

## **Versatile 2111**

### Chapter 2111: Let Me Bleed for a While

Zu Xiangtian roared furiously. When he completed the Kunlun Thousand Shadows of Tiger Claws, the multiple cutting tornadoes with diameters of a hundred meters grew even stronger!

It was no longer necessary for Zu Xiangtian to keep attacking. The cutting winds were spinning on their own with great momentum. They almost shredded the Floating Reefs Battleground!

Mo Fan was still in the middle of the tornadoes. The silver light was no longer as bright as it used to be.

Zu Xiangtian had his back to the yellow tornadoes, and was now sporting a menacing grin.

Trying to stop his attack with only mere Will?

Was Mo Fan's brain flooded with seawater? The Kunlun Ancestral Tigers were known for their unstoppable attacks. They would tear their enemies into pieces whenever they made their moves!

The tornadoes began to spread further, and the Barrier struggled to withstand its force. A huge force had penetrated it!

Luckily, the Mages who were maintaining order had asked the crowd to back away as a safety precaution. Otherwise, there would definitely have been casualties.

This was the main reason why the Magic Association did not allow Mages above the Advanced Level to duel one another: it was too difficult to maintain safety! Those who were injured were usually the Mages who thought they were good enough to watch the duel at a close distance, not the people who did not know magic!

When the tornadoes dissipated, the old fortress looked like it had just gone through a terrifying storm.

The old fortress was naturally divided into ten blocks. The blocks around the Floating Reefs Battleground were the fifth, sixth, seventh, and eighth blocks. Almost a hundred buildings in these areas were caught up in the tornadoes. The walls, floors, and bridges were covered in gashes over half a meter deep, from five to thirty meters long!

It was only the residual energy of the tornadoes, yet anyone who came to the fortress would assume it had just been invaded by a horde of demon tigers after seeing the dilapidated buildings!

The tide had begun to recede.

The Floating Reefs Battleground was unique because the reefs would be exposed above the surface when the tide fell. They would be completely dry in an hour or two under the constant blowing of the sea breeze.

The tide fell very quickly. Some reckless fish did not manage to follow the others back to the sea. They were bouncing on the reefs. Most of the fish were shredded by Zu Xiangtian's attack. Their remains and blood had returned to the sea together with the falling tide.

A clownfish was flopping continuously under Mo Fan's feet, trying to make its way back to the sea.

Mo Fan looked at the clownfish that had survived and smiled.

When Zu Xiangtian made his move, there was a school of clownfish under Mo Fan's feet, numbering about a hundred.

The waves were strong, and the clownfish were forced to leave with the tide. Most of the fish had already fled because of the duel between Mo Fan and Zu Xiangtian, but the school of clownfish could not get away.

The little creatures had noticed they were in danger when Zu Xiangtian attacked with the tornado, and fled in all directions in great panic. Some headed for the holes in the reefs. Some tried to swim back to the sea. The only clownfish that had survived trusted Mo Fan and believed the area protected by the Will of Steel was the safest spot.

It had stayed under Mo Fan's feet to be protected by him!

"You are smarter than your friends. It'd be a pity for you to die because of the falling tide!" Mo Fan held the clownfish in his hand.

He walked to the edge of the Floating Reefs Battleground and put the clownfish back in the water.

The clownfish calmed down after it returned to the water. It swam close to the reefs in a few circles before disappearing into the vast sea.

Mo Fan's action had silenced the crowd. The people were staring at him in confusion. He was covered in cuts and bruises!

The fish might be alive, but he was severely injured!

Zu Xiangtian's attack was stronger than he had thought. His Will of Steel was already stronger than it normally was, yet he was still wounded!

"Oh my, The Demon King is so kind!" a woman among the crowd suddenly screamed. It sounded like Ai Tutu's voice.

The woman who was screaming among the crowd was actually Ai Tutu. Mui Nujiao was beside her, both of them worried about Mo Fan. The VIP seats were fully occupied when they came, so they had no choice but to blend in with the crowd.

"Being kind isn't going to help him. He's already covered in so many wounds. He's bleeding badly. He already lost!" someone snickered in a displeased voice.

"He could have stayed away, yet he insisted on putting up a front. He's already at his limit! You girls are so petty to focus on something so insignificant!"

Ai Tutu pointed at the person and snarled, "What the Hell do you know, you piece of shit? The Demon King's attempt to protect the fish and put it back in the water is so cool! I'm his fan from today on!"

"Tutu, didn't you say Zu Xiangtian was your idol when you first arrived?" Mui Nujiao whispered.

"But his Body-Borrowing Curse Art looks so ugly. He's nowhere as handsome as The Demon King when he crouched down and scooped the clownfish up. I want to be held like that too. I want to be protected like a happy clownfish!" Ai Tutu exclaimed.

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Mui Nujiao pouted. She could not help but think how childish Ai Tutu was. Still, she had to admit that Mo Fan's action was a little... eye-catching.

Women were a special species. Many of them were focused on Zu Xiangtian's handsome appearance not long ago and were despising Mo Fan for being arrogant. Most of them were leaning toward Zu Xiangtian.

However, Mo Fan immediately won the hearts of many women with his little action.

Was Mo Fan really protecting the fish?

The fish's wellbeing was none of his business. He just thought the little creature was unusually smart to stay under his feet. Mo Fan had always been friendly toward creatures who were smart and intelligent.

The wounds on him were burning with the seawater. It turned out that his Will alone had not been enough to defend himself from Zu Xiangtian's attack. He was covered in cuts and bruises as a result. They might not be deadly, but they would definitely hinder his performance.

Luckily, being injured was not necessarily a bad thing for him!

"Mo Fan, hurry up and stop the bleeding. You are badly injured!" Zhu Meng urged him loudly.

"Just concede and treat his injuries. Those aren't normal wounds. He can't stop the bleeding by burning them!" Zu Bo chuckled.

Zu Xiangtian was laughing now.

Mo Fan was unable to stop the bleeding. He could either admit his defeat and find a Healer to treat his injuries, or continue to fight until he bled to death!

Zu Xiangtian had won the battle. It was still a favorable outcome despite how difficult it had been.

"It's fine, just let me bleed for a while!" Mo Fan remained standing as blood was pouring out of the wounds and fell onto the reef.

The tide had fallen.

His blood stopped diluting in the water. The drops of blood landed on the reef and slowly permeated them.

Everyone was focusing on the high-spirited Zu Xiangtian and the injured Mo Fan. They did not notice the reef gradually turning crimson and heating up!

## Chapter 2112: Blood Pact of the Earth, Raging Reef Demon

The rocks kept getting hotter. The water on the reefs evaporated in seconds, white steam rising into the air. Even the seawater within a certain distance was boiling!

“That jerk Mo Fan, the little fish hasn’t gone that far yet!” Ai Tutu screamed. She almost had an urge to beat the crap out of Mo Fan.

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As Mo Fan’s blood continued to fall, the temperature of the rocks increased until the reef beneath him was blazing red.

Zu Xiangtian had to start hopping between his feet while he was standing on the reef.

“Are you finally going to use your Fire Element? I’ve been waiting for it!” Zu Xiangtian looked at Mo Fan with a proud grin.

Fire? Zu Xiangtian was not afraid of Mo Fan’s Fire Element, since it had yet to reach the Super Level. Even if Mo Fan was Possessed by Little Flame Belle, he would still be no match for him!

Mo Fan’s strongest Lightning Element was already used up. Even if he still had other tricks up in his sleeves, he would eventually lose the duel as he was bleeding excessively!

“Don’t force it, admitting your defeat isn’t as difficult as you thought. You just need to lower your head and say two words!” Zu Xiangtian smiled arrogantly.

Zu Xiangtian was obviously not trying to convince Mo Fan to surrender. He knew what he said would only provoke Mo Fan to stay in the fight!

It would be the most ideal outcome if Mo Fan kept fighting until he bled to death. He would not offend the people who were grateful toward Mo Fan if that happened, and he would be able to get rid of the eyesore too!

“Why are you acting like you’ve won the duel?” Mo Fan smiled. The blood all over him made his smile look savage and twisted!

“Three minutes! In three minutes, you won’t have a single drop of blood left. Even the Goddess of the Parthenon Temple won’t be able to save you!” Zu Xiangtian sneered.

“That’s more than enough!” Mo Fan replied.

“What is!?” Zu Xiangtian was getting impatient with Mo Fan’s illogical words.

“I just need half a minute to talk with you, a minute and a half to defeat you, and half a minute to walk away elegantly and greet the people of our country passionately,” Mo Fan scoffed.

Zu Xiangtian immediately pulled a long face.

Was this Mo Fan always so reluctant to admit his defeat? Beating him in just a minute and a half?

Not many old Mages across the country would dare to say something like that, let alone among the young Mages!

Besides, he was already severely injured. The injuries would greatly hinder his strength. Where did he even get his confidence from?

“Fine, I would like to see how you are going to beat me in a minute and a half!” Zu Xiangtian laughed.

The outcome had already been decided. There was no way Mo Fan could turn the tables around! If he was not injured, he might have a glimpse of hope to win, but it was completely impossible now!

“Did you drink enough?” Mo Fan suddenly piped up.

“What drink enough? What the hell are you talking about?” Zu Xiangtian was annoyed.

What the heck was Mo Fan going on about now?

“You seem to mind every word I say. I think you are starting to be afraid of me,” Mo Fan added.

“Nonsense! I just don’t like it when someone keeps babbling in front of me!” Zu Xiangtian refuted immediately.

“It’s the right reaction. You should be afraid. I was asking the rocks under my feet if they had drunk enough,” Mo Fan told him graciously.

“You’re f\*\*king insane to let the rocks drink your blood. Do you think those rocks can come to life and beat me after drinking your blood? You are seriously the most retarded opponent I have ever faced!” Zu Xiangtian burst out laughing.

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“Your information is finally accurate for once!” Mo Fan laughed.

Blood was still pouring out from his wounds. It went from bright red to dark red.

When the drops of dark red blood landed on the reefs, they were no longer glowing with heat.

It was just as Zu Xiangtian had mentioned; the rocks were drinking Mo Fan’s blood greedily. The lifeless rocks had come to life like a devil after obtaining fresh blood. The entire surface was shaking hard, as it was trying to break free from the chains that were tying it down!

“It’s dark red...” Mo Fan murmured, staring at the blood that was flowing out of his body.

The dark red blood was most likely the power of the demon inside him.

Even the demon in him was bleeding. The injuries he had sustained were more serious than he thought!

If the bright red blood previously was only providing energy for the devil to come to life, the dark red blood of the demon had allowed the devil to evolve completely!

The Floating Reefs Battleground was a symbol of the old fortress. It underwent an astonishing change after Mo Fan fed it his blood and the demon's blood.

The internal structure of the reef was being reassembled. The surface was vibrating with great energy. A terrifying roar that sounded like it had originated from Hell rose up, as if a demon ten thousand feet under the sea had awoken, unleashing its wrath across the sea to bring destruction upon the cities!

Half of the old fortress was shaking now. The dilapidated buildings collapsed to the ground as the reef rose up like it had been granted life!

The Floating Reefs Battleground was moving. It had turned into a Raging Reef Demon!

Its shoulders were like mountains. Its huge arms were engulfed in burning lava. Its chest was as magnificent as a dam.

The sea was spacious and the city was huge, yet everything felt incredibly tiny when the enormous demon rose up. The humans were literally ants in the eyes of the demon spirit summoned by the Blood Pact of the Earth.

"Oh...oh mama!"

"I want to go home and do my homework. I will never watch a duel again!"

"Mo Fan! We are sorry! We are sorry!"

The smell of piss lingered among the crowd. Many of them had seen enormous beings before, but they had never heard of a power that could turn the entire Floating Reefs Battleground into a towering rock demon. Ordinary people would not be able to control their bladder after seeing something like it!

Mo Fan stood on the Raging Reefs Demon, like a deity looking down at the living.

Zu Xiangtian was as insignificant as a kitten in Mo Fan's eyes. What about the Kunlun Inferior Ancestral Tiger? Its yellow fur was already standing on its end. It was spooked out of its mind!

"What...what kind of magic is that?" Zu Xiangtian bleated out in a trembling voice.

The Summoning Element? No way, there wasn't any presence of its energy!

*My informer did not mention anything about this!*

"It seems like I've overestimated you being able to last for a minute and a half. Where do you want to go to treat your injuries for the rest of your life? I'll give you a ride there!" Mo Fan was planning to offer Zu Xiangtian a free ticket to anywhere in the world.

The Raging Reef Demon was tied to Mo Fan by blood. It stomped the ground fiercely when it felt Mo Fan's anger!

The Vice Mayor of Feinia City should be extremely grateful to him, as the stomp completely razed the remaining buildings that were going to be demolished to the ground. Every single building of the four blocks had turned into dust, regardless of its condition. Most importantly, the Raging Reef Demon had only stomped the ground to gather its strength!

## Chapter 2113: Destructive Fist

“I’ve put up with you for too long. This is for justice!”

Mo Fan swung his fist. The Raging Reef Demon that was taller than a skyscraper was perfectly in sync with him. Its fist was like a huge meteorite that could explode at any second!

Mo Fan did not plan to become the strongest Mage with just words. He was using this destructive fist to convince the crowd!

The Raging Reefs Demon let out a roar. The sea everywhere within their line of sight roiled fiercely, forming a white curtain behind the Raging Reef Demon!

The meteorite fist smashed the white curtain, turning it into a huge downpour across the fortress. The fist slammed down onto the spot Zu Xiangtian was standing on!

Zu Xiangtian was running toward the sixth block, trying to hide from the terrifying punch that the Raging Reef Demon was using to vent Mo Fan’s anger by using the buildings as cover, but the Demon’s previous stomp had already destroyed all of the buildings in the sixth block. There was not a single scrap of cover. He could only flee aimlessly, like a stray dog!

He had to get as far away as possible. The Kunlun Inferior Ancestral Tiger knew the importance of drawing on advantages and avoiding disadvantages, too. It did not matter what Zu Xiangtian’s intentions were. The soul of the Kunlun Inferior Ancestral Tiger on him was too terrified to even stay in the area!

The fist seemed extremely slow. The force it was emitting was traveling slowly, too, but the destruction it brought was visible to the naked eyes. It was like a deity was unleashing its wrath upon the world. Everything within its impact area was crushed into pieces, and the destructive force kept spreading. It was meaningless to even run from it!

“Don’t, Mo Fan, that’s the new area, don’t do it!” The Vice Mayor fell to the ground from his seat. He almost had the urge to kneel before Mo Fan.

Mo Fan could not hear him at all. The deafening rumble from the giant rock demon’s movements had devoured every other sound in the vicinity.

Mo Fan did not care if it was a new area or an old area, as long as it was deserted. *Keep smashing everything! Zu Xiangtian, there’s nowhere to run!*

Zu Xiangtian knew running was meaningless, too. He was planning to distance himself to find an opening, but when he turned around, he realized the shockwave emitted by the fist was so huge that he could not see the ends of it!

Everything he could see behind him was being crushed into pieces. It was like the apocalypse!

“Why is this happening? How is this possible?” Zu Xiangtian was overwhelmed by despair when the shockwave from the Raging Reefs Demon’s punch approached him. It felt like he was about to be swallowed by a tide of death.

For some reason, a thought suddenly crossed his mind. He swore he was going to chop the ass<sup>\*\*\*</sup> who sold him Mo Fan’s information into pieces and fed them to the dogs!

The information he had collected was completely useless. Zu Xiangtian hoped he could bring the informer here so he could experience what he was going through!

What did he mean by Mo Fan’s Shadow Element was nothing to worry about? What did he mean when he said he only needed to worry about Mo Fan’s Lightning Element, that his Space Element was only useful for inflating balloons, and his Earth Element was like children’s playdough?

Was the enormous demon behind him just a lump of playdough? It could easily destroy an average-sized city!

“No...no... my buildings... my buildings, is he with the sea monsters!?” The Vice Mayor was in tears. Every new building that collapsed to the ground was like a stab to his heart.

He was hoping the two young Mages could demolish the old fortress on his behalf, but Mo Fan had even destroyed the new buildings further away. The project had cost him hundreds of millions. If Fanxue Mountain did not compensate him for his loss, he swore he would chase them away from Feiniaoh Headquarters City!

“Vice Mayor, why didn’t you set up a Barrier around the new area? It might not be enough to stop the destruction, but it would still minimize it.”

“How could I f\*\*king know Mo Fan was so strong!?” the Vice Mayor cursed back.

The single punch from Mo Fan’s Raging Reef Demon had completely ruined his plans. If the ass<sup>\*\*\*</sup> ended up breaking up the Floating Reefs Battleground, he would fight Mo Fan to death right away. He no longer cared about the Magic Association’s rules!

“Mo...Mo Fan, please stop it and give me back my Floating Reefs Battleground!” the Vice Mayor begged. He had lost all hopes of preserving the new buildings.

“Zu Xiangtian isn’t convinced of his defeat yet. No worry, I just need to throw a few more punches at him!” Mo Fan called back, staring at Zu Xiangtian, who was as tiny as a dust particle in the distance. He noticed Zu Xiangtian was still able to move around.

“Stop...stop it, how could you ignore the safety of the people? You are disrespecting the Magic Association to use your power so recklessly!” Zu Bo could not stand it any further. He condemned Mo Fan right away.

“Vice Chief, you are only worried whether your son is going to spend the rest of his life in a hospital, right?” Zhu Meng asked knowingly.

“Bullsh\*\*, I’m worried about the city’s foundation!” Zu Bo lied instantly.



The Mayor did not say a word. The Vice Mayor was only concerned about his money. It was obvious that Zu Bo had only said those words because he was afraid.

Everyone was given a fright. The Raging Reef Demon Mo Fan had Summoned with his blood was a city destroyer. The sturdy buildings that were supposed to stop the sea monsters from invading the city had popped like bubbles under Mo Fan's attack. Even the slightest quake could knock them to the ground!

The Mayor was not too worried. He was only concerned about the safety of the people, but the Vice Mayor had a different view, since he was in charge of the reconstruction.

"Zu Xiangtian, do you admit your defeat now!?" Mo Fan was at the highest point in the fortress. There was no building higher than the Raging Reef Demon.

Zu Xiangtian did not respond.

"Mo Fan, you are overdoing it. He might be suffering from a severe concussion because of you. How is he supposed to answer you?" someone reminded Mo Fan.

"Oh, I should wake him up then. Where did he go? I don't see him anywhere. Hey, those who are on duty in the north, did you see Zu Xiangtian on your side?" Mo Fan asked loudly.

"We aren't sure, everything happened too quickly. Can you please go easier next time? We almost thought we are dead!" the Mages who were on duty shouted back warily.

"Hehe, I can control it!" Mo Fan declared confidently, but he scratched his head. He was having trouble finding Zu Xiangtian!

Forget it, the Blood Pact of the Earth was not a Summoning Spell. It could only attack once. It was time to call it a day!

"Mo Fan, put the Floating Reefs Battleground back where it was!" the Vice Mayor yelled at Mo Fan. He could not care less about his image now.

"Oh, your reefs are pretty useful. My Blood Pact of the Earth is a lot stronger because of them. Next time..." Mo Fan chuckled.

"I'm going to kill you if there's a next time!" the Vice Mayor yelled.

"Did I win? Shouldn't you declare the outcome, as the judge of the duel?" Mo Fan called back.

"Has anyone found Zu Xiangtian?" the Mayor asked calmly.

"The north sentry is looking for him. We should hear something soon."

"Maybe he has turned into dregs, since he's always been one," Mo Fan laughed dismissively.

Zu Bo almost jumped up in rage.

If his beloved son had turned into dregs, he would strangle Mo Fan to death with his own hands!

Chapter 2114: Doing it Secretively Is More Thrilling

Demon King Mo Fan was eventually declared the winner of the duel. The speech he gave before the duel, which looked down on every other young Mage in the world, naturally spread like a plague across the planet. It became a trending topic among the Mages.

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“Ningxue, I was wondering how we could promote our Fanxue Mountain so at least the people of our country would know who we are, but I think we can save the money now. Not only did our boss make sure the whole country remembers our name, people across the whole world know there’s someone called Mo Fan from Fanxue Mountain...” Mu Linsheng told Mu Ningxue after he quickly calculated the budget he had initially planned for marketing purposes.

Mu Linsheng showed the figure to Mu Ningxue when he was done.

“What about the Golden Reef Armor?” Mu Ningxue asked.

“The forgemaster has reforged it multiple times based on our requirements. I’m afraid he isn’t willing to reforge it again. Ningxue, I think we should just forget about it after seeing Mo Fan’s strength. I doubt anything below the Heaven-grade is going to be useful for him,” Mu Linsheng sighed.

Mu Ningxue was troubled too. She had prepared a nice armor for Mo Fan for when he came back from Greece. It was forged with pure quartz reefstone, and thus was capable of withstanding powerful attacks. However, Mo Fan’s strength had improved at an insane rate during the past few years. She kept feeling the armor was not that useful to him, so she had continued to invest money in it so the forgemaster could enhance it further. Yet no matter how often she did it, it still struggled to catch up with Mo Fan’s cultivation and the level of the enemies he had been facing.

She was like a mother who did not stay with her child. She had finally knit a sweater for her son, but the kid had grown a lot bulkier and taller in no time. She took the sweater back to readjust its size, but when she was done with it, it still did not fit him. The kid was growing like he had been injected with hormones!

“Let’s sell the armor. Yu Shishi is making a Heaven Seed for Mo Fan. Let’s see if we can find the materials she needs,” Mu Ningxue proposed.

“Sell it? We have put in so much effort... fine,” Mu Linsheng conceded with a wry smile. On second thought, the armor was not really going to be much use to Mo Fan, since he already had the Heavenly Gate.

“We’ll use the money we saved for marketing to buy the materials Yu Shishi needs, too,” Mu Ningxue added thoughtfully.

“Ningxue, how about this... since our boss has already given his huge speech, why don’t we make the day of the duel Fanxue Day? It’s rare for the Magic Association to allow anyone to hold duels, but Mo Fan is obviously an exception. Both Mages and ordinary people admire powerful magic. If we can hold something like a festival by decorating the streets, giving out some tax refund discounts, inviting celebrities, hiring famous chefs, and organizing some special events, we can make the duel between Mo Fan and any challengers the finale?” Mu Linsheng proposed.

Mo Fan's boastful speech had spread across the world. Ninety-nine percent of the Mages across the world wanted to beat the crap out of him. On the other hand, it was extremely rare to have official duels above the Advanced Level, and people enjoyed watching them. The challenge Mo Fan gave to every young Mage in the world was most likely going to start a huge chain reaction that would help with Fanxue Mountain's development. Otherwise, Fanxue Mountain might only stay a local tyrant, as its growth would be limited.

"Sure, it's a great idea!" Mu Ningxue had already accepted many challenges on Mo Fan's behalf. She had also noticed that many people were interested in watching the duels. He Yao, who had won the title of the strongest young Mage of Feiniao Headquarters City, was a great example. He had attracted a huge crowd to Fanxue Mountain when he challenged Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was a born troublemaker. Many people were jealous of him, but he also had a lot of supporters. The people would look forward to more duels like the one between Mo Fan and Zu Xiangtian!

Zu Xiangtian did not represent the world. He could not even represent China. Mo Fan's challenge was definitely going to attract stronger opponents. It was a great way for Mo Fan to train himself!

"We can keep holding it as long as boss doesn't lose," Mu Linsheng added cunningly.

"He won't," Mu Ningxue said confidently.

Just like the fight between him and Yu Ang at the Mu Clan's mansion, Mo Fan would always surprise the people around him. Mu Ningxue did not know Mo Fan very well back then, but that was no longer the case now. She knew Mo Fan did not even use his true strength to beat Zu Xiangtian.

He had definitely preserved his strength. During the duel between him and Yu Ang, when everyone thought his Fire Element was at its limit, he had surprised everyone with the Lightning Element.

Many people saw Mo Fan in a bad shape when he defeated Zu Xiangtian. It seemed like a close match, but was that really the case?

Mo Fan had never even used his Fire Element!

Mo Fan's Fire Element had already reached the Super Level! Little Flame Belle must have evolved by now, after cultivating diligently for a long time under Xinxia's care. If she guessed right, the Fire Element was Mo Fan's real trump card!

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"Huh? Is that really a good idea? Xuexue, you are giving wages to so many people now. I can sort out the materials for the Heaven Seed myself," Mo Fan protested righteously.

"You will only waste your time doing it yourself. After all, you won't necessarily find these high purity elemental ores in auctions. Some are in the hands of factionless Mages. If we use Fanxue Mountain's name to collect them, people who are scared of being scammed will be more willing to sell them to us. We can slowly gather the materials," Mu Ningxue replied confidently.

"You're right, it's a little tricky to do it myself." Mo Fan did not turn the offer down again.

The amount of materials needed to make the Heaven Seed was high, and some of the materials were extremely rare. Mo Fan was going to Greece tomorrow. He had to wake Mu Bai up and continue looking for Totem Beasts!

"It's settled then, rest early," Mu Ningxue turned off the light, draped a thin windbreaker over her shoulders, and headed for the door.

"Mm? Xuexue, do you have something else to do?" Mo Fan was confused.

"Not really."

"Where are you going then? Aren't you going to sleep?"

"Back to my room," Mu Ningxue turned around and said.

"Shouldn't you change and hop in my bed? I've warmed it for you!" Mo Fan raised his brows.

"We haven't really performed any ceremony, so it's not a good idea for us to stay together."

"Fine, go back to your room and leave the window open. I'll Blink into it later. Hehehe, doing it secretly is indeed more thrilling! I didn't know you liked it that way," Mo Fan smiled.

"..." Mu Ningxue looked at Mo Fan. She suddenly had a feeling she should ask someone to check Mo Fan's head to see if there were any hidden wounds in it...

Chapter 2115: The Maidens of the Snowy City

The weather was getting colder. Fanxue Mountain was covered in a cold mist early in the morning. The sentry towers were hidden in the mist, and the coastline was barely visible.

It was common for unpredictable events to occur in weather like this. Since it was now winter, the moths were either hibernating or had reached the end of their lifespans in autumn. Fanxue Mountain was relying solely on the Mages for protection.

Mo Fan had already left for Greece. There was only a Russian flight to Greece because of the huge fog, using a Russian air service. Just as Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan boarded the plane, Fanxue Mountain sounded an alarm.

"They should be able to handle it, right?" Mo Fan asked with a worried face.

He could only see nothing but the fog from the window. He had no idea what was going on.

"It won't make any difference if you stay. Fanxue Mountain must rely on itself. A successful enterprise doesn't involve the boss managing everything himself. The workers must develop their skills too! Don't worry, Fanxue Mountain is already stronger than most renowned clans. The Mages can still handle any situation without the help of the moths. If they can't handle it, you should consider hiring another batch, in case something serious happens and innocent lives are lost," Zhao Manyan answered easily.

Mo Fan nodded. Zhao Manyan might be a little pompous, but he could spill out wise words at times, as expected of someone who was born in a renowned clan.

"It's purple!" Zhao Manyan suddenly said sternly.

Mo Fan was startled. He immediately rose to his feet and tried to see the ground through the window.

*A purple alert? Was it a purple alert!?*

*A purple alert means the city is going to face utter destruction! Didn't they say the sea monsters were hibernating during this season too? Did they really launch a surprise attack?*

If it was a purple alert, he could not afford to leave. Many people were going to die!

Damn it, these sea monsters seriously did not give them any chance to catch their breath!

"Tsk tsk, I didn't think a stewardess with such an innocent face would wear sexy purple underneath. It seems like she's feeling a little lonely on these flights. A Russian woman, I haven't tried one before!" Zhao Manyan took out a little notebook with colorful flags on it.

He drew a little line across the Russian flag as he stared at the stewardess in stockings standing on her toes to organize the luggage like he was watching his favored prey.

"Screw you!" Mo Fan swore to Zhao Manyan's face.

Zhao Manyan was confused. He did not understand why Mo Fan was cursing all of a sudden.

"Brother, if you are interested in her, I can consider giving her to you, but you should mind your behavior. No matter how bad our mouths and our behavior is normally, we should look after our image in front of the ladies, or you won't be able to hook up with anyone," Zhao Manyan chided him.

"..." Mo Fan was left speechless. He glanced at Zhao Manyan's notebook and pointed at their country's flag, "Why did you write 'ㄩ' so many times behind our flag? Does it mean the women in our country are hotter?"

*{TL Note: 'ㄩ' can be used to describe a beautiful woman.}*

"Don't you know it can be used as a tally mark? I draw a stroke for every home run I've had!" Zhao Manyan answered proudly.

*{TL Note: the word 'ㄩ' has five strokes.}*

*Holy crap, this Zhao Manyan is seriously an ass\*\*\*\*!*

Mo Fan seriously doubted the reason why Zhao Manyan's face was so pale was because he was suffering from serious kidney deficiency.

"Look at my notebook; I shall pass away in peace once I have a 'ㄩ' behind every flag!" Zhao Manyan flipped through the notebook to show Mo Fan his achievements. He kept going when he saw Mo Fan looking at him disdainfully, "Your ambition is becoming the strongest Mage in the world, but my ambition is to f\*\*k... I'm sorry, that's a little vile, my ambition is to spread my love to beauties of all the different countries!"

“That isn’t your ambition, it’s the ambition of every man in the world!” Mo Fan huffed.

— —

When they arrived in Greece, it was covered in a thin veil of snow, sacred and quiet.

The faithful women of the Parthenon Temple wore long icy-blue dresses and walked barefoot on the fresh carpet of snow, leaving lines of delicate footprints in front of the shops and residences as a sacred blessing.

It was a great honor for the believers, but even men who did not really share the faith of the Parthenon Temple like Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan would develop a foot fetish just by looking at them. They were enjoying the view as they followed behind the women.

It was a rare sight in other countries. The streets were crowded with tourists from other European countries who had come just to watch the interesting ritual.

“The one who’s leading the parade. Oh my, I can’t hold myself back!” Zhao Manyan pointed at the leader of the parade.

The parade consisted of twelve groups. They were walking barefoot across the main streets in Athens before gathering around their leader at the city center’s plaza.

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan could only see their leader’s back from their angle. She was standing in a flexible posture, like she was holding the moon. Her legs looked like a pair of artist’s work, spread elegantly. Her curly brown hair draped over her shoulder.

She was standing still like a statue, with a noble yet approachable aura. It was enticing yet inviolable!

“She isn’t Xinxia, right?” Zhao Manyan asked cautiously as he realized something.

“No, her physique isn’t right...” Mo Fan said confidently.

“Oh, you sound quite familiar with her physique. Who could it be then? It must be some important ritual,” Zhao Manyan went on in relief.

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan were dying to know who the woman was. It felt like a goddess of the Greek Mythology had descended upon the city.

“A perfect side face,” Zhao Manyan was already giving his compliments as he reached the side of the plaza. He was finally able to see the woman’s face after he moved further ahead.

Mo Fan gasped. Zhao Manyan’s eyes widened.

“Why is she here? That vixen!” Mo Fan almost blurted out.

“Ugh... even though I consider her a peerless beauty across the world, I can guarantee you she isn’t on my list!” Zhao Manyan shook his head.

From the perspective of a judge, Asha’ruiya was indeed a beauty. Not only did she have the golden ratio that every Asian woman dreamed of, her bust was of the perfect size and her bottom was round and firm too. However, it was difficult to describe the woman’s personality with only a few words!

“She’s yours!” Zhao Manyan patted Mo Fan’s shoulder generously.

“Bullsh\*\*, our relationship is so pure that I almost see her as a brother,” Mo Fan countered instantly.

Chapter 2116: Solely Relying on Personal Charm

The twelve groups of maidens stood in a formation resembling an olive tree flower at the center of the snow-covered plaza, which was serving as an elegant stage.

A man in black formal attire appeared out of nowhere, like the Prince of the Night from the Snow Elves’ Kingdom. He danced skillfully, leaving footprints of different depths on the snow as he approached Asha’ruiya, who was also appeared very charming and noble.

He flicked out a black olive tree flower from nowhere, like he was performing a magic trick. He first kissed Asha’ruiya on the back of her hand, then placed the flower behind her ear.

The black olive tree flower turned white instantly. Asha’ruiya, who was as still as a statue, came to life abruptly.

“Holy crap, who the Hell is that guy?” Zhao Manyan’s eyes widened. He stared at the man in the black attire who was dancing so flirtatiously.

“I would like to know too. Didn’t they say there were only women!?” Mo Fan wondered aloud.

The maidens came to life and began dancing too. Their flexible motions soon enticed the watching crowd to fall into a sea of beautiful waists and legs filled with soothing singing voices. Everything was divinely beautiful.

—

The ceremony ended at sunset. Even though Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan enjoyed it and had a better understanding of the Parthenon Temple and its Goddess, they found the man in the black attire extremely annoying.

“He won’t be an ordinary person if he can dance with the maidens to show off to the others at such a sacred ceremony!” Zhao Manyan fondled his jaw as he began to speculate the identity of the man whom the whole city was now envious of.

As a matter of fact, when the man in a black attire showed up, almost every man’s heart was broken. The twelve groups of one hundred and forty-four maidens were supposed to belong to everyone, including the Saintess who was standing so motionless. However, when the man appeared, it felt like all their adorable feet, beautiful faces, and long legs belonged to him, as if he was the king of a kingdom of women!

“Seriously, didn’t the Parthenon Temple consider our feelings? The rat stool has ruined the whole pot of soup. It’s disgusting!” Mo Fan scowled.

“Brother, you have known the Parthenon Temple for some time. The Parthenon Temple actually practices female supremacy, but they allowed a man to be involved in such an important ceremony and dance with a Saintess. He must have an insanely powerful background!” Zhao Manyan conjectured.

“So he was not part of the ceremony?” Mo Fan asked suspiciously.

“The ceremonies of the Parthenon Temple do not involve men. Their obsession with female supremacy is on par with the Alps Institute. There’s only one reason why they would let a man be a part of it...” Zhao Manyan analyzed. “Have you heard of placement marketing? Like a popular TV drama suddenly showing some weird logos or odd dialogue?”

“You’re saying that the Parthenon Temple is advertising that man?” Mo Fan asked curiously.

“Something like that. Either way, that man is no ordinary person. The Parthenon Temple doesn’t even bother paying any attention to a renowned clan like mine, which is as rich as a country, let alone put a man into their ceremony. Mo Fan, I’m afraid you won’t stand a chance, at least in Asha’ruiya’s eyes,” Zhao Manyan consoled him.

“Like I care! She can hook up with whoever she wants. It’s none of my business,” Mo Fan retorted promptly.

—

They happened to bump into the maidens who were returning to the mountain on their way to the Parthenon Temple. The women were in high spirits after the ceremony. They seemed livelier when they were talking casually after losing the stern appearance they had earlier on the streets.

It was getting dark, but the Parthenon Temple was holding a feast in the Hall of Faith. The one hundred and forty-four maidens were going to be there, including some guests who came from far away.

Kris knew Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan would be here. He led them to the Hall of Faith.

Muse Pelina was with them, too. Mo Fan was Xinxia’s closest relative. She was not permitted to leave the mountain, but it was necessary for a Muse to welcome her family. Pelina and Mo Fan knew one another too, so Xinxia had sent her over.

Mo Fan always felt annoyed by the rules of the Parthenon Temple. He had to pass through many checkpoints just to see Xinxia, unless he did it secretly at night. The biggest checkpoint was none other than the old woman Tata. She was the last person to want Mo Fan and Xinxia to see one another.

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan happened to visit the Parthenon Temple as it was holding an important ceremony. They were going to join the feast without a doubt, since they loved getting into all the action!

—

The feast held by the Parthenon Temple had lots of rules, too. The two simply chose a corner with a great view of the place so they could enjoy watching the beautiful women and the food.

“There, that one, I already noticed her on the street. I will never get enough of her slim and fair legs, even if I play with them for the whole night!” Zhao Manyan pointed at one of the maidens who had changed her attire.



“If your focus on magic was as brilliant as your ability to hunt down beautiful ladies, we wouldn’t have struggled so much in the Pyramid... what about the purple stewardess?” Mo Fan said.

“I prefer this more. Come, let’s approach her together. She has some friends with her. I can’t handle them all by myself,” Zhao Manyan said.

Teasing beautiful ladies was an offer that Mo Fan would never turn down!

Mo Fan had always been impressed by Zhao Manyan’s shamelessness. His flirting skill was top-notch, too. He could easily blend in with the women with just a few words. Most women emphasized a man’s looks, and Zhao Manyan’s face of an ass\*\*\* was their favorite type.

Mo Fan believed he was different. He was solely relying on his personal charm!

“Did you two try to sneak in here? Why didn’t you cut the tags on your suits?”

“Ugh... we rented them. We wouldn’t be able to return them if we cut the tags!”

The women were amused at the reply.

The maidens of the Parthenon Temple were very knowledgeable. They were not mocking Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan with laughter. They just did not expect to see someone so amusing at the feast.

“Look, the Night Prince is here, he’s so handsome!” a maiden who was only sixteen years old blurted out in excitement.

“Yeah, he’s so handsome. I would like to dance with him too!” the maiden whom Zhao Manyan had his eyes on said.

Zhao Manyan twisted his lips, obviously hurt by the comparison.

Chapter 2117: The Bold Invitation

“Who is he?” Zhao Manyan could not help but ask.

“We aren’t sure. However, three of our Great Priests received him when he first arrived at the Hall of Faith,” the maiden with small feet named Saveth replied.

“I heard he’s from an old and outstanding renowned clan around the Mediterranean Sea. He’s so well-matched with the Saintess. They are meant to be together!” another maiden spoke up.

“Asha’ruiya isn’t as pure as she seems. I don’t think she’s worthy for Master Tuis!” the sixteen-year-old maiden, Sammy, sniffed.

“Sammy, how could you say that?” Saveth protested.

“Did I say anything wrong? We’ve all heard rumors about her in the Parthenon Temple. Master Tuis is from the most ancient and secluded renowned clan around the Mediterranean Sea. He has such a pure Aura, unlike Asha’ruiya, who did all those outrageous acts!” Sammy exclaimed.

“Sammy, there are outsiders here. You should keep those words to yourself. How could you be so reckless? We are very sorry. Sammy is still young. She likes uttering nonsense and believing in rumors,” Saveth said quickly.

“It’s fine, the two of us aren’t related to anyone, so we don’t mind hearing them,” Zhao Manyan answered graciously.

It was obvious that the sixteen-year-old Sammy was Tuis’ loyal fan. She believed only she was worthy of him!

No one knew if the scandals related to Asha’ruiya that she had mentioned were real. Even Mo Fan had heard some of them!

—

Mo Fan had to admit that Tuis was acting like an exclusive sponsor for the Parthenon Temple, just as Zhao Manyan had mentioned. Almost everyone was fawning upon him during the feast, as if he was the center of focus for the whole ceremony.

“Thank you, everyone, for your warm welcome. I thought people have forgotten about our clan after we decided to keep a low-profile many years ago. To our surprise, many of you still remember us. I believe my grandfather would be proud if he hears about it!” Tuis raised his cup and gave everyone a toast.

The crowd emptied their cups. Tuis obviously had something else to say.

He looked at the two Saintesses on the main seats: Xinxia and Asha’ruiya.

Izisha had not joined the feast. Mo Fan had learned from the maidens that Izisha had a huge conflict with the Tuis Clan, and was against the idea of getting the clan involved.

The reasons were very simple. When Izisha was still the Goddess, the Soul of the Parthenon Temple was not willing to reside in her. The Tuis Clan did not acknowledge her as the Goddess since she did not possess the Art of Resurrection. The clan had gone into seclusion after that time!

“I was honored to have a dance with Asha’ruiya during the ceremony. I wonder if I could have a dance with the other person who was chosen by the Divine Soul?” Tuis placed his cup down. He walked toward Xinxia under the crowd’s eyes.

Xinxia was a little surprised. She stared at the man who came up to her and offered her his hand.

Only the leaders of powerful nations were bold enough to invite a Saintess to a dance!

He remained in the position for some time. The whole crowd had placed their attention on Xinxia.

—

“Damn it!” a voice snapped in a corner, followed by the sound of plates falling to the ground. However, the noise he made was ignored as the music was too loud.

The person was none other than Mo Fan!

“Bro, please stay calm!” Zhao Manyan tried to stop Mo Fan.

“Stay calm my ass, I’m going to beat that guy up first!” Mo Fan snapped.

Could he dance with Xinxia?!

Of course not!

European dances involved close contact of less than ten millimeters! The men would be wrapping their arms around the women’s waists. He just needed to slide his hand down a little to touch her bottom. Mo Fan could easily tell that Tuis was not someone who would behave himself. How could he possibly let him dance with Xinxia?

“Mo Fan, don’t do it, it’s a common practice in Europe!” Zhao Manyan dissuaded him.

“I don’t f\*\*king care. I can’t stand it!” Mo Fan said.

He only knew he could never accept it. Women did not even allow their men to give their female colleagues a ride in their cars. Why should he allow his woman to dance intimately with another man?

—

“My lady, it’s favorable to us that the Tuis Clan is willing to provide the Parthenon Temple with full support after they decided to get involved again. I hope you won’t turn Tuis’ kindness down,” Tata said quietly.

“Yes, it’s also the Snow Festival today!” Tuis smiled. He seemed extremely patient.

He believed the Saintess would not turn down his offer, since he already reached out his hand. Many countries and renowned clans were trying to fawn upon the Saintesses, but the Tuis could easily make the Saintesses bow before them. If anyone in the Parthenon Temple tried to be the Goddess, she would need the Tuis’ help to keep the Tyrant Titans at bay!

The Tuis was one of the few clans in Europe with Forbidden Mages! Even the Parthenon Temple had to pay them some respect!

Therefore, inviting the two Saintesses to dance might be a dream for ordinary people, but it was actually achievable in Tuis’ eyes!

Tuis had all the patience he needed. He was still bowing forward, following the rules of etiquette.

“I’m sorry, Mister Tuis,” There was not much expression in Xinxia’s eyes. She had only a faint smile.

Tuis lifted his face. He retained his polite smile, but his eyes no longer had a gentle look.

“I grew up in the east, so I’m not used to the customs here. Besides, it isn’t part of the etiquette for us Saintesses...” Xinxia continued.

“You are in Europe now, aren’t you? Besides, from what I’ve heard, many women from the east are more than willing to follow our traditions. Why aren’t you accepting my offer? Or perhaps there’s some misunderstanding between us?” Tuis said, although it was more like a demand.

“It’s their freedom to follow the customs they like. I respect their choices, but I’m leaning more toward my own traditions,” Xinxia answered calmly.

“Oh? I was told that you had grown up in a simple family in China that subsisted on labor. Did they really teach you the proper etiquette?” Tuis said, as if he was displeased by Xinxia’s reaction.

The entire hall fell silent!

Chapter 2118: The Rotten Apple that Spoils the Barrel

Tuis did not think what he said was inappropriate.

Nobles learned etiquette starting at the age of three. Every smile, gesture, and step had strict requirements, so they would emit a different demeanor from others!

Everyone knew Xinxia was from China, and from a family of the lowest level in the social hierarchy. The Parthenon Temple was not concerned about a person’s background or nationality. They would take anyone as their Goddess if they were chosen by the Soul of the Parthenon Temple. Therefore, the Parthenon Temple had never cared about Ye Xinxia’s background and nationality.

However, Tuis thought she was too arrogant, even discussing etiquette and customs with a clan that had existed for over a thousand years around the Mediterranean Sea!

Without their support, even Izisha would struggle to retain her role as the Goddess. How dare a mere Saintess who was picked up halfway act so arrogantly in front of him?

—

Luckily, the banquet was only an internal event, and there were not many outsiders. Otherwise, this would definitely have a bad influence on them.

“Mister Tuis, in China, even the poorest family will teach their boys not to offend, bully, or do evil. They will also teach their girls to be self-loving, polite, and respectful. I do like the etiquette in European countries, and the people are passionate, friendly, and carefree. But I will stick to the traditions and customs which my family taught me, so I ask you to respect my culture too,” Xinxia remained calm for the first half of her words, but her tone hardened in the second half.

A person who did not respect others’ culture and tried to apply their ideas forcibly on others was already a great offense. Xinxia did not mind telling him if he did not realize that. If he persisted with this behavior, he would only demean himself!

Tuis might be Izisha’s enemy, but Xinxia had only attended the banquet as a friendly gesture. It did not mean she was asking him for a favor. Even if they were on the same side, Xinxia had the right to decide who she danced with. The rules of etiquette for the Saintesses forbade her from dismissing people rudely, or she would already have asked Tuis to piss off after he mocked her family!

The belief that men and women should not have intimate contact casually might be a very old tradition, but there were many girls who retained the old beliefs, despite being in a society that was now heavily influenced by ideas from across the world. The people who had abandoned the old beliefs in pursuit of free will were not condemned, but it did not mean that others were not allowed to follow the ideas they believed in!

It was more important for people to respect one another without mocking their beliefs!

—

“Mister Tuis, the Saintess has her own customs from her country, so please don’t force her to dance with you. She was not being biased toward you.” Tata quickly intervened once she realized the tense atmosphere between them.

“I wasn’t biased toward Mister Tuis before, but I am now,” Xinxia added sternly.

“What do you mean by that?” Tuis was startled.

Before Xinxia could answer, Mo Fan had already walked up to her. He raised his thumb at Xinxia and said, “It means she’s asking you to piss off. Do you understand now?”

Tata, Haylon, and the Great Priests’ faces darkened like they had been smeared with dirt when they saw Mo Fan. As they expected, Mo Fan had ignited the whole banquet with a single sentence. Everyone, including Tuis, had contorted faces, as if they had just eaten dung!

“HAHAHA, asking me to piss off? I’m afraid no one in the world dares to talk to me like that!” Tuis burst out laughing.

“Listen carefully, my name is Mo Fan. I’m from the simple family that you just mentioned. My sister Xinxia isn’t wrong. Our father taught his son not to offend people, bully the weak, and do evil, but when it comes to someone like you, even though we aren’t really told what to do, I think it was along the lines of *‘don’t beat him up too badly, so he can still walk away himself!’*” Mo Fan made sure he was being extremely clear.

Tata rolled her eyes after hearing those words, and almost fainted.

Even if they were not planning to fawn on the Tuis, they should avoid becoming enemies with them!

Tata was thinking of sending for someone to get rid of Mo Fan, but Xinxia glared at her and stopped that thought.

“Your Honor, this is going to be a huge problem at this rate. The Hall Mother will be very angry at you,” Tata whispered.

“Tata, if the Hall Mother only wants me to be a Goddess who is willing to abandon her principles for the sake of people’s support, I’m afraid I’m not a suitable Candidate for her. I’m competing for the role of the Goddess because I want to become the Goddess that blesses the world, not the Goddess who tries to win over everyone’s hearts as you and the Hall Mother prefer,” Xinxia replied sternly.

“Well said!” Asha’ruiya agreed with a smile.

While Xinxia was clarifying her stance, the atmosphere between Mo Fan and Tuis had intensified further. The air around them was even colder.

“Mo Fan? So you’re the guy who claimed to be the strongest Mage in the world?” Tuis grinned.

“I see the news has been spreading quickly, as even an assh\*\*\* in the deep mountains like you has heard it! For some reason, I found you disgusting when I first saw you on the street. I thought I was only being envious of you, yet I realize it was the Jerk Scanner in me doing its work. It accurately locked onto you!” Mo Fan condescended to reply.

“It sounds like you two brother and sister have brought your savage ways to the Parthenon Temple. No wonder I noticed a weird smell when I came here. I kept feeling something was different. Since when does a filthy mouse like you have the right to talk in our Greece, our Athens, and our Parthenon Temple?” Tuis was obviously the kind to say anything that came to mind. He no longer had to watch his words after they had fallen out with one another!

“I was just telling my friend that you were the rotten apple here,” Mo Fan agreed.

“I don’t like arguing with filthy people like you. It will only put an ugly stain on my character. I’m Tuis the Seventh, and my ancestors have protected the Parthenon Temple and Athens from the Tyrant Titans. What about you?” Tuis demanded haughtily.

“That was your ancestors’ doing. What do you have anything to do with it? It’s not like a respectful family will never give birth to an assh\*\*\*,” Mo Fan shot right back.

“You! You are dishonoring my family!” Tuis snapped.

“I didn’t dishonor your family. I was only talking about you. Let me ask you, what exactly are you good for? What have you done except for acting like an arrogant and disrespectful scum? Nothing. If anything is dishonoring your family, it would be your existence. You despised someone’s background just because she turned down your invitation for a dance. I believe a real respectful clan wouldn’t teach their disciples to act like that, so I believe your pride is the reason behind it. Please don’t say another word. You will only embarrass your clan,” Mo Fan sniffed.

Chapter 2119: A Competition

Tuis was lost for words after being bombarded by Mo Fan’s series of accusations.

Most people in the Parthenon Temple were respectful toward Tuis because they were asking his clan for favors, but that was never Mo Fan’s concern. As a matter of fact, Mo Fan thought Tuis was already asking too much when he wanted to be involved in the Parthenon Temple’s ceremony and dance with Asha’ruiya. That was never part of the ritual!

There were people who totally agreed with Mo Fan, but it was only the silent minority.

"I have learned the skills to defeat the Tyrant Titans from my ancestors. The Tyrant Titans will soon reach their rejuvenating phase, and will soon make their comeback and invade Greece. When the time comes, my abilities will help Greece retain its peace!" Tuis declared proudly after collecting his thoughts.

"I see. Everyone is turning a blind eye to your misbehavior because you can suppress the Tyrant Titans. I've killed some of them too," Mo Fan scoffed dismissively.

"You've killed some of them? Hah, it must have been the weak Blue Star Tyrant Titans. I'm talking about the Silver Moon Tyrant Titans or the Golden Sun Tyrant Titans, you imbecile!" Tuis snarled.

"You two, it's the Snow Festival today. It's supposed to be a joyful day with lots of blessings. You shouldn't be picking on one another because of a little conflict. You might be hot-tempered because of your young age, but you can easily forgive one another by taking a step back..." intervened Valentine, who had recently been promoted to a Great Muse.

"I'm sorry, Great Muse, our clan will never take a step back when a nobody like him is dishonoring us. I hope the Parthenon Temple will give me a proper explanation!" Tuis snarled.

"Mister Mo Fan, Tuis only said something inappropriate because he was full of youthful vigor. Why don't you give me some face?" the Great Muse asked Mo Fan politely.

"Not a problem, I can promise you I won't beat him up until the end of the banquet," Mo Fan agreed.

"How amusing, do you really think you are unbeatable just because you beat Zu Xiangtian? Zu Xiangtian is only a little clown who keeps promoting himself on the surface. The real experts normally stay in seclusion in ancient and sacred places. They will never have duels with anyone just for show!" Tuis responded instantly.

"Stop uttering nonsense, then, and let's have a fight!" Mo Fan rubbed his palms expectantly.

"Humph, how reckless can you be? I already told you my specialty is fighting the Tyrant Titans. I don't use my abilities on ruffians like you!" Tuis mocked him.

Tuis did not think he was the strongest in the world, but he did not have to stand at the top of the world. He just needed to master the abilities which the whole of Greece and the Parthenon Temple depended on!

The Tyrant Titans would forever be the Parthenon Temple's biggest enemy, and his abilities were specifically useful against the Tyrant Titans. The Parthenon Temple needed his power. Even the Saintesses had to fawn upon him, and that alone was enough!

What could Mo Fan even do? The strongest young Mage in the world? Even if he could defeat every young Mage in the world, he was still incomparable to the Tuis!

Being able to bring peace to the Parthenon Temple was the same as bringing peace to all its believers!

"My specialty is teaching ass\*\*\*\* like you a lesson, but when you say it like that, I think I'm being a bully to pick on a nobody like you as the most honorable young Mage in the world," Mo Fan was happy to reply.

Tuis felt like his lungs were about to explode. He had never met anyone so shameless!

What did he mean by the most honorable young Mage in the world? And did this commoner just call him a nobody?! The Tuis had existed around the Mediterranean Sea for over a thousand years! Their clan had only moved away from the public eye because of the restrictions applied to Forbidden Mages!

They were not a bunch of nobodies; they were at the top of the world!

How ignorant was this Mo Fan!?

“Are you saying that you can beat me if we are going up against the Tyrant Titans?” Tuis said after calming his thoughts.

“It would be a one-sided victory,” Mo Fan confirmed.

“HAHAHA!” Tuis burst out laughing like a female goose, as if it was the stupidest thing he had ever heard.

Tuis did not want to waste his time arguing with Mo Fan any further. He turned around and bowed at Great Muse Valentine, “Great Muse, it turns out that the Parthenon Temple already has a better option to get rid of the Tyrant Titans. There’s no reason for me to stay here any longer. You just need to send him to the Aegean Sea in spring to retain its peace!”

Valentine could only smile wryly. She knew it would come down to this if the argument continued.

Tuis was extremely proud of himself, and would not tolerate Mo Fan’s actions. As for Mo Fan, a person who had dared to start a bloodbath at the Parthenon Temple was obviously not afraid of Tuis either, especially since Xinxia had already made it clear that she was annoyed by Tuis.

“Did you two really have to chase away the person I worked so hard to convince to come here?” Asha’ruiya had to say.

It was not the outcome Asha’ruiya had expected. She was the one who had invited Tuis over. Tuis was going to do her a favor, so she would try her best to satisfy Tuis’ requests.

“Tuis!” a knight who had remained silent throughout the exchange spoke up.

The knight was wearing Golden Sun Armor, and bore the badge of a Hall Master. His blue hair stood out among the crowd.

“Uncle!” Tuis did not dare to misbehave in front of the knight, and bowed respectfully.

“Take back your words,” Poseidon ordered him.

“But he was disrespecting our clan!...” Tuis protested.

“There are many ways to solve the problem, but you have let your emotions affect your decisions!” Poseidon stated grimly.

“Yes, yes, they are both young men, so it’s normal for them to be competitive. Our Parthenon Temple is the same as the Magic Association. We encourage competition between young Mages. Poseidon, since you are leading the army in the war against the Tyrant Titans, we shouldn’t let the others think the young Mages of the Parthenon Temple are only a boastful bunch after how the two of them claimed to be so reliable tonight. Let them take part in the war. Since they are so keen to see who’s better, why



don't we set up a competition for them based on their achievements during the war?" Great Muse Valentine proposed.

"I had the same thought too," Poseidon agreed.

"The war?" Mo Fan was startled.

*Holy crap, I was just putting on airs to scold the ass\*\*\*\*. How did I end up signing up for war?*

Chapter 2120: The Internal Organs of the Tyrant Titans

"Your Highness, what do you think?" Valentine asked Xinxia, inviting her input.

"It's not a bad suggestion," Xinxia nodded.

Xinxia noticed Mo Fan's expression after she finished speaking.

Mo Fan was still confused and ready to refute all this when Xinxia's voice entered his mind, speaking to him with Psychic Voice, "Brother Mo Fan, just accept it for now."

Mo Fan was not going to turn down the challenge after Xinxia encouraged him.

"Mister Mo Fan, what do you think? You feel like Tuis was disrespecting your family, and Tuis feels like you were dishonoring his clan. The Parthenon Temple has always been lenient toward capable young men who have made great contributions to us. Why don't you prove yourself, instead of leaving the matter to us?" Valentine encouraged him with a peaceful smile.

"It's fine by me!" Mo Fan nodded.

"I don't mind either," Tuis grinned, as if he had already won the duel.

No one was better at dealing with the Tyrant Titans than him!

"Then I guess I, Valentine, and Knight Poseidon will be the witnesses of the competition. Do the Saintesses agree with this?" Valentine inquired.

Asha'ruiya nodded. Xinxia did as well.

"I can't stay at the same place with someone who dishonors my clan. If he loses the competition, the Parthenon Temple will forever ban him from entering the Sacred Mountain!" Tuis declared.

A competition without stakes was no different from a fistfight between two kids!

"Not a problem," Mo Fan agreed instantly. "However, if you lose... it's not reasonable to ban you from entering the Parthenon Temple, since your clan *is supposed to serve it*. How about this? If you lose, you will have to live on Crete until the Tyrant Titan's invasion is over."

"Crete?" Tuis was startled.

The island of Crete might have elegant views and soothing weather, but it was like the countryside compared to Athens. Tuis was fond of living in the capital. The island of Crete was like a borderland compared to the Parthenon Temple and the Sacred Mountain!

It was a huge price to pay. Tuis felt like the conditions were unfair to him, since Mo Fan was only a guest of the Parthenon Temple. Being forbidden from entering the Parthenon Temple was not really a serious price for him to pay!

“You will have to bow before our ancestors and admit you are wrong too,” Tuis added another condition.

“Sure,” Mo Fan agreed without any hesitation.

Tuis finally smiled. If Mo Fan had to bow and admit he was wrong, it meant the Saintess Xinxia was lowering her head, too! That was the respect the Tuis were hoping to get!

—

After the banquet, Mo Fan went to the little mansion with a great view of the twilight that he had been missing a lot. It felt great to be related to a Saintess. Most officials did not even have the chance to stay at the mansion. Most importantly, there were a few well-educated girls around sixteen years old serving guests twenty-four hours every day!

Xinxia was not so strict with him, and was willing to appoint beautiful ladies to take care of him, unlike Mu Ningxue, who did not even allow a female cat to be within a hundred meters of his place. Why did Mu Ningxue never trust him?

“Brother Mo Fan, aren’t you curious?” Xinxia turned her head to the side and asked him. She was sitting on the swing on the balcony.

“Not at all,” Mo Fan answered.

Xinxia pouted as if she was displeased by the answer. Why couldn’t he just follow the script?

Mo Fan was amused by Xinxia’s reaction. He placed his hand on Xinxia’s head and fondled it like a kitten.

“Even though we traded the Night Amethyst to the God of Darkness in exchange for Mu Bai’s soul, his organs have deteriorated too much. He’ll be just as weak as an old man after coming back to life. He will need the Tyrant Titan’s organs to recover,” Xinxia told him.

“I see,” Mo Fan nodded.

“Normally, I could have asked the people around me to collect them, but it’s strange how I couldn’t get a single piece of Tyrant Titans’ organs, even though the Hall of Knights have eliminated a lot of them over the years. Even the organs of the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan that trespassed into Athens’ Barrier recently were gone!

“When I asked Fiona to investigate it, she told me the Tyrant Titan’s organs have always been in high demand in Europe. Every single one of them was purchased as soon as they were listed on the market. Even the rich merchants who do not practice magic believe the Tyrant Titan’s organs will strengthen their bodies, let alone the Mages!” Xinxia said.

“So even a Saintess like you can’t get your hands on the Tyrant Titans’ organs?” Mo Fan was surprised.

Xinxia nodded. It did not make any sense, but she was indeed struggling to secure them!

The Parthenon Temple normally had a lot of stock for every resource, except for the Tyrant Titans’ organs...

“Mu Bai is a Super Mage, and his soul has grown a lot stronger; it might have entered the Dark Plane while he was unconscious. If his organs are too weak, he will suffer from the same situation as mine, where the body can’t withstand the power of the soul...” Xinxia said.

Xinxia had her soul and the Soul of the Parthenon Temple within her. Her body could not endure the existence of the two souls, so she was unable to walk like a normal person.

Mu Bai was in a similar situation now. His body was too weak for his soul!

“It’s not easy to track down the Tyrant Titans, but if you follow Commander Poseidon, you can rely on the army’s intel to hunt the Tyrant Titans. The fresher the organs, the better they are for Mu Bai’s recovery,” Xinxia said.

“I got it!” Mo Fan nodded.

“Do you want to see him?” Xinxia asked.

“Who?” Mo Fan asked.

“Mu Bai, he’s awake. Didn’t I already tell you? It’s just that his body is very weak...” Xinxia said.

“Oh, so you already brought him back to life?” Mo Fan exclaimed.

“Yes!”

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Mo Fan quickly headed off to where Mu Bai was staying. It was not far from his place.

He immediately heard Zhao Manyan’s grumbling after he went inside.

“Say, Mu Bai, how are you supposed to dominate women with Mo Fan and I if a single breeze can blow you away. I would rather die if I were in your shoes!” Zhao Manyan complained.

Zhao Manyan was initially planning to hook up with Saveth, but immediately lost interest when he found out she was a fan of Tuis. He decided to visit Mu Bai’s corpse out of boredom and burn an incense stick for him or something. To his surprise, Mu Bai was awake. He was sitting on a wooden stool while a young girl was placing a plate of fruits on the table!

Zhao Manyan was extremely jealous when he saw this!