

Versatile 2121

Chapter 2121: It was Just a Dance

“Stop grumbling into my ears.” Mu Bai’s voice was extremely soft, different from his usual deep tones, like he was pretending to be calm and collected. He was obviously worn out.

“Don’t you know what Mo Fan and I did just to save your life? Not only did we ask that Woman of White Impermanence for help, we even went to the terrifying Scar of Tianshan Mountain just to reach a deal with the God of Darkness to trade your soul back! What the heck have you done? Dying is one thing, but being targeted by the God of Darkness is a whole different level! We went through so much to save you, yet you didn’t even thank me, but complain I’m being annoying?” Zhao Manyan railed back at him.

Mu Bai had seriously had enough of Zhao Manyan. He replied softly, “Sure, Young Master Zhao, I’m utterly grateful toward you. Can you please stop shouting into my ears? My heart isn’t well.”

“That sounds more like it! By the way, you shouldn’t lower your guard. We haven’t found out who was trying to kill you. I don’t think they will give up so easily,” Zhao Manyan told him.

“I know what to do,” Mu Bai looked outside as he was speaking. He happened to see Mo Fan arrive.

Mu Bai smiled, his face pale.

It was as Xinxia had mentioned. He looked like he had aged a lot.

“How was it? The tour in the Dark Plane?” Mo Fan asked.

“It’s better to be alive,” Mu Bai replied helplessly.

The Dark Plane was a real hell. The souls that were dragged into it were soaked in the sea of misery for eternity. He would rather perish instead of suffering more there!

“Did Xinxia tell you?” Mo Fan went on.

“Yeah, she told me I will need the Tyrant Titans’ organs to fully recover,” Mu Bai nodded.

“Leave it to us. Just get some rest,” Mo Fan told him reassuringly.

“I’m going with you!” Mu Bai declared.

Zhao Manyan snarled with wide eyes, “The Hell you are, look at you! Even that girl is livelier than you. The Tyrant Titan can easily flatten you with a stomp!”

“My body might be weak, but I can still use my magic. Besides, I’ve been lying still for too long. I will feel better if I go with you,” Mu Bai said.

Zhao Manyan was about to say something when Mo Fan stopped him. “Come with us, then. I have a little competition with Tuis. He seems to be a Tyrant Titan specialist, so it won’t be easy to beat him. If

you can't fight, you can just come up with ideas or mix a drug that can arouse the Tyrant Titans' sexual desires so they will show themselves," Mo Fan said.

Mu Bai's lips twisted.

Damn it, these idiots could never leave the incident in the Alps behind. If he had known they would tease him about it for so long, he would not have mixed the drug in the first place!

—

Light snow was falling soundlessly outside.

Tuis was slightly intoxicated as he followed the stairs to the cliff. He looked up and saw a spectacular hut by a snowy cliff with a dim light.

Everyone in the Parthenon Temple knew the little hut was Asha'ruiya's private residence. Even the Hall Mother did not dare to disturb her.

Tuis jumped and glided down like a sparrow. He nimbly landed on the balcony outside the hut.

Asha'ruiya was half-lying on a woolen bed. Her eyes were staring into the distance, lost in her thoughts. She did not even notice Tuis' presence until he stepped into her view.

"Do you need any help?" Asha'ruiya asked.

"Nothing, just want to talk with you," Tuis smiled, stepping into the hut.

"Tuis, are you in a bad mood?" Asha'ruiya asked him directly.

"Of course, an annoying bug has messed up such a pleasant day," Tuis replied immediately.

"I'm not your caring big sister, so if there's nothing important, you should go back to your room. If you aren't satisfied with your room, I can rearrange it for you. If you have any needs, I can arrange those for you too." Asha'ruiya sat upright and stared at Tuis.

"I'm not interested in those women," Tuis replied disdainfully.

"Oh, so what kind of woman are you interested in?" Asha'ruiya asked.

"Someone like you, of course!" Tuis stared at Asha'ruiya. He did not restrict himself to her face. He was looking up and down Asha'ruiya's body too!

"Tuis, someone should have told you that I will be very angry if anyone comes into my hut," Asha'ruiya told him coldly.

"My apologies, but I believe you also need someone to relieve you of the boredom on a lonely night like this," Tuis did not realize Asha'ruiya was asking him to leave. He continued to approach her.

The smile on Asha'ruiya's face turned icy cold.

"I think you were very disappointing today. You were going to show how special you were to the public, yet you embarrassed yourself in front of Ye Xinxia. You drank so you would feel better, so you must be

thinking, *'Isn't there another Saintess? She didn't turn down my offer and seemed quite fond of me.'* Is that the reason you came here?" Asha'ruiya analyzed calmly.

Tuis halted in his tracks. The proud smile he was wearing disappeared.

"I only had a dance with you, and you think I'm already your possession? Is that why you can come into my hut regardless of the rules, time, and my privacy, just to fulfill your desires? Oh Tuis, you lack self-control, just like a little kid, or are you so arrogant that you think the whole world should obey you?" The snow began to fall heavier as Asha'ruiya was speaking. Even the air felt a lot colder!

Tuis remained still. He was startled at first, before his face filled with anger, and he began to blush with rage!

"What do you mean by that? Weren't you the one who invited me here?" Tuis demanded after a long pause.

"I did invite you, but that didn't mean I was offering you my body, so get out of my hut, now!" Asha'ruiya snarled.

"Who do you think you are, Asha'ruiya? Even the interns who have only been here a few days know about your rumors. Why are you acting so pure and innocent in front of me? Izisha relies on her brute force, Ye Xinxia has the Soul of the Parthenon Temple, and you have only gotten so far because of your body, wasn't it?" Tuis yelled at her.

Asha'ruiya's expression did not change by much, yet her eyes were now as cold as the snow outside.

Tuis realized he had overdone it after finishing the sentence, but he could no longer take back the words.

"I can't stop people from gossiping about me, but you are the first one who dares to say that in front of me. Tuis, you should be very grateful that you have a splendid surname, or you would be very dead by now!"

Chapter 2122: Trying to Hook Up with My Brother?

Tuis was very angry, yet he had no choice but to hold his anger in before Asha'ruiya. His chest bulged like something was going to explode inside it.

He turned and left, heading to the woods on the other side of the cliff.

He went back to his place and opened every bottle of wine. He poured them all down his throat, like he was trying to put out the rage he was feeling from the humiliation he had endured today!

Tuis was finally drunk after emptying five bottles!

"Just you all wait, I will make you all pay for what you did today!" Tuis slammed his fist on the table.

—

—

A little uproar took place in the Parthenon Temple early in the morning.

Asha'ruiya was the one who had invited Tuis to the Parthenon Temple, and everyone knew the conflict between the Tuis and Izisha, so they expected Tuis to stand on the opposite side from Izisha.

However, the old man who normally rang the bell every morning saw Tuis heading toward Izisha's hall. His mouth fell open, just like the bell he rang every morning. The rumors soon spread across the whole mountain.

—

Mo Fan woke up to the soothing fragrance of flowers. He happened to hear the young girls discussing the news in the garden.

"What the Hell is wrong with him?" Mo Fan murmured.

Mo Fan went for a stroll after he was done preparing himself, then headed for the library.

He did not know much about the Tyrant Titans. It was necessary for him to expand his knowledge if he was competing against a specialist. He could also find out some information about the Tuis and see what they had done in the past to make their offspring so proud and arrogant!

He went to his familiar spot, where he could see a corner of the city. The streets here were like distinctive runes. He could barely see any movement from the vehicles or the crowd, as if they had blended into one. He was not in a deep mountain, but at the edge of a modern city, yet it was not bustling with noise.

To his surprise, someone had taken his favorite spot.

It was a reclining couch on sandalwood with a soft cushion. The bookshelves were lined up further inside, while windows with transparent curtains were on the other end.

Not everyone was allowed to enter the Sacred Mountain, so most places, including the residences, facilities, and recreational areas, were only meant for special people.

"The Sacred Mountain is so huge with so many people, yet we have stumbled into one another here early in the morning. It would be a pity if we don't hook up now, since destiny has brought us together. Don't you agree? Asha'ruiya?" Mo Fan looked at Asha'ruiya with narrowed eyes.

Asha'ruiya always seemed indolent. She would either be lying in her hut on the cliff or reading in the library. As long as she stayed quiet and stopped enticing people with her flirtatious vixen's eyes, she did have the temperament of a goddess.

"It sounds like Xinxia didn't satisfy you last night?" Asha'ruiya responded with a smile.

She seemed to have been here for some time. Mo Fan could see the fatigue on her face. She stretched out while ignoring his gaze.

Tuis' passionate gaze had been extremely annoying. Mo Fan's gaze was just as bad!

“She was busy last night. You two are both Saintesses, yet why are you always yawning, reading, or watching dramas, while my Xinxia is always occupied...” Mo Fan grumbled.

“Maybe there isn’t much for me to do,” Asha’ruiya replied lazily.

“By the way, that Tuis you invited, I heard he has sided with Izisha now. You didn’t need to kick him away just because we aren’t on friendly terms. I am not that narrow-minded. It’s all business anyway...” Mo Fan mentioned dismissively.

“Have you eaten breakfast?” Asha’ruiya switched the topic.

“Not yet,” Mo Fan was overjoyed. It seemed like he had a date for breakfast!

Did she purposely wait here because she knew he would come? He knew that useless piece of trash Tuis was not her type.

“What would you like for breakfast?” Asha’ruiya asked.

“Hangzhou’s steamed dumplings.”

“...”

— —

Asha’ruiya was surprisingly resourceful. She actually found a steamed dumplings restaurant in Athens’ Chinatown.

Most importantly, the steamed dumplings were actually more authentic than many restaurants in his homeland. The soft and thin skin with the juicy fillings, all dipped in chili sauce was the perfect breakfast.

“I didn’t know you couldn’t eat something spicy, haha!” Mo Fan mocked when he saw Asha’ruiya keep sticking her tongue out.

“I prefer eating something light in the morning,” Asha’ruiya, answered, blushing because of the spicy food. She kept waving her hands in front of her tongue, looking rather adorable.

“You will miss out on a lot of delicacies if you can’t take the spiciness!” Mo Fan grinned.

“I’ll try my best,” Asha’ruiya drank a mouthful of cold water.

“So what’s the deal about Tuis?” Mo Fan brought up the topic again.

What exactly was Tuis’ role in the Parthenon Temple?

He could easily guess some things by observing the Parthenon Temple’s attitude toward him. Even the Saintesses had to respect the clan, but if it was any other ancient and sacred clan in Greece, as long as they showed the slightest disrespect in front of the Saintesses, they would be severely punished by the Parthenon Temple, regardless of their identity.

The Saintesses were the inviolable rulers of the Parthenon Temple!

However, Tuis had dared to disrespect the Saintesses, and still remained unpunished. Most importantly, those who had served the Saintesses had to pledge their utmost loyalty for their entire lives, yet Tuis could just switch sides as he pleased without being punished! It proved Zhao Manyan's speculation: Tuis must have an astonishing background!

"It's nothing. He wants to have sex with me, but I have no interest in him. He feels humiliated, so he wants to get revenge by siding with Izisha," Asha'ruiya answered.

"F**k me, that son of a b**ch, who does he think he is, trying to hook up with my brother? I really went easy on him yesterday. I should have beat him up like a pile of shit so he could reclaim his actual form!" Mo Fan cursed the jerk.

"What did you just say? Who the Hell is your brother?" Asha'ruiya was amused.

Mo Fan scratched his head. He accidentally said what he had told Zhao Manyan the other day because he was disgusted by Tuis' actions.

"It was a mistake, we are... let me think... Oh, right, you are actually my sister-in-law, so if he wants to take advantage of you, I will get rid of him first. Who cares about the competition!" Mo Fan finally found a reasonable way to word the connection between them.

Chapter 2123: The Year of Tyrant Titans

Asha'ruiya was Wen Tai's adopted daughter.

Xinxia was Wen Tai's daughter. Since they had the same father, they could be considered sisters.

Therefore, it was not wrong to say Asha'ruiya was his sister-in-law!

Asha'ruiya's mood improved after she was amused by how Mo Fan referred to her as his brother.

"Izisha still holds a grudge against the Tuis. Tuis is only trying to get revenge on me. He doesn't dare do anything to me directly since I'm a Saintess, but you are a nobody in the Parthenon Temple. I believe he's going to target you. Tuis might be a little childish, but he's quite capable. He's a little like you, both ruthless and fearless. If he's provoked, he might cause you a lot of trouble, so you should be careful," Asha'ruiya warned him.

"I'll keep an eye on him," Mo Fan nodded, agreeing with her opinion.

"There must be another reason why you came looking for me, right?" Asha'ruiya asked.

"It...it was just a coincidence," Mo Fan said awkwardly when his intentions were exposed.

"Fine, I'm heading back to my place to have a nap, read my books, and watch my dramas. I'm quite busy too, so please don't disturb me," Asha'ruiya prodded him.

"Ugh, fine, I knew I could find you at the library... mm, I just want to learn more about the guy from the Black Vatican you mentioned, Spectre," Mo Fan sighed.

If Spectre could turn Mu Bai into a soulless corpse without alerting anyone, he could definitely do it again after Mu Bai came back to life. Most importantly, Mo Fan already knew about his existence, yet he had yet to find any trace of him. Mu Bai might be killed again if he did not get rid of him first!

“My information has always been very expensive. I’ve given you a lot of free information since the first day we met!” Asha’ruiya sniffed at him.

“Why are we talking about money? It’s only going to damage our relationship!” Mo Fan protested.

“I asked Tuis for help because I’m after something in the hands of the Tyrant Titans. I chased Tuis away because I was worried you might be jealous. As compensation, you will help me get what I want, and I’ll give you the information about Spectre for free, deal?” Asha’ruiya’s eyes glittered cunningly.

“Deal, I’ll get you what you want, but can you give me the information first? I’m free tonight. You can come to my room. Xinxia is going to be busy, so you can talk to me about it throughout the night,” Mo Fan replied winningly.

“The Snow Festival is the last festival for Greece, since this year is going to be the Year of the Tyrant Titans. There will be disasters everywhere, but Greece will become a hunting ground filled with gold for Hunters. Even the most common Blue Star Tyrant Titans can be sold for a hundred million on the market. If Spectre is trying to kill Mu Bai, he will most likely hide among the Hunters, as it will be difficult to verify their identities. He’s currently hidden, so I have no idea about his whereabouts, but I can promise you, I will notify you as soon as he’s on the move,” Asha’ruiya informed him calmly.

“Sure!” he nodded along

“You should know it’s dangerous to collect information too, especially when the target is related to the Black Vatican. The thing I’m after is difficult to get too, so you should be prepared for it.”

“I’m willing to go through fire and water just to make you happy,” Mo Fan promised glibly.

“Don’t make it sound so noble when it’s only a deal.”

“Hehe!”

—

During the Year of Tyrant Titans, the sky in Greece would undergo obvious changes. The stars would become indistinguishable. It was a calamity many fortune-tellers were warning people about.

The stars were very dim. The people in the city were unable to see their lights, so the people in the cities did not even know the Blue Star Tyrant Titans were stirring up troubles across Greece.

After the stars were scattered, the moon would start to change!

The moon hung in the night sky. The people on the brilliant Sacred Mountain could still see its light.

The Silver Moon Tyrant Titans’ appearance was like seeing the turning of the moon. Every city regardless of its scale would panic when the Silver Moon Tyrant Titans showed up.

And there was the sun!

A night sky without the moon was only slightly darker, but a day without the sun was no different from an apocalypse!

The Year of the Tyrant Titans would surely have a Golden Sun Tyrant Titan. It was the reason why the whole of Greece had to be on alert. Humans were unable to survive in a land without sunlight. The Golden Sun Tyrant Titan could even revert a whole country's development!

After learning more about the Year of the Tyrant Titans, Mo Fan realized the battle against the Tyrant Titans was not as simple as a mere quest or a mission; it was a war starting in the south of Greece which would cover the whole Aegean Sea, and even spread to Athens and the inland cities!

The Tyrant Titans had more space to move around in after the rise of the sea, making their movements harder to track. Asha'ruiya was right. The Snow Festival was the last celebration for Greece. They would be caught up in a war that had endured on and off for thousands of years, similar to the mirages in Egypt!

Every country had its own war to fight. They were like recurring natural disasters!

Someone might ask why these rare natural disasters kept happening in their era.

There were many kinds of natural disasters. Earthquakes, tsunamis, hurricanes, landslides, floods, storms, blizzards, hail, drought, volcanoes...

Different countries had different demon creatures, history, and enemies. Egypt had the mirages, England had magical beasts that would surround the island. Greece had the Tyrant Titans. China had Mount Kunlun. These were the symbolic wars that each country had to fight. The Calamity of Bo City that Mo Fan had survived was only a minor disaster that occurred every twenty or thirty years.

Some cities were extremely lucky. They had stayed peaceful for ten, a hundred, or even a thousand years.

However, some cities and countries were very unfortunate. Their rise and fall were decided by a single battle!

Mo Fan had never bothered learning the number of calamities his country had survived.

In Greece, there were over a hundred and forty disasters, ranging from Thessaloniki in the north to Crete in the south, even when it was not the Year of the Tyrant Titans.

Apart from the natural disasters, there were also man-made disasters, like the ones the Black Vatican were responsible for.

It was impossible to put out the fires. Every country was short on Mages!

Mo Fan did not go to the library just to pretend he was being productive, nor was he forcing a coincidental encounter. He realized he was caught up in something serious after learning about the Year of the Tyrant Titans.

That being said, it also suited his tastes!

Chapter 2124: That's a Titan

—

A nourishing drizzle was falling across Crete in March. The misty sea had lost the sacred blue it normally had in summer. It seemed a little ashen gray, which was a rather intriguing sight for the Aegean Sea near Crete, especially since it was the month when rain and sunlight were switching places constantly.

The curtain of rain formed a beautiful boundary line. The sea and the island were misty, but it was warm and bright on the other side, with lots of blues and greens.

Stands of olive trees were scattered across the area closest to the curtain of rain. A few old farmers were diligently clearing weeds and getting rid of pests for the trees.

The rise of the sea level had certain impacts on agriculture. There were now a few species of sea bugs around that fed on the leaves of the olive trees. These bugs were as transparent as water and would normally show up early in the morning. The farmers would mistake the bugs for dew if they did not watch carefully.

They would normally use chemicals to get rid of ordinary pests, just having to spray the non-toxic chemicals every now and then for the olive trees to grow well for a year. The roots would not rot and the leaves would remain in good condition. Huge olives would grow on the tree like agates. When it was time to harvest the fruit, the best ones would be kept as raw olives and the rest were refined into olive oil. Merchants from across the world would try extremely hard to get their hands on the final product.

Ever since the new bugs had shown up, the farmers had to get rid of the bugs themselves, as the chemicals were not effective against them.

The stands of olive trees were huge and manual labor was very expensive. The transparent bugs were difficult to spot, making things worse, so it was almost impossible to spot them when it was hazy.

“Let’s catch as many as we can while it’s still bright. I heard some magic vendors are buying these transparent bugs, too. We aren’t getting paid a lot for our work here. We might as well earn some extra income,” a woman wearing a hat spoke up.

“Why don’t we hide the olives in our bags? These things sell better than those disgusting bugs,” a young man with freckles proposed.

“Harper, don’t even say that again. They will really send you to jail!”

“Humph, they keep asking us to do so much work without increasing our wages! There’s no way I would stay here if it wasn’t for the boss’ daughter,” the young man called Harper tossed his tool to the ground and sat down under a tree to rest.

“Be quick, It’s going to rain soon. We won’t be able to spot those annoying bugs when it rains. If we don’t catch three full bags of them, we aren’t getting paid today,” the woman pointed out.

Harper ignored the woman’s remark.

He did not understand why anyone would bother putting in so much effort. Why couldn't they receive their pay if they didn't catch three full bags of the bugs?

According to his experience working on many fields and farms, as long as he gave them a reasonable excuse, he would still get the pay he deserved.

If he was getting paid either way, why would he have to climb up the trees and have a sore back after working for the whole day. It would hinder his ability to dance with the ladies at night!

"We still have half an hour, we should be able to make it, Harper! Harper...(sigh), forget it, just don't get a cold," the woman did not care about the guy who was slacking.

Harper pretended not to hear her, and took a nap under the tree. There was plenty of sunlight along the beach. In another month or two, it would be Crete's hottest season again. He would be wearing beach pants and showing his six-pack on his sailboat, and many ladies from other countries would be falling into his arms. He would not have to waste money on hookers... he might actually earn some extra income, too!

Harper hoped time would pass quicker as he felt the warmth of the sunlight. Many women between sixteen and fifty-six came to the Aegean Sea searching for a romantic encounter. For some reason, they enjoyed hooking up with the local young men, perhaps because they were feeling a lot of pressure in their own countries and families.

A cold breeze swept at his face as he was deep in thought.

Didn't they say the rain would come in half an hour? Why did the sunlight disappear all of a sudden? It was still very cold in March. He would not be able to take his nap without sunlight. He began to wonder if the Heavens were trying to mess with him.

"Isn't it time to call it a day? It's getting cloudy. The rain is almost here too!" Harper yelled out.

No one responded. Harper began to feel impatient.

Were they a bunch of machines? Did they think working diligently would guarantee them a fruitful life? How amusing, he could easily live a luxurious life if he owned an olive grove like this. Work had nothing to do with a person's life!

"I'm leaving if you guys aren't! How are we supposed to see those transparent bugs if there isn't any sunlight..." Harper trailed off.

The trees in the grove were lush, but the wind suddenly stopped blowing.

It was strange when there was not any wind on an island. Either it was a perfect shelter from the wind, or a sign that a huge storm was approaching.

"Where did they go?" Harper went further inside and saw an empty area ahead.

The area was around the size of a basketball court, but it was unlikely their boss would leave the place empty, considering how expensive the land was. The area had enough space to plant at least seven olive trees.

“Oh? Did some idiot drive the tractors the wrong way? Why is everything smashed into pieces?” Harper realized the empty area was actually a pit. Water was flowing out of it, turning the surrounding area into a swamp.

Inside the mud were the crushed remains of olive trees.

Harper kept going forward for another five minutes, but did not see anyone. However, he found another hole around the size of a basketball court.

This time, in addition to the crushed olive trees, he also saw something bright red like mincemeat. It did not belong to an animal, since animals did not wear clothes!

Harper began to feel nervous. He started running in the direction he had come from.

He picked up his pace when he felt like something was not right!

A bright ray of sunlight suddenly came down from above and blinded him.

Weren't there clouds above him? Why was there sunlight again?

Harper subconsciously lifted his head and looked through the leaves.

His organs stopped functioning, as if he had just touched a high voltage cable. His body started convulsing too!

It was not the clouds that had blocked the sun above the olive grove!

It was... a titan!

The sunlight returned when the titan that was the size of a mountain headed for the town nearby, yet Harper felt like he had fallen into darkness as he was overwhelmed by fear, like the sky had collapsed and formed a huge abyss atop him.

Humans were tinier than the transparent bugs on the leaves of the olive trees before the titan!

Chapter 2125: Searching for the Culprit

—

Mo Fan initially planned to stay at the Parthenon Temple for a few more days before heading to the Aegean Sea, at least until he was done having fun with Xinxia, since there was plenty of time left.

However, the news that evening took everyone in Athens by surprise!

In this Internet Age, any news could easily spread across a country within two hours, as long as it was shocking enough!

“Everyone, we just received an update from a reliable source that Green Sprouts Island to the west of Crete has totally disappeared from human territory,” Poseidon, one of the twelve knights reported sternly.

Disappeared from human territory...

Normally, they would only lose their territory to the invasion of demon creatures, but saying that a place had completely disappeared? The term was rarely used in the past hundred years.

Everyone remained silent. Many had heard the news from their phones, but it was shocking to hear it from an authoritative figure like Poseidon!

Did it really disappear, just like that?

The land on Green Sprouts Island was rich in nutrients. Its olive trees were of the highest quality in the world. The olive oil it produced was usually reserved for the royal families in Europe!

The town on the island was surrounded by olive trees, and quite beautiful. It housed a lot of locals from Crete, but it had now disappeared, along with the areas close to the sea.

“Were the Tyrant Titans behind it?” a Golden Sun Knight asked.

“Yes,” Poseidon confirmed.

“Damn it!”

“Those devils. Why can’t they spare our civilians? They are clearly declaring war against us!”

The knights were enraged like erupted volcanoes. The Hall of Knights was soon filled with their declarations for war!

—

Mo Fan did not think things would turn out like this so suddenly.

If it was a war, shouldn’t there be a boundary with the enemy on one side and them on the other? The enemy would have to cross the boundary to reach their city, yet something so disastrous had already happened before the two sides even engaged one another.

“I think that’s why our country insists on setting up the headquarters cities. Every country has so many cities to look after across its territory. It’s impossible to guarantee the safety of every mountain, forest, island, village, town, and city, even when the Mages have gathered at the frontline,” Mu Bai commented.

“Do we really have to go to war? It’s already at the level where an island could disappear in an instant. We might die at any second if we go!” Zhao Manyan said hesitantly.

“I’ve already given my promise. It’s not like we can quit now. I just didn’t expect things would escalate so quickly,” Mo Fan replied honestly.

“Yeah, the Parthenon Temple usually can succor the victims, but I believe they are feeling hopeless after what happened, too. They didn’t even have a chance to save the civilians, or heal the wounded,” Mu Bai agreed.

—

They traveled along the coastline and soon arrived at Crete.

Green Sprouts Island was to the west of Crete. Crete itself was shaped like a comb. It was located to the south of Greece, but the head of the comb was now gone. Only a few broken pieces of it remained, like an island that had exploded. Some pieces were still on the surface, while the rest had sunk into the ocean.

The Tyrant Titan was already gone by the time they reached the venue of the incident.

“The Tyrant Titans are terrifying not only because they possess destructive power with their mountainous bodies, but because it’s difficult to track them down. They might suddenly poke their heads above a mountain close to the city when the sun is up in the sky and look down at us like we are mere toys. They might also appear during a pitch-black night. Everyone would assume it is only a normal earthquake until the streets are destroyed and the buildings collapse. It might even happen in the afternoon when we lower our guard. Their massive figures suddenly appear in our view, even when the sentries are watching the sea at all times...” Poseidon told the others behind him.

The group who came with Poseidon to investigate the incident consisted of seven Golden Sun Knights, fifty Silver Moon Knights, and three Muses.

“Commander, we have only found a single footprint so far. It’s fifty meters long and seventeen meters wide. I believe this titan is taller than the lighthouse in Athens. We still can’t identify its level,” a Golden Sun Knight reported.

“Can’t we determine its level through its height?” Mo Fan asked.

Tuis, who had been silent most of the time, spoke as if he was purposely trying to pick on Mo Fan, “How naïve can you be? A Tyrant Titans’ height and size aren’t proportional to its level. Even a Blue Star Tyrant Titan might be as tall as a skyscraper, and a Golden Sun Tyrant Tian might be around the height of a tree if it’s in a bad environment.”

“Yes, we can only learn its height from the footprint, but there’s one thing we are sure of: the bigger their size, the greater their physical strength!” Poseidon also answered.

“Those who are here are experienced Knights, Muses, and Hunters. I’m afraid outsiders like you couldn’t even find the shadows of the Tyrant Titans, let alone hunt them!” Tuis scoffed.

“The one responsible for butchering Green Sprouts City is good at hiding. It won’t be easy to track it down,” Poseidon said with a worried face.

The Tyrant Titans never showed any signs before they appeared. They might even walk around your house a few times and smash your neighbors’ houses into pieces, but they were always able to conceal their presence.

It was a very strange phenomenon. They still did not understand how the Tyrant Titans were so good at hiding their massive bodies and loud footsteps.

“Please check the surroundings thoroughly and see if we can find any clues,” Poseidon told the others.

The Knights went their separate ways. Green Sprouts Island was not small and the Tyrant Titans could easily raze the residential areas to the ground, so it was not easy for them to search for clues. It also had many mountains and small islands around it.

—

Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mu Bai were naturally together. None of the Knights were willing to team up with Mo Fan. They were holding a grudge against him after he challenged an entire class of Blue Star Knights, and he had offended the Tuis, too. The three had no choice but to rely on themselves.

“Look, there’s a pile of clothes over there,” Zhao Manyan pointed at a pool of mud.

“Clothes? Why do I feel like it’s a person?” Mo Fan said.

“I think they are just clothes. They are just squashed.”

“I think it’s a human. Whoever it is is just skinny.”

“I bet it’s just some clothes.”

“I bet...”

“Will you die if you go closer to check it out?” Mu Bai sighed.

Chapter 2126: The Anti-Mage Church, Part One

The clothes suddenly sprang up from the muck and sprinted towards the fallen woods.

“Come over here, where do you think you are going?” Mo Fan used his Telekinesis to drag the clothes back.

“Spare me!” the man covered in mud cried.

“He must be guilty. He started begging before he saw us,” Zhao Manyan said.

Zhao Manyan flicked his finger. A small droplet appeared above the guy.

The droplet suddenly burst open, and lots of water poured down on the guy. He was almost knocked over by the force.

The guy turned out to be a young lad in his twenties. He looked completely lost, as if he had just witnessed something horrifying.

“It looks like we have found our witness,” Mo Fan commented.

“Mm, but he’s a little unstable. Let’s bring him back to the city,” Mu Bai said.

—

Jade Bay City was the largest city in Crete. It was located right at the center, with lots of bays and harbors. These places along the coastline had become popular attractions. The number of tourists would peak in April and May every year.

It was still a little cold in March, but most residents on the islands and the cities were on alert after the terrifying incident that had befallen Green Sprouts City.

The Knights did not treat Mo Fan seriously. Mo Fan told Poseidon he found a survivor, but Poseidon did not think much of it. There were other survivors around. He was only following the order from his superior to bring them here. It was their business on how they dealt with the Tyrant Titans.

—

Jade Bay City had constructed many new sentry towers with Mages on patrol across the coastline. They would sound the alarm if they spotted anything unusual.

Mo Fan went looking for a place to eat. He was seriously not used to the European cuisine. However, the young lad who was mentally unstable immediately regained his senses after smelling the smoked meat.

The survivor felt a lot better after filling his stomach. He even picked his teeth with his fingernails.

“That scared the shit out of me. Luckily, you guys weren’t the titans!” Harper exclaimed.

“Did you see the titan?” Mo Fan asked.

“Of course, it was right in front of me. It’s...it’s as tall as Mount Tibur. Its footprint is as big as a basketball court. For God’s sake, why does a creature like that even exist? If they can grow to that size, what’s the meaning of our existence?” Harper blurted out.

“Don’t we have Mages?” Mu Bai said.

“Mages? You’re kidding, Mages will never beat the creature I saw. It was just...it was like an ancient demon. We are just ordinary people!” Harper shuddered.

“Just ignore if it’s a god or we are humans, can you tell us what you know? We are here to hunt the Tyrant Titan,” Mo Fan told him.

“Hunt the Tyrant Titan? Hunt? You are the most ridiculous Mage I’ve met!” Harper yelled. He was so loud that the whole restaurant could hear him.

A few people in crimson outfits approached them with unfriendly faces.

They gathered around the table. A bald man with a bandana walked up to Mu Bai and spat onto his plate.

Mu Bai, Mo Fan, and Zhao Manyan were dumbfounded.

What the heck? He must be out of his mind!

“Leave Jade Bay City at once, you filthy Mages!” the man said, before they all strutted out of the restaurant.

Confused, Zhao Manyan asked as he watched them leave, “Are you so weak that you can’t even beat up those thugs?”

Mu Bai took a minute to collect his thoughts. He was just enjoying his meal. Why did they come and ruin it?

“I’ll deal with them. It’s my specialty anyway!” Mo Fan rose to his feet and cracked his knuckles.

“I didn’t sense any presence of magic from them. Don’t overdo it,” Mu Bai reminded him.

“Hey, what do you think you are doing? Are you seriously trying to beat up the people of the Black Church? You are asking for trouble doing that here in Crete!” Harper exclaimed.

“Black Church? What the heck is that? Are they powerful?” Mo Fan demanded.

“(Sigh), I guess I should repay you all for helping me... Come, I’ll bring you to my grandmother’s old house and tell you what I saw, but you must not mess with the Black Church. I still want to live here!” Harper said quickly.

“Mo Fan, forget it, let’s hear what he has to say. I have already lost my appetite,” Mu Bai agreed.

—

Harper only stayed at his grandmother’s house every summer. The house was on a hill close to the beach. It might be old, but they still earned a lot from renting it to tourists.

The house was given to him after his grandmother passed away. He earned ample food and clothing just by doing some manual labor.

“Look, that’s Jade Sea, the most popular attraction in summer here. Normally, I could earn a lot by renting this place out, but I don’t think there’ll be any tourists this year after what happened,” Harper sighed.

“Don’t you worry, there are billions of people in the world. Many people like looking for trouble, too. Whenever something happens, the thrill-seekers would definitely be there,” Zhao Manyan said.

“I hope that’s the case... treat yourself at home. I doubt you can find a place to stay for the night,” Harper said.

“I don’t really understand. Who are we up against?”

“Those people at the restaurant?”

Harper smiled and shook his head. He sat on a pile of hay on the ground and said, “And you call yourself Mages, when you don’t even know what the Black Church is?”

“We only know about the Black Vatican,” Mo Fan said.

“The Black Church and the Black Vatican... mm, they are basically the same, but the difference is that the Black Church is legally protected in Europe and America. Weren’t there a lot of disasters around the world in recent years? The Black Church has been around since the early days. They worship the ancient gods and believe humans aren’t supposed to practice magic. Mages are only increasing the burden on our world. The energy we take from nature will only provoke the gods and demons, thus the gods and demons are punishing humans by sending the demon creatures!” Harper told them.

Chapter 2127: The Anti-Mage Church, Part Two

“What do you mean? Are they saying we are the reason why the disasters happen and why the demon creatures are on a rampage?” Zhao Manyan scoffed.

“Yes, Mages are the root of the problem. Mages have been taking a lot of the limited natural resources. They have also killed and captured the younglings of the gods and the demons for their own benefit. They might have obtained a lot of power, but the common folks who never practice magic end up as the victims,” Harper went on.

Mo Fan was shocked. It was his first time hearing anything like this. “What kind of bullsh** is that?” he blurted out.

“It doesn’t matter if the idea is crap or not, many people actually believe it. They assume the Mages are the reason why the demon creatures are so hostile toward us. They also believe the ways of Mages are against the will of the gods, so the wars between humans and demon creatures have never stopped. Most importantly, the Black Church had a lot of believers in the past, and after the rise of the sea, more people have joined their campaign to protest against Mages!” Harper went on.

It was Mo Fan’s first time hearing such a ridiculous claim. Humans would have long become the demon creatures’ livestock if there were no Mages, yet there were people who opposed their existence and accused them of being the root of the problem!?

“Apparently, the Black Church’s origin is in America, but there are a lot of members in Europe, too,” Mu Bai said. “As a matter of fact, their members are in our homeland too, but they aren’t able to convince a lot of people to join them, so they aren’t well-known to the public.”

“Some countries have too much freedom, and their people have already mastered the art of being total assh****. They are the ones hiding behind the comfort of the walls because they are not Mages while wasting our resources, yet they are accusing Mages of being the culprits. What genius, these foreign countries have so many geniuses!” Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

Mo Fan totally agreed with Zhao Manyan. Certain people thought their ridiculous ideas were right because of some petty support.

Leaving aside whether the ancient gods actually protected humans or not, it could not alter the fact that their offspring had turned into the biggest threats to mankind. The demon creatures had originated from the ancient gods. Perhaps they had also inherited their bloodthirsty and savage nature from the ancient gods!

“The Tyrant Titans must be the most symbolic demons from ancient times. Does that mean the reason why some strangers spat in our food is because we have provoked the ancient gods, so they destroyed Green Sprouts City as a warning?” Mo Fan theorized.

“Something like that. It’s obvious that the Black Church will use the opportunity to proclaim their faith after such a terrifying incident,” Harper nodded.

“Why are you so familiar with them? Didn’t you only survive the incident?” Mu Bai asked sharply.

Harper pointed at a table with a photo on it. It was of a woman in her forties. She was wearing the same crimson outfit as the strangers they had bumped into at the restaurant.

“My grandmother was a loyal follower of the Black Church. She kept telling me that Mages are the root of evil in this world, but no matter what she said, I’m still envious of them. I love the feeling of being above nature, but I didn’t even make it into high school,” Harper explained.

“Considering the number of people in this world, there are going to be some retards. When these retards who appreciate one another gather together, they might stir up a little trouble, but it doesn’t really bother us. Just let them be. Shouldn’t you tell us more about the Tyrant Titan? We are trying to find the culprit that destroyed Green Sprouts City!” Mo Fan waved it off.

The Parthenon Temple did not mention it clearly, but Mo Fan knew his competition with Tuis would most likely depend on who could find the culprit first.

The Tyrant Titan had destroyed an island and made the whole of Greece to feel uneasy. Fear had spread throughout the Aegean Sea. If they did not kill the culprit in time, there would be serious consequences.

“To be honest, I thought I was dead for sure when it happened. I only saw its back because I was blinded by the light it was reflecting. I couldn’t even tell if it’s a Blue Star Tyrant Titan or a Silver Moon Tyrant Titan. I can only remember that it had a scorched mark in the shape of a cross on its back. It was burning like lava,” Harper said.

“Every Tyrant Titan has different markings. They are unique, like our fingerprints. It seems we have found our target!” Mu Bai smiled.

“You sound like you have done a lot of homework,” Zhao Manyan teased him.

“I told you I’m here to be your brain,” Mu Bai replied blandly.

“A cross on its back. Mm, there are so many Tyrant Titans in the mountains, forests, abyss, and oceans... I wonder which kind it is,” Mo Fan muttered.

Each of the Tyrant Titans stayed in one kind of environment. The mountains and forests would have the Tyrant Titans’ footprints and other clues, but it would be too difficult to search for Tyrant Titans in the oceans and abyss. If it did not show itself again, they would have no chance of finding it, even if they sent out all Senior Hunters in the world.

“It’s from the ocean,” Harper said confidently.

“How do you know?” asked Mo Fan.

“My grandmother worshipped the Tyrant Titans... don’t look at me like that, the members of the Black Church each worship an ancient god. Oh, I heard those in China worship something like the Totem Beasts. My grandmother kept telling me about the Tyrant Titans, so I’m familiar with them, at least better than those so-called experts. The Tyrant Titan that attacked us is from the ocean, and lives around ten thousand meters deep,” Harper said confidently.

“If it’s from the ocean, we won’t be able to find it even if we try for the rest of our life,” Zhao Manyan said with a wry smile.

“Don’t act like you can do anything to it even if you found it. The government can’t do anything about it, even if they sent an army after it, let alone you three. I’ve told you everything you want. You can stay here or leave. I’m going to rest for a month or two until it’s summer...” Harper said.

Zhao Manyan looked around and said, “Let’s stay here for the night. Mo Fan, I think there is a lot of information about Tyrant Titans here too.”

“Sure, it has great scenery,” Mo Fan nodded.

“I can give you a thirty percent discount, so it’s seven hundred for a person every night,” Harper said while lying back on the hay.

Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mu Bai’s eyes widened.

“Screw you, we saved your life!”

“I already thanked you by giving you the information you want. How can you not pay if you want to stay here? I need to save up before summer! Otherwise, how can I pretend to be a rich young lad so I can hook up with those lonely women who come to the Aegean Sea? It’s the only reason I stay on this island!”

Chapter 2128: Pride is Hurt!

Mo Fan purposely went back to the city as he did not want to be played like a fiddle by Harper. However, the hotels were reluctant to give him a room.

It was Mo Fan’s first time being discriminated against because he was a Mage, after being alive for more than twenty years!

1

There were all kinds of people in this world. He had no choice but to return to Harper’s place.

Seven hundred for a night was the normal price of a room for a hotel, although the service was not as great. The only relief was the great scenery.

—

Mo Fan grabbed Harper by the collar and snarled, “I dare you to say that again!”

“Seven hundred each person for a night. Trust me, those guys you met today won’t let you find a place to stay in Jade Bay City. Even if there is, the price is definitely a lot higher than what I’m charging! The guy who spat in your dish is Frank. He’s a core member of the Black Church. They always target young Mages like you. Old Mages usually have a worse temper and are stronger, so they won’t dare to provoke them,” Harper said.

“Mo Fan, forget it, we are here for serious business. We shouldn’t mess with those idiots. People like them aren’t really a problem, but they definitely think they are better than anyone when they are acting like retards. We are only going to waste our time,” Mu Bai said.

“People who died once do have the proper attitude. I’m not angry because of the Black Church. I’m angry because of him!” Mo Fan pointed at Harper.

— —

They ended up staying for the night after paying the money.

Crete had a lot of members of the Black Church, so no one treated them seriously, even if they claimed they were representing the Parthenon Temple.

“The Tyrant Titan’s moves are a little strange. Normally, they pay great attention to the weather. Looking at the seasonal changes this year, they should only show up when the snow melts and the flowers blossom, around April, but it’s only March now...” Mu Bai was very serious about the mission. He started discussing matters as soon as they sat down.

Perhaps he was tired of lying in a coffin like a dead man. He had been very motivated to do things after he came back to life!

“Perhaps it’s a Tyrant Titan who’s having trouble adjusting its biological clock?” Zhao Manyan wondered.

“Do you think everyone sleeps during the day and comes out at night with no discipline whatsoever, like you?” Mu Bai huffed.

“I can’t help it, I’m not a little virgin like someone here. If I was not full of energy at night, a lot of women would be disappointed,” Zhao Manyan countered instantly.

Harper was cutting vegetables and fruits. He swung his knife around and said, “I totally agree with you!”

Zhao Manyan raised his brows. He observed Harper carefully and recalled what he had said about saving up money to hook up with chicks. He rubbed his chin and said, “It seems like you’re an expert, too!”

“Of course, here, let me show you something, hehe!” Harper seemed intrigued. He immediately took out a well-hidden notebook from his room.

Zhao Manyan looked at the notebook as Harper was flipping through the pages.

“What are these? Does every line represent the day you haven’t had sex? I saw a lot of prisoners using the same way to count the days they have been in jail,” Zhao Manyan noticed.

“It means a home run, the women I have had sex with are from all over the world. These were from Europe, these were Americans, and these were Asians... have a count!” Harper said confidently.

“How funny, you’re just a good-for-nothing on an island. Do you think the ladies are like cabbages that you can just pick up from anywhere?” Zhao Manyan scoffed.

“I don’t need to be rich, I just need to live in Crete. The romantic sea guarantees me an endless supply of women. I’m not even jealous of kings when I stay here...” Harper sighed happily.

“Are you sure this isn’t a list of guests?” Zhao Manyan flipped through the pages.

“I never kept a list of my guests. It’s the list of the women I hooked up with... hey, where are you going? Aren’t we going to share our experience? I can tell you are an expert too. It might not be summer yet, but there are some good local chicks too. I might not be rich, but I can show you around,” Harper offered.

“Screw you, I’m not that kind of a person. I only choose the best! Do you understand?” Zhao Manyan said angrily.

He went outside the house and drank a few mouthfuls of cold water.

He was feeling uncomfortable. It was very easy for someone who was so rich that he could even use money as fuel to pick up chicks. He initially thought he was at the top of the world when it came to hooking up with ladies, yet a good-for-nothing on an island to the south of Greece had dominated him, sleeping with twice the number of women he had!

Zhao Manyan had already counted. It was exactly twice his total!

He did not mind if someone’s cultivation was stronger than his, but how could he possibly allow anyone to sleep with more women than him? He must have wasted too much time following Mo Fan around, forcing him to put his great work aside and allowing a nobody to surpass him!

His pride was hurt!

— —

Mo Fan was woken up by the uproar from the market in the distance early in the morning.

Did something happen?, he wondered.

He quickly rose to his feet and used Blink to travel to the market. He did not even take the time to brush his teeth and wash his face, as he was worried the Tyrant Titans might attack the market.

The Crete Market was huge. Many of the nearby islands and towns needed to get their supplies from somewhere. The market opened twice every week. Many vendors gathered there early in the morning. The residents of the different islands would also visit the market in the morning to buy fresh food.

The market was located on a harbor, where boats of different colors were docked. Many blokes with their upper bodies bare were carrying boxes of fruits and fish.

“Leave our islands, leave our islands, Crete doesn’t welcome you. You will only bring us disaster!”

“Leave, we don’t need you!”

Mo Fan heard loud shouts from the market. He saw a group of men in crimson outfits moving slowly through the market with banners. They were following a group of Mages who seemed to be Hunters.

“Protesting against the Mages in the market?” Mo Fan was shocked.

He thought the Black Church only consisted of a bunch of retards with nothing better to do, yet there were so many of them at the market. They had even started a protest on the spot.

The group of Mages was most likely a Hunter Group who had just arrived at the island. They had stumbled into members of the Black Church right away. It must be very annoying!

Chapter 2129: Protest

“This place is seriously hopeless,” Mo Fan shook his head. He was very disappointed in the people here.

No wonder Xinxia was always so busy. She might not actually be taking care of a country, but the anti-Mage church was obviously going to be a huge headache for her. There were already so many of their disciples here in Crete, and the island was only a few hundred kilometers away from the Parthenon Temple! Not to mention there were other similar organizations across Europe, since they had so much freedom.

They were only ordinary people who did not learn magic. The Magic Association strictly forbade Mages from hurting civilians, and the punishments were very serious.

Even though they were opposing the Mages, the Mages were not allowed to scold them or fight back. The Hunter Group that had no choice but to leave like rats was a perfect example. It was definitely the worst feeling to have!

Mo Fan really did not understand the purpose of the Black Church. There might be differences between Mages and ordinary people, and the former usually had more authority and power, but the Mages always had a higher death rate when the cities were invaded by demon creatures.

The people were already divided, just when a war was going to happen!

It did not matter what the members of the Black Church were trying to achieve or whether they had a reasonable excuse to oppose the Mages, Mo Fan found their ways and actions disgusting!

The battle at Beijiang had guaranteed the safety of the civilians. The government claimed it was a great victory.

However, many people had died at Beijiang. Most of them were Battlemages or members of the Enforcement Union!

Their blood had dried on the ground. Their bodies were buried forever under the ancient walls. If there was an organization like the Black Church in Beijiang, the souls of the dead would never have peace if these people held a protest to deny their contributions!

What right did a bunch of people who had never been to war, yet did not have to worry about food and clothing have to deny the contributions of the Mages who might die at any time?

— —

These people might be unreasonable, but the disappearance of Green Sprouts City had a huge impact, too. The Black Church was not only opposing the Mages, they were accusing the Magic Association of being useless too!

Their accusations were not completely unreasonable, either. An island had disappeared, yet the authorities had no idea how to track down the culprit. The Parthenon Temple was facing an unprecedented crisis. The whole world was doubting them, which was allowing the Black Church to expand its influence!

Mo Fan was able to see the nature of things. Although Xinxia did not tell him everything, he could tell that the disappearance of Green Sprouts Island had a huge impact on the three Saintesses' status when the incident had occurred in their territory, not to mention they had just celebrated the Snow Festival not long ago. The Tyrant Titan had basically trampled on their celebration by pouring blood everywhere!

— —

More members of the Hunter Union gradually arrived in Crete, eager to hunt the Tyrant Titans for personal gain. Crete's government was more than willing to accept the Hunters' help, but most Hunters also experienced the 'special welcome' the Black Church prepared for them.

Mo Fan did not watch the parade for long. Many people were terrified after what had happened, so the parade was not something too shocking.

He went back to Harper's house. He suddenly heard a few people talking as he was walking up the pebble-covered mountain path.

Mo Fan did not mind them at first, but he soon noticed they were heading in the same direction.

Mo Fan realized they were looking for a place to stay when he reached Harper's place. They had already contacted the young man.

"You can stay in the house at the back. I didn't expect to have guests before April. Are you here to hunt the Tyrant Titans too?" Harper greeted the group of people.

"Why are you asking so many questions? Strange, are there other guests here too?" the man who seemed to be leading the group asked with a frown.

"Oh, you've misunderstood. They are my workers. They help me to serve the guests," Harper quickly explained, while winking at Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was speechless. He should have let the man drown in the swamp!

"Here is ten thousand for the deposit. We'll be staying here for a while. Don't let anyone disturb us. Do you hear me?" The man was extremely generous.

"Not a problem, you have my word. Please, come inside!" Harper's eyes glittered when he saw the money. He quickly told Mo Fan, "Take their luggage to their room..."

Mo Fan was about to ignore Harper when he bent over and whispered, "You three won't have to pay me."

Mo Fan considered the offer and responded, "I know you have other information that you haven't told us. If you want to earn their money..."

"I have told you everything you need to know... fine, I was going to sell it to these Hunters," Harper agreed quickly.

Mo Fan wanted to find the Tyrant Titan as soon as possible to ease Xinxia's burden. He felt sorry for her after he saw her working so hard. In addition, he would no longer be able to visit the Parthenon Temple if he lost to Tuis!

Mo Fan did not mind being a bellboy if it was going to help him achieve his goals.

Don't always treat yourself as the hero who is saving the world. There are times to put down your ambitious deeds and do a little manual labor, run errands, and eat simple food to live a normal life. You will quickly realize that it's more interesting to be a hero!

"Don't touch that!" a man whose face was dark on one side scolded him.

Mo Fan was just about to touch one of the boxes when he felt a sharp chill from his finger. It spread rapidly across his skin and left him with goosebumps.

"Oh? Do you need help with anything else?" Mo Fan immediately realized something was fishy about it as he withdrew his hand.

"Are you a Mage?" The man seemed to have noticed something. He was glaring at Mo Fan.

Harper came over hastily. "No, no, there's no way he's a Mage. Take a look... we are supporters of the Black Church. The decorations here are all related to it. We never hire Mages. We don't like them either, so don't worry!"

Mo Fan was a great actor, too. He added with a polite smile, "We forgot to mention that we don't rent our rooms to Mages, so if you are one, please choose another place. Our place isn't good enough for you either!"

"We aren't Mages. Stop blocking our way, step aside!" the man snapped. He picked up the box very carefully and went into the room at the back.

Chapter 2130: Sea Titan

Mo Fan had no idea what was inside the box, but it was definitely something evil if he felt such a strong chill from it after a single touch!

Were those guys Hunters? They did not look like Hunters at all. Crete might have a lot of annoying members of the Black Church, but Hunters would rarely choose such a remote place.

Normally, only those with fishy business or young people holding some wild parties would choose this place!

The group of people was not suspicious of Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mu Bai. It was not rare to see students from China working part-time in Europe, especially at a little inn like this.

—

To the south of Crete was a small island with a lot of coconuts.

The island was about three hundred kilometers from Africa. It had plenty of sunlight, and the coconut trees with orange glitters to them were scattered across the island.

The island was not very big, only around five kilometers long. Its sandy white beach was often covered when the tide rose.

“Did you notice it?” Jiang Bin, a Golden Sun Knight asked.

“Of course, are you doubting us Tuis’ capabilities?” Tuis responded with a displeased expression.

For some reason, Tuis was extremely uncomfortable when he saw Asians. The captain of the Golden Sun Knights who was assigned to assist Tuis happened to be an Asian. Regardless of his nationality and identity, Tuis felt like Asians’ facial features were incomparable to Europeans. They looked like like a bunch of monkeys who had yet to evolve.

“I didn’t mean that. I will set up the perimeter,” Jiang Bin replied.

The Orange Coconut Island had a village on it, and was secluded from the world. Not a single person in the village was aware of the shocking incident in Crete. They continued on with their lives as they waited for the coconuts to ripen.

Jiang Bin frowned when he saw the villagers had not taken shelter at Jade Bay City.

“Who’s in charge of this area? Don’t they know the Tyrant Titan might show up at any second?”

“I’ve already asked the officials. They did send out the notice to evacuate the area, but this village wasn’t willing to evacuate for some reason. Perhaps they did not realize how dangerous the Tyrant Titans are,” a Silver Moon Tyrant Knight reported.

“Stay with Master Tuis, I’ll go check it out,” Jiang Bin said irritably.

The local officials were getting even more unreliable. They must have realized how dangerous Crete was, so they had long fled to a safer city inland!

Jiang Bin followed the meandering path to the village. There was no road for vehicles. Motorcycles and scooters were the only modern transportation. The path was muddy, as it had rained recently.

The village was very primitive. However, there were many places similar to this village in the countries around the Mediterranean Sea. Most of the younger generation had moved to cities. A primitive village that relied on growing fruit and was surrounded by the sea like this was considered abandoned.

“Old man, didn’t anyone tell you all to pack your things and take shelter in Jade Bay City? Crete is currently on alert. Your village isn’t safe,” Jiang Bin asked an old man who was peeling coconuts under a tree.

The old man did not seem to understand Jiang Bin. He had no choice but to explain it roughly in Greek, but the old man still did not understand him.

Jiang Bin was helpless. He went further into the village and noticed the evacuation notice was already attached to the board at the entrance. The instructions were quite clear .

He visited a few households and noticed only older people above the age of fifty were left in the village. Jiang Bin finally found someone who understood English, but he was not from the village. He had only come to collect the coconuts!

“Huh? There’s a notice to evacuate the village?” the man called Daven, who was in his fifties, repeated curiously.

“It’s at the entrance... who’s in charge here? Shouldn’t they have made sure the village was evacuated first? Why did they only hang up the notice?” Jiang Bin demanded.

“I’m sorry, there aren’t many people in this village who can read, nor do they understand Greek. I only came here to collect the coconuts and sell them at Jade Bay City...” Daven answered.

“Didn’t you hear what happened ?” Jiang Bin asked with a confused face. How were they not informed, when it was so easy to spread news now?

“It’s been a month since I last paid my bills. People like us can live without smartphones or computers,” Daven replied carelessly.

“Hurry up and tell the others in the village. Master Tuis is an expert on the Tyrant Titans. He has sensed an unusual aura around here!” Jiang Bin told Daven.

“Alright, I’ll tell them. Hopefully, they can still understand me right,” Daven nodded. He finally realized it was something serious.

Daven picked up his walking staff and went to every household. Jiang Bin could only put on a wry smile as he watched the man leave.

The whole area must have forgotten about these elders!

— —

An hour later, Daven had finally gathered everyone in the village. Jiang Bin was left speechless when he saw some of them carrying so much luggage.

“Captain, the military says they can’t send a helicopter to this island. We need to think of some other way to move them,” a Blue Star Knight who was in charge of communication reported to him.

“Those assh****, do they not realize there’s a village here?” Jiang Bin snapped.

“Captain, Master Tuis is asking for you. He says the Tyrant Titans might show up soon. He needs your assistance in the fight,” the Blue Star Knight relayed.

“We still haven’t evacuated the villagers. We can’t turn this place into a battlefield... go to the town and ask them to send a boat to take these elderly to safety,” Jiang Bin said.

“Captain Jiang, the officials in the town have already left for Jade Bay City.”

“Then find me a Summoner, quick!”