

Versatile 2171

Chapter 2171: Reforge in the Furnace

The feathers tilted at an angle. Mo Fan went from flying parallel to the surface of the sea to diving at an angle. He turned into a red streak and plunged into the sea.

A burning trail over a hundred meters wide was left along his trail. It was visible even after Mo Fan had dived deep into the sea.

The Cross Mark Demon Titan did not give up on the chase. The flames of the heavenly hammer had burned through its skin, and it was still in great pain. It did not matter if its enemy was hiding underwater. Even the sea had to clear a path for it!

The Aura of the Sword struck the sea rapidly, stirring up huge waves. The dark sea was sliced in half too, forming a ravine along the path the Demon Titan was traveling.

The water could not fill up the empty space faster than the Sword forced it away. Mo Fan soon found himself surrounded by the sword's Aura instead of water.

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"F**k me, it even sliced the sea in half. I doubt Mo Fan can survive!" Zhao Manyan muttered.

The sea was calm at first, but that Sword imbued with the power of the Corrupted Black Moon had split the sea in half. The gap was around fifty meters deep, and looked like it had left a bloody wound on the boundless sea. Mo Fan and the Demon Titan soon vanished from sight. Those watching only knew the fight was still ongoing because of the faint light in the distance.

"Just have some faith in Mo Fan, he will handle it," Mu Bai said firmly.

However, for some reason, Mu Bai was already backing away as he was talking. He stood behind Zhao Manyan.

"Why are you standing behind me if you believe that?" Zhao Manyan snapped.

As soon as Zhao Manyan finished the sentence, he noticed a few sharp gazes locking onto him. A strong gust of wind swept in his direction and knocked him off balance.

"I'm still a little weak. I'll let you deal with these Black Ornaments," Mu Bai replied.

"Nonsense, you already recovered after eating the organs of the Steel Mountain Tyrant Titan. You can even f**k a sow in estrus to death now. I'll handle the godfather's lieutenant with the crooked face, while you take care of these nobodies!" Zhao Manyan spat.

"Nobodies?" a man who only had one eye repeated angrily.

The Godfather was not the only capable person among the Black Ornaments. His men had contributed a lot to earning the Godfather his current status. After all, strength alone was not enough to subdue a Demon Titan!

Zhao Manyan pointed at the man and sneered, "Why aren't you wearing an eye patch? It doesn't suit the requirement of being scum of the Black Ornaments. If you wear an eye patch, people will be afraid of you when they see you. It's disgusting when you expose your rotten eye, which looks like a crushed walnut like that!"

A crushed walnut!

The man lost his temper when he heard Zhao Manyan's taunting! "I'm going to dig out your left eye and crush your head like a tomato!" he snarled.

"I'm sorry, it was too dark just then, so I didn't get to see your face clearly. Now that I have had a look at your face, I'm afraid an eye patch won't do you any good. You should just wear a helmet to cover your roasted face, or you might scare the kids. I'm guessing that you don't have a healthy sex life, either. Any woman would vomit in disgust when you stick your face in front of theirs, unless they have their eyes closed and pretend they are being f**ked by a dog," Zhao Manyan continued.

The man felt like exploding!

Most importantly, he suddenly recalled the married woman he had hooked up with after spending a fortune on her. She always asked him to turn off the lights whenever they were having sex. She claimed that it was more thrilling with the lights off, but now that he thought about it, he realized she was disgusted by his face!

The one-eyed man charged at Zhao Manyan like an enraged wolf after Zhao Manyan poked his sore point!

"Let me tell you, for someone as handsome as me, I don't even need to do anything to make a woman wet. Even the plastic surgery in Korea won't help you. I guess the only way out for you is to be reincarnated. You will have to be reforged in the furnace... if you can't do it yourself, I can lend you a hand by killing you!" Zhao Manyan added helpfully.

It was strange how Zhao Manyan could keep mumbling while he was constructing Star Orbits. Many Mages struggled to talk when they were using their magic, as it would distract them.

It had never been a problem for Zhao Manyan. It felt like he could Cast his spells quicker when he was cursing his enemies!

The one-eyed man almost had a heart attack at Zhao Manyan's comment. Zhao Manyan managed to nullify his Thousand Leaves Saber with just an Advanced Spell!

"Speaking of which, weren't you the one who asked your men to kidnap Mr. Lin's daughter? I heard your men mention that they were planning to put her in your room so you can have some fun with her. How much of a failure are you as a man to use such a cruel and violent approach just to get your hands on a woman? By the way, can I ask you a question? Did you ever make a woman come?" Zhao Manyan continued on.

“Make a woman come?” The man was dumbfounded by the question. Wasn’t coming the same as screaming? If so, of course he had made them come before!

Damn it, why am I thinking about his question? He should just kill the guy who kept talking. He had had enough of the brat’s annoying voice!

“Making a woman feel comfortable is a man’s greatest pride. Don’t you understand?” Zhao Manyan continued heaping disgrace on him.

“Shut your f**king mouth!”

“You couldn’t even leave a crack on my defense. Why can’t I discuss how to be a man with you out of boredom? Oh, does this happen often when you are having sex with a woman? You already went inside her, but she kept trying to have a conversation with you. If that’s the case, you should really consider going into a furnace to reforge yourself. You should thank me for killing you!”

“Kill him, kill that son of a b**ch! Don’t worry about the other guy. Just kill the one with blond hair!” the one-eyed man shrieked in rage.

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Mu Bai had hidden himself in the woods. He was trying to call the Parthenon Temple for help, but to his surprise, the Black Ornaments had locked the area down. They had even claimed the Black Church was holding a ritual of observance, and no Mages were allowed to interrupt them.

“They are using the excuse of holding a ritual to commemorate the people on Green Sprouts Island to stop Mages from coming here. The government is being too merciful if they let these people of the Black Church do whatever they want!” Mu Bai was amused when he saw the torches in the distance.

The Black Church was using the disguise of performing holy deeds to cover their evil crimes. It explained why the Black Ornaments were so reckless now. This kind of morbid society in Crete would be the result when the Black Church and the Black Ornaments were in charge!

Chapter 2172: Spectre’s Magic Trick

Mu Bai avoided the people of the Black Church and safely reached a cave close to the olive grove.

The Tyrant Titans did indeed fancy poppies a lot. It was normal for them to go berserk after eating too many of the opiate flowers. However, as an herbalist, Mu Bai had a feeling that something was not right.

“This must be where Mr. Lin was secretly planting the poppies. How many kilograms of poppies did a two-hundred-meter tall titan have to eat to lose its cool? Mo Fan fought the Cross Mark Demon Titan for so long, yet it didn’t really lose control of itself. It still targeted him after the Corrupted Black Moon appeared. It didn’t attack others indiscriminately...” Mu Bai murmured to himself as he went into the cave.

The cave was soaked in cold seawater, and the poppies were all drowned. The Parthenon Temple and the military obviously had not discovered the place. They might have searched the cave, but they did not link the incident on Green Sprouts Island with the poppies.

Mu Bai took off his jacket and dove into the water.

He soon found some decomposing petals from the poppies in the water. The stems and leaves were piled up at the bottom of the pool. Mu Bai swiftly collected the flowers and seeds that were still intact and carried them to the surface.

Mu Bai placed the flowers and seeds on his palm and analyzed their composition.

The flowers and seeds oozed a clear liquid when Mu Bai applied pressure to them. The liquid permeated Mu Bai's skin and slowly entered his blood.

A few minutes later, Mu Bai's face began to redden and heat up. Blue veins surfaced on his body as a strong urge to kill filled his mind, like a thirsty man desperately searching for water!

Mu Bai quickly used his Poison Element to remove the strange substance from his blood. Ten minutes later, he found himself soaked in sweat after he fully recovered.

"What just happened... does this mean the poppies aren't the only thing that caused the incident?" Mu Bai murmured.

Strong waves kept coming from the distance, obviously caused by the battle between Mo Fan and the Cross Mark Demon Titan. The trees that were soaked in water swayed continuously and created a mist in the area.

The mist was spreading toward the land. A faint outline appeared behind a tree around three hundred meters away from Mu Bai. It was spying on Mu Bai as he was deep in thought.

Mu Bai seemed to notice something. He looked in the direction of the figure, but it had already disappeared, as if it was just his imagination in the strong wind.

Mu Bai was lost in thought for a moment. He stowed the flowers and seeds of the poppies in a transparent bag, deciding to bring them back to conduct thorough experiments on them.

The figure that vanished appeared behind Mu Bai. It no longer looked like some optical illusion occurring because of the wind. It was raising something that resembled a scalpel, and slicing at the back of Mu Bai's neck!

The figure let out a strange chuckle, as if it was pleased with itself.

It was waiting for fresh blood to jet out from Mu Bai's neck, but instead a layer of frost suddenly surfaced on his skin there. Not a single drop of blood jetted out.

The figure was startled. It immediately stabbed Mu Bai again.

Mu Bai's body shattered like ice. He had turned into an ice statue in the mist!

"I won't fall for the same trick twice!" Mu Bai slowly walked out from the shadows around a hundred meters away. The leaves of the olive trees were drifting around in the open area. His eyes were fixed on the figure in the mist.

"Tsk!" the figure in the mist uttered anxiously.

The figure vanished into thin air with a gust of wind. It seemed to have merged with the mist and faded into the distance.

"You won't escape so easily this time!" Mu Bai stared at the spot where the figure had stood previously.

Did the killer think he could trick him with such a petty trick?

It looked as if the mist and the leaves had flown into the distance, yet Mu Bai knew it was just a little trick.

His enemy was still in the same spot!

It was like a transparent cloth on a white wall. The person under the cloth was using the wall to camouflage himself when the cloth was flipped upward. Mu Bai might have fallen for it in the past, giving his enemy the chance to ambush him from behind, but he had seen a lot of similar tricks in the Dark Plane. To him, Spectre's tricks were as laughable as a clown's act.

"Are you trying to deceive yourself?" Mu Bai's eyes remained fixed on the same spot.

He flicked his finger, firing ice spears at the figure from different angles!

The ice spears surrounded the spot and attacked from all angles. A black shadow suddenly appeared out of nowhere, like a rat looking for food in a bin. It quickly ran past and snuck into a little gap nearby.

"Show yourself!" Mu Bai demanded.

Rows of ice spears lunged at the little gap and blasted it apart. A black shadow jumped out of the crack in a panic, before charging at Mu Bai as if it was his last resort!

The true attack came out of nowhere. Mu Bai did not have time to react after firing the ice spears. However, his body only shattered like an ice statue again.

"You're not the only one with tricks up your sleeves!"

Mu Bai appeared on the other side. More ice spears were emerging in the area where he had been standing at previously!

The number of ice spears was shocking. There were hundreds of them on the ground, clustered as densely as bamboo shoots!

It was only the first wave. More ice spears were forming above the shadow in all directions. There were enough ice spears to form a cage and trap the shadow when they were stuck together!

There was not a single gap between the ice spears. Their tips were pointing at the shadow in the center. They eventually formed a sphere as they converged, trapping the shadow!

“Is my life really that valuable to you, Spectre?” Mu Bai asked coldly as he stood in the cage he had created.

Chapter 2173: Mu Bai Versus Spectre

“Tsk tsk tsk!” Spectre uttered a strange noise, sounding like an angry rat. Mu Bai had no clue what language it was.

Spectre could not see Mu Bai, as the cage of ice spears was completely sealed. There was not a single gap between the icicles.

The assassin wanted to break free from the cage, but he soon realized if he tried to break the cage by force, the spears would stab him immediately, leaving him with no escape.

His eyes spun quickly. He was not the kind of person who liked using brute force. He enjoyed killing his target and overcoming situations with unusual methods.

“I no longer have anyone I worry about in this world. On the other hand, I don’t think there’s anyone who holds a strong grudge against me, either.” Mu Bai suddenly waved his hand to withdraw the ice spears.

The cage of ice spears began to crack into pieces. The gaps between the spears widened.

“You may leave, tell her that our relationship ends here. My friends brought me back from death. If she keeps hassling me, I will take her with me, even if I die!” Mu Bai declared.

Spectre knew he was no match for Mu Bai once his best trick was exposed. He fled without any hesitation when Mu Bai decided to let him go.

He would run away if he failed an attempt. It was his way of killing. He did not stand a chance against most Super Mages in a proper fight. Besides, this Mu Bai, who appeared to be weak on the surface, was completely different from back in Xiamen. He could sense an overwhelming Aura from him. Could it be that his soul had grown stronger when he was in the Dark Plane?

The guy was a lot stronger than when he was before!

“Who you are talking to. I’m just a chess piece. Beating me doesn’t mean you are strong enough to take her on! I won’t leave. I would fail my mission if I don’t kill you, and failing a mission means death too! Show me your true strength, I want to see how strong you’ve become after I killed you the first time!” Spectre surprisingly stayed around.

“As you wish!” Mu Bai replied.

Mu Bai was not relieved when he came back to life. He was actually disappointed.

He did not have many people he cared about in this world, nor was there anyone who wanted him dead so much.

Mu Bai was not stupid. He was just unwilling to believe. He still had a little hope that the only close one he had left was innocent.

Unfortunately, she was not, and he had paid a huge price for it!

Mu Bai might be disappointed, but he was not going to give up on himself. Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan went through so much just to save him. How could he let them down?

Spectre claimed he was only a chess piece. Mu Bai knew who the real culprit was.

However, he was still clueless about her true identity, nor did he know what she was going to do next.

That being said, if she tried to kill him again, she would end up exposing herself. As long as he was still alive, she would eventually show her true identity!

If she was naïve enough to think he was still the same, she was going to fail miserably!

Spectre draped a ragged coat over his shoulders. It even had a foul smell to it.

He had a serious hunchback. His head was small compared to his body, which made him look like a rat in the sewers. His eyes were glittering like a venomous rat now.

He stopped hiding, and the blades in his hands took on a poisonous glow. He hurled them at Mu Bai. The blades spun rapidly and swept past Mu Bai's neck, only inches away. They hit the ground and stuck in the mud after Mu Bai dodged them.

Mu Bai looked up and noticed Spectre had disappeared. He turned around and saw Spectre at the spot where the blades had landed, picking up the blades.

Spectre lunged forward and swung the blades like a pair of scissors at Mu Bai's belly. If the hit landed, his intestines would definitely fall out of his body.

Mu Bai reacted swiftly. Frost particles had already gathered on his hands, and he slammed them on the ground. An ice pillar emerged from the ground and stabbed at Spectre's chest.

If Spectre insisted on slicing his belly, he would pierce Spectre's heart. *Let's see who will survive in the end!*

Spectre decided to back away in the end. It was not like he did not have the guts to take the risk, but he was unsure whether Mu Bai would end up being an ice statue again. He must have some contingency plan in mind if he had chosen such a reckless approach!

Mu Bai grinned when he saw Spectre backing away. He flung his sleeves and released a cloud of venomous golden insects at Spectre.

Spectre quickly tossed the blades in the opposite direction. The blades quivered on a tall tree.

Spectre dissolved into the ground like a pool of water before reappearing at the tree.

"Using objects to relocate himself?" Mu Bai finally saw how Spectre was moving around. He recalled how Spectre had used the same move to inflict serious injuries on him back in Xiamen.

It turned out that Spectre could move to where the blades were, yet Mu Bai could not tell which Element it was, especially since there were so many forbidden spells that had not been disclosed to the public.

When fighting against someone like Spectre, it was important to find out their capabilities first. He would only be killed if he was constantly in the dark.

“Bite of the Python!” Mu Bai raised his hands. The cloud of venomous insects gathered and turned into a golden python, which promptly chased after Spectre.

Spectre tossed one blade to the left and the other to the right. He was obviously giving himself two options to relocate himself to.

The python under Mu Bai’s control split into two and chased after the blades that were still spinning in the air.

However, Spectre did not relocate himself to either of the blades. He charged at Mu Bai after the blades lured the pythons away!

His body was like polluted water in the sewers. It had a suffocating, foul odor. He was planning to grapple Mu Bai as he did not have his weapons with him. Mu Bai took a step back as the leaves of the trees nearby flew to him.

The leaves formed a sturdy shield around Mu Bai under the influence of his Plant Element. They quickly assembled into a huge wall in front of him to protect him from the oncoming sewage!

Chapter 2174: You Are Not Mu Bai!

“Binding Leaves Armor!”

Mu Bai had already anticipated Spectre’s movements. He controlled the leaves to absorb the strange liquid as they intertwined in front of Spectre. On top of that, the leaves also formed an enclosed armor around Spectre.

The leaves had sharpened edges, like a sword only pointing inwards. Mu Bai forcibly put the armor on Spectre. If he tried to move, the leaves would cut him!

Spectre did not dare move his neck. He was worried that the armor would slice his throat open. However, he did not want to be bound by the leaves.

Blood was pouring out of the gaps between the leaves. The more he tried to move, the worse the cuts he sustained became.

Mu Bai stared at Spectre coldly. It was impossible to stop someone who was asking for his own death. Mu Bai had already told Spectre he was no match for him. The more he tried to break free from the Binding Leaves Armor, the closer he was to death!

More blood poured out and dyed the armor red. Just as Mu Bai thought Spectre was trying to kill himself, Spectre's eyes suddenly emitted a terrifying glow just before he died. The glow was similar to the magical light the Cross Mark Demon Titan was emitting.

Even his savage Aura bore a resemblance to the creature!

Mu Bai stared at Spectre in surprise.

The Cross Mark Demon Titan was supposed to be the Black Church Bishop's pet. How was Spectre related to it? What was the connection between the bishop and Spectre? Or perhaps the spell Spectre was using was the reason why the Cross Mark Demon Titan had gone berserk?

Mu Bai was not in a hurry to attack. He was observing Spectre, whose body had enlarged even though the leaves were constantly cutting him. He was like a warrior with no sense of pain!

BANG!

The Binding Leaves Armor failed to contain Spectre once his body enlarged enough. The armor broke into pieces, the leaves have lost their rigidity. They were too tattered to be used again.

Mu Bai knew his opponent was employing an unusual spell, yet he did not back away. His eyes gradually emitted a strange glow. He was observing Spectre's power like an imperious judge.

The Evil Secrets Eyes allowed Mu Bai to see a lot of things. He soon noticed red strings attached to Spectre's soul. The strings connected to a few hills nearby. They were leading in the direction of a huge fire in the distance.

Mu Bai was aware of the fire. It was where the disciples of the Black Church had gathered. They had sealed up the area by claiming they were mourning the dead, buying their bishop time to destroy the evidence.

Most importantly, Mu Bai noticed a lot more red strings scattered across different corners and towns of Crete. Most of them were in the direction of the deep sea!

Weren't Mo Fan and the Cross Mark Demon Titan fighting in the same direction? The red strings were following the Demon Titan's movements, as if it was a puppet!

"I see!" The light in Mu Bai's eyes slowly faded away as he grinned.

He looked at Spectre again, whose muscles had turned blue. He looked more like a blue monster instead of a human.

"The power of Evil Faith. In the end, you are just using the Cold Prince's trick. How disappointing, I thought you were able to produce evil power yourself, which the Black Church was using," Mu Bai said.

Spectre had turned into an enraged monster, and had lost its ability to communicate. There was only one thought in its mind: to kill the human in front of him!

Spectre roared as he unleashed the evil power in his body.

Mu Bai reached out a hand, like he was opening a Gate. A strong force from the Gate absorbed Spectre's power.

Spectre could not move. The power he had exchanged with his life and soul was completely useless against Mu Bai. Even the red strings were snapping continuously.

Each red string represented a person's faith. The stronger the faith, the greater the power it was providing Spectre. Similarly, the more believers, the greater the power!

The power was supposed to be unbreakable, so why did the strings snap?

Mu Bai was only a human. He should only be able to defeat the Demon Titan or the person that the strings were attached to, so how was he able to snap the strings too?!

The transformed Spectre stood frozen in place. He was as skinny as a starving wolf after losing too much vitality and soul energy, and too dazed after seeing what Mu Bai had done!

"You...you are not Mu Bai! Who are you!? How did you destroy the strings? Only an ancient deity like the Tyrant Titans can do that! How were you able to destroy the Power of Faith?" Spectre exclaimed in fear.

Even the Cold Prince, who had believers across the world, was unable to destroy the strings. The Cold Prince was known for his skill at using the Power of Faith. If he had not lost the war he started by colluding with the Great Pyramid of Giza, half-wits like the Cross Mark Demon Titan and the Bishop of the Black Church would never have had a chance to cause such a scene.

How did an ordinary human like Mu Bai manage to do something that even the Cold Prince couldn't, unless he had a greater Power of Faith than the Cold Prince?

"I'll send you somewhere so you can learn the truth!" Mu Bai walked up to Spectre.

Mu Bai spread his fingers again. The same Gate appeared, but it was now absorbing Spectre's flesh and soul, instead of his energy!

Spectre could not resist it at all. He was soon dragged into the Gate, like a piece of paper caught up by the wind.

The gate had black lightning flickering deep within it. Mu Bai closed the Gate before the lightning could come out of it.

Mu Bai was not concerned about Spectre's death.

The man was only a chess piece. Mu Bai was more concerned about the person behind him, someone whom he was close to... someone who wanted him dead!

Chapter 2175: The Shrunken Titan

“I finally found the source of their energy. Once I stop the believers of the Black Church from transmitting their Power of Faith, Mo Fan should end the battle in no time!” Mu Bai headed to the mountain where the huge fire blazing.

The Power of Faith could originate from many places in the world. They could still receive the power from across the ocean, but if there was a Ritual taking place to receive the energy, the Faith that was being transmitted over long distances would be a little more refined.

The believers of the Black Church did not gather on the mountain just to fool the people of Crete and stop the government, military, and Parthenon Temple from interfering. They were providing their bishop an abundant supply of energy to ensure the Cross Mark Demon Titan was imbued with the Power of Faith!

If a mere leader of the Guild of the Wicked’s side branch possessed such overwhelming power, there must be something they had overlooked.

Mu Bai had suspected it right from the beginning.

Luckily, Spectre was in a rush to kill him, which had given Mu Bai an important clue. Otherwise, he would never have linked the source of the Demon Titan’s strength with the incident of the Blood Sea that the Cold Prince was responsible for!

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Mu Bai saw torches when he reached the top of the mountain, each held by a disciple of the Black Church.

They were mostly dressed in ordinary clothes. Some among them were young women wearing long Mediterranean-style dresses. They had followed their family to become believers of the Black Church. They did not have to study and work hard to enjoy a materialistic lifestyle.

Unfortunately, they were unaware that they were accomplices in the tragedy of Green Sprouts Island. They did not hurt anyone, yet they had equipped the culprit with sharp knives!

Humans could not afford to be ignorant and give up on thinking for themselves. If they naively obeyed everything they were told, they would only be taking the side of evildoers!

Mu Bai stared at the crowd. The place was as lively as a festival. He looked at how sincere and serious the believers were before recalling the rotten corpses Zhao Manyan had retrieved from the sea.

Strong anger rose within him, urging him to kill the crowd with a Super Ice Spell. They would soon find out if they were going to Heaven or Hell...

However, after Mu Bai calmed himself, he realized he could not afford to do so.

These people were only being used.

Even if they believed the Black Church could return to them the dignity and pride they had lost, it was their choice to join the Black Church. They would either be shackled and thrown in jail, or live in a dream that was built on top of others' pain. They had placed their souls in the hands of their superiors. Their fate was decided by their superiors, not themselves.

Mu Bai did not bother giving them a piece of advice. It was meaningless to tell them the truth, too. These stubborn believers would only treat the truth as a delusion!

"So he's the guy leading the crowd..." Mu Bai picked out someone among the crowd. It was the man who had spat in their dishes in the restaurant!

Speaking of karma...

He did not teach the man a lesson last time, but this time, the man had hit the muzzle.

It would be hilarious if he did not know the truth, as the person in charge of this Ritual!

He could just take out the man. The rest of the believers who did not know magic and the reason behind the Ritual would just end up having a campfire gathering.

"Go, dig into his chest and see if his rotten heart suits your taste." Mu Bai reached out his arm, and a tiny insect crawled out of his sleeve.

It was a delicate thing, resembling a tiny golden model, like something out of a cartoon. It wriggled and raised a pair of transparent wings before flying toward the leader of the Ritual.

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The light of the Corrupted Moon that Mo Fan had devoured previously returned again. The moon was no longer hanging in the sky, it looked like it was going to sink into the sea. Its light was very close to the surface of the sea.

The light of the Corrupted Black Moon had initially devoured Mo Fan's Burning Valley Heavenly Flames initially. The flames were struggling to spread across the vast sea, but for some reason, the Burning Valley Heavenly Flames had once again dyed the sea red. Even the sky and the thick clouds were blazing red now!

The flames had split into three layers. The first was spreading across the sky like the sun was setting. The middle layer consisted of fiery tongues scattered in the air around a height of a thousand meters. The bottom layer was spreading like a forest on the sea.

Mo Fan was standing above the forest. The Cross Mark Demon Titan had jumped into the sky like it was accumulating the energy of the Corrupted Black Moon. However, the whole area had already been conquered by Mo Fan's heavenly flames. The sky, the clouds, and the forest were scorching the Demon Titan like it was stuck in a furnace!

"Why does it feel like this creature has suddenly lost its strength?" Mo Fan had a confused face.

The Cross Mark Demon Titan seemed unstoppable just a minute ago. It did not show any sign of fatigue, despite fighting Mo Fan for a long time. When the light of the Corrupted Black Moon disappeared, Mo Fan thought it was going to use a different power to fight him, but it had returned to its old appearance. Not only did its strength drop significantly, even its skin was struggling to fend off the flames now!

“Why did it shrink in size?” Mo Fan blurted out in astonishment.

It would take the Heavenly Flames more than a day and a night to burn a two-hundred-meter tall Tyrant Titan to death. Size did not necessarily reflect its strength, but it was proportional to the creature’s vitality. Mo Fan was glad that the creature had lost the power from the Corrupted Black Moon, yet he had now received an even greater gift. The Cross Mark Demon Titan was shrinking!

Mo Fan had collected a lot of information about the Tyrant Titans. There was no such thing as shrinking in size for the titans. They would retain their height even when they were dead. The Cross Mark Demon Titan had now fallen to a height of a hundred and fifty meters. It was likely that its previous size was not its actual size!

“So you were slapping your face to make it swell so you would look imperious. I thought you were really a two-hundred-meter tall Silver Moon Tyrant Titan...” Mo Fan grinned.

A two-hundred-meter tall Silver Moon Tyrant Titan was comparable to some of the Golden Sun Tyrant Titans. How could a creature of that level submit themselves to a mere Godfather of the Black Ornaments? His foolish and reckless behavior was not worthy to command such a powerful creature!

“It has shrunk to a height of a hundred meters... a hundred meters, it’s just like a little kid in front of me!” Mo Fan squinted. He began watching the Bishop of the Black Church, who was standing on the Demon Titan’s shoulder.

Chapter 2176: Preying on Both Men and Women, Zhao Skytopper

“Why did the link break? What happened?” The Bishop of the Black Church turned around in astonishment. He looked at the hills on the islands nearby, and saw the fires on them were no longer as bright as they used to be.

The Ritual had been intercepted!

The supply of Faith had disappeared!

The problem was, even if the Ritual was intercepted, he still had lots of believers spread across Crete. How did he lose the supply of Faith all of a sudden?

The Demon Titan would only weaken slightly without the Ritual. It would not shrink in size and fail to maintain its height of two hundred meters!

The Burning Valley Heavenly Flames finally penetrated the Cross Mark Demon Titan’s skin. The massive muscles that resembled huge intertwining pipes were burning now. The Demon Titan cried out in pain and dove into the water.

The deeper it dove, the lower the temperature. It was trying to relieve itself of the immense pain, but the Heavenly Flames did not weaken even after it reached a depth of over a thousand meters.

“Now you’re running?” Mo Fan stared at the bottom of the sea where the burning titan was moving back and forth.

“Little Flame Belle, time to send them off!” Mo Fan declared imperiously.

Mo Fan tracked down the Demon Titan and hovered above it. His flames left burning paths along his crossing trails in the night sky.

A burning Seal with a diameter of over seven hundred meters gradually formed in the sky. It looked like an umbrella made of polygons.

The burning umbrella pattern mirrored an identical pattern at the bottom of the sea. The two patterns were connected by lines of flames!

The two patterns went into fire-spitting mode. Deadly fire pillars surged between the patterns and filled up the empty space between them!

The pillars at the bottom blew the Demon Titan into the sky. It reached a height of around five hundred meters above the sea before the pillars from above struck it down and triggered a terrifying wave of explosions in the middle, with the Demon Titan right in the center!

“Little Flame Belle, increase the power, serve me a well-done titan!” Mo Fan ordered.

The Flame Belle Empress was able to refine her flames. Mo Fan continued to pour the flames of the two patterns onto the Cross Mark Demon Titan, while the Flame Belle Empress added more fuel to increase the temperature of the flames.

The higher the temperature, the stronger the flames were. The flames were not only burning the Demon Titan’s muscles now. It had lost its limbs to the flames, which proceeded to start burning away its shoulders.

Following its shoulders was its back. Once the flames burned through the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan’s back, it was as good as dead!

“Burn everything into ashes except for its organs!” Mo Fan stated.

Flame Belle Empress worked even harder to increase the temperature of the flames. They could even destroy high-level crystals now!

After the Demon Titan’s back was destroyed, its head began to burn. Its vitality was surprisingly high. It had lost all its limbs, yet it was still struggling fiercely. It kept charging forward fiercely, even when its body was no longer intact.

However, it did not change its fate. Its body parts might have escaped from the pillars, but the Heavenly Flames were still around. They would burn until there was nothing left.

—

The Bishop of the Black Church was overwhelmed by despair amid the flames.

He did not understand how his Cross Mark Demon Titan had failed to defeat a petty Mage, nor did he know the reason why the power of Faith had vanished so suddenly!

Mo Fan flew up to the Bishop of the Black Church and said, "You must feel sorry for your pet. I'll use a calmer fire to burn you to death slowly. You will reflect on the things you did as you suffer."

"A god isn't supposed to lose to you mundane people. A god will never be defeated!" the bishop screamed at him.

Mo Fan did not mind giving the bishop plenty of time to figure out what went wrong, just not in a comfortable environment!

—

"Mo Fan, let me handle him," Mu Bai intercepted him as he returned to the island.

"Are you going to dissect him?" Mo Fan asked calmly.

"He has the power of Evil Faith... Mm, it's a long story, I'll explain to you once we are done here. Just leave him to me," Mu Bai said.

"Sure, but don't let him be too comfortable!" Mo Fan agreed.

"Don't worry, I promise you he will suffer more than anyone else. Those who use the power of Evil are like borrowing money from loan sharks. Once they are done enjoying themselves, they will suffer the consequences!" Mu Bai said coolly.

"The power of Evil Faith you just mentioned... Oh, you just reminded me, his power is indeed similar to a maniac I knew," Mo Fan said brightly.

"I'll explain later."

"Mm, how is Old Zhao doing?" Mo Fan asked.

"Who knows."

—

Zhao Manyan took out a bottle of mineral water that he got from the Alps to quench his thirst inside his golden barrier before he continued, "As a man, you must have endurance like me. Women don't like men who can only last for a minute and a half despite, having the passion of a tiger!"

More than a dozen members of the Guild of the Wicked who had surrounded Zhao Manyan were feeling miserable. Their energy was almost depleted, yet they could not harm a single strand of Zhao Manyan's hair. They could not help but feel like the magic they had practiced all their life was like playing pinball!

"A bunch of impressive-looking but useless men. How are you supposed to have fun with your ladies?... (cough cough)!" Zhao Manyan realized he was too involved in the drama. He quickly said, "This seminar has come to an end. I shall gift each of you something big, hard, and rough!"

He raised his hand and accumulated his strength for a brief moment before slamming his palm on the ground.

The ground shook as thick pillars emerged from the ground!

The pillars rose up below the feet of the members of the Guild of the Wicked. They were already overwhelmed by fatigue after Casting spells continuously. The pillars took them by surprise and hurled them into the air.

“How was it? Did my hard sticks make you feel comfortable?” Zhao Manyan called out cheerfully. “It’s fine if you didn’t have enough, there are more coming!”

Zhao Manyan slammed his palm on the ground again. The pillars shot up to smash the members of the Guild of the Wicked flying before they even landed on the ground!

“You can call me Zhao Skytopper! I’m interested in both men and women!”

Chapter 2177: Blue Bat

—

Mo Fan and Mu Bai returned just around when Zhao Manyan was getting rid of his enemies. They were reluctant to admit they knew him when they heard his obscene tirade at the men.

Mo Fan was curious at times. What kind of childhood did Zhao Manyan have as a rich second generation, always bringing up lewd topics? If he was born in ancient times, he would be an infamous pervert, without a doubt!

“Where are the disciples of the Black Church?” Mo Fan asked.

“They already ran away. I lured some hornets over to them and drove them away. I contacted Golden Sun Knight Jiang Bin to handle the rest,” Mu Bai answered.

“Is it finally over?” Zhao Manyan asked, looking tired.

“More or less. We have already found the culprit of Green Sprouts Island,” Mo Fan replied.

“Mo Fan, things aren’t as simple as they look,” Mu Bai spoke up.

“What did you find?” Mo Fan asked.

“I’ve already conducted an experiment on the poppies that drove the Cross Mark Demon Titan crazy. I believe you two will be surprised by its contents,” Mu Bai said.

“Does it contain aphrodisiacs?” Zhao Manyan blurted out.

“Shut your f**king mouth!” Mu Bai yelled at him.

“Let’s talk business,” Mo Fan said quickly, before matters got worse.

“Zhao Manyan might not know it, but Mo Fan, you and I should be familiar with it. Do you remember what Salan used to lure the demon creatures into attacking the city?” Mu Bai said.

“The Frenzy Spring! It was similar to the Underground Holy Spring, and can be mixed with rain,” Mo Fan replied promptly.

“The poppies here have the same effects as the Frenzy Spring!” Mu Bai informed him.

Mo Fan was startled. The Frenzy Spring was Salan’s masterpiece. Why was it here in Crete?

“Are you saying Mr. Lin was very likely taking orders from the Black Vatican or Salan? Mu Bai, are you sure those poppies have the same effects as the Frenzy Liquid?” Mo Fan had to ask.

“I’m sure of it. I’ve been researching drugs and plants since the Calamity of the Ancient Capital. Around six months after the incident, I found a sample of the Frenzy Liquid among my uncle... Mu He’s possessions. I tried to figure out its composition, and learned it’s a powerful liquid made from the Underground Holy Spring, which can drive demon creatures into a frenzy,” Mu Bai stated firmly.

Mo Fan fell into deep thought.

Salan was called the Deathbringer and considered the most influential Red Cardinal of the Black Vatican, mainly because of the Frenzy Liquid. Once it was mixed with rain, it would provoke any hordes of demon creatures within over a hundred kilometers to attack the nearby cities.

The Frenzy Liquid was one of Salan’s signature accomplishments. The Enforcement Union had yet to figure out where the Frenzy Liquid was from, or who was making it. They had no idea how much of the Frenzy Liquid Salan still had, either!

If Salan could keep producing it, they would have to be on alert whenever it rained. A country would struggle to handle the pressure if a rampage started happening in many cities at the same time.

“Mu Bai, do you have any idea what’s going on?” Mo Fan finally asked.

“I can think of two possibilities. First, Salan’s men have infiltrated Crete and the Guild of the Wicked. They knew the Bishop of the Black Church was going to teach Mr. Lin a lesson, so they applied the Frenzy Liquid on the poppies to make the Demon Titan go out of control, resulting in this tragedy.”

“Second, Mr. Lin might be a member of the Black Vatican. He’s planting the ingredients for the Frenzy Liquid, and the Guild of the Wicked happened to pick on him, which caused this tragedy,” Mu Bai said.

Mo Fan agreed with Mu Bai’s analysis, especially the second scenario.

If it was the second possibility, Mr. Lin might be an important subordinate to Salan. They would be one step closer to finding Salan now that Mr. Lin was in their hands!

“Where’s Mr. Lin now?” Mo Fan asked when he realized how important the man was.

“Didn’t I already tell you? Golden Sun Knight Jiang Bin is watching him...” Mu Bai frowned as he finished the sentence. He took out his phone as he continued, “The knights of the Parthenon Temple should have been here five minutes ago, knowing their efficiency.”

“Did you contact Golden Sun Knight Jiang Bin?” Mo Fan queried grimly.

“Yes.”

“Let’s go take a look!”

—

Mo Fan told Zhao Manyan to stay at the olive grove to protect the evidence while he and Mu Bai went to look for Golden Sun Knight Jiang Bin.

Golden Sun Knight Jiang Bin was staying at a small house. Both Mr. Lin and his daughter were being kept in custody there. Mu Bai knew Jiang Bin was a responsible person, and he also trusted his strength as a Golden Sun Knight, thus he was the best option they had to keep an eye on Mr. Lin and his daughter.

They immediately picked up the smell of blood as they arrived.

“Damn it!” Mo Fan and Mu Bai cursed together.

When they went inside the house, a man in the armor of a Golden Sun Knight was sitting on the ground staring blankly. Most importantly, his eye sockets were empty.

Mu Bai quickly went ahead to take a look around outside while Mo Fan turned into a cloud of shadows and searched the house. However, he did not find Mr. Lin. The daughter had ended up as a peaceful corpse!

“Jiang Bin? What about him?”

“He’s still alive, but I’m afraid he’s been blinded,” Mu Bai said softly.

“He’s still alive? That’s great... Damn it, why didn’t we find out the truth earlier? We finally found someone important to the Black Vatican, yet he escaped right under our noses!” Mo Fan was having mixed feelings.

It was a relief that Jiang Bin was still alive. It was rare for the Black Vatican to spare someone’s life.

“Brother, I’m sorry for involving you in such a great mess,” Mo Fan patted Jiang Bin’s shoulder.

Jiang Bin was finally able to calm down after he heard their voices.

“I’m the one who should be sorry. I have failed to accomplish such a simple task,” Golden Sun Knight Jiang Bin said in shame.

“We didn’t think the Black Vatican would be involved, nor did we realize Mr. Lin was Salan’s man. Otherwise... speaking of which, did you see who took Mr. Lin away?” Mo Fan asked. Mo Fan was eager to find out everything about Salan that he could.

“She referred to herself as the Blue Bat,” Jiang Bin reported.

“Blue Bat!” Mo Fan was startled. *It was her!?*

“She asked me to tell you that she had a pleasant conversation with you at Crete’s Merchant Guild. It’s the reason why she spared my life,” Jiang Bin said. He completely lost his calm after finishing the sentence, overwhelmed by a sense of failure and humiliation.

Mo Fan’s heart pounded heavily.

That explained why she had saved Mr. Lin’s life!

Chapter 2178: Sending Tuis Away

—

A hundred-and-ten meter tall Silver Moon Tyrant Titan had arrived at Crete’s dock. Tuis purposely stood on the deck to be praised by the people of Crete.

However, he was in disbelief when the ship came to a stop. There were only a few white seagulls at the dock. It did not feel like they had just returned from a victorious battle. He felt stupid and awkward!

“Didn’t you tell them we are here?” Tuis demanded of Golden Sun Knight Lucas, who was standing beside him.

“Well, Mr. Tuis, I was told they found the culprit who destroyed Green Sprouts Island. It was a two-hundred-meter tall Cross Mark Demon Titan...” Lucas said.

“They found it? That’s not possible, there’s no one who could find it quicker than me. Did the Tyrant Titan lose its mind and confess to the military?” Tuis was surprised and flustered.

“I think it was... Mo Fan and his friends who found it. The Mages of Faith are already on their way to Crete. Even Great Muse Valentine will be here in person,” Lucas answered.

“Them? Those Asian monkeys who never stop talking?!” Tuis could not believe it.

“Either way, we should head back to the command center as soon as possible.”

Lucas was dumbfounded when he saw that no one had come to receive them after they had slain a Silver Moon Tyrant Titan, but that was before he learned someone had found the culprit for Green Sprouts Island. The whole of Crete must be in great shock!

—

“Mr. Mo Fan, we were a little suspicious when they said you had captured the Cold Prince, but you have settled such a complicated matter in a short period of time and found the culprit. Even I am impressed by you!” Great Muse Valentine complimented Mo Fan greatly.

“It’s not really complicated, but you should really look after your own lands while you are busy spreading your gospel across the world, to see if the roots have rotten,” Mo Fan replied casually.

Many people frowned when they heard Mo Fan's words. Why was he scolding the Great Muse all of a sudden? The Saints might be more powerful than the Great Muse, but she was considered the teacher and senior of the Saints. None of them dared to speak to the Great Muse like that!

"It's something the Parthenon Temple also feels helpless about, since we don't interfere with the government or the military... Of course, it might sound like we are neglecting our responsibilities. After all, it's our fault for lowering our guard against the Guild of the Wicked, which resulted in this tragedy. I, Valentine, promise everyone that I won't allow any organization like the Guild of the Wicked to exist in Greece. Mo Fan, please be my supervisor. If I, Valentine, allow a tragedy like that to happen again, I am willing to accept any kind of punishment!" Great Muse Valentine declared.

Great Muse Valentine was being absolutely serious to say such a thing during the meeting at the command center. It was quite shocking that she had allowed someone who did not hold a significant role in the Parthenon Temple to be her supervisor. Wouldn't that make Mo Fan a superior to the Hall Mother?

"We are a little tired. We are heading back to the Parthenon Temple first. I've already passed the evidence and information we have gathered to you. I'll let you decide how to release it to the public," Mo Fan said.

Tuis' group happened to arrive after Mo Fan finished talking. He demanded an answer from Valentine with a sulking face.

Tuis turned into an unreasonable shrew after he received his reply. He insisted on looking into the matter himself, to see if Mo Fan was telling the truth!

"Tuis!" Valentine suddenly raised her voice.

Everyone was lenient toward Tuis most of the time. Even Valentine had sounded like a gentle senior in the past.

However, they had only let Tuis be because he had the potential to crack the case of Green Sprouts Island. The Parthenon Temple needed the people's trust after the tragedy. If they could not resolve the case as soon as possible, they would only ruin their reputation, which they had built up painstakingly for many years!

The Parthenon Temple was furious after learning the truth from Mo Fan, but at the same time, they were relieved it was over!

The people who were demanding an answer from the Parthenon Temple would soon turn on the Guild of the Wicked. The Parthenon Temple only had to organize a group to take down the Guild of the Wicked by asking Mages across the world to join their cause.

As a result, the Parthenon Temple would no longer be considered unreliable. They would reclaim their reputation after taking out the branches of the Guild of the Wicked in Greece.

Mo Fan had helped the Parthenon Temple overcome a difficult situation.

What had Tuis managed to accomplish?

He had only killed two Silver Moon Tyrant Titans. They could just send a dozen Knights to kill Silver Moon Tyrant Titans if needed. Killing two Silver Moon Tyrant Titans was not going to do them any good!

Most importantly, Mo Fan had let the Parthenon Temple take the credit. It was going to restore trust in the Parthenon Temple among the people in Crete. The Temple would retain its status in Greece!

“Tuis, you should mind your words when you talk to Mo Fan from now on. You should be humble as a member of an ancient clan of the Parthenon Temple and respect those whom we are grateful to. After considering what you did to the Saint during the feast of the Snow Festival, I think it’s better for you to stay in Crete and reflect on your actions. You should also do something practical to build up your profile. Poseidon!” Great Muse Valentine called out.

“I’m here!” Poseidon saluted her.

“Keep an eye on your nephew. I hope he’s as impressive and humble as Mo Fan when I see him again,” Great Muse Valentine told him.

Tuis was ready to go crazy after hearing her words.

Everyone was fawning upon him when he first came to the Parthenon Temple. What were they thinking now, sending him to the borderland to prove his worth?

Tuis was about to lose his temper when Poseidon pressed his hand down on his shoulder. He said in a voice that only the two of them could hear, “If you dare offend Great Muse Valentine here, you and our whole Tuis Clan will forever lose their place in the Parthenon Temple. Valentine didn’t take over Mellaura’s role because Mellaura made a mistake. She only took the risk because she knew she was going to lose her position!”

Chapter 2179: He’s that Confident!

Tuis withheld the anger in his heart and blamed everything on Mo Fan.

He did not think he would lose the competition to hunt down the Tyrant Titan. Mo Fan must have cheated!

—

Mo Fan could not have cared less about the idiot. He was very satisfied with Valentine’s punishment of Tuis.

The southern coast of Crete was still a battlefield, and more Tyrant Titans were going to show up. Now that Tuis, the Tyrant Titan expert, was being sent to the border, he would have a long time to reflect on his arrogance.

As for Mo Fan, he was on his way back to the Parthenon Temple. He had done Xinxia such a huge favor. Wasn’t it time for her to reward him with her tender and delicate body?

Mo Fan was ready not to leave bed for three days and three nights!

--

Mo Fan went to the Hall of the Goddess in a great mood after he flew back to Athens. It was surprising how the people of the Hall of the Goddess were turning a blind eye to his existence, allowing Mo Fan to make his way into Xinxia's place without having to sneak into it.

Being able to go into the Saintess' Hall blatantly must feel a lot better than asking a Saintess to dance with him!

Mo Fan raised his chest. He was overwhelmed by excitement before he even saw Xinxia. He could finally enjoy himself and try out the fantasies he had in mind for a long time!

—

"Brother Mo Fan, I'm sorry, I didn't expect you to return from Crete so soon. If you told me a few days earlier, I could have postponed it with medicine." Xinxia almost burst into tears when she saw the helpless look on Mo Fan's face.

Mo Fan felt sorry for her. He immediately comforted her. "It's not your fault. Things like this are unpredictable," Mo Fan said.

"Mm," Xinxia nodded, laying on Mo Fan's chest. She felt comfortable doing so.

Mo Fan's fantasies surfaced once again as he picked up Xinxia's faint body scent.

"Well, Xinxia, actually, there are other things you can do too. How should I explain it to you... here, I'll show you some clips from Japan. You are such a fast learner, you can master it very quickly," Mo Fan said sincerely.

Xinxia was not living in ancient times. She was well aware of what Mo Fan was saying. She had learned a lot from just scrolling Weibo.

{TL Note: Weibo is a social media platform like Facebook.}

Xinxia immediately blushed. She was feeling more nervous than when she had made love to Mo Fan for the first time. After all, it was even more embarrassing for her to do what Mo Fan was suggesting!

However, she thought about how much Mo Fan had been through in Crete. The Parthenon Temple had already given him permission to enter the Saintess' Hall freely. How could she let him go back with regret?

"The clips... I don't think they are necessary. I can...I can try... mm..." Xinxia's voice softened gradually. Only she could hear what she was saying at the end.

"You're going to learn it for yourself. Right, sure," Mo Fan nodded.

"I'm...I'm a little nervous. Can we turn off the lights?" Xinxia asked.

"It's not as exciting if the lights are off. I like watching you," Mo Fan said.

"Then... can we turn off the lights first and turn them back on later?" Xinxia negotiated.

“Sure.”

The room was pitch-black when the lights were off. Only the faint light of the stars through the thin curtains remained. It slowly drew the outline of the objects and a beautiful lady whose clothes were falling off her elegant body like a waterfall in the room.

Mo Fan would only ruin the mood if he used his Shadow Element to see in the dark. He decided to enjoy the atmosphere of doing it when the lights were off, just like normal people would.

Mo Fan laid down and closed his eyes. He looked calm, yet he was full of anticipation!

He felt like shedding tears of excitement when he imagined Xinxia’s soft and round bunnies attached to his most sensitive body part. He had been watching them grow by feeding her papaya and milk. He would also give them a massage at times. His contributions were not in vain. It was time for the harvest!

Mo Fan suddenly felt like he was electrocuted. A tingling feeling kept coming from his important part. It was not hugged from both sides, but completely enclosed by something wet, warm, with a little suction.

Oh mama! Xinxia, you’ve misunderstood me! What your Brother Mo Fan asked you to do was... yeah, this was exactly it!

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No wonder people in the past liked being reserved, as it might come with a great surprise.

Mo Fan’s kidneys felt energetic early in the morning. He left the Saintess’ Hall with confident strides.

If Mo Fan had a little notebook too, he would have ticked off an important life goal.

For some reason, the more ticks a man had, the more confident his aura was!

Coincidentally, when Mo Fan left Xinxia’s place, the other two Saintesses were on their way out. He happened to see Asha’ruiya, who was dressed like a goddess, on his left. However, despite the enticing look in her eyes, he remained perfectly calm!

On Mo Fan’s right was the Black and White Impudence, Izisha. Unlike Asha’ruiya’s angelic appearance, she had a firm and noble aura!

It was very likely that the Saintesses were strict with parts of their schedules.

Xinxia was having a holiday, and did not have to work for a few days, so Mo Fan was the one who came out of her place.

The three crossed paths at the center. Mo Fan was by himself. Asha’ruiya and Izisha each had a huge group behind them, as if they were having a stare down at a crossroad.

There was only a single path to the Hall of the Goddess. It was right in front of Mo Fan.

The path was only wide enough for one group to pass through, meaning that one side would have to give way to the other. There was only one Goddess after all, which was why the path was designed like this.

Who was going to go first? Was it going to be Asha'ruiya, or Izisha?

It was obvious that Izisha was not going to let Asha'ruiya go first, nor was Asha'ruiya going to compromise!

"Oh my, you are being too kind to me. I'm in a rush to grab some of Hangzhou's steam dumplings!" Mo Fan greeted both sides and went straight through without stopping, as if the two beside him were just his subordinates.

Izisha and Asha'ruiya were still glaring at one another when Mo Fan strode past them. They completely ignored him!

But Izisha and Asha'ruiya still cursed under their breath, looking at Mo Fan's back.

This was why a man's achievements were very important!

Mo Fan was just that confident!

Chapter 2180: Important Clue

Mo Fan had only told the Parthenon Temple about the Guild of the Wicked. As for the Black Vatican... frankly speaking, it was up to the Parthenon Temple to find out they were involved. Mo Fan was not willing to share such an important clue with the Parthenon Temple.

Who knew if the Parthenon Temple had more spies from the Black Vatican around. It was better if fewer people knew about the Black Vatican, so Mo Fan did not have to worry about being set up when he made his move!

"So we don't tell anyone about the Black Vatican?" Mu Bai did not understand Mo Fan's intentions.

"The Parthenon Temple doesn't care about getting rid of the Black Vatican, they only care about their image. They won't necessarily take action if you tell them about the Black Vatican. Besides, do you think telling them is going to make any difference? They didn't know the Black Vatican was blatantly planting those Frenzy Poppies in their territory!" Mo Fan replied.

"When we were dealing with the Cold Prince, we didn't dare ask the Enforcement Union for assistance, as we were afraid we might lose the clues we had. The Black Vatican is everywhere. It turns out that we made the right choice, which allowed us to track down their Red Cardinal!" Zhao Manyan chimed in.

Zhao Manyan was quite experienced when it came to dealing with the Black Vatican. It was tricky to take out the Black Vatican, since they had infiltrated many organizations. The three of them could not afford to leak the information they had.

“I’ll let Xinxia know, but tell her not to inform anyone else from the Parthenon Temple. Mu Bai, if you are confident that Yan Qiu is an important member of the Parthenon Temple, we might have a chance to find Salan!” Mo Fan said.

“Seriously? Are we really going after Salan?” Zhao Manyan protested.

“Of course!” Mo Fan and Mu Bai said together. They were both as determined as the other.

“Old Zhao, you have no idea how important it is to obtain a clue on Salan’s whereabouts. During the Calamity of the Ancient Capital, the officials had to sacrifice themselves just to expose Salan. Unfortunately, they let Salan go to save the millions of lives in the inner city. It was the closest the Enforcement Union has ever gotten to learning Salan’s identity. However, she has disappeared without a single trace since then. No one knows where she is.”

“Salan likes to abuse the Frenzy Spring. It can mix with rain and provoke the demon creatures within several hundred kilometers to attack human cities. If she can cause the Calamity of the Ancient Capital, she can do it a second time, or a third time...”

“Based on our speculation, Salan hasn’t been active lately not because she’s being merciful and thinking of retiring, but because it’s very likely that it takes a long time to produce the Frenzy Liquid!” Mo Fan went on.

Mu Bai nodded. He added, “I’ve analyzed the features of the Frenzy Poppies and noticed that they take a longer time to mature than normal poppies. Salan’s next move might depend on when she finishes producing the Frenzy Spring. You saw the dead bodies on Green Sprouts Island. They were buried in the pool and left to rot like a school of fish, but if Salan is on the move again, the deaths will be ten times, or a hundred times worse than the tragedy on Green Sprouts Island. The Bishop of the Black Church is like a kid playing with his playdough compared to Salan!”

“Fine... I guess we’ll be busy saving the world again. That being said, do we even have any clue to her whereabouts? Blue Bat has already taken Mr. Lin away. What should we do next?” Zhao Manyan finally agreed with a wry smile.

“Do you remember Harper mentioned he had planted poppies before? He bragged he could help us pick the places where the Tyrant Titans would most likely show up,” Mu Bai reminded him.

“Yeah, but that guy is already dead... Wait a second, are you telling me Harper was with the Black Vatican too?” Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

“Of course he wasn’t, but Harper knew Mr. Lin was planting poppies, and if he was familiar with poppies, he must have been aware of Mr. Lin’s secrets. I made sure to check Harper’s belongings after we left Crete. I must say it’s a blessing that we met him. He might be dead, but he has been a great help to us,” Mu Bai said.

“Harper’s belongings? Why do I have a feeling you were only trying to find a lot of sex toys?” Zhao Manyan scoffed.

“He told me once that he wanted to be a writer, the kind that writes about relaxing lifestyles in remote places,” Mo Fan said.

“Him? A writer?” Zhao Manyan huffed disdainfully.

“He was just an amateur. He must have taught himself with tutorials he found online. He started to keep a diary to practice his writing...” Mu Bai took out a few notebooks. They were filled with words.

Zhao Manyan was stunned. He did not expect the guy who claimed to be living off women to have such a hobby!

“He did write about his secret relationship with Mr. Lin’s daughter, including that he was suspicious about the poppies Mr. Lin was planting, too,” Mu Bai told them both.

“Was there anything exciting that I might find interesting?” Zhao Manyan raised his brows.

Mu Bai could only look awkward at the question.

Mu Bai had basically read all of its contents while translating it. There was indeed an entry about how he had tricked Mr. Lin’s daughter to meet him in the field. Harper had described the encounter in great detail. Mu Bai seriously wished Harper was only practicing his writing skill when he wrote the entry, instead of trying to display his character!

Thanks to Harper’s shameless diary, Mu Bai learned that Mr. Lin’s daughter suspected her father was having an affair with another woman.

“Harper knew Mr. Lin was planting poppies, and according to the diary, he believed Mr. Lin had a bigger plantation of them somewhere else. Harper was amused that Mr. Lin’s daughter suspected her father was having an affair when the truth was that he was doing some shady business!” Mu Bai said, basically ignoring Zhao Manyan’s question.

“So that’s why Mr. Lin’s daughter is dead. The Black Vatican was afraid she might leak some important information,” Zhao Manyan said thoughtfully.

“Exactly, Harper was smarter than we thought. Mr. Lin didn’t even realize a lazy worker of his had seen through his disguise. However, Harper didn’t know Mr. Lin was working for the Black Vatican,” Mo Fan nodded.

Harper’s diary clearly stated his speculations about Mr. Lin’s plantation being somewhere Mr. Lin frequently visited. It had plenty of sunlight and the perfect temperature, weather, and moisture to plant poppies!