

Versatile 2591

Chapter 2591: Seeing the Light Again

The true dragon breath was countless times stronger than the Black Dragon Emperor's saliva. It was not corrosive, nor was it breathing out fire. It was a destructive energy that only a real dragon possessed!

It was like fire, but it could freeze everything within a thousand miles. It was like poison, but it was clean and pure!

The dragon's neck burst open, as if the dragon breath was going to burn right through it.

However, the Black Dragon Emperor still persisted in using his dragon breath. Everything caught by his breath would perish into nothingness!

Su Lu could feel the Black Dragon Emperor's wrath from that breath.

He had made a smart move by disabling the Black Dragon Emperor's strongest ability. He was overwhelmed by fear when he saw the Black Dragon Emperor trying to use the dragon breath, even though the dragon might end up killing himself too!

Did Su Lu really think he could subdue a real dragon? When would humans ever obtain a power on par with a real dragon's breath?

Su Lu almost died to the first dragon breath.

A green light was circling him. It seemed to be an outstanding magical artifact that was healing him from the spring of life.

However, the power of the dragon breath continued to burn him.

A real dragon's breath would never dissipate. The Black Dragon Emperor was also struggling to put out the flame in his throat after using his dragon breath.

The dragon breath was killing Su Lu, but it was also slowly taking away the Black Dragon Emperor's life!

It seemed like the Black Dragon Emperor did not want to give Su Lu any chance of living. He was trying to kill Su Lu at all costs.

He was about to use his dragon breath again!

The Black Dragon Emperor's neck had already split open. Both the dragon breath and the poison that had filled his throat were leaking out of the gash.

Asha'ruiya's eyes reddened when she saw the Black Dragon Emperor's crazy move.

The Black Dragon Emperor was going to kill himself. However, the Black Dragon Emperor did not regret it if he could destroy Su Lu!

“Stop, stop it! You stupid dragon!”

Su Lu was enraged. His body had just healed a little, but he would surely die to the next wave of dragon breath.

Su Lu was already at the brink of death. The dragon breath was far scarier than a Forbidden Curse. The deadly flames lingering in the area were slowly taking away his life!

Su Lu had prepared some tricks to drag on the battle. Once the restraint was gone, he had a chance to win the duel.

He did not expect the Black Dragon Emperor to be so reckless. The Black Dragon Emperor was not going to stop, even if he was going to kill himself!

The Black Dragon Emperor unleashed his third dragon breath. The whole tile was already on the verge of collapsing.

The dragon breath spread out like a black sea of flames. The Black Dragon Emperor's power had already surpassed the limit of the barrier.

Su Lu stood in the sea of flames. He was struggling fiercely while cursing at the top of his lungs, but he stopped making sounds as time went by. His body also stopped moving.

The green-glowing magical Artifact that had been healing him was destroyed by the dragon breath. Su Lu had turned into a charred corpse.

He was not willing to fall to the ground, and remained standing after he died.

His eyes were gone. Only a black skull with a terrified expression on it remained.

The Black Dragon Emperor had also reached his limit after using the dragon breath three times.

The dragon breath surged into his throat uncontrollably. It was burning his stomach and organs. His body swayed like he was going to collapse at any second.

Asha'ruiya looked at the Black Dragon Emperor. Her eyes were full of tears, but she could not say a word.

The Black Dragon Emperor had managed to kill Su Lu, but he was also on the brink of death too.

The last black dragon in the world would soon be gone!

“Go, you no longer have to suffer. Go to the Thousand Cliff Dragon Mausoleum and find your people. You don't have to wait anymore. You won't be alone anymore. It will bring you happiness,” Asha'ruiya murmured, like she was bidding farewell to the Black Dragon Emperor.

The Black Dragon Emperor did not put up any struggle. He laid down as his own dragon breath slowly burned him into ashes.

He died a peaceful death, as if he had gone back to his den to sleep.

The Black Dragon Emperor was covered in wounds, and his soul was damaged. He stared at Mo Fan, Asha'ruiya, Mu Bai, and Sharjah as he was consumed by the black flames.

He seemed to be conveying his gratitude to them for giving him a chance to die a noble death. He was no longer an evil dragon who had lost his mind and pride after he was enslaved by Su Lu.

The Black Dragon Emperor was gradually reduced to a huge skeleton. Those bones soon crumbled and scattered across the ground, still covered in the inextinguishable dragon breath.

The Lord of Darkness had already left. He was not very satisfied with the outcome.

However, the Lord of Darkness kept his promise. A corridor had appeared at the end of the chessboard. It was the way out of the Dark Plane!

Mo Fan gave Asha'ruiya a hand while she was still grieving, helping her towards the corridor.

The others followed them. Mo Fan, Asha'ruiya, and Sharjah were soon lost in the crowd.

Some of the people were pawns who had survived. Some were the prisoners who had been trapped in the black forest. The Lord of Darkness had indeed released them.

The corridor was quite crowded, but everyone's face was filled with joy, as they were able to see the light again.

Mo Fan was completely worn out after the battle.

He found himself on the shore of the Red Sea after he reached the end of the spatial corridor.

The light of the setting sun was shining upon the sea. The sea breeze was cool and relaxing. Mo Fan took a deep breath, trying to cleanse the filth from his lungs.

"It was a long and dark journey," Mo Fan found himself saying.

"We did stay in the Dark Plane for a long time," Sharjah said with a serious face, looking at the sunset.

"It was just a metaphor," Mo Fan half-laughed.

Some dreams felt like centuries had passed after one woke up. They had only spent around eight days in the Dark Plane!

"It does feel like we were gone for a long time," Asha'ruiya said after noticing something.

"It has been a year."

"Yeah, roughly a year."

The two women sounded quite confident.

Mo Fan was utterly confused. He looked at the sunset, but the sun had already sunk below the horizon.

"You're kidding. It's only been a few days. There's no way it has been a year," Mo Fan protested softly.

"There's a theory about the timestreams of different dimensions. Even though time is flowing at the same rate in two different planes, when we cross from one dimension to the other, time will flow at a different rate...." Sharjah went on.

Chapter 2591: Seeing the Light Again

The true dragon breath was countless times stronger than the Black Dragon Emperor's saliva. It was not corrosive, nor was it breathing out fire. It was a destructive energy that only a real dragon possessed!

It was like fire, but it could freeze everything within a thousand miles. It was like poison, but it was clean and pure!

The dragon's neck burst open, as if the dragon breath was going to burn right through it.

However, the Black Dragon Emperor still persisted in using his dragon breath. Everything caught by his breath would perish into nothingness!

Su Lu could feel the Black Dragon Emperor's wrath from that breath.

He had made a smart move by disabling the Black Dragon Emperor's strongest ability. He was overwhelmed by fear when he saw the Black Dragon Emperor trying to use the dragon breath, even though the dragon might end up killing himself too!

Did Su Lu really think he could subdue a real dragon? When would humans ever obtain a power on par with a real dragon's breath?

Su Lu almost died to the first dragon breath.

A green light was circling him. It seemed to be an outstanding magical artifact that was healing him from the spring of life.

However, the power of the dragon breath continued to burn him.

A real dragon's breath would never dissipate. The Black Dragon Emperor was also struggling to put out the flame in his throat after using his dragon breath.

The dragon breath was killing Su Lu, but it was also slowly taking away the Black Dragon Emperor's life!

It seemed like the Black Dragon Emperor did not want to give Su Lu any chance of living. He was trying to kill Su Lu at all costs.

He was about to use his dragon breath again!

The Black Dragon Emperor's neck had already split open. Both the dragon breath and the poison that had filled his throat were leaking out of the gash.

Asha'ruiya's eyes reddened when she saw the Black Dragon Emperor's crazy move.

The Black Dragon Emperor was going to kill himself. However, the Black Dragon Emperor did not regret it if he could destroy Su Lu!

"Stop, stop it! You stupid dragon!"

Su Lu was enraged. His body had just healed a little, but he would surely die to the next wave of dragon breath.

Su Lu was already at the brink of death. The dragon breath was far scarier than a Forbidden Curse. The deadly flames lingering in the area were slowly taking away his life!

Su Lu had prepared some tricks to drag on the battle. Once the restraint was gone, he had a chance to win the duel.

He did not expect the Black Dragon Emperor to be so reckless. The Black Dragon Emperor was not going to stop, even if he was going to kill himself!

The Black Dragon Emperor unleashed his third dragon breath. The whole tile was already on the verge of collapsing.

The dragon breath spread out like a black sea of flames. The Black Dragon Emperor's power had already surpassed the limit of the barrier.

Su Lu stood in the sea of flames. He was struggling fiercely while cursing at the top of his lungs, but he stopped making sounds as time went by. His body also stopped moving.

The green-glowing magical Artifact that had been healing him was destroyed by the dragon breath. Su Lu had turned into a charred corpse.

He was not willing to fall to the ground, and remained standing after he died.

His eyes were gone. Only a black skull with a terrified expression on it remained.

The Black Dragon Emperor had also reached his limit after using the dragon breath three times.

The dragon breath surged into his throat uncontrollably. It was burning his stomach and organs. His body swayed like he was going to collapse at any second.

Asha'ruiya looked at the Black Dragon Emperor. Her eyes were full of tears, but she could not say a word.

The Black Dragon Emperor had managed to kill Su Lu, but he was also on the brink of death too.

The last black dragon in the world would soon be gone!

"Go, you no longer have to suffer. Go to the Thousand Cliff Dragon Mausoleum and find your people. You don't have to wait anymore. You won't be alone anymore. It will bring you happiness," Asha'ruiya murmured, like she was bidding farewell to the Black Dragon Emperor.

The Black Dragon Emperor did not put up any struggle. He laid down as his own dragon breath slowly burned him into ashes.

He died a peaceful death, as if he had gone back to his den to sleep.

The Black Dragon Emperor was covered in wounds, and his soul was damaged. He stared at Mo Fan, Asha'ruiya, Mu Bai, and Sharjah as he was consumed by the black flames.

He seemed to be conveying his gratitude to them for giving him a chance to die a noble death. He was no longer an evil dragon who had lost his mind and pride after he was enslaved by Su Lu.

The Black Dragon Emperor was gradually reduced to a huge skeleton. Those bones soon crumbled and scattered across the ground, still covered in the inextinguishable dragon breath.

The Lord of Darkness had already left. He was not very satisfied with the outcome.

However, the Lord of Darkness kept his promise. A corridor had appeared at the end of the chessboard. It was the way out of the Dark Plane!

Mo Fan gave Asha'ruiya a hand while she was still grieving, helping her towards the corridor.

The others followed them. Mo Fan, Asha'ruiya, and Sharjah were soon lost in the crowd.

Some of the people were pawns who had survived. Some were the prisoners who had been trapped in the black forest. The Lord of Darkness had indeed released them.

The corridor was quite crowded, but everyone's face was filled with joy, as they were able to see the light again.

Mo Fan was completely worn out after the battle.

He found himself on the shore of the Red Sea after he reached the end of the spatial corridor.

The light of the setting sun was shining upon the sea. The sea breeze was cool and relaxing. Mo Fan took a deep breath, trying to cleanse the filth from his lungs.

"It was a long and dark journey," Mo Fan found himself saying.

"We did stay in the Dark Plane for a long time," Sharjah said with a serious face, looking at the sunset.

"It was just a metaphor," Mo Fan half-laughed.

Some dreams felt like centuries had passed after one woke up. They had only spent around eight days in the Dark Plane!

"It does feel like we were gone for a long time," Asha'ruiya said after noticing something.

"It has been a year."

"Yeah, roughly a year."

The two women sounded quite confident.

Mo Fan was utterly confused. He looked at the sunset, but the sun had already sunk below the horizon.

"You're kidding. It's only been a few days. There's no way it has been a year," Mo Fan protested softly.

"There's a theory about the timestreams of different dimensions. Even though time is flowing at the same rate in two different planes, when we cross from one dimension to the other, time will flow at a different rate...." Sharjah went on.

Chapter 2593: Dark Blessing

It was obvious that Sharjah did not desire to be one of the Archangels.

The role of an Archangel was like a golden cage to her. She could not fly away, even though she had fourteen wings.

The golden cage was not part of an evil scheme or government. It was the sacred duty that had taken her freedom away.

From now on, every word and action from her would affect the whole world. Mo Fan had thought of her as an untainted elf when he met her the first time. She was supposed to live in a mystical forest, one without war and pain.

But now, she was trapped in a seemingly sacred city full of infighting and scheming!

The Sacred City was a lot more complicated than any Magic Association. Were the Archangels really united? Most importantly, it was impossible to tell if the Archangels were righteous or evil when they were executing their duties.

When Sharjah said goodbye to Asha'ruiya and Mo Fan, it felt like she was also saying goodbye to a part of herself who wished to be free and go on adventures as she pleased.

"If you want to be Sharjah, you can come with us!" Mo Fan felt sorry for Sharjah when he saw her struggling.

Sharjah slowly shook her head.

Su Lu was the Chairman of the Asia Magic Association, and had started such a terrifying war. If no one was around to clean up the mess, the Asia Magic Association would have fallen into chaos and destroyed the order of the Sacred City.

"Teacher, I'm just recalling our fond memories, but I already have an answer." Sharjah looked up with a pure and sincere smile.

She already had an answer...

She admired her mentor Feng Zhoulong, but he had died at the hands of the corrupted Magic Association and the Sacred City.

Without proper systems and supervision, every Magic Association would give birth to someone like Su Lu. Humans could never control their greed and desires, everyone was seeking power and influence. Other ambitious Councilmen might end up as the next Su Lu.

Sharjah had to go back to the Sacred City so the sacrifices of the scholars were not in vain.

She was unwilling to give up her freedom, but she would not run away from her fate. It was her obligation and duty!

—
Mo Fan was feeling upset as he watched Sharjah leave.

He waited until Sharjah had disappeared into the distance before he told Asha'ruiya, "Let's go."

"You are pretty impressive!" Asha'ruiya giggled at him like a seductive little vixen.

"Why so?"

"You have slept with an Archangel!"

"..."

—
The two headed for Greece and soon arrived in Athens.

The Mediterranean Sea was not being invaded by the sea monsters. Only the Pacific Ocean was in danger.

The greater the crisis, the higher the status of the Parthenon Temple. Every Servant of the Parthenon Temple was treated like a goddess across the world because of their outstanding Healing and Blessing Elements.

The Parthenon Temple was unusually quiet when Mo Fan arrived. Half of its members had gone outstation.

"It seems like no one is home!" Mo Fan had not seen any familiar faces.

Even Izisha was not around. She had most likely gone to the Sacred Hall of Liberty. The Sacred Hall of Liberty's support was crucial if she wanted to become the Goddess.

"Isn't it perfect? We can do whatever we want!" Asha'ruiya seemed very happy.

"What are you so happy about? Your competitors are working hard to increase their performance, while you are wasting time doing nothing," Mo Fan pointed out.

"I never had a chance in the election. I'm just taking part to make up the numbers. Besides, even if I lose the election, I'm still a Saintess!" Asha'ruiya was very optimistic.

"Izisha has long seen you as an eyesore. If she becomes the Goddess, the first person going to jail will be you," Mo Fan warned her.

Asha'ruiya rolled her eyes, harrumphed, and said, "She will only put me under house arrest at most. She will still feed me properly, like a pet cat. It's Xinxia who's going to send me to jail instead. She has long suspected we are having an affair. I should support Izisha for my own sake. Besides, did you already forget? Izisha is only a pawn to my father."

"HAHAHA, do you really believe that madwoman's words?" Mo Fan laughed.

"I would rather think she's telling the truth," Asha'ruiya said gloomily.

"So what are you going to give me?" Mo Fan asked, switching the topic.

"I noticed your Equipment is too low-level. How can an unstoppable demon king like you not have any reliable Equipment? I have already asked our best forgemaster to make you a set of Equipment," Asha'ruiya said.

"I'm surprised. Why are you giving me such a huge gift all of a sudden?" Mo Fan wondered aloud.

Mo Fan had been troubled by the problem of not having reliable Equipment for a long time. His strength had improved too fast, thus much of his Equipment had become useless to him.

Mu Ningxue wanted to craft a set of magic Equipment for him, but she had ended up giving them away to other people on Fanxue Mountain. In the end, the Equipment was no longer useful for him.

"Actually, I have two things to give you. I need your help for the second thing," Asha'ruiya answered.

"Judging by the look in your eyes, I don't think we are doing something legal," Mo Fan judged from experience.

"The Spring of Darkness. I'm sure you haven't forgotten the thing that can increase your strength by fifty percent?" Asha'ruiya reminded him.

"How could I forget it? It's a pity that its effects only last temporarily," Mo Fan sighed.

Asha'ruiya stuck her face close to Mo Fan and whispered into his ear, "Do you want it to be permanent?"

Mo Fan popped his eyes open as wide as a weasel. "Do you have an idea?" Mo Fan blurted out excitedly.

"I can modify the Blessing of the God's Seal slightly and mix it with the Spring of Darkness to make its effects permanent," Asha'ruiya confirmed.

"Don't tell me you stole something from the Dark Plane?" Mo Fan realized something.

"What do you think?" Asha'ruiya put on a cunning grin.

Why would the Lord of Darkness punish Asha'ruiya? Just because her Dark Swordmaster was helping her?

The Lord of Darkness was punishing Asha'ruiya because she had stolen something!

However, the Lord of Darkness did not want to expose what she had done, thus he came up with another excuse to punish her.

"The Dark Blessing... will it permanently increase my strength by fifty percent?" Mo Fan asked with great anticipation.

"Mm, it works with all Elements except for White Magic.. Since you have seven Elements, you are going to benefit the most from it!" Asha'ruiya agreed.

Chapter 2594: Well-Dressed

Mo Fan was quite excited as they arrived on the Mountain of the God's Seal.

The Blessing of the God's Seal was the strongest Blessing Magic in the world, but it also had a restriction: any soul could only receive it once!

Every person could only receive the Blessing of the God's Seal once. Xinxia was now a Saintess of the Parthenon Temple. Even if she became the Goddess of the Parthenon Temple, Mo Fan still could not receive the Blessing of the God's Seal again.

However, someone had found a way to make him stronger permanently with the Spring of Darkness!

"I need your help to cleanse the evil presence in the Spring of Darkness first. Otherwise, we might injure our souls permanently if we received it now," Asha'ruiya told him.

"What should I do?" Mo Fan asked readily.

"I'll transfer the Spring of Darkness to you. Once you eliminate the vengeful spirits in it, you will transfer it back to me, so I can modify it with the Blessing Magic and share it with you equally," Asha'ruiya told him.

"Doesn't that mean I have to open my soul to you, and you the same for me?" Mo Fan realized.

"Which is why I can only do this with someone I can trust. We are sworn sisters after all," Asha'ruiya pointed out.

"..."

—

Mo Fan followed Asha'ruiya's instructions and accepted the Spring of Darkness she had stolen into his soul.

The Spring of Darkness was full of vengeful spirits. They had only one goal: to devour his soul and take over his body! Mo Fan's job was to cleanse them all away.

Luckily, Mo Fan's soul had already been through a lot. He was not easily influenced by the hatred and negative emotions of the vengeful spirits.

"Get ready," Asha'ruiya said, her face serious, after she received the Spring of Darkness back from Mo Fan.

"Isn't this like a joint cultivation?" Mo Fan asked.

It was a pity that they did not have to be naked in front of one another. They just had to open their souls to one another.

The latter might indicate they had a solid relationship, but Mo Fan was looking forward to some extra benefits.

The interaction between their souls was just as boring as showing affection with mere words on the Internet.

“Be serious!” Asha’ruiya scolded him.

Mo Fan chuckled, and did not dare say any more nonsense. After all, it was a chance for him to raise his strength permanently by fifty percent. He did not want to waste it!

Mo Fan soon felt the Blessing Magic flowing through his body like a cold stream. It was fondling his face, just like Asha’ruiya’s soft hair.

It was a nice feeling. He did not have to try hard to capture it, nor did he have to focus on the process. He just had to put his hands behind his head and enjoy it.

“What are you doing?” Asha’ruiya snarled. *Why am I doing all the work while you are lying in such a comfortable position?*

“Don’t rush, the Spring of Darkness needs time to adapt. You are being a little impatient. Asha’ruiya, be more gentle,” Mo Fan replied benignly.

Asha’ruiya slowed down. It was her first time doing this.

The Blessing Element was a type of White Magic, the opposite of Dark Magic. It would take some time for them to absorb the Spring of Darkness.

She had to take it slow. Even if she was eager to claim it, she still had to take things slow.

—

—

A servant with a garland was standing at a kiosk under some stairs. The kiosk had white veils covering all sides of it. The veils lifted up slightly when the wind blew.

“Are you sure?” Tuis was wearing a pair of sunglasses.

“I am. I saw Saintess Asha’ruiya and a man in the Flying Spring Chamber. They were inside for a long time,” the servant said softly.

“Humph, what a b**ch. How dare she do something ungraceful with a man on the Mountain of the God’s Seal!” Tuis spat coldly, anger in his eyes.

That shameless woman. How dare she act high and mighty when she is having affairs with so many men?

He could finally catch her in the act!

Tuis immediately summoned several priests from the Hall of Faith. It was time for him to get his revenge!

He brought some priests and servants and surrounded the Flying Spring Chamber. He would be very happy if he could ruin Asha’ruiya’s reputation.

It would be best if they could capture some explicit content. It would easily make the headlines on the Internet!

However, Tuis was more hoping he could use it to blackmail Asha'ruiya.

"This is it," the servant pointed at the Flying Spring Chamber.

"It's a cultivation room. We are not allowed to break into it without the Great Muse's permission," an old priest said.

"So we are just going to let them do something shameless inside it? What do they think this place is? It's the Mountain of the God's Seal, the most sacred place of the Parthenon Temple. If we let this happen, the gods are going to destroy the Altar of the God's Seal with lightning!" Tuis argued.

"I..."

"I'll take full responsibility for the consequences!" Tuis declared.

The priests were relieved after hearing Tuis' words. They used their magic to open the door.

The Flying Spring Chamber did not have walls. There was only an altar made of marble, surrounded by a thick water barrier.

A crystalline bottle was placed high in the middle. The water coming out of the bottle covered the altar in a stream, making it a perfect place to cultivate in seclusion.

That being said, many thrill-seekers of the Parthenon Temple liked to use it for their secret dates. It was a great place with privacy and a pleasant view.

Tuis knew Asha'ruiya was a dishonorable woman, like a snake who was ruled by her desires. She liked to coil her body around a man. Tuis finally had the chance to catch her in action!

They were pretty bold, having a wild time while enjoying the dazzling view of the water around them.

I can't wait to see their shameless acts in person!

The curtain of water opened slowly. A man and a woman were up on the altar. The woman had attractive curves. The skin under her half-transparent silk robe was oddly alluring.

The man was handsome, too. His body was giving off a dark aura. His face was half-hidden in the shadows.

Tuis was extremely excited!

Such a shameless pair! He quickly took out his phone and took several shots.

However, Tuis' expression suddenly froze.

Why...

Why were they wearing clothes while they were doing it?

Why are their clothes so clean and tidy?

Chapter 2595: I'll be Responsible!

"What are you two doing?" the old priest asked subconsciously.

"I should be the one asking questions!. What are you all doing here?" Asha'ruiya snarled. The look in her eyes had changed.

Mo Fan rarely saw Asha'ruiya lose her temper. However, when he noticed this group of people was looking forward to seeing something, he immediately guessed why they were here.

Unfortunately, Asha'ruiya and he were not in the middle of something like they had imagined.

Not only were they not having intimate physical contact with one another, they were standing two meters apart!

"Did we miss it?" Tuis could not believe it.

"Woolf, who gave you the permission to break into the chamber? Who gave you the right to interfere with my business and disturb me?" Asha'ruiya snarled.

The old priest's expression changed. He immediately pointed at Tuis and said, "It was Tuis. He said he will take full responsibility for this."

The Mountain of the God's Seal had many cultivation chambers. They were strictly forbidden from breaking into the occupied chambers, let alone when a Saintess was using it. It did not matter what she was doing inside, these people had no right to be here!

"I heard that a man with ulterior motives had followed you into the chamber from a Servant. I was worried someone was trying to harm you, so I quickly called Priest Woolf here. Asha'ruiya, as a Saintess, you should really mind your behavior. It might result in some rumors unfavorable to the Parthenon Temple!" Tuis declared fearlessly.

The Servant fell to the ground and trembled in fear.

How could Tuis betray her like that? Wasn't he the one who had asked her to spy on Asha'ruiya?

"Drag her out and cripple her cultivation!" Asha'ruiya did not show the Servant any mercy.

Servants had a reputable status in the Parthenon Temple. Normally, the punishment to a Servant had to go through the Great Muse or the Hall Mother first, but they had crossed Asha'ruiya's line today. She immediately summoned a member of the Hall of Judgment!

The Adjudicator was wearing golden armor and riding a Royal Griffin. He took the Servant away immediately. They could hear the Servant screaming as she was forcibly taken away.

She had worked so hard to become a Servant. Crippling her cultivation was no different from killing her!

“Since it’s just a misunderstanding, I shall excuse myself,” Tuis waved his hand. He did not think much of his misconduct.

“Take Tuis down!” Asha’ruiya ordered.

More Adjudicators had gathered in the chamber. Something serious was about to happen.

The people of the Hall of Knights soon arrived. They had just received the news, but they were obviously on the Saintess’ side.

“Asha’ruiya, I have already apologized to you. Besides, don’t you think your action might damage the Parthenon Temple’s reputation? I’m just a little too sensitive. I didn’t want someone to ruin a Saintess’ reputation!” Tuis stared at Asha’ruiya.

He was not afraid. Everyone in the Parthenon Temple knew about Tuis’ family. Who would dare to touch him?

Asha’ruiya might have the power to punish a Servant directly, but she did not have the right to punish him unless she was elected as the Goddess. No one, except for the Hall Mother, would dare to do anything to him!

Even if the Hall Mother learned what happened, Tuis was not afraid, either. What would others think when they heard a Saintess was alone with a man inside a secret chamber?

Asha’ruiya frowned.

Neither the Hall of Judgment nor the Hall of Knights dared to touch Tuis. However, Asha’ruiya did not want to let this go so easily.

In the end, her power was still too weak. If Ye Xinxia was the victim, the Hall of Judgment and Hall of Knights would have done something immediately, let alone if it was Izisha!

“Why don’t you try me?” Mo Fan said to the angry Asha’ruiya. “I’m an expert at dealing with scum like him.”

“Go hard on him. I’ll take full responsibility if anything happens!” Asha’ruiya had had enough of Tuis.

“No way, I can be responsible too! Of course, I will take full responsibility too, after I’m done with him,” Mo Fan declared righteously.

Asha’ruiya giggled.

“That’s right, you shouldn’t be angry because of a retard like him. You look prettier when you smile,” Mo Fan reached out his hand and fondled Asha’ruiya’s chin with affection.

Didn’t they want to catch the two of them in action?

Mo Fan did not mind showing them that there was really something between him and Asha’ruiya. What could they do about it?

Mo Fan glanced at the Adjudicators and the Knights. He scoffed, “It’s hopeless to rely on you guys to protect a Saintess’ dignity. Even scum like Tuis dares to bark in front of you all.”

“Who are you calling a dog? You son of a!...” Tuis blurted out in humiliation.

However, Mo Fan suddenly appeared in front of Tuis before he could finish his sentence.

Mo Fan was currently wearing a suit, which set off his solid build. A strange mysterious Aura was swaying behind him like dark flames.

A hand engulfed in the same Aura grabbed Tuis’ throat firmly.

Tuis was lifted off the ground. The magic he was gathering dissipated as Mo Fan waved his hand. Tuis immediately turned into a defenseless victim in Mo Fan’s grasp.

“You...you...” Tuis was shocked and terrified.

Since when did this guy become so terrifying?

Even though Tuis had never beaten Mo Fan in the past, he would not have lost to him so easily!

The Adjudicators and the Golden Sun Knights were about to make their moves. “Who dares to interfere!?” Asha’ruiya yelled at them.

She might not be able to order them to punish Tuis, but she could definitely stop them from interrupting Mo Fan!

If she could not even do such a simple thing, it was meaningless to hold the title of a Saintess!

Asha’ruiya’s hot temper froze everyone, and they dared not move. They could tell Asha’ruiya was really angry this time!

Chapter 2596: Crippling Three Limbs

“AHHH!!!”

Mo Fan had tossed Tuis on the ground and stepped on his arm.

The step not only had brute force, but the dark flames around Mo Fan had also left a black footprint on Tui’s arm. He could not break free from it, no matter how hard he struggled.

His bone cracked as Mo Fan applied greater force.

Tuis’ arm was soon badly distorted. It looked like someone had installed the arm of a puppet wrongly.

The torture did not stop there.

Mo Fan’s behavior had changed a little, most likely because he had visited the Dark Plane. His temperament was cruel and evil.

After crippling Tuis’ arm, he immediately slammed his fist into Tuis’ kneecaps.

The pain when one's knees were broken was the worst!

Tuis' cries spread throughout the Mountain of the God's Seal. His twisted face was covered in sweat and tears as he was begging for mercy.

"I'll let you keep one arm. If you dare to trouble her again, I'll cripple that, too!" Smiling sinisterly, Mo Fan stared at Tuis as he was writhing on the ground.

The Adjudicators, the Knights, and the priests who had come with Tuis were terrified.

How cruel was this Mo Fan? He had actually crippled Tuis!

He had even used Dark Magic on him!

Unless they found the perfect treatment, Tuis would most likely spend the rest of his life in a sickbed!

They thought Mo Fan was only going to beat him up and teach him a lesson. The people of the Parthenon Temple knew Mo Fan was the only person who dared to hurt Tuis, but they had never expected him to cripple Tuis because of what had happened!

In the end, he had only spared one of Tuis' arms!

Mo Fan was not going easy on Tuis. He wanted Tuis to be sure that he would turn into a full cripple if he dared to disrespect Asha'ruiya again!

"Take him away. If anyone dares to treat his injuries or relieve him of his pain, I will consider them my enemy!" Asha'ruiya declared.

She had to make sure Tuis remembered the pain.

Asha'ruiya did not think Mo Fan had overdone it. Tuis' intention to ruin her reputation was far more shameless in comparison!

The incident soon spread throughout the Parthenon Temple. Several elders came and scolded Asha'ruiya for crossing the line.

Asha'ruiya immediately rebuked them. She had already been to the Dark Plane, so why would she be afraid of them?

Asha'ruiya had been too lenient with the people of the Parthenon Temple!

— —

The Dark Blessing increased Mo Fan's strength by fifty percent. In the past, the Blessing of the God's Seal had multiplied only his Lightning Element's base damage, but this time, the Dark Blessing had strengthened all his Elements!

Magic Fusion had already given Mo Fan the strength to take on strong Ruler-level creatures. He would soon be the strongest Super Mage with this improvement to his strength.

That being said, his first priority now was to improve his cultivation. Most of his Elements had only reached the first-tier of the Super Level, yet his strength was already so scary. Once he reached the peak of the Super Level for all his Elements, he might be able to challenge the Forbidden Mages.

Mo Fan was overwhelmed by excitement when the thought crossed his mind.

Mo Fan was a diligent man. He did not waste his days doing nothing in the Parthenon Temple. He spent most of the time cultivating on the Mountain of the God's Seal.

Asha'ruiya also realized strength was everything in this world. She decided to focus on improving her cultivation too, to avoid being harassed by the elders of the Parthenon Temple again.

She had lost the Dark Ice Swordmaster in the Dark Plane, but she had also acquired something she had always desired in return.

Certain rare resources in the Dark Plane were not available in their world. Asha'ruiya might have to visit the Dark Plane several times if she wanted to improve her Sword of Darkness!

—

"My Earth Element has improved a lot. Should I attempt a breakthrough?"

While Mo Fan was cultivating, he noticed the Galaxy of the Earth Element had become restless. He already had four Elements in the Super Level. He clearly knew what that meant.

Since Mo Fan obtained the Heaven Earth Seed, he had spent a lot of time and focus on the Earth Element.

His Earth Element was going to have a breakthrough earlier than the Summoning Element!

It was not necessarily a bad thing. Mo Fan's rate of cultivation had improved after Little Loach's evolution. If he just focused on a single Element, there was a great chance he could break through the bottleneck with the energy he had received from Little Loach!

"Little Loach, it's all you now!"

Mo Fan's mental strength was already quite impressive. The Little Loach Pendant was also one of the best cultivation tools in existence. He did not have to rely on external resources to achieve the Super Level!

—

Time gradually passed. Ever since Mo Fan went to the Dark Plane, his sense of time was a little off track.

He was initially planning to spend only a few days in the Parthenon Temple to fix the shortcomings of his cultivation, but he ended up staying for a whole month.

Luckily, Mo Fan had already told his close ones about his return. He also told them he would be cultivating in the Parthenon Temple. Otherwise, they might think he was in some kind of danger again.

Mo Fan stretched out and left the Flying Spring Chamber.

It was a pleasant morning. When he walked out, a girl around the age of sixteen bowed to Mo Fan with a shy expression.

"The Saintess has asked me to bring you to her," the girl said softly.

“Alright, lead the way,” Mo Fan responded quietly.

The girl was amused, and no longer felt so nervous. She happily told Mo Fan a lot of weird things on the way.

“Did Tuis trouble Asha’ruiya again?” Mo Fan asked her.

Asha’ruiya had left the Flying Spring Chamber before he had.

They were obviously using different chambers. Mo Fan was only asking for more trouble if they were to cultivate in the same chamber again!

“I think so.” The girl was not too sure. She added after a moment, “But he was only using some despicable tricks to ruin the Saintess’ reputation.”

Mo Fan realized the girl was well-informed about many things through their conversation.. She must be on Asha’ruiya’s side. He asked playfully, “Does the Saintess really have a lot of lovers?”

Chapter 2597: Black Dragon Magic Equipment

The girl immediately stopped in her tracks. She turned around and looked at Mo Fan with wide eyes.

She was not trying to be cute. She was actually displeased by Mo Fan’s words.

“I thought you would understand her since you had stepped forward bravely to help her.” The girl’s tone had changed.

Mo Fan scratched his head with an awkward smile. It seemed like he had said something wrong.

“What are you two talking about outside? Come in,” Asha’ruiya’s voice came from inside the room.

The two went inside. The girl sensibly excused herself. However, she did not forget to give Mo Fan a strange look, as if she was trying to tell Mo Fan he had said something disrespectful.

“Are you instructing that girl? It’s shocking how fast her mood changes,” Mo Fan said glibly.

Mo Fan found himself inside a library. It was a round hall with books piled up high around the center. He could only see walls filled with books when he looked up.

There was a spinning staircase in the center. Asha’ruiya was walking down from it. She was wearing a simple dress and a pair of wedge heels.

She was also wearing a pair of cute silver-framed glasses which suited her small and attractive face.

“Aren’t the girls of her age the same? The Parthenon Temple is strict with its education, but everyone has their own beliefs and ideas,” Asha’ruiya replied.

“Did you hear it?” Mo Fan asked.

“What do you mean?” Asha’ruiya handed Mo Fan a pile of books.

Mo Fan kindly took the books from her. He was going to place them on a nearby couch, but he saw Asha’ruiya looking at him with a puzzled face.

Mo Fan was confused. What did he do wrong now?

“They are for you!” Asha’ruiya pointed at the books.

“So they are the gift you mentioned?” Mo Fan was surprised.

“Of course not, but shouldn’t you at least familiarize yourself with the characteristics of your magic Equipment?” Asha’ruiya said.

“What magic Equipment? Why would it have so many manuals?” Mo Fan was dumbfounded.

“You will soon find out. The forgemaster is on the way,” Asha’ruiya smiled. Her eyes were basically telling Mo Fan that he better finish reading all the books.

Mo Fan realized Asha’ruiya was really giving him something unusual, if even the manuals were already so thick!

He put the books away in his Space Bracelet. He was still bothered by the girl’s reaction. He could not help but ask, “Are you mad at me?”

“Why would I be?” Asha’ruiya knew what Mo Fan was asking.

“Just think of it as me trying to understand my competitors,” Mo Fan said.

“Can I assume you have some ulterior motives then?” Asha’ruiya asked.

Mo Fan was left speechless.

Any man would have ulterior motives toward a beautiful woman. In simple words, every man was the same as Tuis, but their approaches were different!

“Do you really mind the answer?” Asha’ruiya took off her glasses and asked when she did not hear a response from Mo Fan. “Is that why you don’t want to cross the line after so long?”

Mo Fan was about to explain himself when a knight came into the room.

The knight was wearing white armor. That was uncommon, especially for a place like the Parthenon Temple, which clearly distinguished the ranks and roles of its people.

He was holding a set of dark armor with a unique glow.

Several Silver Moon Knights were following him. They were holding pieces of armor, gauntlets, a helmet, a pair of magic wings, and a pair of boots.

They were all black. For some reason, Mo Fan found their material familiar.

“What do you think? Do they suit you?” Asha’ruiya asked.

“You made a full set of magic Equipment for me?” Mo Fan was shocked.

“No, I’m taking a piece of it, but the rest is yours,” Asha’ruiya said.

The knights put the magic Equipment down and left.

Mo Fan felt pampered. He had long heard Asha’ruiya was extremely rich. Her wealth easily exceeded the other two Saintesses.

Was she trying to provide for him?

The thought of being provided for by a wealthy, intelligent, and gorgeous Saintess was irresistible. Damn this evil society!

“Did you not notice?” Asha’ruiya asked when she saw Mo Fan’s reaction.

“I did. I gladly accept it,” Mo Fan nodded.

Asha’ruiya frowned. She did not understand what Mo Fan was saying.

“You really didn’t notice. These are a Black Dragon Helmet, Black Dragon Armor, Black Dragon Boots, Black Dragon Gauntlets, and Black Dragon Wings! Austin gave them to us,” Asha’ruiya declared loftily.

Mo Fan dropped his jaw.

A set of Black Dragon Armor?

Mo Fan clearly saw the Black Dragon Emperor being burned into nothing by his own breath!

Did the Black Dragon Emperor give Asha’ruiya his essence before he died?

Asha’ruiya pointed at the armor. “This armor is made of Black Dragon Scales and is immune to Elemental Magic to a certain degree. It’s immune to Elemental Spells below the level of a Forbidden Curse. It can also reduce the damage from Forbidden Curses!”

Mo Fan’s jaw dropped even more!

Immune to magic!

Immune to spells below the level of a Forbidden Curse!

Partially immune to Forbidden Curses!

Holy crap! Won’t that make me unbeatable?

Mo Fan finally understood why Asha’ruiya was looking at him like that.

He did not look as surprised at first as Asha’ruiya had expected. Asha’ruiya finally nodded with satisfaction when she saw his belated reaction.

“I’ll let you figure out the rest yourself. I won’t explain everything to you. I think you men find it more fun that way.” Asha’ruiya handed Mo Fan the magic Equipment. Her smile was gorgeous, like a goddess who had come to the mundane world with her blessing.

“Are you really giving them to me?” Mo Fan pointed at himself.

“I took Austin’s fangs and made myself a sword,” Asha’ruiya replied.

“So you have basically given me everything,” Mo Fan murmured.

Mo Fan was not stupid. The Black Dragon Emperor’s skin was not the only material needed to craft these top-grade equipment. The most important material was his soul!

The Black Dragon Emperor might be massive, but his remains were only enough to craft a single set of magic Equipment, since they had to inject the Black Dragon Emperor’s soul into the magic Equipment.

Even though they could make another set of magic Equipment with his remaining bones, scales, and fangs, it would not have the godly effect of being immune to magic!

There was only one real set of Black Dragon Magic Equipment, and it was not replicable.

It also meant Asha’ruiya had only taken the dragon fangs.

She had given the dragon horns, dragon scales, dragon claws, dragon wings, and dragon bones to him.

She had done a lot more than just provide for him!

Chapter 2598: People Change

Asha’ruiya noticed Mo Fan’s passionate gaze on her. Normally, she would not think much of it, but Mo Fan was staring at her longer than usual, like he was unwilling to shift his gaze away.

Asha’ruiya moved her gaze away and asked him pointedly, “Why are you looking at me? Isn’t this Equipment more attractive than me?”

“Come, as long as you don’t have any weird fetishes, I can do everything for you!” Mo Fan sounded like he had no regard for his life anymore.

He had worked hard for the things he had wanted for so many years. He finally found a rich gorgeous woman who was willing to provide for him. He no longer had to work so hard!

“I think you have misunderstood. I’m only thanking you for helping the Black Dragon Emperor,” Asha’ruiya blinked at him.

“That simple? You sure you don’t have any other thoughts?” Mo Fan asked regretfully.

He was hesitant at first, but when he thought about the perfect set of Black Dragon Magic Equipment and Asha’ruiya’s alluring body, he immediately sent the little imp that was trying to change his mind away with a slap.

“Mmm,” Asha’ruiya nodded. She giggled when she saw the look on Mo Fan’s face, “We are purely sworn sisters.”

“...”

—

Mo Fan cut his thumb and used his blood to claim ownership of the magic Equipment as part of the usual procedure. Every piece of magic Equipment needed to be bound to their owner's soul. Other people would not be able to steal and store them away in their Spiritual Worlds.

The Black Dragon Helmet was forged from the Black Dragon's horns. The lines on it were spectacular. When Mo Fan put on the helmet, the vivid lines made him look like a real dragon with impressive horns.

“The Black Dragon Helmet can improve your mental strength. Try it out,” Asha'ruiya informed him when she saw Mo Fan trying on his new Equipment.

Mo Fan nodded, and gathered his Will.

He suddenly felt his eyes turning into some incredible devices, like he was able to analyze and see through everything.

He could immediately picture the library's layout in his mind, including some details that were usually unnoticeable by the naked eye.

He was also able to see every single detail of the woman in front of him.

Normally, Mo Fan would focus his attention on a woman's face and body, but he now noticed Asha'ruiya's hair was not perfectly straight. There was a tiny braid on the back of her head, tied up in a bow.

Her earrings were made of pearls, and were giving off an unusual reflection. When Mo Fan focused on them, he realized the earrings were giving off a special mist that encapsulated Asha'ruiya.

They were a cultivation tool!

That explained why Asha'ruiya always wore the same earrings. They were a high-level cultivation Tool, one that was almost on par with the Little Loach Pendant!

No wonder her cultivation had improved so fast!

Asha'ruiya had put on a slight amount of makeup. Her eyebrows were delicately drawn. She had also put on a little mascara. To Mo Fan's surprise, she did not wear any lipstick. He always found the color of her lips attractive, but it was actually the original color of her lips!

He finally knew why he always thought Asha'ruiya was seductive. Her red lips gave her a naturally sexy look.

Mo Fan was even more surprised when he noticed something else.

There was no padding! She was not wearing any falsies!

Her cup size was real! Mo Fan was dumbfounded.

Nowadays, a lot of women looked completely different when they were naked. Mo Fan was even more excited when he realized Asha'ruiya's bust was natural.

Maybe he should ask Asha'ruiya to consider again? He would not mind if she had some weird fetishes!

"Can't you look at something further away?" Asha'ruiya snarled.

Couldn't this man be a little more reliable for once?

The Black Dragon Helmet had the ability to increase a Mage's mental strength significantly. In simple words, it would greatly improve Mo Fan's Dimensional Magic. Shouldn't he focus on feeling out his new power?

The first thing he did was to examine a woman's bust. Asha'ruiya almost had an urge to slice the pervert in half with her sword!

"It's fine, it's not like I can see through you. I'm just doing an experiment. Asha'ruiya, it turns out that the Shadow Element isn't your strongest Element! You sure have a lot of secrets," Mo Fan said with a mocking grin.

Asha'ruiya rolled her eyes and replied, "I can still take them back!"

"If you become the Goddess one day, please go easy on my woman Xinxia," Mo Fan answered cheerfully.

"I can't give you my promise. Women who are close in age can never treat one another peacefully. It has nothing to do with their personality. Besides, the thoughts of a Saintess who aims to become the Goddess will change over time. Do you really think she's still the same Ye Xinxia whose only goal is to learn magic?" Asha'ruiya grinned like a noble white vixen.

"People change," Mo Fan agreed.

For some reason, Mo Fan still felt Asha'ruiya acted extremely cautious around Xinxia.

He thought Asha'ruiya should be worried about Izisha instead, since she had the highest chance of becoming the Goddess.

Did Xinxia already have the upper hand in the election? Mo Fan had deduced this through his interactions with Asha'ruiya lately.

People change...

Mo Fan was not too bothered by Asha'ruiya's obvious intention to incite disharmony between him and Xinxia. He knew that if Asha'ruiya truly wanted to separate him and Xinxia, she would not use such an ineffective method.

Zhang Xiaohou was a good example of change. He used to be timid and hesitant, and had always lacked the resolve to do things. But he was different now, decisive and stubborn. He would do anything to achieve his goals once his mind was set.

However, Mo Fan could also feel that the old pure and simple-minded Zhang Xiaohou had not vanished completely.

People always changed, but there was nothing to worry about as long as they did not lose themselves in an abyss, where even their family and friends could not convince them to turn around.

The people who did not change were somewhat lost, too, since they could not find the way forward.

Mo Fan respected Xinxia's decision to stay at the Parthenon Temple. It also meant Mo Fan needed to accept the changes that were necessary for her to adapt to her role.

Mo Fan was supportive of Xinxia, but he did hope she would lose the election.

Every couple was selfish. They wanted their other halves to be forever by their sides.

However, even while they were still at school, Xinxia had never bound Mo Fan to her side, despite her inconvenience.. She had allowed Mo Fan to go on his adventures, and had respected Mo Fan's passion. Why couldn't Mo Fan respect her decisions, too?

Chapter 2599: Realm of the Sky

"It's called the Dragon Sense," Asha'ruiya returned to the main topic and continued, "It's a permanent ability that the helmet grants to you. Even if you don't put on the Black Dragon Helmet, you can still use the Dragon Sense, but it will consume a lot of your mental strength, so you should only use it briefly until your mental state improves further."

"Dragon Sense!" Mo Fan repeated happily.

"It also has an Awakening ability. You can try it out in the future," Asha'ruiya pointed out for him.

"Sure, I can already feel it's something extraordinary," Mo Fan agreed with anticipation.

Asha'ruiya pointed at Mo Fan's hands. "The next is your Dragon Claw Gauntlets. They can directly improve your close combat power. I remember you enjoy fighting at close distances. With your Demon Flesh, even if your energy has depleted, you can still brawl with an enemy using the gauntlets."

The long sleeves covered Mo Fan's arms from his shoulders to his fingers, without affecting the movement of his arms. They also wrapped over the back of Mo Fan's hands in the form of claws.

The sleeves were surprisingly flexible, and Mo Fan was still able to move his arms and hands freely. The gauntlets proper not only extended like claws, they could also take the shape of fists.

It seemed like Asha'ruiya had told the forgemaster to add the option of turning the claws into fists so Mo Fan could enjoy using them.

Claws were suitable for assassinating targets. Fists were useful for inflicting explosive impacts!

Mo Fan had once been quite jealous when he saw Guan Yu's special gauntlet when he was on the national team. He now owned a rare piece of equippable magic Equipment similar to it!

An equippable magic Item was not one-off, like Deathstrike Magic Equipment was. It was a weapon that Mo Fan could wield constantly!

A common shortcoming of most magic Equipment was its duration. Most of them could only be used once in a while, but equippable magic Gear could easily cover a Mage's weakness when fighting at close quarters, or while their spells were on cooldown.

Mo Fan could finally forget about his dream of taking out Guan Yu on a random night, as he now owned an equippable magic Gauntlet too!

"Thank you," Mo Fan could feel the Black Dragon Magic Equipment was forged according to his fighting style. Asha'ruiya had clearly put a lot of effort into it.

"Marry me then."

"No problem."

"..." Asha'ruiya realized she should not joke around with a shameless man like Mo Fan...

"The Wings of Dawn and Dusk. The Black Dragon represents both the dawn and the dusk. It was neither light nor darkness, but it could represent both. That sounds just like you, who are neither righteous nor evil," Asha'ruiya went on.

"Mmm, I like the sound of that. The Wings of Dawn and Dusk! May I ask if you are interested in experiencing the fresh air ninety thousand meters above Athens with me?" Mo Fan reached out his hand like a gentleman inviting a lady for a dance.

"Thank you." Asha'ruiya was natural and unrestrained, just like many Western women.

She leaned forward while holding Mo Fan's hand and wrapped her other arm around Mo Fan's shoulder. Her posture slightly raised her chest and her hip, setting off her perfect curves.

Mo Fan soared into the sky through the invisible barrier around the Parthenon Temple. He soon saw the mystical buildings and mountains far below him.

The speed he took off with was shocking, pushing through the clouds in an instant. The whole of Athens was soon visible beneath him.

The streets, buildings, parks, and churches had turned into a painting on the ground. Mo Fan had a feeling he was looking down at a model of the city. The clouds drifting past him were adorning the spectacular land.

He flew all the way to a height of ninety thousand meters.

It was the height the Emperor of Feathers had reached during the Ceremony of the Winged Beasts, but the Ceremony had been held in a different region.

The air was chilly. As the clouds shrank under Mo Fan's feet, the two began to feel cold.

Mo Fan was holding Asha'ruiya's waist. He did not move his hand down or stick his face closer, as if he was actually having a dance. He must admit he was impressed by Western men's ability to remain calm while maintaining this posture.

"Dragons have the best endurance in the world. You should be able to fly across the breadth of the Pacific Ocean with the Wings of Dawn and Dusk," Asha'ruiya said.

The Black Dragon Set had many special attributes. Asha'ruiya had only explained the main functions to Mo Fan.

"I think I know how I'm getting back to my homeland," Mo Fan nodded.

He finally had his own Wings Magical Equipment! The life of a non-swimmer and non-flier had come to an end. He no longer had to rely on Zhao Manyan's fancy golden Wings Magical Equipment.

"It's getting cold..." Asha'ruiya's lips had lost their usual bright red. They were the normal color of a young woman's lips.

"Let's head back down," Mo Fan said.

Asha'ruiya rolled her eyes. Was he really a straight man of steel!?

{TL Note: A Chinese slang used to describe men who can't read the mood when it comes to women.}

"I don't want to miss out on such a great chance. You can hug me closer," Asha'ruiya said.

Asha'ruiya had never enjoyed the view of Athens from ninety thousand meters above the ground, either. It had to be a spectacular sight!

"Oh, I'm sorry," Mo Fan said awkwardly.

"The Wings of Dawn and Dusk will grant you the Realm of Dawn and Dusk, which will reverse the restraints between Elements. Normally, Water and Ice restrain Fire, but in the Realm of Dawn and Dusk, it will be reversed. Your Fire can restrain Ice and Water. Your Darkness can restrain Light. Your Earth can restrain Plants," Asha'ruiya said.

Mo Fan dropped his jaw wide.

Every effect of the Black Dragon Set was ridiculous. Every piece of it could be sold at an insane price on the market!

"I will let you find out the uses of the last piece yourself," Asha'ruiya smiled.

The Black Dragon Boots were the final piece.

The Dragon Horns, Dragon Claws, Dragon Scales, and Dragon Bones had all been used to forge the Black Dragon Set.

Asha'ruiya had only held onto the Dragon Fangs, which were not as valuable in comparison.

Mo Fan still did not understand why Asha'ruiya was giving all this to him. If she was trying to thank him, she could have just split them evenly. If she had not woken up the Black Dragon Emperor's soul, he would have been torn to pieces.

"An inch away makes you a gentleman, but an inch closer makes you a pervert."

"Oh, I'm not really familiar with the boundaries."

"You assh***, put me down!"

"We are here. It's so pretty. Such a beautiful planet."

Being sincere to a woman had always failed to win her heart. One had to use some tricks to win a woman's affection.

They were literally in a place where calls and screams would not be heard, a place where they could cleanse their souls, but at the same time, it was difficult for a woman to put up any resistance if a man were to do some bad things to her...

Chapter 2600: City of Frost

—

The next day...

The Wings of Dawn and Dusk could attain a height that was unreachable for most living creatures. It meant Mo Fan could just fly over the territory of most demon creatures safely. There was nothing the demon creatures could do. They might not even notice a human had just flown over their territory.

Mo Fan flew past several mountain ranges, following the Silk Road to Dunhuang.

Mo Fan did not stop throughout the flight, flying all the way from Greece to China under his own power. As Asha'ruiya had mentioned, the Wings might have the highest endurance in the world!

Mo Fan did not stop after reaching Dunhuang. He Summoned the Royal Stripe Gray Wolf and continued on his journey.

Dunhuang was close to Beijiang Province. It was a place full of spacious plateaus and vast barren lands, a perfect terrain for the Royal Stripe Gray Wolf to sprint at his full speed. His stripes constantly changed magically, like they could absorb the strong winds to increase his speed.

The mountains, rifts, and rivers of sand were blurs going by. The Royal Stripe Gray Wolf could even run in the air when there were no obstacles.

Night soon came, and the moon hung above the mountains. A handsome wolf was dashing across the land, like a trail of wind on a peaceful and dazzling painting. The wolf had already reached the horizon before the disturbed winds had returned to their calm...

— —

Mo Fan had no idea what season it was. However, he noticed the vegetation, swamps, and ponds had a layer of frost on them when he passed by Dongting Lake. It was like an artist had added hints of white to the greenery in a painting.

The white mist thickened late at night. The air around Dongting Lake was humid. The wind was bone-chilling as the temperature continued to drop.

Mo Fan had stayed in Dongting Lake for a while in the past. He did not remember it being this cold.

Mo Fan felt a little cold when he finally arrived in Dunhuang.

The lands from Dongting Lake to Hangzhou were mainly covered in dense vegetation. The places he visited had abundant rain. They had formed a complete ecosystem made up of wetlands, forests, mountains, and rivers.

However, the mountain streams, rivers, and ponds had already frozen because of the low temperature. The ice on them had turned quite thick in just one night.

Mo Fan thought the strange sight would disappear as he approached the east coast. However, he could not help but wonder if he was still in Beijiang as he was about to reach Hangzhou.

—

Even the West Ridge, the territory of the White Magic Falcons, was fully white. The city in the distance was also covered in snow. Hangzhou was even more stunning than usual.

Mo Fan had already noticed Hangzhou was different. The safe zone had shrunk. The towns and villages on its outskirts were gone. An artificial river had set up a clear boundary between the city and the wild.

The river was natural on one end, and artificial on the other.

Mo Fan drew closer to the river and saw tight security around it. Walls were built along every segment of the river.

Battlemages were on duty on the walls. They were alerted when they saw the Royal Stripe Gray Wolf coming at them, and almost sounded the alarm.

A group of Battlemages atop their Heavenly Eagles approached Mo Fan. They circled above Mo Fan as the captain swooped down and called out, "Summoned Beasts aren't allowed in the city!"

"I know the rules, but what are you guarding the city against? Aren't the sea monsters coming from the other side?" Mo Fan asked, while pointing to the east.

"You should have encountered something if you came from the West Ridge. Oh, they must have avoided you because of your Summoned Beast," the captain mentioned.

The captain did not chat further with Mo Fan. He only asked Mo Fan to withdraw his Summoned Beast before he was allowed to enter the city.

—

Mo Fan sent away the Royal Stripe Gray Wolf and headed into the city.

The river was roughly five hundred meters away from the city. Mo Fan was too lazy to walk. A silver light erupted under his feet before he vanished into thin air.

Mo Fan appeared on the other side of the river. He was using Blink with every step he took, traveling five hundred meters with each step.

"He's damn strong!" a young man among the Battlemages exclaimed when he saw Mo Fan disappearing into the distance.

“Of course he is, if he has a Ruler-level Summoned Beast. I bet he purposely suppressed his Summoned Beast’s Aura. Otherwise, our Heavenly Eagles would have been forced to stand as still as statues.”

“Who is he? He looks a little familiar...”

—

Normally, a populated city would be slightly warmer, but Mo Fan did not feel any warmth as he reached the city.

Mo Fan went to West Lake. Xinxia was probably at her alma mater.

“Why does it feel like West Lake is freezing, too?” Mo Fan looked at the calm surface of the lake.

Mo Fan went to the school and headed straight for Xinxia’s apartment.

Xinxia had not brought her guards with her as usual. She had only brought a female knight and Tata, who was always by her side.

She was staying at her old apartment complex, but had switched to a bigger unit.

Mo Fan heard from Asha’ruiya that every Saintess was obliged to take a month off, also known as the Peace Month, in the year prior to the election. The Saintesses would pick the month themselves. They did not have to handle any matters related to the Parthenon Temple. They could go travel or cultivate in seclusion.

The election to the role of the Goddess was extremely competitive. The closer it was to the election, the greater the competition. Bloodsheds and sacrifices were common during the election. The purpose of the Peace Month was to relieve the Saintesses of their duties so they could review their goals and recall their initial intentions.

It could also be thought of as a winter holiday.

Xinxia had already used up half of the Peace Month. It was a pity that Mo Fan was fooling around with another woman just a few days ago!

—

Mo Fan had told Xinxia to meet him at her place.

However, Mo Fan noticed a delicate woman standing on a path with white olive trees on both sides. It was the only path to the apartment.

Somehow, Mo Fan found the woman’s posture unusually elegant. Either he rarely saw Xinxia standing still, or she had to put in extra effort just to stand on her own.

“Why didn’t you wait for me inside?” Mo Fan went up to Xinxia and wrapped his arm around her waist.

The position of his hand was very important.. Not only could he feel his woman’s slim waist, he could also touch the side of her fleshy buttocks.