

Versatile 2931

Chapter 2931: The Forbidden Magic Bell

The Holy Wheel spun. The black sacred runes were ablaze in flames. They resembled poetry lines that had been imprinted on the air barrier and contained some sort of ancient evil power.

It was similar to the complete connection between the Star Son and the Star Pattern. When the flaming words and sentences were read out, a terrifying power was unleashed like the blazing sun. It engulfed each and every dark corner!

The Holy Wheel itself was the power of light. After Mo Fan transformed it into darkness and flames, its poetry flaming power was reduced to nothing. It covered the sky and the earth.

Hoot! Hoot! Hoot!

Like God chanting the words of destruction in this world. The clear, divine rhythm rang out in the sky above the city. The next moment, a raging black, destructive flame swept over the prosperous and noisy place. The black, blazing flames shone brightly in the universe, and it was as bright as the stars in the sky. A savage-looking, smiling face appeared in the middle of the flames.

The Holy Shadow Apostle, Clark, was trapped in the world of black flames. He tried hard to break free of Mo Fan's destructive and suppressive force. However, no matter how far Clark fled from Mo Fan, he always saw Mo Fan's cruel smile behind him, as if he was just a puppet to Mo Fan.

Clark was shocked. His opponent's Fire Element power exceeded his expectations. Clark wondered if this was Wei Guang's Forbidden God's gift.

If Wei Guang's Forbidden Curse had not been sealed and he had managed to cast a forbidden spell, Clark stood no chance to fight back!

Clark tried to keep his cool. He looked around. The surrounding areas had been engulfed by the black flames and Holy Wheel's destructive poetry. He recalled that those poems came from the Holy Wheel's sacred runes. His opponent used one of the Holy Wheel's abilities. However, the power unleashed through the black flames was different. Clark even felt as if he was the one who had stolen the Holy Wheel spell, while his opponent was the true master of the Holy Wheel.

"God's gift!"

"Action Precognition!"

Clark's eyes changed into an incandescent light. His pupils turned blindingly white.

He stared at Mo Fan with his incandescent pupils. He found Mo Fan's figure in the middle of the endless black flames.

Through his incandescent pupils, he noticed Mo Fan was not demonized. He noticed a Fire Holy Spirit that lived within Mo Fan. The Holy Spirit granted Mo Fan the supernatural flaming power.

Mo Fan's black flames were bizarre, as if it was a fusion of two different elements.

Mo Fan had mastered Fire of Heaven Seed, which was a Great Heaven Seed. The Absolute Forbidden Realm came from the Great Heaven Seed, that was how Clark was dragged into the flaming hell.

“Is this the Fusion Magic? Hasn’t it already disappeared from this world?” Clark cried out in surprise.

“Sh*t!” Clark screamed and retreated.

He withdrew at least one kilometer away from Mo Fan. A silver lightning struck the earth. The moment the silver chain touched an object, more silver lightning spread to the surroundings. On top of that, the lightning could cross space. Even though the lightning blasted one kilometer away from Clark, it reached him within the blink of an eye!

‘What sort of strange power is this?!’ he wondered. ‘Lightning that spreads within an instant!’

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The movement of lightning itself was fast. After it had been given the ability to spread in an instant, it was even more difficult to avoid it.

Moreover, the cracks of lightning that had spread to other directions seemed to become aware and moved toward Clark.

The propagation of lightning followed a pattern. It moved along certain substances, the vapor in the air, or areas with dense Lightning Element. However, the silver lightning moved like a living being. It ran after its target!

When the lightning in the sky struck the earth, silver lightning roses bloomed all over the land. The lightning roses bloomed and unleashed dense lightning flower thorns. The lightning flower and rain thorns pierced, leapt, and twisted before swarming toward Clark.

If it had not been for the fact that Clark had cast the Action Precognition, he could not have possibly escaped the silver lightning rose area!

“Space Element and Lightning Element!” Clark identified the elements from the magic spell.

His heart sank. His opponent’s ability was somewhat odd but very versatile. Without casting a forbidden spell, it would be hard to take his opponent down.

‘I can’t waste time any longer!’ Clark thought to himself. It looked like he had to cast a forbidden spell to subdue his opponent.

Mo Fan launched a raging attack. Clark avoided his attacks with his God’s gift.

Clark’s Forbidden God’s gift was Precognition. He could foresee his opponent’s next move and the trajectory of the element’s movement. He could predict the substances that could threaten him. His precognition power allowed him to avoid his opponent’s attacks and restrictions.

His ability was much more powerful than the Dangerous Precognition. Most of the time, the Dangerous Precognition was a temporary reaction. However, Clark’s Precognition allowed him to foresee events that followed continuously.

Although his opponent was very powerful, he had not reached the Forbidden Curse level. Clark was still able to dodge his opponent's attack with the use of Precognition.

With the help of Action Precognition, Clark began to cast a forbidden spell.

Buzz!

A heavy, ancient magic bell rang above Mo Fan's head suddenly.

Mo Fan felt as if he was trapped inside an ancient bell. He could not break free of the magic bell's power regardless of his speed and strength.

"Is this the Forbidden Cage?"

The cage was used only before the execution of death. It was a terrifying, soul-trapping power during the execution of a forbidden spell.

Mo Fan did not expect Clark to truly be a Forbidden Mage that could cast a forbidden spell independently. Mo Fan also had not expected him to simply cast a forbidden spell on this land swarmed by the Ocean Demons!

"You're in Magic City! Have you thought of the consequences of casting a forbidden spell in this place?" Mo Fan glared at Clark.

Casting a forbidden spell would not only lead to an unrecoverable damage to the land in the Magic City, but it would also awaken the emperor-level Demon Lords from their deep slumber. Even though the great battle in the Magic City was over, the Demon Lords had not left the city. They hid in the underground sewage in the Magic City and Pudong sea area to manipulate the Ocean Demon hordes and Ocean Demon empire.

It seemed to have formed a certain kind of balance in the past one year. If a Forbidden Mage did not appear in the land, the Demon Lords would not reveal themselves.

The appearance of the Demon Lords would mean another battle in the Magic City. The Demon Lords would gather. Similarly, the Forbidden Mages would have no choice but to gather and fight them!

However, the Magic City could no longer withstand another wave of great destruction. The earth, air, water, and sky needed time to recover. If they continued to destroy the city, everything on the land would become lifeless. Both humans and the Ocean Demons could not survive another war!

Humans and the Ocean Demons were living beings. The true destruction was when a resource-rich land turned into a wasteland!

The battle between the Forbidden Mages and the emperor-level Ocean Demons must not be triggered once more!

Even though Clark came from the Holy City and was a foreigner, he must be aware of it!

"Are you trying to tell me about the Forbidden Curse Convention? We're the one who set the convention." Clark laughed wickedly.

Chapter 2932: Admit Defeat

Evil and terrifying powers had ruled the world for a long time. If they fully complied with the Forbidden Curse Convention, they could not get rid of the evil and heretic forces.

Moreover, the Holy Shadow Apostle had the right to cast a forbidden spell without reporting to the Forbidden Curse Association. This was the Holy Shadow's privilege!

"Do you know what happened to this city before?" Mo Fan's gaze was razor sharp.

"I don't care. All I care about is to drag you back to the Holy City." Clark pointed at Mo Fan.

The Forbidden Cage grew increasingly strong. Its imposing aura spread several kilometers away. If there were Demon Lords nearby, they would certainly charge at them with the intent to murder.

Mo Fan sucked in a deep breath. The forbidden spell was threatening. Mo Fan had to hold the spell back with his Black Dragon Armor.

What concerned Mo Fan was not his own survival but the survival of Magic City.

The fortress plan had been executed for only a year. They had gradually wiped out the Ocean Demons. Many people had paid a heavy price. Even though the Magic City was now in a dilapidated state no one wanted to give the place up.

However, all their efforts would probably be in vain all because of Clark!

"I'll remember you for what you did today, Holy Shadow Apostle Clark. When I become a Forbidden Mage, I'll cut your head off!" said Mo Fan.

"Hahaha! Do you really think..." Clark laughed disdainfully and then stopped. He noticed that Mo Fan was no longer in the Forbidden Cage.

A moment ago, Clark had heard Mo Fan's voice. 'How did he disappear in the blink of an eye?!' Clark's Forbidden Cage could trap a soul, even. So, how had Mo Fan escaped?

"D*mn it! You can't escape from me!"

Clark flew into a fit of rage. He ran after Mo Fan by tracing his wisp of aura. The forbidden spell gradually diminished, as if an impending terrifying thunderstorm had vanished instantly. The aura slowly faded.

Clark ran after Mo Fan. When the two were around, the wild beasts had gone quiet. After they left, their roars were heard once again inside the dimly lit city.

Clark looked for Mo Fan but couldn't find him.

The Forbidden Cage could absolutely entrap its target. Even though it could not restrict one's movement, no matter where one was, one would be pulled back into the Forbidden Cage by a forbidden force, like an inescapable giant space quicksand.

Clark was not surprised that his opponent had escaped from him. After all, his opponent was a Forbidden Mage, too. Clark had to admit that his opponent had been quite strong. He could have been defeated if he hadn't used his forbidden spell. Clark was relieved that Wei Guang's forbidden spell had been sealed.

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The darkness spread. Mo Fan's figure gradually appeared in the area that had previously been covered by the Forbidden Cage.

He had not escaped very far. He had disappeared into the Dark Space. With his current spiritual realm and dark cultivation, the Dark Space allowed him to circumvent all the elemental destruction. It also enabled him to break free of the soul-trapping effect, including breaking free of the Forbidden Cage itself.

Fortunately, Clark was not a Great Forbidden Mage. Otherwise, Mo Fan probably could not escape from him even if he hid inside the Dark Space. Mo Fan was unsure if he could hold back Clark's forbidden spell in his current state.

Mo Fan reasoned that if he combined Dark Element, Space Element, Rock Element, and Chaos Element powers with the Black Dragon Magic Armor containing the Black Dragon Soul, he could survive Clark's attack.

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Regardless, he should not have simply tried out his skill with a Forbidden Mage!

After practicing his cultivation behind closed doors for a long period of time, Mo Fan had grown overconfident. Little did he know that he would bump into a crazy Forbidden Mage who wanted to kill him. Why was Clark so annoying?

Mo Fan sighed. "My roast manatee is burned." He returned to the place where he had been roasting. When he saw that his manatee meat had become charcoal black, he had no mood to cook anymore

"If I only knew I could reach this realm so soon, I would have kept the Earth Fire Crystal by all means. By now, I would have had the chance of becoming a Fire Element Forbidden Mage, instead of Wei Guang."

Mo Fan recalled the name. "What did he do to get hunted by the Holy City, anyway? The Holy City doesn't issue a wanted notice openly. I suppose it must be something hidden from the public."

"Anyway, I have to go back to Ding City first and get a pen name from Hong Wu. Hopefully, he found an Earth Crystal that is suitable for me."

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Mo Fan had absorbed the Sacred Totem Beast's energy. He had also digested the remaining Underground Holy Spring. He had basically completed the cultivation of seven elements. His Fire Element and Shadow Element had reached an ethereal realm. They were very different and powerful compared to their previous state.

Rumors about the Semi-Forbidden Curse were circulating in the Forbidden Curse Association

Semi-Forbidden Curse meant that one of the elements had exceeded the super-level and was moving toward the Forbidden Curse level. However, it had not reached that level yet.

The Semi-Forbidden Curse was much more powerful than the super-level. Basically, those with Semi-Forbidden Curse cultivation could defeat mages that had completed four elements. A Semi-Forbidden Mage usually owned a Heaven Seed. The Heaven Seed was an important symbol to determine if a mage could progress to the Forbidden Curse level.

Mo Fan's Shadow Element had surpassed his Lightning Element and dabbled into this realm. He guessed this was related to his journey to the Dark Plane and Dark Source.

He lacked a Heaven Seed for the Lightning Element. Hence, it still had not broken through that barrier.

Mo Fan owned a Great Heaven Seed for the Fire Element. With the awakened mysterious feather of the Sacred Totem Beast, his Fire Element was ready to break through to the Forbidden Curse level. There was only one thing lacking, an Earth Crystal with fire attribute.

Even though his other elements had not reached the semi-forbidden level, Mo Fan's power was far beyond super level. The increase in the level of his other elements had made his Fusion Magic more powerful.

Mo Fan's spiritual realm for his Space Element had reached the peak of the ninth grade. With the cooperation of his dragon sense, he could cast a tenth-realm spell.

However, the problem was that the tenth grade did not exist in the spiritual realm. The ninth grade was the apex for everyone.

Mo Fan's spiritual realm was completely different from the other Mages. He could strike Mages below Forbidden Curse level by using Space Element alone.

His Summoning Element had become even more terrifying! The types of summoned creatures were based on the level of cultivation and spirituality.

Mo Fan had achieved the tenth realm for his spirituality. He could fuse the Semi-Forbidden Curse with the Fire Element and Shadow Element.

Even Mo Fan had no idea what type of creature he could summon from the plane!

The Earth Element had quadruple side effects!

Yu Shishi had previously fooled Mo Fan. She had him exchange it with his Tianshan Snow Lotus. Mo Fan was reluctant. However, at that moment, Mo Fan felt the greatness of the power with quadruple side effects!

The Heaven Seed Domain, the Heaven Seed Side Effect, and the Heaven Seed Absolute Forbidden Realm...

Mo Fan could cast the spell of the Kingdom of Sand, Earth Heavy Armor, without transforming into demon form.

If not for his concerns for Magic City's fortress plan, Mo Fan would have continued the fight with Clark.

He had many trump cards, so it would not be a one-sided match in fighting a young Forbidden Mage with a single element.

Of course, he had to be careful not to give his opponent a chance to cast a forbidden spell. The forbidden spell was truly terrifying!

Chapter 2933: Warm Season

The weather was warm. Many flowers bloomed on the withered land. The nutrients in the soil were stored up due to the winter season. When the climate was suitable for the plants to grow, the flowers bloomed. They were large and very colorful. When Mo Fan flew in the sky, he smelled the fragrance of the flower as the wind blew.

‘Was the cold finally over?’

They thought the cold would last for many years. They did not expect the cold to end so soon.

Humans should not simply give up hope. Even though they were trapped in a freezing world, it was not really that scary, after all. If they adapted to the weather and waited for the cold weather to pass, all the hardship would naturally come to an end.

Mo Fan was glad that the land thrived once again. After the ice and snow melted, the resulting stream water was purer than ever. The land and forest were more fertile than before. On top of that, humans became tougher and stronger compared to the times when they lived in the big cities.

The Mages no longer did their jobs only to earn a living. Similarly, the residents did not stay in their comfort zone. They girded up their loins and faced the crisis and natural disasters together.

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When Mo Fan returned to the Ding City, he noticed that the hardworking Plant Element Mages had turned the barren, rocky city into a Hanging Garden of Babylon. The streets and roads were decorated with different colors of peonies and azaleas. Some of the flowers bloomed in clusters at the street corners, and some scattered on the alley walls.

Mo Fan’s courtyard was planted with laurel trees. The laurel trees usually gave off a strong fragrance, and some people felt uncomfortable with its scent. However, the laurel trees in the courtyard gave off a very light fragrance. The fragrance of the laurel trees was so light that one could only sense its unique smell when they were close enough.

Mo Fan walked into the courtyard and saw that Tao Jing was changing the utensils. She wore a knee-length dress and high heels, revealing her white, slender calves.

“You don’t have to bring me food anymore. I’ve finished practicing my cultivation,” said Mo Fan as he walked over to Tao Jing.

Tao Jing turned around. She stared at him in confusion. Mo Fan had a scruffy beard, and long hair. Even so, he still wore a white shirt.

“You should clean up and eat. I almost poured the leftover dishes into your bowl,” said Tao Jing.

Mo Fan scratched his head in embarrassment. No wonder Clark had mistaken him for Wei Guang. Mo Fan had gained fame in the country. The reason he had been mistaken for another person was because of his appearance which had changed because he had spent a year in cultivation behind closed doors.

"I'll find a shop at the back of the street. Thank you for taking care of me for so long. Your food was great" Mo Fan smiled.

"My family rears two large Huskies. They don't eat dog food. We eat homemade food. Since I have to prepare food for them anyway, I don't mind preparing one more portion." Tao Jing smiled warmly.

Mo Fan walked out of the courtyard.

"By the way, there's a young lady staying in the backstreet. She has been asking for you. She stays at the hotel next to the barber shop at the end of the street. After you finish grooming yourself, go and find her." Tao Jing recalled the young lady and reminded Mo Fan about her.

"A young lady?" Mo Fan tried very hard to recall which lady he had indebted that caused her to look for him in this place.

That was impossible. He did not simply get into a relationship with any woman. 'Could Zhao Manyan have used my identity to cheat on someone?'

Mo Fan was puzzled. He went to cut his hair. He sent a message to his friends and informed them that he had finally finished practicing his cultivation!

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"Mr. Tony, just cut it short."

"Your long hair and beard brought out your own kind of style. Do you want me to design a haircut for you that will take the world by storm? It's going to be exclusively for you. It will capture everyone's attention."

"I don't need any superfluous adornment for my handsome face. That will only cover up my natural beauty."

"You're quite funny."

Mr. Tony took out a razor and cut his hair. He shaved Mo Fan's thick beard, too. The entire process took Mr. Tony less than five minutes. After the haircut, Mo Fan thought he resembled Hanamichi Sakuragi, especially if he chose to dye his hair red.

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The ladies inside the barber shop could not stop themselves from looking at Mo Fan. His short and clean hair made him look spirited, energetic, and handsome!

Mo Fan looked into the mirror and was satisfied with his haircut. A single word was sufficient to sum up his life.

"Hmm... You look like... Are you Mo Fan?" Mr. Tony cried out in surprise.

"Correct! Is there a discount for me?" Mo fan chuckled.

"The fee is \$78. I don't offer discounts to my customers. Can you give me your signature? Please sign it using your flames. That'll be cool," Mr. Tony said excitedly.

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“With that skill of yours, is it even worth \$78?!”

Mr. Tony was unrelenting. He got Mo Fan’s signature in flames and also the 78\$ for the haircut.

The moment Mo Fan walked out of the barber shop, he thought he had lost miserably to Mr. Tony. He was about to walk to the hotel to see the young lady who had been looking for him, but he ran into someone familiar. It was Zhou Donghao.

Zhou Donghao looked up to see Mo Fan and passed by without a word.

The next moment, he turned around and pointed at Mo Fan in shock. “M-Mo Fan!” Zhou Donghao exclaimed. The crowd on the street turned to them.

Most of the residents in the Ding City came from the Magic City. They were certainly aware of Mo Fan’s identity. He was none other than the hero who had come to the rescue with the Azure Dragon!

Mo Fan quickly dragged Zhou Donghao into the hotel lest he stirred up a commotion.

“I finished practicing my cultivation, I heard someone was looking for me, so I came over to see what’s going on,” said Mo Fan.

“Oh, I almost forgot. When Xiao Lan first arrived at Ding City, she said she came to look for you...” Zhou Donghao heaved a sorrowful sigh. “I should have known this. At the end of the day, Xiao Lan still admires you. She rejected me even after thirty-six confessions.”

‘Thirty-six confessions?!’ It was no wonder Zhou Donghao looked so dejected.

Zhou Donghao took Mo Fan to Xiao Lan. She was in the tea house.

She was dressed decently. She looked like an ordinary young lady at first glance. However, Mo Fan sensed her magic aura. It was clear that she had a high level of cultivation.

Mo Fan had never seen her before. According to Zhou Donghao, she had waited for a long time to meet him.

“Are you Mo Fan?” asked Yan Lan.

“Yes, I am. And you are?”

“I’m Yan Lan. There’s something I want to talk to you about. It’s about Mu Ningxue...” Before Mo Fan could say anything, Yan Lan interrupted solemnly, “Please don’t disturb her at the moment. She’ll return when the time is right.”

Chapter 2934: The Key Figure

For a moment, Mo Fan thought Mu Ningxue was angry with him. Otherwise, why would she request not to be disturbed?

After listening to Yan Lan’s explanation, Mo Fan’s emotions were complicated.

He was glad that Mu Ningxue was not angry at him. But he was sad that he could not be with her when she was out there in the inaccessible and extremely cold world.

“You don’t have to explain it to me. I understand,” said Mo Fan.

Yan Lan was confused seeing Mo Fan handle the information so calmly.

When Mu Ningxue explained things to her, she had emphasized to Yan Lan that Mo Fan was a reckless person. So, she had made Yan Lan promise not to tell him that she was in danger. Instead, she had told Yan Lan to only convey that she was in a hostile environment trying to break through her barriers.

“It’s good that you understand. The incident that happened in the Extreme South is too complicated, and it involved a lot of...” Yan Lan let out a long sigh.

Yan Lan did not know much about the incident. All she knew was that she trusted Mu Ningxue. She guessed the reason Mu Ningxue had escaped from the incident was related to the powerful corrupted experts who held supreme positions in the alliance.

“I’m glad that you managed to make it back and inform me about all this. Speaking of which, when I was on my way back yesterday, I bumped into Clark. He said he came from the Holy City and wanted to kill Wei Guang. Did you just mention that Wei Guang was your group leader?” asked Mo Fan.

The moment he mentioned Clark, Yan Lan shuddered. Her face instantly changed!

Clark had killed the Black Panther Summoner and the White Panther Summoner. He had taken Professor Wang back in chains. The recruitment team members were either killed or held under control. If it had not been for Mu Ningxue, Yan Lan would not have been able to return from the Extreme South Land alive.

Even to this day, Yan Lan dared not reveal her true face and name. Even though she had come back to her country and was aware that Mo Fan stayed near her, she had to keep herself well hidden.

“They refused to spare us.” Yan Lan looked sad.

“The way the Holy City does things is always cruel. Regardless of whether the Holy City is truly a centralized extremist, one thing is certain, someone is doing something from the shadows in the name of the Holy City. Thank you for informing me about Mu Ningxue’s current situation. Don’t worry, I won’t rush to the Extreme South Land,” said Mo Fan to assure her.

Even though Mo Fan wished he was at Mu Ningxue’s side, he would only become a burden to her if he went to the Extreme South Land recklessly.

Mo Fan did not possess Mu Ningxue’s special ability. He would only be tortured by the cold and become half dead, just like the other Mages.

Even if he found Mu Ningxue, she would only be distracted trying to keep him alive.

Since she had made up her mind, there was no need for Mo Fan to attempt to change her decision.

However, this did not mean that Mo Fan would just stand by and do nothing. He had to figure out the entire situation.

The first thing he had to do was to ensure the safety of the group members who had gone to the Extreme South Land with Mu Ningxue.

The Holy City had assigned someone to kill Wei Guang and Yan Lan. They had secretly issued the wanted notice. They only had one purpose for doing so. They wanted to kill those who had witnessed the incident after which there would be no one to contradict their words and they could add criminal charges to Mu Ningxue's name.

The alliance and the Holy City had not issued any announcement about recruiting Mu Ningxue. It meant that they had some concerns with them. Wei Guang and Yan Lan would mostly be their concerns for now.

"So, the Holy Shadow Apostle thought you were Wei Guang, huh?" Yan Lan asked in surprise.

Yan Lan knew about Clark's power. When he killed the White Panther Summoner and the Black Panther Summoner, the two brothers lacked the ability to fight back. Even the great Mage, Li Wenbin, had been defeated before he could even cast a spell.

'If Clark had mistaken Mo Fan for Wei Guang, wasn't Mo Fan in danger?' Yan Lan thought. She looked at him carefully. He didn't seem to be hurt at all.

"Did someone save you?" asked Yan Lan.

"Of course not. I beat him and then escaped when he cast his forbidden spell," said Mo Fan.

"That's impossible! Clark is a Forbidden Mage who can cast an independent forbidden spell. You have to be very careful. He possesses an odd ability and can trace you." Yan Lan looked pale.

She vividly remembered how the Black Panther Summoner and White Panther Summoner were murdered.

If it had not been Mu Ningxue's sudden appearance, she and Wei Guang would not have survived.

"I'm going to the Forbidden Curse Association later. Come with me. It's pointless to keep hiding from the issue. Since the Holy City members don't dare to announce it openly, we can pressure them to do so."

Yan Lan and Wei Guang had hidden themselves well. But if Clark found them, they were as good as dead.

It would be difficult to survive a killer who was a Forbidden Mage. Therefore, Mo Fan wanted to raise public awareness with the help of the community.

Raising public awareness was the only way to deter the powerful members of the Holy City.

They had the audacity to do anything, but they dared not become the world's enemy openly.

"But some of the alliance members are from China's Forbidden Curse Association, and they work for them. How can we tell if they can be trusted?" Yan Lan asked with concern.

"We have to find someone that we can trust, then," said Mo Fan. "Mu Ningxue asked you to look for me partly because she wants me to ensure your safety, too. Don't worry."

Yan Lan nodded.

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Things were complicated. Mo Fan had to figure out a way.

Wei Guang was the key figure. Yan Lan did not know much about the exact situation. She happened to become one of the targets, and Mu Ningxue had saved her from Clark. Wei Guang was the only one who was aware of the whole truth.

Mu Ningxue tried to warn Mo Fan that Yan Lan and Wei Guang were the two key figures in that incident by having Yan Lan to look for him. Therefore, Mo Fan had to ensure their safety to protect Mu Ningxue.

Mo Fan took Yan Lan to the Magic Association at Ding City.

They waited outside for a while before the red, wooden door opened. Mo Fan saw a familiar figure come out of President Hong Wu's office. Yan Lan stood at the side. When she saw the figure, her face turned as pale as a ghost!

"Mo Fan, why are you here?" President Hong Wu smiled warmly at him. "Since you are here already, let me introduce you to someone. This is the Holy City's Able Angel, Clark. He's also my sister's son from Italy. Clark, this is Mo Fan, the Totem Beast Hero whom I mentioned before. He's the one who summoned the Sacred Totem Beast and gave us a ray of hope in the battle in Magic City." He could not wait to introduce his nephew to Mo Fan.

"We met each other yesterday. It looks like fate brought us together again." Clark smirked.

Mo Fan chuckled. 'Such a small world. Pity I have to see this numbskull again!'

"Have you met before?" asked President Hong Wu, confused.

"Yes. I went to the Magic City yesterday and roasted meat in the ruins. The d*uchebag smelled the aroma, then fought with me for the food," said Mo Fan.

Chapter 2935: Mo Fan, Don't Act Impulsively

"Hahahaha, young people always speak their minds. If old men like us compare him to a wild dog, we'll be immensely hated," said President Hong Wu.

"Uncle, I'll leave first. I'm glad to meet such an amazing young Chinese man here," said Clark.

Clark approached Mo Fan, but he looked at Yan Lan with contempt and mockery in his eyes. He looked at her as though to force her to remember how he had murdered her companions.

Yan Lan stood behind Mo Fan. She was too scared to say a word.

Clark smiled and walked past Mo Fan. He slowly left the office along the wooden spiral staircase. His leather shoes tapped against the floor as he walked.

President Hong Wu stopped smiling. He stared at Mo Fan and frowned. "Do you two have bad blood?"

“He is your nephew? I fought against him in the Magic City yesterday, and he almost used the Destructive Forbidden Curse on me. I’m sure you know the consequences of using the Destructive Forbidden Curse in the Magic City,” Mo Fan said.

“He came to tell me about this today. The Forbidden Mage, who ranks in the Holy City as an angel, has the privilege of using the Forbidden Curse. Even though I’m the president of the Magic Association, I can’t do anything about it.” President Hong Wu signaled Mo Fan to take this conversation into his office.

Mo Fan and Yan Lan entered President Hong Wu’s office. President Hong Wu closed the door. An Isolation Barrier was on the door, so the room was soundproof.

Yan Lan sat on a chair with her head lowered.

After knowing about President Hong Wu’s relationship with Clark, she could not trust him even though he was the president of the most prestigious China Magic Association.

However, Mo Fan was of a different opinion.

Clark happened to be related to President Hong Wu, but that did not mean he would protect him unconditionally. There was, of course, the possibility that President Hong Wu would choose to maintain a good relationship with the alliance and Holy City and betray them.

“President Hong Wu, do you know about Mu Ningxue’s recruitment?” Mo Fan got straight to the point.

President Hong Wu shook his head. “I’m the president of the Oriental Pearl Tower, but I’m not the head of the Forbidden Curse Association. The Forbidden Curse Association of the Imperial City has been taking care of this matter. As you’re aware, we retreated to Ding City, so we had been more focused on managing Ding City and Magic City.”

“But you seem to know what went on behind the scenes,” said Mo Fan.

“I also just learned that Mu Ningxue had a conflict with Mu Rong in the Extreme South Land, and Mu Ningxue killed Mu Rong with an evil bow. I heard that it is related to the years of grievances between Mu Ningxue and the Mu family,” said President Hong Wu.

Mo Fan frowned, but Yan Lan was surprised.

“I see. She has already been condemned,” Mo Fan said gravely.

“We can’t handle this matter recklessly. We know your relationship with Mu Ningxue. Even so, you can’t simply challenge the majesty of the Holy City,” said President Hong Wu.

“What do you suggest?” Mo Fan asked.

“I have sent someone to find the person in charge of the Forbidden Curse Association in the Imperial Capital. Mu Ningxue is a member of the Magic Association. Even if she is accused of murdering a Forbidden Mage, we have the right to argue her case. Of course, the indictment from the Holy City has not been made publicly, which means there are still many things that the Holy City and the alliance have not figured out. They can’t issue a global bounty for the time being,” said President Hong Wu.

“After your nephew kills everyone who traveled with Mu Ningxue, they will issue a public bounty,” said Mo Fan.

“I can prove—” Yan Lan interrupted.

Mo Fan gave Yan Lan a signal with his eyes, and Yan Lan immediately stopped talking.

President Hong Wu noticed their interaction. He looked at Mo Fan again and sighed. “Mo Fan, you still don’t believe me. I know we had our differences in the Magic City—”

“President Hong Wu, this is a different matter. Although I would never doubt your principles of righteousness, a person’s professional ethics and impartialness may not directly correlate with this noble quality,” said Mo Fan.

“Young people are always so direct. If it were another person saying this to me, I would definitely kick him out,” said President Hong Wu.

“President Hong Wu, what do you plan to do?” Mo Fan asked.

“Just like you, I need to find out the truth. Regardless, Mu Ningxue is a member of the China Magic Association. As the president, I’m obliged to protect all her rights,” said President Hong Wu.

“Glad to hear that.” Mo Fan just wanted to know the stance of the China Magic Association.

“I’ve heard about what happened in Dubai. Mo Fan, the Holy City is different from Su Lu. This time, you can’t act impulsively no matter what,” President Hong Wu warned Mo Fan.

Mo Fan had challenged the chairman of the Asian Magic Association because of Feng Zhoulong.

Despite the Five Continents Magic Association’s attempts to block this news and make up countless stories about what happened in Dubai, things could not completely settle down.

Mo Fan was already on the blacklist of the Five Continents Magic Association.

Mo Fan was likely to stand against the Five Continents Magic Association because of what happened to Mu Ningxue.

He was indeed a legendary person in China, but he was a dangerous person internationally. The top management of the Five Continents Magic Association had been paying attention to him for a long time.

China was constantly fighting with demons. Mountain demons were attacking the country, and Ocean Demons were continuing their invasion. If Mo Fan did something outrageous and was caught by high-level international executives, China would have difficulty mobilizing enough power to defend him.

“You don’t have to worry about that. I can’t summon the Azure Dragon to kill the people in the Holy City if I have to fight them.” Mo Fan smiled.

Mo Fan’s smile sent a chill up President Hong Wu’s spine. This was what President Hong Wu was worried about!

“The Holy City and the alliance are not as shady as you think. A formal pleading is required for Mu Ningxue’s case. This is the only way to prove her innocence and save her,” President Hong Wu said solemnly.

“If it is a formal pleading, I’ll leave it to you, President Hong Wu,” said Mo Fan.

“What about you?”

“Oh, I’ll collect evidence to uncover the truth. Don’t you need that for pleading the case?” Mo Fan answered.

“Anyway, don’t act impulsively. Try to find some trustworthy people to find out who is pushing this matter. We have to find out just who wants Mu Ningxue to be found guilty, and what caused Mu Rong’s death,” said President Hong Wu.

“I get it, President Hong Wu. What about Wei Guang?” Mo Fan asked.

“Wei Guang violated the rules of the China Forbidden Curse Association. Due to his concealment of the recruitment details and public opposition to the alliance, he has been removed from the China Forbidden Curse Association. We’re not sure where he is... ahem, you can find out who removed him.” President Hong Wu suddenly lowered his voice.

Chapter 2936: Members of the Forbidden Curse Association

“One more thing. If I’m not mistaken, the Fire Element Earth Pistil obtained by Wei Guang was guarded and handed over to the country by those of us in the Fanxue Mountain. Now that I have reached the realm where I can advance to a Forbidden Mage, I wonder if the country will provide me with the same courtesy,” said Mo Fan.

He came to Hong Wu to ask about the Forbidden Mage. Commander Hua once mentioned some things about Forbidden Mages. The country provided Wei Guang with an Earth Pistil, so was Mo Fan also eligible to receive one?

“I’ll submit your application as soon as possible. As you’re aware, the Earth Pistil is something we can’t ask for. Maybe we can’t even find any suitable one for you in the whole country. However, you can rest assured. After all, you have made great contributions to the country and submitted an Earth Pistil. If there is an Earth Pistil that matches your attributes, we’ll immediately give it to you,” said President Hong Wu.

“That still means nothing to me.” Mo Fan rubbed his temples.

“There will be at least one. It’s hard to say when you will receive one. By the way, you still need to make a report once you accept the promotion of being a Forbidden Mage,” said President Hong Wu.

“What do you mean?” Mo Fan was puzzled.

“You need to report to the Supreme Magic Association. We are under the jurisdiction of the Asian Magic Association, so you must report to the Asian Magic Association about your current cultivation situation. The Country and Magic Association will report to the Asian Magic Association that we have another Mage in line when we obtain the Earth Pistil,” President Hong Wu explained to Mo Fan.

“In other words, I need the permission of the Asian Magic Association to become a Forbidden Mage.” Mo Fan raised his eyebrows.

“Yes.”

Becoming a Forbidden Mage was not simply a matter of cultivation level and good luck but it also depended on the approval of the Supreme Magic Association. Such requirements were not needed on any previous level of cultivation.

“Forbidden Curse is a level that should not exist. Becoming a Forbidden Mage is equivalent to losing oneself. One should not think that the stronger you get, the freer you become. Therefore, I hope you think twice regarding Mu Ningxue’s matter. You must be careful,” President Hong Wu warned him.

“Is there any situation that does not need to be reported to the Supreme Magic Association?” Mo Fan asked.

“You can ask Dean Xiao about this. Dean Xiao is not a registered Forbidden Mage. However, he had to join the China Forbidden Curse Association and become an official member. Some powerhouses in this world have completed the rebirth on their own and have become Forbidden Mages. However, once these powerhouses expose their power as a Forbidden Mage, they will be compulsorily inducted under the Forbidden Curse Association. Otherwise, the Five Continents Magic Association and Holy City will punish them,” said President Hong Wu.

“That sounds very constricting. If that is the case, the strongest group of people in this world are basically the members of the Holy City and Supreme Magic Association,” said Mo Fan.

“They have to be domineering. Before the Forbidden Curse Association was fully established, there were too many disasters caused by uncontrolled Forbidden Mages. Although the world is big, there is limited space for those who live in it. Much of the land devastated by the Forbidden Mages is beyond repair. The power of the Forbidden Curse is beyond the magic we usually practice. When such a terrible ability attacks because of some personal grievances, interests, or greed, it is the common people who suffer.” President Hong Wu sighed. Hong Wu had to explain to Mo Fan the stakes of the Forbidden Curse.

“Unfortunately, I haven’t seen those in power abide by the Forbidden Curse Convention. Forget it. We don’t have to worry about that for now. I have other things to deal with, so I’ll leave first,” Mo Fan sighed.

“Don’t act impulsively!” President Hong Wu warned him again.

...

Mo Fan had never once thought that the Magic Association would ever provide him with an Earth Pistil. After President Hong Wu’s explanation, Mo Fan was sure that the Asian Magic Association and Five Continents Magic Association Alliance would never allow him to become a Forbidden Mage.

If they did not want him to become a Forbidden Mage, he could not get an Earth Pistil from the Magic Association. Things were still very complicated.

Even if he had made such a great contribution to the Magic City, many people would choose not to get involved with his case especially if Holy City and alliance were involved.

Mo Fan also understood that no one would be willing to help him if he challenged the Asian Magic Association. In the end, he had only himself to rely on.

“Mo Fan, you don’t quite trust President Hong Wu, do you?” Yan Lan asked softly.

“He is a member of the Forbidden Curse Association. Whether he is trustworthy or not depends on his actions henceforth. It is hard to say whether he is doing his job as the President of the Dongfang Oriental Magic Association or giving me the cold shoulder to avoid conflict with the Supreme Magic Association,” Mo Fan explained calmly.

“Wei Guang might have hidden some things from everybody but it was not to the extent to get him removed directly from the China Forbidden Curse Association. It seems that someone in the China Forbidden Curse Association has colluded with the people of the Holy City and does not intend to let others know the truth of the matter,” said Yan Lan gloomily.

She had not expected things to turn out this way. She had faced the Supreme Magic Association, Holy City, and Five Continents Magic Association Alliance. They stood like the most magnificent mountain in the world, but she was as small as a mosquito. ‘How am I going to face them and protect myself if I do have to go against them?’

Mo Fan looked at Yan Lan. “Don’t worry. We still have other ways. Let’s go to the Holy City for now.”

“Go to the Holy City? Isn’t it the same as throwing ourselves into their trap?” Yan Lan’s face turned pale with fright.

“Don’t worry. There is someone I can trust in the Holy City.”

...

It was useless to rush the matter. Mo Fan did not set off to the Holy City immediately. He went to the Flying Bird Base City to check on Fanxue Mountain.

Fanxue Mountain continued to expand its area like a vigorous beating heart of a city. Fan Xuexin City had gradually become the safest coastal inner area.

Surprisingly, the departure of Mu Ningxue and this matter did not have any impact on Fanxue Mountain for now.

“Someone must have given us some protection,” Mo Fan guessed.

The fact that Fanxue Mountain was not affected at all meant that a bigwig in the country protected it and did not allow people from the Holy City and the Five Continents Magic Association Alliance to go to stir up disputes there for conflicts involving Mu Ningxue. Otherwise, the Holy City and the alliance would have already targeted Fanxue Mountain.

Mo Fan was at ease to see that nothing was troubling Fanxue Mountain for now. If something happened to Fanxue Mountain, Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue would not stay silent.

Chapter 2937: Archangel’s Teacher

With the Black Dragon Wing, Mo Fan could save a lot of money on air tickets. Recently, there had been many crises. Despite signs of recovery, the cold wave continued to emerge due to too many conflicts in the past and caused many international flights to be canceled.

The reduced space of living made the boundary between humans and demons continue to be magnified. All the countries were not very optimistic because the balance and containment had changed.

Mo Fan went to the Holy City along Alps Mountain. The Holy City was the same as in the past. It was magical as always. The brilliance of the bright eye hanging over the holy city told people that they were under the gaze of gods all the time.

Mo Fan stepped into the Holy City. As he had expected, he wasn't allowed to enter.

He was on the Holy City's gray list.

The dangerous acts that Mo Fan committed internationally made him the target of the Holy Judgment Court. The information about the Azure Dragon and Demon Element should also be on the information boards of some angels in power in the Holy City.

"We've met in the Divine City." Judicator Maule stared at Mo Fan with a razor-sharp gaze.

"I remember. At that time, you regarded me as a heretic, someone who practices Disastrous Art." Mo Fan looked at the judicator.

"We won't simply let you enter the Holy City. After all, you have a close relationship with the King of the Undeads, who was executed in the Holy City in the past. Besides, we also have information that you are still very close to the group of Undeads in the Ancient Capital. What you have done is not welcome in the Holy City," Judicator Maule said firmly.

"A small judicator like you has no right to judge what I do. I have notified someone with more authority. I'm just waiting for her here," Mo Fan said to Maule.

Judicator Maule looked at Mo Fan like he was a criminal.

"With more authority? You seem to know nothing about the Holy City. Since you are already on the list, you can't step into the Holy City unless you are carried into the Holy City as a heretic corpse. I swear by my reputation as a judicator that the Holy City is always watching you, so you better be careful," Judicator Maule said coldly.

Mo Fan stood aside, but he did not care about the aggressive Judicator Maule at all. Yan Lan could feel the unusual aura of the Holy City.

Everyone here, every building, every magic system, barrier, and mysterious structure made people extremely uneasy. It reminded Yan Lan of the panic she felt when the strict teacher on the podium saw through every action she did in school.

"Dismissed!"

A solemn voice rang out. A Holy City's guard shouted.

There were ring roads, bridges, and important highways leading to various European countries outside the Holy City, but the Holy City did not allow vehicles to pass through. Those who arrived in the Holy City could only enter on foot. There was not much transportation in the Holy City. It maintained its environment similar to the time when it was first created.

A group of people in the city walked over in red clothes, which made them seem solemn and divine. Even the marble pavement they walked on was glowing with a rare luster.

“It’s Archangel Gabriel.”

There were a total of seven Archangels. They represented the highest authority of the Holy City and the symbol of the most mysterious and powerful god in the world.

They surpassed the Five Continents Magic Association. They were otherworldly, and monitored the world all the time.

Those red-clothed angels walked over, and all the Holy Judges, guardians, and residents of the Holy City near the city gate saluted in respect.

The arrogant Judicator Maule lowered his head. He understood the authority of the Archangels. The residents could neglect the Archangels, but he could not.

“No need to salute. I’m here to greet my teacher,” Archangel Gabriel said to everyone with a serene smile.

“Your teacher?” Judicator Maule was puzzled.

‘Was there anyone in this world who could be the teacher of an Archangel? That person must be a veteran angel!’

Judicator Maule looked around to look for the teacher the Archangel was talking about. He saw Archangel Gabriel walking toward the man he had almost kicked out of the city gate!

‘Mo Fan? But he was on the Holy City’s graylist and was a heretic!’

Judicator Maule was stunned. The Archangel was so respected by the whole Holy City. However, she earnestly and respectfully saluted the heretic like a modest student!

‘Was this guy really Archangel Gabriel’s teacher?’

“Sharjah, you didn’t have to bring so many people along. I could find you by myself, but Judicator Male here said I am not allowed to enter the city,” said Mo Fan.

Sharjah glanced at Judicator Maule. Maule’s face darkened. He wanted to explain but did not know how to.

“Please forgive him. He is just performing his duties,” Sharjah said softly.

Judicator Maule relaxed. Although every Archangel was difficult to get along with, they were impartial and incorruptible.

“Recently, there have been a lot of crimes in the Holy City. We need someone like Judicator Maule who can carry out his responsibility to ensure the city’s safety among the mages, some old ladies can’t walk, some drunkards who like to make trouble, and arrogant people who disrespect the Holy City,” Sharjah continued.

Judicator Maule felt as if a heavy object had hit his head. He almost fell to the ground.

He worked so hard to get to this position. As the supreme ruler of the Holy City, how could the Archangel Gabriel abuse her power over a resident of the Holy City who was just doing his job?

“Judicator Maule is under Archangel Michael. Don’t you need to ask him about this transfer?” asked a middle-aged woman in red next to Sharjah.

“Well, you’re right. I should have asked Michael.” Sharjah nodded earnestly. “After asking Michael, you can accompany Maule to the Public Safety Administration.”

The middle-aged woman in the red angel clothes was stunned.

She was not a Holy Judge but a Holy City Apostle who had a chance of becoming an angel!

How could Sharjah transfer her just because she said something that the Archangel might not want to hear?

Sharjah still had a serene smile on her face. She stepped forward and gently held Mo Fan’s arm like he was an elder. At this moment, she was no different from an eager little girl. She had a lot of recent events to share with him.

Chapter 2938: Dragon Egg Shop

Sharjah was as agile and beautiful as the forest elves in Western fairytales with purple hair. She still looked the same as before, with a unique personality.

She only showed eagerness and passion in the things that piqued her interest. Otherwise, her eyes were like the still surface of a lake without any ripples.

It was difficult to see her eager and enthusiastic because there weren’t many things in this world that interested her.

“You are now an Archangel and rule the Holy City, yet you haven’t changed even a little,” Mo Fan said to Sharjah, who was walking on the street holding his hand.

Sharjah did not care about anyone’s stare, nor did she care about her identity as an Archangel.

“When I needed help, it was not the Holy City but you who came to my aid. When you need my help, I will stand by your side without hesitation.”

“Seems like you already know what happened?”

“Yeah, it’s something that is worth studying, but I didn’t expect that it involved you. When I recall the days I fought with you in the Dark Plane in Dubai, I can’t help but miss those times. I used to think that with your violent temper and my strength, we would join forces and fight against something unknown one day. I didn’t expect that day to come so quickly.” Sharjah smiled.

“It’s probably because the world is a little darker than we thought,” said Mo Fan.

“The world is like grass. The more we yearn for the light, the deeper our roots become. In fact, we can only ensure that the eroded roots won’t break out of the ground,” Sharjah said as she walked. She stared at Yan Lan next to her with purple crystal eyes.

Yan Lan did not say anything and just listened quietly. She was still stunned. When Mo Fan had said he knew someone in the Holy City, she had assumed it might be a resident. She never thought it would be an Archangel.

Not everyone could meet Archangels, let alone receive a warm welcome from them. Yan Lan gradually began to believe in Mo Fan. Perhaps they still had hope.

Sharjah did not go to the temple and dispersed everyone around her. She untied the symbolic angel’s robe and walked around the Holy City with Mo Fan and Yan Lan like ordinary people.

There were many interesting magic shops in the Holy City. The staff in the shops were all magic artisans and apprentices. They always made wonderful accessories and sold them at high prices.

No matter what price they set, tourists from all over the world came to buy it.

As they walked in front of those gorgeous display windows, Mo Fan saw a shop selling dragon eggs. Dragon eggs were kept in isolated containers decorated with gold nests. It looked like it could hatch a dragon any minute.

“Let’s go in and have a look.” Sharjah led Mo Fan inside.

“Is this the legendary gambling egg?” Mo Fan looked at the prices of the dragon eggs.

The eggshells were all different in size, shape, and pattern. Some were cyan, while some were golden blue. Some eggs were huge, but some were only the size of a quail egg. The whole shop was large, and endless customers entered and left. They were all holding monocles near their faces and carefully observing the material and texture of the eggs. It was to identify the breed of the quiet little dragon inside.

“Yes.” Sharjah nodded. She walked to a blue-white little dragon egg that no one cared about. She paid the staff and handed it to Yan Lan. “Since this is our first meeting, here’s a gift for you.”

Yan Lan was puzzled. When she took the blue-white dragon egg with both hands, she immediately felt the little dragon move inside. “Thank you.”

“These dragon eggs from different places, nests, and domestication bases may hatch a low-level Fire-Headed Lizard or a fearless and powerful Red Dragon. Just like gambling stones in Yunnan They might be huge, precious stones or just priceless jade. You never know.”

Mo Fan had also heard about the gambling dragon eggs. The family of Duke Ayleen in Britain created the craze of European dragons, making it the dream of every European to own a real dragon.

In Europe, dragons liked to sleep and reproduced when they had nothing to do. Their eggs were the result of interbreeding. After all, purebred dragons were very rare. Therefore, dragons had countless types of descendants, including Sub-Dragons, Pseudo-Dragons, and Hybrid Dragons.

The industry of dragon eggs gambling was born because of this. Rich people spent a lot of money on dragon eggs, but they ended up with a group of savage lizards. Some people with sharp eyes chose a Sub-Dragon and set foot on the pinnacle of life.

“Europe has become different from the past because of the British dragon-training family,” said Sharjah.

Mo Fan nodded. He knew about it.

Europe had become powerful because of the production of giant dragons, and a group of so-called Dragon Calvary Mages had emerged. These Mages rode and commanded dragons in fights.

People were no longer purely obsessed with esoteric magic and gradually began to use dragon power. The age of magic in Europe was progressing, and the Dragoon Mages would soon become a new powerful group that dominated the world!

“Unfortunately, I still can’t complete the fusion magic without Mr. Feng,” Sharjah said with a gloomy expression.

The era of Dragon Mages would gradually sweep over. At first it was fusion magic. Sharjah was still blaming herself for it.

Despite its derivation from the dragon industry, dragon eggs gambling became a popular trade in Europe. They could imagine the dragon’s influence on the world.

Mo Fan patted Sharjah on the shoulder to comfort her. “Changes are bound to happen. Don’t be disheartened,” said Mo Fan.

“Mr. Mo, the enemy you have to face this time is from the dragon-training family. Lady Karolina’s full name is Karolina Gaia. She supports the dragon gambling industry through the Gaia family. Her wealth and status are at the top of the world,” Sharjah said to Mo Fan.

“Lady Karolina?” Mo Fan made a mental note of the name.

He wondered if this was an important figure. Perhaps she might also be involved in Mu Ningxue’s exile.

Mo Fan did not expect that she would be such an influential person!

Chapter 2939: Angel’s Blacklist

Sharjah walked with Mo Fan. She glanced at Yan Lan.

Some tourists surrounded Yan Lan because the blue-white dragon egg in her hand had hatched. A cute little dragon’s head with two small protrusions crawled out. It had two little horns.

The horns meant that the little creature was a Sub-Dragon. The staff cheered because the dragon egg had hatched a Sub-Dragon. It was newsworthy. It would increase the popularity of the shop.

Yan Lan did not know what to do. She looked at everyone’s envious and eager eyes. She could not help but be protective toward the little Sub-Dragon that only showed half its head.

Sharjah took Mo Fan to the side and left Yan Lan amidst the people. “Don’t get me wrong.. It’s just that she is an outsider who happened to be involved...”

“I know,” said Mo Fan. He understood her concerns. “But I have to ensure her safety. Mu Ningxue doesn’t want her to suffer because of her.”

“Mr. Mo... have you ever thought that this matter might not be solely directed toward Mu Ningxue?” Sharjah’s tone changed. It was no longer soft and light but turned a bit solemn.

Mo Fan was stunned. ‘If it is not directed at Mu Ningxue? Then...’

“There are seven Archangels in total, and each of them will show up and return to their positions when they think there are hidden dangers in this world. In fact, everything they deal with is the reason why they can ascend to the temple.” Sharjah calmed a bit.

“You can be straightforward,” Mo Fan said to Sharjah.

“As you have seen, Michael stepped on the corpse of the Ancient King who was about to become Hades and ascended to the Holy City. I overthrew the dictatorship of Su Lu, the dark chairman of Asia, and entered the Holy City as an Archangel,” said Sharjah.

Mo Fan thought about it. He knew what Sharjah meant, but it implied that this was all a conspiracy.

“Archangel Ramiel sentenced the Holy Son Wen Tai,” Sharjah continued.

Mo Fan shuddered.

“Mr. Mo, whether these people they got rid of were righteous or evil, they had one thing in common. Their influence or strength threatened the Holy City.” Sharjah was very close to Mo Fan. She was almost whispering.

As one of the Archangels, Sharjah knew she should not simply tell anyone about this. If it were not for Mo Fan, who fought with her in the past, she would never have uttered these words.

“Sharjah, do you mean Mu Ningxue is being targeted by an Archangel who wants to return to their throne in the Holy City?” Mo Fan asked in surprise.

Sharjah shook her head. The purple eyes kept staring at Mo Fan. He took a deep breath. The target of the Archangel was not Mu Ningxue but him!

“The election of the Parthenon Temple was supposed to end at the beginning of this year, but it was postponed for unknown reasons. Elections have been postponed repeatedly. Some people do not want Ye Xinxia to become the goddess of the Parthenon Temple, and others secretly support Izisha. It’s not because they want Izisha to win. They just don’t want to see Ye Xinxia become a goddess,” said Sharjah.

Mo Fan’s breath caught in his throat.

Xinxia was a Saintess. She had a high status in the Parthenon Temple and had an unparalleled appeal in the world. However, the elections had been postponed several times, and Xinxia had not revealed the real reason. Mo Fan thought that the fight within the Parthenon Temple was still going on.

After listening to what Sharjah said, Mo Fan felt suffocated.

“I am targeted by an Archangel because they firmly believe I am a heretic that needs to be dealt with?” Mo Fan suddenly realized why the Holy Judgment Court had not cleared his name as a heretic after all he had done. He was not on the blacklist of the Holy Judgment Court but the Archangel’s!

“I heard about what happened in the Magic City. You awakened the Chinese Totems to save the residents of the Magic City and exposed your demon’s ability. Your influence in China has surpassed that of most Forbidden Mages, but you are not a Forbidden Mage,” Sharjah continued.

“I have no choice,” said Mo Fan.

“I understand. If it were me, I would do the same. Even though the Holy Son Wen Tai had a high reputation, the Archangel could throw him to the dark abyss.” Sharjah knew what Mo Fan was thinking.

Mo Fan understood everything. Mu Ningxue was in exile, and he was the reason.

They were trying every means possible to have Mo Fan turn against the Holy City so that they could justifiably get rid of him for the Archangel to ascend to the throne.

“Sharjah, thank you for telling me this.” Mo Fan sincerely thanked her.

“One more thing, Mr. Mo. You are indeed on the blacklist of an Archangel, but every Archangel has a small book that records the names of about five to ten people anyway. If we look at the current situation, you might not be on the top of the list yet,” said Sharjah.

“Because I’m not a Forbidden Mage yet and not as much a threat for the Holy City for now?”

Sharjah nodded.

Mo Fan was not a Forbidden Mage, so the Archangel would not take direct measures against him for now.

If the Archangel wanted to ascend and return to the Holy City, he needed an “event” that would heighten his position as an Archangel. Compared to the Holy Son Wen Tai, the Ancient King, and Chairman Su Lu, Mo Fan was still not as important or threatening.

“I think something must have gone wrong. They made Mu Ningxue a pawn to get you. But I think they probably didn’t expect Mu Ningxue to fight back and kill Mu Rong in the process and severely wound Lady Karolina with the power of a half-Forbidden Mage,” said Sharjah.

Mo Fan opened his mouth in surprise. ‘Did Mu Ningxue really kill the Forbidden Mage Mu Rong?’

Based on what Sharjah said, she had fought with two people all alone.

“You mean that the Archangel set up a trap for me, but he found Mu Ningxue to be more threatening?” Mo Fan could not believe it.

“Well, both of you are problematic.” Sharjah nodded.

Mo Fan did not know what to say.

“According to the Greek national news, the election day of the goddess, which was originally postponed indefinitely, will be held in the next Flower Festival. That time will be a carnival for the Greek people!” The LCD screen hanging high in the store broadcasted the news.

The tourists did not care about it. After all, they did not know about the world’s current affairs. However, Sharjah suddenly turned to the LCD screen.

After a while, she smiled brightly. “Mr. Mo, it seems like your whole family is problematic.”

Chapter 2940: Natural Enemy

Mo Fan couldn’t even pretend to be unaware of it. As the Archangel of the Holy City, Sarah knew a lot of things that went on in the world.

She mentioned that someone secretly manipulated Xinxia’s goddess election, and a group of people supported Izisha. This meant that Xinxia had gradually gained the upper hand in the election. If it were not for the intervention of the Archangel, she would definitely be the goddess.

The Parthenon Temple was an independent force outside the Magic Association. Even the Holy City would not simply challenge the power of the Parthenon Temple. What they could do was to let the election be postponed indefinitely.

If the Parthenon Temple had only a Saintess without a goddess, it would be limited by internal battles.

However, these people behind the scenes seem to have failed in the end.

The election of the Parthenon Temple’s goddess would be held at the next Flower Festival. The election would take place even if it was delayed.

In Sharjah’s opinion, the fact that this news was reported internationally showed that Ye Xinxia had broken free from the suppression of the Archangel. In other words, the Archangel underestimated the dominance of the Parthenon Temple’s Saintess.

If Mu Ningxue’s banishment and the postponement of the Parthenon Temple’s election were the ways in which the Archangel was trying to put pressure on Mo Fan, then both Mu Ningxue and Ye Xinxia were beyond the control of the Archangel.

“If the two of you are separated, the Archangel may not put you at the top of the blacklist. But if you two are together, I think you two have a high probability of ranking at the top of the list. After all, the Archangels who have not returned to their positions will target hidden dangers that can become uncontrollable in just a few years like you two. Your growth has made this Archangel uneasy,” said Sharjah.

Many things had a sign. After the incident between Qin Yu’Er and the Chief Military Instructor, Mo Fan understood that there were many cancerous things in this world beside the Black Vatican. Some cancers seemed to be stronger. Removing them was equivalent to killing the whole world and putting the world in chaos.

Perhaps this was the true face of this world, and they had to face it.

“Every power beyond the Forbidden Curse is not in control of the “management” of this world. The magic books given to each country by the Magic Association only had contents up to Super Level. They don’t want anyone to become a Forbidden Mage and don’t want anyone to have the ability beyond the Forbidden Curse,” Mo Fan said.

“It has always been like this. No one cares about how advanced the magical civilization will be. They only care about whether they will always be at the top of everyone.”

“Mr. Mo, our battle in Dubai has not ended. Chairman Su Lu was just an executioner. The culprit who killed Mr. Feng Zhoulong is someone on the top of the world.”

Sharjah said it firmly. The battle had never ended.

If civilization was compared to a person, the brain held the power. The brain kills everything that threatens its control to maintain dominance.

Every person who could stand at the top of society must have strong willpower and must cast away laziness, comfort, and inability to make progress. However, when they reached that position, they became the rotten part of humankind because of their self-centeredness and their hunger to maintain their dominance. Although they had a high presence among humans, they made the entire group unenthusiastic, lazy, and lived comfortably so they could hold their position.

Of course, this was not the case in every era. Although the ruling class was pedantic, all human beings were often in states of “crisis” and “weakness.” Races without natural enemies would become even more terrifying because some people in their group will become their “natural enemy.”

What was a human’s natural enemy? It was the ruling class.

But the funny thing was that the people in this era were not living a comfortable life. They faced the threat of the Ocean Demons and the encroachment of the Extreme South. As if humans were ships, they swayed violently in the wind and rain and might sink at any moment. However, some rulers were still harming those under them.

Therefore, the ruling class would eventually be overthrown. They forced the vast majority of people to live without a choice of escape and freedom.

For a long time, Mo Fan had only focused on getting stronger without the pressure of anyone seeing him as a threat.

The incident between Qin Yu’Er and Chief Military Instructor Zhan Kong woke him up to the reality around him, and the most remarkable thing was the matter of Feng Zhoulong.

He did not expect that he would follow in the footsteps of the two revered people.

He might have predicted them. If the two were his role models, he would not end up much better than them.

‘Was there something I did wrong to be seen as an enemy of the Archangel and soon the enemy of the world?’ wondered Mo Fan. He could not think of anything he had done that warranted such scrutiny.

Perhaps it was because he rejected the sanction of the Holy City and disobeyed the world.

Therefore, he only had two choices. Either he fought with little hope, or he joined them.

Even though the latter could ensure his safety, it was like joining Chairman Luo Mian, or joining Michael's dictatorship, and maybe Su Lu's team.

The sky was red as blood. A bruised Heavenly Eagle carried a young soldier who had no soul and was unable to wake up in the cold coffin in Hangzhou.

He sacrificed himself, merged with the evil robe, and let himself fall into the dark hell in exchange for the survival of the inner city of the Ancient Capital. He annihilated his soul in the Holy City and did not want to fight anymore.

To study hard, he stayed awake day and night. When he opened up perfect innovative magic, he did not apply for a "patent" immediately to seek benefits and go to the Asian Magic Association to teach it to the world. In the end, he died tragically in a foreign country.

How remarkable these people and events were!

If Mo Fan joined them, he would stand on the opposite side of these people. Mo Fan could not bring himself to do it.

The road he embarked on was consistent with these remarkable people. His heart and soul were influenced by them, making him unwilling to submit to the Archangels.

So as Sharjah said, this battle had never ended.

Despite this, most past battles could not see through the situation. They did not know where the enemy they were about to face was hiding, what was obstructing and maiming them, and they always let those respectable people around them die, making their hearts break.

Mo Fan understood.