

## **Versatile 3011**

### **Chapter 3011: The Red Cardinal**

A cry of help rang throughout the quiet outskirts of the city.

The skinny figure stumbled on his way as he fled in panic.

Behind him was a lady with long, wavy tawny-blonde hair. She quickened her pace as she chased after the man with strange irises like a fearless warrior.

Her graceful pace was much faster than the man who staggered. The man with strange irises climbed up like a monkey. He ran quickly through the trees, windowsills, and polls. He was as fast as lightning.

However, regardless of how many kilometers he ran, when he turned around, he always saw Parina's upright figure on the intersection of the road. She stared at him icily. She was intimidating.

Bam!

The man with strange irises was as frightened as a street rat. He hit a garbage truck on the corner of the street before crawling backward in the middle of the garbage.

"I-I never kill people. I didn't kill any women. I stole women's bodies from the hospital. They were supposed to be cremated. My job is to... I confess I am a cremator!" The man with strange irises tried to show her his professional documents. But he realized he hadn't brought anything with him.

"Who gave you the permission to hunt people?" Parina questioned him again.

"You're the first one I approached. It's a pleasure to meet you. I know you have assigned the Nyx Goddess to stop me from embarking on a criminal path. Thank you so much." The man with strange irises got up, then he fell on his knees before Parina in the middle of the garbage.

"If you don't answer my question, I'll show you the Creator's Power from an Execution Sage!" Parina walked up to him and stepped on the back of his head.

The man's nose was broken. Blood streamed down his face. He let out a cry. He was so scared that he trembled.

"He's a Black Druggist. He sent me some... dead bodies. He knew about my skill, so he threatened me to do things as per his orders," said the trembling man.

"Did he come here alone?" asked Parina.

"He came with an Eastern woman. The Eastern woman wore a red robe." When he mentioned the woman, his face changed. He looked as if he was certain he would die now that he had exposed the woman.

"Where did you meet them?" asked Parina.

"Inside a private mansion."

"Take me there."

“I...”

“You don’t have a choice!”

...

They passed by bustling streets. The fragrance of olives filled the city. Parina took the man in chains as they went to a residential area where wealthy men lived.

The roads were spotless. The green forest was neatly trimmed. It looked like an ancient, noble manor filled with Greek majesty. The residence located halfway up the mountain was in sharp contrast to the hustle and bustle of the city.

They arrived at a luxurious mansion. It was a large vintage house. The clean and exquisite French windows did not affect its overall style. In fact, it brought out its nobility and grandeur.

“You better think carefully. Are you sure this is where you met up with them?” Parina tugged at the shackles and pulled at the man.

The man got up from the floor and said firmly, “There’s a bronze statue inside. You can see it once you enter through the door.”

Parina took a few steps forward. She indeed saw a majestic bronze statue. It was the statue of the bust of a Tyrant Titan.

“Don’t play tricks with me. This is the Tulce family’s property. Are you taking advantage of the Tulce family’s downfall by shifting the blame on them?!” said Parina furiously.

“Why would I try to trick you? I met them here. They even provided a craft room for me. There are still some flakes of human skin left inside the staircase on the first floor.”

“Did the Tulce family provide that to you?” Parina asked in disbelief.

“I’m not sure if it was really the Tulce family, but this is where I worked,” said the man cautiously.

Parina looked solemn.

She could not conclude that the Tulce family was involved in this case based on his words alone. She had to go inside the craft room and see for herself. She wanted to see if the remnants of the flakes of human skin were really there.

“We’ll sneak inside. If there’s nothing there, I’ll use you as my raw material and craft an urn following your way!” said Parina coldly.

“No! My craft doesn’t make anyone feel pain. You don’t know how to avoid inflicting pain on them. You’ll only torture me instead.”

“I didn’t say I particularly like crafting.”

...

The vintage mansion did not have foolproof security. Parina sneaked in effortlessly. When she reached inside the staircase as mentioned by the man, she saw a craft room. There were dozens of carving knives, polishers, and small drills of different scales and precision on the table...

The smell of blood was strong. Although the place looked clean, Parina sensed that it was as filthy and brutal as a slaughterhouse.

"There are some strands of hair here. They seem to belong to a man with a strong figure."

"I suppose so... I also don't know who he is."

"Dust. No, I mean, they are not dust. They are finely ground bone powder."

The man with strange irises showed Parina the traces of his crime one by one.

"Were they still alive when you did this?" Parina frowned. She noticed a lot of blood stains on the machine.

"They were dead."

"Are you sure?!"

"I..."

"I give you one last chance. Were they still alive when they were brought in here? Tell me now!" Parina could not quite contain her anger.

This looked like torture! This was brutal!

"Some of them... were still alive." The man with strange irises finally spoke the truth.

Upon hearing this, Parina felt like she couldn't breathe properly.

What kind of hatred led to doing something like this? A quick death seemed like a luxury in the face of such a thing.

"No pain. I guarantee you that they didn't feel even the slightest bit of pain. My handiwork will only bring them happiness," the man with strange irises said with great conviction.

"Shut up!" Parina wished she could stomp on his head and crush it.

The man with strange irises dared not say anything more.

Parina instructed him to collect all the crime evidence. She was aware that the matter was serious. She had to inform Ye Xinxia as soon as possible. She also had to inform the Hall Mother...

"It's the Red Cardinal. Did you see her face?!" asked Parina.

"I did not dare to look at her. Perhaps, you can—" said the man with strange irises.

"What are you talking about?" Parina was stunned.

"She's upstairs."

Parina stood on the staircase. She was about to take a step but abruptly came to a halt. She felt as if she had been frozen by a certain power.

The woman was inside the house!

She was the Red Cardinal!

### **Chapter 3012: Holding A Sharp Blade**

“She knows you’re coming. Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!” The man with strange irises had been maintaining a humble attitude all this while. At that moment, he burst into laughter suddenly.

Click-clack! Click-clack! Click-clack!

They heard the crisp sound of high heels on the floor before a slender figure appeared on top of the stairs.

The woman took a step down. Parina took a step back.

The Red Cardinal continued to walk down the staircase. She stared at Parina indifferently.

Meanwhile, Parina’s face had turned as white as a sheet. She kept retreating. Her legs trembled violently for every step she took backward.

She felt a searing pain on her back all of a sudden. The pain was so unbearable that she could not even stand upright. Parina thought the scar had healed. However, when she faced the perpetrator again, her wound ripped open. Was this a certain kind of Sharp Blade Curse?!

“You never change. Why can’t you use your brain for once? Why must you always take your life so easily, thinking that you can resurrect from the dead again and again? You always think you can do better the next time. But alas...” The Red Cardinal walked into the craft room and stood still.

Parina had backed up against a wall. She leaned on it. It was still hard for her to stand up straight.

“Must I turn you into a small jar so that you can grow?” said the Red Cardinal.

The man’s eyes lit up. If he could use the elegant Parina as his raw material, he believed he could bring out a level of craftsmanship that was beyond human limits!

However, the man’s eyes seemed to have annoyed the Red Cardinal. She glared at him.

He was so frightened that he prostrated on the floor and dared not to look at her or Parina again. He wrapped his hands around his head.

“What exactly do you want?!” Parina summoned her courage to ask.

“Is it that difficult to guess? All I want is revenge. Hasn’t this come across your mind before? I still remember the way you stared at that person. Despite the fact that your heart has sunk, you tried hard to show the same adoration and admiration like the rest,” said the Red Cardinal.

“I’m not going to become as crazy as you!” screamed Parina.

“I’m more sober minded than the rest of you. Since we’re born into this world, we cry when we get hurt, and we take revenge when we are wronged. We will do everything to take back what belongs to us. I’m hurt, so I want to seek revenge and take back what is mine. And you... even though it’s obvious that you’re hurt too, you act like nothing is wrong. Although you’re angry, you continue to pledge your loyalty to your enemy. You have become so numb to losing everything you hold very dear to yourself. Your heart has been distorted, yet you act sickeningly calm. Tell me, are you crazy, or am I?” retorted the Red Cardinal.

The Red Cardinal’s words subverted most people’s views of the world that were in line of logical thinking. The Red Cardinal was a desperado whose views of the world were distorted. Many people who listened to her went astray. Parina could refute her.

“You won’t get away with this. Athens and the Parthenon Temple are not places where you can do whatever you please!” Parina gathered her courage.

“Even your last words are so uninspiring,” said the Red Cardinal indifferently.

...

After walking out of the craft room, the Red Cardinal heard the man’s hysterical laughter.

She paused mid-stride before returning to the underground craft room. After some time, the man’s miserable scream rang throughout the vintage mansion.

Splash!

At the courtyard’s small pool, the Red Cardinal turned on the tap and washed her hands that were covered in blood. She cleaned each of her fingers meticulously.

“How do I handle Parina’s body?” Yan Qiu was dressed in a female servant’s dress. She approached the Red Cardinal, who was washing her hands.

“Send her body back to the Parthenon Temple,” said the Red Cardinal.

“The effect of your medicine will go away soon,” Yan Qiu warned her.

“Have the other Red Cardinals arrived?” asked the Red Cardinal.

“The three new Red Cardinals are your disciples. They won’t dare to act slow,” replied Yan Qiu.

“There were supposed to be four of them. Unfortunately, Blue Bat was—” The Red Cardinal heaved a sigh.

She admired Blue Bat. Blue Bat had a sharp mind and possessed thousands of skills. If she was given some information, she could speculate the entire story. Unfortunately, she was not able to tame Blue Bat entirely.

If Blue Bat could completely forget about her identity as the member of the Enforcement Union, she would be an outstanding successor to the Red Cardinal Salan!

“She is indeed powerful. Not many people can make us suffer a setback.” Yan Qiu nodded.

There were a whole bunch of idiots in this world who thought they were brilliant enough to dig out the key figures of the Black Vatican, and they exhausted much of their energy on the unnecessary people.

Those idiots were the Holy Judges, Enforcement Union, Sacred Hall of New York, and the Holy Altar Mages and others.

But Blue Bat was the only one who encountered the true leader of the Black Vatican. And Blue Bat was the only one who remained steadfast in the middle of the crazy church.

She had caught Salan off guard and thrown the Andeas plan off track. The rebels who were supposed to gain victory had been destroyed by the Federation. The Black Vatican was originally able to expand fivefold, but the Blue Bat's actions had caused the Black Vatican to suffer severely in the ceremony.

This was especially so for Wu Ku!

Wu Ku was an important figure elected by Salan as the new Red Cardinal. Wu Ku's intelligence and ability surpassed the incompetent Red Cardinals!

Despite Blue Bat's betrayal, Salan was never angry with her. Instead, Salan was frustrated with herself that she was not good enough in her own exemplary behaviors and teachings.

Blue Bat was likened to a razor-sharp blade. Salan's own mistake had caused her to hold the wrong direction of the "blade". As a result, Salan was hurt by the "blade". If only she were able to hold the hilt, everything would turn out differently, and she would ruthlessly pierce the invincible forces!

...

Early in the morning, they woke up to the sound of birds chirping outside. Despite the lack of sleep, they were not annoyed at the soft chirps.

Ye Xinxia opened her eyes. She looked outside the sheer gauze curtain and saw the green mountains and forest. The beautiful angles of the mountains were smoothed out by the dense leaves. Several spirit birds with long, fairy tails hovered between the mountains...

"My lady!

"My lady!"

She heard voices outside her bedroom. Ye Xinxia got up. She did not sit on her wheelchair.

She walked to the door. After she opened the door, she saw the people kneel before her. They lowered their face so low that she could not even see their eyes.

Ye Xinxia sensed a bad omen.

"Parina..." Fiona sobbed.

Ye Xinxia's breathing came out rapidly. She closed the door and leaned behind it. The crowd remained in place and continued kneeling before the door.

After a few minutes, Ye Xinxia opened the door once again. There were tear streaks on her face.

"Is her body intact? Is her soul broken?" asked Ye Xinxia.

“My lady, she can’t be resurrected again.”

“I know. I just want to know if she was in pain when she died.”

“S-She died in peace.”

### **Chapter 3013: Strutting Around**

Parina’s funeral was held on the same morning.

Izisha attended her funeral. She fixed her razor-sharp gaze on Ye Xinxia, as if looking for Ye Xinxia’s hypocritical smile in the middle of sadness.

But...

‘Why was Parina killed?’ Izisha was confused about her death too.

While everyone in the Parthenon Temple could die, Parina was the only one with the highest possibility of staying alive.

‘Did Parina discover something important that even her special resurrected identity could not save her?!’

Salan had killed her.

The only difference was that Parina’s body was not made into an exquisite jar or turned into cremains. Her body was sent to the Parthenon Mountain foothill in decent condition.

“My lady, what’s going on?” Mera whispered to Izisha.

“Parina discovered something important. Ask the adjudicators to investigate the people she met and places she went to,” said Izisha.

“She’s dead. Most of the clues have been erased,” said Mera.

“If the person is just one of the Red Cardinals, she will have turned Parina into cremains in an urn, just like the urns sent to our hall. However, the person showed some mercy when she killed Parina. It has to be something related to Wen Tai. Her emotions might have left behind some clues. Parina’s body will lead us to the mad person!” said Izisha with great conviction.

“Alright, I’ll inform Milo.”

...

It was noon, and everything went on as usual. However, there were some rumors circulating among the Parthenon Temple.

People began to discuss the past. Some speculated the real cause of Parina’s death. Parina was the Great Sage of the Parthenon Temple, so her death would bring about a certain level of influence.

“I don’t want to take too much time over a dead person. If there’s nothing else, I’ll go back to London.” Lady Karolina sat inside the hall and said impatiently to Tata.

Right after she spoke, Ye Xinxia appeared at the entrance of the hall in black, long-sleeved shirt. She looked pale.

Lady Karolina remained in her seat and watched Ye Xinxia.

“My husband is still well-preserved inside the Time Frost. I dislike beating around the bush. If you want to gain the Victorian family’s support, this is my condition. As for the events involving negotiation, sincerity, and friendship. I am sorry, I don’t buy those,” Lady Karolina said bluntly.

“I don’t plan to talk to you about that,” said Ye Xinxia.

“Then, there’s nothing to talk about between us. The honor is yours if you become the goddess.” Lady Karolina stood up and walked out of the hall.

...

Outside the hall, a red dragon landed majestically. It pressed its weight on the stone tiles, as if wanting to crush the expensive tiled floor.

Lady Karolina hopped onto the back of the red dragon. She looked down at Tata, who followed behind.

Lady Karolina smiled. She said to Tata, “Ask the saintess to give it a thought. If she changes her mind, she can come and visit the Victorian manor, and I won’t let the ballot slip out of my hand. Besides, as far as I’m concerned, Izisha also possesses the resurrection ability. She was dismantled into eight pieces and laid inside the Crystal Ice Coffin before miraculously coming back to life.”

“She didn’t master the true resurrection art. You must trust us,” said Tata.

“Actually, I don’t really care about the authenticity of the art. It doesn’t matter to me as long as someone can bring my man back to life... I wish you all the best in the election. See you!” Lady Karolina was in midair as she said the final words.

The red dragon flew in the direction of northwest and gradually away from Athens. Then it left Greece.

It flew past several European countries before heading toward Holy City. It was still early. So, Lady Karolina stayed in the Holy City for a while, as if it was a transit station.

...

Lady Karoline dared not simply reveal her special identity in the Holy City. She let the red dragon land on the plain, then she walked to the First Avenue of the Holy City.

She walked to District 7 on First Avenue. Lady Karolina had her own club in the Holy City. She had made a lot of friends from around the world. They always had a way to satisfy her preference for a drunken night out.

Just when she was about to step into her secret base, she noticed a familiar figure inside an old coffee shop at the corner of the hustle street at District 7.

Lady Karolina walked over to the place, pretending to buy some drinks.

She looked at the person near her and was shocked.



“How did you get away?!” Lady Karolina could not help but cry out while pointing at the man drinking iced coffee.

“Sorry, do I know you?” the man stared at Lady Karolina in confusion.

“Do you think you’re a stranger to the world? You’re the newly promoted Wicked God, Mo Fan! You’re a sinful man!” said Lady Karoline.

Mo Fan took large sips of the iced coffee. He smiled. “You have a good sense of judgment. I’ve been walking around on the streets for some time, yet no one comes to me and questions me like you.”

There was a hint of hostility in Lady Karolina’s gaze. It was clear that she was going to summon the Holy City guardians.

The Wicked God escaped from the Holy Palace and strutted around the streets to enjoy his teatime!

“Running into me is the start of your bad luck!” Lady Karolina’s face changed.

The surroundings immediately turned into an ice cave. The drinks on display were frozen into ice within a second. Her aura was so strong that it suppressed most of the powerful Mages. They had difficulty breathing.

“Who are you?” asked Mo Fan.

Lady Karolina said her name haughtily.

“Such a small world. I didn’t expect to bump into you in the Holy City.” Mo Fan was surprised. He really hadn’t expected to run into the b\*tch who had banished Mu Ningxue to the Extreme South Land.

Unfortunately, they were at the Holy City. Otherwise, Mo Fan would have grabbed her hair and smashed her face on the floor.

“How can I help you, Lady Karolina?” Just then, a spirited woman with purple curls walked out with a frozen coffee.

Lady Karolina frowned. She was the Archangel Sharjah!

She disliked people addressing her as Gabriel. So, the people in the Holy City called her by her name.

Many times, Sharjah dressed up like an ordinary, pretty girl. She sometimes liked to pretend to be a tourist. Most pedestrians could not recognize her as easily and would not know that she was one of the rulers of the Holy City.

“Thank God that you’re here. The demon—” said Lady Karolina.

“Before the final judgment, he’s just a suspect. Moreover, he surrendered himself to the Holy City. He recited the divine oath, so the Holy City has to protect him,” said Sharjah calmly.

“Still, it’s unbecoming for him to strut around the Holy City like this...” Lady Karoline could not quite accept it.

## **Chapter 3014: The Victorian Family**

'How could a criminal enjoy his coffee in the evening so leisurely? What was the Holy City to him?! Was the Holy City just a vacation resort to him?!

Many people in the Holy City could not wait to see Mo Fan die a violent death!

"What difference does it make? If he has sinned, he's on probation before he leaves the world. If he hasn't sinned, he's enjoying the freedom that belongs to him anyway," said Sharjah.

Lady Karolina could not convince Sharjah. Still, she could not accept the fact that this man was walking around in freedom.

Why couldn't the Holy City keep the demon in check? She expected to see Mo Fan hanging high in the claws of the golden dragon. She expected to see him all bruised and battered while being hung in the scorching sun. She hadn't expected this!

"But—"

"It's upon China and Asian Magic Association's behest. As long as he remains in the Holy City before judgment, the Holy City Archangels agreed to not deprive him of his human rights." Sharjah waved her hand. She had no interest in providing Lady Karolina with any more explanation.

A mass of purple aura spread and melted the adverse effect caused by Lady Karolina's frosty magic. After that, she continued wandering around the Holy City like any other ordinary girl.

Meanwhile, Mo Fan stood in place. He fixed his gaze on Lady Karolina and gave her a smirk.

Lady Karolina felt a chill spread down her spine.

She sensed that Mo Fan was trying to remember her face. He looked as if the first thing he wanted to do after breaking free from the Holy City was to kill her!

Lady Karolina snorted. She was not afraid of him. Why did she need to be so calculative with someone who was going to die soon anyway?

"Enjoy your last freedom. That's all you can do," sneered Lady Karolina.

Mo Fan had already left.

...

Lady Karolina went into her winery. When she recalled Mo Fan's expression, she was no longer in the mood for any drinks.

'Forget about it. Let's just go back to England.'

She went out of the city and hopped onto the red dragon. They flew to the England coast. The place was much colder than Italy, Greece, and the Holy City. There were hardly any other colors except the weeds along the lengthy coastline.

The Victorian family's manor was in the coldest area. Around the manor was a variety of cold-resistant plants and because of this, the manor looked like a unique oasis in the middle of a barren land. Colorful

flowers bloomed around the manor. Despite lacking sunlight, the flowers grew well and added a splash of color in the area.

Lady Karolina's favorite plants were the thorny flowers dangling along the high walls. When she was younger, her childish husband had climbed the wall that was filled with thorny flowers with his bare hands in order to find a place to spend a night with her in private.

She walked quickly into the mansion. She went down along a spiral staircase and into the basement ice cellar. No wine was stored here. Instead, there was a hundred-year-old Ice World Magic Stone. It was used to freeze a middle-aged man who had died six years ago.

The man sat on the chair, looking like he was deep in his thoughts. Lady Karolina stood before the frozen body and stared at him for a very long time.

"Dear, I've not been able to obtain the special God's gift. This place can preserve you for another half a year, at most. Don't worry, the saintess from the Parthenon Temple needs my vote. You'll be brought back to life very soon," said Lady Karolina to the inert body.

The man couldn't hear her words. It looked as though she was speaking to herself. It was as if she was performing a stage play.

"When you wake up, I won't hate you anymore."

"When you wake up, I will give you all you want."

"It's my fault. I shouldn't have thrown a fit at you because of those unimportant women. We're husband and wife, after all. We should forgive each other for everything."

"I know you were just flirting with them. You still love me from the bottom of your heart. When you wake up, I'll put up with all your flaws. It's my fault for freezing you here. I just want to make you stay. I don't mean to take your life away. I—"

Lady Karolina was in tears.

Knock! Knock!

There was a knock on the thick, wooden door of the ice cellar.

"Who is it?" Lady Karolina immediately turned as cold as ice.

"Madam, the saintess from the Parthenon Temple is here," said the servant from outside the door.

Lady Karolina was delighted. She could not stop herself from planting a kiss on the frozen middle-aged man's cheek. She was so happy that she looked like a lady embarking on a new life.

"I'll come after I change my clothes. Is it Izisha or Ye Xinxia?" asked Lady Karolina calmly.

"It's the younger one," said the servant.

"Great!"

There was joy in her words this time.

Izisha possessed the Resurrection Divine Art. However, she had only resurrected herself thus far. Besides, there was much controversy about her resurrection. It seemed like her Resurrection Divine Art was not the orthodox Parthenon Temple resurrection method. It did not belong to the White Magic. It was suspected to have originated from Black Magic.

Ye Xinxia, on the other hand, mastered the resurrection art that was approved by the Soul of the Parthenon Temple. Even the Forbidden Curse Alliance never questioned her ability.

Although Lady Karolina was closer with Izisha, she could make her family give their full support to Ye Xinxia for the sake of resurrecting her husband from the dead.

...

The family meeting was held in the afternoon. Lady Karolina knew what the meeting was about.

Duke Ayleen showed clear signs of the party she supported. She was very close with Ye Xinxia. The mass media had reported about this before. As an insider, Lady Karolina was aware of this too. On top of their close relationship, there were also many interests involved in it.

Four people in the Victorian family had the most power.

One of them was Duke Ayleen. If the Victorian family was a public listed company, Ayleen would own 30% of the shares.

The other was Lady Karolina. She and her husband owned 25% of the shares. Lady Karolina told the public that her husband was critically ill but had not yet been declared dead.

Another one was Old Weller. He was the younger brother to Ayleen's father. He owned 15% of the shares.

The last one was a mysterious person who did not belong to the Victorian family. That person owned 30% of the shares.

There were no other minority shareholders. These four people held the Victorian family's shares. Today, the Victorian family was the greatest family in England because of the enormous dragon. They were in a position where no other Europeans could compete. The four people who held the power of the family controlled England's economy and magic system to a certain extent!

### **Chapter 3015: The Mysterious Guest**

Ye Xinxia obtained full support from Ayleen. Ayleen also held the most power.

However, Ayleen had no control over the other members with 70% of the ownership.

As long as Lady Karolina stood firm on her decision in the meeting, Ye Xinxia would face obstacles in gaining majority of voting support from the people of England.

Inside the meeting hall, Lady Karolina put on her favorite dress. Her dress was a noble blue color like distant stardust. It accentuated her snow-white skin and slender figure. Lady Karolina knew she would

be the main character for this day. She would be the one to decide the Victorian family, the Parthenon Temple, and Europe's future.

Lady Karolina saw Ye Xinxia.

Ye Xinxia sat beside Ayleen.

They both looked as if they were still undergraduates in the middle of a beauty-parlor chat. Lady Karolina found them pathetic and ridiculous.

'So, these two little girls think they can control the entire Europe, huh? There are still many people in the city who are more capable than them!'

"The meeting has begun. Please take your seats," said the executive.

The Victorian family's key figures were no more than twenty. Aside from the four people with absolute power over the family, the others were more like advisors. In the end, they still had to obey the views of the four people with the most power and let them make the final decision.

This was rarely seen in other great families. They rarely had absolute control over their positions.

"Let me make an opening speech," said Old Weller. He glanced at the main entrance. After making sure the entrance was closed, he began his speech.

"Today, we are going to make an important decision. The decision we make will directly impact our ability to gain international prestige. We're going to decide the goddess of the Parthenon Temple, and we're aware of the Parthenon Temple status in the world. If we make the wrong choice, then I think we should just stick to expanding in England."

The group inside the meeting hall burst into laughter.

The Victorian family was also known as the Dragon family. They were the talk of the town these days. The European Mages discussed them. Many clans were somewhat unimpressed with the Parthenon Temple.

In fact, the Parthenon Temple had a solid foundation. However, relying on the goddess' Resurrection Divine Art alone could not change the world. Meanwhile, the Victorian family had caused drastic changes to the situation in Europe.

The children wanted to become the Dragoon Mages instead of just an outstanding Mage.

"My lady, I'm sorry. Some young people just think they know everything." Old Weller could not help but shake his head upon hearing the laughter. He apologized to Ye Xinxia who sat at the far end of the round table.

Ye Xinxia did not take that to heart. She sat there and observed.

The group was not surprised to see Ye Xinxia involved in the Victorian family's meeting. After all, she had invested a sum of money in the family in the name of a saintess many years ago. She had helped the family to resolve many immediate issues.

She occasionally showed up at family meetings, but she never interfered in their decisions.

“My lady, we’re aware of your intention of being present in this meeting. B-But, what can you bring to us? As far as we’re concerned, Izisha has a perfect network with the ancient, great families of Europe. As for you, you can’t bring anything of substance to our family aside from having the loyal believers of Divine Soul and gaining fame from charity,” said a noble young man who had laughed a while ago.

“Duke, as much as we would like to build a closer relationship with the Parthenon Temple, we don’t seem to be lacking anything now,” said Thompson, who was in charge of the dragon hatchery industry.

“We still lack a lot of things. For example, we lack dragon taming techniques...,” said Old Weller.

Old Weller was in charge of taming dragons.

Dragon taming technique was key to the Victorian family. Regardless of how powerful a dragon was, if they failed to tame it, it would be pointless.

They had to tame even the most powerful and irascible dragons and turn them as obedient as a sheep. The Victorian family had achieved a breakthrough in this area for the past few years.

But they had not gained four-star taming levels.

If they achieved a four-star security level in taming a dragon, it would mean the dragon they tamed would be safer than the pets kept in the city. Most national governments longed for them to tame the enormous dragons.

“Aren’t we here to talk about supporting votes? It shouldn’t take such a long time to discuss it. Don’t you think so, Ye Xinxia?” Lady Karolina stared at Ye Xinxia.

Lady Karolina had already laid out her conditions for Ye Xinxia. The result at the end of the meeting all depended on whether Ye Xinxia would give up her precious Resurrection Divine Art. To put it bluntly, it was a deal between Lady Karolina and Ye Xinxia.

“Discussion?” asked Duke Ayleen. She was puzzled with their words.

“Ayleen, of course you were not there for the discussion. We all know your thoughts. You will certainly support your best friend unconditionally,” said Lady Karolina with a smile.

Lady Karolina had to act politely before Ayleen.

“You all have misunderstood. This is not a meeting for discussion. Uncle, I already stated the main point for today’s meeting when I summoned you all here. I’m here to make an announcement instead of discussing whether to support Izisha or Ye Xinxia,” said Duke Ayleen to Old Weller.

“What’s the difference? I understand how you feel. Even though the Victorian family supports Ye Xinxia, we can’t possibly give our support unconditionally. So, I think we shouldn’t discuss the issue, instead, we should make a direct announcement,” said Old Weller calmly.

Meanwhile, Ayleen shook her head.

The people in the meeting had differing opinions. Some did not mind giving their support unconditionally, while others said the Parthenon Temple should first show them their sincerity. Some said they could make other choices.

Lady Karolina smiled even more radiantly when she saw the group arguing over their different opinions.

Lady Karolina hoped this would make Ye Xinxia aware that the Victorian family was not certainly the bargaining chip for her to win the election. With that, Ye Xinxia would agree to Lady Karolina's condition.

"You don't have much time left to consider my offer," whispered Lady Karolina to Ye Xinxia.

"Why don't we listen to Ayleen's announcement first?" said Ye Xinxia.

...

Ayleen stood up. She did not show them a gentle and elegant smile. Instead, she looked solemn. She radiated an air of intimidation of a reigning queen.

The group fell silent.

"What is it that makes everyone so arrogant today? Perhaps with the power and wealth the dragons provide us, it has rendered some of us weak in our intellect."

Ayleen reprimanded the group without hesitation, especially the young people who assumed they did not need to strengthen their ties with the Parthenon Temple.

"How did we conquer the enormous dragons?" questioned Ayleen.

### **Chapter 3016: The Person Behind the Scene**

"Isn't that the greatest secret in our family? We don't know how except you and the mysterious guest," said Thompson.

The mysterious guest was the anonymous person who owned 30% of the shares in the Victorian family.

His appearance was the reason the Victorian family's dragon taming technique had improved by leaps and bounds. They started with taming the flying dragon before expanding to training other enormous dragons.

Without the mysterious guest, the Victorian family would not have achieved their current glorious state!

"I'm going to announce the true identity of the mysterious guest today," said Ayleen as she looked at the group.

The meeting room was in uproar. Finally, Ayleen was going to announce the true identity of that mysterious guest!

The group looked forward to her announcement. After all, they had no idea about the identity of the mysterious guest even today.

They all looked at Ayleen. Meanwhile, Ayleen walked slowly to the far end of the table. She walked up to Ye Xinxia's seat.

The next moment, Ayleen did something that caught everyone by surprise.

Ayleen helped Ye Xinxia up and gently led her forward. She invited Ye Xinxia to the empty seat between the four people with the greatest power. Ye Xinxia then sat down between Old Weller and Ayleen!

The group was shocked at the sight. Their eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

This was especially so for Lady Karolina. She had tried many times to dig out the identity of the mysterious guest. She did everything she could to curry favor with the mysterious guest.

And the person was... Ye Xinxia?

“Some of you say we don’t need to strengthen our tie with the Parthenon Temple. What a joke! Perhaps, many of us have forgotten that the Parthenon Temple not only has the world’s ruler-level blessing but has also mastered the Psychic Element that surpassed all magic organizations. How do you think the dragons that were once so wild had suddenly turned docile?”

Ayleen gradually raised her voice. She appeared even more solemn and sacred!

‘They are truly a bunch of idiots! They don’t know how the Victorian family achieved its current glory even today!’

Many years ago, Ayleen visited Victoria and the Victorian family’s dragon taming base with Ye Xinxia.

Ayleen told Ye Xinxia that the dragons they tamed had a very high-risk factor. As much as they wanted to tame them, they paid a risky price for it.

Ye Xinxia suggested using the Parthenon Temple’s Psychic magic and combining it with the Victorian family’s understanding about the nature of the dragon in order to tame the flying dragons.

They often spent time together discussing the theory. Hence, the outsiders thought they were very close with each other.

And why not? After all, they both shared the same goal, which was to create the world’s most powerful tamed beast, the dragon!

...

The Victorian family around the table fell silent for a long time.

All this while, they thought that the mysterious person who held the Victorian family’s power might be a certain old man. They assumed the person was a Psychic Element old mage who had mastered the world’s most powerful Psychic Element magic. They thought the person was a wandering, unorthodox God who had accidentally run into the Victorian family and perfected their dragon taming techniques.

Ye Xinxia occasionally showed up during the family’s meeting. Most of the Victorian family members thought their investment fund came from the Parthenon Temple Fund so Ye Xinxia was present in the meetings because she had invested her money on them.

Dragon taming required a large sum of money. The Victorian family did not gain its financial support from England. The Parthenon Temple had great wealth. Thus, the Victorian family members thought their connection with the Parthenon Temple was only limited to monetary deals. They had never related it to Psychic Element magic they relied upon.



In other words, the saintess of the Parthenon Temple, Ye Xinxia, had been supporting the Victorian family from behind the public curtains. She was the reason the Victorian family could enjoy its current glory.

The meeting had lost its purpose. Ayleen owned 30% of power. And Ye Xinxia also owned 30% of power.

The Victorian family was at the height of its power, and the two were the decision makers of the family.

They did not have to seek other people's consent in the decisions they made next.

"Old Weller, henceforth, the Victorian family, its allies, its business partners, and its trade dealers have to support Ye Xinxia in her election. If not, we will terminate all their agreements. Regardless of which country, regime, great family, and organization they belong to," said Ayleen to Old Weller who was presiding over the meeting

Old Weller did not recover his senses for a long time. The news was truly very shocking. It turned out that the Parthenon Temple was the backbone of the Victorian family!

And the White Magic leader...

Ye Xinxia frequently showed up in the Victorian family meetings. Why had they never suspected her to be the mysterious person?

"The result is truly unexpected. We naturally respect your decision. Our family will not exist without the Parthenon Temple. I'll have someone to draft the proposal and have them execute it. Others, do you have anything to say?" asked Old Weller.

"No! Nothing!"

"Good. It has always been our pleasure to be able to cooperate closely with the Parthenon Temple!"

"We have to thank the Parthenon Temple for bestowing us with such supremacy. Saintess Ye Xinxia, thank you very much." Thompson squeezed out a respectful smile despite his dismay.

And no one had a harder time to accept this truth than Lady Karolina.

It was supposed to be her win. She was very confident that Ye Xinxia needed 25% of her voting power in order to ensure she could gain support from the entire family and its allies.

Lady Karolina did not expect this outcome.

In fact, if she wanted to grow the dragon gambling industry in the future, she had to do it under Ye Xinxia!

Was this the reason why Ye Xinxia had no fear of Lady Karolina? When Lady Karolina was in the Parthenon Temple, even Izisha had to treat Lady Karolina respectfully. Meanwhile, Ye Xinxia treated her as she would treat anybody else.

With the support from the Victorian family, Ye Xinxia had the ability to compete with Izisha head-on during the election. Therefore, the result of the election became uncertain once more.

Lady Karolina was an important member in the Forbidden Curse Alliance. She was aware of the world's insider information, especially the goddess election.

Both the Holy City and the Forbidden Curse Alliance hoped Izisha could be re-elected as the goddess. With the two forces manipulating Izisha behind the scenes, Ye Xinxia was no match for Izisha despite her strong appeal.

This was often the case in most elections. It looked like they would bring about a whole new reformation on the surface. In reality, everything remained the same. An election did not entirely depend on the number of ballots, but it also depended on the whims of the "top management".

Although the Parthenon Temple was detached from the Magic Association, the previous Parthenon Temple goddess was very close with the Magic Association and the Holy City. The Holy City could not interfere with the internal affairs of the Parthenon Temple, but they could interfere with the electors!

### **Chapter 3017: Expelled From The Victorian Family**

Izisha was loyal to the Holy City. But Ye Xinxia was different. Everyone knew about her relationship with Mo Fan.

Unless Ye Xinxia made the same decision as Izisha and put Mo Fan to death in the final judgment, she would not gain even half of the Holy City's support.

The Holy City did not only contribute to the saintess' number of votes. In fact, not many organizations dared to stand in opposition to the Holy City. Once the Holy City decided to support Izisha, the entire Europe, the world, and the organizations within the Holy City system would support Izisha.

The system was so large that no matter how much effort Ye Xinxia put in, she would never change the tide of the Holy City's choice. However, the Victorian family's participation could change everything.

But gaining the support from the Victorian family alone was not enough. They had to gain support from the organizations in Europe that had dealings with the Victorian family.

They needed dragons. Dragons could bring significant growth to their economy. The Holy City dared not express their choice of support openly, but the Victorian family was different. Based on the drafted proposal, the Victorian family was determined to stop the business dealings with those who supported Izisha.

This was yet another huge tidal wave that was strong enough to fight against the Holy City's interference in the election. Therefore, the result of the election was uncertain.

Lady Karolina stared at Ye Xinxia. Ye Xinxia sat quietly in her place. She did not speak up for herself. Still, she managed to turn the Victorian family's situation to her electoral advantage. There were no emotions flickering in her eyes

Lady Karolina felt a chill spread down her spine upon noticing Ye Xinxia's scheming character beneath her young and calm appearance.

'Did Ye Xinxia truly rely on the Divine Soul? Was she Wen Tai's previous subordinate?'

...

The meeting was held to make an announcement. They weren't made to gather for a discussion.

Ayleen was right. The content in the meeting had zero tolerance for any controversy.

The group left the table. Lady Karolina refused to leave. If the meeting were a game between her and Ye Xinxia, then Lady Karolina would have lost everything.

Ye Xinxia did not need Lady Karolina's help. Instead, Lady Karolina needed Ye Xinxia's support if she wanted to fortify her position in the Victorian family. It was truly a one-eighty-degree turn!

Still, Lady Karolina wanted to have a word with Ye Xinxia. After all, Ye Xinxia was the only person in the world who could save her husband.

Ye Xinxia seemed to have sensed that Lady Karolina had something to say. After she signed the proposal, she rested her gaze on Lady Karolina.

"I'll leave Victoria in an hour. You can take me to see your husband," said Ye Xinxia to Lady Karolina.

Lady Karolina was shocked. The truth was, Lady Karolina did not tell the two saintesses anything about her husband. She told them she only needed the Resurrection Divine Art.

"I'm a Psychic Element Mage," said Ye Xinxia to Lady Karolina as a way of explanation.

"I'm sorry..." Lady Karolina subconsciously blurted out the words. She no longer sounded as arrogant as before.

...

When they arrived at the ice cellar, Lady Karolina tried very hard to give her an explanation of her actions. After all, she was the one who had "killed" her husband. She did not want the rest to find out.

As Lady Karolina explained to Ye Xinxia, she looked into her eyes. Ye Xinxia's eyes were so bright and clear that she could see through one's lies. Ye Xinxia's eyes looked so pure yet full of wisdom.

Ye Xinxia knew everything! Lady Karolina sucked in a deep breath. She had lost once again.

Not only did Lady Karolina have to beg Ye Xinxia to resurrect her husband from the dead, but Ye Xinxia had also found out the secret that Lady Karolina had kept hidden for six years.

"He doesn't need the Resurrection Divine Art, My Lady," said Ye Xinxia.

"What do you mean?" asked Lady Karolina in shock.

"He's at a critical point of life and death, like the zero degree Celsius of the mixture between ice and water. He needs Muscle Recovery Art instead of Resurrection Divine Art," said Ye Xinxia.

Lady Karolina was in disbelief. That meant her husband was not dead yet! He was frozen, but not dead.

Lady Karolina could not sense that he was still alive. She had a Healing Element Forbidden Mage to check on her husband's condition, and the old Mage had told her that her husband was dead.

Could this be the difference between the people in the Parthenon Temple and other Mages, or was this what set apart someone with a Divine Soul from the rest?

“Take him to the Parthenon Temple and I’ll implore the Hall Mother to perform the Muscle Recovery Art on him,” said Ye Xinxia.

“Are you willing to save him? Are you willing to help me?” Lady Karolina looked surprised.

Lady Karolina was no longer of any value to Ye Xinxia.

Ye Xinxia did not have to waste her precious time on Lady Karolina. Moreover, the Muscle Recovery Art was a magic from the Parthenon Temple’s Hall Mother.

Any spells from the Parthenon Temple were incredibly valuable. They would not simply give the spell away to an unworthy person. They were not a charity organization.

“Yes.”

“But...” Lady Karolina sensed something was wrong.

“I need 25% of you and your husband’s power,” said Ye Xinxia.

“That’s impossible!” Lady Karolina rejected her outright.

The dragon gambling industry was a popular project in Europe which Lady Karolina had created alone. She created a huge lucrative business for the Victorian family, so she certainly would not give up her power.

“The water at zero degree Celsius will eventually freeze. His survival instinct is alive but only just,” said Ye Xinxia.

“I can give you 10% of the power. He and I cannot lose everything!” said Lady Karolina.

“You can get back to me after thinking things through.” Ye Xinxia turned around and left the ice cellar.

Lady Karolina was frozen in place. At that moment, she finally sensed how terrifying Ye Xinxia was.

Ye Xinxia had provided Lady Karolina with a ray of hope but with no room for negotiation!

...

Ye Xinxia and Ayleen chatted for half an hour. When the sound of an airplane was heard outside the manor, Lady Karolina appeared before Ye Xinxia.

Lady Karolina decided to give in to Ye Xinxia’s condition.

She could accept the fact that her husband was dead. But she could not accept the fact that she had killed him when she could have saved him.

He was not dead yet. It would be her atonement. She could atone for her sin and save her beloved husband.

Of course, she had to pay a heavy price by giving up all their power over the Victorian family.

From today on, the Victorian family would have nothing to do with Lady Karolina. While Lady Karolina may still be a part of the Victorian family in name, the family was under the control of Ye Xinxia and Ayleen.

"I'll sign the agreement once he awakes," said Lady Karolina. She turned around and left.

Ayleen watched Lady Karolina's receding back and turned to Ye Xinxia. "Are you expelling her out of the Victorian family?"

"Yes, because she exiled my friend," said Ye Xinxia.

### **Chapter 3018: The Black Robe And The Black Dress**

Ye Xinxia woke up from her sleep. She did not hear the usual chirping sound from the forest outside her house.

When she opened her eyes, the forest was still covered in darkness. The stars were sparse in the sky above the mountains. They looked hazy and distant.

The sky was still dark. Ye Xinxia closed her eyes again.

Unlike the past, she did not fall back to sleep. She was in a clear state of mind. It was so clear that she could paint a subtle painting in her mind. She could even see the patterns on the pillars very clearly...

She saw pots of white flames appear before her. Later, she saw red figures. She also noticed a man in a lengthy white robe with unkempt hair who gave off an air of majesty.

She sat in the middle of the white flame pots. A woman chatted with the man in the white robe. She could not hear the exact conversation. She saw people fall on their knees and cheer, as if an era that belonged to them was about to arrive!

Ye Xinxia opened her eyes.

It was dawn. She heard the familiar chirping sound. The sea was blue and the sky above the mountains was red.

She had the same dream again. She wondered if she had seen it before or if she had imagined it all. Ye Xinxia was confused.

She lifted a pen. Before the images in her dream faded from her mind, she quickly sketched them.

"Fiona, help me find out if these images represent certain symbols." Ye Xinxia rolled up the paper and passed it to Fiona.

"Okay. But before you start your day, drink the cup of flower tea from the Godly Seal Mountain," said Fiona.

"I've been sleeping quite well lately." Xinxia knew about the special effects of the flower tea from the Godly Seal Mountain.

“Really? I’m glad to hear that. You were still facing the sea when you fell asleep last night. I thought you didn’t sleep well,” said Fiona.

Ye Xinxia looked at the mountain and glanced at the sea. It had two different orientations. The bed chamber was long, and the beds had almost extended to the outside of the base mountain.

This was a common sight in the Parthenon Temple. It was extravagant.

Ye Xinxia was deep in her thoughts upon hearing Fiona’s words.

The bed was extremely large. Ye Xinxia usually slept on one side. Ever since she was young, whenever she slept, she did not have the habit of turning over because of her legs’ condition.

“Recently, all I see are the mountains whenever I wake up,” Ye Xinxia said to herself.

“Haha! It seems that you didn’t really have a good night’s sleep, after all. I often move from one end of the bed to the other when I am asleep. My Lady, imagine how many times you have to turn over to get to the other end of the large bed!” Fiona said to Ye Xinxia.

Ye Xinxia hesitated for a while before she took a small sip of the warm flower tea. She was having some difficulty sleeping recently.

“My Lady, your white dress and black robe are ready. Do you want to look?” asked Fiona.

“No need.”

“I look forward to seeing you put on the white dress. You look beautiful in that dress. You give off an aura that comes naturally from the owner of the white dress, just like the Greek Goddess that we adore. You are the symbol of wisdom and peace,” said Fiona.

The white dress had become a special symbol of the Greek Goddess. The Greeks did not usually wear a white dress. It seemed to signify respect.

During the Flower Festival, the Parthenon Temple’s personnel wore black robes and black dresses. The final elected goddess would wear a holy white dress. She would become the limelight among the crowd.

The Parthenon Temple’s culture had become a part of the Greek cultures, especially the Greeks in Athens.

On election day, the Greeks and the tourists all dressed in black to blend with the atmosphere. A city full of olive branches and jasmine flowers, with an elegant and dignified woman dressed in a long white gown ascending step by step to the altar of the Goddess in the middle of the spectacular and colorful black crowd certainly was a striking sight.

The stunning figure in white was a crown that surpassed all glory. It was a perfect symbol that inspired the country with many races!

...

At the arrival of the election day, Athens was covered with flowers.

The city looked like a perfect garden. The angles of the high-rise buildings looked as if they had been smoothed out by the beautiful branches. Although it was a modern city, they seemed to have traveled to an ancient, mythical country with flower branches as walls and petals as streets.

Many people were dressed in black robes and black dresses. Black color itself had a very broad definition, not to mention that the Mediterranean clothing was highly variable. There were various types of black clothing. Some wore shiny, smooth black leather jackets with black stripes interlacing with the light. It was a moment for everyone to show off their uniqueness.

There was a wide array of styles.

The black robes and black dresses were just one tradition. Only the Parthenon Temple personnel strictly complied with the rules of the robes and dresses. Meanwhile, the rules did not apply to the Greeks and the tourists as long as they wore decent colors.

Of course, some young people who wanted to show off their personalities wore whatever color they liked.

However, these people would usually be “squeezed out” from the election site by the majority of the people in black clothing and other believers. People had subconsciously followed the culture and custom of wearing black robes and black dresses during the election day. There was no law enforcement or explicit prohibition about the tradition. If they refused to blend in the culture, they should not join in the fun in the first place. They should follow the crowd.

...

“What will happen if I refuse to dress in black?” One of the tourists asked the tour guide as they walked along the streets in Athens.

“That is your choice. But I have to warn you, many crazy people will bring their own black spray or black paint on that day. Anyone who doesn’t dress in black on the main streets will most likely be sprayed in black,” whispered the tour guide to the tourist.

“Huh? Do those people have a few screws loose in their heads?!”

“It’s true that quite a few of them are mad on that particular day. They don’t mind the risk of being detained.”

“Okay. I’d better wear black, then.”

“By the way, where did the flowers come from? It looks as if the city is filled with flowers. Are they transported from various states in Greece?”

“I suppose so. The flowers play a major role in this festival. How could the Flower Festival live up to its name otherwise?”

The more flowers there were, the stronger the fragrance that filled the buildings. There were at least three flower chains draped on every street sign and streetlights. The laurels that had been planted throughout the city.

The laurels seemed to have been enchanted by a certain spell. They bloomed and covered the concrete buildings. When people wandered around on the streets, they felt as if they had accidentally barged into a Greek mythical garden.

### **Chapter 3019: The Hearts of The People Are The Will of God**

The election lasted for four days. The Asian Parthenon Temple was the first to ignite the Sacred Fire in Athens.

The Sacred Fire of the Parthenon Temple, from the five greatest continents' affiliated temples, arrived from across the ocean. The affiliated temples had inscribed the name of whoever they supported in the Sacred Fire. The Sacred Fire was escorted from Greece to Athens by a group of Adjudicators who swore their undying loyalty. They ensured nothing would go wrong for every Sacred Fire.

There were a total of five Sacred Fires. All the Sacred Fires would arrive on this day. The fire Sacred Fires represented the official start of the goddess campaign!

"Our compatriots from Australia, the southern end of the Pacific Ocean, support Saintess Ye Xinxia to be our Goddess!" The Old Priest, Falmer, read aloud.

The Sacred Fire lit up. The flame spirits that resembled dragon flies flew to Ye Xinxia's sculpture and accentuated her soft and serene image.

"Our compatriots from America, both North America and South America support Saintess Izisha as our Goddess!" The Old Priest, Falmer continued.

Every Sacred Fire arrived at a different time. The Old Priest Falmer read the name as soon as Sacred Fire arrived at the city.

There was once an incident where someone intercepted the Sacred Fire. It happened over a century ago because of a conspiracy. Today, the affiliated temples of the continents did not make the routes public. They also refused to inform outsiders of their support.

The support ratio on this day was three to two.

Ye Xinxia obtained support from three affiliated temples in Asia, Australia, and Europe. She gained an upper hand in the election.

...

In just one night, many people had difficulty sleeping. Although many of the insiders predicted the outcome of the Sacred Fire, the electoral advantage could influence the public opinion.

On the second day, those who were concerned about the results of the election finally smiled. Today, they would announce the support of the Magic Associations from around the world.

It was clear that Izisha was greater than Ye Xinxia in terms of her network and influence. The Magic Associations from all over the world supported Izisha to be the Goddess. She gained complete victory in today's election results and suppressed the public opinion from last night.



“The Hunter Union, the Five Continents Magic Association Alliance, and the Ocean Union support Izisha...”

“Many national regimes are very close with Izisha.”

“Judging from today’s results, if it weren’t for the Victorian family and its associated forces siding with Ye Xinxia, she stands no chance of serving as the Goddess.”

“Izisha focuses on diplomacy.”

“If that’s the case, Ye Xinxia is at a disadvantage. After all, she lacks the powerful Magic Associations’ support. Aside from Australia, the rest of the Five Continents Magic Association Alliance supports Izisha. Didn’t Ye Xinxia manage to convince the Magic Associations to support her?”

The election results today surprised Ye Xinxia’s supporters. Izisha had a terrifying influence in diplomacy. Not only did she overcome yesterday’s disadvantage, but she may also win the election due to her lead!

Some people were overjoyed, while others were concerned. The final results would jeopardize the interests of numerous parties. Izisha was in a favorable position, and people were arguing vehemently about her.

...

The night filled with anxiety eventually passed. On the third day of election, the old priest announced the number of supporters from within the Parthenon Temple.

The internal management’s support was significant. If the internal management supported the same saintess, or if Izisha led in the number of votes, then she would be the Goddess!

“I am the Lord of the Hall of Knights, Haylon. I swear to pledge my undying loyalty to Saintess Ye Xinxia.”

Haylon read out the name of the person he supported before the two sculptures. In other words, if Izisha became the Goddess, the Lord of the Hall of Knights would have to pack up his desk and leave.

But this was the way the internal management did things. If they chose wrongly, all hell would break loose. People in the Parthenon Temple could never be neutral. They either rose to power or fell from grace!

“We pledge our loyalty to Saintess Ye Xinxia!” The Golden Sun Knights of the Hall of Knights declared.

“We pledge our loyalty to Saintess Ye Xinxia!” The Silver Moon Knights of the Hall of Knights announced.

“We pledge our loyalty to Saintess Ye Xinxia!” The Blue Star Knight of the Hall of Knights reinforced.

The Hall of Knights represented the most powerful armed forces of the Parthenon Temple. All of them supported Ye Xinxia to be the new Goddess. The majestic aura pervaded the entire Athens. The results of the campaign became even more tense.

The result from the internal organization of the Parthenon Temple was clear. The Hall of Judgment supported Izisha, while the other three greatest halls supported Ye Xinxia!

The election results today dampened the arrogance of Izisha's supporters. Everyone assumed Ye Xinxia was certain to win the Parthenon Temple's election. The Parthenon Temple was almost certain to fall in the hands of the saintess with the Divine Soul!

The outsiders found the results getting even more exciting. However, Izisha and Ye Xinxia were as calm and still as lake water.

They were aware that this was the final result. Both parties would most likely end up neck and neck in terms of internal and external votes.

But the Parthenon Temple could not have two Goddesses. They could not hold on to two saintesses forever either.

"People in Athens have always maintained a tradition of democracy and fairness. Even though most of the Goddesses in the past won the Goddess Peak with a majority of votes, it is different this time. This shows that both of our candidates are equally talented and outstanding. Regardless of who becomes the Goddess, they would bring endless glory to the Parthenon Temple," said the Old Priest, Falmer, aloud.

His voice was enchanted, so that everyone in every corner of the city could hear him.

The neck and neck result meant that the final election would progress to a special segment. And many people waited in anticipation.

"Since the two candidates are equally outstanding and won the votes from the inside and outside of the Parthenon Temple, Athens will decide who will be the Goddess. Everyone, who are you willing to support? Give us a final answer! The hearts of the people are the will of God!" The Old Priest, Falmer, said to the crowd gathered in Athens.

The hearts of the people were the will of God. The people in the city were the ultimate decision makers.

Everyone in the city had a vote.

In fact, this was an ancient voting method in the Goddess election. The first Goddess was voted by the people of Athens.

After thousands of years, the Goddess election attracted worldwide attention. Therefore, the votes of the people in Athens were no longer used as sole reference.

After so many long years, even the people of Athens forgot they also had the right to vote for the Goddess. They were the key to the election of the Goddess this time. The whole city was in uproar!

"At this very moment, your decision is the will of God. Our glorious people of God, please listen to the truest call of your heart and tell us who is the daughter of God of our Parthenon Temple!" said the Old Priest, Falmer.

### **Chapter 3020: Olive Flower and Jasmine**

Athens would make the final decision.

Every person in Athens, including tourists who came to feel the vibe of the election, was eligible to choose as long as they wore black!

But there were 900,000 people in Athens, including the tourists. Did everyone have to take out papers and pens to write down their choices on the spot?

“You all must have seen that there are two kinds of flowers all over the city,” said the Hall Mother gently.

The voice of the Hall Mother was also enchanted, so it reached everyone’s ears. It was not loud, and yet all 900,000 people could hear it.

Many flowers were sent to Athens a month ago, but olive flowers and jasmine were the only kinds displayed.

“Do you know the Praying Magic of the Blessing Element?” asked Hall Mother, Pamise.

Of course, Athenians knew the Praying Magic. It was the most miraculous magic in the Blessing Element.

A Blessing Element Mage would cast this spell. During the casting, all the people who prayed would give this spell a little power. The spell would be powerful depending on the number of people who prayed.

A Greek goddess once prayed for Lightning Element Magic. The people in the city prayed together, and their praying made the Lightning Element Magic even more terrifying than a Forbidden Curse. With this Lightning Element Magic, they successfully killed a Tyrant Titan in the past.

This prayer could be for rain, wind, timely snow, health, healing, destruction, or power to kill supernatural entities. Praying Magic could be powerful if enough people prayed together!

Of course, only a few people could cast the Praying Magic.

Hall Mother, Pamise, was the only surviving Supplicant of the Parthenon Temple.

“Have you all seen the flowers around you? The olive flowers represent Ye Xinxia, while the jasmines represent Izisha. The prayer you silently recite while holding the flower you want will help me complete a Praying Magic.”

“Every ten thousand prayers will add a holy olive flower to Ye Xinxia’s statue, and every ten thousand prayers will add a thousand-year jasmine to Izisha’s statue.”

Praying Magic was rare, but it appeared in this grand election. The people of Athens were excited.

It was probably the fairest and most impartial election. Since both saintesses had the same number of support, it would be up to the people of Athens to make the final choice.

With Praying Magic, they could not cheat. Every Supplicant must abide by this rule. They could not hold two flowers and recite two kinds of prayer. Even if the Hall Mother was the caster, she could not control the result. Everything was fair, and the results would be displayed right before the public’s eyes.

Many elections had backroom deals. Even if the box was opened in front of everyone, there were still many ways to change the result. However, backroom deals did not work with magic.

Therefore, the result of this election was uncertain. After all, the Athenians did not know they would be the final decision makers. The two saintesses also had not known that the Hall Mother would decide on who would become the goddess with this method.

Athens was the foundation of the Parthenon Temple. The Parthenon Temple was born in this place and gained glory here.

Looking at both Ye Xinxia and Izisha's face, it was clear that they had not known that the Hall Mother would decide on who would become the goddess with Praying Magic. It was unknown who the Athenians preferred from Ye Xinxia and Izisha.

Both Ye Xinxia and Izisha were single minded over their concern for every Greek and Athenian. They would not tolerate any incident that threatened the peace of these people!

The preference of the tourists was not important. Athens had limited the number of tourists to a maximum of 100,000 people. Since there were 800,000 locals, the residents of Athens would decide on the final result.

"Xinxia. Izisha. Are you two willing to let the Praying Magic decide the result?" The Hall Mother, Pamise, asked for their opinions.

The two nodded without hesitation to express their willingness.

"Very well. It seems that the two saintesses have enough confidence in the residents of their own city. In that case, our goddess will be born from a prayer. Residents of Athens and people of God, please think carefully and announce your answers to the world!" the Hall Mother, Pamise, said aloud.

What an unexpected election! It was so fair that even the tourists could not believe it. How many organizations and regimes would let the people decide?

With such thinking and culture, the Parthenon Temple was destined to reign in glory for thousands of years!

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In the crowd, a middle-aged man in a black robe looked at the people around him in a daze.

Everyone was looking for the flowers around them. There were countless jasmine and olive flowers. Even if there were too many people, they could still find one. Some people even held a bunch of them to show their unwavering support.

"Young man, can you give me a flower?" Mo Jiaxin scratched his head in embarrassment to a young Athenian man beside him.

The young man had cyan olive branch tattoos on his neck and arms. It was clear where his support lied.

"Here you go. Uncle, thank you for supporting Goddess Ye Xinxia." The tattooed young man generously gave Mo Jiaxin an olive flower.

Mo Jiaxin enjoyed bustling places. Although the Parthenon Temple had arranged a seat for him, he still felt more comfortable among the crowd. However, he did not expect that he would become a voter.

He smiled. He could finally do something for Xinxia. Although his vote was insignificant out of the 800,000 people, Mo Jiaxin still held the olive flower proudly. When he recited the simple prayer, he closed his eyes tightly. He was as devout as the time when he burned incense and worshiped the Buddha while praying for a good school for Mo Fan.

“Uncle, uncle, do you have a flower? This jasmine is beautiful. Let me give you one.” A beautiful woman enthusiastically handed over a jasmine and approached Mo Jiaxin to kiss him on the cheek.

Mo Jiaxin was taken aback. He hurriedly stopped her. “I have a flower. It is an olive flower.”

“Hmph, stupid!” The enthusiastic Greek girl instantly turned into a cold and proud enemy. Her eyes were full of disdain and contempt toward Mo Jiaxin.

Mo Jiaxin felt embarrassed. He looked at the woman and found that she kissed the passers-by on the cheek and handed them jasmine flowers.

Seeing that several male tourists had been fooled, he became anxious. ‘How could she do that?!’