

## **Versatile 3101**

### **Chapter 3101: Create the Realm of the Magic God**

Even if the Forbidden Curse of the twelve elements were fused together after being derived from their original sources, their power was far beyond the peak of any single element Forbidden Curse. When Mo Fan completed the fusion of these Forbidden Curses, his eyes were no longer shining and unfocused. His eyes turned back to their original dark brown and were calm, as if he was an ordinary person who had nothing to do with magic.

The Cage of Space was compressed quietly. It had changed from a terrifying size, enough to cover the entire space of hundreds of kilometers, into a small, dull area. It was just above Michael, like a vertical spotlight on a dimly lit stage.

However, the Cage of Space was not as warm and shining as the spotlight. It seemed to have isolated Michael from this world. People could see Michael, but he was imprisoned in the back of a plane. At the back of the plane, he could see endless dust of destruction floating around.

Michael saw the galaxy in the distance, the meteor nearby, and the immortal creatures in the plane dimension turn into dust. He also felt that the real power of destruction was approaching and disintegrating his divine power!

"This is impossible! This is impossible! He violated the laws of heaven, while I followed the laws. He should be the one disappearing into thin air, not me!" Michael panicked in the back of the plane.

The twelve elements of Forbidden Curses!

How could Mo Fan reach that kind of divine realm?

He could easily throw an angel like Michael to the back of the plane, a dimension full of destruction, and let Michael fend for himself.

He was the real demon!

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"Ahhh!"

Michael's howl reverberated in the quiet Holy City.

This howl made the hundreds and thousands of people in Holy City panic because they had felt the effect of Mo Fan's Cage of Space too. Mo Fan could kill hundreds and thousands of people in the Holy City with the twelve elements of Forbidden Curses and throw them into an unknown dimension of destruction, just like he did with Michael.

Mo Fan was already able to control the Forbidden Cage. He could even turn the twelve elements of the Forbidden Curse, capable of destroying the world, into a gentle gust of wind that could destroy the willpower of a Sixteen-Winged Blazing Angel!

Mo Fan stood calmly under the Holy City. Just like any other ordinary person, he did not have holy brilliance on his body. However, the realm he had reached would make all those who cultivated magic shudder in terror!

He could already derive magic elements that he had never cultivated. This meant that he would be able to master all the power of White Magic as time passed.

In no time, all the contracts of Black Magic would also become part of the almighty Magic God!

"So, this is the profound meaning of Fusion Magic. It's all my fault. I failed in protecting the real god." After seeing this scene before her, Sharjah in Sky Holy City became even more grief-stricken. She covered her face and wept.

She had missed out on serving a great person!

The next level of fusion was creation. If every mage could use all magic elements when learning, what kind of advancement would this bring to human magic civilization? Fusion magic should be taught to everyone.

In a few years, there would be a genius who could understand Mo Fan's current realm. Mo Fan could use fusion to derive magic and then create new magic after it. As long as people mastered the principle, everyone could become an All-Elements Mage. Everyone would be able to do it!

It would be a glorious era!

People would no longer rely on Awakening stones and would not be limited to a single element. They could choose the power they were most skilled at to go higher and farther in the realm of magic, and they could allocate magic resources more reasonably.

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The Cage of Space closed suddenly, and the twelve wings behind Michael shattered.

Michael was indeed the most powerful angel on earth. He used all his strength to break all his wings and finally escaped Mo Fan's twelve elements of Forbidden Curses.

His hair was disheveled. His face was pale. He could not even stand upright.

"Without wings, you're just an ordinary person. With your view of the world, you're not suitable to be the supreme ruler of this world." Mo Fan walked toward Michael, and the terrifying Elemental Storm suddenly hit the Holy City.

All the ruins were blown away into the air. The place Mo Fan stepped on, sank. Michael felt an aura that was so powerful that it was difficult to resist. That aura made it difficult for Michael to breathe.

Michael backed away. He could still fight. He started to cast all kinds of magic. Each magic originated from the ancient secret spells of the Holy City, and each baptism reached the level of Forbidden Curse.

Mo Fan passed through the magical gunpowder. Although he had not yet reached the state that could disintegrate everything like the Cold Moon Demon Lord, he could already smash many Forbidden Curses with one punch, especially when Michael had no wings anymore.

Each wing had given him additional holy power, so Michael was weak without his wings.

"If I'm not suitable, who is? You?" Michael asked angrily.

"I didn't say I'm suitable, either. However, I have the strength to abolish you, at the least!" Mo Fan said.

"Hahahaha, you can defeat me, but you can't defeat the Holy City. You only have the strength to abolish me, but you don't have the strength to abolish the Holy City. Take a good look behind you!" Michael laughed.

Mo Fan turned around and saw several people. He did not know when they appeared. They had evaded his senses.

Mo Fan knew these people. They were Archangel Ramiel, Archangel Rafael, and Archangel Uri.

He had almost forgotten that there were seven archangels in the Holy City!

"Mo Fan, you can't just take away Michael's position as an angel!" Ramiel said angrily.

Ramiel suddenly spread his twelve wings and displayed the majesty of the angel in charge of the Holy City. He seemed far stronger than he looked, even if he only had twelve wings!

"Mo Fan, the other archangels, and I didn't intervene in your battle with Michael. While we respect the unknown, we can't simply abolish the inherent rules. We can only wait and see what happens," Rafael said slowly.

"You can represent a new god, create new magic and new elements. We can announce to the world that Michael is taking the wrong path. However, you can't kill Michael," Uri said.

Rafael and Uri also spread their angel wings at the same time. Rafael had fourteen wings, so he was at a level higher than Ramiel.

Uri surprised Mo Fan. He was a Blazing Angel of the same level as Michael and had sixteen wings!

## Chapter 3102 Companion Totem

There were two Sixteen-Winged Blazing Angels in the Holy City. Uri had returned to the Holy City before Michael, which meant that he had reached the Sixteen-Winged realm earlier than Michael!

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Uri seldom spoke out in the Holy City and was willing to stay under Michael's shadow. Who would have thought that he was also a Sixteen-Winged Blazing Angel?

The seven archangels were indeed extraordinary!

"He can execute me, but I can't execute him? What kind of rule is that?" said Mo Fan. "If you respect the unknown and the new magic element, you should have shown up and helped me when I was thrown into hell by him instead of... instead of..."

Mo Fan took a deep breath. The man with the rotten face in the swamp appeared in his mind.

The one who had saved him was not from among these Blazing Angels but a Fallen Angel from the Dark Plane.

Mo Fan would not let Michael go just because two Blazing Angels requested it. He did not need to prove anything to the world. All he wanted was to make Michael pay the price for killing people unnecessarily.

"We have our reasons. If you insist on going your way, we can only end this matter with a war," said Uri.

Uri signaled at Ramiel. Ramiel nodded. He raised his right hand high and clenched it tightly. An aura flew toward Sky Holy City, and pieces of gorgeous golden meteors soon fell into the ruins of the Holy City.

More golden meteors appeared and turned into a shocking rainstorm of olden light. These were the armed forces of the Holy City. Their numbers were more than what was expected. Even those people who looked like ordinary residents of the Holy City held hidden positions. Under Ramiel's order, they all flew into the ruined battlefield of the Holy City.

Suddenly, the ruins of the Holy City shone golden. The Holy City guards appeared along the avenues. Looking down from the sky, it looked like a galaxy shining with golden light. The aura emitted was unprecedentedly strong!

The real foundation of the Holy City was also fully revealed at this time. The three Blazing Angels, Ramiel, Rafael, and Uri would not easily compromise with Mo Fan, even if Mo Fan had reached the realm of a semi-omnipotent Magic God!

"Ramiel!" Ye Xinxia walked to him with a cold and angry face.

All the Knights of the Seal had returned to her side, including the enslaved Golden Sun Tyrant Titan. It stood behind Ye Xinxia and the other Knights of the Seal.

The Light Dragon roared. It flapped its wings and landed behind Archangel Ramiel. It was almost as big as the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan. The two ancient creatures faced each other hostilely across a broken wall.

"You want to violate the agreement?" Ye Xinxia asked.

Before she finished speaking, the battle song rang on the plain of the Holy City, and the female attendants of the Goddess Peak sang the bloody battle song of the Parthenon Temple from a distance. The melody full of fighting spirit echoed in the Holy City as if a fearless iron-blooded army was ready to attack.

The mighty army of the Parthenon Temple finally arrived. They marched quickly and reached outside the Holy City!

The walls of the Holy City looked like mere decorations. The two main legions were full of sacred aura. One side was golden, while the other was gold, silver, and blue!

"We won't allow Mo Fan to kill another archangel. That is non-negotiable. We won't retreat even if it means war!" Ramiel said righteously.

"We want you to let Michael live. This is not for his sake but for the Holy City," Uri said solemnly.

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As the snow fell, Mu Ningxue rescued Zhao Manyan from Michael's green army. Black Totem Snake, Black Totem Turtle, and Moon Moth Phoenix flew together with Mu Ningxue and landed on the Holy City grounds.

Mu Ningxue stood on the same side as Mo Fan and pointed her sword at Archangel Rafael.

Although Mu Ningxue did not say a word, her fighting spirit was obvious. If they dared to attack Mo Fan, Mu Ningxue would kill Rafael, the Fourteen-Winged Blazing Angel!

"Brother Fan!"

Suddenly, someone shouted from high up in the sky. The Green East Sea God flew over with a young man on its back. The man jumped down and landed safely beside Mo Fan.

Mo Fan frowned. He did not want this particular person to get involved.

It was not because of their relationship but because Zhang Xiaohou was different from other people. He had a military rank in China.

"Chinese military? Haha. Does China want to get involved in this magic dispute?" Ramiel glanced at Zhang Xiaohou.

Although Zhang Xiaohou was not in a military uniform, Ramiel knew very well about the people who were around Mo Fan.

Zhang Xiaohou was a soldier and represented his country.

In any case, the country could not interfere with the battle arising in the magic convention. Even if it was a huge deal, the country could not participate in any shape or form, let alone the country's military!

The country's governance and magic were entirely different matters. Mo Fan's contribution to the country was only just that. It was separate from the Holy City or the Magic Association.

"It seems like China wants to violate the national treaty because of Mo Fan. Very well. Holy City and other EU countries will wait for it!" Rafael said icily.

"Xiaohou, don't step in. This is a war between us. It has nothing to do with the country." Mo Fan stopped Zhang Xiaohou.

Once it rose to the level of a national war, the people involved would not only be from magic organizations. Ordinary people would also be affected. Mo Fan knew this very well.

"Brother Fan, don't worry. I didn't come to start a war. The country can't interfere, and the country's army will not get involved. However, we won't stand by and let you be bullied by these people in Europe. This is for you!" Zhang Xiaohou passed something to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was a little puzzled. When he stretched his hand out to accept it, he felt a steady stream of energy pouring into his palm. The energy quickly moved from his palm to his forehead!

A blue mark suddenly appeared on his forehead!

It was a dragon pattern. The slender body twisted into the shape of a pendant. As Mo Fan absorbed the spring water from the vessel that Zhang Xiaohou handed him, the pattern on his forehead became clearer. It now blazed!

It was a familiar feeling. It was the nutrient that nurtured his soul. It was equivalent to the other him that existed.

"Little Loach..."

Mo Fan could not hold back his joy.

Since the battle in Magic City, Little Loach had gone into a deep sleep. Although it still provided Mo Fan with nutrients for cultivation, he could not feel the soul of Little Loach. Ever since he cultivated magic, he had never felt such a sense of loss. When he was imprisoned in the Holy City, he felt lonelier, mainly because of the silence of Little Loach.

Little Loach was recovering. It was on his forehead, and he could feel its emotions. Little Loach was the best friend Mo Fan had had since his childhood. It was angry because of the situation Mo Fan had been forced into, and it was flying toward him from very far away.

"The country can't interfere, and the national army can't take any action. However, the National Beast is not bound by such rules. Brother Fan, these are the Underground Holy Spring scattered all over the country that Chairman Shao Zheng and Commander Hua have collected for you. Although it is not all, it should be able to awaken your Companion Totem one more time," Zhang Xiaohou said.

Chapter 3103 One Human and One Dragon

Mo Fan held the Underground Holy Spring and nodded.

"Little Azure Dragon, be glorious again!"

The blue light blooming from the pattern on his forehead became more intense. The lights glowed in the distant sky. The blue moon marks intertwined into a magnificent blue dragon imprint.

"Brother Fan, I also brought this!" Zhang Xiaohou suddenly pointed to the sky with his finger. A black vortex appeared on the edge of the sky. That vortex flickered on and off and drifted strangely in space.

Mo Fan was stunned. But he understood Zhang Xiaohou's intention.

It was the Dark Abyss!

A giant Space Boat could carry an army of millions of Undeads!

The Cold Prince had used a prism to spread the underworld light to Northern Xinjiang and turned the mirage into a real pyramid.

Mo Fan could also use this trick!

He aimed the sacred light on his forehead at the Dark Abyss. The other end of the Dark Abyss was China. The Underground Holy Spring had turned into these lights, and these blue lights would shine on the land of the Ancient Great Wall.

Roar!

The roar of a dragon came from the other end of the Dark Abyss. From the land of the east, it passed through the Space Boat of the Dark Abyss and landed on this European holy land.

People could hear the roar of the dragon. This mighty roar made even the Light Dragon and the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan tremble, let alone other lower-level creatures in Holy City. Even emperor-level creatures were afraid!

The Dark Abyss opened in the sky. An ancient cyan dragon traveled through thousands of years and gradually occupied the entire sky. People looked up in shock.

Its body was huge. The Holy City floating in the air was dwarfed by its size. It formed a blue shadow and shrouded the Holy City on the ground.

Its tail slowly rolled down to the ground and surrounded the ruined Holy City. The Azure Dragon almost surrounded the entire Holy City with its own body, and its neck and head approached the horrified Holy Judges and angels.

The Azure Dragon surrounded the Holy City!

It was a reckless thing to do!

Many people in Holy City might have seen the Azure Dragon in the recording of the battle in Magic City, but the recording could not compare to the real thing. Who would have imagined that a city that could accommodate hundreds and thousands of people would be swept under by such a creature?

Many Holy Judges were stunned.

buried in the earth, it still watched the rise and fall of a country. It was eternal!

The head slowly approached. The angels dared not act rashly. Others seemed to be in awe.

The mighty army of the Holy Judges was like a pile of golden gravel. Even the extraordinary Blazing Angels paled in comparison to the Azure Dragon!

This was the Dragon God that ran through the entire human civilization. Even if it was forgotten and buried in the earth, it still watched the rise and fall of a country. It was eternal!

The head slowly approached. The angels dared not act rashly. Others seemed to be in awe.

Only one person faced the Azure Dragon. He slowly extended his hand and touched the forehead of the Azure Dragon with the palm of his hand.

There was a huge difference in size between the human and the dragon.

People were just a grain of sand in the city, but the dragon was as big as the Holy City. It was the world's lord.

When this hand touched the forehead of the Azure Dragon, the aura encasing the Azure Dragon disappeared.

The Azure Dragon closed its eyes and nuzzled its head against the person's palm without touching the ground. It seemed that the warmth of the small palm could revive the heart that had been inert for thousands of years.

The tail of the Azure Dragon was gently swinging. People felt that this Dragon God was as docile as a kitten in front of that one person.

The army of temples outside the city was taken aback. They used high-level magic to avoid the attack of the tail.

The person who touched the dragon's forehead with his hands also seemed gentle. He was as gentle as a little boy. He looked completely different from the demon who had ripped out the wings of the Sixteen-Winged Blazing Angel just moments ago!

The human and the dragon looked calm, even though the Holy City was noisy and on their guard.

Many fanatical defenders of the Holy City and persistent angels also gradually calmed down amidst the battle of magic when they watched the tranquil scene in front of them.

"We're not enemies," Sharjah said to Uri, Rafael, and Ramiel.

The weak Michael stared at the three archangels. When the Azure Dragon appeared, Michael panicked. The Azure Dragon may not be able to compete with all the armed forces of the Holy City, but its existence alone could crush their fighting spirit.

The three archangels had to reconsider the upcoming war. All negotiations were conducted on the premise that both the fighting parties had equivalent strength. If there was a disparity in strength, there was no use for negotiations. There would only be bloodshed.

Michael had already sensed the change in the three archangels. The archangels who were so determined to save him suddenly showed a trace of helplessness.

They were going to abandon him to keep the foundation of the Holy City!

The supreme Holy City was about to compromise!

"I can spare Michael's life, but I'll take away all of Michael's power. Michael, during your travels, you probably didn't pay attention to the essence of this world. Go travel again." Mo Fan turned around and stared proudly at Michael.

"Actually, we agree." Uri folded the sixteen wings on his back. For some reason, he felt uneasy spreading his wings in front of the Azure Dragon.

However, how could Michael accept this? Without power, he was just an ordinary person.

He would be weaker than those porters at the dock when he was supposed to be the one who would set the order of the world!

"You should restore Sharjah's position as an archangel. She looks further than all of you," said Mo Fan.

"None of us deprived her of her position as an angel," said Uri.



The underlying meaning was that the person who deprived Sharjah of the title was Michael. Since Michael had been defeated and was now about to become an ordinary person who could not use magic, he could no longer influence Sharjah.

Michael stood unsteadily. The archangels did not look at him anymore. At this moment, the people in the Holy City did not look at him. He was no longer the supreme Blazing Angel, the ruler of the Holy City, and the so-called dominator.

Mo Fan was the one who gave the order and set the rules from now on. Other archangels could only comply with Mo Fan.

"Ahhh!"

Michael felt that this scene was even more pitiful than having all his wings broken. He felt like he had fallen from heaven to hell controlled by his enemies!

Michael screamed like a madman, but no one paid him any attention.

The people who stood on the ruins and reset the rules were Sharjah, Ramiel, Rafael, and Uri. At this moment, they almost took their notebooks out and wrote down everything Mo Fan said, just like an angel facing a real god after a war.

The rules were nothing more than a few words.

Mo Fan did not like the Holy City, but Sharjah led him to believe that the Holy City was not so despicable.

"Sharjah."

"Mr. Mo, how can I help you?"

"Can Fallen Angels come back after entering hell?" Mo Fan asked her and the other archangels.

"The Fallen Angel has certain specificities. He is a living person but also has a dark soul. The Dark King can't decide his birth. They are the only messengers of hell who can stay in the world," Sharjah said.

"So, you're not sure?" Mo Fan asked.

"I'm not sure." Sharjah sighed.

Mo Fan's eyes teared up.

Chapter 3104 Are You Hiring?

There was a rare period of warmth in autumn right before winter. There was a chic tea garden in the southern suburbs of London. The fresh green tea released its last aroma of the year. After that, it would go dormant in winter like most other vegetation and would not grow again until the following spring.

During the spring, the tea pickers would pick the tea before dawn. With the dew at dawn, the autumn teas were even more aromatic and thicker than the spring ones and were often welcomed by those who loved tea the most.

It did not take too long to process the tea leaves. Mo Jiaxin waited for some time until the tea leaves finished processing. After buying the first batch of tea leaves, he took them back to make some improvements so that they could be served as the main product of the shop.

Mo Jiaxin bought a shop. He modified it and turned it into a teahouse with a garden. All the teas sold at the teahouse were selected personally by Mo Jiaxin from his travels to the UK. The British and the Chinese had one thing in common. They both liked to drink tea.

There was a Chamber of Commerce of Fanxue Mountain in London. After living there for a long while, Mo Jiaxin had slowly begun to like it. It just so happened that he was also engaged in gardening and logistics. Opening a tea garden on the fringe of London's bustling urban area could also enrich one's life.

Mo Jiaxin had been working on the small teahouse with a garden for a long time. If he had not left for Greece suddenly, this teahouse would have opened earlier.

"Uncle, do you have a lot of customers? Why do you need so many pastries?" a British girl in an apron asked.

"These are not for the customers." Mo Jiaxin smiled.

talent. Even though you have the face of an old man, you have the heart of a young noble girl." Mo Fan walked in. For some reason, he purposely looked at the soles of his shoes, worried that the dirt Mo Jiaxin was not accepting customers today. Mo Fan had said that he would be dropping by with his two daughters-in-law, so Mo Jiaxin made preparations in advance. First, he put up a sign that said the teahouse was closed this afternoon. Then, he bought all kinds of delicious food and drinks. Although it was a bit rushed, Mo Jiaxin was in a good mood.

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Mo Jiaxin worked alone in the teahouse. He did everything from mixing tea to serving it. The teahouse was not particularly large, and he did not need many customers. The shop would not lose money if he could serve a few tables a day.

At first, there were only a few customers. Mo Jiaxin was patient and focused on improving the shop. When Mo Jiaxin improved the whole teahouse bit by bit to make it unique and warm, people began coming to the shop frequently.

The shop now had more customers than before. He put up a sign that said the shop was closed for the day because he would not have time to serve the customers.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

When the melodious sound of the bell rang, Mo Jiaxin was busy in the kitchen. When he heard the sound, he raised his head to look at the door covered with violet vines. He saw a head poking in and looking around the shop like a thief.

"Mo Fan, stop looking. You're in the right place." Mo Jiaxin shouted.

"I thought I went to the wrong place. This is so cool, dad. I didn't know you had such amazing artistic talent. Even though you have the face of an old man, you have the heart of a young noble girl." Mo Fan

walked in. For some reason, he purposely looked at the soles of his shoes, worried that the dirt on his soles would stain this beautiful little place.

There was a cozy garden, a few tables and chairs placed casually there, and a few ginkgoes with luxuriant leaves. The flowers were everywhere, and their color perfectly matched the teahouse. The light fragrance of the flowers and the aroma of brewed tea made people want to sit and enjoy the day.

After taking a good look at everything, they felt like staying here for the whole day. It was a place where one could just sit and do nothing yet feel all the comfort of the world.

The kitchen and the hut had modern French windows, so the interior could be seen immediately. The Chinese did not like to show their kitchens to customers, but the British preferred an open kitchen. The customers could see the entire process of preparing the ingredients. Mo Jiaxin had done some in-depth study and decided on an open structure.

"Dad, let me help you. We came with a lot of people," said Ye Xinxia.

"There's no need for it. All you need to do is sit down. This is my place, so you need to listen to me. Sit down. I can take care of it." Mo Jiaxin stopped her.

Mo Jiaxin had already prepared a big tray.

The tray was covered with blue carved cloth. There were white ceramic teapots and teacups with simple designs on the tray. Mo Jiaxin steadily brought them to the table where Mo Fan, Mu Ningxue, "Hey!"

"Ding!"

and Ye Xinxia sat.

"I chose these desserts after trying more than a hundred of them. They taste very good. Even an old man like me who doesn't like sweets likes them very much." Mo Jiaxin placed the refreshments on the table.

In just a few minutes, the table had hot green tea and various pastries.

"Hey!"

"Ding!"

"Eh?"

"Hiss..."

Next to the table where they sat was another larger table. The table and chairs were covered with various little Holy Spirits.

A porcelain doll covered in flames was the first to protest.

"We are all babies. Why not give us something to eat first?"

The little tiger with white hair all over its body was patting the table with its paws as if to say it would make trouble if Mo Jiaxin did not give it something to eat.

Little Moon Moth Phoenix walked around the teahouse and seemed to like the smell of this place. However, it joined the noisy army after smelling the delicious pastries.

Black Totem Snake and Green East Sea God were relatively calm. Although they had turned into miniature versions of themselves, they looked like precocious babies in kindergarten. They calmly watched the little ones make a fuss.

"The food is ready! It's only been a few minutes. You guys are so gluttonous!" Mo Jiaxin smiled and brought a bigger tray with various delicacies to their table, including the Little White Tiger's favorite roast meat.

The babies cheered and began to eat around the dining table. Even though their food was in front of them, they still grabbed it from the others, as if it would taste better.

Everyone was amused.

"Ningxue, have some more. I haven't seen you for a long time, and you've lost a lot of weight." Mo Jiaxin poured her some tea.

"Alright." Mu Ningxue nodded.

"It's great to see that you are all safe and sound," Mo Jiaxin said warmly.

Everyone's safety was the most important thing to Mo Jiaxin. As for the rules of the world, Mo Jiaxin couldn't care less about them.

Mo Fan felt a little ashamed when he heard that.

It was the ease and tranquility that excited Mo Fan after fighting for so long. The family enjoyed the time when they were not being chased, oppressed, or locked away.

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After eating, everyone sat and chatted together. The little totems were also playing and chasing each other in the yard. From time to time, some guests came to the door and looked around.

Mo Jiaxin got up and repeated the same thing. "I'm sorry. The teahouse is closed today."

"Is it booked?" the customers would always ask.

"No. It's a family gathering."

"Hope you guys have fun."

"Thank you."

After the customers left, Mo Jiaxin would sit down again and continue the conversation.

"Dad, we're going back to China tomorrow. You don't plan to go back with us?" Mo Fan asked.

Many people came to the teahouse. Some specifically traveled from other countries just to visit it once. The business was flourishing. Mo Jiaxin intended to continue to run this small teahouse.

"I plan to stay. If I'm busy, anywhere would be the same. Besides, the Chamber of Commerce of Fanxue Mountain is on the next street. We're all friends, so it's quite lively here. When the Chinese New Year comes, I'll go back with them," Mo Jiaxin smiled.

"Okay." Mo Fan nodded.

Being busy with the things one loved was also a blessing. There was no need for Mo Fan to make trouble for his father. Mo Jiaxin knew how to enjoy life better than anyone. He sometimes envied Mo Jiaxin's outlook toward life.

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Mo Jiaxin did not ask the children to help. After he bid goodbye to Mo Fan and the two daughters-in-law, he played some light music and tidied up the small teahouse.

London was cold at night. Mo Jiaxin did not rush back home. He made himself a cup of hot black tea. Then, he began to trim the plants left by the previous family.

The night sky of London was full of smog, and stars were barely visible. The hazy moonlight filtered through the cloudy sky, but they were often buried by the scenery of the city. The city with night lights dyed the starry sky with special light and dust.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The doorbell rang, and Mo Jiaxin looked at the door in confusion. There should be no customers at this time of night.

"We're closed," Mo Jiaxin said.

There was no response. Mo Jiaxin did not hear the footsteps receding either.

Mo Jiaxin thought that the person had not heard him, so he put down the knife, wiped the dirt from his hands, and walked to the door.

A thin figure stood by the door. Her hair was slightly disheveled. It came down to her shoulders. The woman looked haggard. Nervousness flashed in her eyes when Mo Jianxin walked to her, but she soon regained her calm.

"H-hello," she said in Chinese.

"Hi." Mo Jiaxin looked at her politely. The woman was wearing a dusty male leather jacket, which looked a little loose on her body.

The woman pulled the leather jacket close because of the cold. She hesitated. "Are you hiring?" Her voice was almost a whisper.

Mo Jiaxin did not really plan to hire anyone. The tea house was small, so one person was enough to handle it. However, the number of customers was gradually increasing. It would soon become difficult for him to take care of the teahouse and travel to get the ingredients by himself.

"Let's talk inside. It's windy here." Mo Jiaxin invited her into the yard, which was much warmer than outside.

"Thank you."

The woman sat in the yard. Mo Jiaxin walked to the kitchen. He wanted to make her a pot of simple tea so that she could warm up. However, he did not know if she liked strong tea.

"What would you like to drink? I also have scented tea here."

"Do you have jasmine tea?"

Mo Jiaxin was taken aback. He replied, "Uh...yes, I do."

A pot of hot-scented tea was served, and the aroma of jasmine wafted in the air.

Mo Jiaxin waited as the woman took a cup and sipped the tea. "Why do you want to work in my shop?" he asked.

"I don't know. I just feel that this is a comfortable place."

"You might have a hard time here. I don't have any other workers here. So, you have to be able to handle a lot of things at the same time," said Mo Jiaxin.

"I'm a hard worker. However, my memory is a bit poor, and I forget things. The doctor told me that if I keep forgetting the people and things around me, I may have to go back to the hospital for palliative care. I don't like staying in the hospital. I also... I don't have the money to hire a caregiver..." The woman's voice became softer as she spoke.

Mo Jiaxin looked at the woman and the leather jacket that looked a bit old.

"You can start working from tomorrow."

"Really?"

"Yes. Where do you live? It is better if you live nearby."

"I do live nearby. You can see the hospital from here."

Mo Jiaxin was speechless.

Mo Jiaxin wondered if he should go to the hospital to confirm whether she had run away from it.

The woman gave Mo Jiaxin a phone number. Mo Jiaxin called the number.

It was indeed a nursing hospital. The doctor explained the situation to Mo Jiaxin, saying that the woman had not experienced the symptoms of continuous amnesia in recent months, and she had recovered enough to be discharged. The hospital would feel more comfortable if she had a legal job.

"I have confirmed with them. You can start working tomorrow then. I'll find a place for you to stay. Is that okay?" Mo Jiaxin asked.

"Yes. Thank you."

"Do you have other requests?" Mo Jiaxin asked.

"No."

"See you tomorrow," Mo Jiaxin said.

"See you tomorrow." The woman smiled warmly.

#### Chapter 3105 School Opening Ceremony

The bright golden sunlight filtered through the trees. The fallen leaves had turned yellow. The blend of colors during this time of the year was always breathtaking.

They held hands and stepped on the leaves. Mo Fan walked slower. It was probably a subconscious thing he had built up for twenty years. He always thought that making Ye Xinxia take a walk with him was selfish. He had to walk slower so that she could rest. Otherwise, she would be tired.

"Brother Mo Fan, your carefulness might imply to people that you have to teach me how to walk." Ye Xinxia noticed people stealing glances at them. She smiled.

Mo Fan glanced around and found that there were indeed a few people who were staring at them, but many of them were wandering alone in the park.

"How about I carry you?" Mo Fan said.

Before Ye Xinxia could say anything, Mo Fan crouched down and lifted her in his arms. Then, he walked to the crowded grassland with his head held high.

"Ah!" Ye Xinxia exclaimed and hugged Mo Fan's neck tightly.

"This feels much more comfortable." Mo Fan felt that this was a little different from the past.

Holding hands, going for a walk, and chatting was not suitable for Mo Fan's restless personality. He still preferred to flirt with her directly. He wanted Xinxia's soft body stuck so close to him that he could feel her heat and the fragrance of her lips. He wanted her pressed close to his chest.

A middle-aged man in formal attire, who was sitting on a chair, had his eyes wide open in shock.

How could a bachelor do this in broad daylight? He could not do that even with his girlfriend!

The middle-aged man pushed his glasses up his nose. He turned around and stopped staring at the couple. He took his phone out and watched a live broadcast. All the young ladies in the live broadcast were stunning and enchanting. He could choose whomever he liked.

For some reason, he could not forget the elegant temperament and gentle appearance of the young man's girlfriend.

After watching for a few minutes, the middle-aged man turned off the application and looked at the couple again. He found that they were now under a big tree. The man was leaning on the trunk, and the woman was clinging to him. He could see the slender figure of the woman.

"Dude, where are you putting your hands? Watch your hands. This is a public place!"

...

Music played in the south of the park. People could hear the upbeat melody even at a distance.

There was a reconstructed magic school too. Today was the official opening day.

Due to the impact of the Ocean Demons, the opening of the school had been postponed for a month or two. For the students who urgently needed to learn magic at school, the opening of the school was more important than anything else.

"We are honored to invite the three school directors from the Alps Mountain, the Parthenon Temple, and the Pearl Institute to the Zhoulong Magic First Experimental High School. You guys are lucky. The magic you will learn next may be the most outstanding national mystery in recent decades. At the same time, our national Totem Beast Hero, Mo Fan, the great Magic God, will give us a speech at the opening ceremony. Please give him a warm welcome!"

The new principal of the Fusion Magic School was Grand Master Feng Li. He had quit the National Institute and joined basic magic education.

Mu Nujiao had made this happen. To invite this national Grand Master to be the principal of her joint school, Mu Nujiao visited Feng Li's house almost every week.

Mu Nujiao was the school director. She represented the Pearl Institute. The other school directors were Ye Xinxia, who represented the Parthenon Temple, and Heidi from Alps Mountain.

Mo Fan did not work in this school. He just visited to teach Fusion Magic.

This school was named Zhoulong. In the future, all schools that adopted Fusion Magic would be named after Zhoulong Magic First Experimental High School but with a different number.

Fusion Magic needed to be implemented. It would not work if people just memorized Mo Fan's formula. It required the efforts of many people, the assistance of many organizations, and the experiments of many young mages.

If they wanted it to reach everyone, they had to start from the first Fusion Magic experimental school!

Of course, this school was also the first school jointly run by the Temple Institute, the Alps Mountain, and the Pearl Institute. To ensure perfect cooperation among the three parties and to promote teaching methods that were conducive to the basics of mages, Mu Nujiao kept running between the three organizations until an agreement was reached.

After sufficient preparations, the first Zhoulong Magic High School was established in the school ruins that the Ocean Demons once destroyed.

"Hello, students. I'm Mo Fan." Mo Fan smiled.

"Wow!"

A loud cheer resounded throughout the sports field. How could these fifteen or sixteen-year-old teenagers be unaware of the Battle in Magic City? The place where they lived was less than a hundred kilometers away from Magic City.

The Totem Beast Hero was famous throughout the country. The scene of Mo Fan guarding the Huangpu River with the National Beast Azure Dragon had made countless young people, who were new to the field of magic, go crazy!



"Time flies. I still remember the first time I stepped into Tianlan Magic High School, and the words Principal Zhu said lingered in my mind. He talked about two things, the vocation of mages and the conscience of mages. The vocation is to fight bravely when demons not a qualified educator, so I want to pass on the words of Principal Zhu to everyone," Mo Fan said to the students, who looked at him attack the city, and the conscience is not to forget to pursue the supreme meaning of magic, regardless of your current stage."

"I'm also often frustrated, confused, and do not know where to go. However, Principal Zhu pointed out the right direction for me. I'm not a qualified educator, so I want to pass on the words of Principal Zhu to everyone," Mo Fan said to the students, who looked at him with expectant faces.

Over the years, Mo Fan realized that some wise people had had a profound influence on him.

Principal Zhu was just an Advanced Mage and was not dazzling in the vast magic system. He died in the Bo City disaster.

However, Mo Fan would pass on his spirit.

Mo Fan also knew that not everyone would understand what he had to pass on. Every teacher and educator never intended to instill ideas into the students. They had thousands of students, each of whom had their own way of thinking. As long as what he said could inspire a person and help them to get out of their predicament for even a while, that would be enough for him.

Chapter 3106 See You Next Time

There won't be just this Zhoulong Magic High School. They would establish new schools in China and abroad in the future.

Without Feng Zhoulong, Fusion Magic needed exploration and practice. If Mo Fan had time, he would not mind being a guinea pig for them.

It was a pity that Mo Fan's academic attainment was not that high. He could only assist them. He could not become a pioneer in the field.

Every student had a different physique, talent, and Magic Elements. Mo Fan could fuse them and derive new magic because of his high cultivation.

It was quite an arduous project to help every mage, who had just awakened magic or only had two or three elements, to master it proficiently. There were too many factors to consider. They had to ensure that the Fusion Magic was suitable for everyone and in no way posed any harm to them.

At first, Mo Fan thought that the promotion of Fusion Magic would be carried out at the university. Later, he found out that the Fusion Magic was best carried out by people who had just awakened their magic so that they could learn the profound meaning of the magic from the beginning. In this way, it would be easier for them to control the energy of the two attributes after they had the second element awakened.

In short, it took time to settle, and more people needed to act on it!

Mo Fan was also looking forward to someone displaying real Fusion Magic in the next four to five years in the inevitable battle to get Magic City back. He hoped someone would also shine in the World College

Tournament, or on other stages where people could pay close attention. That person would be so dazzling and eye-catching that they would set off a Fusion Magic frenzy!

He believed it would happen in the future.

Mo Fan glanced at the thousands of students on the sports field. That person must be somewhere among the present crowd.

...

The opening ceremony was over. Mo Fan watched the awakening ceremony.

Mu Nujiao adopted the method of self-selected awakening, which meant the students could choose their own Awakening Stone and Guiding Stone. Almost everyone in the school chose the Lightning Element.

"Jiaojiao, these Awakening Stones and Guiding Stones are not cheap. If all the schools in the future adopt this self-selected awakening method, Zhoulong High School will go bankrupt." Mo Fan saw Mu Nujiao walk toward him.

Mu Nujiao was dressed formally today. She wore a white shirt, a brown coat, a knee-length skirt, and black-rimmed glasses that slightly covered her face. However, she still looked beautiful.

"Someone has to try. We can discuss the cost later if this method turns out to be more effective. The battle with the Ocean Demons has brought us a lot of resources that we didn't have in the past. The Guiding Stones are not as expensive as before. So, don't worry, we can always find a solution." Mu Nujiao patted down her hair that was ruffled by the wind with her hand and smiled gently.

"Hahaha, I still haven't forgotten the expressions on the faces of my high school classmates when they awakened the Light Element and Water Element. It is indeed useless if the first element they awaken is the Light Element or the Water Element. However, every element will have different roles in the future. They won't be weaker than Lightning Element and Fire Element and might be even better in some cases," said Mo Fan.

"Speaking of that, I remember something I wanted to ask you." Mu Nujiao looked at Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was a little nervous when they exchanged glances.

As the campus belle of the Pearl Institute, she was pretty and elegant. Mu Nujiao's eyes were like clear springs. There were sometimes ripples in that spring, depending on her mood. After knowing each other for so long, Mo Fan still dared not stare at her eyes for too long, fearing that he would be sucked into them.

"Huh? What's the matter? Don't be so serious. The Ocean Demons have destroyed the apartment, so you don't have to care about those details anymore. In fact, the fence in my bedroom can only face the door of your balcony at most. If you close your curtains. I can't see anything. I won't look out of my fence without a reason anyway," Mo Fan said confidently. He was a little uneasy.

Mu Nujiao's eyes widened! She never liked the stuffy feeling in her room. So, she always opened the sliding door of her balcony and closed the thin gauze curtains when she slept. However, she was not

sure if she closed it every day. After all, her bedroom faced the lake, so she did not have to worry about someone peeping at her.

He was really a pervert! It was no wonder he always kindly asked her and Ai Tutu to continue living in that apartment!

If only Mo Fan wasn't a Forbidden Mage, Mu Nujiao would have liked to give him a good beating!

Mo Fan saw the change in Mu Nujiao's expression and realized that he had accidentally told her the truth. He was so embarrassed that he did not know where to look.

"What I want to ask is that when we fought at the opening ceremony of Azure Pearl Campuses, you escaped from my Forest of Kun with the magic of the Shadow Element. At that time, did you already possess four elements?" Mu Nujiao suppressed her anger and asked.

"Yes. I lost that battle. If it is a duel between people with two elements, I can't really win against you," Mo Fan hurriedly said.

"What did you see?"

"Nothing. I'm a decent man."

"Are you sure?"

"Legs... Only when there was the wind. I swear I didn't wait for the wind. It's just that the wind blew when I was looking..."

Mo Fan maintained an innocent smile on his face. He could not tell Mu Nujiao that he always stayed by the fence.

Mu Nujiao snorted in derision.

This was not the first time Mo Fan had done something perverted. If he wasn't here to give a speech at the opening ceremony, Mu Nujiao would have liked to settle scores with him.

"Um, if there's nothing else, I'll leave first," said Mo Fan.

"Okay. Drop Xinxia back."

"Are you sure there's nothing else?" Mo Fan asked.

Mu Nujiao looked at Mo Fan and shook her head. There were various ripples in her eyes, but these ripples slowly dimmed her eyes.

Mo Fan saw it and wanted to say something, but he did not know what to say. He just smiled.

"I'm off."

"Bye, see you next time," said Mu Nujiao.

Mo Fan walked along the end of the corridor.

Mu Nujiao stood where she was and watched Mo Fan leave.

This corridor was a little short.

When Mo Fan was about to turn a corner, he turned around. Mu Nujiao's eyes brightened.

Mo Fan waved. "See you next time."

Mu Nujiao slowly smiled and waved back. However, Mo Fan had already walked down the stairs and around the corner.

Chapter 3107: Demon King's Dream

The milky white clouds resembled floating fortresses in the sky. They hovered in the infinite green sky and reflected in the turquoise sea.

A silvery beach stretched out across the horizon. As the horizon unfolded, one could see that the beach was larger than expected. It was like a desert in the middle of the ocean.

Suddenly, cold air swept across the silvery beach and filled the green sky.

There were ripples on the sea. The ripples became still in just a few seconds. They then transformed into beautiful, crystal-clear sea patterns.

The sea was frozen.

Not only was the sea surface frozen but also the green sky. It didn't matter how strong the wind was, the clouds resembling fortresses remained unchanged. They looked as if they had turned into real glacial fortresses. As their weight increased, they began to fall...

Bam!

The ice cloud fortresses smashed into the sea, but the sea surface, which was covered with patterns, did not shatter. The ice layer was unimaginably thick. It was unbreakable!

Swish!

On top of the green sky dome appeared a sword as thin as a leaf. The sword glistened in the glaring sunlight. Its fluctuating aura and glow spread across the sky.

The sword plunged straight into the silvery desert island.

A miserable scream was heard from the silvery desert. The gravel creatures somehow came back to life suddenly. They struggled in pain under the sword's glow and tried to flee.

The Exotic Frost Sword glowed brightly. The resurrected silvery gravel creatures withered in an instant. They went from being alive to losing their lives in moments. They lost their luster and became dull. The silvery desert island with its breathtaking sea view turned into a black Gobi Desert within moments.

"Xuexue, let me do this... shouted a man from the sky.

His cry echoed in the sky. A flawless and fair silhouette had teleported to where the slender sword was. She took a proud stance. Suddenly, the sword divided into millions of streams and formed a massive ice sword vortex.

The vortex made up of millions of frost swords moved downward. The remaining silvery gravel creatures were wiped out. No one survived, including the enormous silver demon that was hidden under the silvery desert.

When the entire silvery desert vanished, all that was left was a frozen and deserted island in the blue sea beneath the green sky.

MO Fan arrived late. When he saw the beautiful woman on the island, he let out a long sigh.

‘Why are beautiful women so aggressive?’

“You could have left some creatures for me to kill. You killed the Silver Shell Demon Army and the wounded Shell Demon Ruler. We agreed that this is our honeymoon demon-hunting trip. You could have let me in on some of the action!”

MO Fan sighed. Teaming up with Mu Ningxue wasn’t fun at all. ‘Maybe I should just focus on flirting with her...’

The silvery desert did not contain real gravel. In fact, the gravel itself was an army of Shell Demons that had multiplied and flooded the Pacific Ocean. The Pacific Ocean was like a massive breeding ground for the two most terrifying populations—Salamanders and Shell Demons.

The scholars from the Sacred Hall of Liberty had prepared the statistics, and their calculations included mages from all over the world. Theoretically speaking, if the mages unleashed and exhausted their destructive magic on the Salamander Kingdom and the Shell Demon Kingdom, the demons would still have about one-third of their population left.

Moreover, the remaining one-third of the population could be restored to the “peak” of their population in just a few years.

Without their natural predators, they could expand to the land after exhausting the resources in the ocean. By then, even the forests, soil, and rocks may become their source of nutrients.

MO Fan and Mu Ningxue had recently been wandering in the East Ocean and distant ocean. They did everything they could to destroy anything that could threaten the ocean in the next five years. However, there were too many unknown factors in the world. The threat that they identified might not even be considered real threats. Even though MO Fan and Mu Ningxue had reached a high realm in their cultivation, they could only do their best to minimize the upcoming threats.

“Let’s go back.” Mu Ningxue glanced at the dirty ocean. She disliked the smell of the mutilated carcasses.

“Okay.” MO Fan drew something in the air with his finger, as if there was a transparent touch screen before him. Silver dots were seen connecting the lines before slowly stretching into a silver spatial pattern.

MO Fan drew a teleportation formation. The magic did not have much use in real combat. After all, one couldn’t find time to slowly construct the pattern in a fight. However, the teleportation formation was convenient if they wanted to go home early during their leisure time.

Of course, there were not many people in the world who could draw the teleportation formation. Most of the teleportation formation included a huge device that was not portable.

“Let me help you.” Mu Ningxue walked to him and channeled her magic into areas of the teleportation formation that MO Fan still needed to light up.

“No need..

“I want to learn,” said Mu Ningxue.

“Okay. Outline the Constellation space nodes,” said MO Fan.

Mu Ningxue was also a Space Element Mage. However, she had not reached MO Fan’s realm.

Although MO Fan possessed most of the magic elements, he still needed to solidify the foundation for each element. As such, his cultivation path extended..

Everything had boundaries. The reason they were at the top of the world but could not see a higher realm was because they had not broken the bottleneck.

“Done. With my skill, even if there’s some deviation, it can still teleport us back to the shallow sea in the East Ocean. If there’s no major problem, we will arrive at Flying Bird Base City,” said MO Fan to Mu Ningxue.

He stretched out his hand and guided Mu Ningxue to stand in the center of the teleportation formation. MO Fan hugged Mu Ningxue tightly so that they would not be blown apart by the space turbulence.

They looked like a couple dancing in the center of a stage as they stood in the teleportation formation. After MO Fan snapped his finger, silver energy glowed brilliantly. The interwoven silver dots and silver threads were dreamy to look at. The atmosphere was romantic.

Swoosh!

They disappeared in the teleportation formation when the glow was at its brightest. The blue sea became tranquil again in just a few seconds. Just when the sea became still, something boiled within.

Small creatures with horns were making noises in the boiling water. They grabbed the Shell Demons’ carcasses in excitement. It seemed like those would be their lunch. As they ate, they grew. Some of them had scales growing on their bodies, some of them developed wings, while others began to transform...

In the Indian Ocean tropical zone, there was a turquoise-blue island that looked breathtaking. A luxury hotel was built somewhere nearby. Silvery diamond specks of dust were sprinkled on the white sandy beach before they gradually dissolved.

MO Fan and Mu Ningxue stood on the soft sand. They were puzzled as they experienced the warmth that was very unlikely in the autumn and winter seasons.

“Um... It seems like there’s a minor deviation.” MO Fan scratched his head in embarrassment. Fortunately, it was a populated area. Besides, there was a stunning hotel on the island.

“We’re in the Indian Ocean,” said Mu Ningxue gruffly.

Mu Ningxue saw some signs on the buildings. If she wasn't mistaken, they were somewhere in the Maldives.

Maldives was located at the equator of the Indian Ocean. It was more than just a "minor deviation" as MO Fan put it. They were off by a quarter of the earth!

"Ahem... it's just an accident," said MO Fan awkwardly.

Mu Ningxue stared at MO Fan. She was now determined to seek a better mentor to teach her Space Element Magic.

She surveyed her surroundings. Although the area was surrounded by the vast ocean, she did not sense any danger from the Ocean Demons. The place was so serene that it felt like they were in an isolated country. There was no pollution. It was truly pure and uncontaminated...

Mu Ningxue recalled the silver forest and lake.

"Let us take a rest here," said Mu Ningxue.

"I still don't know where this place is," said MO Fan.

"This place is quite nice..."

Mu Ningxue stood with her hands behind her back. She stretched up to the tips of her toes and breathed in the clean air.

MO Fan watched her in a daze. Her unguarded side was something that was rarely seen. He understood her because he had struggled in the darkness of hell too. She had survived the Eternal Night in the Extreme South Land.

They both knew that the most difficult thing to deal with wasn't the harsh and hopeless environment, but the fear and the loneliness of the possibility that they might never see the person they loved ever again.

It did not matter where they were. It was enough if they could spend some time together in comfort...

It was enough if they could hug, kiss, and make love to each other throughout the day.

"MO Fan?"

"Huh?!"

Mu Ningxue called his name multiple times. She saw his dirty thoughts in his brightly lit eyes.

'Why does he always have such dirty thoughts every second of every day?' "Come, let's sleep together! Um... I mean, let's go to the island!"

"MO Fan, did you purposely bring us here?" Mu Ningxue began to suspect that the deviated space travel was done on purpose. MO Fan had planned it a long time ago!

"So what?" MO Fan realized that Mu Ningxue wasn't fooled by his poor acting. He decided to be honest.

He lifted Mu Ningxue in his arms. There was one line he had read somewhere when he was young. "My princess, I have intruded into your castle. I can build a more robust and magnificent castle for you. From here on out, you are still the princess, but you are solely mine."

A castle with towering walls and small streets...

To Mo Fan, Mu Ningxue was like a princess who lived inside a huge castle with towering walls. Stories were often told about the prince defeating the demon king and marrying the princess.

MO Fan knew he was not a prince, but he wanted to be an undefeatable demon king so that he could imprison the princess in his castle forever...

And he would get rid of those shameless princes who had nothing but handsome faces!

He wanted to make the princess his beautiful captive. They would live happily ever after and have many children together..

Chapter 3108: Are You A Fallen Angel

In Northern Europe, the splendid palace and the snow-white glacier were in sharp contrast. This made the palace look even more glorious. The glacier looked holier and cleaner.

A great wealthy family lived inside the palace. The helpers were busy preparing a sumptuous dinner.

A woman with a scarf rode an oxcart. The cart was filled with fresh fruits and vegetables. The woman headed to the back kitchen of the palace. After she arrived in the kitchen courtyard, she could smell the aroma of baked pies.

"Oh, it's you delivering the goods today. Don't simply hang around. The guys in the family are still young and energetic. Their elders keep them restrained so that they can focus on their cultivation. I suppose you can understand their desire for a woman. So, don't let them see you. If they lay their eyes on you, you might..." the chef said with a wide grin.

The woman who delivered the goods today was unique. She was young with a stunning figure. Although she wore tawdry and conservative clothes, one could see that she was a voluptuous and beautiful woman.

It was rare to see a beautiful girl working hard to earn a living on her own. Beautiful girls like her would have married someone rich long ago.

"Perhaps I'm used to living an extravagant life. From now on, you have to prepare meals according to my instruction," replied the woman icily.

When the main chef heard her words, he was stunned. He then laughed to cover up his embarrassment.

'This woman has her own thoughts. She is the architect of her own life. I wonder why a beautiful woman like her must do this kind of labor work.'

"I heard that there are some strange rules to follow inside the palace. Although I've never seen it with my own eyes, many young ladies change their minds after entering this place. All the Ransicas want to



squeeze into the palace that is filled with wealth and warmth, including us. Anyhow, just be cautious,” said the main chef.

“I come prepared.” The woman smiled.

The main chef shook his head in resignation. He had tried to give her a hint. Still, she insisted on going her own way. If that was the case, it was her own choice and that had nothing to do with him. After all, the chef was in no position to comment on the private life of a great noble family.

After unloading the fruits, she asked the apprentices to carefully cut them into nice platters. When the meat inside the oven was cooked to a precise degree, the main chef focused on making the dinner for the family.

The main chef did not know what the occasion was. He also had no idea what the celebration was about. He only knew that the elders of the clan wanted to mark today as the founding day. They were ushering in a new era so that entire Northern Europe would know the existence of the great Ransica family.

“You must line up the food cart neatly as you push them into the banquet hall. You must serve the dishes to all the guests in three minutes. You have to act fast, but you must not lose your composure. Do you understand?” The main chef raised his voice.

There were twenty attendants and ten food carts. The family’s banquet was as luxurious as a large-scale restaurant. They had to rehearse in advance.

The attendants would push ten food carts to the entrance from three different directions. Meanwhile, the main chef himself would march in with his signature roasted beef shank. His apprentices and attendants would push the food carts and enter the banquet hall together.

Suddenly, a strong smell of blood permeated the air. The main chef frowned. He was about to chastise his apprentice, who was slaughtering the cattle and geese in the back kitchen. He thought it was because of that. To his horror, the banquet hall was filled with corpses dressed in extravagant clothes. They lay in a pool of blood. The deceased looked like they had been slaughtered like livestock.

But they were humans. On top of that, each one of them held prominent status. At that moment, they looked no different from dead livestock in a pool of blood.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Food carts and dish plates smashed on the floor. The apprentices and the attendants were so shocked that they were at a loss. Even the strong aroma of delicious food failed to mask the stench.

The apprentices, the attendants, and the servants fled. They screamed at the top of their lungs. It was not a pleasant sight. It was a bloody massacre. The entire family was killed!

The main chef stood there and trembled in fear. Meanwhile, the rest stumbled and escaped the banquet hall. The main chef realized that if someone could kill an entire family of mages, they could easily kill commoners like him. There was no point in running away.

Just then, a woman in a purple robe appeared at the end of the bloody carpet. She wielded a long black sword that resembled a dragon tooth. Her eyes were filled with madness. The main chef found her familiar...

'That's... isn't she the village girl who delivered fruits and vegetables a while ago?!

The reason she stuck out like a sore thumb was that, despite wearing plain and old-fashioned clothes, her beautiful eyes exuded an air of nobility, like a fallen princess from a royal family.

"All your food is going to waste, am I right?" The woman retracted her black Dragon Tooth Sword into a scabbard. The scabbard appeared intangible, as though it was interwoven with light instead of physical matter. The sword in the scabbard disappeared somewhere around her slender waist.

"A-Are you from the Holy City? Did you come to punish them? They are filthy people. T-they deserve this!" said the main chef in shock.

"I don't serve the Holy City. I came for revenge. Some people in this world always think that they are smarter than everybody else. They borrow great power from an unfriendly god to fulfill their selfish desires. Yet, they forget their own promises because of their overindulgence in wealth and luxury. They break their promises. This bunch of smart nobles evaded their debts through the loopholes in the dark contract. They thought the darkness would never befall their peaceful home. Little did they know that the god sees the greed in their hearts. Eventually, people like me must act as debt collectors and collect those "debts". Of course, we never ask for anything else. All we want is to kill them, then send their souls down there."

She pointed at something beneath the pool of blood. What could be under the pool of blood?

It was a dark hell. Those who broke the dark contract and dark sacrifice oath could never get away.

"Who exactly are you?" The main chef neither understood her words nor a thing about the mystery and rules of magic.

"I'm an angel to the victimized souls wandering in this mansion, but I'm a demon to this family who has gone against the rules of Black Magic." The woman opened the dish plate and tore off a piece of beef shank with her finger. She then placed the beef into her mouth and tasted it. She sucked away the grease on her fingers.

She looked incredibly elegant with a charming voice. Her every movement was graceful. However, when he saw the blood-soaked scene behind her graceful figure, the main chef shuddered in horror!

The palace shimmered in gold. Snow remained pure and unpolluted. However, the place was filled with screams of terror. The people fled in fear.

The woman put on a cozy robe. Her long and beautiful hair fluttered in the middle of the snowy breeze. She walked out of the bloody palace. She looked up at the clear sky. The galaxy shone brilliantly, and light intertwined. The sight was as surreal as a fairy tale. Northern Europe was cold, but it was beautiful.

"Are you watching the stars alone?" A man's voice resounded somewhere behind her.

The woman immediately turned around. She drew out her sword from the scabbard on her waist with her tall and slender fingers. 'The black Dragon Tooth Sword radiated an imposing aura as if an enormous ancient dragon was roaring!

The woman looked as if she faced a great enemy. No ordinary mages could approach her without her realizing their presence.

"Don't be nervous. It's me, MO Fan." The man stood before the woman. He held the back of her slender hand down as she was about to draw her sword.

The woman stared at MO Fan in puzzlement. She smelled his familiar scent with a trace of warmth. He was so close to her that their noses almost touched. There was passion in the air.

"I-It's been a while." The woman recovered her senses. She smiled at him.

MO Fan stared at her. He was attracted to her beauty. He was at a loss. He then took a step back in embarrassment.

He could not stay so close to her.

'She's very poisonous. I can't solely rely on my willpower to resist her beauty!' "I've been looking everywhere for you," said MO Fan cautiously.

"If you come for me, then you can find me with ease. If you come for someone else, then you will never find me." Asha'ruiya put her Dragon Tooth Sword back into the scabbard and sat down on the snow.

"Your butt might freeze off. Do you want to sit on my lap?" MO Fan quickly pulled her up.

"Sure." Asha'ruiya did not mind.

"I was just joking..." MO Fan scratched his head.

"Spill it out. There's no need to beat around the bush. But you only have one chance. I'll only promise you one thing." Asha'ruiya did not sit on the snow again. She stretched out her hand and held MO Fan's arm. She wanted MO Fan to accompany her for a walk in the snow.

"I learned from an old angel that there is more than one Fallen Angel..." said Mo Fan.

"Huh?" Asha'ruiya did not answer his question.

"I followed some clues and found many people who met the requirements. I eventually thought that the other Fallen Angel could be someone I know well. Asha'ruiya, are you the Fallen Angel that I'm looking for?" MO Fan stared at Asha'ruiya solemnly.

"Aren't you going to think about it first?" Asha'ruiya looked up to meet his gaze.

"What do I need to consider?" asked MO Fan.

"As I mentioned earlier, you can only ask me one question. You should think about it. I notice that whenever you are close to me, you try very hard to restrain yourself. Am I really that dangerous?" asked Asha'ruiya

For a moment, MO Fan did not know how to answer her.

After all, he never considered himself special. He was just like any other man, and every man was attracted to Asha'ruiya's beauty.

"You're indeed a very dangerous woman. On one hand, I'm attracted to your excellence and beauty. On the other hand, I must caution myself to not cross the line. I don't know what you have in your mind even to this day. But I'm a family man now, so I have to... Ahem... I have to be disciplined." MO Fan wondered why he uttered such nonsense. Still, he needed to be honest with her.

"You can ask me now. I will answer you. Since you don't know what I'm thinking, and don't understand why you behave so cautiously, I feel that we can both remain fair to each other," said Asha'ruiya

"Can't I ask two questions?" MO Fan asked with some difficulty.

Asha'ruiya shook her head.

"Why?" MO Fan asked in confusion.

"I live by one philosophy. Even when a woman falls for a man, she can't simply give up everything for him. The reason I can answer only one question is that I am not going to chase after you and give everything up. The fact that I allow you only one question means that I value myself more." Asha'ruiya gave MO Fan an honest reply.

MO Fan frowned. He had two questions he wanted to ask, but he could only choose one.

MO Fan was aware that regardless of whether the angels who traveled on earth were the angels from Holy City or the Fallen Angels, none of them would reveal their identity before "returning to glory".

Asha'ruiya was willing to answer one of his questions, but she had to keep one question to herself. MO Fan understood her reason for doing so. After all, she had already done him a great favor by helping him for free.

Instead, MO Fan thought he owed Asha'ruiya a lot. He had to return the favor someday.

But Asha'ruiya didn't want anything.

Besides, Asha'ruiya was not the kind of person who could provide him with two answers with mere sweet words. When she said she could only answer one of his questions, she meant it. Even if they became close friends in the future, she would never tell him whether she was a Fallen Angel.

The night sky was filled with stars. But Asha'ruiya was even more mesmerizing.

MO Fan was in a dilemma. He knew what he was bound to lose.

Asha'ruiya was a very clever woman. He could ask her what she had in her mind. If not, he would never ever get the chance to understand her.

But what question should he ask?

'Are you a Fallen Angel?'

'Or do you love me?'

If there was another way out of the situation, MO Fan would do everything to not have to choose just one question.

“Great.” Asha’ruiya breathed in the cold air. She looked at MO Fan. “I thought you would immediately ask whatever you have in your mind. Looking at the way you hesitate, I guess you know my value.”

“I want to ask...,” MO Fan finally said.

The gale blew a large area of snow at them as they walked in the snow under the galaxy.

MO Fan whispered to Asha’ruiya. She was close to him, so she could hear his words.

Still, Asha’ruiya remained graceful and kept a safe distance from MO Fan while holding his arm. She did not put a lot of distance between them, but she wasn’t very close to him either. Her footprints were shallow at times and deep at others..

#### Chapter 3109: The Hunter Tournament

Warm spring was hard to come by. Frosts had been covering the area for several months. The trees finally blossomed. The fragrance of the flowers was strong compared to previous years. It permeated the air on the streets. The fragrance of flowers remained intoxicating even after people went into their houses at night.

The cold was finally over. The warm climate returned. The plants that had been through the cold seemed to have been “baptized”. The trees and flowers blossomed even more.

The girl wore a neat uniform. Her black hair rested on her shoulders. She had a pair of soulful and beautiful eyes, like melting snow flowing in an alpine mountain stream. Imperial College reopened on a spring day. The girl walked along the long path filled with flowers toward the college entrance and grabbed everyone’s attention. She carried her books and walked at a slow pace...

“Hi, mate! I haven’t seen you before. I’m the vice president of the student council. I know most of the people in Imperial College.” A handsome young man walked over.

“I’m an exchange student from Pearl Institute,” said the girl.

“I thought the Ocean Demons destroyed Pearl Institute. I heard all the people moved to Ding City,” said the vice president of the student council.

“Yes, that’s true. Where is the dean’s office? I’m looking for Dean Song He,” said the girl.

“I’ll take you there. You’re here in Imperial College for the very first time. You might lose your way.”

“Okay. Thank you.’

Jiang Bingming was the vice president who led the exchange student to the dean’s office. He glanced at her. Many pretty girls in Imperial College captured his attention. However, the female exchange student exuded a unique aura. She was still new in college. Hence, Jiang Bingming could not stop himself from stealing a few glances at her.

She was very beautiful and charming. She was his type. He thought he was fortunate enough to pass by and greet her confidently. If the smug playboys saw her, she would be in trouble.

“Sir, are you there? I’m the vice president of the student council, Jiang Bingming. An exchange student from Pearl Institute is here looking for you. ‘ Jiang Bingming knocked on the door.

“Come in.” Song He’s voice was heard from the other side of the door.

“Good day, sir.”

Song He nodded. He looked at the exchange student. He smiled at her. “Are you Song Qiming’s youngest granddaughter, Leng Lingling?”

“Yes, I am, sir. Nice to meet you,” said Leng Lingling.

“I heard that you and MO Fan are partners in the Hunter Union. Are you a Seven-Star Hunter Master?” asked Song He.

Leng Lingling nodded.

Jiang Bingming’s jaw dropped. He looked at Leng Lingling in shock.

‘S-She’s a Seven-Star Hunter Master?! Is this a joke?!’

Hardly any of the first-class graduates from Imperial College ever became a Hunter Master. How could the exchange student possibly be a Seven-Star Hunter Master?!

“I’ve seen your application. If you want to become a Senior Hunter, you have to at least obtain the title of the Honorary Hunter Master in the Hunter Master Tournament. Imperial College has a Hunter Society. Besides, we take part in the Hunter Master Tournament using the name of the Hunter Society,” said Song He.

“Okay. So... can I join the Hunter Society?” asked Leng Lingling.

“Sure. You’re a freshman, and you’ve already joined the top graduation assessment-level project. I do not doubt your abilities, but I’m worried that the Hunter Society members will find it a bit hard to accept this. In terms of star ranking, you’re qualified to become their leader. However, given your age and grade...” Song He scratched his head. For a moment, he did not know how to handle the situation.

“S-Sir, I’m one of the members of the society. Are you kidding me? Is she truly a Seven-Star Hunter Master? A Seven-Star Hunter Master must complete an international-level bounty task. On top of that, it has to be a task that offers a huge bounty!” said Jiang Bingming.

“She did complete quite a few bounties of that level,” said Dean Song He.

‘A-A few...?!’

The task for that level of bounty was not as simple as finding lost cats or dogs by the streets. Even some of the Senior Hunters could not solve the tasks!

“Sir, are you worried that some of the members in the Hunter Society may refuse to follow my instructions due to my young age? Don’t worry. You don’t have to mention to them that I’m the Seven-Star Hunter Master. All I want is to qualify to take part in the Hunter Master Tournament,” said Leng Lingling.

Age was indeed a troublesome issue. Leng Lingling had been a hunter for seven or eight years. She had handled both major and minor bounty tasks and witnessed many things, but those had come to pass even before she became an adult.

She still needed a certificate. If she truly wanted to become a Senior Hunter, she had to participate in the Hunter Master Tournament and obtain the title of Honorary Hunter Master in the tournament.

Of course, a Senior Hunter was more than just a title. They had to fulfill many complicated requirements. If she was determined to become a Senior Hunter, she had to take the first step independently. She had to rely on herself in the future.

“That’s true. All you need is a pass to join the tournament. Bingming, please take her to the Hunter Society. Inform the teacher who leads the program that she’s my niece and that she wishes to grow her knowledge with the team.” Song He thought this was the proper way to handle it.

The main issue was that the Hunter Society had its own management system. Lingling was a Seven-Star Hunter Master, and her sudden involvement would more or less cause a disruption.

“Noted, sir,” said Jiang Bingming.

“I’ll inform the teacher in charge. Leng Lingling, follow the team and make us proud,” said Song He.

“I will. Thank you, sir,” said Leng Lingling. “Bingming, sorry to trouble you.”

“Don’t mention it. It’s perfectly alright. By the way, are you truly a Seven-Star Hunter Master?”

“I used to have a great partner. He was the one who guided me. I was just hanging around to earn some hunter contribution points,” said Leng Lingling humbly.

“So that’s how it is. Like I said earlier, I don’t believe you’re a Seven-Star Hunter Master at such a young age. I also aim to become a Senior Hunter. Let’s work hard together!” Jiang Bingming breathed out a long sigh of relief. ‘She is forced to become one of the Hunter Masters.’

Indeed, some of the old, qualified hunters solved the bounty tasks on their own, then passed them to their descendants so that their descendants could quickly earn a spot in the hunter circle.

The fact that a person had helped Lingling gain her Seven-Star Hunter Master title showed that she came from an extraordinary background.

She was beautiful and charming with an unfathomable background. She seemed to have a good temperament, too. She was an ideal woman.

‘Since she is still new to the adult world and society, I have to take advantage of this and be quick to act on it.’

Jiang Bingming had a plan in mind..

Chapter 3110: Add A Slot

Pearl Institute did not have any societies. It focused on bringing up students with outstanding achievements in the hunting fields. It also provided more opportunities for students who wanted to gain real-life experience.

The Hunter Tournament was about to begin. The Hunter Society received an invitation from the Hunter Union. The Hunter Society would send a team to participate in the tournament.

Lingling was a Hunter Master. Even though she was qualified to participate in the tournament on her own, she could not fight independently. Without someone as great as MO Fan, Lingling could not do much with the given task.

It was out of the question to drag MO Fan to join her in the Hunter Tournament right now. Lingling had to find her own way. Thus, she decided to join a new team. Above all, she had to train herself to handle the given task independently.

She finally turned eighteen and could choose to work on her own.

‘Hmph! Without the help of MO Fan, I can still become a great Senior Hunter!’

The Hunter Society was her best option. Joining the other hunter team at the age of eighteen was out of the question. She would be seen as too young for the job and would be mistreated.

The Hunter Society was an important institution in the Imperial College. She would be under the protection of the college and led by teachers and students of similar age.

It was a good plan to complete her studies while becoming a Senior Hunter.

The college was very different from the previous magic high school. Fighting for the basic magic resources with a group of freshmen and sophomores would be no different from wasting her youth.

It was boring to be a student. It was more fun to be a hunter.

The Hunter Society was located at the edge of the woods. The courtyard was spacious with several open houses. When they entered through the courtyard, they could see many people busily going in and out of the place.

A professor was in charge of the Hunter Society. The Hunter Society in the Imperial College was famous. Many students would do everything they could to join as one of its members to gain more resources. They could also gain an effective hunter network compared to outside.

“Lingling, Tong Zhouzheng is the professor in charge of the society. We have nine graduated seniors. They are established Hunter Masters. The rest of the members are composed of freshmen, sophomores, and juniors. They also want to become hunters. There are a total of more than seventy members in the society. Welcome to our society!” said Jiang Bingming.

He led Lingling through the courtyard of the Hunter Society. Some people were facing the main entrance inside the main hall. One of them was a lady with long orange hair. Despite wearing a very short skirt, she sat on the table.

“She is our senior, Guan Yao. She is a Four-Star Hunter Master. She is fearless and executes bounty tasks. From the time she joined the Hunter Society, she has argued with the seniors and juniors alike. She is quite hot-tempered,” whispered Jiang Bingming.

Right after he finished speaking, Guan Yao turned and looked in their direction. She raised her voice at Jiang Bingming, “Bingming, how’s the progress of the thing I asked you about? Do you still want to



participate in the Hunter Tournament? Why do you still have time to take your girlfriend around... Oh well, she's pretty and younger, so I guess she's not your girlfriend." Jiang Bingming was about to respond, but his face turned dark at her words.

"Nice to meet you, senior. I'm an exchange student from Pearl Institute. My name is Leng Lingling." Lingling introduced herself.

"So, you're an exchange student. Most of the exchange students are extraordinary." Guan Yao slid down from the table.

She quickly walked to them and stared at Lingling. She looked at her from head to toe.

"She is Dean Song He's niece," said Jiang Bingming. "Dean Song He wants her to join us in the tournament. He wants her to learn with us. Senior, please take care of her in the future."

"So, you can join us because of your relationship with the dean. How enviable! The Hunter Tournament is not a game. Lingling, you look delicate. Can you endure the hardships of fieldwork, the long journey, as well as mingling with a bunch of lusty and stinky men?" Guan Yao approached Leng Lingling.

Leng Lingling kept a distance from her. Although Guan Yao was pretty, Lingling felt strange getting too close to her.

"You're quite shy! Don't worry. You're Dean Song He's niece. The rest of the mighty and powerful seniors will take great care of you. They are good for nothing. They curry favor with the top management with the hope of breaking through," said Guan Yao.

"Guan Yao, stop talking nonsense!"

"Just because you're a Four-Star Hunter Master doesn't mean you can look down on us!"

"So, you're Song He's niece. Welcome to our society. Our society is a good place to intern. The Hunter Society in Imperial College is reputable."

Several seniors chipped in. Some of them refuted Guan Yao. Some of them welcomed Lingling. A few of them remained silent.

"We are preparing a name list of the students who are joining us in the tournament. Most of the students are top-tier hunters with great strength. Unfortunately, we lack an outstanding bounty performance. Do you have a hunter title? If you don't, we must figure out another way," asked Guan Yao.

"I have."

"That's good. Add your name to the list, then," said Guan Yao.

"I think Qi Lan is quite good. His Poison Element Magic can greatly reduce a lot of nature's threats.

"Shou Feng is good too. He possesses Lightning Element Magic, which is a key combat power. If we face any troublesome demons or horrible hunter competitors, we might really suffer without someone like him."

"Get off! Let me finalize the list!" Guan Yao scolded.

For a moment, the hall was in chaos. Most of the students stood far away. They dared not speak up. Meanwhile, Guan Yao acted as if she was the boss and the ultimate decision-maker. The rest of the seniors were extremely dissatisfied with her.

They fought for a few minutes. Suddenly, someone faked a cough. The next moment, the crowd became quiet. A handsome man walked toward them.

“He’s Professor Tong Zhouzheng. He is very strict,” said Jiang Bingming. “The professor looks quite young.” Lingling watched as Tong Zhouzheng walked toward them.

“He is. He’s the youngest professor at the Imperial College. There is hardly any professor who is as influential as him. Even the elders from the Hunter Union respected him,” said Jiang Bingming.

Professor Tong Zhouzheng saw Leng Lingling. He glanced at her but didn’t say anything.

“Have you prepared the name list?” asked Tong Zhouzheng.

Guan Yao said softly, “We’ve basically confirmed the list. Professor, do you want to change anything?”

“If it’s confirmed, let’s depart now.”

“Huh? Now?!”

“Yes. There have been some changes to the tournament..”