

## Versatile 1641

### Chapter 1641: My Name is Bartholomew

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It was noon. A man wearing a silver leather jacket was walking slowly along Mount Lanmu. He passed by a flower garden with a lot of butterflies, crowded with tourists. They were listening to the ranger's explanation of some of the unique flowers.

The man suddenly came to a stop. He was staring at a gray flower surrounded by fences. His deep eyes glittered all of a sudden.

"Sir, you can't go inside there. That stalk of Verdon Dusk is a protected magical flower. It has the ability to regulate the rains on the mountain. If it rains a lot, it will store the rainwater in the soil. During the dry season, it will use the water it stored to moisten the soil. The butterflies around you are the Verdon Dusk's protectors. If you go any closer, they will become hostile to you," a young ranger said politely to the man.

"I didn't expect to find one here, not to mention its impressive quality!" the man said, staring at the Dusk Flower.

"You seem familiar with the Verdon Dusk. A Mage called Sival brought it here from the Verdon Gorge, but he eventually died due to the deadly poison of the Verdon Gorge... Without this Verdon Dusk, Mount Lanmu won't have its beautiful scenery. One can say that Mount Lanmu has blossomed under Master Sival's nurturing," the young ranger said. He deeply admired the Mage called Sival.

"Indeed, it's kind of a waste for such a rare flower to be planted here just for display and to maintain the mountain," the man said.

"It's not a waste. Master Sival wanted people to appreciate the beauty of nature. It can cleanse the hatred and grudge in our hearts. Humans will be friendlier towards one another, just like these butterflies, hence people like us have inherited Master Sival's will to look after Mount Lanmu. Many visitors from different countries visit us every year. I believe the Verdon Dusk has lived up to its value, and Master Sival can also receive our praises in Heaven," the young ranger replied.

"That's interesting, you're saying that this flower can help bring peace to the world?" the man inquired.

"That's what we are hoping," the young ranger said.

"You mentioned that it can cleanse the hatred and grudge in a person's heart, but I don't really feel anything. You should stop daydreaming," the man scoffed at the young ranger. He went over the fence with a cold harrumph.

"Sir, please stop!" the young ranger exclaimed.

The man ignored the rules. He set his foot on the soil, trampling the flowers nearby to death. He moved closer to the Verdon Dusk, which was similar in size to a morning glory, and reached out to pluck it!

The butterflies that were flying around the tourists immediately reacted. They beat their wings wildly and flew at the man angrily. Their numbers were shocking. They soon formed a small tornado of butterflies around the man while sprinkling pollen with a hypnotizing effect.

"How petty!" the man said disdainfully.

A cold gust descended as he waved his hand. The strong frost turned the cloud of butterflies into frozen specimens. They fell to the ground and broke into pieces.

The butterflies were wiped out in an instant. The young ranger could not believe it.

These butterflies were members of rare species that they delicately took care of. Some of them could only be found here on Mount Lanmu in all of Europe, yet the man had killed them all just like that!

"Damn it, everything on Mount Lanmu is under the protection of the Greek Magic Association's laws. Stop it at once, or I have the right to execute you according to the laws!" the ranger that was explaining to the tourists quickly came over and shouted.

"Execute me? HAHAHA, I remembered a Holy Court Mage of the Holy Judgment Court said the same thing to me three years ago. His pitiful family is still grieving for him today. Young Mage, are you sure you want to execute me? Do you know who I am!?" the man burst out laughing.

"Holy...Holy Court Mage?" The ranger was stunned.

How respectable and powerful were the Holy Court Mages? The difference between him and a Holy Court Mage was like comparing a dragon to a tiny lizard, and the man claimed he had killed a Holy Court Mage before!?

"I'm only interested in the flower, thank you for taking care of it for so many years. I'll be taking it today... please thank Sival on my behalf, too," the man smiled. He casually plucked the Verdon Dusk.

The man was in a great mood after he put the Verdon Dusk away. He continued on his way up the mountain.

"Stop right there, I don't care who you are, you...you are a scoundrel! I won't let you take it!" the young ranger suddenly ran at the man, calling out angrily.

"Didn't you notice? That Intermediate Mage already lost the courage to face me. Do you, a little rookie who has just Awakened, seriously think you can stop me? Ah, little kid, who was Sival to you? You seem to admire him," the man said.

"He was my father! Put the Verdon Dusk down!" the young ranger said.

"Ah, your father must have missed you. I'll send you to him instead. That way, he won't have to lie on the floor in Heavens listening to the praises from the mundane world. You can tell him in person..." the man grinned. He raised his hand once again, and the deadly frost fell from the sky.

"Barbaro, don't do anything stupid, run away!" the ranger yelled.

"I won't let him take the Verdon Dusk!" the young man Barbaro yelled angrily.

The Verdon Dusk was his father's soul. He would not let anyone take it away!

The man let out a scornful laugh. He glanced at the relentless young man with chilling eyes. "I forgot to tell you, my name is Bartholomew. I've sent a lot of people to Heaven personally, so don't forget to greet them on my behalf!"

## **Chapter 1642: Snow Swan Silver Feathers**

### 1642 Snow Swan Silver Feathers

The difference in strength was too great. The frost immediately froze the young man's solid. The process only took a few seconds.

The ranger was dumbfounded. He stood there, too scared to intervene.

The tourists were terrified too. They did not expect the alive and well young man to turn into ice and die so quickly!

Bartholomew smiled after glancing at his artwork. He turned around and went up the mountain.

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No one dared to stop him. The ranger even forgot to alert the Magic Association. Bartholomew soon disappeared from their sight.

Bartholomew went into the woods. He halted in his track, as if he was waiting for someone.

Some time later, a man wearing a hat concealing half his face came by. He had a chilly aura.

"Did you bring it?" the man with a hat said.

"Of course!" Bartholomew tossed the briefcase he was carrying to the man.

The man treated the briefcase very seriously. He quickly caught it and carefully opened it to check its contents.

"Don't worry, we have a brilliant pharmacist, too. It should be on par with a Tyrant Titan's heart," Bartholomew said.

"It's very important to us, we can't afford anything to go wrong," the man said.

"That won't happen on my side," Bartholomew smiled.

The man was about to say something when he heard some movement from the trees nearby.

"Someone is following you!" the man grunted.

"It's not that big of a deal, I took something just now. I bet the Magic Association has sent someone over because of it. I can handle them myself," Bartholomew smiled.

"Humph, you know the consequences if anything goes wrong!" the man snorted, before hiding behind a tree. His figure faded away under the shadow. It was difficult to notice his existence without taking a close look.

"Come on! I, Bartholomew, have been in the Guild of the Wicked for so many years. Do I really need to be scared of a little Magic Association? Just go, leave it to me," Bartholomew said indifferently.

The man backed away to a certain distance, but he did not leave the area. He was even more cautious now. He wanted to see who the people were. He had been told that someone was on their trail recently. He did not want any trouble, as it would only displease someone!

Some time later, a young man and woman showed up in the woods. They went straight for Bartholomew with menacing faces.

"What now? Did they only send you two here? Is that really how Athen's Magic Association treats the Verdon Dusk?" Bartholomew was a madman. He chose not to leave even after he knew the people of the Magic Association were going to show up soon.

"What Verdon Dusk?" Mo Fan replied, confused.

"Oh? That's not why you are here?" Bartholomew raised his brows. He subconsciously glanced at Mu Ningxue. Her icy sacred bearing had attracted his attention.

Bartholomew had never lacked for women. Not just every woman was able to catch his attention either, yet he could not shift his gaze away as soon as he saw Mu Ningxue. How was it possible for a woman to be so gorgeous? It was his first time thinking that an Asian woman was actually truly attractive to him!

"I don't know you two, but it's normal for me to forget a thing or two, considering the number of things I've done. Why don't you remind me who you are?" Bartholomew asked. He was not worried at all.

"Xuexue, I think we might have found the wrong guy. This guy is a retard," Mo Fan said after seeing Bartholomew's strange reaction.

"He should be the guy," Mu Ningxue said.

"It's me, of course it's me, I'm honored to be in the thoughts of a beauty like you," Bartholomew blurted out.

"Are you Bartholomew?" Mo Fan stepped forward and asked.

"Yes, I am Bartholomew."

"The Silver Ornament Master of the Guild of the Wicked, Bartholomew?" Mo Fan asked.

"That's me, thank you for introducing me to the beauty beside you," Bartholomew replied smoothly.

"So you're the one collecting young children's hearts and feeding them to the sea monsters?" Mo Fan went on.

Bartholomew was startled.

So that was the reason why the two of them were here? Bartholomew was a little surprised. After all, he had done his best to hide his activities, making it unlikely for anyone to notice!

However, Bartholomew was still not worried. There was no point worrying, since they had already found him.

“That’s me! Are you the parents of one of the children? Tsk tsk tsk, so the beauty is already a mother. Such a pity, I prefer girls that are still pure and clean...” Bartholomew shook his head as he spoke, continuing to mock them.

“Oh, so you’re the one we are looking for...” Mo Fan nodded. His eyes suddenly flickered with strong murderous intent. A wild aura surged at Bartholomew as Mo Fan snapped, “Go to Hell, then!”

Three Soul-grade Flames engulfed Mo Fan. He had suddenly erupted like a living volcano without any sign beforehand.

Mo Fan charged at Bartholomew like a burning shadow. A ferocious fiery dragon followed Mo Fan’s punch and lunged forward. The sprouting flames set off its imperious bearing!

Mo Fan was extremely quick with his move. His punch was filled with overwhelming rage!

He had encountered many bad guys, including members of the Black Vatican who proudly shared their beliefs to justify their evil deeds, but he found Bartholomew the most annoying. Even saying a word further to him was a disgrace to his soul. He only had the urge to blast him to pieces now!

Bartholomew was taken by surprise too. How did such a young man attack with such great might all so suddenly? Luckily, his cultivation was impressive enough for him to form a thick layer of ice in front of himself quickly!

The ice served like several layers of armor. The fiery dragon had difficulties breaking through them. Bartholomew stared at Mo Fan coldly, waiting until the flames were gone before walking out from the ice.

“What a surprise! Your cultivation is pretty impressive considering your age. If you were going up against someone else, they might struggle against you, but unfortunately, your opponent is I, Bartholomew! You are simply courting your...” Bartholomew grunted.

“Shut the f\*\*k up and die!” Mo Fan was enraged. Wild lightning bolts fell from the sky as soon as the flames dissipated. The lightning poured down like a great storm, blasting the area that Bartholomew was in!

Bartholomew tried to use the trees as his cover, yet he realized the trees were being blasted to pieces instantly. He suddenly found himself in a large exposed area, targeted by hundreds of lightning strikes!

Bartholomew no longer dared to lower his guard. He immediately put on his defensive Equipment while shaping rocks to defend himself.

“Do you know the consequences of making me mad!?” Bartholomew’s expression darkened.

Frost scattered in the air as the temperature fell rapidly. It looked like icy dust was falling from the sky continuously, gradually forming a Domain around Bartholomew. Mo Fan’s flames and lightning were immediately suppressed by it. The flames faded away, while the lightning dissipated.

“Piss off!” Bartholomew raised his hands. The icy particles flew at Mo Fan, each as fast as a bullet, freezing the rocks, trees, and flowers that they landed on.

The icy bullets were too dense, and even Mo Fan's Soul-grade Flames could not stop them. He was forced to back away.

His opponent was obviously a Super Mage. His Ice Magic and Domain could easily outmatch Mo Fan's Fire Element!

"Humph, so you're only an Advanced Mage..." Bartholomew had a disdainful grin after figuring out Mo Fan's cultivation level.

Mo Fan's spells were quite unstoppable at first, extremely close to the Super Level, hence Bartholomew had panicked a little. However, after a few rounds, Bartholomew discovered that despite the outstanding strength of his opponent's Fire and Lightning Elements, they still had not reached the Super Level. His Domain was still able to suppress his opponent's magic!

It was surprising for an Advanced Mage to possess such strength, but an Advanced Mage did not stand a chance against a Super Mage!

"Nirvana Ice Domain!" Mu Ningxue unleashed her Domain too. Silver-white frost scattered in the air. Snowflakes resembling goose feathers fell from the sky rapidly, forming a silver feather close to her.

Mu Ningxue stepped on the silver feather like an elegant snow fairy!

"Ice Element...hahaha, you dare use your Ice Domain against me? Aren't you making a fool of yourself?" Bartholomew burst out laughing.

Mu Ningxue was not willing to say even a word to this scum. More silver-white feathers appeared in her Nirvana Ice Domain. Some scattered across the ground, some circled her, while the rest drifted in the air, awaiting their queen's orders!

Deadly ice motes remained on one side and the snow swan silver feathers on the other; the two Domains clashed with one another in the woods like two armies of Ice Magic!

## **Chapter 1643: Demon Fang Impale**

### **1643 Demon Fang Impale**

The deadly frost and the silver feathers clashed with one another. Mu Ningxue's silver feathers were growing like a rising storm, weaving an elegant silver veil across the place with an irresistible icy aura.

Bartholomew's deadly frost was spreading across the area too. It covered a massive area, but as Mu Ningxue's silver feathers danced wildly in the air, Bartholomew's frost eventually dissipated!

Mu Ningxue's storm of silver feathers grew continuously. Bartholomew's Deadly Frost Domain was being suppressed, leaving Bartholomew in disbelief!

He was a Super Ice Mage. How could his Ice Domain lose to a woman who seemed to only be in her twenties? A strong sense of humiliation rose inside him, soon replaced by anger!

Countless silver feathers drifted around Bartholomew like aggressive snow fairies. Their chill constantly penetrated Bartholomew's flesh as they drifted in the wind. Bartholomew was an Ice Mage, but it was too risky for him to be covered by the venomous frost. Despite his rage, he had no choice but to back away to escape Mu Ningxue's Silver Feather Storm!

As soon as Bartholomew found himself at a disadvantage, Mo Fan's flames lunged at him fiercely. Mo Fan had transformed into a fiery demon while Mu Ningxue was keeping Bartholomew busy, and sprinted across the woods. The flames rammed at Bartholomew in the form of a fierce dragon!

A few icy mirror-barriers still stood in front of Bartholomew. They were quite sturdy, and Bartholomew assumed they were enough to stop the angry kid engulfed in flames, but the fiery dragon simply smashed the mirrors into pieces with its shocking strength!

Mo Fan charged up to Bartholomew, still covered in flames. Bartholomew immediately summoned a piece of Water Defensive Equipment in a panic. It forcibly knocked Mo Fan, now resembling an enraged fiery beast, away.

"That Advanced Mage is a monster!" Bartholomew skidded quite a distance across the ground after the impact. He cursed when he noticed his arms were slightly burned. The Water Defensive Equipment was his gauntlets, which were now aflame!

Normally, Bartholomew could easily slap the Advanced Mages he stumbled into down with a single spell. However, these two Advanced Mages were surprisingly strong! They could easily match the strength of a normal Super Mage. Luckily, he had developed the habit of not underestimating his opponents from his experience. He would easily lose ground if he was not prepared to defend himself against their attacks!

"You've seriously made me angry. I won't forgive you easily!" Bartholomew grunted with a twisted expression.

It did not matter if his Ice Magic was being suppressed, as he did not rely solely on his Ice Element. He withdrew his Deadly Frost Domain, suddenly emitting a dark green light while murmuring a chant. Several strange wooden spikes burst out of the ground!

"Demon Fang!" Bartholomew ordered. The sharp wood lunged at his opponents. Mo Fan was recovering his energy and quickly ran away with the Fleeing Shadow, but he was still a little too slow. The Demon Fangs swept past his face and left a shallow cut on it!

Mo Fan swiftly backed away to some thick shrubs. To his surprise, the Demon Fangs followed right after him, the brush could not stop them at all. Mo Fan had no choice but to jump behind a huge rock, but the Demon Fangs easily drilled through the rock, too!

Mo Fan barely dodged the deadly wooden spikes. He turned around and saw more Demon Fangs approaching him dangerously fast. He was struggling to track where they were all

Mo Fan did not dare to lower his guard, and immediately cast Blink.

The Demon Fangs immediately turned the area he was in a second ago into a beehive!

“What the hell are those things!?” Mo Fan had never seen anything like them. They had to be a unique species of Bartholomew’s Plant Element. They were extremely dangerous!

A Demon Fang suddenly burst out of the ground at Mo Fan’s feet as he was cursing, aiming right at his head. Mo Fan was given a great scare as it came out of nowhere, and subconsciously rolled to the side. The thing almost went through his body and staked him in place!

“Where are you going to hide now!?” Bartholomew laughed cruelly, a vicious look in his eyes!

Mo Fan felt a powerful movement below the ground. It was obviously from the terrifying Demon Fangs!

The Demon Fangs were oddly quick, yet Mo Fan also noticed their tips were hooked. If he was caught by any of them, they would drag him around and restrict his ability to move. More Demon Fangs would then puncture his body and his organs. Mo Fan finally realized how scary it was to face a Super Plant Mage!

The Demon Fangs were right under Mo Fan’s feet, and he had already used Blink. He was struggling to come up with a better way to dodge them.

“Mo Fan!”

Mo Fan heard Mu Ningxue’s voice above him. He looked up and saw her hovering above him, beating her wings.

Mo Fan jumped up and grabbed her wrist. She immediately flapped her wings and rose into the sky!

Countless Demon Fangs burst out of the ground from the woods below them. Mo Fan took a quick glance down. It looked like a ghastly demon was opening its mouth wide. If Mu Ningxue had not lifted him into the sky in time, he would have had no chance of dodging the attack, even if he could cast Blink a few times consecutively!

“This guy is pretty tough!” Mo Fan hovered in the sky with Mu Ningxue’s help.

“Mm,” Mu Ningxue nodded. Many silver feathers were following her around. The silver feathers poured down at Bartholomew at her command.

Bartholomew’s Demon Fangs were effective for both offense and defense. They lined up in a row and blocked Mu Ningxue’s silver feathers. Even their frost was having trouble reaching Bartholomew. Bartholomew looked up and laughed hysterically!

“You attack him, I’ll harass him with my Shadow Element!” Mo Fan said.

“Be careful,” Mu Ningxue said.

Their opponent was an experienced Super Mage. Their lives would be at risk if they were careless. Mu Ningxue was obviously worried about his safety. After all, his defense could not endure even a single attack from the Super Mage.

“Don’t worry, I still have the Dark Noble Mantle!” Mo Fan said confidently.

## **Chapter 1644: Tough Opponen**



## 1644 Tough Opponen

"You dare to come back down!" Bartholomew sent the deadly Demon Fangs after Mo Fan when he saw him falling back to the ground.

Mo Fan straightened himself up, before suddenly splitting into four shadows moving in four different directions. The Demon Fangs went after the shadow that went down the slope first. When they impaled the shadow, it vanished into thin air.

Bartholomew was not bothered by it. He sent the Demon Fangs after the other three shadows and got rid of them.

"Your little tricks won't work against me!" Bartholomew snarled.

He seemed to have located Mo Fan's position. The Demon Fangs lined up and lunged at a dark figure hiding in a corner. Mo Fan's appearance was revealed when the dark figure was being threatened.

"Die!" Bartholomew yelled.

The Demon Fangs nailed Mo Fan on the spot!

Mu Ningxue's heart skipped a beat when she saw the Demon Fangs landing on Mo Fan. She was about to withdraw her Ice Magic to save him when she noticed he was not bleeding.

She looked behind Bartholomew and noticed a shadowy figure sneaking up on Bartholomew, who was currently quite pleased with himself.

Shadow Clone!

The figure that Bartholomew attacked was a decoy, too! It was the special ability of the Dark Noble Mantle, the ability to summon a shadow clone that looked the same as Mo Fan to confuse an enemy!

The real Mo Fan was approaching Bartholomew from behind. The lightning he had been holding back suddenly burst out of his body!

The lightning crackled wildly as Mo Fan shoved out the energy he had stored in his arms, firing a strong burst of lightning like a pair of electro cannons. They were deadly at such a close distance!

Bartholomew was quick to react. He immediately set up a defense when he sensed the restless energy of the lightning!

A Super Level Mage's defense was outstanding. The Electro Cannon was one of Mo Fan's strongest attacks, yet it failed to break through the shield of Demon Fangs.

Mo Fan really did not expect Bartholomew to nullify his Electro Cannon so easily...

"Nirvana Ice: Feathery Sparrows!" Mu Ningxue's imperious voice came from the sky.

The Snow Swan Silver Feathers scattered across the sky, the ground, and the woods rose into the sky and formed nine heavenly sparrows with icy feathers!

The ice sparrows had huge wings with long feathers. They dove at Bartholomew from the sky like a plunging blizzard!

The first Ice Feather Sparrow charged at Bartholomew. He took a step back and stomped the ground. A tree with steel leaves rose from the ground like an umbrella. Its sturdy trunk and leaves perfectly protected Bartholomew beneath them.

The Ice Feather Sparrow landed on the Steel Tree, leaving a cloud of frost which eventually gathered into a sphere.

Bartholomew might have blocked the first Ice Feather Sparrow's dive, but there were still eight Ice Feather Sparrows in the sky. They dove at Bartholomew ferociously after receiving the order from Mu Ningxue.

Bartholomew was having trouble fending off the Ice Feather Sparrows. Their deadly frost had penetrated his skin, and their deadly feathers left several cuts on him. The wounds froze in an instant!

Bartholomew was surrounded by the icy feathers, but Mu Ningxue's attack did not stop there. She pointed at the remains of the Ice Feather Sparrows. Their feathers shattered into pieces, which cascaded in all directions!

The number of feathers was overwhelming, not to mention the shards they produced after exploding. Every little corner was swept by the splinters more than a dozen times!

Bartholomew was forced to Summon his magic Armor. It was a very high-quality piece of Equipment. The ice splinters only left him with some minor injuries.

Mu Ningxue frowned.

Bartholomew was stronger than she had imagined. She and Mo Fan had basically used their strongest spells, yet they only managed to inflict some minor injuries on him. Bartholomew was now about to launch his counterattack. His aura grew unusually strong. Their lives might be in danger if the fight continued!

"Mo Fan, we are no match for him!" Mu Ningxue called out.

They were pushing themselves too much trying to take on a Super Mage while they were only Advanced Mages. Mu Ningxue was not that naive to believe they could defeat the Super Mage now.

Mo Fan also realized how strong Bartholomew was. He immediately cast Blink to distance himself from the Super Mage.

A terrifying energy of the Light Element had gathered around Bartholomew. The scorching light even melted the icy feathers nearby. The Star Patterns combined into Star Palaces, which further merged into a spectacular Star Palace!

"It's the Super Light Spell, Holy Extermination!" Mo Fan was dumbfounded.

Holy Extermination was easily the strongest single-target spell among the Super Spells. Even Zhao Manyan might die instantly to the spell, let alone Mo Fan, who did not have much defense. He began to panic when he saw the Star Palace taking shape!

“Try running away from this!” Bartholomew fixed his eyes on Mo Fan.

Mo Fan felt a terrifying glow flickering above him the moment the stare locked onto him. It was most likely the tip of the Demon Judgment Sword. Mo Fan quickly cast Blink a few times, yet somehow the light kept following him around. He could not shake it off!

“There’s no use struggling, you’re already a dead soul to the Demon Judgment Sword!” Bartholomew proclaimed.

The enormous sword of light fell on top of Mo Fan with overwhelming murderous intent. Rays of light spread across the sky like the brilliance of the sun. Mo Fan could not help but feel minuscule facing it!

“Crap!” Mo Fan did not expect his opponent to finish Channeling a Super Spell so quickly. Bartholomew already had three Elements at the Super Level! His Light Magic had taken Mo Fan by surprise. Mo Fan completely lost his will to resist the Demon Judgment Sword.

Mu Ningxue immediately expended her energy to direct her Snow Swan Ice Feathers toward Mo Fan when she saw the Demon Judgment Sword locking onto him.

The ice feathers were not only effective as attacks. They continuously attached to Mo Fan and formed thick layers over him like sturdy armor!

Mo Fan would never resign himself to his fate. He activated the Hand of Silent Thunder to transform the energy of the Demon Judgment Sword into the Lightning Element.

The Hand of Silent Thunder had an upper limit in terms of the amount of energy it could transform. When the level of energy surpassed its limit, it would fail to transform the energy into the Lightning Element.

The Demon Judgment Sword was unstoppable. Its power did not decline much even when the Hand of Silent Thunder reached its limit.

The sword of light descended upon Mo Fan. His head was in great pain from the loud buzzing, and the ice feathers on him were melting too. He was struggling to hold his ground even after the Hand of Silent Thunder transformed a portion of the Light Spell’s energy into the Lightning Element.

Mo Fan’s skin was blistering under the scorching light when another sacred blue light encapsulated him. It was a defensive Water Spell!

Mo Fan was relieved when the spell appeared. It was the defense from his Venice Ring, the special version that Mu Ningxue had given him. It was preventing the Demon Judgment Sword from slashing Mo Fan in half.

“Icebound Coffin!”

Mu Ningxue cast an Ice Spell when she saw Mo Fan having trouble fending off the attack.

The Icebound Coffin was actually targeting Mo Fan, not the Demon Judgment Sword. The thick layers of ice surrounded him as a way of defending him, preventing the scorching light of the Demon Judgment Sword from reaching Mo Fan!

The Demon Judgment Sword finally weakened as it expended itself against the protection of the Venice Ring and the Icebound Coffin.

Mo Fan found himself in a deep ravine, his body severely burned. He could not believe that he had survived the Super Light Spell!

His legs were going soft from the trauma. He had been bold to challenge an experienced Super Mage. This Bartholomew was countless times stronger than Vani!

“Apas!” Mo Fan did not dare to hold back any further. He immediately Summoned his second Contract Beast.

His second Contracted Beast was none other than Apas. She walked out from a lunar-white crack wearing the retro duchess dress she had bought in Athens. Her costume was somehow very incompatible with the surroundings.

Bartholomew almost burst out laughing when he saw the young woman. “It’s too late to beg for mercy now. I’ll snap your head off even if you offer me these beauties!” Bartholomew scoffed.

Bartholomew subconsciously looked at the young girl, and noticed she had a gorgeous face. Bartholomew began to envy Mo Fan a little, having two such gorgeous beauties by his side. However, they would belong to him from today on!

Apas remained calm when facing Bartholomew’s ardent stare. She was also staring at him, but her stare was gradually emitting a dangerous aura!

## **Chapter 1645: Self-Harming Within an Illusion**

### **1645 Self-Harming Within an Illusion**

Golden motes slowly appeared, and Bartholomew’s eyes widened. He could not shift his gaze away from Apas’ eyes, as if he was lost in her beauty.

Bartholomew stared at her for a long time. He felt a chill running down his spine, yet he completely ignored it. His mind was occupied with the thoughts of violating the glamorous young woman. Still, he forced himself to turn his head around.

Bartholomew noticed a deadly ice rose blossoming as soon as he looked away. Its sharp petals were only a few meters away. If he had not reacted sooner, the ice rose would have left him with plenty of holes!

Bartholomew quickly cast Rampart. The sturdy barrier stopped the deadly rose from coming any closer.

Bartholomew applied another layer of defense on himself as a safety precaution, in case his mind wandered off again.

Bartholomew regained his awareness after the close call. He glanced at Apas cautiously.

“Damn it, what just happened?” Bartholomew did not understand what kind of spell he was put under. Did he almost lose his life because he was too occupied with the young woman’s charm?

The girl might be gorgeous, yet Bartholomew treated his life as more important than anything else. The woman with the Ice Element was just as gorgeous, so why was he able to remain calm? It did not make any sense!

Was it the Psychic Element?

But he did not detect the slightest trace of that magic!

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Apas frowned as Bartholomew broke out in a cold sweat.

The guy actually broke free from her stare!

“You’re restricting too much of my power. I can’t assert control over him,” Apas blamed Mo Fan with a disgusted look.

The restrictions of the Contract between her and Mo Fan was indeed limiting her power. Otherwise, against someone like Bartholomew who was defenseless mentally, Apas could easily place him under a looping illusion with a single stare!

“Can you disturb him? At least stop him from using powerful spells like the Demon Judgment Sword,” Mo Fan said.

“I don’t have an ability like that!” Apas sniffed.

Only Psychic Mages were capable of disrupting the Channeling of spells. Apas’ power greatly differed from that, even though they both targeted the mind of their enemy.

“Hurry up and transform then?” Mo Fan said.

“What transform?” Apas asked with a confused look.

“Transform into your Medusa form. If you can’t control his mind, bite him with your venomous fangs!” Mo Fan said.

“Do you think I’m a dog!?” Apas almost fell out with Mo Fan right away.

The Medusae with noble lineages looked just like her. They had no ability to transform into monsters with snakes for hair, let alone biting people...

“We are going to die if you don’t use your true power!” Mo Fan exclaimed.

“I got it.” Apas took a step forward. Her hair suddenly drifted in the air.

Her hair surprisingly left her head and turned into black poisonous snakes, lunging at Bartholomew!

The writhing snakes were unbelievably quick, and Bartholomew’s defenses could not hold them off in time. They went through his Light Barrier and Ice Element defense before wrapping around him.

“Get off me!” Bartholomew yelled angrily. He seemed to be afraid of the snakes, and nervously attacked the black snakes with the Demon Fangs.

The Demon Fangs stabbed wildly, killing many of the twisting snakes. However, Bartholomew was covered in bleeding wounds too. He cried out in pain as he sped the Demon Fangs up!

—

Not far away, Mo Fan stared at Bartholomew, who had gone mad all of a sudden, with a confused face.

What was Bartholomew doing? Why was he attacking himself with the Demon Fangs?

“It’s an illusion. I made him imagine he was being attacked by poisonous snakes. The illusion will slowly fade away the more pain he is in. The pain will help him to come to his senses!” Apas told him urgently.

“Oh, I see...” Mo Fan nodded.

“What are you waiting for then? Attack him!” Apas said anxiously.

Mu Ningxue was already Channeling an icy storm, using both her Ice Magic and Wind Magic. She first Summoned a huge storm to sweep up the silver feathers nearby, gathering a huge storm of ice feathers!

The storm of silver feathers poured down from the sky, covering half of the woods. Bartholomew realized he was under an illusion after hurting himself a couple of times, and quickly set up his defenses, which were rather impressive. However, he did not have enough time to cast a Super Spell to defend himself since he was still coming out of the illusion. Even Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue’s strongest attack had no chance of overwhelming a Super Spell.

Apas had been a great help. Mo Fan did not cast his magic immediately when he saw Mu Ningxue’s icy storm forming, worried that his Fire Magic would counteract her Ice Magic.

Only after Mu Ningxue’s icy storm encapsulated Bartholomew did Mo Fan’s three Soul-grade Flames rise like three fiery dragons, their flames spreading wildly!

“Serpents of the Burning Lake!”

As Mo Fan threw a fist into the sky, the fiery dragons soared into the sky and set everything aflame.

Mo Fan knew normal attacks were not going to inflict any injuries on Bartholomew. He purposely let the fiery dragons fly in the sky for some time. The fiery dragons would become stronger and accumulate strength under the special effects of the Meteor Scarlet and the Ardent Sunset. Their damage would multiply!

Mu Ningxue’s icy storm had bought Mo Fan enough time. The fiery dragons swept across the clouds before diving back down fiercely.

The Meteor Scarlet’s effects also came into play when the flames were plunging from the sky. The fiery dragons had grown three times bigger when they finally approached the storm. Even the people under Mount Lanmu could see the spectacular flames.

The fiery dragons dove at Bartholomew, who had basically used up everything to defend himself from the shredding storm, including some defensive Equipment that was supposed to be his trump card. He was completely unaware of the fiery dragons diving down at him, as he was trapped in the icy storm. Its cold had even concealed the approaching heat!

## Chapter 1646: The Unreasonable Pries

### 1646 The Unreasonable Pries

The wind howled as the blazing red flames penetrated the silver feathers as the scorching heat finally arrived. Bartholomew already knew the strength of his opponents. It might have taken him by surprise, but he managed to react pretty quickly.

Demon Fangs sprang up and intertwined above Bartholomew, forming a wall to protect him.

The raging flames struck the Demon Fangs. The three Soul-grade Flames were significantly stronger after covering a certain distance. On top of it, the Fire Element naturally oppressed the Plant Element. Mo Fan's fiery dragons were comparable to a Super Spell; the flames soon tore through the Demon Fangs!

The scorching heat swept over Bartholomew, causing him great pain. He could not believe a mere Advanced Mage had the strength of a Super Mage. The flames were actually strong enough to inflict serious injury on him!

Bartholomew's skin blistered. He applied a layer of frost on himself as he forcibly broke free from the storm and the flames. He charged away like a wild beast, but his actions were far from enough to extinguish the flames.

"I'm going to kill you, I'm going to kill you!" Bartholomew yelled furiously. His eyes were bloodshot, his face greatly contorted.

"How simple-minded!" a black figure hiding on the edge of the woods muttered.

Bartholomew was in a pinch. Burns and chills were torturing him at the same time. He had no way of Channeling his Super Spells now, especially with Apas keeping an eye on him.

Apas' strength might be restricted, but as the noblest Medusa, many of her abilities were still deadly against a Super Mage, even when her power was limited. The previous illusion was a perfect example.

As a person became mentally unstable, they became easier to influence with magic. Bartholomew was on the verge of losing his mind from anger, which allowed Apas to take further advantage of him. She had still not used the Curse Element!

The man in the woods noticed Bartholomew in deep trouble. He suddenly showed up in front of Bartholomew.

"Time to go!" the man said.

Bartholomew was not pleased with the outcome. He was about to say something when the man summoned a black wind to surround them.

The wind provided cover for them. When Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue came over to finish Bartholomew off, there was no sign of Bartholomew and the mysterious man.

"They ran away?" Mo Fan scanned his surroundings, confused.

He could sense traces of the Shadow Element, but their opponents were extremely cunning. The traces flew in several different directions, making it difficult for Mo Fan to guess where they actually went.

"They left," Apas said.

"We'll leave it in the others' hands," Mu Ningxue said, looking at the winds that were fading away.

"Mm."

Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue were not planning to take Bartholomew out here. Bartholomew had come for a meeting, which meant another party was involved.

Bartholomew deserved to die, but they did not plan on letting the buyer of the children's hearts go, either!

The two waited patiently. Brianca was following Bartholomew and the mysterious man. She had purposely let Mu Ningxue and Mo Fan deal with Bartholomew to lure out the bigger fish behind the scenes.

"Young Tyrant Titans' hearts... why are they collecting them?" Mo Fan wanted to know.

"The man that saved Bartholomew might be very strong, but he doesn't want any more trouble," Mu Ningxue said.

"I think I'm very close to the Super Level, but if you and Apas weren't here, I wouldn't stand a chance against that guy," Mo Fan sighed.

Bartholomew was a tough opponent, having three Elements in the Super Level. Mo Fan was already struggling when he had only used the Ice Element. If Mu Ningxue had not been suppressing his Ice Magic with her Innate Talent, Mo Fan would not have been able to hurt Bartholomew, even after expending all his energy.

On top of that, Bartholomew's Plant Element and Light Element were extremely powerful. Mo Fan was still traumatized by the Demon Judgment Sword; he could still feel the burns all over himself. He had some serious injuries!

Luckily, the little beauty that he had captured recently was as strong as a tiger! The illusion that she had placed Bartholomew under at the perfect time had given Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue the upper hand. Otherwise, Brianca would have had to intervene to save their lives, making it more difficult to track down their target.

"Mm, I have been too busy with other things at Fanxue Mountain. It's time for me to attempt my breakthrough, too," Mu Ningxue nodded.

She would hardly have any influence before reaching the Super Level. In the past, when they were weaker, they had no choice but to report incidents that involved Super Mages to the Magic Association, and wait for the Magic Association or the Enforcement Union to make their move. However, their enemies would be long gone by the time the Magic Association and the Enforcement Union finally received the instructions from their superiors.



They had to be strong enough to take matters into their own hands, especially when an international crime organization like the Guild of the Wicked was involved. They could not afford to lower their guard!

"If you don't treat your injuries any sooner, your muscles and blood will be destroyed by the Light. It doesn't matter if you die, but make sure you forfeit the Contract first," Apas said with a displeased expression when she saw Mo Fan still chatting with Mu Ningxue.

"Oh, it's troublesome not having a Healer around. I guess I'll have to visit the Parthenon Temple," Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan had only been fighting either Super Mages or Ruler-level creatures recently. He had been injured a lot of times, mainly because he had yet to achieve the Super Level. If he could break through to the Super Level, he could easily beat the crap out of other Super Mages.

More importantly, after reaching the Super Level, he would Awaken his seventh and eighth Elements!

Having eight Elements basically turned him into a one-man-army. The thought alone was making his heart pound heavily... if all eight of his Elements reached the Super Level, he would be unbeatable!

"Can you stop daydreaming and go treat your wounds?" Apas demanded coldly.

Mo Fan was startled, and looked at Apas' beautiful face. "Stop reading my mind, that's very impolite!" Mo Fan said.

"No one can really read another person's mind, even the greatest Psychic Mage, unless the person is showing it through their emotions and reactions..."

Mo Fan had no idea how to respond to that.

"I'll give you a ride. Brianca will contact us again if she finds something," Mu Ningxue grinned when she saw the two arguing.

Mu Ningxue summoned her Wind Wings. She lifted Mo Fan into the sky, riding a white wind...

Mo Fan took hold of the opportunity to tug Mu Ningxue closer and sink his nose into her neck, indulging in her body fragrance while his hands were sneaking up to her inviolable parts.

"Behave yourself!" Mu Ningxue glared at Mo Fan.

She was blushing from Mo Fan's touch. How was he still having lewd thoughts while he was covered in bruises and bleeding wounds? Was touching her going to make him feel less pain?

"Xuexue, where was the black dress you were wearing the other day? You should wear it again. I rarely see you like that, you're like a perfect elegant black swan!" Mo Fan replied. He seemed to have forgotten about the intense battle and his injuries, and the fear the Demon Judgment Sword had brought him.

Mu Ningxue was utterly impressed by how thick-skinned Mo Fan was. She replied, "Someone worse must be pulling the strings. Why don't you think about how we are going to get through this?"

Bartholomew was already a tough opponent, yet he seemed to be taking orders from someone else. Mu Ningxue would not dare take the risk if she did not have the Ice Crystal Bow, but she still did not have full control over its power.

“We’ll take it one step at a time. It’s no use thinking too much about it.” Mo Fan was not too bothered by it. If he had to worry about everything, he would never be able to enjoy life!

They arrived at the Parthenon Temple soon. The Parthenon Temple did not allow Mages to fly around within its territory; its powerful magic formation would burn any intruder to ashes.

They landed at the foot of the mountain. A group of Mages happened to arrive at the same time. The five people were staring at Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue with strong hostility.

“Humph, you’re pretty bold to come and turn yourself in,” the person leading the group said.

“What do you mean by turning myself in?” Mo Fan was confused.

“Did you use magic on Mount Lanmu?” the Mage asked.

“We did, but even if the place forbids the use of magic, it’s the Magic Association’s concern. Since when are the Mages of Faith of the Parthenon Temple in charge now? Who are you?” Mo Fan said.

“I am the priest of the Hall of Faith’s Thousand Prayers Altar. You’ve admitted using magic on Mount Lanmu, which also means you’ve admitted to the murder of the young man Barbaro and stealing the Verdon Dusk!” the priest Bude declared.

“Are you retarded or what? How did you even come up with the conclusion? We were fighting a bad guy, so it’s very likely that he’s responsible for the things you mentioned! Why are you accusing us instead? Step aside, I still need to go to the Mountain of the Goddess to treat my wounds!” Mo Fan swore at him.

“How dare you insult me, a priest of the Thousand Prayers Altar! Did you just say you’re going to the Mountain of the Goddess? The Mountain of the Goddess is a sacred place of the Parthenon Temple. It’s not a place where someone who disregards human life like you can visit! Take him down!” Bude ordered.

Mo Fan was enraged. Where did this unreasonable prick come from? How did he become a priest of the Thousand Prayers Altar!?

## **Chapter 1647: Xinxia Is Back**

### 1647 Xinxia Is Back

The other four Mages of Faith immediately pressed forward, but they were a little hesitant to get any closer. There were many guards at the foot of the mountain. A bunch of them quickly gathered when they saw a priest confronting a man and a woman.

The Parthenon Temple was heavily guarded. Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue were completely surrounded by the people of the Parthenon Temple in a few seconds!

Mo Fan had the urge to chop the priest up right on the spot. How could the guy not be able to distinguish between right and wrong? Normally, Mo Fan would go straight up to the Mountain of the Goddess; the knights guarding the path would recognize him. The Mages of Faith and the guards at the foot of the mountain clearly had no idea who he was, thus they believed the priest instead!

"Surrender now, or we have the right to execute you right on the spot!" Bude said coldly.

"Surrender my ass, I dare you to touch me!" Mo Fan grunted back.

"Mo Fan, stay calm." Mu Ningxue held Mo Fan back.

If they ended up provoking a priest of the Parthenon Temple, it would attract more guards of the Parthenon Temple, who were obviously inclined to side with the priest.

"Brianca is still chasing after the enemy. She might need our backup soon. We can't afford to waste our time here," Mo Fan said.

He was planning to treat his injuries and regroup with Brianca and the rest, yet he was caught in something so absurd!

"Can't you tell? He's doing it intentionally," Mu Ningxue whispered.

"Intentionally?" Mo Fan was stunned.

She was right, if the guy had been chasing him all the way from Mount Lanmu, he could easily find out who was responsible for the crimes by asking the people that had witnessed them. Why would he insist Mo Fan was the culprit, and even accuse him of trying to trespass into the Mountain of the Goddess? He was obviously asking for trouble!

"It seems like the people we are investigating have a powerful background," Mu Ningxue said softly.

Mo Fan frowned too. The priest had shown up out of nowhere to accuse him. His name would eventually be cleared, but it was going to waste a lot of time. It was very likely that the man who had saved Bartholomew had arranged for the priest to keep them busy, and stop them from investigating any further!

Luckily, they had asked Brianca to keep an eye in the dark. Otherwise, the trail would have ended after Bartholomew escaped!

"You're still injured, there's no need to confront them. Let's compromise for now, they won't do anything to us," Mu Ningxue said.

"Alright," Mo Fan nodded reluctantly

The two gave up on resisting, displaying their identities as participants of the World College Tournament. There was a huge crowd around, and some among the crowd did recognize them. A few of the guards also verified Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue's identities.

Priest Bude did not expect them to have such a high reputation, but insisted stubbornly, "We have witnesses saying that they were using destructive magic on Mount Lanmu, and they are suspected of killing young Barbaro and stealing the Verdon Dusk. We have to interrogate them!"

"We may assist you with the investigation, but we can swear with our souls that we are not responsible for the crimes on Mount Lanmu. I hope you will find out the truth soon and not waste time on us and let the real culprit escape," Mu Ningxue replied sternly.

"They are honorable Mages from reputable schools. They would never commit such crimes. Priest, you need to have evidence before accusing them... it's going to be troublesome if you end up catching the wrong person," a young guard spoke up on behalf of Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue. He greatly admired them.

"I...I do have the evidence, arrest them!" Bude clenched his teeth. He could not care less what the others said.

"Fine, remember your words! I don't know what benefits the guy promised you, but I'll make you pay ten times the benefits you're getting!" Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan was now convinced that this Bude was only messing with them. The person behind him must have a formidable background. Otherwise, Bude would not have dared to set them up!

—

The two did not put up any meaningless resistance. They followed the priest and the Mages of Faith to the Hall of Faith. The Hall of Faith had its own interrogation room. Bude clearly did not want them to have a pleasant time.

"Get a Healer here to treat his wounds," Mu Ningxue said.

"Every Healer of the Parthenon Temple is very busy. They won't have time for you, we are not a hospital!" a Maga of Faith exclaimed.

"Mashatha, don't bother wasting your time on them. Just let them be," Bude said.

He was only told to restrict their freedom, and did not plan on doing anything further. He knew the two were not responsible for the crimes on Mount Lanmu, but he had listened to the man's order even if it meant he was not fulfilling his obligations. The little favor might give him a chance to be promoted to a Great Priest!

A Great Priest... Bude had been waiting for the chance for ten years!

"He's badly injured. His life might be in danger if he isn't treated in time. Even a prisoner has the right to be healed, not to mention that we are only assisting with the investigation..." Mu Ningxue emphasized with a frown.

"Fine, I'll look for a Healer," the Maga of Faith said. She turned around and left.

Priest Bude let out a hollow laugh and left too.

Rights? You have the right to be healed, but there was no guarantee when the Healer will arrive!

—

Mu Ningxue already noticed what they were thinking from their reaction. She glanced at Mo Fan, whose face had turned pale.

The injuries inflicted by the Demon Judgment Sword were deadly, and the burns were getting worse. If Mo Fan was treated quickly, he could recover in no time. However, his situation would only worsen if they kept dragging it out.

"I'm fine, help me treat my wounds with these medicines," Mo Fan still had some medicine in his Space Bracelet. It should be able to stop his injuries from worsening.

"They aren't good enough to treat your wounds. After all, they are the work of a Super Mage," Mu Ningxue told him.

"I didn't think they would be able to manipulate a priest like that. I wonder who's behind all this," Mo Fan muttered.

As Mu Ningxue was treating Mo Fan's wounds, they heard footsteps approaching. It sounded like someone in boots.

The person was only passing by the room, but he blurted out in surprise when he saw Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue were locked inside it, "Why are you here!?" A young knight in blue armor stared at Mo Fan with a shocked expression.

Mo Fan was overjoyed. It was the simple-minded Blue Star Knight he had met on the west side of the city.

A Blue Star Knight was allowed to travel in and out of the Mountain of the Goddess freely. Mo Fan was wondering how he could contact someone from the Mountain of the Goddess. He did not expect to meet the young knight here.

"Brother, give me a hand; help me relay a message to the Hall of the Goddess," Mo Fan said.

"The Saintess has just returned from England. I'm only a Blue Star Knight, I'm afraid it will be a little rude to pay a visit right away..." the knight said.

"Xinxia is back?" Mo Fan was pleased. He said, "Help me give someone a call. I'll give you the number."

"Sure, I'll have to do it outside. There's no signal in here," the knight said. He had never thought of Mo Fan as a bad guy.

## **Chapter 1648: The Rainbow Sacred Bird**

### **1648 The Rainbow Sacred Bird**

The knight went to a higher spot after leaving the interrogation room. The reception was a lot better there.

The truth was, communication devices were not permitted in many places of the Parthenon Temple.

Kris was having bad luck today. The Golden Sun Knight in charge of the City's West was demoted the other day, so he was somehow affected too. He was allocated to the Hall of Faith to investigate some matter, but he knew he was being cast aside. He would be stuck here handling trivial matters for a year or two, and then be forgotten. He no longer had any chance to become a higher rank knight, let alone be appointed as the knight of a newly promoted Muse.

"It looks like I won't have any chance of serving the Candidates for the rest of my life. I was hoping to be able to serve a Saintess as a Guardian Knight at least once," Kris sighed. He did not think his luck would be so bad. The Golden Sun Knight he was assigned to recently was demoted so quickly!

Kris took out his phone as he was lost in his thoughts...

Knights were allowed to retrieve their personal belongings after being dismissed from the Mountain of the Goddess. Kris knew he would never visit the Mountain of the Goddess again once they gave him his phone back.

Kris' mind was still stuck with that terrible thought as he dialed the number.

"Brother Mo Fan, how did you know I'm back?" a joyful voice soon blurted out on the other side. Her voice was soothing, with a hint of unique affection for her caller. It felt like a warm breeze blowing into the knight's ear.

"Ah, I don't know what you are saying. A friend asked me to call this number," Kris was a little shy when he realized it was a woman with a pleasant voice, and stammered a little.

Kris did not understand the language the woman was speaking. He subconsciously responded in Greek, with the unique slang of the people at the Parthenon Temple.

"You are?" the woman asked, speaking in Greek this time.

"I'm Kris, a Blue Star Knight. I was passing by the Hall of Faith's interrogation room when I happened to stumble into your friend there. He asked me to call this number," Kris said. He proceeded to describe Mo Fan's appearance.

"Where are you now? I'll be right over!" The woman's voice sank.

"Ah, I'm at the Parthenon Temple. You can't just come in here. You can wait for me at the foot of the mountain. I'll come and pick you up." Kris was a kind-hearted man. He was willing to lend others a hand even when he was facing a lot of problems.

"It's fine, just tell me where you are," the woman said.

"Oh, sure."

—

Kris waited there. He had been surprised when he heard the woman talking fluently in Greek. Somehow, her voice sounded familiar to him.

A moment later, Kris saw a sacred bird with a colorful tail flying down from the Mountain of the Goddess. Its elegant feathers left a sprinkling trail along the sky, which slowly dissipated in the air.

Kris was startled. Wasn't that the mount that only the Saintesses were allowed to use? And only one of the Saintesses was using it.

"Didn't she just return to the Mountain of the Goddess? Is she going out already?" Kris wondered in confusion. However, he soon let out a sigh. Why did it matter to him? He was already cast out of the Mountain of the Goddess. He had no chance of coming into close contact with the Saintess.

Kris suddenly noticed the sacred bird was not flying into the distance. It was diving right at him after crossing the gates of the Mountain of the Goddess instead.

Kris gasped, and stared at the handsome Rainbow Sacred Bird in disbelief.

Crystalline feathers drifted in the strong wind as the sacred bird landed in front of Kris, its head lifted up proudly. It was not willing to take a single glance at Kris, as if humans were an insignificant species in its eyes. Its natural nobility exuded a huge pressure.

Kris was lost in his thoughts for a moment, and was thunderstruck when he saw a woman on the Rainbow Sacred Bird. He quickly fell to one knee and lowered his head, almost knocking his head on his knee guard.

"Are you Kris, the Blue Star Knight?" the woman standing on the Rainbow Sacred Bird asked.

"Yes... I am... I had no idea the Saintess was coming. Please forgive my disrespectful behavior!" Kris' mind was in a complete mess. He was only uttering the words subconsciously. The knights practiced the same phrases many times before joining the Hall of Knights.

"Is the person you mentioned in the interrogation room?" Xinxia asked.

"Ah? Yes, yes, are you the woman in the call..." Kris finally realized. No wonder her voice sounded so familiar, she was the Saintess!

Gods, did I just talk to the Saintess on the phone!?

"Please lead the way," Xinxia instructed him.

"Oh, sure!" Kris was panicking like a little boy. He tried his best to control himself, yet he was far from the model of a calm and steady knight.

While Kris was leading the way, Tata had set up her wheelchair and helped Xinxia down from the sacred bird.

Tata pushed the wheelchair and followed after Kris. A Golden Sun Knight was walking beside Tata, too. He never spoke more than half a sentence, remaining a certain distance from Xinxia while eyes like an eagle were constantly scanning their surroundings. He did not lower his guard even when they were at the Parthenon Temple!

Kris took a sneaky glance at the Golden Sun Knight while turning the corner. He almost froze in his spot.

Wasn't that the reputable Knight Apollo!?

Within the Hall of Knights, twelve knights were named after the Twelve Olympians. Among them, the Golden Sun Knights named after Apollo, Zeus, Hera, and Athena were comparable to the Golden Sun Combat Officer, Norman!

Attaining the titles of the Olympians was an utmost glory for the knights!

Apollo was currently the Saintess' Guardian Knight. He was responsible for her safety at all times!

—

The people of the Hall of Faith were badly startled by the sacred bird's arrival.

"Your Honors, this is the Hall of Faith's interrogation room. Please allow me to notify Priest Bude, he will be here shortly..." Mashatha was standing in front of the interrogation room's entrance, and was stunned when she saw higher authorities arrive.

"Stand aside, it's none of your business. You irresponsible girl!" Tata glared at Mashatha, who no longer dared to stop them.

"This is it," Kris said.

A few people were around. They did not dare to make a single sound with Golden Sun Knight Apollo and Tata around, let alone looking at the Saintess and her veiled face!

—

"Did you dial the number? His wounds are worsening, please hurry..." Mu Ningxue blurted out when she saw the Blue Star Knight. She paused when she saw an old woman pushing Xinxia in on her wheelchair.

Mu Ningxue immediately recognized her, even though her face was covered. Her face lightened up.

"Xinxia!" Mu Ningxue let out a relieved sigh when she saw Xinxia. She said, "Mo Fan was injured by a Demon Judgment Sword. His body temperature is rising a lot. He's starting to lose consciousness."

Mu Ningxue did not expect Mo Fan's injuries to worsen so quickly. She had underestimated the Demon Judgment Sword. Mo Fan had been restless like a tiger just a moment ago, and was now a patient with a high fever. Mu Ningxue was already planning to force her way out if no one showed up soon!

Xinxia's expression shifted when she saw Mo Fan's injuries.

"I'll take care of him. The Demon Judgment Sword has a blood scorching effect. I have to use Water Magic to get rid of its residue before treating his injuries." Tata entered the room before Xinxia.

Someone sensibly removed the magic formation protecting the room. Tata walked up to Mo Fan and placed her hand on his chest. She said while Channeling her magic, "I seriously don't understand; why must you, an Advanced Mage go provoke a Super Light Mage and not treat your injuries seriously? If we were a few hours late, the Demon Judgment Sword could easily claim your life. Do you understand!?"

"Xuexue, why...why does your voice sound so horrible all of a sudden? You sound like...a fierce old woman..." Mo Fan said half-consciously.



Xinxia almost burst into tears of laughter after hearing the words. Was he seriously still in the mood of joking around?

"Brother Mo Fan, it's me, Xinxia," Xinxia was beside Mo Fan, and reached out to touch his hand. It was scorching hot, like heated metal!

"Xinxia, you're here... I'm so tired, help me massage my back, it's a little sore," Mo Fan did not have a clear head. He thought Xinxia was the only person in the room.

Tata almost changed her mind. Did the little jerk's brain overheat or something? Couldn't he see the situation they were in? Was he really asking the Saintess of the Parthenon Temple to massage his back in front of the others?

"Don't worry, the kid might suffer if he was somewhere else, but he's here at the Parthenon Temple, and with me healing him, these injuries aren't too much of a problem. You can all wait outside," Tata said confidently.

Xinxia looked at Mu Ningxue and asked nervously, "What happened?"

"Let's talk on the side," Mu Ningxue rose to her feet. She naturally took charge of the wheelchair and pushed it out of the room. The room was oddly cold.

The Golden Sun Knight observed Xinxia's reaction, and withdrew his menacing gaze after noticing she did not reject the move.

## **Chapter 1649: Xinxia's Wrath**

### **1649 Xinxia's Wrath**

Mu Ningxue roughly described the situation and emphasized how Priest Bude was purposely picking on them and not treating Mo Fan's injuries.

As soon as she finished explaining, a lot of footsteps arrived outside the room. The three Great Priests of the Hall of Faith had arrived. Priest Bude, his forehead covered in sweat, was following them. He looked at Knight Apollo, Saintess Xinxia, and Tata with a confused face!

"I wasn't aware of Your Honor's arrival. Please forgive me for not welcoming you warmly. Is there anything I can do for you?" Priest Bude spoke up hastily.

"Why did you lock them up?" Xinxia asked.

"They...they were accused of killing young Barbara and stealing the Verdon Dusk, I was only doing my job!" Bude's heart pounded heavily as he was answering the question.

How did it catch the Saintess' attention? How did such a trivial matter get the Saintess' attention!?

"Where is the evidence?" Xinxia demanded.

"We...we are still investigating..." Priest Bude began to stammer.

"You are still investigating?" Xinxia's voice turned colder.

"Ye...yes, they were using magic on the sacred ground of Mount Lanmu, and we didn't see anyone else apart from them," Bude answered, trying to keep a clear mind.

"Why didn't you treat his injuries!?" Xinxia demanded.

She rose from her wheelchair with a menacing bearing, unlike her usual feeble appearance!

"I...I was busy investigating the incident, I didn't have time..." Bude tried to explain himself.

"Nonsense!" Xinxia's eyes suddenly sharpened. There was no wind inside the room, but her hair and her clothes were drifting wildly, as if her anger had burst out from her heart. A strong spiritual tide slammed into Bude's mind fiercely!

Bude subconsciously resisted it, but he had no chance of defending himself. Not only was he knocked flying, his soul took a serious blow!

The people in the interrogation room fell to their knees after feeling the wrath of the Saintess. The three Great Priests were about to ask something, but the Saintess best known for her gentle nature had suddenly unleashed her wrath without any mercy. They also dropped to their knees, and did not dare say a single word!

Apollo, Mu Ningxue, and Tata were standing there shocked behind Xinxia. It was Tata's first time seeing Xinxia behave like this!

Bude's mind was severely impacted. His hat fell to the ground, and his hair was disheveled. He propped himself up against the wall miserably.

He did not dare to put up a fight, finally realizing that the young man he captured had an unusual background. He did not dare to pretend to be in pain, and quickly crawled over to Xinxia and stuck his head to the ground.

"I've failed to fulfill my duties. Saintess, please forgive me!" Bude was utterly terrified.

"Saintess, I suppose there is a misunderstanding. Bude might have had no idea the young man is close to you, so he wrongly accused..." a Great Priest with a white mustache began.

"Silence!" Xinxia snapped.

The Great Priest was stunned. He was one of the three Great Priests in charge of the Hall of Faith. Normally, he would not treat the words of the Candidates seriously. He had the urge to intervene when he saw the Candidate mistreating his subordinate, but the Candidate did not give him any face!

It took the Great Priest by surprise. The other two Great Priests quickly pulled him back and told him not to provoke the Candidate for now.

Knight Apollo grinned as he looked at the mustached Great Priest, his expression finally shifting for once.

That Great Priest had never treated the Saintess seriously. He still dared to act so self-conceited when Bude had picked on someone close to the Saintess. The old man was asking for it!

“Saintess, I will look into it myself. I will do justice to your brother. As for Bude, who abused his authority and neglected human lives, I will punish him accordingly, too!” one of the other Great Priests blurted out. He knew it was unwise to be opposing the Saintess under the circumstances.

Tata emphasized her sigh as she stepped forward. “Your Honor, he’s going to be fine with me treating his injuries. The Hall of Faith has been flouting the law and disregarding the rules lately. We’ll let the Great Priests handle it. You three, you are the souls of the Hall of Faith with the highest authority. You will investigate this incident. As for Bude, who couldn’t distinguish between right and wrong, we don’t need him here anymore.”

“Yes, yes, you’re right, Bude shall be punished,” the Great Priest that intervened as the mediator agreed hastily.

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Mo Fan recovered pretty quickly. His body was as strong as an ox, after all.

When he regained consciousness, he found himself lying in a building specially allocated for convalescing patients. It was the familiar bed and the familiar fragrance of the little maid serving him.

Mo Fan was not thinking clearly in the interrogation room, but he had still heard Xinxia’s angry words.

Even Mo Fan had never seen Xinxia behaving like that, let alone Tata and Apollo!

For some reason, Mo Fan was actually very proud of her!

“Brother Mo Fan, do you have a list of daily quests in your mind? Do you only feel comfortable after finishing all your quests?” Xinxia moved her wheelchair herself. She had a plate of fruits on her knees to provide Mo Fan with some refreshment.

“What do you mean?” Mo Fan asked, looking confused.

“Is it really that difficult for you to stay away from dangerous situations?” Xinxia grumbled.

“...” Mo Fan was left speechless.

Xinxia was complaining about how he had been courting death every day!

Tata had already told her that a strong Super Light Mage was responsible for his injuries. Why would Mo Fan fight a Super Mage when he was only an Advanced Mage!?

“I didn’t have a choice,” Mo Fan said.

“Isn’t that always the case?” Xinxia asked in return.

“The world is full of evil, so a man with an ambition to become a hero like me is going to be pretty busy... by the way, how long did I sleep? I still have important business to attend to. Speaking of which, that Priest Bude, can you find out who was asking him to make things difficult for me?” Mo Fan said.

## **Chapter 1650: A Continent-Level Authority**

Xinxia did not expect the incident of the young Tyrant Titan's heart and the incident on Mount Lanmu were related. However, she could not get any useful information from Bude. The guy might be terrified, but he still managed to keep a clear mind. He knew he no longer had a future at the Parthenon Temple, so his connection with the other side was his only hope!

However, it did not necessarily mean they had no way of getting the information, even if someone was unwilling to spill it the beans...

Mo Fan had almost recovered by the time he went to the prison cell. He had a proud grin on as he stared at the captive Bude.

Bude's robe of rank had been torn off him. His hair was as messy as a stray dog. He had never imagined he would lose his title, especially when he had been dreaming of becoming a Great Priest soon!

The Parthenon Temple was very strict with their punishments. If someone failed to fulfill their duties or abused their power, the Parthenon Temple might even remove their power as a Mage!

"I told you I was going to make you pay ten times for what you did. Why don't you look at yourself in the mirror? They were using you like a simple-minded ox!" Mo Fan tapped on the rail. Bude had an urge to beat the crap out of him on seeing his grin.

"Humph, I will soon be free, even if I am no longer a Mage. As for you, you ignorant prick, you have no idea who you are up against! If that person wants you to disappear from this world, you won't even have a tombstone for your grave!" Bude snarled back.

Be free? Mo Fan smirked.

That was not going to happen. People that made a mistake at the Parthenon Temple would never be able to live as normal people. They would be given strenuous work constantly to atone for their crimes. Bude had provoked a Candidate. Even if Xinxia was not going to pick on him, how about the people that were trying to pander to her?

Xinxia might not have that much power in the Parthenon Temple, but it did not necessarily mean no one was trying to get in her good graces!

"Oh? Why don't you tell me who I'm up against? I, Mo Fan, have always been fearless before gods and demons. You should threaten me to let you go by telling me his name. How does that sound?" Mo Fan proposed.

"I won't tell you!" Bude spat.

"I know you won't! Apas, it's all you now," Mo Fan said cheerfully.

Apas went up to Bude. Her beautiful amber eyes locked his gaze.

Bude looked at the young woman whose beauty was beyond human. He was a little confused when the young woman suddenly turned into a man in a brown coat.

Bude was overjoyed. He had made the right choice! That person did come to save him!...

Mo Fan frowned. He left the prison with a stern face.

"Do you know the guy?" the Blue Star Knight Kris asked when he saw Mo Fan's reaction.

"No, I don't know him," Mo Fan shook his head.

"Then why the reaction? I thought it was someone with a formidable background. By the way, this young woman is so impressive. She managed to place Bude under an illusion. It didn't take long to make him say the name!" Kris complimented her.

"The guy Ferran who Bude mentioned is actually someone with great power. He's currently an elder of Dubai's Magic Association, and also the Vice President of Athens' Magic Association. Not only is he powerful, he has wide connections across many countries. It explains why Bude was trying so hard to stop us," Mu Ningxue informed him.

"A Continent-level Elder?" Kris exclaimed.

Mo Fan's eyes widened. He had assumed Ferran was no ordinary person, but he did not expect him to be an authority at the Continental level!

It was likely that he was even more powerful than a Councilman!

Mo Fan was not very familiar with the Magic Associations, but he knew their directors mostly consisted of a bunch of old monsters. The elders of the Asian Continental Magic Association were most likely around the same level as Pang Lai!

If this Ferran was responsible for everything, would they even have a chance to stop him with their current strength?

"I bet even Xinxia would have trouble stopping him if she intervened," Mu Ningxue said.

"I agree. An elder of the Asia Continent Magic Association wouldn't necessarily treat a Candidate of the Parthenon Temple seriously. He might even turn against her if he's on Izisha's side," Mo Fan said.

They could not afford to rely on the Parthenon Temple to apply pressure on a Continent-level authority. The Parthenon Temple was part of Europe. Even though the Five Continents were supposed to be the highest authority in the world, the Parthenon Temple's influence had surpassed theirs lately. In some ways, the Five Continents were not too fond of the Parthenon Temple.

A Magic Association was involved, and it was at the Continent-level... There was hardly anything they could do!

"If it's really that tricky, let's not worry about it anymore," Mu Ningxue said.

It was important to act within their capabilities. If their enemy was someone like a Councilman, they might still have a chance, but their target was an elder of a Continental Magic Association. The position alone was untouchable, since only the Holy Judgment Court could judge him. Even if the Holy Judgment Court deemed the person guilty, they had to consider the fact if they were strong enough to arrest the guy!

The Holy Judgment Court had lost some of their experts when they were arresting Essendale, who was deemed the strongest Shadow Mage. They had to Summon the Greek God of Death, Hayla, to defeat him!

“Let’s regroup with the others and see if they have discovered anything new. This Ferran might not be responsible for collecting the Tyrant Titan’s hearts and the children’s hearts. He might only be lending Bartholomew a hand,” Mo Fan said.

“Let’s hope that’s the case,” Mu Ningxue said.

If an authority like him turned out to be the culprit, it was only going to bring more misfortune to the world!

Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue regrouped with Brianca, Zhao Manyan, Mu Bai, and Heidi after Mo Fan fully recovered from his injuries. The Blue Star Knight Kris, who had nothing better to do, followed them. He was a representative of the Parthenon Temple. If anything happened, an enemy would avoid crossing the line, knowing the Parthenon Temple was involved.

Mo Fan did not want Xinxia to be involved, as they had yet to find out the truth. It was more appropriate to ask Xinxia for help later. After all, they needed to find evidence first. If they did not catch Bartholomew and retrieve the children’s hearts, they had no chance of stopping a great authority of the Magic Association!

Mo Fan, Mu Ningxue, and Kris followed the trail left by Brianca and the others. They crossed Mount Lanmu and headed west along the coastline of the Mediterranean Sea.

“Kris, this Steel Griffin isn’t too bad! Where did you find him?” Mo Fan asked.

The griffin had a metallic sheen as it soared across the sky. Its reflection was visible on the surface of the sea not far below. The people on the ground lifted their heads with envious faces.

The Steel Griffin was Kris’ Contracted Beast. Not only was it a ferocious beast, it was a reliable mount, too. It could effortlessly carry Mo Fan, Mu Ningxue, Apas, and Kris on its back!

“My family spent all their savings on it. It’s also the reason I was promoted to a Blue Star Knight from a probationary knight so quickly, but I’ve let my family down,” Kris answered.

“You didn’t let your family down. I know you’re a good person. Keep it up, I might recommend you to Xinxia, so you can serve under that expressionless Apollo,” Mo Fan encouraged him.

“Are...are you serious? I’ve always admired Knight Apollo. I’ve been working hard to become one of the Twelve Olympians, too!” Kris blurted out excitedly.

“It takes a lot of training to become stronger,” Mo Fan chuckled.

Xinxia had a regiment of knights, led by Apollo. It was made up of Blue Star Knights and Golden Sun Knights. The knights would always be on her side, whether or not she won the election and became the Goddess. The knights would be loyal to her even if she quit the election!

“Thank you so much!” Kris said with a sincere smile. He did not expect his kindness to give him a chance to return to the Hall of Knights!

Mo Fan wrapped his hands around the back of his head and exclaimed, "Ah, I've always wanted a flying Contracted Beast. Such a pity, I accidentally wasted my second Contract on someone!"

Apas was right beside Mo Fan. It was obvious who he was referring to. The successor of Queen Medusa almost jumped up and bit the shameless prick to death!

Apas withheld her anger and answered coldly, -Get rid of the Contract, and I'll give you a Golden Serpent with nine wings, a Ruler-level creature!-

-Forget it, I think you have a greater potential than the Golden Serpent. It's fine if you can't fly, but I can still ride you if it's necessary. I wonder if there's any spell that can let me fly once I reach the Super Level!- Mo Fan replied shamelessly.

Mo Fan was communicating with Apas mentally. If Mu Ningxue knew what he had said, she would have kicked him off the griffin from a height of a thousand meters! On the surface, Apas seemed to have no idea what Mo Fan was hinting at, and did not treat his words seriously.

She had been enduring every day!

The most important thing she learned from wandering in human territories to escape from her sisters over the years was nothing other than endurance!

One day, she would figure out a way to bite Mo Fan on the neck without harming herself. She would poison the shameless prick to death with her deadly venom!