

Versatile 1951

Chapter 1951: Chaos Vortex

The most powerful Shadow Spells were related to a Domain that was established beforehand by spreading out the Caster's Dark Material.

The spells of the Dark Element had a great weakness. Whenever the Light Element was used and the light it produced was too bright for shadows to stay around, the Shadow Element would no longer work, making it difficult for Shadow Mages to use spells like the Fleeing Shadow and Giant Shadow Spike.

Mo Fan was in the middle of the exploding spells, yet he was able to cast Ink Shadow freely thanks to the Dark Moon Crystal he had obtained from Jimei University!

The magical Dark Moon Crystal had thoroughly modified the traits of Mo Fan's Dark Material, building a powerful Dark Vein into Mo Fan's body.

The Dark Vein was similar to Mo Fan's blood veins, and was located inside Mo Fan's body. The reason he could use Ink Shadow without being affected by the Light Element was because the Dark Energy was constantly flowing through his body. The lack of Dark Energy on the outside would not affect Mo Fan's magic now!

His Ink Shadow left only a faint presence in the area where the spells had bombarded. The real Mo Fan had woven through the Blue Star Knights and reached a safer spot.

"He's over there!"

"Damn it, was it Blink?"

"No way, I have been staring at him all the time. I was going to interrupt his Space Spell as soon as I saw its flicker. There was no way he could escape with Blink when our spells landed on him!" a Blue Star Knight with the Psychic Element exclaimed.

It was difficult to use Blink in an area being blasted with Elemental Spells. There had no clue as to how Mo Fan relocated himself.

"Look out, under your feet!" An alert Light Mage had noticed something.

Many immediately lowered their gaze and noticed the ground they were standing on had been replaced with a huge black swamp. Their shoes had already sunk a few millimeters into it.

When did the black swamp appear?

"Get rid of it!" Everyone knew the Light Element was effective against Dark Magic!

The benefits of having an advantage in numbers was displayed, as many of the Blue Star Knights were Light Mages. They immediately drove the dark swamp below their feet away when they realized something was not right.

The Light Spells were very effective. They managed to drive away the Dark Magic, even though Mo Fan's Shadow Element had reached the Super Level.

Mo Fan was not too bothered by it. It was only one of his attempts. It had managed to keep a few Blue Star Knights busy.

"Mo Fan, look out!" Kris' voice suddenly appeared amid the blasts.

Mo Fan turned around and saw four Blue Star Knights sneaking up from behind him. They were rapidly firing Lightning Spells at him, intending to paralyze him!

Mo Fan was able to absorb Lightning Magic, but that did not necessarily mean he would be able to endure every Lightning Spell. Those Lightning Spells were obviously imbued with the power of Soul-grade Seeds. He would obviously lose some strength if the lightning hit him!

Mo Fan raised his hands without turning around. "Rock Stele!"

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His hands were emitting a golden-brown light. A huge stele suddenly emerged from the ground around a meter away, standing firmly behind Mo Fan.

The Lightning Spells struck the golden-brown stele, preventing them from reaching Mo Fan. The Lightning Magic was unable to penetrate it.

"Damn it, he has the Earth Element too!?" The Blue Star Knights with the Lightning Element were frustrated.

The Earth Element was perfect at restricting the Lightning Element's conductivity. Almost any Lightning Mage would roll their eyes as soon as they saw the thick barrier of rock!

"It's fine, we've distracted him."

"Look above him."

A dozen terrifying ice caskets were falling down on Mo Fan just as he nullified the sneak attack from behind!

Even if the Icebound Coffins did not inflict serious injuries on Mo Fan, their chill was still beyond an ordinary person's tolerance.

Mo Fan reacted swiftly, and the soil under his feet rippled as he increased his speed with Earth Wave. The Icebound Coffins were not all falling at the same rate. Mo Fan was able to avoid their direct impacts with his nimble footwork!

As he expected, the Icebound Coffins were not dangerous because of their force of impact, but from the insane freezing energy that was unleashed when they smashed into the ground.

The cold surged wildly instead of spreading slowly like a normal Ice Spread.

Mo Fan could not afford to preserve his strength any further! “Blazing Ignition!”

Mo Fan was engulfed in flames as the Calamity Fire, Ardent Sunset, and Meteor Scarlet were unleashed simultaneously, forming a Domain in the shape of a ring. It was like an impenetrable wall, stopping the Ice Magic from pushing any closer!

If Little Flame Belle was around, the Ice Element would not necessarily suppress his Fire Element. The truth was, when the Fire Magic was stronger, the Ice Element was the one that would be suppressed instead.

The Icebound Coffins were nullified too! The Blue Star Knights began to feel ashamed. Their spells were stronger as they were Casting them in a group, yet they still could not take Mo Fan out after a few volleys?

“Keep attacking, use Intermediate Spells if you need to, don’t stop!”

The Blue Star Knights were overwhelmed by anger. They did not give Mo Fan any chance to catch his breath.

They needed some time to recover from the Casting of their Advanced Spells, but they could fire their Intermediate Spells continuously. It was almost impossible to defeat a group of Mages alone. Even a demon creature would have to withdraw from the fight, let alone a human!

Intermediate Spells were easy to cast since they were all Advanced Mages. The damage of Intermediate Spells being fired at a high rate could be just as significant. It was unlikely that Mo Fan would be able to defend himself by hiding behind an Earth Spell. Mo Fan was not Zhang Xiaohou, after all. He was unable to weave through a rain of bullets like a ghost.

Mo Fan did not dodge the attacks. He relocated himself to a spot where he was facing most of the Blue Star Knights to ensure no one was going to sneak up on him from behind.

Kris was quite intelligent. He noticed Mo Fan was wary of enemies showing up behind him. He immediately advanced closer to Mo Fan and kept a close eye on the Blue Star Knights with the Shadow Element.

The Intermediate Spells were too easy to cast. Every Blue Star Knight was firing them like an automatic weapon!

Mo Fan did not Blink away when he saw the destructive spells approaching him.

Blinking away would not make any difference. His enemies were casting Intermediate Spells continuously. They would simply keep firing Intermediate Spells at him after he relocated to a safe spot.

Mo Fan stood there, observing the paths the spells were flying along.

“Chaos Vortex!”

Mo Fan suddenly executed a spell that took every Blue Star Knight by surprise!

Chapter 1952: Displaying one’s Small Skill before an Expert

Kris now realized why Mo Fan needed someone to defend his back. The Chaos Vortex could only face in one direction!

The Intermediate Spells flew into the vortex like they had entered a different world. The spells were devoured regardless of how much or what type of energy they possessed.

The Chaos Vortex did have a capacity, but the Intermediate Spells of these Blue Star Knights were obviously nowhere close to its limit. Their energy was completely absorbed by the vortex.

“Reverse!”

Mo Fan spun the vortex in the opposite direction, firing the strengthened Intermediate Spells back at the Blue Star Knights. He suddenly turned into a magic Gatling gun, firing a rain of bullets back at the Blue Star Knights.

The Blue Star Knights immediately lost their ground, and many of them fled for their lives. The Chaos Vortex was not an offensive spell by itself, but it was able to keep absorbing nearby energy. As a result, the spells reflected by it that had been provided by the Blue Star Knights were unusually strong.

Combat Officer Lido clenched his teeth when he saw his Blue Star Knights could not inflict even the slightest injury on Mo Fan after a few rounds. He had an urge to join in on the duel himself!

The spells reflected by the Chaos Vortex left a great mess across the battleground. Not every Blue Star Knight had a great defense, and the spells from the Chaos Vortex were equivalent to a group of forty knights bombarding them with Intermediate Spells. There was no doubt someone was going to be injured after the rain of spells poured down at them.

The glow in Mo Fan’s eyes was replaced by a silver gleam. “Air Catapults!” he shouted as he focused.

The Chaos Vortex was only an Intermediate Spell. It was best used when the Mage was targeted by a variety of Elemental Spells.

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Mo Fan immediately cast a Space Spell once the Chaos Vortex was gone.

His Will split into countless bolts of solid air. They shot rapidly at the Blue Star Knights who were still stumbling around in the smoke and dust swept up by the previous rain of spells. Blood jetted into the air, followed by cries of agony from the Blue Star Knights before they could even react.

Mo Fan’s Air Catapult was a spell that the Blue Star Knights had never seen before. They did not expect the Will of the Space Element to be turned into deadly weapons, not to mention the homing feature of the air bolts. The bolts were even able to rotate one hundred and eighty degrees after passing them by and hit them from the back!

Mo Fan was actively controlling the Air Catapults, and immediately fired the air bolts whenever he saw a Star Constellation appearing close to a Blue Star Knight. He was preventing his enemies from using their Advanced Spells, even though the air bolts would not necessarily land on his targets!

“An arrogant man like you must be despised by everyone!” a loud voice shouted from behind Mo Fan.

Mo Fan turned around and saw Kris was struggling to stop several Blue Star Knights by himself. A Blue Star Knight with the Wind Element and Fire Element was only inches away from Mo Fan.

He was sprinting in the wind, his arms spread far apart. He threw a fist engulfed in flames at Mo Fan as he drew close enough.

Mo Fan saw the flames surging at him like an eagle. The man was obviously a Fire Mage with an Innate Talent. His flames were soaring like eagles, and his Fire Spells were obviously stronger than ordinary Advanced Mages too!

Eagle Strike Fiery Fist?

Mo Fan turned around and put on a mocking grin!

“You’re displaying your small skill before an expert!” Mo Fan told the fellow.

Did it matter if the man had unleashed his flames first? As Mo Fan’s fist burned against the air, a fierce flame sprang forward and put out the Eagle Strike Fiery Fist the Blue Star Knight was so proud of!

Mo Fan’s Fiery Fist was followed by terrifying explosions. The Blue Star Knight trying to pummel Mo Fan with a Fiery Fist was sent flying. His Eagle Flames were only spectacular visually; they were no match for Mo Fan, who had improved his Fiery Fist to the sixth-tier!

He had three Soul-grade Flames and the sixth-tier Fiery Fist. No matter how talented the Blue Star Knight was, he did not stand a chance before the overwhelming differences in their strengths.

That Blue Star Knight was knocked a huge distance away. He could not even feel the pain while he was flying through the air. His mind was full of disbelief.

He had thrown his fist first... so how did he lose so miserably!?

The Blue Star Knight fell to the ground at the edge of the battleground. He was no longer able to rise back to his feet.

“You there, you shouldn’t assume you are safe enough to cast Advanced Spells just because my air bolts aren’t targeting you. Didn’t anyone teach you to check your flanks before constructing your Star Constellation?” Mo Fan glanced at four Blue Star Knights who were around two hundred meters away on his right.

The four Blue Star Knights were wielding destructive spells. They had dodged the rain of spells from Mo Fan’s Chaos Vortex and found a perfect chance to channel their Advanced Spells.

However, Mo Fan was not only controlling the battleground with the Air Catapults. The four Blue Star Knights were totally unaware of the shadows looming over them. The shadows had climbed onto their backs like evil spirits, and now stabbed their targets in the head.

Mo Fan obviously did not use the Rebelling Shadow Throat Slice, since he had no intention of killing the Blue Star Knights. He was only going to knock them out. The psychological effect of the Shadow Element was more effective than crippling an enemy!

The four Blue Star Knights did not expect Mo Fan's eerie shadows to ambush them. They immediately fainted after they were stabbed in the temple.

"Idiots!" Combat Officer Lido cursed angrily.

They even forgot to set up a basic defense. They were taken out so easily by Mo Fan's Shadow Element!

Lido memorized those four Blue Star Knights. He swore he was not going to let them graduate from his class so easily after acting so overly stupid!

"That guy is so good! He managed to take out five Blue Star Knights even when he's at a disadvantage in numbers. Not many people could do that," the members of the Parthenon Temple who were watching the duel discussed among themselves.

"I wouldn't be able to last for more than ten seconds."

"He is only using some basic spells too! I wonder how many Blue Star Knights would be defeated if he found a chance to use his powerful spells?..."

Chapter 1953: Shadow Mirage: Thousand Troops

The Hall of Knight's Mount Beauty Training Ground was open to members of the Parthenon Temple. As the duel kept going, more people from other halls came to watch it.

"My Heavens, I thought the Blue Star Knights were fighting another team. Why did they team up to bully two people?" a Mage of Faith who had just arrived asked.

"What bully? They are being crushed!."

"Another one is taken out..."

"(Sigh), the Blue Star Knights are too young. The man was clearly using a Lightning Spell, yet they didn't immediately dodge it or defend themselves with the Earth Element."

"Do you really think ordinary Earth Spells can endure the damage of that terrifying Lightning Spell? Didn't you see their defenses collapsing like bubbles?"

The twelvefold damage amplification of Mo Fan's Lightning Tyrant had played an important role in the fight.

Many people were familiar with Soul-grade Seeds after reaching the Advanced Level. They knew there existed some Soul-grade Seeds that could strengthen a person's magic up to sixfold. However, even

though they were very cautious when facing Mo Fan's Lightning Magic, their efforts were still meaningless against the Lightning Tyrant!

With its twelvefold damage amplification, even Mo Fan's Intermediate Lightning Spells were enough to pose a huge threat to the Advanced Mages!

When Mo Fan cast an Intermediate Lightning Spell, a Blue Star Knight naively thought he could withstand it, but was instead scorched black by the Lightning Strike. Another of his opponents was taken out instantly!

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The battle hadn't started very long ago, but the Blue Star Knights had already lost ten people.

Most of the Blue Star Knights were thinking of proving themselves. The proudest ones among them had attacked Mo Fan, while the others were preserving their strength.

However, when they saw Mo Fan taking out their comrades and thinning out their numbers, they realized the young man they had challenged to a duel was much stronger than they had expected. They might actually lose if they did not fight with their full strength!

As a matter of fact, if they had not witnessed ten of their comrades being taken out right before them, they would never have thought that a young man around their age could take on their entire class of Blue Star Knights!

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"Kris, piss off. You're a disgrace to the Blue Star Knights!" Wandi cursed anxiously.

Kris' strength was actually on par with Wandi. He had even secured the upper hand in the fight against Wandi.

Wandi was extremely annoyed. He did not want to fight Kris. His target had always been Mo Fan!

"You can't even defeat me!" Kris scoffed back.

"How amusing, who do you think you are? Did you forget you were just a disciple of a falling clan half a year ago? Even though you joined the Parthenon Temple at the same time as us, you were just a lackey back then. Do you think you would have the right to stand in front of me and talk to me now if you weren't lucky enough to earn the favor of a Candidate!?" Wandi snarled.

Kris' expression darkened after hearing those words.

Kris might have been a naïve muddlehead, but his thoughts were not slow. After he was chosen to serve a Candidate, he had noticed Wandi, whom he had treated as a friend, was acting strangely toward him. He would sound envious and disdainful, and most importantly, he had forced Kris to make a choice that might affect his career.

Wandi had always been jealous of him. He envied Kris because Kris was chosen to be a probationary Guardian Knight!

Kris finally toughened up. “Wandi, stop deceiving yourself. Can’t you tell? Even if you and the others win the duel, you won’t be able to withstand a single attack from Mo Fan... You had already lost at the start of the battle. He didn’t even bother taking you out, so he asked me to deal with you instead!”

“You... shut the f**k up!” Wandi was enraged. The golden armor he was wearing began to unleash all its power. The Deathstrike Magic Equipment in his hand burst into flames again.

“You have indeed lost your mind. Did you forget that I’m a Summoner?” Kris huffed.

A Steel Griffin dove from the sky while they were talking. Its sharp claws sliced into Wandi’s chest just as he thought he could defeat Kris. Crimson blood jetted into the air.

Injuries were pretty common in a duel. The Steel Griffin had perfectly controlled its attack. If Kris was a little crueler, the Steel Griffin could have broken Wandi’s ribs with ease!

“I haven’t received any benefits and resources from the Candidate even to this day. I’ve been practicing diligently myself, yet all of you assumed I managed to come so far because of mere luck?... Wandi, you have such great talents and a good background. You also have a full set of luxurious magic Equipment, yet you can’t even defeat me! You’ve wasted all your time on trying to feel superior over others and fawning one another with others who are as narrow-minded as you are!” Kris was extremely disappointed in Wandi.

They had joined the Hall of Knights at the same time. They used to be quite close, yet their friendship had gone bad after Kris was selected as a probationary Guardian Knight.

“You...What right do you have to say those words to me! Even if you’ve won, it doesn’t mean you’re stronger than me!” Wandi clutched his wounds with a resentful face.

“What about Mo Fan? Does he have the right? Would you still be standing if you were fighting thirty-nine Blue Star Knights alone?” Kris instantly rebuked him. “The truth is, you just can’t admit that other people are stronger than you. You keep telling yourself that they are stronger because of luck!”

Kris’ words stabbed Wandi in the heart.

Wandi was not retarded. He already knew Mo Fan was stronger than some Super Mages after taking out ten Blue Star Knights by himself. The Blue Star Knights were clearly no match for him.

He was around their age, yet the difference in their strength was already so huge. Even if he was struggling to admit it, the truth was right before his eyes!

“Shadow Mirage: Thousand Troops!”

The Dark Material had spread across a great area without alerting the Blue Star Knights. It was not as obvious as the Swamp of Darkness, nor was it like the Nyx Regime. Mo Fan’s Realm of Darkness had arrived like dusk. The people in the duel thought they were still in the day, but night had long arrived. Countless shadows were nurtured and strengthened while waiting to be Summoned by Mo Fan!

Chapter 1954: Summoning vs Summoning

The shadows were not flat on the ground in the zone. They were standing there like living creatures.

They looked like evil soldiers from another world. Their hollow eyes had a bright red glow, like flames were burning in them.

They had come here to take over the area by bringing utter destruction upon it!

The shadows resembled the Blue Star Knights, but each of them was riding a dark horned beast and they were holding different weapons. The Dark Aura released from their bodies engulfed them like armor!

Black heavy armor, a dark horned beast as their mount, and deadly weapons with strong murderous intents: their Aura was already overwhelming as they were preparing for the fight!

Mo Fan had used Shadow Fiend: Thousand Troops in Egypt before, but the shadows he had Summoned back then did not have the excellent equipment that they did now. If the shadows only consisted of mere peasants in the past, this time he had Summoned a troop of Dark Knights from the Dark Plane! Their strength was not to be underestimated!

The name Thousand Troops was a clear indication of the insane number of shadows. Mo Fan did not have a thousand men under his command, but the shadow knights before him were comparable to a troop of vanguards. Mo Fan gave his order, and the knights charged ahead, leaving a trail of killing intent behind!

The Blue Star Knights started panicking when faced with the overwhelming Aura of the Shadow Knights. They had no clue about how to defend themselves.

Heavy swords and spears thrust forward. In addition to that, the force of impact when the knights were charging at full speed was incredible. The Blue Star Knights were covered in rotting wounds after the shadow knights landed their attacks. Their flesh dried up rapidly, like wilting flowers.

The damage output of the Shadow Mirage was comparable to a Super Spell. The capabilities and strength of Dark Magic developed continuously as a Mage's cultivation improved. Even though Mo Fan had yet to learn how to draw the Star Palace of the Shadow Element, he could still use the Dark Material to cast powerful spells that were on par with the Super Shadow Spell!

The strength of the Super Level was displayed by absolute destruction. The Blue Star Knights' defense was mere decoration compared to the Shadow Knights' advance. All of them were injured by the Dark Magic, and the pain was spreading throughout their bodies. Many had fallen to the ground with a dark rotting Aura rising from their wounds. They were no longer fit for battle.

The Shadow Mirage had brought the knights and warriors who had died in battles of the past back to life under the watching eye of the evil moonlight. They were launching a full assault on the people who had set foot into an unsettled land, leaving a huge mess behind!

The Blue Star Knights were still eager to challenge Mo Fan before he showed his Shadow Element, but after they were trampled by the Shadow Knights on top of being wounded heavily, their faces were filled with astonishment now. They had never realized they could be so ignorant...

"His Shadow Element..." Combat Officer Lido stared at the area, the Dark Aura starting to dissipate now.

He had doubted it at first, but he had now confirmed that Mo Fan was a Super Mage!

The Super Level was obviously beyond the Blue Star Knights' reach. Many Silver Moon Knights were not at the Super Level, not to mention that the young man's strength was comparable to a Golden Sun Knight. Lido wondered if they were the ones who had overestimated their own capabilities.

The battleground cleared up significantly after the Shadow Mirage: Thousand Troops ended. Only eighteen Blue Star Knights were still standing, although they still had rotting wounds left by the Shadow Knights.

Those people were still protecting the dignity of the Blue Star Knights, whatever was left.

"He must be worn out after using a spell like that. This is our chance!" a few Blue Star Knights who were not willing to admit their defeat exclaimed.

They Summoned their Contracted Beasts and expended a huge amount of energy to construct a Summoning Gate and Summon the beasts from the Beast Plane.

They were going to return the favor after Mo Fan dispatched his troop of Shadow Knights to trample him back!

Four Blue Star Knights with the Summoning Element were working together. It was quite spectacular, as they Summoned four Contract Beasts and constructed four Summoning Gates.

Huge creatures with steel armor charged out of the Summoning Gates. They quickly filled up the area, running at Mo Fan like bulls who had been provoked by red capes. The ground was shaking hard.

"Flying Creek Snow Wolf, Little Flame Belle, I'll leave these Summoned Beasts to you."

Mo Fan Summoned the Flying Creek Snow Wolf. Little Flame Belle had always been in Mo Fan's body. She was very excited after she was given permission to fight on her own.

Little Flame Belle finally had the chance to fight an enemy as she pleased with the Flying Creek Snow Wolf as her support. She went straight at the beasts that were approaching and spat out a wave of flames when she saw their numbers.

The flames immediately set the area on fire like a lake of fire, blocking the path of the Summoned Beasts.

The horde was quite intimidated by Little Flame Belle's scorching flames, and decided to look for a detour.

However, when they were closing on Mo Fan, the Flying Creek Snow Wolf used his Ice Magic to set up a jagged wall like a frozen ridge and intercepted them. He then abused his agility to take them all down!

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Mo Fan did not use his Summoning Gate.

As a matter of fact, if he used his Summoning Element and Summoned his wolf army, the Blue Star Knights would have lost even faster. Leaving aside the question of whether the wolf army was able to

defeat forty Advanced Mages on their own, as long as the wolves were able to provide Mo Fan with a safe environment to cast his spells, how many Blue Star Knights could possibly withstand his attacks?

Mo Fan's Advanced Lightning Spells were Silent Deadly Bolt and Electro Cannon, his Advanced Fire Spells were Sky-Flame Funeral and Flame Sword Feathers. Those spells had all reached the fourth tier, and there were also the Lightning Tyrant, the Blessing of the God's Seal, and the three Soul-grade Flames. The Blue Star Knights already struggled to handle his Advanced Spells, let alone his true trump card, the Super Lightning Spell: The Seal of the Nine Laws!

It was terrifying once a destructive Mage had a perfect environment to channel his spells. Mo Fan was already going easy on the Blue Star Knights!

Mo Fan had no intention to use his Summoning Gate. He was just using the duel as a way to practice his spells and his ability to react according to the situations in a battle.

Chapter 1955: Tenfold Amplification of the Advanced Level

The Blue Star Knights with the Summoning Element were planning to use the opening available after Mo Fan had just used a powerful spell to defeat him. To their surprise, Mo Fan had Summoned his powerful Summoned Beasts out as well!

The difference in strength between the Summoned Beasts of both sides was quite obvious. Little Flame Belle was bullying the four Contracted Beasts by chasing them around. The rest of the beasts did not have great discipline and were intimidated by the fire and ice. They naturally missed their best chance to defeat Mo Fan.

The Summoning Element was their strongest Element, yet Mo Fan had only used two Summoned Beasts to keep them at bay. The four Blue Star Knights were quickly filled with despair.

Mo Fan had only Summoned a Summoned Beast with Dimensional Summoning and used a Contracted Beast, yet they had still failed to secure the upper hand in the battle!

The Blue Star Knights were not brainless. They understood how dangerous it would be if Mo Fan were to Summon a Beast Tide after seeing how strong his Dimensional Summoning and Contracted Beast were. The outcome of the battle was already decided!

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Just over a dozen Blue Star Knights were left after the four Summoners lost their will to fight.

The remaining Blue Star Knights held their ground stubbornly, and did not stop attacking with their spells. They looked like a bunch of sacred knights trying to fend off a demon with the strong determination on their faces.

They seemed to have forgotten the fact that their class was supposed to teach the arrogant man a lesson. However, Mo Fan had taught them a lesson with his overwhelming strength instead. They were now defending the remaining pride of the Blue Star Knights!

Mo Fan took his time to deal with his remaining opponents.

He was not unbeatable. He could still be injured by Advanced Spells with special effects if he was careless. He was also covered in wounds of varying severity, but he was experienced enough to dodge the critical attacks, even if it meant he had to endure a few hits.

The Shadow Mirage had consumed a significant amount of Mo Fan's energy. It was basically a Super Spell, or it would not have been able to take out ten Blue Star Knights. Mo Fan's Shadow Element was still not stable, since it had just reached the Super Level, and he was worn out after expending so much energy at once. Luckily, he would recover in a few minutes if he did not use any powerful spells. Little Flame Belle and the Flying Creek Snow Wolf were around to ease the pressure of being flanked by the enemy.

Over a dozen Advanced Mages firing their spells continuously was still a great threat to him. As a matter of fact, Mo Fan would not have felt confident enough to defeat the class of Blue Star Knights if his Shadow Element had not reached the Super Level, mainly because the duel might have ended after the enemy fired their first wave of attacks. He would not have lasted for more than the first round due to his lack of defense!

However, he now had the Dark Vein and the Ink Shadow, which were absolutely perfect for escaping, allowing him to dodge those Elemental Spells like a spirit.

Mo Fan had used the Ink Shadow again. His body wove through the spells like a puff of smoke. He found himself a safe spot before the duration of the Ink Shadow ended, making sure he was able to use Blink to dodge another wave of spells.

As for the spells that were not so much of a threat, he could just defend himself with the Earth Element and Telekinesis. He could also dodge them by sliding around with Earth Wave.

The movements of a Mage with the Space Element and Shadow Element were unpredictable. It was rather difficult to even hit them, and Mo Fan still had the Earth Element to defend himself during the openings when his Shadow Element and Space Element were on cooldown. He was truly a ghost wandering around the battleground!

The Advanced Mages failed to take Mo Fan out with their continuous attacks. Mo Fan's mental strength was recovering rapidly.

"Electro Cannon!"

Mo Fan cast the Advanced Spell with ease. It was capable of killing Great Commander-level creatures instantly. Mo Fan decided to end the battle with his Lightning Element by abusing its twelvefold damage amplification. The two Blue Star Knights who thought they were at a safe distance from him were his first targets.

The two Blue Star Knights realized their attempt to drive away the presence of Dark Magic with their Light Element was useless. Mo Fan could still rely on the Ink Shadow. They had started to purify Mo Fan directly with the Light Element, trying to seal off his Dark Vein.

The two Light Mages were quite observant. If they could have deduced Mo Fan's secret a bit earlier, Mo Fan would have lost the duel!

Unfortunately for them, the Electro Cannon was unreasonably powerful. It knocked the two Light Mages out instantly after landing between them. They did not even have a chance to cast their spells!

They tried defending themselves with Sacred Light Protection, but how could their normal Light Element possibly stand a chance against Mo Fan's destructive Lightning Element, which could even injure a Ruler-inferior creature? Mo Fan was already showing mercy when he did not blast them to ashes!

Two more Blue Star Knights were taken out. The number of Blue Star Knights left now was quite pitiful.

No one had expected the battle to come down to this. The people who were taken out were frustrated, angry, and resentful, but those who remained in the duel were now anxious and panicking.

They had no idea what they were supposed to do. Their Advanced Spells and their enemy's Advanced Spell were not at the same level!

Not every Blue Star Knight had a Soul-grade Seed. Those things were extremely rare and expensive!

Their tier-one Advanced Spells, together with a Spirit-grade Seed that would amplify their damage by two or three times, would be able to destroy a shopping mall. Those with a stronger cultivation would have tier-two Advanced Spells, but only a few would have tier-three Advanced Spells. Not many people had tier-three Advanced Spells and a Soul-grade Seed like Wandu possessed.

On the other hand, Mo Fan's Advanced Spells were all fourth-tier, so his spells were already two or three times stronger than a normal Advanced Spell. Second, Mo Fan's Lightning Tyrant's sixfold damage amplification was also two or three times higher than mere Spirit-grade Seeds. When the two combined, a single fourth-tier Lightning Spell from Mo Fan would be around five times stronger than the Blue Star Knights' spells...

There was also the insane amplification of the Blessing of the God's Seal, which doubled his Lightning Spell to ten times stronger than theirs, instead of five!

If the Blue Star Knights' spells were a small fuse, Mo Fan's spell would be C4!

Therefore, even if the remaining Blue Star Knights and Mo Fan were to stand on opposite sides and merely fire spells at one another, the Blue Star Knights might still not be able to beat Mo Fan. After all, a Super Mage was faster at Casting spells, and their consumption of energy and cooldown between spells were much lower too!

Chapter 1956: Challenging the Combat Officer

Mo Fan was having a shootout using offensive spells with the remaining Blue Star Knights.

They no longer bothered setting up their defenses, trying to see which side was going to fall first!

The overbearing power of the Fire and Lightning Elements was on full display. Both sides were covered in thick smoke and destructive auras. Mo Fan was covered in wounds inflicted by the Ice and Wind Element. He was struggling to stand firmly.

However, the Blue Star Knights were in an even worse state. Their defenses, Magic Armor, and Magic Shields were mere decorations when the Lightning Tyrant fell. They began to fall amid the shower of Lightning and Fire coming at them.

Mo Fan was indeed like a demon king as he stood there in the chaotic field of Elemental spells while both sides suffered. However, he was simply unstoppable. The Hand of Silent Thunder was his only defensive mechanism, and it was able to turn every attack into Lightning Magic. The purified energy was stored inside Mo Fan's body to support his Lightning Element after he endured the spells with his outstanding Lightning Resistance.

Therefore, Mo Fan's Lightning Magic was not declining at a constant rate. His Lightning Spells were instead growing stronger while the Blue Star Knights were attacking him. A few exchanges later, only a few Blue Star Knights were still standing, and they did not have much fighting capacity left!

The whole battleground was in a complete mess. After all, it was an Advanced Level battle. If the Parthenon Temple's battleground and barrier had not been not sturdy enough, it was likely that the whole mountain would have collapsed.

The strong winds of the mountain slowly blew the thick smoke away. The place was now covered in pits and ravines. Blue Star Knights in ragged clothes were scattered across the ground. Some were unconscious, some were heavily injured. Those who were still upright were standing there stiffly, having completely lost their will to fight.

On the other hand, Mo Fan's eyes were glittering as if he had not had enough yet. He had stopped casting spells, but he was still emitting a ferocious aura which was bearing down on the others with suffocating pressure.

This class of Blue Star Knights was glorious and shining not long ago, but were now no different from defeated soldiers waiting to be enslaved. Their eyes no longer had the pride of the Blue Star Knights, nor was there any sign of resentment. All that was left were the astonishment and doubts, like they had just woken up from a nightmare.

They had lost!

The whole class of Blue Star Knights had lost to a Mage around their age!

Many of them had planned to challenge Mo Fan to a one-on-one duel and defeat him fair and square at first. They would prove to the world that the Blue Star Knights who could not participate in the World College Tournament were the most talented young Mages in the world.

But the outcome...

If the Parthenon Temple had a similar practice to the Japanese seppuku, they would not have been able to retain their honor even if the forty Blue Star Knights were to slice their heads, necks, chests, and veins off!

“Combat Officer Lido, it looks like you need to improve your instruction,” Mo Fan smiled at Combat Officer Lido, who was dumbstruck as a wooden chicken.

The smile on Mo Fan’s face reminded Lido of a devil.

He had to improve his teaching? If the others knew what happened, he would be too ashamed to stay in the Parthenon Temple any longer!

It was not supposed to end like this! According to his script, the most talented Blue Star Knight whom he had taught would defeat Mo Fan in a duel, but in reality, the whole class of Blue Star Knights was wiped out by the man instead!

“To be honest, I hadn’t fully expressed myself in that fight. Combat Officer Lido, why don’t you come down and play with me?” Mo Fan proposed slyly.

The people who were watching the duel almost screamed out loud.

He was going to challenge the combat instructor officer after beating his students! Was there anyone more disrespectful than him in the world?

Combat Officer Lido wore a strange expression. The truth was that he knew that even he would struggle to take on the whole class of Blue Star Knights alone!

“About that... I guess we’ll call it a day. The duel today was, was very spectacular,” Combat Officer Lido demurred awkwardly.

“Well, your students are now convinced of my strength. You are the only one left, and I happen to be in a good mood today,” Mo Fan continued mercilessly.

Combat Officer Lido’s face was already pale, but he managed to force a smile and reply, “I’m almost forty years old. I’m no longer considered a young Mage.”

“Are you really using your age as an excuse? You should take responsibility for your actions, since you’re an adult. I actually think I want to challenge you the most, since you kept acting like you wanted to fight me, but you can’t because of your position and status. Don’t worry about that, I’ve just loosened my bones a bit,” Mo Fan invited Lido warmly.

Lido’s expression was no longer something words could describe as Mo Fan kept pushing him. It was a mix of anger, humiliation, and mental breakdown, yet he had to suppress it all.

Lido did not dare fight Mo Fan. If the Blue Star Knights were the students of the Parthenon Temple, he would be an actual authority figure of the Parthenon Temple. He only dared to provoke his students to fight Mo Fan because they were considered students and fresh blood. It was thus only a friendly duel between young Mages, but a duel between him and Mo Fan would have a different meaning. The Candidate would be merciful if she did not chase him and his family out of the Parthenon Temple!

Most importantly... What if he lost the duel in the end?

Lido had watched the entire duel. Mo Fan's strength was utterly terrifying. He was only the combat instructor of the Blue Star Knights. If he lost, he would be too ashamed to stay in the circle!

"Mo Fan, you should treat your wounds first," a deep voice intervened.

Mo Fan looked up and saw a man he had met a few times among the spectators. He had been watching the duel silently for some time.

"Great Combat Officer Norman!"

"Great Combat Officer Norman!"

Most people at the training ground were from the Hall of Knights. The combat officers were their instructors and trainers, so they respected the combat officers greatly. Lido was only the combat officer of the Blue Star Knights, so his status was on par with an ordinary Golden Sun Knight. However, the Golden Sun Knights had their own combat officer too!

Chapter 1957: Don't Wear Them Again

The combat officer of the Golden Sun Knights was the most respected person in the Hall of Knights, except for the elders and Hall Masters!

Norman was the Golden Sun Knights' combat officer. Even the strongest Golden Sun Knight had to address him as their teacher, let alone the lesser Blue Star Knights and the Silver Moon Knights!

"Servant Feni, can you please attend to mister Mo Fan's wounds? He's the Parthenon Temple's beloved guest after all," Combat Officer Norman said to a Servant who was watching the duel nearby.

The Servant collected her thoughts. She approached Mo Fan after a moment of hesitation.

The Servant was obviously on Izisha's side. She was not supposed to heal Mo Fan under any circumstances, but she could not disobey Combat Officer Norman's order, either.

Mo Fan no longer had a chance to fight Lido with the Servant around. It was a pity for Mo Fan, but since an authority figure of the Parthenon Temple had already intervened, it was meaningless for him to keep pushing any further. After all, the Hall of Knights and Haylon were on Xinxia's side. He would put them in a difficult situation if he went too far.

"You are doing fine," Mo Fan left the battle circle. He simply ignored the Servant who was troubled by her own thoughts.

"Thanks to you and the others who saved me in time." Norman sounded rather friendly.

"It was just a small effort," Mo Fan said politely.

Mo Fan was actually quite impressed with Combat Officer Norman. Su Lu and all his men from the Asia Magic Association had been gathered at the top of the cliff on Mount Tyrant. They had planned for

many years to subdue the powerful dragon. Even Mo Fan and the others had no choice but to withdraw from the scene, yet Norman had broken through forcibly. He had ruined Su Lu's plan and prevented him from controlling the Black Dragon Emperor.

Su Lu was not a good soul, regardless of how impressive his political achievements were. If he had managed to subdue the Black Dragon Emperor, he would have had great influence over the whole of Asia.

As such, Norman played an important role when he ruined Su Lu's plan by risking his life.

Combat Officer Norman was a real man, daring to oppose Su Lu and involve himself in a fight against Forbidden Mages!

"Lido, come over here," Norman ordered.

Lido was dumbfounded. He did not expect Norman to be here, nor did he expect Mo Fan and Norman to know one another. They seemed pretty close, too!

Combat Officer Lido had no choice but to obey Norman's order. He seriously had an urge to slap himself to the face. Why couldn't he just focus on teaching the Blue Star Knights? Why did he have to provoke Mo Fan? Not only did he embarrass himself, but Norman had witnessed it all too!

"I've left the Hall of Knights for some time. May I ask who taught the knights of the Parthenon Temple to pursue fame and glory and be so vain?" Norman asked calmly.

Lido's legs weakened when he heard the question. He immediately dropped to his knees in front of Norman.

"It was just a whim! I thought it was an opportunity for my students to compare themselves with the most talented young Mage in the world! That way, we would be able to protect the Parthenon Temple and the Goddess better!" Lido blurted out.

"Then who taught them they could take off their knight's coats on a whim!?" Norman suddenly altered his tone. It felt like the mountain was trembling, as if it had just been struck by lightning!

Norman's roar shocked the rest of the crowd. The Blue Star Knights who were still conscious and howling in pain quickly knelt on the ground.

Their coats were not something they could wear and take off as they pleased!

Norman was not angry because the knights were competitive, nor was he disappointed by their behavior. However, they were not supposed to take off their coats under any circumstances. Losing and being defeated was not the greatest humiliation for a knight. They had brought themselves shame by proclaiming they were taking off their coats to defend the pride and dignity of the knights!

Norman had been at the training ground the whole time, and had witnessed everything from the very beginning. When the Blue Star Knights volunteered to resign just to teach Mo Fan a lesson, Norman had an urge to toss them all down the mountain so they would be smashed into a pile of mud. Did no one teach them they were not allowed to forfeit their identities as knights, even when someone was placing a blade on their neck?

Was this still the Hall of Knights he knew? The management was corrupt and the fresh blood was acting like a bunch of good-for-nothing arrogant young men. They were not paying any respect to the rules of conduct of knighthood. If these unreliable young Mages were the future of the Hall of Knights, they were only going to lead it to destruction!

“Those who took off their coats won’t be wearing them again. You will be reporting for duty at the Hall of Faith starting tomorrow.” Norman did not show any mercy.

“Combat Officer Norman, we...we...”

The Blue Star Knights almost lost their minds.

It was not easy to become a knight. They had not solely relied on their backgrounds, but had to stand out among the competition too! Becoming a Blue Star Knight was only the first step. They would soon surpass other Mages their ages if they had more time to practice. However, they had lost everything because of this duel!

“Norman...” Mo Fan glanced at Kris and immediately had an urge to advise against it.

“Mister Mo Fan, this has nothing to do with you. The Hall of Knights has its rules. I never expected the Hall of Knights to become the strongest in the world, yet it must have the strongest faith and determination!” Norman stated clearly.

Mo Fan wanted to plea for leniency because Kris had also taken off his coat. Norman was going to dismiss Kris together with the rest of the Blue Star Knights! Mo Fan could not care less about the rest. Those scum should not hold on to the limited positions available in the Hall of Knights. There were still a lot of talented Mages out there waiting for their chances!

However, Norman was obviously not going to listen to Mo Fan, even though he had saved the man’s life before. Norman was grateful to Mo Fan, yet he had zero tolerance when it came to disciplining the knights!

Norman had not managed the Hall of Knights actively for several years. He was wondering whether he should head off to other places or stay at the Parthenon Temple after he fully recovered from his injuries.

He was heartbroken and furious after watching the duel.

The others might only treat it as a reckless decision and an embarrassing incident, but Norman had seen the fall of the Hall of Knights there in it.

If he left now, it would be even worse once these people took over the Hall of Knights in five to ten years.

He decided to stay!

Chapter 1958: Norman, Someone who doesn’t Submit to Authority

Norman had decided to stay as soon as the Blue Star Knights took off their sacred coats!

If he did not set an example for the young knights, the Hall of Knights would be done for!

The news spread rapidly in the Parthenon Temple. Golden Sun Combat Officer Norman, who had not been around for years, had dismissed forty-one Blue Star Knights!

The incident raised a great commotion. Almost every authority figure that was present in the Parthenon Temple soon showed up. Even some of those who were on duty outside the Parthenon Temple returned as soon as they received the news.

The three Candidates – Izisha, Asha’ruiya, and Xinxia – had arrived at the scene, too.

The Hall Mother, Haylon of the Hall of Knights, the three Great Priests of the Hall of Faith, and some senior members who still held some power even though they were half-retired had shown up as well.

The injured Blue Star Knights and Combat Officer Lido were on their knees. Norman was the only knight standing; before him were the authorities of the Parthenon Temple. The first row was made up of representatives from the Hall of Faith. The second row was Combat Officers and Hall Masters, and the last row was the Great Muse, Hall Mother, and the three Candidates of the Hall of the Goddess!

The Hall Master of the Silver Moon Hall was the first to speak. “Norman, we have great respect for you. You have done a lot for the Parthenon Temple, but this is a serious matter. The Blue Star Knights have gone through a strict selection process. We won’t allow you to dismiss the entire class, including a probationary Guardian Knight from the Hall of Knights!”

“It will bring us a lot of negative influence. Combat Officer Norman, please reconsider it,” the Great Muse added.

“It’s only a duel between young Mages. Even if they did take off their coats...” the Great Priest of the Hall of Faith began.

However, the Norman glared at the Great Priest while he was still in the middle of his words, and the man did not dare continue his sentence. He suddenly realized that knights were not allowed to resign. No one had ever resigned from the Hall of Knights!

“I’m relieved that you are all committed to your duties. However, I will decide if the members of the Hall of Knights have the right to stay or not!” Golden Sun Combat Officer Norman showed no intention to back down despite facing the leaders of the Parthenon Temple!

From the second row on, the Hall Masters, Vice Hall Masters, Great Muse, and Hall Mother were already on the same level as him, let alone the three Candidates.

However, Norman did not compromise. He insisted on sticking with his decision!

“Norman, you better think twice...” Izisha sounded a little angry.

The Blue Star Knights, including Combat Officer Lido, were mainly in Izisha and Xinxia’s factions. Only a few were supporting Asha’ruiya. It was the reason why all three Candidates had shown up. If the knights were in only one faction, it would be unnecessary for all three Candidates to show up.

Norman was not just picking on the Blue Star Knights, nor was he picking on any of the Candidates. He was simply going to beat them all with a stick!

Mo Fan had a headache as he watched it all happen from a spectator's seat.

This Norman was the demon king of the Parthenon Temple, without a doubt. He had balls of steel!

He did not care which faction the knights were from. He was going to take them all out!

That being said, Mo Fan still felt sorry for Kris getting dragged into this mess.

Mo Fan had no idea how serious it was for a knight to resign from their role. He only knew Asha'ruiya had rolled her eyes at him before the standoff took place!

The good news was that Kris was already prepared for it. He knew it was impossible to put his knightly coat back on after taking it off, yet he still chose to side with Mo Fan. Meanwhile, the Blue Star Knights led by Wandu had not expected it to be so serious. They did not mean to lose their knighthoods. They cared about their positions more than anyone!

"How about we dismiss those who asked to resign first, and send the others to serve in the Hall of Faith as a punishment?" Izisha suggested.

Izisha might be furious, but she had to sound like she was negotiating.

The main reason for that was because some of these Blue Star Knights were tied to several renowned clans in Europe. If they were dismissed, she would have a hard time explaining things to their clans.

"That won't do. Both the ones who started it and the ones who followed all took off their coats," Norman replied coldly.

Izisha had a resentful face, but she did not speak further.

"Is it possible that those who voluntarily resigned aren't allowed to enter the Hall of Knights again, while those who only took off their coats are allowed to stay, but would be punished for their actions?" Xinxia asked.

Xinxia and Izisha had been fighting for a long time, but they surprisingly stood on the same side for this matter. This incident would definitely be recorded in the Parthenon Temple's annals in the future.

"That cannot be done. They took off the coats themselves. I saw it myself," Norman answered evenly.

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Zhao Manyan and Xinxia's Servant, Fiona, were sitting beside Mo Fan. Fiona had a displeased expression.

"It's such a relief that you're not a member of the Parthenon Temple. I'm pretty sure you and Combat Officer Norman could form a team, the demon king duo. No one is allowed to cross your path, and no one could possibly convince you to change your mind!" Fiona spluttered.

"Mo Fan, I have to say, that guy is just like you. Both Izisha and Xinxia are speechless against him. Almost half of the authorities of the Parthenon Temple are here to plead for leniency on behalf of the Blue Star

Knights, but he has no intention of backing down. He's having a verbal joust with all of them. How imperious! I've really witnessed how a person can choose not to submit to authority!" Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

"I don't think it's a bad thing. Take a close look at Haylon. He looks like he is pitying the Blue Star Knights, but he's actually overjoyed inside. It's something he has wanted to do for a long time, but the consequences were too great since he's the Hall Master of the Hall of Knights. To his relief, a reputable man like Norman, who isn't a Hall Master, stepped forward to cut through the tangled hemp with a quick sword on his behalf!" Mo Fan pointed out.

"Cutting through tangled hemp? Many among them are actually on Xinxia's side!" Fiona grumbled.

"It's fine, there are quite a lot on Izisha's side, too. Both sides might suffer some losses, but what Norman did is still in Xinxia's favor in the long run. Izisha likes playing at politics, while Xinxia focuses on her public reputation. Norman will definitely support the one with a better reputation. I've just talked to Norman; he has decided to take over the Hall of Knights. He will become Haylon's sword and get rid of the tumors in the Hall of Knights. I believe the Hall of Knights will soon be Xinxia's," Mo Fan informed them.

"What public reputation? We aren't selling cosmetic products. How bad is your choice of words?" Fiona grumbled. "But then again, if Master Norman is willing to support Xinxia, it might make up for her recent losses in Europe."

Chapter 1959: It must be Indoors!

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Mo Fan witnessed the Golden Sun Combat Officer's demeanor throughout the incident. In the end, forty-one Blue Star Knights were dismissed. Their Combat Officer Lido was dismissed too, for failing to teach his students to obey the rules of conduct for the knightly Order!

The Hall of Knights did not have a lot of members. There was quite a huge vacancy when forty-two members were dismissed.

The authorities realized they were unable to change Norman's mind, and they were well aware of his temper. They could only think of other ways to make up for it, despite their anger and resentment.

The Blue Star Knights were the fresh blood of the Hall of Knights. Norman had already started selecting new members!

The remaining Blue Star Knights were trembling in fear after witnessing how the ambitious disciples of the renowned clans were dismissed in such a short period of time. They immediately focused on their training and cultivation, afraid of being caught by Norman after overstepping the bounds. Even the gods could not save them if that happened!

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After the meeting was dismissed, Izisha purposely walked in Mo Fan's direction and glared at him for a few seconds.

Norman was Wen Tai's adopted son, which meant he was also Izisha's nephew. His reputation in the Parthenon Temple was only second to Wen Tai, so Izisha knew there was no good falling out with such a reputable man. She ended up directing all her anger at Mo Fan.

Xinxia might suffer losses too, but Izisha was troubled because she had to explain what happened to the renowned clans in Europe!

"Someone like you should really be condemned to eternal damnation!" Izisha said to Mo Fan, flinging her sleeves.

Nowadays, most people would only do things that would benefit them. Izisha would overdo it a little, as the things she did would often harm others in addition to benefiting herself. It would grant her two steps of advantage over her opponents, but someone like Mo Fan, who not only harmed others but himself too, was simply a maniac! It was better for someone who constantly brought pestilence like him to die as soon as possible!

Mo Fan kept an innocent face.

The knights had provoked him first, he was simply teaching them a lesson. It was Norman's fault for complicating matters. How was it even his fault? Mo Fan had no idea whose side the Blue Star Knights were on before the fight!

"Ugh... my lady, you should spend more time with Mo Fan. I'll clean up the mess for you," Tata spoke up.

"Oh, oh... mm, okay..." Xinxia did not understand what Tata meant at first, but she realized what Tata was implying when she saw the look on her mentor's face.

Tata was seriously scared of what Mo Fan might do. The man just kept stirring up trouble wherever he went.

Luckily, Izisha had suffered great losses from this too...

Tata believed it was better for Xinxia to put some insignificant matters aside and spend more time with Mo Fan than letting the ticking time bomb wander around in the Parthenon Temple as he pleased. Gods knew when he was going to detonate himself and blow everyone up!

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"Brother Mo Fan, you seriously didn't change a bit," Xinxia said as she returned to the Hall of the Goddess with Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was not allowed to enter Xinxia's residence in the Hall of the Goddess. They usually stayed in the house with a sea view.

"Why? Are you blaming me for bringing you trouble?" Mo Fan raised his brows like he was displeased.

Xinxia giggled. She recalled what Tata had said before she left and told Mo Fan the same thing.

“What did that old hag mean by that? Was she asking you to keep an eye on me? I’m a man, do I even need someone to look after me? Would I beat the crap out of them if they didn’t provoke me first?” Mo Fan snarled.

“Norman’s return might be a good thing for the Hall of Knights,” Xinxia went on.

“Isn’t he Asha’ruiya’s brother?” Mo Fan suddenly remembered something.

“Yeah, but do you think he’s the kind to lean toward Asha’ruiya just because she’s his sister, judging from his behavior today?” Xinxia asked.

“That’s true. By the way, he did mention that he approves of the path you’re taking. It’s more fitting to the Parthenon Temple’s beliefs. You can ask him for help if you are in any trouble. He’s a trustworthy person,” Mo Fan told her.

“I think so too!” Xinxia nodded.

Losing the factions that the Blue Star Knights on her side were from was insignificant compared to earning Norman’s support.

Xinxia had saved Norman’s life, but it was difficult to understand his personality. If he continued to wander around outside the Temple like he was doing before, he would not be of any help to Xinxia, even if she had his support.

However, now that Norman had decided to take over the Hall of Knights, he would be on her side as long as she stuck to her original intentions. She had claimed another huge asset in her fight against Izisha!

“Brother Mo Fan!” Xinxia accentuated her voice when she noticed something happen after she was still thinking deeply.

“What?”

“We haven’t gone inside yet!”

“It’s fine, I already looked around, there isn’t anyone nearby...”

Xinxia began to regret it. She should not have listened to Mo Fan’s instigation and did the embarrassing thing outdoors. Ever since then, Mo Fan would reach his hands into someplace he was not supposed to regardless of the location. She had no chance of stopping him.

“Didn’t we still have a few days left?” Xinxia said with a blushing face. She seriously did not understand why Mo Fan was being so impatient.

Xinxia thought Mo Fan was being impatient, but that was not the case.

He was just after the thrill!

It was oddly exciting to do it in certain places!

Did people really think the couple who did it in the fitting room could not afford a room in a hotel?

The Parthenon Temple had many remote spots with great scenery. The place provided Mo Fan with countless potential venues to commit his crimes.

"Xinxia, don't you think it's romantic to do a little exercise while watching the stars?" Mo Fan suggested.

"Brother Mo Fan, it's still bright out!" Xinxia said with puffed cheeks.

What romantic? There should be a ceiling when they were doing that thing! The curtains must be pulled, and it should be done on a bed at night... who the heck would even want to watch the stars!?

"Oh, I meant watching the clouds. Look at the sky, the clouds are so white, like your skin..." Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan's instigation did not work. Xinxia strongly believed they could not do the naughty thing during the day.

"Fine, we'll do it inside," Mo Fan compromised.

"It has to be in the bedroom!" Xinxia added as she remembered something. She was already blushing.

"Fine!" Mo Fan grumbled. The cunning flicker in his eyes vanished.

It was indeed unwise to leave Xinxia at the Parthenon Temple. She had become a lot smarter. His evil thoughts had no place in the light of her wisdom!

Chapter 1960: Scar of the Tianshan Mountain

"Look at the proud grin on your face. If this goes on for another few days, I bet you will even forget why you came to the Parthenon Temple in the first place," Zhao Manyan could not help but scold Mo Fan.

"Stop being jealous, was there any progress?" Mo Fan shot right back.

"Lingling is as reliable as usual. She did find a convincing lead on the Night Amethyst, and interestingly enough, it's in our homeland," Zhao Manyan said.

"In our country? That's great," Mo Fan exclaimed.

"It's not. Do you know where it is?" Zhao Manyan promptly shot him down.

Mo Fan remained silent. He knew it had to be somewhere extremely dangerous, based on Zhao Manyan's tone and reaction.

There were quite a few dangerous places in their country, so much so that were infamous across the world. Mo Fan had not visited any of them since his cultivation was lacking in the past. However, he should not have trouble venturing deeper into them now.

"It's f**king Tianshan Mountain!"

"THE f**king Tianshan Mountain?!"

“Yeah, that f**king Tianshan Mountain! I bet you’ve heard of the forbidden place called the Scar of Tianshan Mountain. The Night Amethyst we are looking for is inside it. It’s in complete darkness and is cold, like an icy Hell on earth. The demon creatures there are mostly mutated and powerful. It’s a place that dates back to the origin of the Totem Beasts and mankind!” Zhao Manyan groaned in disbelief.

The Scar of the Tianshan Mountain! Mo Fan had heard about it before. He remembered Chief Military Instructor Zhan Kong had some he had regretted left there. Even though he had made up for it now, he and his love were now separated by the living and the dead.

There were many infamous dangerous places and black zones in their country, but the Scar of the Tianshan Mountain was truly forbidden to humans. The people who went there either never came back, or would suddenly return after a few dozen years, having forgotten everything that had happened in the Scar.

Just like the people who did not return, they could not tell the world about what they had seen. It was a mysterious and terrifying place. There were many folk legends about it, and sayings that many had earned a name for themselves after claiming valuable treasure on the Tianshan Mountain. However, both the many brave adventurers who were buried under the snow and reputable legendary figures were not willing to mention anything that happened on the mountain!

“Speaking of Tianshan Mountain, I remember someone telling me that it’s where we should go if we want to learn the secrets of a certain Totem Beast,” Mo Fan thought aloud.

“Tianshan Mountain has been around for so long. It’s even described as a sacred mountain by the locals. I wouldn’t even be surprised to learn that there are a few Totem Beasts living on it, let alone some legends about the Totem Beasts!” Zhao Manyan agreed.

“Have you asked Jiang Shaoxu about it? Her brother Jiang Shaojun never mentioned the Totem Beast on Tianshan Mountain. If we have to go to Tianshan Mountain to look for some Night Amethyst, we might as well find the secrets of the Totem Beast too. I’ve long wanted to visit it!” Mo Fan declared.

There was no doubt that Tianshan Mountain had Totem Beasts. Mo Fan had read many ancient records. Even the records in Egypt and Greece mentioned a mysterious sacred mountain in the east, which obviously referred to Tianshan Mountain. As they gathered more Totem Seals and gradually formed the patterns of Totem Beasts, Mo Fan was eager to learn the real identity of the Totem Beast there. He needed a huge Totem Seal that would reveal the overall outline of the Totem Beast like its skeleton, and the answer currently lay on Tianshan Mountain!

Mo Fan could not remember who had mentioned the Tianshan Mountain to him, but he was told multiple times the Tianshan Mountain was the place to go if he was seeking the truth about Totem Beasts!

“You’re right, the clues about the Totem Beasts we have gathered so far don’t seem to match. It’s not reliable to let Jiang Shaoxu dole out clues by recalling memories of her brother. We will have to pay the Tianshan Mountain a visit,” Zhao Manyan nodded in agreement.

Zhao Manyan was extremely motivated whenever Totem Beasts were involved. He was glad they had decided to look for the Totem Beasts, as not only had it helped him become a Super Mage, he had also finally earned the old turtle’s approval. Zhao Manyan had finally felt the pleasure of having everything

under his control during the battle at Xiamen. No wonder so many American dramas had superheroes. He must admit that being a superhero protecting the world felt insanely great. It was just as thrilling as hunting for beauties!

Zhao Manyan was willfully ignorant before. He always thought he would be satisfied living a peaceful life while spending money extravagantly. However, he had changed now. He wanted to be like Iron Man: spending money extravagantly, sleeping with gorgeous women across the world, and saving the world!

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It was the biggest reason why he was so motivated to look for Totem Beasts. He could even worry about Mu Bai's condition later. Everyone was eventually going to die. Mu Bai was just unlucky that he had died at such a young age. Zhao Manyan was willing to sleep with the women Mu Bai was supposed to sleep with on his behalf!

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They departed for the Tianshan Mountain without any hesitation. They had to visit the local towns around it to collect more information.

The Dongfang Oriental Tower had the largest collection of information in their country, but information like Totem Beasts and the Night Amethyst that almost no one was interested in would barely travel the distance from the mountain to reach there.

They set out decisively, not returning to the Magic City or Fanxue Mountain first. They decided to meet up at Lhasa, the Capital of God, instead.

On the other side, Lingling and Jiang Shaoxu were already on their way from Fanxue Mountain after receiving the information.

Mo Fan said goodbye to Xinxia before he left.

Xinxia had always been busy. She only had the chance to keep Mo Fan company thanks to Norman.

Mo Fan had to go eventually. No matter how reluctant they were to part, they still had to work toward their respective goals.

"Brother Mo Fan, Little Flame Belle will be staying with me for now. I've looked around yesterday and learned that the main reason she wasn't able to evolve fully is the restrictions of the Contract," Xinxia said.

"Restrictions of the Contract? What do you mean?" Mo Fan was confused.

"It's similar to the situation between you and little Apas. Her strength is currently suppressed by your Contract. The same thing is stopping Little Flame Belle from evolving into a Flame Belle Empress," Xinxia said.

"You're telling me that I'm dragging Little Flame Belle down?" Mo Fan asked in disbelief.

Xinxia giggled, "You could say that too."

“Seriously? I’m a Super Mage with two Elements at the Super Level, yet I’m still dragging my Contracted Beast down?” Mo Fa’s face fell glumly.

Are you kidding me!?

Were his two Contracted Beasts trying to overthrow him? It was reasonable that Apas’ strength was suppressed by the Contract, since she was one of the inheritors to the throne of Queen Medusa, yet how was Little Flame Belle, who only knew how to slack off, eat snacks, and sleep making more progress than him too?

“Brother Mo Fan, don’t worry about it too much. You’re only a part of the reason. Little Flame Belle also needs a huge boost. If it’s going to take you a long time to collect the resources needed, I’ll lend you a hand. Besides, I can also strengthen her heart while I’m cultivating,” Xinxia told him firmly.