

## Versatile 2041

### Chapter 2041: Seven Hundred Year-Old Tianshan Sacred Lotus

Tianshan Mountain liked the quiet. She seemed to be expressing her anger toward the outsiders who were making so much noise through the growing snowstorm. However, not everyone was showing enough respect to her. They were still going after their personal gains recklessly.

The alliance and the Heresy Judgment Court were not the only people in the Valley of Glaciers. Around two thousand people who had entered Tianshan Mountain at the same time as Mo Fan and his crew, not to mention those who came earlier or later. The snowstorm was just the first warning. The people at lower altitudes might not sense the mountain's wrath yet, as they could only see the vast whiteness at the top of the mountain. However, it would be too late if they had just started to turn around when they felt the cold of the coming storm!

All of the old folks living close to Tianshan Mountain would tell outsiders to be respectful toward her. They had to leave without any hesitation when the storms came!

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The storm was deadlier than any of them had imagined. Not only was it blocking the Mages' vision, it had also blocked the path the alliance took to reach the top. It made the surface as deadly as the rifts!

The icy wind of the Valley of Glaciers was everyone's main concern. They had to keep expending their energy to protect themselves, but the wind was like a spring breeze compared to the Desolate Wind of Death and the Icy Silk of Death in the rifts.

The Desolate Winds of Death had a strange pulling force that would interrupt any spell being Cast above a Star Pattern. It would then convert the energy of the spells into a stronger force, making it impossible for those who fell into the rifts to save themselves.

The Icy Silk of Death that would then wrap someone up like a frozen mummy in a brief period was even more merciless. It was like a pair of gentle yet merciless hands that put a spectacular suit of armor on outsiders, at the price of them staying behind forever.

Everyone's life in the Desolate Ice Field was in danger because of the storm. The Mages rebelled when they learned the Nine Lights Formation was trapping them, and used everything they had to break down the magic Formation.

The Nine Lights Formation had been going for quite some time, all the while enduring the wrath of the storm, and was a lot weaker than when it was first established. The people of the alliance might not possess outstanding cultivation, but many of them were experts in magic Formations. Such Formations had always been a field of study open to the public. Constructing a powerful Formation was difficult, but breaking one down was a lot easier!

"The Formation has been broken! That was quicker than I thought!" Zhao Manyan blurted out excitedly.

"Who said an alliance with a common goal is the most reliable? The people are cooperating better when they are all in danger!" Mo Fan exclaimed. He had to admit that humans were a wonderful species. The

Heresy Judgment Court's Nine Lights Formation was specifically used to catch heretics, so breaking it down would have been as difficult as acquiring the Tianshan Sacred Lotus from the Nine Great Rifts.

"What about the Tianshan Sacred Lotus? We tried so hard to get here. How could we leave without a few of them so we can nurture our bodies once we are back?" Jiang Yu said.

"Do you think now is the time to worry about that? We should hurry and leave the mountain before it's too late!" Zhao Manyan answered quickly.

"It's indeed a pity if we leave empty-handedly... Huh, where did the little white rice dumpling go?" Mo Fan immediately recalled the little cub as soon as a greedy thought crossed his mind.

He had not seen the little cub for some time. He had no clue where she ran off to.

The little cub's speed was comparable to the Night Rakshasa, so Mo Fan was not too worried about her safety. He was more concerned about the Night Amethyst that was crucial to saving Mu Bai's life!

"Did her mother finally call her home for dinner? Damn it! We are screwed!" Mo Fan began to panic.

Mo Fan seriously did not want to see the Tianshan Scar White Tiger again. He had kidnapped its child right in front of it. It would still tear him into pieces and make a hand lotion with his remains, even though it had been kind to humans!

"Meow!~" the Night Rakshasa cried impatiently, signaling Mo Fan to look behind him.

Mo Fan turned around and saw a chubby round figure running toward him. The terrifying Desolate Wind of Death had no effect on it, as if its elegant white fur was immune to the wind.

The little cub shook her head while springing on her short limbs. She tripped and rolled on the ground before arriving before Mo Fan's feet like a ball.

"You naughty little kid, can you stop running around? I'm more worried about you than your parents. You had your fun, isn't it time to... huh, what do you have in your mouth there?" Mo Fan picked up the little cub and was about to scold her when he saw her holding a crystalline plant in her mouth like a handsome dancer holding a rose between his lips.

The plant was around the size of a rose. It was thoroughly white, including its stem. Its petals had an attractive gleam to them, and were packed closely together in an orderly fashion.

Guan Yu stuck his face closer and blurted out in astonishment, "It is said the Tianshan Sacred Lotus only grows a full petal every one hundred years. Hurry up and count the petals!"

"One...two...three...four...five...six...seven! Holy crap, isn't this the seven-hundred-year-old Tianshan Sacred Lotus everyone is looking for!?" Mo Fan opened his eyes so wide that they almost fell out of the sockets.

The others were dumbfounded too!

A seven-hundred-year-old Tianshan Sacred Lotus was the biggest reward that the Heresy Judgment Court had promised the alliance. Where did the little cub find it?

"She seems to be immune to the Desolate Wind of Death and the Icy Silk of Death. She's blessed by Tianshan Sacred Lotus! She can easily pluck up the Tianshan Sacred Lotuses, just like plucking cabbages in her backyard!" Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

Mo Fan turned restless after hearing those words. He suddenly proposed, "I have a crazy idea."

"Are you sure we shouldn't leave the mountain as soon as possible?" Ai Jiangtu asked hesitantly.

"Sure, you may leave first," Mo Fan agreed.

"I'll stay around for a little longer," Ai Jiangtu thought it over quickly.

Mo Fan might have a bold idea, but the little cub was reluctant to cooperate. From the way she was waving her limbs around, she was saying that it took her a great effort just to pluck the beautiful flower. Mo Fan had to bring her to somewhere more entertaining if he wanted her help.

"Mo Fan, I have a question," Zhao Manyan suddenly thought of something. He interrupted while Mo Fan was imagining himself carrying a sack of Tianshan Sacred Lotus on his back.

"Nothing is more important right now. Let's figure out a way to convince her," Mo Fan said.

"Wait, did you not realize the little cub can only hold one thing in her mouth at a time. If she took the Tianshan Sacred Lotus, what about the Night Amethyst she was carrying initially?" Zhao Manyan pointed out.

Mo Fan shuddered after hearing the words!

Chapter 2042: Escaping Tianshan Mountain

Mo Fan quickly lifted the little cub and reached his hand into her mouth to inspect it.

"Damn it, where's the pacifier stone you kept holding onto so preciously?" Mo Fan was almost yelling.

The little cub bit Mo Fan's finger. She was not to be outdone either!

Mo Fan quickly pulled his finger back. His tears froze as they were falling to the ground.

He was not crying because of the pain from the bite, but why he had to stumble into such a stupid little cub!

"You threw away your pacifier for a flower, are you an idiot? Can't you see the difference between watermelon and sesame?" Mo Fan snarled, pointing at the little cub.

Mo Fan finally learned what it meant by the rise and fall of a person's life. He was thinking about how to loot more Tianshan Sacred Lotus with the cover of the snow, but he had lost the most important goal that he came here for. Did the Heavens think Mu Bai deserved to rot in Hell for what he had done?

"What now? We can't just turn back now, right?" Zhao Manyan asked.

"How do I know? Don't ask me!"

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The snow poured down heavily. It was difficult to see beyond ten meters. The white snow was drifting wildly in the dim surroundings. Everyone was overwhelmed by the fear of getting lost on the mountain.

With a faint light, the snow was pulled to both sides like a thick curtain. A man in a retro long shirt with its collar upright walked out. He walked toward Mu Yinfeng who was standing there and grumbled, “What the heck? I swear this is where the seven-hundred-years-old Tianshan Sacred Lotus was before the snow came. How did it disappear in the storm?”

“It’s gone?” Mu Yinfeng asked.

“Yeah, I’ve already checked the surroundings and found nothing. Forget it, we were meant to give it to those Hunters anyway. It was just a waste of time,” Mu Feiluan sighed.

Mu Feiluan promised the alliance he would reward them with the Tianshan Sacred Lotus if they helped them find the Ice Witch, so he had gone to retrieve it.

Unfortunately, Mu Feiluan did not find anything. The Mages of the alliance had also left because of the storm.

“Why are you holding onto a shitty piece of pitch-black stone?” Mu Yinfeng gave Mu Feiluan a confused look.

“I don’t know, I found it at where the Tianshan Sacred Lotus was. I just picked it up. I have no idea what it’s for. I was going to throw it away,” Mu Feiluan admitted.

“You’re weird. You went to pick a black stone instead of a Tianshan Sacred Lotus.”

Mu Feiluan was displeased by Mu Yinfeng’s words, and decided not to throw the black stone away.

The stone had a smooth and moist surface. It felt comfortable holding it in his hand. He decided to bring it back. If it turned out to be useless, he would place it in his study as a decoration.

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The four Judicators were not willing to give up, but their rationality was telling them if they stayed on the mountain any longer, they might die here.

“We have no choice, it’s our only option,” the Great Judicator frowned.

“I think the authorities will understand. After all, she will be gone in spring if we don’t deal with her now,” Judicator Maule said.

“Damn it, we thought we could use those Mages’ greed to help us with the mission, but those reckless idiots dared to destroy our Nine Lights Formation!” the Judicator with blue hair swore angrily.

“Enough talk, time to work together now that we’ve agreed to use it,” the Great Judicator said.

The Great Judicator glanced at Muse Pelina, who was standing close nearby. He added, “Thank you for coming all the way here. You are aware of the situation, too. We have no choice but to use some

questionable method to arrest her. Please ask everyone else to leave as soon as possible. We don't want innocent people to die because of it."

"Great Judicator, please reconsider this," Pelina said.

"We don't have a choice. We can't let someone who might pose a great threat to a city go free, even if the authorities are going to punish us for doing this," the Great Judicator answered.

"But... she came back to Tianshan Mountain! She won't hurt anyone here. Shouldn't we give unfortunate people like her a chance?" Pelina replied.

"She isn't an unfortunate person, she's an extremely dangerous person. There will be serious consequences if we don't deal with her as soon as possible! At that time, thousands, or even tens of thousands of people might die. That's a real misfortune! Our job as the Heresy Judgment Court is to prevent these incidents by eliminating the heretics! Being merciful will only bring us terrifying consequences!" the Great Judicator said righteously.

Pelina sighed, "Fine, I will evacuate the others as quickly as possible. From what I know, the Ice Witch has never hurt anyone. I hope you will keep her alive."

"We were told to arrest her alive."

Pelina knew she would be unable to survive in the harsh weather after the storm came for very long. She turned and looked at the four men in the snow. She let out another long sigh before riding her mount down the mountain.

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The snowstorm was compelling everyone to leave the mountain. The Desolate Wind of Death and Icy Silk of Death grew even stronger. No one would think it was just a normal storm. It was a deadly storm that no one could possibly survive!

The little cub cried excitedly, while waving her paws around as if something delicious was nearby.

"Stop giving me more trouble. Go home when we are back at the lake. Enough tagging along with us to eat, drink, and nap on the ladies' chests. You're getting all the benefits. Most importantly, you lost the Night Amethyst!" Mo Fan swore.

The little cub kept crying. She would normally behave herself when Mo Fan threatened to send her back to her mother.

"She seems to be saying there's something important over there," Apas interpreted.

"But she lost the Night Amethyst... huh, that thing looks familiar," Mo Fan looked at the curtain of snow and saw it was being pulled apart like a curtain. A man in a long shirt was walking out from it.

His hand was glowing. He was holding the lustrous stone that the little cub had been holding in her mouth in the eaglets' kindergarten.

Chapter 2043: Stone of Drool

### *The Night Amethyst!*

Mo Fan almost cried out at the top of his lungs, but his joyful expression twisted when he saw the man walking out of the snow.

Mu Feiluan came out of the curtain while tossing the Night Amethyst into the air constantly, as he was bored. The calm look on his face vanished immediately when he stumbled into Mo Fan and his weird expression. He harrumphed, "Stop blocking my way. I don't have time to deal with you today, but it doesn't mean I won't in the future!"

Mo Fan stared at the Night Amethyst on Mu Feiluan's hand. The strange thing was, the Night Amethyst still had the little cub's drool on it. It had not dried even after so long. Mu Feiluan seemed to treat his hands precious. He noticed the sticky substance on the Night Amethyst was good at lubricating his hands. He even rubbed the Night Amethyst on the back of his hand.

*Is he using the little cub's drool like hand lotion?*

Mo Fan was impressed by Mu Feiluan's taste!

Mo Fan raised his brows and asked Mu Feiluan, "Why are you lubricating your hand with my pet's pacifier? We might not be on friendly terms, but you are a respected person of the Mu Clan. Why did you take my pet's pacifier?"

Mu Feiluan was stunned. He immediately looked at his hands.

The little cub's drool was like glue. It did not freeze despite the low temperature, nor did it dry up because of the wind. The truth was, many white tigers would groom themselves with their drool to protect their paws.

Mo Fan realized Mu Feiluan had no clue what he was holding, and simply treated it like a little pebble. He immediately figured out a way to disgust Mu Feiluan!

He did not even have to do it on purpose. Mu Feiluan had already been rubbing the little cub's drool on the back of his hand!

Mu Feiluan was not an idiot, and was not going to believe Mo Fan's words right away.

The funny thing was, the little cub was very cooperative. She opened her mouth wide as drool leaked out of it. She purposely tilted her head to one side so Mu Feiluan could see the lubricant on the Night Amethyst was the same as the drool that was leaking out of her mouth.

"What kind of nonsense are you going on about? Step aside, or I won't show you any mercy!" Mu Feiluan's face twisted, but he did not want to admit it.

Mo Fan smiled. He politely stepped aside to give way.

Mu Feiluan quickly went on ahead. He was initially pulling the curtain of snow to the side while he walked through it elegantly. However, his thoughts were in a mess after encountering Mo Fan and the little cub. The snow began to fall on his head and shoulders.

“Follow him! Ge’s going to throw the thing away after rounding the corner ahead... forget it, Night Rakshasa, go get it for me, I don’t trust the little cub!” Mo Fan interrupted himself.

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Mu Feiluan’s face was twitching. He initially thought the stone was something valuable, since its secretion could protect his hands from the icy wind. To his surprise, it was a little creature’s drool!

Mu Feiluan threw his beloved stone down the cliff after turning the corner. He even took out a handkerchief from the pocket of his shirt and wiped his hands clean.

Mu Feiluan folded the handkerchief and put it back into the pocket after his hands were clean from the sticky substance. However, he immediately recalled how the little cub was drooling while tilting her head to one side. He frowned and threw his favorite handkerchief away, too!

He was obsessed with cleanliness. He even thought he might chop his right hand off and ask a Healer to help him grow a new one, let alone throw his favorite handkerchief away!

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Mo Fan was extremely pleased with the Night Rakshasa’s diligence. She returned with the Night Amethyst only a few minutes later.

The Night Rakshasa was also disgusted by the little cub. She purposely wrapped a piece of cloth around the Night Amethyst to keep her fingers clean.

Jiang Yu’s little magical cat was extremely cool. She was wearing tall boots and a pair of gloves. When she was walking on two legs and shunning everything around her, it almost urged people to fall to their knees and submit to her.

The little cub was overjoyed when she got her pacifier back. She immediately jumped forward to grab the Night Amethyst in her mouth. She felt more secure when the Night Amethyst was emitting a cool aura in her mouth.

“I’ll hold onto it for now!” Mo Fan immediately snatched up the Night Amethyst.

As he thought, the Night Amethyst was once again covered in the little cub’s drool. It was a lot drier after Mo Fan wiped it on his pants.

He wondered why the God of Darkness was so fond of these stones. If the God of Darkness was going to sleep on them like a pillow, he wondered if the God of Darkness would still accept a Night Amethyst that was covered in drool...

The God of Darkness had to accept it, as they had only found one Night Amethyst after searching Tianshan Mountain for so long. They were lucky to get it back, too. The seven-hundred-year-old Tianshan Sacred Lotus was merely a bonus. This trip to Tianshan Mountain had been like paying the devil a visit. They did not want to set their foot on the mountain again. They did not even want to drink the mineral water of the same brand!

“We can finally save Mu Bai!” Zhao Manyan let out a relieved sigh.

Zhao Manyan had always shunned Mu Bai because of his personality, but he had been missing him a lot ever since he was lying in the coffin. He still had so many shameless things to tell him. He would greatly regret it if Mu Bai died just like that!

“Is it time for us to leave the mountain? If we don’t, we will end up becoming the ones who need rescue.”

“Yeah, we are done here... by the way, the Night Rakshasa has taken so many valuables. How are we going to split them? Jiang Yu, don’t you keep quiet about it. Even though it was the Night Rakshasa who retrieved them, you wouldn’t have made it to the Scar of Tianshan Mountain without us in the first place!” Zhao Manyan was still concerned about the valuables they stole from the Frosty Ancient Eagles’ nest.

“Do I look like someone who would keep the loot to myself?” Jiang Yu said.

“What about the Tianshan Sacred Lotus?” Guan Yu asked.

“Well.. .we only have seven petals, even if we want to split them evenly,” Mo Fan said helplessly.

“I won’t need one. I just need its dew,” Mu Ningxue spoke up.

Mu Ningxue was not interested in the Tianshan Sacred Lotus. She was more concerned about her Third and Fourth Elements. Everything was worth it as long as she had the dew of the Tianshan Sacred Lotus. Additionally, she had also helped Qin Yu’er to escape the Heresy Judgment Court.

“It’s fine, we will give those who didn’t get the Tianshan Sacred Lotus other valuables to make up for it. HAHAAHA, if Yassen, Zhao Kang, Kuma, and the others knew we had the seven-hundred-year-old Tianshan Sacred Lotus because of the little cub’s help, they might lose their minds!” Zhao Manyan burst out laughing.

Chapter 2044: Fail Training

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The journey back was smooth. Many of the native creatures were hiding in their dens after the snowstorm arrived. They might fail to find their way back home if they continued to roam around outside.

The group did not have to follow the Rift of Tianshan Mountain to leave the mountain, they just needed to go downhill most of the time. Their first priority was to escape the snowstorm.

The higher the altitude, the deadlier a storm was. It was like a slow-moving avalanche. It turned the whole mountain white, including the Meadow and the Barren Ground which they had passed first. Even species with an outstanding cold resistance would struggle to survive the cold, let alone outsiders with not much cold resistance, such as humans!



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Mo Fan could not help but turn around to look over the true land of ice and snow one last time after they reached a safe distance. The vast whiteness had devoured the blue sky and the mountain.

Even without the Rift of Tianshan Mountain, their journey to the Scar of Tianshan Mountain had been challenging. It would have been a lot worse if they had searched aimlessly for the way up in the Meadow, the Alpine, and the Valley of Glaciers. Their chance of survival would have dropped significantly; there were too many unknown factors, and situations that human Mages had never encountered before. The old folks were right. It did not matter what cultivation one possessed, they had to pay enough respect to the mountain!

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The group finally made it back to Wanggui Town. Normally, everyone would have taken a nice hot shower and had a delicious meal, before enjoying a comfortable sleep after returning from an adventure.

However, they could not afford to make any contact with water after leaving Tianshan Mountain, not even hot water. Their skin had almost cracked apart from the cold. There was still ice that had not melted inside their skin and flesh. They had lost feeling in many body parts, like they had been injected with anesthetic. Many of the survivors were terrified when they discovered their bodies were like seriously damaged old machines that might stop operating at any second. It was the reason some Mages never woke up after falling unconscious on the mountain!

Mo Fan recovered rapidly. He was already enjoying the hot spring while the others were using traditional methods to drive the cold out of their bodies.

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The wooden door swung open before Mu Mu Ningxue walked in with a basket containing her bathrobe, bath scent, and clothes. Her alluring silver-white hair was already tied up, revealing her flawless face and neck. Most importantly, she was only wearing a sling skirt since she was going to change into the bathrobe. The thin skirt was unable to conceal her bust.

Mu Ningxue was startled when she saw Mo Fan lying in the hot water.

"I'm sorry, I took the wrong door," Mu Ningxue turned around and was going to close the door.

"No, it's the right one, it's your bath. I was just testing the water temperature for you. Mm... the temperature is just right. You should come inside," Mo Fan smiled. He was getting restless.

"Well... you can enjoy the bath first. I'll come later," Mu Ningxue still insisted on closing the door.

"Xuexue, come here, I have something to discuss with you too. We have been together for so long. Why are you feeling embarrassed? We can finally relax. Let's enjoy the bath together, drink some tea, and have a heart-to-heart chat and do something, uh, something meaningful," Mo Fan said.

While Mu Ningxue was hesitating, Mo Fan already left the bath and came over shamelessly to drag her into the water.

“Just lie still, I’ll go down myself...” Mu Ningxue was still a little embarrassed. She quickly stopped the shameless man’s reckless act.

“Oh, sure, I’ll lie still, you can climb on me yourself,” Mo Fan immediately understood. He went back into the comfortable water and lied with his face upward, resting his head on a hot stone.

Mu Ningxue blushed after hearing the words from this man who was constantly filled with evil thoughts. She slowly put the bucket on the side and prepared her hair before going into the water...

“Xuexue, no one wears their sleepwear when enjoying a hot bath. It’s very cold here, so it’s difficult for clothes to dry even under sunlight. You shouldn’t soak your sleepwear. Here, I’ll lend you a hand,” Mo Fan went closer to Mu Ningxue.

“I just want to take a bath. Don’t...” Mu Ningxue said.

Every woman had a great ability to predict danger, especially when a man was blatantly showing his intentions. It meant she would struggle to get anything done for a long time. While they were trying to study properly, the molesting hands would strike. When they were taking a nap, they would be hugged from behind. They even had to lock the door after going into the bathroom.

Mo Fan’s passionate gaze could easily melt the ice of Tianshan Mountain. Mu Ningxue decisively covered herself with her towel after realizing something was fishy and quickly went back to her room.

“Seriously?” Mo Fan was left speechless.

He was being too impatient with things. Taking a bath together was a little challenging, unlike doing it on the couch, in the kitchen, or on the balcony.

Mo Fan rubbed his chin and lay there comfortably. He was figuring out a way to make steady progress. There were so many places and postures he had not unlocked. The days ahead were long. He could not possibly use the standard missionary posture every time. It would be a waste of Mu Ningxue’s flexible body and his outstanding abs.

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Mo Fan was just letting out a long sigh when he suddenly heard a comfortable sound beside him. He turned around and saw a little creature lying in the shallow area of the hot spring with its limbs upward and a pleasant expression on its face!

“Damn it, why are you still here?” Mo Fan almost jumped out of the water in shock.

He had prepared the bath for his wife, instead of this dirty little cub who kept drooling!

The little cub ignored Mo Fan’s shout. She waved her limbs around as if she had never enjoyed such a comfortable bath before.

“Should I serve you a plate of marinated beef too?” Mo Fan asked her.

The little cub nodded immediately!

“Piss off! I’m telling you, my Contracts are full, and I won’t take you in even if I have a vacant spot. What can you possibly do except for eating, drinking, tricking girls to hold you in their arms, and bringing me trouble?” Mo Fan snarled.

Chapter 2045: Half a Totem Beast

The little cub was displeased by Mo Fan’s attitude.

She moved swiftly, leaving only an afterimage in the water. She was already beside Mo Fan and was about to take the petal of Tianshan Sacred Lotus from Mo Fan like she was going to crunch it into pieces.

“You, stop it right there!” Mo Fan yelled. “You’re very impressive, so please spare the petal! Just come at me instead.”

The little cub snorted, harrumphing coldly like a tiger queen. Unfortunately, the drool leaking out by her lips was incompatible with that demeanor.

“I’ll give you the marinated beef and you give me the petal in return. By the way, if you happen to come by anything valuable, bring it back to me and I’ll trade the precious authentic marinated beef that cost me fifteen per kilogram with you. Let me be honest with you, I wouldn’t trade our sacred marinated beef with you if you weren’t the sacred tiger of Tianshan Mountain. Think about it! Do you think the grassy taste of the Tianshan Sacred Lotus is comparable to the salty and spicy marinated beef?” Mo Fan babbled to the little cub.

The little cub nodded. The Tianshan Sacred Lotus she had been eating since she was young was now like ordinary carrots and cabbages. She’d had enough of it. The marinated beef was just too delicious, unlike the Steel Spike Bulls on Tianshan Sacred Lotus that tasted like metal sheets.

The little cub waved her paws around again. She was back to her favorite game of letting Mo Fan guess what she was trying to say.

“You mean the mountain is off-limits because of the storm, so you can only go back in spring?” Mo Fan asked.

The little cub was overjoyed when the idiot could finally understand her.

“What about your parents? Aren’t they worried about you? Won’t they come down the mountain to look for you?” Mo Fan asked. “They can only leave the mountain in spring, which means you can go anywhere for the whole winter? F\*\*k me, you are seriously going to get me in trouble!” Mo Fan was left speechless.

What exactly was wrong with the little cub? How could it not be wary of strangers as the youngling of a powerful species? Didn’t her parents teach her not to talk to or follow a stranger? Didn’t she know how wicked people might be? If she had not stumbled into a kind-hearted young man like him, she would be turned into a pair of white boots by now!

“Perhaps it’s my charm, (sigh).” Mo Fan arrived at a conclusion after some serious thought. It was the only explanation about why the little cub had followed him down the mountain.

Mo Fan had no idea what to do with the little cub. She was too playful. It felt like she had been planning to leave the mountain before the storm, and found Mo Fan was a convenient ride.

“Mo Fan, Mo Fan!” Lingling cried outside the bathroom.

“I’m here, what is it?” Mo Fan yelled.

Lingling followed the voice and came into the bathroom. “You pervert!” Lingling immediately turned around and left.

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Mo Fan felt refreshed after he was done bathing. He was even more delighted when he saw Zhao Manyan, Jiang Yu, and Ai Jiangtu still suffering in pain from the clinging cold.

“Lingling, why were you looking for me?” Mo Fan went to the communal hall and saw Lingling recording something with a pen.

Mo Fan went closer and realized she was drawing a pattern.

“Take a look at this,” Lingling said.

“I have no idea what it is,” Mo Fan shook his head.

“I memorized the pattern on the Tianshan Scar White Tiger’s forehead when we saw it the other day. I tried to compare it to the Totem Seals we’ve found so far. Guess what?” Lingling said excitedly.

“I still have no idea,” Mo Fan shook his head.

“The pattern on the Tianshan Scar White Tiger’s forehead has fifty percent similarity with the Totem Seal of the Deer God!” Lingling said.

“So...?” Mo Fan asked.

“It means we were right with our speculation. The Tianshan Scar White Tiger is a descendant of a Totem Beast, and it’s a direct offspring! In other words, if we can find its parents, we will find the Totem Beast of Tianshan Mountain!” Lingling declared.

“Ugh... it’s pretty easy to find the Tianshan Scar White Tiger’s offspring though.” Mo Fan looked at the little cub whose hair was fluffy like a lion’s. He said, “It would be difficult to find the Tianshan Scar White Tiger’s parents, since we can’t visit the mountain anytime soon.”

“But we have a clear lead!” Lingling exclaimed.

“Yeah, that’s right, the little cub’s parents will definitely come and pick her up in spring. We can ask the little cub to call her grandparents instead,” Mo Fan said.

“Did the ice in your brain melt?”

“Lingling, kids shouldn’t have a sharp tongue. You might struggle to grow some breasts,” Mo Fan replied calmly.

“Humph!”

“Lingling, the little cub has a pattern on her forehead, too. Can you see if it bears twenty-five percent resemblance with the Totem Seal?” Mo Fan said.

“I used to think the Deer God and the White Tiger belonged to two different Sacred Totem Beasts. I didn’t think they were so closely related to one another. That means we have grouped that wrong. We should put the White Tiger of Tianshan Mountain on the Deer God’s side...” Lingling soon fell into deep thought, completely ignoring Mo Fan’s suggestion.

Mo Fan shook his head helplessly. He believed he should deal with the Tianshan Sacred Lotus. He might be able to sell it for a fortune. He finally had a chance to buy the magic Equipment he had long wished for!

Lingling suddenly yelled when Mo Fan was about to turn around. He almost snapped the petal of the Tianshan Sacred Lotus in half!

“What now?” Mo Fan went back to her.

“Look, take a look yourself...” Lingling pointed to the screen. She was so shocked that she was struggling to control her emotions.

“A hundred percent?” Mo Fan read the value derived by the program.

Lingling had made a program to compare the Totem Seals, like they were fingerprints to help them find the Totem Beasts. It could also combine different Totem Seals and derive the seal of other Totem Beasts.

She was previously comparing the pattern on the Tianshan Scar White Tiger’s forehead and the Deer God’s Totem Seal. As a matter of fact, Lingling was matching it with every Totem Seal they had found so far. She eventually discovered it had the highest similarity with the Deer God’s Totem Seal!

The pattern bore a fifty percent similarity with the Deer God’s Totem Seal, which indicated the Tianshan Scar White Tiger was the Tianshan Mountain Totem Beast’s direct offspring, making it half a Totem Beast.

So what was the Totem Seal that bore a hundred percent similarity?

Which creature was the real Totem Beast with a pure lineage?

Chapter 2046: The Legend of the Gift

Lingling turned to the little creature whose hair was just as fluffy as a lion’s mane.

Mo Fan could not help but fix his eyes on the little creature too. The little cub was currently digging her head into a bowl of marinated beef. She soon made a mess of her face even though she had just taken a bath. She was already grabbing at another piece before she was done swallowing the previous piece.

It was more or less how a pig feasted after starving for a few days. Perhaps sacred Tianshan Mountain would have an urge to bury her in the snow just so she would not bring it any more disgrace.

"I think there's something wrong with your program," Mo Fan eventually concluded.

"It's not, I did the comparison twice," Lingling denied instantly.

"Are you sure it's her?" Mo Fan asked.

"Weren't you the one asking me to compare the pattern on her forehead with the Totem Seals? I was doing it to prove my speculation too, but..." Lingling was still lost in thought.

She already confirmed it. The pattern on the little cub's forehead bore a similarity of one hundred percent instead of twenty-five percent!

In other words, the little cub was not the Tianshan Scar White Tiger's child. It was actually the Tianshan Scar White Tiger's senior, based on their lineage!

"This retarded little cub is the senior of the Tianshan Scar White Tiger we saw?" Words could not describe the expression on Mo Fan's face.

"Mm, and she's a real Totem Beast," Lingling sounded like even she was struggling to believe it.

*A real Totem Beast!*

*This little cub...*

*Is a f\*\*king Totem Beast!?*

*What the hell was wrong with this world?*

Were the Heavens trying to be fair by giving her an incomparable lineage, but a completely opposite brain? Her intelligence and maturity were easily at the bottom of the whole universe, let alone among the species on Tianshan Mountain!

Bowls of marinated beef were emptied on the messy dining table. The little cub had turned into a little piglet, seriously embarrassing the tiger species. She was still shoving down the beef even when her stomach was about to explode. Most amusingly, she even hid the remaining beef in holes that she dug and ran away like a dog, as if she was afraid that the others would find her treasure.

Beside the table, Mo Fan, Mu Ningxue, Zhao Manyan, Jiang Shaoxu, Nanyu, Ai Jiangtu, Guan Yu, Lingling, and Jiang Shaoxu were staring at one another just like how they reacted on the first day after bumping into one another. They had no idea what to say.

"This little thing that ate our deposit... is really a Totem Beast?" Even Ai Jiangtu, who normally kept a very straight face, was wearing a rich expression for once.

Mo Fan and Lingling nodded. Jiang Shaoxu flipped through her brother's notes and found something relevant in them.

"The Totem Beast of Tianshan Mountain is as playful as a kid," Jiang Shaoxu read the conclusion.

Jiang Shaojun had seen many Totem Beasts. He would put their information down like records in a diary.

Jiang Shaojun had never bothered the Totem Beasts directly. His mission was to prove they existed. He had taken out the traits, habits, and whereabouts of the Totem Beasts from his notes so those with ulterior motives would not abuse his findings. Jiang Shaoxu could only guess what her brother's notes meant.

"As playful as a kid? Calling her a kid is already overestimating her intelligence!"

Mo Fan rubbed his temple. His head began to hurt.

It was a lot more acceptable if the Tianshan Scar White Tiger was the Totem Beast. Why must this brainless little cub be the real Totem Beast? Other Totem Beasts had endured hardships with mankind. It took a few decades of trust and protection for the Totem Beasts and humans to come together, yet the little cub was stuck to them like gum since their first encounter. He had never seen such a careless Totem Beast before!

"What...what about the Sacred Tiger of Tianshan Mountain which Shao Zheng met in the past? Was it her?" Zhao Manyan suddenly asked.

"I'll try asking him," Lingling said.

Lingling called the Chairman's secretary. Chairman Shao Zheng was still awake even though it was the middle of the night.

Lingling turned her laptop to the little cub who was reluctant to leave the dining table after the call was established.

"Lingling, is that your new Poodle? How adorable, but I must go outstation tomorrow. I'll bring some foreign snacks for your pet the next time I visit you..." Shao Zheng said with a gentle smile while tidying his hair.

Everyone on the table froze after seeing Shao Zheng's reaction.

Shao Zheng assumed Lingling was showing off her new pet, even though it was supposed to be a little cub instead. How did he even... forget it, the little cub had already dirtied her hair because of the marinated beef.

Lingling was left speechless by Shao Zheng's response too. She quickly said before Shao Zheng ended the call, "Chairman, is she the Sacred Tiger of Tianshan Mountain you met when you were young?"

"Huh? Where did you hear that from?" Shao Zheng asked curiously.

"The whole of Tianshan Mountain is spreading rumors about how you stumbled into the Sacred Tiger of Tianshan Mountain when you were young. It was because of the gift of the Sacred Tiger that led you to the peak of your generation," Zhao Manyan interrupted.

Shao Zheng shook his head. He tried to explain, yet he wondered where to begin.

He said after a pause, "I didn't stumble into the Sacred Tiger of Tianshan Mountain. It was a person instead. I was worried about placing her in danger, so I told everyone it was the Sacred Tiger of Tianshan Mountain instead."

"A person?" Everyone exchanged glances with one another.

"It was a girl around Lingling's age. I have no idea why she was there. I happened to be troubled by something during that time, and I was deeply touched when I saw how she endured the hardships on the mountain just to survive... She gave me some plants that would only grow on Tianshan Mountain, which helped a little with my breakthrough. Thus, the rumors aren't true at all. I didn't receive a gift from the Sacred Tiger. I believe everyone who has been to Tianshan Mountain will learn a lot of things. There is no path more difficult than the climb to the top of Tianshan Mountain, and the warmth between people is better than the cold on the deserted mountain," Shao Zheng said.

Shao Zheng's words took everyone by surprise, especially Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue.

A girl around Lingling's age on Tianshan Mountain...

Taking the time that had passed into consideration, Shao Zheng was currently in his forties, and if he went to Tianshan Mountain around twenty years ago, it was the same time when Qin Yu'er had been abandoned on Tianshan Mountain when she was around ten years old.

"So the legend about the gift of the Sacred Tiger is fake?" Zhao Manyan said.

"Not entirely. There was indeed a kind spirit on Tianshan Mountain, but she's a human. The people whom she helped only described her as the Sacred Tiger of Tianshan Mountain to protect her. Therefore, the rest of the people she helped without showing herself would assume it was the Sacred Tiger of Tianshan Mountain."

Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue were stunned.

Despite being a victim of misfortunes, she had given people such a well-received legend instead of coldness. Yet someone like her was being treated as a heretic and was being purged by a bunch of powerful Mages...

Chapter 2047: Brought to the Sacred City Under Arrest

The topic had brought back some memories. Shao Zheng was initially feeling sleepy, but he was now discussing his past with the group of young Mages. Everyone was intrigued at first, but the fatigue soon kicked in after a while.



"Councilman, didn't you say you are going outstation tomorrow? You should rest early. Why don't you continue your story next time?" Mo Fan yawned. He could not agree more about the saying that it was easier to call up a spirit than sending it away.

"It's fine, I will definitely suffer from jet lag because of the time difference. The people in Argentina are only waking up now. I'll be spending half a month there. Thank you for reminding me," Shao Zheng said.

"But... we young ones are more concerned about maintaining good health. We'll be taking a bath with wolfberries in it. You should worry more about the country if you're feeling restless. We will be going to bed first," Mo Fan said.

Shao Zheng seemed like he had a lot more to tell them, but he had no choice but to say goodbye to the members of the national team in the end. He realized Ai Jiangtu, Nanyu, and Guan Yu were already asleep on the table. They had completely missed out on the most important part of how he rebuked the Great Prince of England. He was so angry that he took a huge sip of the tea before him.

"Time to head off. Don't you call me again in the middle of the night for no reason," Shao Zheng said.

"Rest well..."

"Rest? I'm adjusting my biological clock!" Shao Zheng snapped.

Mo Fan chuckled.

Mo Fan, Lingling, Zhao Manyan, Mu Ningxue, and the others still awake let out a relieved sigh after the call ended.

Jiang Yu finally said with a gloomy face, "I already told you the Chairman loves bringing back old memories. Once, he came to the capital to give us a lecture. The ambassador from Korea was waiting for him, so he was only supposed to give us a forty minutes talk, yet he kept going until it was dark. Everyone was so hungry..."

"Well, I've finally witnessed it today. I shall keep that in mind next time," Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan's phone suddenly rang.

Mo Fan looked at the name on the screen. Oh my, it was Chairman Shao Zheng, and it was his number instead of his secretary's!

*Seriously!?*

Was he going to talk to him for the entire night? There were eight members of the national team here. Why must it be him?

*Please spare this young man's life!*

"Mo Fan?" Shao Zheng lowered his voice.

"Mm!" Mo Fan felt a great change in Shao Zheng's tone.

"Were the people of the Heresy Judgment Court on Tianshan Mountain?" Shao Zheng asked.

"Yes," Mo Fan confirmed.

"I won't be going to Argentina. I must visit the Heresy Judgment Court," Shao Zheng declared.

"What happened?" Mo Fan was startled.

"The girl I mentioned before... she became a member of the national team, but the strength she displayed during the World College Tournament was too great, making her a target of the Heresy Judgment Court. Apparently, the Heresy Judgment Court froze her in the biggest rift in the Desolate Ice Field, but she managed to escape somehow. I was told that the Heresy Judgment Court has apprehended her on Tianshan Mountain. They have crossed our country's boundary to the west and are on their way back to the Sacred City in Europe."

The news had come as soon as Shao Zheng turned off his laptop. The secretary came into the room without knocking.

Shao Zheng immediately recalled Mo Fan and the others had been on Tianshan Mountain. He decided to call Mo Fan since they might know the details.

"Arrested? Impossible, their Nine Lights Formation was destroyed. The Judicators had to leave Tianshan Mountain before the storm came. There's no way they could stay behind!" Mo Fan blurted out in astonishment.

*Arrested? Didn't she already escape? How did the Judicators find her in the storm?*

"They must have used Forbidden Spells. Those Heresy Judgment Court members are out of their minds, using them in our territory! They did not even care about the safety of our people on Tianshan Mountain!" Shao Zheng said angrily.

"Forbidden Spells? What Forbidden Spells did they use? Isn't the Heresy Judgment Court supposed to forbid use of Forbidden Spells? Why were they using them instead?" Mo Fan did not understand a single word.

"You don't need to know the details for now," Shao Zheng said.

"Where are they now? I'll intercept them!" Mo Fan was enraged too.

"No, no way, what do you think the Heresy Judgment Court is? You're just going to intercept them? Mo Fan, you can choose not to treat any countries or organizations seriously, except for the Heresy Judgment Court!" Shao Zheng warned him.

"I can't let the Heresy Judgment Court take Qin Yu'er. She's the only concerned the Chief Military Instructor has left. He has sacrificed so much for us. I will be letting him down if I can't even protect her. He started the War of the Underworld to protect our land..." Mo Fan blurted out.

"I know what you're trying to say. I'll negotiate with the Heresy Judgment Court, but you will return to Feinia City at once. You and Mu Ningxue shouldn't do anything reckless!" Shao Zheng said.

Mo Fan acknowledged, yet he was unwilling to obey.

Mo Fan was not stupid. The Heresy Judgment Court would not even care, even if Shao Zheng was visiting them as the highest authority of the country's Magic Association.

The Holy Judgment Court and Heresy Judgment Court were both superior to the Magic Associations. The Magic Associations were obliged to cooperate with them, but they had never taken orders from the Magic Associations. Mo Fan knew Shao Zheng was only trying to protect him. After all, the Heresy Judgment Court had yet to clear his name even now. If he dared to oppose them, they would not hesitate to consider him a heretic and bring him to trial too!

“Mu Ningxue, what should we do now?” Mu Ningxue was struggling to make a decision.

“I have to let Zhan Kong know at once. Only he can save her now,” Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan knew there was nothing he could do about it. He was no match for the experts of the Sacred City, even if he could use the Demon Element. Not only were there Forbidden Mages in the Sacred City of Europe, it was also under the protection of magic Formations that he could not break through, even with all his might. Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue could possibly take on the Judicators back on Tianshan Mountain, but their strength was too insignificant once Qin Yu’er was brought to the Sacred City.

“Alright!” Mu Ningxue nodded.

Mo Fan headed to the Ancient Capital. The Queen of the Netherworld was the only one left. The rest of the Undead Rulers were still busy with the war.

Mo Fan flew to the Ancient Capital even before he could get some rest. The Queen of the Netherworld had left him with a method if he needed to contact her.

Mo Fan went to the shrine and lit an incense stick. The Queen of the Netherworld’s alluring face gradually solidified, materialized while drifting closer to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan spoke before the Queen of the Netherworld could attempt to seduce him, “The Heresy Judgment Court has taken your boss’ woman. You must let him know at once.”

Chapter 2048: Unforgivable Sins

Mo Fan was panicking. Why couldn’t the Undead give him a phone or something? Why did he have to use such a traditional way to communicate with them? By the time he paid the Ancient Capital a visit and waited for the Queen of the Netherworld to relay the message to the Underworld, those assh\*\*\*\* Judicators would have already locked Qin Yu’er up!

“Oh, I’ll let the king know!” The Queen of the Netherworld immediately withdrew her smile and vanished quickly back into the memorial tablet.

Mo Fan had no idea what else he could do, as his only option was to let Zhan Kong know.

Hopefully, Shao Zheng would be able to delay the Judicators so they would not reach the Sacred City of Europe so soon.

“I’ve told the king!” The Queen of the Netherworld suddenly returned before he could leave. Her voice took Mo Fan by surprise.

“What did he say?” Mo Fan said.

“I don’t know...”

“What do you mean you don’t know?”

“I can only send him a message. How would I know what his reaction is? The woman you mentioned was only related to him when he was alive. Perhaps the king no longer has any feelings toward her. We are close to beating those scum in Egypt. The king is soon going to conquer the Underworld. There’s no reason for him to make a big fuss over a woman. We can’t afford to mess with the Heresy Judgment Court, either,” the Queen of the Netherworld said.

“That’s only what you think, right? Queen of the Netherworld, stop trying to win over your king, he will never accept you,” Mo Fan said.

“Nonsense, I was born a natural beauty. The stars fell and the flowers wilted when I died. How is that Qin Yu’er even comparable to me? Your ancestors were once dazzled by my beauty when I was the empress!” the Queen of the Netherworld stated loftily.

“What empress? Are you saying you are the Tang Empress? What a joke, I already saw your memorial tablet...” Mo Fan said.

“Who told you there was only one empress in the past? Do you seriously believe those historical records?” the Queen of the Netherworld snarled.

“Enough fooling around, hurry up and tell me what Zhan Kong is planning,” Mo Fan scoffed.

“What else could he do? Humph, I seriously don’t understand why you must tell the king that. It’s only going to cause him trouble. Do you seriously think the Heresy Judgment Court is trying to take out Qin Yu’er because she’s a heretic? If so, why didn’t they purge her on the spot? Why are they bringing her back to the Sacred City of Europe? Can’t you living people use your brains for once?” the Queen of the Netherworld snarled at him.

Mo Fan’s heart sank after hearing those words.

The Heresy Judgment Court would normally execute people on the spot. If they had used Forbidden Spells against Qin Yu’er, she would be dead by now, yet they had done everything just to bring Qin Yu’er back to the Sacred City...

“But how did they know Zhan Kong was the King of the Undead?” Mo Fan was confused.

“Mo Fan, if the world was that simple, wars wouldn’t have occurred so regularly in the past,” the Queen of the Netherworld lectured him.

“You’re telling me the Holy Judgment Court and Heresy Judgment Court have colluded with the Black Vatican?” Mo Fan said.

Only the members of the Black Vatican knew Zhan Kong had become the Qin Emperor. Han Ji, Senior Hunter Xiao, Zhu Meng, and the others would never tell anyone that secret.

“Why would they collude with the Black Vatican? Would they throw away their power and reputation by colluding with the Black Vatican? However, members of the Black Vatican might be helping them. It’s not against their duty to uproot the Black Vatican, thus it isn’t against the rules for them to trade information,” the Queen of the Netherworld reminded them.

The Black Vatican was trading information with the Holy Judgment Court and Heresy Judgment Court?

“Khufu won’t be taken out so easily. We are putting a great pressure on him in the Underworld. Do you think he won’t pull off some dirty tricks in the living world to throw us off?” the Queen of the Netherworld prodded him.

“So who’s behind it?” Mo Fan had to ask.

“(Sigh), why don’t you understand? No one is conspiring. It’s just a fact that the king’s existence is a threat to their system! The Underworld, Magic Association, Parthenon Temple, countries, and various alliances... whenever they are threatened by a person or an organization, even the Black Vatican and the Heresy Judgment Court can join hands temporarily. Did you forget how your father-in-law died?” the Queen of the Netherworld reminded him.

“My father-in-law is still alive. Oh, I thought you were referring to Mu Zhuoyun. I do hope he lives a few years less... Are you talking about Wen Tai?” Mo Fan asked after a moment.

“Who else could it be? Was he a heretic? Did he do anything outrageous? What did he do except for being too outstanding and brilliant, which got in the way of too many people achieving their goals? The Holy Judgment Court took him out too, and it’s obvious they weren’t the only ones. The Holy Judgment Court only took the lead. Those who wanted him dead just needed to go along with the tide, while none of the other organizations were willing to step forward. It doesn’t matter if you’re good or bad, they will just send you to Hell! Do you think Izisha, who failed to earn the approval of the Soul of the Parthenon Temple, could possibly usurp the Saint? She was just abusing the fact that many had the same goals as she,” the Queen of the Netherworld calmly lectured him.

Mo Fan looked at the Queen of the Netherworld curiously. He did not expect her to know so much about the world when all she did was hide inside her memorial tablet while laughing at the people who burned incense sticks for her. Was there a computer that breached the Great Firewall of China in this temple?

“Anyway, it’s a conspiracy against Boss Zhan Kong. The Heresy Judgment Court sees him as a threat, Khufu is abusing it in his favor, and the Black Vatican provides the information...” Mo Fan organized what he’d just learned.

“You can count your country in, too. Not everyone wants Councilman Shao Zheng to hold so much power. You might have done well to resolve the crisis of the Ancient Capital, but everyone knows you are on Shao Zheng’s side. Shao Zheng is now in charge of the defense of the inland and the coastline. He is blocking many people’s paths in achieving their goals, making the rest of the Councilmen look like they are useless. Therefore, taking out the king is basically landing a direct hit on Shao Zheng’s head. He would have to give up his power, since he couldn’t look after both the inland and the coastline by himself,” the Queen of the Netherworld deduced for him.

Mo Fan’s heart shuddered. “Is that true?” Mo Fan asked softly.

They had done so much to help the Ancient Capital survive. They even led the restless undead that had been a constant threat to the country into the Underworld to keep the undead in Egypt that were trying to invade their land at bay. If Councilman Shao Zheng was the protector of the country, Chief Military Instructor Zhan Kong was the commander of the undead in the Underworld!

Even though the invasion from the Pyramids in Bejiang was not disclosed to the public, without Chief Military Instructor Zhan Kong's contribution, the north of the country would be Hell by now. How many people would possibly live comfortably in their cities right now?

Yet some of the authorities of his country were hoping to destroy the peace instead?

Those people were unforgivable!

Chapter 2049: Trapped in the Shell of a Ghost

"I'm only telling you it's a possibility. Whether it's true or not, you will have to find it out yourself," the Queen of the Netherworld reminded him.

The Queen of the Netherworld swallowed the rest of the words she was going to say when she saw the disappointed look on Mo Fan's face.

The Queen of the Netherworld knew a lot of things, especially since she was able to see through everything after she died and became a phantom.

Being alive was like living in a dream, or living to make a dream a reality. The Queen of the Netherworld realized she had told Mo Fan a lot of things that she was not supposed to. He should see and figure out the truth about the world himself, rather than hearing it from others.

Whether it was corrupted or beautiful, there might be things that he liked or despised. The most important thing was how he perceived it.

The world that Qin Yu'er perceived was ugly and merciless... She had nowhere she could go, even when she was hiding in the rift on Tianshan Mountain. However, was her soul corrupted because of it?

The Queen of the Netherworld believed Mo Fan had to perceive the world himself. He might have seen some evil, but it was obviously not enough!

—

Mo Fan left the shrine. The Queen of the Netherworld quickly followed him.

"Why are you following me?" Mo Fan was confused.

"The king gave me a mission, so I have to follow you," the Queen of the Netherworld replied.

"What is it?" Mo Fan asked.

"It doesn't hurt telling you. He asked me to keep an eye on you. It's his business. You did well when you tried to help on Tianshan Mountain. He will handle the rest. He doesn't want you to oppose the Heresy Judgment Court, at least not right now," the Queen of the Netherworld informed him.

"Is it because I'm too weak?" Mo Fan said.

"You are strong, but certain things will need time to settle," the Queen of the Netherworld stated.

Mo Fan could only smile wryly.

"It feels terrible, right?" the Queen of the Netherworld asked in a gentler voice.

Leaving in humiliation felt terrible. Mo Fan had already experienced it once on Mount Tyrant, and now he had to experience it again here!

"There's something fishy around here if I feel good about it... oh, no offense," Mo Fan answered.

"Should I find a way to see if someone is really pulling the strings behind the scenes in your country? The king has asked me to keep an eye on you so you don't mess with the Heresy Judgment Court, but you can help the king deal with the scum in your country," the Queen of the Netherworld suggested.

"Sure," Mo Fan agreed.

Mo Fan was angry toward the people of his country who were responsible for this than the Heresy Judgment Court and Khufu. They had survived the calamity of the Ancient Capital and the crisis at Beiji Jiang. Mo Fan had witnessed many who had sacrificed their lives to protect the country, yet not only did everyone forget their names, some authorities even tried to disrupt the peace for their own gains...

Those people were unforgivable!

The Queen of the Netherworld let out a relieved sigh when Mo Fan agreed not to go to the Sacred City.

"Go back to Fanxue Mountain. Give me some time, I'll need to gather information and proof from my subordinates."

"There really are people behind it in our country?" Mo Fan asked again.

"Ugh... yes!" the Queen of the Netherworld finally nodded.

"They deserve to die!"

— —

*The Asia Magic Association at Dubai Magician Tower...*

Shao Zheng pushed the door open and barged into the meeting room beyond it.

"Zu Huanyao, why didn't you tell me that the Heresy Judgment Court came to our country!?" Shao Zheng was extremely mad. He pointed at Zu Huanyao and scolded him regardless of the people inside the room.

There were authorities from different countries in the meeting room, who seemed to be in the middle of a discussion. They were shocked when Shao Zheng broke into the room. They had no idea why the Councilman of the Asia Continent was so angry.

"Everyone, pardon us. It seems like there were some misunderstandings between me and my young colleague. We'll stop the meeting here," Zu Huanyao calmly dismissed the people in the room.

Shao Zheng stood at the door. He did not bother greeting the other Councilmen when they walked past him. His eyes were fixed on Zu Huanyao.

Shao Zheng was mainly in charge of the internal affairs, while the older Zu Huanyao with a black mustache was in charge of international affairs. He was close with Su Lu in the Asia Magic Association. If Zu Huanyao had not been against Shao Zheng's proposal, they would have started preparing the defense along the coastline half a year sooner!

"Can't we sit down and talk about it? You are just making us a joke in front of our foreign friends. They might think everyone in our country has a hot temper like you," Zu Huanyao offered.

"Enough with the act. The Heresy Judgment Court used Forbidden Spells on Tianshan Mountain and took away someone important to our country. Have you ever thought of the consequences? You can discuss it with me if you want to appoint your men as presidents of local Magic Associations, but what you did has seriously crossed the line!" Shao Zheng snarled.

"Oh Shao Zheng, you'd rather believe the vicious undead who killed so many of our people at the Ancient Capital instead of my loyal men. How could you rely on those things to protect our country? You can disclose your plan to the public. If everyone supports you and that kid's plan of fighting a war in the Underworld, I'm more than willing to risk my life just to save the woman from the Heresy Judgment Court," Zu Huanyao countered.

"How many times have I told you that the ocean is our greatest threat? We can keep the undead at bay for now. Why must you take away our only chance to catch our breath!?" Shao Zheng snarled back.

"You are too scared of the ocean. If I was handling it, the coastline will still be a beautiful place where we can build expensive houses... fine, you shouldn't vent your anger at me. I wasn't the one dealing with the Heresy Judgment Court. We have been colleagues for many years, you know the kind of person I am," Zu Huanyao replied.

"Get her back!" Shao Zheng stated.

"Shao Zheng, didn't you say the same thing to me a dozen years ago? I remember you were still a little minister back then. The girl was still on the national team..." Zu Huanyao went on.

Shao Zheng was stunned.

"It has been over a dozen years. I'm still sitting in the same seat, yet you have already climbed to the same height as me. However, I think you understand that, even if you are the boss here, do you think the Heresy Judgment Court will agree to hand her back?" Zu Huanyao asked.

Shao Zheng fell silent.

"I asked him to change his surname and move to the south just so he could stay away from the Heresy Judgment Court, so why didn't anyone tell me the resurrected Qin Emperor had taken my grandson's life? I just want him to be well and alive instead of being trapped inside the shell of a ghost who has been around for a few thousand years!" Zu Huanyao declared.



## Chapter 2050: Heaven-Grade Seed

—

Mo Fan could only wait at Fanxue Mountain, grounded by the Queen of the Netherworld. He had no way of learning what had happened to Qin Yu'er.

Mo Fan could only spend his time experimenting with the Tianshan Sacred Lotus. After all, becoming stronger was his first priority now!

After some close observation, he realized there was nothing special about the Tianshan Sacred Lotus except for the slight fragrance it was emitting.

"Why are you staring at it? Don't tell me you are trying to neutralize the oiliness in your stomach after eating too much meat recently?" Mo Fan saw the little cub lying on the dining table. Her belly was as round as an inflated ball.

The little cub seemed to like Fanxue Mountain, especially the mountain full of peach trees and maple trees occupied by countless mystical moths. The moths were dancing everywhere. The little cub could play around on it for a whole day. She would dig a hole to take a nap if she was sleepy, and eat some delicious fruits when she was hungry.

Mo Fan was sitting on the balcony of Yu Shishi's hut. There were a few high-level Mages in Feinia City. If they happened to see the little cub, they might kidnap her and conduct experiments on her.

Therefore, Mo Fan had decided to put the little cub under Yu Shishi's care.

The Moon Moth Phoenix was aware of Mo Fan's arrival. She flew over from the slope in the distance, beating her soft and luminescent wings and spreading colorful dust in the air. The dust would soon disappear, like a rainbow that was gliding across the sky.

The little cub raised her head. Her eyes were fixed on the Moon Moth Phoenix, as if she had never seen such a beautiful lady before.

"Hey, watch your drool... can you please behave like a Totem Beast for once? Stop drooling over the table all the time!" Mo Fan snarled.

The little cub quickly wiped her mouth with her paw. Meanwhile, the Moon Moth Phoenix began to shrink as she reached the hut. She eventually turned into a tiny moth before landing on Mo Fan's shoulder.

She was inspecting the little cub, who was also staring back at her. The two creatures began communicating with one another.

"Stop trying to impress one another with your cuteness, you two. If Little Flame Belle was here, you two would be like old women compared to her. You know that, right?" Mo Fan said.

The Moon Moth Phoenix's intelligence was not fully developed, and the little cub was a complete retard, so the two little creatures soon started playing with one another.

The little cub did not really enjoy herself when she was playing with the moths. She was too quick for them, so she had to slow down on purpose, but that was no longer necessary when playing with the Moon Moth Phoenix.

Mo Fan was experimenting with the Tianshan Sacred Lotus on the balcony while the Moon Moth Phoenix and little cub kept running around the hut and leaving afterimages in different spots. In Mo Fan's eyes, they were simply flashing back and forth. The little cub had finally found her playmate, and no longer asked Mo Fan to bring her to the city.

Yu Shishi came out of her hut. Her eyes glittered when she saw the Tianshan Sacred Lotus in Mo Fan's hands.

"Where did you find that?" Yu Shishi asked.

"I found it on Tianshan Mountain, and almost died because of it. I'm wondering if I should sell it and buy some useful magic Equipment with the money, or if I should keep it if it has some uses, like being able to come seven times in a night. Then I'll consider keeping it," Mo Fan said.

"Give it to the Moon Moth Phoenix then," Yu Shishi said.

"That won't do, I desperately want to become stronger," Mo Fan rejected immediately.

"I recall you still have a Fruit of Vow. Did you use it?" Yu Shishi asked.

"No, I'm considering selling it for money too," Mo Fan replied.

"Since when are you so hungry for money?" Yu Shishi asked.

"I have too many Elements to nurture. I won't be able to do it without money. My Earth Element, do you know how impressive my Rock Element is? I just can't afford a suitable Spirit-grade Seed or Soul-grade Seed," Mo Fan sighed.

"Do you want a Heaven Seed?" Yu Shishi asked him.

"What Heaven Seed?" Mo Fan did not react at first. His eyes widened after some time, "Do you mean a Heaven-grade Seed, which is a level above a Soul-grade Seed?"

"What else could it be?" Yu Shishi agreed.

"Heaven-grade Seed? To be honest with you, I have never seen one being auctioned before. Isn't it priceless?" Mo Fan gulped.

"Of course it is, since it can only be refined under extremely harsh conditions. A place with extreme levels of a certain Element alone isn't enough..." Yu Shishi answered him.

"Wait a second, where did you learn about a Heaven-grade Seed? Why did you ask me?" Mo Fan realized something was up.

“Do you want a Heaven-grade Seed?” Yu Shishi grinned. She believed no one would lack interest in a Heaven-grade Seed.

Mo Fan opened his mouth wide. He was speechless all of a sudden.

A Heaven-grade Seed! He had never heard of anyone with a Heaven-grade Seed!

“Did you really think the Research Union is after me because of the Moon Moth Phoenix?” Yu Shishi said.

“Do you really know how to get a Heaven-grade Seed?” Mo Fan’s eyes were glittering with greed.

If he could obtain a Heaven-grade Seed for any of his Elements, he would be unstoppable in the Super Level, as long as he did not stumble into monsters with every Element at the Super Level!

“The blessing from the Fruit of Vow gave me a special ability. If you still have a Fruit of Vow, I might be able to evolve one of your Soul-grade Seeds with the power of the Tianshan Sacred Lotus. If you’re lucky, you might end up with a Heaven-grade Seed,” Yu Shishi proposed to him!

“Are you trying to trick me?” Mo Fan found it hard to believe.

“It’s up to you. You can sell them if you want,” Yu Shishi replied carelessly.

“Can a Soul-grade Seed really evolve into a Heaven-grade Seed?” Mo Fan pressed her.

“It’s possible, but it’s similar to the process of tempering iron into steel. I’m familiar with your Elements, too. I believe your Earth Element with an innate additional effect is your best bet, since the rest of your Elements are close to being finalized,” Yu Shishi said.

“I don’t understand,” Mo Fan said.

“It’s a little complicated. A Heaven-grade Seed must not have any impurity, but most Soul Seeds contain other Elements in them. After all, there’s no such thing as a perfect Elemental Ground. There is wind in a land of ice, fire amid lightning, and light amid flames... no Soul Seed is one hundred percent pure. It will be mixed with other Elements while it is formed, but a Heaven-grade Seed must only contain a single Element,” Yu Shishi stated clearly.

“So, you can get me a Heaven-grade Seed?” Mo Fan asked.

“There’s no such thing as a free lunch. You must put in the effort and take the risk, but if you are seriously after a Heaven-grade Seed, I can lend you a hand. Your Earth Element has a better chance of refining a Heaven-grade Seed!” Yu Shishi stated firmly.