

## Versatile 1161

### Chapter 1161: Silver Moon Tyrant Titans

"I'm about to do something crazy. If you're not scared, you can come with me," Mo Fan said to Bola.

"In the world's eyes, we have always been crazy!" Bola rose to his feet with an evil grin.

Mo Fan's appearance had allowed the vampire to be reborn, and rebirth always took place amid flames and disasters. He would simply assume the madness was part of the disaster he had to go through!

"Are there any other demon servants like you in this world?" Mo Fan asked.

"From what I know, I'm the only one."

"Oh, then you have a sister, starting today," Mo Fan told him.

Bola seemed enlightened. "I would like to meet her, if we can leave this inviolable, sacred mountain in one piece."

What...what is Bola doing? How could he kneel to an intruder? Is he out of his mind!?" Haylon yelled furiously.

The people of the Hall of Knights and the Hall of the Goddess were dumbfounded. The vampire that was the most mysterious among the four statues had half-knelt in front of someone, and he seemed to be following Mo Fan to the fourth statue...

No one understood what was going on. Finally, the Great Muse, Mellaura harrumphed coldly, "I always knew this vampire was not loyal to us. Perhaps he's already thinking of rebelling, and he decided to use this chance to challenge the Parthenon Temple. We should have killed him long ago!"

Tisu, Kulun, and Fiona were dumbfounded. How did Mo Fan convince Bola to join him? They were clearly fighting one another to death just a moment ago, and Bola clearly had the upper hand.

"Humph, since he's quitting, we'll let Haobu kill them both!" Haylon snapped.

Mo Fan had already passed the third statue of the Starry Mountain Path. The believers and some busybodies were already stirring up chaos among the crowd. It felt like the Parthenon Temple had lost half of its reputation today.

The person who managed to defeat all four statues was allowed to meet the Goddess. Even the Hall Master of the Hall of Knights had to submit a request to the Hall Mother just to meet the Goddess in person. Once the Goddess granted her permission, he could only meet the Goddess in an official meeting, as the Great Muses would be present too. On the other hand, the person that overcame the challenge could meet the Goddess in person and alone, and the knights would have to wait outside!

The Goddess was respected and worshiped by the people. Many wanted a chance to meet her in person. If Mo Fan really overcame the challenge, or if the others assumed the Starry Mountain Path was

actually not as difficult as it seemed, lots of bold challengers would come for the challenge. The Parthenon Temple would need to be renamed to Guarding Athena instead.

*{TL Note: Guarding Athena is an arcade game in DotA 2}*

Mo Fan and Bola approached the final stairs. The place was extremely spacious, with thick woods on both sides and cliffs rising at the back of the woods.

There were cliffs on both sides, like it was some sort of entrance. The path grew narrower as it approached the Mountain of the Goddess.

“Where’s the last guy?” Mo Fan looked around him, yet he did not see the last statue.

Bola was on alert. He had never seen the final statue, but he had sensed its aura many times, as it was shockingly powerful.

As they proceeded forward, Mo Fan immediately saw the entrance to the Mountain of the Goddess at the end of the woods. However, a huge shadow suddenly loomed over him. His hair stood on its end after feeling an incredible pressure.

Mo Fan raised his head and saw an enormous foot!

The creature’s skin was made of white rocks. Even its smallest toe was as big as Mo Fan!

“Watch out!” Bola reacted quickly. He grabbed Mo Fan and dragged him to the side, and hid in the bushes nearby.

*BANG!*

Mo Fan saw the enormous foot stomping on the spot he was previously standing on with a loud blast. The ground was smashed into pieces, a shocking footprint left on it!

Mo Fan took a deep breath. Before he could collect his thoughts, the same giant shadow loomed over him once again, blocking the sunlight!

“Let’s split up!” Bola swiftly turned into a bat and flew away from the enormous foot.

Mo Fan was well prepared this time. He also turned into a shadow bird and left the area.

The bushes and trees were smashed into the pit. A part of the dense woods was missing suddenly.

Standing in the distance, Mo Fan felt the encounter to be quite familiar. He jumped into the canopy and gazed at the mountain.

As he lifted his eyes, he discovered a humanoid figure close to the mountain cliffs after taking a closer look. Its outline was vague. Mo Fan would have had a hard time noticing it if he was not searching for it on purpose!

The outline was incredibly huge, covering half the cliffs. Even the trees were like bushes, barely reaching its knees. It was a stunning sight for Mo Fan, who was only around six feet tall!

“It’s a Tyrant Titan!” Mo Fan called out to Bola.

Bola had flown into the canopy too. His bloodshot eyes were staring at the face of the mountain.

“Why didn’t we notice something so enormous? Can it turn invisible?” the vampire asked.

“Tyrant Titans have the ability to change their color, like chameleons. They live in the mountains, and when their bodies are close to the rocks, their colors will turn so they can blend in with the mountains!” Mo Fan said.

“You know quite a lot, considering your age,” Bola said.

It was Asha’ruiya that had told Mo Fan about the Tyrant Titans. The Tyrant Titans hid in the mountains, and would appear out of nowhere. Many Mages that had died to the Tyrant Titans did not even realize what had killed them.

The Tyrant Titans were huge, but their ability to conceal themselves was outstanding. They could perfectly cosplay a little mountain. Even if they attacked, since most of their bodies retained the colors of the mountain, people would only realize they were in danger when the titans’ feet were hanging above their heads!

The Tyrant Titan revealed itself, knowing that it had lost its concealment.

It immediately scared the believers watching from the Hall of Faith. The enormous titan was standing in the woods along the mountain path. Even though it was quite a distance away, it was still incredibly huge. Some ordinary people that had not learned magic fell to the ground feebly.

The believers were regulars to the Hall of Faith, and yet such a terrifying creature was living on the mountain not far away! They immediately lost all their faith.

“Everyone, please remain calm, that Titan is a guardian of the mountain. It only targets intruders on the Mountain of the Goddess. There’s a magic barrier in place, so none of you are in danger!” A few Mages of Faith had come to maintain order.

Despite their attempt to calm the people, the Tyrant Titan was simply too shocking to see. The ordinary people were having a hard time believing it!

“Aren’t Tyrant Titans enemies of the Parthenon Temple since the ancient times? Why would it defend the Parthenon Temple?” the knowledgeable Zhu Meng immediately blurted out.

“I...I have no idea either. The truth is, even many core members of the Parthenon Temple were unaware that the fourth statue guarding the mountain was actually a Tyrant Titan. It has been a long time since anyone managed to reach the fourth statue. Most people lost to Bola,” Pang Lai said.

Pang Lai was having complicated feelings, too. He was not sure if he should be happy knowing that Mo Fan had overcome the third statue, or should he be ashamed of himself. The vampire that he had lost to even with his cultivation of the peak Super Level had submitted to Mo Fan!

“Stay calm. Haobu is an orphan of the Tyrant Titans that the seventh Goddess of the Parthenon Temple adopted when she wiped out the tribe of Tyrant Titans. It did not inherit the savagery of the Tyrant Titans, and it is utterly loyal to the Mountain of the Goddess!” Great Muse Mellaura said calmly.

The people of the Hall of Faith were nervous when they saw the Tyrant Titan. Every now and then Tyrant Titans would come and provoke the Parthenon Temple. Many of the Mages of Faith and knights had died under the enormous feet of the Tyrant Titans, and their hatred of the Tyrant Titans was off the charts!

It was obvious that it had been a very long time since anyone had made it to the fourth statue of the Starry Mountain Path. Apart from the highest authorities, the rest of the people had no idea that the fourth statue guarding the Parthenon Temple was a Tyrant Titan!

"Aren't the ranks of the knights, Blue Star, Silver Moon, and Golden Sun, taken from the lineage of the Tyrant Titans? This one here is a Silver Moon Tyrant Titan!" Kulun exclaimed.

A Blue Star Tyrant Titan was enough to inflict serious damage on the cities of Greece. A Silver Moon Tyrant Titan would immediately trigger a Blood Alert. If they failed to eliminate the threat in time, it would result in lots of casualties, and smaller cities would even be destroyed!

Silver Moon Tyrant Titans were rather terrifying, and this Tyrant Titan shrouded by a silver light was an elite among the Tyrant Titans!

Mo Fan knew a little about the ranks of the Tyrant Titans too. The one they stumbled into on Mount Tyrant was only a Blue Star Tyrant Titan. The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan was clearly a lot stronger than the one he saw before. No wonder he could not react in time when its foot was hanging above his head!

Mo Fan believed he had no chance against the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan without Bola's help.

Meanwhile, the Tyrant Titan was making its move!

*THUD THUD THUD!*

The titan trampled the woods and slammed its fist down at the ground. The Silver Moon Fist Shockwave it created shook the mountain and destroyed the woods. Mo Fan and Bola had already withdrawn a fair distance away, yet they were still knocked flying by the terrifying force!

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#### **Chapter 1162: Battle Against the Titan!**

BANG!

The Tyrant Titan leapt into the air and landed on the woods. Both Mo Fan and Bola were knocked flying once again by the overwhelming force, before they could even stabilize themselves.

The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan attacked recklessly. It did not seem to be bothered with accuracy, as it simply aimed for where Mo Fan and Bola were roughly, like it was trying to stomp a little insect to death. It did not matter if it landed its thumb or foot on the target. Even if it missed, the impact alone was enough to give the little insect a miserable time!

"We've already tried splitting up, but it can still attack us both at the same time. Do you have any strong Summoned Beasts to divert its attention? I don't think the Tyrant Titans are very smart," Bola said.

The two had only been dodging since the start of the battle. Bola turned into a bat and flew around swiftly. If Mo Fan did not have the Shadow Element and Blink, he would have been dead long ago. He

was relieved that he had learned Blink recently. Otherwise, he would definitely struggle against the Tyrant Titan, who kept on slamming its fists down and stomping its feet.

"Flying Creek Snow Wolf!" Mo Fan decisively Summoned the Flying Creek Snow Wolf.

A lunar-white crack tore open, followed by the howl of a wolf. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf dashed out from the crack, his hair drifting off in the wind symbolizing his will to battle as one of the wolf tribe.

The Tyrant Titan's foot landed on the ground. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf that was about to display his remarkable prowess was knocked flying. He fell down the mountain slope miserably.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf rose to his feet and took a closer look at the opponent he was up against. He could not help but shiver in fear.

Once again, he was up against an opponent several levels higher than him. Similar to Mo Fan and Bola, the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was forced to sprint around the place to dodge its attacks. He did not have the slightest chance to attack the Tyrant Titan!

Even though the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was unable to attack, he did lift the pressure from Mo Fan's shoulders. The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan was definitely not the smartest thing around. If it only focused on any one of them, it would easily land its attacks, yet it kept getting distracted!

"I'll try trapping it, use your strongest attack on it!" Bola said.

Mo Fan nodded. Bola swiftly appeared under the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan's foot with a flicker. As he flapped his coat wildly, countless bats flew out of it like a huge puff of black smoke.

The bats flew straight at the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan. Even though the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan was surrounded by a strong aura that would crush anything that came too close, it was still overwhelmed by the endless number of bats.

The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan was soon covered in thick layers of bats. The whole place was filled with their screeches.

Mo Fan took hold of the opportunity. He immediately unleashed the Lightning Tyrant Domain and the Calamity Fire Domain. The two restless Domains combined and formed a fierce Elemental Storm.

"Sky Lightning Claw!" Mo Fan unleashed the power of his lightning. The black lightning claw, its damage multiplied twelve-fold, landed on the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan. The bats that Bola had Summoned vanished right before the lightning struck the creature!

The lightning claw swept across the Tyrant Titan's flesh, leaving scorch marks on its silver armor. Unfortunately, the lightning was nowhere strong enough to fully penetrate the armor!

"Such remarkable defense!" Mo Fan exclaimed.

Even his lightning was only able to leave a little bruise on the creature. The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan's defense was comparable to a Ruler-level creature's!

"Hellish Flames!" Mo Fan was not willing to accept his defeat. He evoked a giant meteorite.

The Hellish Flames descended from the sky. However, the Tyrant Titan simply placed its arms above its head and braced for the impact.

The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan shuddered. The meteorite smashed heavily onto the creature, but Mo Fan knew it was far from enough to inflict serious damage on it.

It was impossible for him to penetrate the creature's defense with his Advanced Spells. There was no way he could defeat the creature!

"It's useless, even if its defense isn't as strong as a Ruler-level creature, it's not any weaker than one!" Mo Fan felt helpless when he saw how ineffective his strongest attacks were.

"Calm down. My bats are very effective against creatures with a strong defense. The bats have actually injected poison into its body, but this Silver Moon Tyrant Titan's vitality is quite shocking, and its resistance to poison is high, too. It will take the poison some time to spread through its body and corrode its defense," Bola said.

"How strong is the poison?" Mo Fan asked.

"If it actually works, its defense will be weaker than a Warrior-level creature. Your lightning can easily kill it," Bola said.

Mo Fan nodded. He just needed to find a way to break down the creature's defense!

"Its lineage is rather high. Once the poison of my bats starts to flow through its body, it will surely notice the poison and dispel it, so I have to keep poisoning the creature until the poison spreads throughout its body. You have to keep it busy, forcing it to fight with you. It will speed up its circulation, allowing the poison to spread a lot quicker. Most importantly, you have to keep its attention away from the poison," Bola said.

"Just do your thing, I'll handle it!" Mo Fan understood what Bola was trying to say.

"You will have to face the creature alone, I'm afraid..." Bola was slightly worried.

Bola had been constantly harassing the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan to stop it from attacking Mo Fan. As such, Mo Fan would surely be in danger if he faced the creature by himself.

"I won't die so easily!" Mo Fan promised.

Bola nodded. He could tell that Mo Fan was very determined to make it to the top, as if nothing could stop him.

"Old wolf!" Mo Fan called the Flying Creek Snow Wolf over and leapt on his back.

Without the presence of the Ice Element, the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was only as strong as an ordinary Commander-level creature. Mo Fan needed the Flying Creek Snow Wolf's help against the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan, but he had to be careful at all times, too. If he lowered his guard, the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan might actually kill the Flying Creek Snow Wolf!

Mo Fan sat on the Flying Creek Snow Wolf's back. The wolf sprinted along the mountain wall while the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan chased after it. Despite its seemingly slow pace, every step it took covered a huge distance. It soon caught up to Mo Fan and the Flying Creek Snow Wolf!

The mountain wall collapsed after the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan threw a punch into it. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf leapt between the rocks that were falling to the ground, but was still knocked flying by the incredible force.

"Flame Sword!"

Mo Fan did not give up. He Summoned a fiery sword over ten meters long and slashed at the Tyrant Titan's chest, but the sword could not cut through it!

The Tyrant Titan roared. The sound was strong enough to shatter anything into pieces.

The sonic wave was impossible to dodge. Mo Fan was launched into the air once again, while the remaining energy of the sonic wave swept across the woods...

The woods were shattered beyond recognition after the sonic wave uprooted the trees and crushed them to pieces.

Mo Fan rose to his feet. He could not care if a few of his bones had broken when he recalled Bola's words.

"Rain of Flames!" Mo Fan swiftly completed the Star Constellation, Summoning dense burning fists pouring down from the sky.

The fiery fists flew straight at the Tyrant Titan, but the creature was not bothered at all. It continued to move toward Mo Fan amid the Rain of Burning Fists. The strong blasts failed to leave a single scratch on it.

Anyone would find themselves in despair when facing a creature with such an outstanding defense. The Sky Lightning Claw, Hellish Flames, and the Rain of Flames were Mo Fan's strongest attacks, yet they could not even tickle the creature!

A giant fist was falling down on Mo Fan. He quickly cast Blink when he felt the strong wind surging at him.

The creature was simply too huge. It was unlikely Mo Fan could dodge all its attacks regardless of how agile he was. He was not quick enough to dodge the attacks without Blink.

Mo Fan Blinked to the top of a cliff. He was just about to construct a new Star Constellation, when he was surprised to realize that the creature was sensitive to the Space Element too! The Tyrant Titan turned and spread its fingers, slapping at the cliff Mo Fan was standing on!

Mo Fan was astounded. He could no longer dodge the attack. He quickly withdrew the Star Constellation and used Telekinesis!

Mo Fan stared at the giant, silver palm. His entire figure was shrouded by the mysterious, silver light of the Space Element. He was using his will to create a strong resistance, trying to stop the Tyrant Titan's hand!

The Tyrant Titan's hand slowed down a little. Mo Fan had already used all his strength to resist it, yet his mental strength was still too weak to stop a creature as strong as the Tyrant Titan.

PA!

Mo Fan was knocked flying together with the edge of the cliff. He slammed heavily onto another mountain wall behind him and ended up in a hole inside it...

Mo Fan sank a few meters deep into the wall. It felt like his bones were about to collapse.

Luckily, his Telekinesis had weakened the Tyrant Titan's slap. Otherwise, he would have been pulped by now!

Mo Fan was having difficulty focusing, as he was in great pain. However, the Tyrant Titan continued to approach him. The creature was utterly relentless!

Mo Fan could no longer cast Blink. He clenched his teeth and used the Dark Noble Mantle's power to sneak away by sticking close to the mountain wall.

The Dark Noble Mantle saved Mo Fan's life. The Tyrant Titan failed to notice where Mo Fan was. It furiously chased after Mo Fan after he reached a safe distance.

Mo Fan could not afford to run too far away, as he was worried that the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan would notice the poison spreading in its body.

Mo Fan's body began to shake uncontrollably from his serious injuries. He lifted his gaze and gazed at the imperious Tyrant Titan. His heart was instantly set aflame by an unyielding spirit!

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#### **Chapter 1163: Fight Until the Limit**

A brilliant silver Star Constellation was circling Mo Fan.

As it dissipated with a flicker, Mo Fan also vanished into thin air, leaving a glowing silhouette behind.

The following second, Mo Fan surprisingly appeared on the Tyrant Titan's shoulder.

The light of the Space Element gradually disappeared... The others could feel their hearts pounding after seeing Mo Fan's bold move.

It was necessary to stay as far away from the creature as possible, but Mo Fan had Blinked closer to it instead!

Was he trying to get himself killed!

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Same as before, the Tyrant Titan was able to capture the slight ripple of the Space Element.

It turned its head slightly.

Its enormous face was facing Mo Fan, as its eyes like spotlights stared at him, giving him great pressure.

The Tyrant Titan grinned, like it was mocking the petty, tiny human in its eyes.



It waved its other arm at Mo Fan, like it was trying to slap a tiny little mosquito on its shoulder.

Mo Fan did not dodge this time.

He was engulfed in flames.

He ignored the hand that was slapping at him and threw a fiery punch right at the Tyrant Titan's face!

A fiery dragon lunged at the Tyrant Titan's face.

The Tyrant Titan did not expect the little insect to attack under the circumstances.

It was forced to withdraw its slap and use its hand to cover its face.

The fiery dragon rammed into the Tyrant Titan's palm.

The scorching heat blasted the Tyrant Titan's face, but unfortunately, the fiery dragon failed to blast the titan's palm apart.

Judging from the way it was protecting its face, the Tyrant Titan's face might be slightly more vulnerable than the rest of its body.

The blinding light of the explosion dissipated.

When the Tyrant Titan recovered, it had lost track of where Mo Fan was.

The sky began to darken out of nowhere.

The area around the Tyrant Titan was covered in pitch-black darkness.

The darkness loomed.

The Tyrant Titan's vision had just recovered from the blinding light, but it soon struggled to see its surroundings.

Its eyes were glowing, but the range of its vision was limited!

**BANG!**

The Tyrant Titan suddenly threw a punch at the woods behind it.

A silver shockwave surged over at the trees, and soon turned into a strong gust, destroying the trees in an instant!

In the darkness, a shadow bird flew away, dodging the Tyrant Titan's attack before disappearing in the Nyx Regime once again.

The Tyrant Titan immediately chased after it.

It had locked onto Mo Fan's position, and was determined to smash the little insect!

The Tyrant Titan soon found Mo Fan.

It opened its mouth and produced another terrifying sonic wave!

The sonic wave swept forward.

Even though Mo Fan had turned into a shadow bird, he failed to dodge the sonic wave still.

He was sent flying by the powerful force once again.

Mo Fan finally came to a stop.

He immediately felt something warm flowing out from his nose and his ears.

He wiped it with his hand and saw a thick, red liquid on his filthy hand... His injuries kept on increasing.

He could no longer move as nimbly, not that it would make any difference since he was already struggling to dodge the Tyrant Titan's attacks.

He could only drag on the fight with his Fleeing Shadow, Dark Noble Mantle, and Blink!

Mo Fan stood still and watched the Tyrant Titan approaching him.

The Tyrant Titan seemed aware that the little insect was no longer able to use the Space Magic.

Not only did the sonic wave possess an overwhelming force, it would also disrupt the target's mental state, preventing the target from casting an Advanced Spell while it was still suffering from the effects.

It was an effective move that the Tyrant Titans had used a lot on humans, since a Mage that was unable to cast any spell was like a wild dog waiting to be slaughtered!

The Tyrant Titan dashed forward.

Its eyes showed no hint of mercy for the intruder.

Even though it was domesticated by humans, hatred toward humans was still buried deep in its bones!

It extended its body like a bowstring and lunged forward, its right fist behind it.

A destructive, silver glow accumulated on the tip of its fist.

As it threw the punch with all its might, it produced a deafening blast!

The punch was strong enough to break a hole in a mountain.

A Mage with no defense was surely going to die from it!

Mo Fan did not move his feet.

The blood flowing out of his nose and ears scattered in the air in the form of droplets.

The injuries that he did not have time to treat were torn further from the overwhelming force surging at him!

"Mo Fan!

" Han Ji yelled.

Even though the area was shrouded by the Nyx Regime, the people could still feel the extraordinary power of the Tyrant Titan's punch.

The power was enough to reduce Mo Fan to scattered ashes and dispersed smoke!

— "Save him!

" Pang Lai said.

He was the first to react.

He almost went right into the magic barrier.

"Wait!

" Old Bao reacted quickly and grabbed Pang Lai, who was about to rush into the barrier.

They were currently at the Parthenon Temple.

If they were to rush into the magic barrier.

they would immediately be surrounded by the armed forces of the Parthenon Temple regardless of who they were.

The Parthenon Temple would then decide their fate, and even Chairman Shao Zheng would be unable to help them.

Most importantly, Mo Fan would lose his chance to meet Xinxia in person.

Even if he demonized, it would still be extremely difficult for him to make his way down the mountain, let alone bring Xinxia along.

Even a Forbidden Mage would have trouble taking on the armed forces of the Parthenon Temple!

"He's about to die!

" Pang Lai yelled.

"It is his choice!

" Song Qiming snapped.

Mo Fan had to overcome the mountain path on his own.

If Xinxia was not Salan, it meant there was an unimaginable conspiracy that they were totally unaware of happening behind the scenes.

As such, they could not afford to be captured now!

Han Ji and Zhu Meng were the closest to Mo Fan, since they had gone through the Calamity of the Ancient Capital together.

Even though they had told Mo Fan that they could not lend him any help, their emotions were stirred greatly when they saw Mo Fan take on the Tyrant Titan on his own, and how determined he was to meet the woman he loved!

“Hold your ground!

If Xinxia isn't Salan, you know how important it is for us to find out the truth!

She's the only lead we have,” Song Qiming said.

“But what if Ye Xinxia is actually Salan?

The evidence is just too convincing,” Pang Lai said in a deep voice.

“Then we don't have to do anything, Mo Fan will be the one ending her life,” Old Bao said.

“Perhaps it's the best ending for her.

” “But...” Zhu Meng took a deep breath.

Wasn't that too cruel for Mo Fan?

A loud blast came from the darkness.

The four never moved their gazes away from it.

They were afraid to see Mo Fan's lifeless body lying on the ground when the darkness cleared up.

The path toward the entrance of the mountain was blocked off by rocks.

They saw Mo Fan covered up by a few pieces of rocks, showing an arm engulfed in flames.

— The Tyrant Titan stood two hundred meters away.

It was staring down at the pile of rocks.

It had a stiff smile, as it did not sense any presence of life from the rocks!

The rocks started to loosen up.

Mo Fan knocked the rocks off him with his shoulder and struggled to his feet.

The demon blood in his body was becoming restless.

The closer he was to death, the harder it was for him to control the Demon Element.

When he finally lost control of it, it would devour Mo Fan's weak flesh, and the demon would be awakened!

It felt like a voice was whispering in Mo Fan's mind, Let me out, I will tear this Silver Moon Tyrant Titan into pieces with a single swipe!

“Silence!

” Mo Fan snapped furiously, withholding the restless demon blood inside his body.

The Demon Element had become restless while trying to protect Mo Fan.

It wanted to assert control over his body, yet to Mo Fan, the Demon Element was merely his Sixth Element.

It was a power that he had acquired.

It would indeed grant him extraordinary powers, but he could not afford to rely on it too much, nor would he allow the Demon Element to take over his body!

He was still in control!

Mo Fan was well aware of how terrifying the armed forces of the Parthenon Temple were after visiting the place the first time.

Using the Demon Element might allow him to reach Xinxia, but what was he going to do after that?

Wouldn't they both die together still?

Even a Forbidden Mage would be suppressed by the magic formation.

He believed the power of the Demon Element would be limited too.

He could not afford to lose control just because he was provoked by the arrogant and idiotic Tyrant Titan.

He could still stand, couldn't he!

?

Mo Fan panted heavily.

It felt like his chest was bloated, filled with broken bones and blood clots, but at least he could still breathe!

"Formation of Giant Shadow Spikes!

" Mo Fan managed to finish the Star Pattern.

Mo Fan had been preparing the Formation of Giant Shadow Spikes since he established the Nyx Regime.

Black shadow swords landed on the Tyrant Titan.

They were only needles to the enormous creature, but Mo Fan had risked his life in exchange for the opportunity.

He had to seal the Tyrant Titan's limbs with it!

The Nyx Regime was still intact.

The shadow swords poked into the Tyrant Titan's arms and legs.

The Tyrant Titan was totally unaware that it had stepped into Mo Fan's trap.

It tried to move, but the shadow swords had nailed it in place.

There was no chance Mo Fan could immobilize the Tyrant Titan fully.

It was the reason why he had aimed the shadow swords at the Tyrant Titan's limbs... The Tyrant Titan's arms were soon restrained by the force of darkness.

Even though it could still move, its speed had dropped significantly!

Seeing the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan was struggling to move, Mo Fan grinned.

His expression seemed rather wild on his blood-smeared face!

“Rocket Wings!

” Mo Fan could no longer walk, but he could still fight with the Rocket Wings!

The fiery wings extended out.

The exploding force propelled Mo Fan into the air as he flew right at the Tyrant Titan’s face!

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#### **Chapter 1164: The Funeral on the Mountain Top**

“Have a taste of my fist!” The feathers exploded rapidly.

The thousand fiery feathers all burned into ashes, tripling his speed!

Mo Fan was no longer able to cast his powerful spells because of the injuries he was suffering.

He could only turn speed into power, and punch the Tyrant Titan in the face!

The fiery punch swept across the sky like a red meteor.

Mo Fan reached the Tyrant Titan’s face and threw his fist right at it!

There was no flickering light, as it was pure brute force.

The punch slammed right into the Tyrant Titan’s face without resistance.

Its face caved in, and the sound of bones breaking could not be any clearer!

The force of darkness was still holding onto the Tyrant Titan’s legs.

As the Tyrant Titan’s face was struck by the powerful blow, it immediately fell backward.

The Tyrant Titan’s defense was quite shocking.

It did not fall onto its back despite the strength of the force that struck it... “Explode!” Mo Fan roared.

The sparks in the air exploded as an enormous Rupture was detonated on the Tyrant Titan’s face.

This time, the Tyrant Titan could no longer hold its ground.

Its face was blasted into pieces as its body fell to the ground!

When the Tyrant Titan fell, the eyes of the people watching the battle widened.

How reckless was this Mo Fan?

He even managed to punch the Tyrant Titan in the face, and actually knocked it to the ground!

... It was the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan!

Perhaps even the Tyrant Titan did not expect that a petty human who was on his last breath could still wield such a strong force!

Han Ji and Zhu Meng were even more touched seeing how hard Mo Fan was trying.

They immediately recalled Mo Fan's determination in the Space of Death.

It had even impressed Super Mages like them, and today, they had witnessed it once again!

"He tried his best..." Pang Lai let out a sigh.

Pang Lai clearly knew how difficult it was to overcome the Starry Mountain Path.

Mo Fan had made it to the final statue, and even knocked the Tyrant Titan to the ground once.

He had really surpassed his limits.

"What are you doing?" Old Bao glared at Pang Lai when he saw the man walking toward the magic barrier.

"What can I do? Mo Fan's punch might be impressive, but it's all over once the Tyrant Titan rises to its feet," Pang Lai said.

"Who told you that the Tyrant Titan can still rise? Take a good look at it!" Song Qiming said.

Pang Lai was startled.

He quickly stared ahead.

The Tyrant Titan lay on the ground.

His body was twitching slightly.

The force of darkness restraining him had disappeared, yet the Tyrant Titan remained on the ground.

Mo Fan's punch might seem powerful, but it was most likely a normal punch to the face, considering the Tyrant Titan's defense.

Its head would spin a little, with some blood coming out of its nose, but it was nowhere enough to knock the creature unconscious just like that, yet it seemed the Tyrant Titan was having trouble rising to its feet!

"What...what happened there? Did the punch contain some other power?" Pang Lai asked immediately.

"Bola's poison is working," Song Qiming said. Han Ji and Zhu Meng let out a relieved sigh, before their hearts filled with joy.

"Does that mean Mo Fan defeated the Tyrant Titan?" Han Ji blurted out in excitement.

Song Qiming nodded.

He was smiling too!

-Well done, the kid actually managed to overcome the challenge of the Starry Mountain Path.

It was harder than coming first in the World College Tournament!

- Pang Lai and the others were overjoyed, but the people of the Parthenon Temple on the mountain were wearing twisted faces!

Their Starry Mountain Path had just been overcome by a Mage in his twenties.

The four incredibly strong statues were a symbol of the inviolable sacredness of their Parthenon Temple.

It represented the authority of the Parthenon Temple, yet the statues had lost right in front of the crowd!

The Parthenon Temple had lost its dignity!

“Without that goddamned vampire’s help, he would never have made it to the top, never!” Haylon yelled.

It was quite obvious that the man was truly infuriated.

Great Muse Mellaura’s expression darkened too.

If the young man demanded to see Xinxia in person, the entire Parthenon Temple, including the Hall Mother, had to accept the request.

It was definitely not a piece of good news to her!

“But he did overcome the challenge,” Fiona rebutted.

Fiona had been with Xinxia for a long time.

She had even met Mo Fan in Croatia previously.

She was confused, as she never expected that the man would risk everything he had to challenge the Parthenon Temple.

Most importantly, he succeeded!

Would anyone ever do the same thing for her?

— “I’m afraid I have become a most unwelcome being for the Parthenon Temple. You will have to proceed alone,” Bola said.

Mo Fan nodded.

He headed for the Mountain of the Goddess.

When he arrived at the Mountain of the Goddess, a huge crowd of the members of the Parthenon Temple immediately surrounded him.

They were led by Haylon and Mellaura.

Mo Fan turned around and glanced at Pang Lai, Old Bao, Han Ji, Zhu Meng, and the others, and discovered that they had been stopped from entering the Mountain of the Goddess.

Mo Fan was fearless facing the people of the Parthenon Temple.



Haylon harrumphed coldly and said, "Aren't you impressive?" "I want to see Xinxia," Mo Fan had no intention of wasting his time.

"She's a prisoner, you are not allowed to see her," Mellaura said. "I have overcome the challenge of the Starry Mountain Path, I can see anyone as I wish!" Mo Fan replied coldly.

"Great Muse, it's fine for him to see the girl, since he did overcome the challenge. Besides, the Saintess' Hall is guarded by ten Golden Sun Knights, and a Vice Hall Master is always on patrol. He won't be able to stir up any trouble," Muse Ciely said.

"Come with me, I'll bring you to the Saintess' Hall," Fiona immediately said to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan nodded.

"You two, follow him, just in case he tries to do anything stupid." Haylon sent two Silver Moon Knights to follow Mo Fan.

— The Saintess' Hall was located on the spacious mountain top.

Every grand ceremony was held here on the spacious mountain top, laid out like an enormous public square.

A platform made of white marble currently had a huge crowd on it.

They consisted of Panijia's followers and her relatives.

Half of the Hall of Knights and the Hall of Judgment were here, too.

They were all wearing gray funeral clothing, as they were holding a funeral.

Panijia's belongings were stacked into a pile at the center of the platform, on a wooden boat built with the Blue Silk Sacred Wood.

It was decorated with Panijia's favorite flower... Panijia's corpse was placed at the highest on the boat.

It was facing the blue sky, dressed in a robe as white as snow.

The people gathered around the funeral in an orderly manner.

The atmosphere was solemn and sorrowful.

"We just have to execute that vicious woman now, so that Panijia can rest in peace!" Panjia's Guardian Knight said furiously.

The funeral ceremony was coming to an end.

The officials, Knights, Muses, and believers had taken turns performing the ritual.

The last procedure was to cremate Panijia's remains, but obviously, they were going to wait until the execution of her murderer.

"This is the Stone of Guilt, the Holy Judgment Court has judged the woman guilty. She can choose to end her life herself, or choose to let us execute her," Dulanc, the Great Magistrate of the Holy Judgment Court, said.

“She killed a Saintess and committed such grave sins. We should exterminate her soul, how could we allow her to end her life herself? People of the Hall of Judgment, bring that woman that killed Panijia here at once!” Shawshank, the Vice Hall Leader of the Hall of Judgment, snapped furiously.

Shawshank was Panijia’s father, thus he was surely the most enraged among them all.

He even had the urge to dig out the heart of his daughter’s murderer!

“Please wait. Someone just overcame the challenge of the Starry Mountain Path and has requested to meet Ye Xinxia in person. The ancient rule has to be prioritized. Let Ye Xinxia meet her close-one for one last time,” the Hall Mother said.

“It’s a sin to even let her live in this world for a moment longer!” Shawshank seemed extremely agitated!

“It’s only for a moment, don’t you want to stay with Panijia for a little longer?” the Hall Mother replied.

“Humph, I’ll keep an eye on them instead! Who knows what the vicious woman is planning, just so the man could rescue her!” Shawshank retorted.

The others were amused by the words.

“You’re being overly sensitive. No one in this world can rescue a person from the Parthenon Temple, not even Forbidden Mages,” Yulowa, the chief of the Golden Sun Knights, declared.

“You all, come with me!” Shawshank ignored their words.

He led two troops of Adjudicators toward the Saintess’ Hall.

A troop of Adjudicators consisted of a hundred people.

Shawshank was obviously overdoing it, leading two troops of Adjudicators with him!

“He’s only an Advanced Mage, any of us could easily defeat him. He’s quite talented to have overcome the challenge of the Starry Mountain Path. We should just let him bid farewell to Ye Xinxia in peace,” Leonard of the Holy Judgment Court advised, seeing how tense the people were.

“Yeah, I feel that the evidence isn’t solid enough to prove the girl is Salan either.” “But she did kill Panijia, that alone is enough to sentence her to death.” — The Saintess’ Hall was located to the south of the platform; behind it was a perfectly straight cliff.

The place was protected by a powerful magic formation.

No one was allowed to come closer or leave the Saintess’ Hall.

The Saintess’ Hall only had a single exit facing the spacious platform.

The entrance had a long, gray carpet extending all the way to the center of the platform.

The followers of Panijia stood on both sides of the carpet.

They were waiting for the murderer to be taken out and brought into the open, just so they could toss black ears of grain covered in thistles at the murderer to vent their hatred... Currently, at the entrance of the Saintess' Hall, Mo Fan was surrounded by a bunch of Knights and Adjudicators.

They were extremely cautious, as they were afraid that Mo Fan was planning to intervene with the execution and the funeral!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 1165: Xinxia? Salan?**

Mo Fan glanced around him and saw the Saintess' Hall was surrounded by people. The people that were allowed to enter the Mountain of the Goddess were at least Advanced Mages, and these Advanced Mages were only the ordinary soldiers of the Parthenon Temple's army!

Ten Golden Sun Knights were lining up at the entrance of the Saintess' Hall, staring at Mo Fan alertly.

"So you're the guy that overcame the Starry Mountain Path? You don't look special at all," a captain of the Golden Sun Knights named Yafa inspected Mo Fan and grinned disdainfully.

Yafa was the youngest Super Mage of the Parthenon Temple. He was initially Saintess Andi's Guardian Knight, but after she died, his hope of becoming the Guardian Knight of a Goddess was gone with her. He was appointed to guard the Saintess' Hall instead.

Mo Fan's achievement of overcoming the Starry Mountain Path had spread wildly through the Mountain of the Goddess. Yafa was extremely proud. Instead of behaving like a senior, he seemed rather displeased by Mo Fan's reckless behavior.

On top of it, Yafa found Xinxia an eyesore. They had failed to find the reason for Andi's death. He believed the vicious woman was somehow related to Andi's death, too. She had been planning to take out every competitor all along, just so she could become the Goddess! Otherwise, how could she possibly rise from being just an insignificant Probationary Servant to a Saintess, and be only one last step away from becoming the Goddess?

Mo Fan did not even lift his gaze. He simply disregarded the mockery from the captain of the Golden Sun Knights.

The fact that he had overcome the Starry Mountain Path was like a loud slap to the face of every talented Mage in the Parthenon Temple, hence it was quite reasonable that he would be mocked by them.

Mo Fan walked forward and saw another person standing at the entrance. It was Asha'ruiya, with a veil over her face. Her simple, yet noble outfit reminded him of their first encounter.

However, his frame of mind was completely different.

Mo Fan looked at her. Asha'ruiya lifted her gaze and looked back at Mo Fan too.

Asha'ruiya was the first to speak, "Are you suspicious of me?"

"Yes," Mo Fan nodded firmly.

"It's true that Andi and Panijia were my biggest competitors. If nothing happened to them, I could never become a Goddess. Obviously, I'm the true winner if I can use Xinxia to take out Panijia, and as a matter of fact, I did consider it before. Deceit is just a part of the competition for the role of the Goddess. The last one standing that claims the seat of the Goddess will take all the fame and glory," Asha'ruiya said blatantly in front of the knights.

"I'm only suspicious, I'm surely going to find the truth!" Mo Fan said coldly.

"Perhaps your suspicion is utterly meaningless, since you will realize that no one is manipulating her after seeing her in person. It was only an accident that Panijia discovered her true identity," Asha'ruiya said.

Mo Fan did not respond. He demanded of Yafa coldly, "Open the door!"

Yafa did not like being ordered around. His expression twisted slightly.

"Open the door, so he can see the true colors of the person inside," Asha'ruiya said.

The heavy door slowly opened. The magic spell on it vanished too.

—

The Saintess' Hall was very dim. The light of a burning torch hanging on the tall pillar was nowhere enough to light up the spacious hall.

Mo Fan was unable to see inside the hall clearly. He hesitated slightly at the entrance before stepping into the hall.

As soon as he stepped inside the hall, the Vice Hall Master of the Hall of Judgment, Shawshank yelled, "Close the door!"

"He's only an Advanced Mage. Vice Hall Master, aren't you being overly worried? So what if he has overcome the Starry Mountain Path? I can take him out easily still," Yafa said proudly.

"Humph, God knows what that evil woman has up in her sleeves. I have already let Panijia down, I will not allow anything to go wrong during her funeral. I will execute the woman myself, so Panijia can rest in peace!" Vice Hall Master Shawshank said.

The Hall of Judgment was supporting Panijia in the election, but now their candidate had died. They had no way to vent their rage and frustration. They could not wait to make Xinxia pay with her life!

—

The heavy door slammed shut. Magic Runes covered the door, preventing anything from entering or leaving the hall, including via use of Space Magic.

Mo Fan followed the dim light of the torch. The Saintess' Hall was sealed tight. It felt slightly chilly.

The pillars had lots of faces on them, like a bunch of undying creatures looking down at a prisoner. There was no light or sacred brilliance in the Saintess' Hall. It felt more like an altar of darkness.

Mo Fan followed the pillars and caught a glimpse of some flames ahead. Braziers were placed in a big circle up a flight of stairs.

The flames of the braziers swayed despite the lack of wind. It looked no different than the site of a burning execution.

At the top of the stairs was an extremely thick pillar. It was clearly the main pillar of the Saintess' Hall, supporting the magnificent building.

A silver chain was wrapped around the pillar looming like a one-thousand-year-old ancient tree, and its other hand was fastened around the waist of a skinny woman.

She could not stand for too long, thus she had to sit on the icy, cold stone, surrounded by the braziers. The light of the flames shone upon her pale, lifeless face, setting off her haggardness...

She was still wearing the dress of a Saintess. The huge dress spread on the stand like white snow, setting off her unique, sacred temperament.

Mo Fan went up the stairs. He could feel his heart breaking.

Xinxia remained still with her head lowered. She did not see Mo Fan approaching her.

"Xinxia, I'm here," Mo Fan walked up to Xinxia and called out. He could not tell if she was asleep, or she was unwilling to face him.

Xinxia opened her eyes, filled with complicated feelings.

She knew Mo Fan would come for sure, but... she did not want Mo Fan to come. She was afraid of herself, afraid to face Mo Fan's eyes.

She finally raised her head and looked at Mo Fan, and was shocked to see him covered in wounds and bruises. Some were still bleeding.

Xinxia covered her mouth as tears started rolling down her cheeks.

Mo Fan could not stand to see her cry. He quickly hugged her.

After hearing the shocking news, Mo Fan had totally lost control of his emotions. He finally reclaimed them when he touched Xinxia's soft, feeble body. He was finally relieved when his chest was pressing hard against her!

"I'm bringing you out of here," Mo Fan rose to his feet and broke the chain that was tying Xinxia down.

The chain was not enhanced by magic. Mo Fan took it off with ease. After all, the thing that was trapping Xinxia was not the chain, but the Saintess' Hall, and the armed forces of the Parthenon Temple outside the Saintess' Hall!

Mo Fan carried Xinxia in his arms. The girl was a lot skinnier. He could barely feel her weight. He could feel warm tears on the side of his face...

Mo Fan's words had melted Xinxia's heart and broke the struggle inside her, but she knew it was not the right thing to do. She was already satisfied she was able to see Mo Fan for the last time.

"Brother Mo Fan, aren't you going to ask me anything?" Xinxia finally broke the silence.

"Ask what?" Mo Fan said.

"That I...I am someone else," Xinxia bit her lips and said after a long pause.

Xinxia was struggling even more when Mo Fan did not mention it.

"I still have some blurry recollections in my mind that I was the one that killed Panijia, and even though I could have saved her with my Healing Magic, I watch her blood pour onto my hands. I didn't feel anything, as if it was perfectly normal. It didn't feel like me, but it was me," Xinxia said.

Mo Fan did not speak. He just looked at the girl.

Xinxia did not dare to look Mo Fan in the eyes. She glanced at her legs that were too weak to walk.

Even the strongest Healing spells of the Parthenon Temple had failed to fix her legs. Xinxia had been bothered by it for quite some time, and she finally found an answer to it.

"I placed my blood on the Cardinal Blood Stone, and I saw it responding," Xinxia said. She did not want to lie to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan remained silent still. Xinxia added, "When I was very young, I remember going to a place, I believe it's the main altar of the Black Vatican, and I remembered seeing the Cardinal Blood Stone..."

"Before you moved to Bo City?" Mo Fan asked.

Xinxia nodded.

Mo Fan fell silent.

Xinxia bit her lips. She did not tell anyone about it, as she was still unsure if the blurry recollections were actually part of her memory.

"They did not accuse me falsely, Brother Mo Fan. I think... I'm really Salan," Xinxia hesitated before spilling the beans.

It was utterly ridiculous, yet the evidence was there. No matter how ridiculous it might sound, it was still the truth.

There were different memories hidden inside her body, different personalities. She would be awakened at times to carry out the mission that the Black Vatican had long given her. When everything was done, the other soul would fall asleep, and the Amnesia Bug would hide the truth like it was all a dream.

It was the main reason why no one had seen Salan in person, and why no one knew who Salan was.

If even Salan herself did not know her true identity, how could the Enforcement Union possibly trace her down?

"I, I'm just a decoy to hide her identity... let me go, if I die, she will die too," Xinxia had no idea how she could convince Mo Fan, but she had to. They could no longer alter the outcome.

"You are not," Mo Fan said.

"It doesn't really matter, everyone believes I am, and I did go to the Black Vatican. The Cardinal Blood Stone reacts to my blood, too... Bother Mo Fan, I hope that you are the one that will end my life," Xinxia's voice softened. She knew better than anyone else how cruel of a decision it was for Mo Fan.

But she wanted to be selfish for one last time, she just wanted to sleep quietly in Mo Fan's arms, even if she would never wake up.

"I already told you, you are not Salan!" Mo Fan's tone intensified.

"Brother Mo Fan..."

"Xinxia is Xinxia, and Salan is Salan, there's no way they are the same person, nor would they exist in the same body! I don't care what evidence they have, and I don't care how many people believe you are her. I only know you are my Ye Xinxia, and no one can harm you, not even the Parthenon Temple and the Holy Judgment Court, not even me!" Mo Fan said firmly, looking at Xinxia's eyes that were gleaming with tears.

Mo Fan's words echoed in Xinxia's ears and landed a powerful blow on her heart. Seeing the firm look in Mo Fan's eyes, the disguise that Xinxia had put on in order to stay calm collapsed entirely. She immediately turned into a sobbing little girl, hiding inside Mo Fan's arms...

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 1166: Confronting the Holy Judgment Court!**

The long dress was dragged across the floor. Mo Fan carried Xinxia down the stairs and headed for the exit.

"I'm bringing you out of here," Mo Fan said to Xinxia.

"Mmm," Xinxia nodded heavily.

Mo Fan always said that he would give her a pair of wings, but Xinxia was never interested in luxurious magic equipment. What Mo Fan gave her was a great sense of security that was protecting her like a pair of wings. Many times, she was quite relieved that she could not walk in exchange for the protection she was receiving.

It no longer mattered if she could leave the place safely, she was already satisfied!

The heavy door opened slowly. Rays of sunlight poured into the hall. Xinxia should be relieved that she was able to see light again, yet she knew the real trouble had only just begun!

The Golden Sun Knights were already setting up their formation. Their magical auras had combined into a great pressure, making it extremely difficult to breathe.

Further behind were two troops of Adjudicators led by their Vice Hall Master, Shawshank. He had the urge to charge forward and kill Xinxia, just so his daughter could rest in peace!

Two hundred Adjudicators were in position. With just a single command, they would cast their destructive spells. The spells would pour down like rain, turning them both into nothing.

As Xinxia glanced further ahead, Panijia's funeral was still taking place. The people of the Parthenon Temple were all present, including the powerful Holy Court Mages dressed in their noble coats. Their strength was unmatched!

Mo Fan had no chance of leaving the place considering how heavily-guarded it was!

"Mo Fan, put her down! If you step out of the entrance with her, the Golden Sun Knights will execute you right on the spot!" Kulun threatened him.

The people saw Mo Fan carrying Xinxia in his arms as soon as the door opened. It was quite obvious that Mo Fan was planning to take the girl with him!

Mo Fan was allowed to meet any person in the Parthenon Temple as he wished after overcoming the Starry Mountain Path, but he was not allowed to take the person with him.

"They say ignorant people are fearless," Yafa looked at Mo Fan and grinned.

"There are always lunatics that do something you will never understand."

"Mo Fan, you better consider it carefully! Once you bring her out of the Saintess' Hall, the Parthenon Temple and the Holy Judgment Court will treat you as her accomplice. You might be the savior of the Ancient Capital, but Salan has committed grave sins, and as her accomplice, you won't be forgiven either!" Tisu said.

"You are the ones that won't be forgiven! You claim to be the justest and most righteous in the world. The Parthenon Temple, and the Holy Judgment Court are nothing but a bunch of brainless, useless people. You have never seen Salan in person, yet you could not wait to accuse a girl just because of your so-called evidence, and even come up with such ridiculous speculation... saying that there is another soul hiding in her body, that her other character is Salan herself! Tell me, which one of you have seen her carrying out the evil conspiracy, or commit any sinful acts? You can't even judge from the simplest facts, and you would rather believe in evidence that sounds like pure nonsense to me. So this is how the Parthenon Temple and the Holy Judgment Court deliver justice? You are no better than the Black Vatican that murders innocent people!" Mo Fan snapped furiously when he was confronted by the crowd.

The crowd was already shocked when they saw Mo Fan bringing Xinxia to the entrance. To their surprise, he proceeded to scold everyone at the scene. He did not bother lowering his voice. Almost everyone on the mountain heard it. The atmosphere intensified instantly as strong auras burst out of the bodies of the powerful Mages whose dignity was at stake!

"The evidence is solid enough! Why did the Cardinal Blood Stone only react to her blood?" Great Muse Mellaura said.

"So you're saying that you're familiar with the Black Vatican?" Mo Fan asked.



“I...”

“I have killed three hundred and seventy Gray Priests, fifty-four Black Clergymen, two Blue Deacons, and one Executioner of the Black Vatican. I’ve also destroyed one of their bases. Putting the Calamity of the Ancient Capital aside, may I ask, has anyone here killed more members of the Black Vatican than I have? If there is, please step forward and tell me everything that you know about the Black Vatican; how many Blue Deacons they have, the real identities of their Red Cardinals, and tell me you’re willing to take the risk and promise that the Cardinal Blood Stone can surely tell us who Salan is, even if the person is a little girl, a girl that can’t walk, or an old man, an authority of the Parthenon Temple, or even a Magistrate of the Holy Judgment Court!” Mo Fan snapped.

“Mo Fan, the Holy Judgment Court has already come to a conclusion and believes she is Salan. Why are you doing this still?” Glorkian of the Hall of Judgment sighed.

“Glorkian, what did you promise me before? I let you bring Xinxia to the Parthenon Temple, and you also promised me that nothing would happen to her. Did you choose to forget your promise now that it is against the Parthenon Temple? Do you really think doing the right thing is no longer important? Have you lost your ability to think reasonably, since you just need to blindly follow the orders of the Parthenon Temple and the Holy Judgment Court?” Mo Fan pointed at Glorkian furiously.

“I...” Glorkian was left speechless. He too was doubtful of the outcome, yet what could he, a mere Adjudicator, do to change the outcome?

“The members of the Black Vatican treat the orders given to them as their sacred missions. They are accumulating their merits by doing harm to others. They would never doubt what they were told to do. They are all brainwashed into believing that the orders given by the Black Vatican are the noblest, yet look at you! Both you and the Black Vatican have strong beliefs. I initially thought the people of the Parthenon Temple were different, because you were still able to judge if an order given to you didn’t make any sense, but it turns out that you’re no different from them! You’re claiming that she is Salan and can’t wait to execute her just because of the so-called evidence you have; don’t you realize how ridiculous you are!?” The anger burning in Mo Fan’s chest turned into words stabbing the crowd like sharp swords.

“Mo Fan, that’s only from your point of view! No one in this world will believe that their close ones are criminals, but you still can’t change the fact that she has committed grave sins. Put her down, and leave the Saintess’ Hall, we won’t do any harm to you. You’ve done a lot to eradicate the Black Vatican... but it turned out that Salan is one of the closest people to you. I know it’s hard to accept it, but the verdict has been made. You won’t be able to change it anymore,” Tisu advised.

“So you’re just going to continue down the wrong path?” Mo Fan sneered.

“Even if it’s inappropriate, that’s just how it is. We’re talking about a Red Cardinal, our Holy Judgment Court has the right to execute any person that we suspect to be a Red Cardinal!” Dulanc, the Great Magistrate of the Holy Judgment Court finally spoke.

“Very well, so that’s the true attitude of the Holy Judgment Court; you would rather kill a thousand to stop the villain from running away?!” Mo Fan burst out laughing.

“If we killed the wrong person, we will admit our wrong to the deceased, but if she’s indeed Salan, we’ll be saving countless lives here! Ye Xinxia, if you still have a conscience, you should sacrifice yourself to stop the other demon living in you from endangering the world. You shouldn’t ruin Mo Fan, too, the man has a bright future ahead. This is the Parthenon Temple, we will not let anyone challenge our authority. We have the right to execute anyone on the spot!” Great Magistrate Dulanc shouted loudly.

Xinxia subconsciously glanced at Mo Fan.

“Don’t listen to him. Trust me, I’m bringing you out of here!” Mo Fan said confidently.

“Great Magistrate Dulanc, why do your words sound so familiar? I remembered that you were still a Probationary Magistrate when you said the same words to convince the great Holy Saint to surrender himself when he was surrounded by you lots too...” the voice of an old man appeared.

The crowd cleared a path as Old Bao (Song Qiming) slowly went forward.

The Holy Court Mages knelt on their knee when the old man walked past them.

“Clergyman Song!”

“Elder!”

“Clergyman Song!”

“Master!”

The Holy Court Mages consisted of Super Mages, each with a great reputation in the world, yet they did not dare to show their pride in front of the Old Clergyman, Song Qiming.

The new Clergyman had taken over a few years ago, yet in terms of influence, he was still incomparable to the Old Clergyman, Song Qiming.

“Song Qiming, you are a Clergyman. You are only responsible for supervising the Magistrates, but their votes have nothing to do with you. Besides, you are no longer a Clergyman, what right do you have to speak here!?” Dulanc snapped when he saw Song Qiming.

“I was only mentioning something that happened in the past. Many people were still clueless about the details of the judgment that befell the Holy Saint. I have no intention to offend the Goddess Izisha’s impartial vote, but we all knew he was a victim in the struggle for power. I really wish that we had someone like Mo Fan that stepped forward and woke us up, we could have avoided the huge mistake we made!” Song Qiming sighed.

“Silence, are you rebelling against the Holy Judgment Court!?” Dulanc snapped furiously.

The details of Wen Tai’s death were sealed away. The Holy Judgment Court had forbidden anyone from mentioning it, but Song Qiming had to spill the beans under the circumstances. Many people in the Parthenon Temple were still the Holy Saint’s followers. If Song Qiming continued, it was surely going to stir great chaos among the crowd!

Chapter 1167: Black Snake, the Chaos on the Sacred Mountain

“Why am I considered rebelling when I was only mentioning a past incident? Or perhaps the Holy Judgment Court knew it was a mistake all along, but in order to protect its reputation, it has forbidden others from mentioning it?” Song Qiming harrumphed coldly. He did not hesitate to accuse Dulanc in return.

Dulanc’s expression darkened. He said, “It seems like you’re determined to protect them, but I’m telling you, they still are going to die. The Holy Judgment Court has never wrongly accused anyone. Calling us unjust is nothing but a one-sided statement!”

Song Qiming kept quiet. After all, it was true that he wanted to protect Mo Fan and Xinxia. He was extremely familiar with Mo Fan’s personality.

“Captain of the Golden Sun Knights, what are you waiting for? Why aren’t you taking down the prisoner’s accomplice? The Holy Judgment Court has the right to execute the prisoner on the spot. If he dares resist, you have the right to execute him!” Dulanc declared.

The people nearby were startled by his words. Many had learned that Mo Fan was the hero of the Calamity of the Ancient Capital, yet Dulanc was not showing any face to China by giving the order to execute Mo Fan on the spot.

Normally, the Holy Judgment Court would only detain the offender and ask China’s Enforcement Union to send their representative over to decide how they would deal with the offender. However, regardless of how infuriated the Enforcement Union was, they would surely be merciful considering Mo Fan’s contributions. Dulanc was not willing to let Mo Fan go!

“Dulanc, what do you think you are doing!?” Song Qiming snapped.

“What am I doing? I’m just doing what a Great Magistrate should do. If you try to defend them, I’ll treat you as their accomplice too!” Dulanc said.

“Old Bao, it’s meaningless to talk with someone like him.” Mo Fan understood Old Bao’s intention. He wanted to argue in favor of Xinxia, hoping that someone reputable would step forward and question the verdict, so they could further investigate the matter.

However, Mo Fan knew it was unlikely, judging from the Great Magistrate’s reaction.

Mo Fan was observing the situation calmly. Somehow, he felt that the Great Magistrate was very eager to sentence Xinxia to death. What exactly were the benefits tied to the conspiracy that they had to go to such extremes?

Mo Fan felt a great pressure directed at him. He lifted his gaze and saw a man with a malicious grin approaching him.

“Yafa, he hasn’t left the hall, you are not allowed to do any harm to him,” Glorkian said.

“The Great Magistrate has already given the order, I’m just following it. It’s quite obvious that he’s trying to save the prisoner!” Yafa continued forward.

He was very curious where this Advanced Mage had gotten the courage to dare provoke the crowd. He could not even defeat the weakest Golden Sun Knight with his petty strength!

“Mo Fan, don’t come out!” Tisu warned.

As long as Mo Fan did not bring Xinxia out of the hall, no one would do anything to him. Mo Fan’s status had risen too far. Even the Great Magistrate would be punished if he abused his power!

“I’m leaving with her. If any of you try to stop me, I won’t show any mercy!” Mo Fan said coldly.

Mo Fan stepped out of the entrance after finishing the sentence.

He was holding onto Xinxia tightly. He walked down the stairs under the crowd’s stare. The Golden Sun Knights nearby were at loss. Perhaps they were confused by the incident too, and could not believe the kind-hearted Xinxia had suddenly turned into a murderer and a Red Cardinal of the Black Vatican.

“You are too full of yourself. It doesn’t matter if you’ve won the World College Tournament, you’re nothing but a little ant in our eyes!” Yafa shouted furiously.

Magnificent Star Constellations appeared around him. Seven of them combined into a brilliant Star Palace containing an overwhelming amount of energy in front of Yafa.

“Thousand Leaves Saber: Slaughtering Wind Slash!”

Fierce golden winds, like giant scythes, swept at Mo Fan from all directions.

The golden scythes combined into a giant scythe as tall as the Saintess’ Hall. It came down rapidly, aiming right at Mo Fan and Xinxia!

Mo Fan calmly faced the Super Spell. He was holding an orb covered in ancient runes in his hand. He tossed the orb into the air when the Slaughtering Wind Slash approached him.

A huge mist instantly spread across the place, limiting the vision of those watching. A faint, black outline appeared in the mist, before growing rapidly...

The stairs at the entrance of the Saintess’ Hall were soon fully occupied. The Golden Sun Knights surrounding Mo Fan and Xinxia realized that something was not right. They quickly fled into the distance.

Yafa’s Slaughtering Wind Slash landed on the enormous figure in the mist, yet it did not seem to inflict any damage on it. Mo Fan and Xinxia were behind the black figure, and perfectly unharmed!

Yafa stood still, staring at the mist that was expanding and dissipating into the surroundings. He saw a pair of huge, terrifying eyes in the mist, and immediately felt a great chill running down his spine, as if he was soaked in icy water.

“What...what on Earth is this thing!?” Yafa screamed.

As soon as he cried out, an enormous head poked out from the mist. Instead of doing anything fancy, it simply opened its mouth and swallowed the arrogant Yafa with a single bite!

Even the Vice Hall Master of the Hall of Judgment subconsciously took a few steps back. The two hundred Adjudicators behind him were stunned, too. Why would such an enormous creature appear out of nowhere in their Parthenon Temple? Was it a Tyrant Titan?

The entire mountain top was in an uproar. The mist continued to expand, and almost reached the gloomy sky. A bolt of lightning swept across the pallid sky as a huge rain started pouring down.

Strong winds followed the rain, blowing the colorful, soaked petals into the air. It was a spectacular yet uneasy sight.

As the rain poured down, the people were finally able to see the true appearance of the creature.

It was a Skyscraping Snake. The mist had prevented the people from seeing its entire body, but the head of the giant snake head had risen above the curtain of rain. It was staring down at the people on the mountain coldly.

“My...My God!”

“It’s a snake!”

“A Ruler-level creature, it must be a Ruler-level creature! How did it appear in the Parthenon Temple!?”...

The people were all crying out in shock. Even though there were quite a few Super Mages on the mountain, not many had seen a creature of the Black Totem Snake’s level.

A Ruler-level creature?

The Black Totem Snake was no ordinary Ruler-level creature! When he revealed himself and stared at the humans on the mountain, he was like an icy Snake God. His pride and dominating aura completely overwhelmed the hearts of the Mages on the mountain!

The Black Totem Snake slowly opened his mouth and spat Yafa out.

In a short time, the previously imperious Golden Sun Knight ended up falling to the ground in ragged clothes. It was like the creature was provoking Great Magistrate Dulanc on purpose. Yafa, covered in sticky gastric fluid, had landed right at his feet...

Dulanc’s face began to twitch when he saw Yafa trembling on the ground!

This Mo Fan had come prepared!

“The Mountain of the Goddess is well-protected. Even a Commander-level creature was not allowed to enter, let alone a Ruler-level creature. Is this snake Mo Fan’s Summoned Beast? Otherwise, how did it appear out of nowhere!?” The Hall Mother said.

“I saw a Totem Orb just now. Totem Beasts are able to hide inside Totem Orbs whenever they encounter danger. I believe Mo Fan did not accept the challenge of the Starry Mountain Path just so he could see Xinxia. He was planning to bring the Totem Orb into the Mountain of the Goddess too!” Mellaura said with a dark expression.

“It’s only a huge snake. How dare it behave unscrupulously in the Parthenon Temple? Shawshank, lead your men and kill the snake!” Dulanc snapped furiously.

He could not care less about the snake’s background. Anything that dared to challenge the authority of the Holy Judgment Court would die!

The Black Totem Snake slowly lowered his head to the ground, allowing Mo Fan to hop onto his head while carrying Xinxia.

The Black Totem Snake had a little hollow on his head. It would protect Mo Fan and Xinxia from the effects of spells.

Mo Fan gently placed Xinxia inside the hollow, but he stayed on the outside.

“He’s going to protect us, don’t worry,” Mo Fan knew Xinxia was extremely terrified. He forced a smile and comforted the girl.

The Black Totem Snake slowly raised his head. Mo Fan stood on it amid the rain and the drifting petals, and glanced down at the crowd.

“Mo Fan!”

“You’re out of your mind!”

Haylon pointed at the head of the Black Totem Snake and yelled angrily, “Are you seriously going against the Parthenon Temple!?”

The people below the mountain could also see the enormous snake at the top of the mountain. They were immediately struck with terror, as the previous Tyrant Titan was like a little finger compared to the skyscraping snake!

Mo Fan had made up his mind. He was going to bring Xinxia away today!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

## **Chapter 1168: Battle Against the Parthenon Temple!**

“I already said, I will not show any mercy to anyone that tries to stop me!” Mo Fan glared down at the people of the Parthenon Temple coldly.

There was no way Mo Fan would let himself fall into the hands of the Parthenon Temple or the Holy Judgment Court. As a matter of fact, he already learned the ‘justice’ that these people proclaimed to serve. They were merely pursuing greater authority and power!

Mo Fan was not interested in power games. He simply had the urge to raze the authorities of the entire world to the ground!

“What are you waiting for? It’s only a Ruler-level creature, are you really just going to watch it destroy the pride of the Parthenon Temple?” Great Muse Mellaura said.

“For Parthenon!”

“For Parthenon!”

The Golden Sun Knights that were the closest to the Black Totem Snake found their courage. A white-gold light shrouded their bodies. Great Muse Mellaura was casting a Blessing Spell with her words, granting the knights greater power!

The white and gold light had increased the power of the knights by fifty percent. It was extremely significant for Super Mages.

“Holy Essence Formation!” a Golden Sun Knight yelled. Brilliant Star Constellations of the Light Element constructed an enormous Star Palace of 2401 Stars. The fact that the Mage was able to draw the Star Orbits, Star Patterns, Star Constellations, and combine them all into a magnificent Star Palace implied that the Golden Sun Knight was a very experienced Super Mage!

He had completed the Light Spell. Following him, four other Golden Sun Knights with the Light Element constructed their Star Palaces too! The brilliant light shone through the dim sky as five stunning Demon Judgment Swords descended from the sky, aiming right at the enormous, black snake on the mountain!

The Black Totem Snake lifted his gaze slightly and saw the energy connecting the five enormous light swords. He immediately sensed that the Super Spells were connected by a magic formation, which would further amplify their damage!

The Black Totem Snake was extremely smart. He completely disregarded the light swords and raised his tail instead.

He swept his tail across the ground, producing a powerful shockwave that surged in all directions, knocking the five Golden Sun Knights that were planning to join their spells into a formation into the air.

The five Golden Sun Knights were wearing their Armor, but the overwhelming force broke the Armor to pieces. They landed on the ground heavily and lost consciousness!

“Kill it, kill it now!” Shawshank screamed.

Behind him were two hundred Adjudicators, the elites among the Advanced Mages. However, they were overwhelmed by their fear of the Black Totem Snake, and struggling to cast spells.

There existed a strict divide between the levels of demon creatures. The Servant-class creatures were afraid of Warrior-level creatures, the Warrior-level creatures would submit themselves to the Commander-level creatures, and the Commander-level creatures would kneel before the Ruler-level creatures. The difference was not because of their lineage, but the strong aura of deterrence that the higher-level creatures emitted.

The aura was like an irresistible Psychic Spell, crushing the lines of defense inside the Mages’ hearts!

The Golden Sun Knights were not as intimidated when facing the Black Totem Snake, but the Adjudicators were only Advanced Mages. They were considered courageous if their legs were not trembling in fear!

“Battle Drum!”

Motivating drum beats came from behind. Great Muse Mellaura had made her move again, using her Sound Element to get rid of the fear inside the hearts of the Adjudicators.

The Adjudicators could finally cast their spells. Countless Star Constellations combined into a brilliant galaxy, as the energy of the Elements surged wildly.

How destructive was it when two hundred Advanced Mages were casting their spells simultaneously?

The Black Totem Snake sensed a strong energy accumulating. He suddenly lowered his head and faced the troop of Adjudicators...

He opened his mouth and spat out a strong black wind. The breath swept forward like an incredible storm, aiming right at the troops of Adjudicators.

The Adjudicators finally had the chance to cast their spells, yet they were immediately stricken by the strong wind. It rolled over them, hitting more than a thousand people...

The breath was normally poisonous, but the Black Totem Snake was not aiming to kill the humans. It only swept the Adjudicators into the sky like straws of grass. They spun a few circles in the air and fell back to the ground. The breath did not turn them into puddles instantly!

“Useless pricks!” Shawshank snapped.

Shawshank let out a roar, summoning a pair of golden wings on his back. The wings were filled with the energy of the Light Element. They would burn any dark creature that came into contact with them.

Shawshank had no idea if the Black Totem Snake was a dark creature. He simply assumed the creature that dared to challenge the authority of the Parthenon Temple was evil. He rose into the sky and emitted a blinding light to blind the Black Totem Snake temporarily.

The Black Totem Snake stuck his tongue out and swung it at Shawshank.

Shawshank nimbly dodged it in the sky, gradually approaching the Black Totem Snake. His hands fired a spiraling bolt of frost.

The frost landed on the Black Totem Snake. His scales were covered in a layer of frost, and it continued to spread.

Mo Fan was standing on the Black Totem Snake’s head and was aware of the rapidly-spreading frost. However, the Black Totem Snake seemed unaffected by it. The Black Totem Snake twisted his body and headed down the mountain.

The frost was still spreading, but as soon as the Black Totem Snake started moving, it began to fall off on its own. Compared to the Black Totem Snake’s size, the cold of the frost was like a popsicle to a normal human!

Shawshank could feel the rage exploding in his chest after seeing that the creature had totally ignored his Ice Magic!

There was no way he was going to let the snake escape with his daughter’s murderer!

“Song Qiming, you are out of your mind!” the Hall Master of the Hall of Knights, Haylon snapped.



“What does it have anything to do with me?” Song Qiming furrowed in confusion.

“Of course it has everything to do with you! Are you telling me that Mo Fan, who’s only an Advanced Mage can control a Totem Beast? Is the Enforcement Union challenging our authority too!?” Haylon said.

“Haylon, you’ve really overestimated me. To be frank, even I can’t control the Totem Beast. Mo Fan saved the Black Totem Snake’s life before. The Totem Beast willingly came to protect him to repay his kindness. If you want to pressure me just so I will withdraw the snake, I’m afraid I can’t really do that. We didn’t expect it to show up, either! Doesn’t your Parthenon Temple have a lot of experts? Can you please subdue the Totem Beast for us? The Black Totem Snake wouldn’t endanger the lives of humans, but it’s too enormous. It won’t be good if it ends up destroying the flowers and scaring the people of your city,” Old Bao replied very seriously.

Haylon and Dulanc almost vomited blood after hearing Song Qiming’s explanation.

The matter would seriously escalate now that China’s Totem Beast had shown up in the Parthenon Temple!

“Dulanc, ask the Holy Court Mages to attack now. Otherwise, we won’t be able to subdue the Totem Beast!” Haylon said.

“You all, follow Haylon’s orders. The Holy Judgment Court will totally lose its reputation if someone manages to snatch Salan away from us!” Dulanc blushed with rage.

The Parthenon Temple was known for its outstanding defenses, but a single Mo Fan had managed to stir great chaos in their territory. Not only had he overcome the Challenge of the Starry Mountain Path, he had also rescued the prisoner in the Saintess’ Hall right in front of them. To make it worse, the Black Totem Snake easily took down the defenses of the Parthenon Temple, which they all thought was unbreakable.

Dulanc was struggling to understand why a creature of such level was willing to obey the orders of a human. Even he was jealous of Mo Fan!

“Stop it, stop it now!” Haylon quickly gathered ten Golden Sun Mages. They rose into the sky to set up a strong magic formation.

“Lightning Punishment Formation: Oblivion!”

Haylon flew into the sky as lightning strikes fell rapidly. The Hall Master had drawn a spectacular Lightning Star Palace, giving him control of the lightning!

Sixteen enormous lightning birds came down from the clouds, bringing powerful lightning with them. They swiftly surrounded the Black Totem Snake.

The lightning birds spread their wings. As they approached the Black Totem Snake, they rapidly disintegrated and established a giant Lightning Punishment Formation around the Black Totem Snake. The entire sky was filled with an overwhelming energy!

Both Mo Fan and Xinxia sensed the terrifying magic. Even hiding inside the hollow on the Black Totem Snake, it felt like the apocalypse.

Haylon, the Hall Master of the Hall of Knights...

Mo Fan had seen quite a few Super Mages, but the Lightning Spell that Haylon had cast was surely the strongest. It was a lot stronger than Zhu Meng's Lightning Punishment Formation, the Seal of Nine Laws!

The Black Totem Snake had been tortured by the powerful Lightning spell in West Lake!

The Black Totem Snake let out a cry, as if he was enraged by the Lightning spell. This time, he was not weakened by his ecdysis!

Chapter 1169: The Magic Formation on the Sacred Mountain

The Black Totem Snake raised his head, staring at Haylon, the Hall Master of the Hall of Knights.

Terrifying lightning surged across the place, striking the Black Totem Snake, leaving scorch marks on his body.

Lightning was very penetrating, and it would still inflict a certain amount of damage on the Black Totem Snake, regardless of how thick his scales were.

The Lightning Punishment Formation not only contained destructive power, it was a strong Sealing magic, too. The lightning trapped its target, and even a Ruler-level creature would struggle to break free from it!

"You won't escape this time!" Haylon harrumphed coldly. He hovered in the air with his subordinates behind him. He waved his hand with an icy expression, "All knights, Holy Court Mages, and Adjudicators, listen up! Let's kill this demon snake at all cost!"

Brilliant Star Constellations and Star Palaces shone down upon the place. Even the weakest person among them was still an Advanced Mage. The combined light was like a magic cloud looming over the Parthenon Temple!

The deafening blasts of the magic spells came from behind. Mo Fan could feel the terrifying energy as the different Elements clashed. He turned around and saw different kinds of energy surging at him!

The flames and the howling frost combined into a rain of ice and fire. The sharp blades of wind and the flickering lightning intertwined, while shocking swords of light flew at him rapidly...

Mo Fan had never seen so many magic spells combined together, not even during the battle at the Ancient Capital. The armed forces of the Parthenon Temple were indeed terrifying!

The Black Totem Snake was trapped in the Lightning Punishment Formation, and having difficulty moving. He quickly coiled up as he sensed the great danger approaching!

The Black Totem Snake curled up into a ball, wrapping his body around his head. The magic spells landed on him, damaging his scales!

The sky darkened as the Advanced and Super Spells landed on their target. The whole mountain was razed flat.

The Black Totem Snake remained still. The magic blasts lasted for quite some time. After all, he was going against the armed forces of the Parthenon Temple. When they were determined to eliminate their enemy, even the Black Totem Snake would be injured to a certain degree.

The Black Totem Snake's scales began to split. Blood started flowing down his scales.

"Keep it up, blast it into pieces!" Haylon ordered.

As long as his Lightning Punishment Formation was in place, the enormous snake was merely a huge, stationary target. The Mages just needed to attack with their strongest spells. Even a Totem Beast would eventually turn into scattered ashes and dispersed smoke!

The sacred mountain shook vigorously. The people in the Citadel of Athens could feel it strongly. The quake even spread to the cities further away.

The energy of the spells was already leaking out. If it wasn't for the magic formation encapsulating the sacred mountain, the fire, lightning, and wind would have endangered the city.

A creature of the Black Totem Snake's level could easily trigger a Purple Alert, especially when the Skyscraping Snake was on the sacred mountain of their city. Many people even saw the creature's head reaching the clouds in the sky. Fear spread rapidly through the people!

Considering the risk of the magic formation collapsing, the Mages of the Hall of Faith immediately sounded the Purple Alert and evacuated the people around the sacred mountain.

The conflict between the Parthenon Temple and the Tyrant Titans was still around. Even in these times the Tyrant Titans would occasionally invade the city and attack the Parthenon Temple. As such, the area within five kilometers of the sacred mountain was extremely familiar with the evacuation procedures. Whenever the Tyrant Titans attacked, the Parthenon Temple would evacuate the people to at least five kilometers away so they could set up a barrier and avoid casualties!

The Parthenon Temple would give out the order to evacuate even if the intruder was only a Silver Moon Tyrant Titan. The Black Totem Snake was easily stronger than a Golden Sun Tyrant Titan. A Golden Sun Tyrant Titan could crush a whole street with a single stomp. Why couldn't the Black Totem Snake raze half a district to the ground with a single sweep of his tail?

The Hall of Faith was responsible for guaranteeing the safety of the civilians. They would not stop and consider whether the Hall of Judgment and the Hall of Knights were able to control the situation. Whenever an emergency took place, they would evacuate civilians immediately to avoid unnecessary casualties!

As a matter of fact, the magic formation was not perfectly safe, either. When so many Advanced and Super Spells were cast at the same time, even the slightest amount of destructive power that leaked out from the barrier could easily destroy an entire mountain...

The sacred mountain was on alert, and the areas nearby were being evacuated. The light of the spells looming over the place had turned into a black hole able to devour anything. The spells had yet to fall,

the black hole continued to drag everything nearby into it, filling up the empty gap as the energy that had accumulated was simply too overwhelming.

The black hole was tearing at the Black Totem Snake's body. The Black Totem Snake slowly extended his coils amid the chaotic wind, lightning, and fire. His scales were emitting wisps of blue light. They separated themselves from the Black Totem Snake's scales and floated in the surroundings, forming a glowing barrier around the creature!

The Black Totem Snake's defense was remarkable, and even Super Spells could only leave shallow wounds on his body. As the barrier surrounded the Black Totem Snake, the spells could no longer touch his scales. Even the lightning of the destructive Lightning Punishment Formation was blocked outside of the barrier!

The Black Totem Snake lifted his head out of his coils. He broke free from the Lightning Punishment Formation and curled around a deserted mountain...

The Black Totem Snake still looked stunning even when compared to the mountain, as he was able to coil around the whole peak easily.

The Black Totem Snake extended his head toward the black hole in the sky. He suddenly bit at the black hole and swallowed it down!

The black hole was formed by the combination of various Elements. When different Elements clashed, it would produce a destructive storm, and when the storm grew even stronger, it would result in a black hole...

The black hole that the Black Totem Snake ate consisted of countless Advanced and Super Spells, but the restless energy fell silent after it was swallowed by the Black Totem Snake...

It was as if the Black Totem Snake had digested the destructive energy. The sky immediately cleared up, and the whole place turned brightened up again.

Suddenly, the Black Totem Snake opened his mouth. A spiraling, black vortex came out of the creature's mouth. It immediately devoured the sacred mountain and the smaller hills nearby. The Adjudicators and the Guardian Knights failed to hold their ground even when they were sticking close together. The strong energy tossed them into the air.

Their defense was a mere decoration in front of the vortex. Even Haylon and Shawshank were knocked flying by the impact!

Swallowing clouds and spitting out fog!

The Black Totem Snake was able to swallow energy and spit out an even stronger breath weapon. When the Black Totem Snake did not have any energy to use, the clouds in the sky were his best weapons...

The Elemental Vortex swept across the place. The armed forces that were previously in an orderly formation on the mountain were now in total disorder. Unconscious Mages were scattered across the place. It felt like none of them were actually strong enough to take on the Black Totem Snake!

The Black Totem Snake glanced at the mountain top aloofly. He started crawling down the steep mountain, and slowly moved away from the sacred mountain!

“Strengthen the magic formation!” Haylon snapped furiously.

The sacred mountain had a magic formation surrounding it. The Black Totem Snake would have to smash his way through it if he wanted to leave the place.

As the Black Totem Snake was heading down the mountain, a sacred golden magic formation appeared. Its surface was like a beehive shrouding the Mountain of the Goddess, preventing the Black Totem Snake from going any further.

The energy of the magic formation was like a scorching heat that could burn anything to ashes. The heat even melted the Black Totem Snake’s scales. Once he lost his scales, he would suffer great pain if he attempted to break through the barrier again!

The Black Totem Snake did not back away. He swung his tail and slammed it on the magic formation

The sacred, golden barrier shook hard. The scorching heat melted the scales on the Black Totem Snake’s tail. The flesh on the Black Totem Snake’s tail blistered when he continued to slam it on the barrier.

Mo Fan was well aware of how powerful the magic formation was. He was extremely touched seeing that the Black Totem Snake was trying hard to break through the barrier, even if it meant injuring himself!

“Big guy, I’m sorry for the trouble I’ve put you in, thank you so much,” Mo Fan said to the Black Totem Snake.

The Black Totem Snake tried hard to break through the barrier. His head turned around and let out a hiss. It was obvious that the people of the Parthenon Temple were approaching.

As the Black Totem Snake continued to slam his tail onto the magic formation, arcs of lightning swept across the place randomly. The people of the Parthenon Temple knew how terrifying the power of the magic formation was. None of them dared to move any closer.

“You’re only digging your own grave. The magic formation will burn you into ashes, we don’t have to do anything at all!” Shawshank shouted, beating his wings and pointing at Mo Fan.

Chapter 1170: I am Salan!

“The magic formation is rather terrifying, we don’t dare to go any closer. What do we do now, Hall Master?...” a Holy Court Mage asked.

Haylon was more familiar with the magic formation than anyone else. The magic formation was applied to an area instead of just a thin barrier. The Black Totem Snake had currently entered the coverage of the magic formation, and had disrupted the flow of energy of the magic formation. The magic formation would instantly burn the weaker Mages to ashes if they got too close!

“Surround the place! Even if it manages to break through the magic formation, it will surely be a lot weaker. At that time, we’ll deactivate the magic formation and take them down!” Haylon ordered.

Shawshank quickly summoned more Adjudicators to him. They swiftly surrounded the area.

The magic formation would nullify every spell that landed on it. As such, the people of the Parthenon Temple were not in a rush to attack. Meanwhile, the Black Totem Snake was still too powerful. Once the magic formation of the sacred mountain weakened the creature, they would be able to subdue it!

The Black Totem Snake knew breaking through the magic formation was the only way out. When the flesh on his tail began to blister, he started ramming into the barrier with the middle section of his body.

The energy of the magic formation danced wildly. It spread to the nearby mountains, burning the plants into ashes within an instant, leaving them barren...

Most of the people stayed at the top of the mountain. They had only come for the funeral, so they had no obligation to lend a hand. They did not want to be involved in such a shocking battle.

Many Mages were dumbfounded by the Totem Beast's strength. Even the armed forces of the Parthenon Temple were struggling to stop the skyscraping snake. The demon snake was most likely one of the strongest creatures in the whole world. Even Super Mages were unable to withstand a single blow from the creature!

"Hall...Hall Mother... something bad has happened!" A Muse hurriedly came riding over from the Hall of the Goddess on a deer-like beast.

The beast stopped in front of the Hall Mother. The Hall Mother frowned and snapped when she saw the Muse panicking, "Aren't we busy dealing with the demon snake still? Can't you wait until we are done!?"

"The remains... Izisha's remains, she..." the Muse was struggling to speak. Her face was filled with horror.

"Say it!" the Hall Mother said coldly.

"Someone chopped her body into pieces!" the Muse finally managed to blurt out.

The Hall Mother's expression changed instantly. She lifted her gaze. Her eyes flickered murderously.

The Muse subconsciously took a few steps back in fear.

"Go check it out, keep a low profile!" the Hall Mother said to one of her personal servants.

The servant nodded. She immediately mounted the deer-like beast and followed the Muse back to the Hall of the Goddess.

The Hall of the Goddess was located on the highest mountain. The journey did not take long since they were riding the Deer Beast. The Black Totem Snake was currently trapped inside the magic formation of the sacred mountain. The creature would not be able to leave in a short period, but the Hall Mother started to feel uneasy.

Not long after, the servant returned with the Deer Beast. She whispered into the Hall Mother's ears.

At the same time, a great uproar took place on the mountain!

“What did you say? Izisha’s body was chopped into pieces?”

“That’s ridiculous! How absurd!”

“How useless are you knights? How could you possibly allow an intruder to sneak into the Hall of the Goddess!?”

“Who did it? Who!?”

The news spread rapidly, even Song Qiming had heard the news. He was standing beside Magistrate Leonard. The two exchanged glances with one another and saw the astonishment in one another’s eyes!

Izisha was the previous Goddess. Her remains were preserved in the Rear Hall of the Hall of the Goddess. Her remains would only be cremated after the new Goddess was elected.

The Mountain of the Goddess was the most heavily guarded place in the Parthenon Temple. There was no way an intruder could sneak inside without alerting anyone, but someone had chopped the previous Goddess’ body to bits! It was a great slap to the Parthenon Temple!

“It was a Probationary Servant, Saintess Andi’s subordinate. She killed herself with poison beside the Goddess’ remains, maybe she knew there’s no way she could escape,” the Muse said.

The Hall Mother, the Great Muse, and the Hall Masters were utterly infuriated!

It was most likely the most humiliating day for the Parthenon Temple ever. Not only did the murderer of a Saintess break out from their custody, but someone else had also blasphemed the body of their previous Goddess too! How unforgivable!

“Who was controlling her behind the scenes!?” the Hall Mother snapped furiously. Everyone immediately fell silent.

Someone had just chopped the body of their previous Goddess to pieces. It had to be part of a great conspiracy, plotted by a faction that had no respect for the Parthenon Temple!

It was basically declaring war against the Parthenon Temple!

What Mo Fan did today was already quite reckless, yet someone actually crossed the line even further, completely disregarding the authority of their Parthenon Temple!

“I was told the Spell of Resurrection is the greatest miracle of the Parthenon Temple. I’m quite interested to see if a person that has been chopped apart can be resurrected still!” a voice spoke up. The words seemed to be directed at the Hall Mother.

The Hall Mother was startled. She glanced at one of the guests, a woman that did not particularly stand out!

The woman was wearing a white dress, suitable attire for a funeral. She slowly stepped out from the panicking crowd, but the evil presence she was emitting was inharmonious with the presence of the people nearby!

She was wearing a huge hat with red lace covering her face and her neck. People could only see the outline of her face, but not her true appearance...

She was like a ghost, as her aura felt rather lifeless, yet her temperament and physique resembled that of an attractive woman!

Hall Mother Pamise glared at the woman that had uttered the scornful words, her chest heaving.

“Conti, what are you doing?”

“Are you out of your mind!?”

Many people recognized the woman. It was Conti from the Shoreline Alliance. She was a reputable representative of the Shoreline Alliance. They never thought Conti would bear such a great hatred for the Parthenon Temple that she would send someone to chop Izisha’s body into pieces, and even say such astounding words!

The people could see a wild grin under the lace covering Conti’s face. She ignored the comments of the people and walked forward.

She arrived at a spot where everyone could see her, before pointing at Magistrate Leonard.

Magistrate Leonard was clueless about what was going on. He suddenly spat out a mouthful of black blood. It went half a meter high into the air, forcing the others to clear a path in panic.

Song Qiming was startled, too. Leonard was perfectly fine just a moment ago. Why would he vomit black blood all of a sudden!?

Besides, the black blood...

Every time Lingling finished a quest, she would send her report to Song Qiming, including the incident about the poison that the Black Vatican had used on Chongming Island. Song Qiming had purposely looked into it!

He was utterly surprised when he sensed the same poison from the black blood that Leonard had vomited out!

Wasn’t the poison something that the Black Vatican used? It was last seen in the hands of a Blue Deacon, Fang Shaoli, who was Salan’s student!

“Leonard, use all you have to protect your heart. If the poison reaches your heart, you are dead for sure!” Song Qiming blurted out.

Leonard was still vomiting blood. His right hand grabbed Song Qiming desperately while his left hand was pointing at the woman in the hat. He wanted to say something, yet he could not spit out even a single word...

The poison was spreading rapidly. The Holy Court Mage that was responsible for Leonard’s safety was infuriated. He immediately started for the woman!

“If you don’t want your Magistrate to turn into a dried corpse, I suggest you leave my line of sight now!” Conti said coldly. Her words were irresistible.

The Holy Court Mage was stunned. He turned around and glanced at Leonard. The man was using his cultivation to keep himself alive, yet it felt like he was going to die at any second!



The series of events had taken place too suddenly. The other Magistrates looked stunned.

The other Magistrates started to vomit black blood too. They did not spit the blood out like Leonard did, as their condition was not as serious. However, even the Muses of the Parthenon Temple had no clue how to stop the poison. It was still spreading inside the victims' bodies. The whole place was in chaos!

"You...you are not Conti, who are you!? Why are you targeting the Magistrates!?" the Holy Court Mage snapped. His eyes were filled with murderous intent.

"Me?" the woman grinned disdainfully, and sneered, "I am... Salan!"

The people almost lost their minds when they heard her words!

*Salan?*

*She's Salan!?*

The Red Cardinal of the Black Vatican, one of the scariest leaders of the Black Vatican, the one responsible for the Calamity of Bo City and the Calamity of the Ancient Capital!

But, wasn't Salan supposed to be Ye Xinxia, whom the Black Totem Snake was trying to rescue? Why was there another Salan that dared to show up right in front of the crowd!?

*I am Salan...*

That brief sentence had stirred great waves in the hearts of the powerful and prestigious people of the Parthenon Temple!