

## Versatile 1181

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### Chapter 1181: The Sacrifice on the Plate

Hayla was infuriated by the heavy blow from the lightning strike. It touched its horned helmet and discovered a huge hole in it. The lightning had almost penetrated its head! Tiny lightning arcs were still crawling on its skin, and it could feel a numbing pain from them!

Hayla let out a furious roar at Mo Fan. The spores on its body opened as countless black insects flew out like a disgusting cloud. They quickly surrounded Mo Fan, beating their barely visible wings!

Mo Fan maintained the flames around himself. The black insects were trying to put out the flames by abusing their number. Flames of normal temperatures were nowhere enough to kill them.

The shadow behind Mo Fan grew brighter. The temperature of the flames engulfing him rose.

When the flames were able to set the flying insects ablaze with the slightest touch, the insects suddenly became a great medium for the flames to rapidly spread through the air!

Hayla was able to keep releasing the black insects. The number of black insects was shocking, but they also allowed Mo Fan's flames to spread even further and eventually reach the giant creature!

The flames burned Hayla's skin. The creature came to grief once again, raising its hoof and stomping the ground.

Mo Fan did not understand what Hayla was trying to achieve. However, he soon felt a tremendous force targeting him from above!

It turned out to be a dark hoof several times bigger than the creature's own. Its shadow had covered the entire carefully-planned area of the city. Black dust scattered across the place within the blink of an eye as the area collapsed!

Mo Fan was able to react in time and escape the area. However, he soon realized he was standing in the shadow of another dark hoof. They had sealed off every direction that Mo Fan could run to. Even space was sealed by an overwhelming energy, preventing Mo Fan from Blinking away.

A huge cloud of dust was swept into the air by the stomp. Hayla was indulging in the pleasure of bringing destruction upon the place. It kept trampling everything it could see around it.

The violence of the creature was clearly witnessed by many people. The Dark Execution Ground had isolated the area, but it was still a part of the city. The streets, buildings, and parks were razed to the ground. The whole area was covered in debris, apart from the spot where Xinxia was.

"So this is the kind of creature that the Holy Judgment Court is raising?" Pang Lai lifted his gaze and stared at the creature that was going berserk in the Dark Execution Ground.

They had lost track of Mo Fan due to the huge cloud of dust that the stomping hooves had swept into the air. They could not tell which of the stomps had caught Mo Fan and driven him into the ground. However, Mo Fan was most likely still alive. Otherwise, Hayla would not have had the urge to trample everything it saw into pieces.

The creature was venting its frustration on the city, since it was unable to locate Mo Fan!

Finally, Hayla seemed to have realized something. It turned around and placed its attention on the girl locked down by the Stones of Guilt.

The creature immediately displayed its savagery as it headed toward Xinxia. It would only take it a few steps to reach her.

Hayla opened its mouth. It was going to swallow Xinxia right away!

The sacrifices it received were usually powerful Mages, but it was an extremely weak girl this time. That being said, it found the soul inside her body quite interesting. It would have plenty of time to enjoy the soul once it dragged the girl into the Realm of the Dead!

Mo Fan was able to reach Xinxia a step quicker than Hayla. There were traces of blood on his lips. He was quite convinced that Hayla was stronger than the Mountain Zombie. A single stomp from the creature had inflicted serious damage on his organs. Even though he had dodged most of the stomps, the strong impacts still ended up inflicting a certain amount of damage to him.

Xinxia looked at Mo Fan. It was her first time seeing Mo Fan in his demonized form. The man felt oddly strange to her, as if he was a different person. His body was covered in bloody runes with a strong evil presence. Even his face had a strong disdain toward everything...

She was struggling to believe that the man was Mo Fan until she saw a gentle look in his crimson-red eyes. Her heart melted instantly.

What price had her Brother Mo Fan paid in order to stay alive? Ye Xinxia would not believe that filling the Essence Orb was the only requirement for gaining such extraordinary power. She could sense a coldness on Mo Fan's face that did not belong to him...

Mo Fan's heart was burning like a reckless inferno.

Xinxia fondled the demonic lines on Mo Fan's face. They were like scars that would leave the man in tremendous pain every night, they were not as simple as a source of power!

He had done too much just to save her. She did not feel like she was worthy of being alive for so long.

Hayla was infuriated. Ye Xinxia was supposed to be an offering to it. Even the Ruler of Darkness would not dare to touch its food, yet the mutated human was attempting to take away the food on its plate!

Hayla raised its hoof once again. A giant shadow loomed over Mo Fan and Xinxia.

Xinxia raised her head and saw an enormous object that had completely blocked off the light. The only thought that was left in her mind as she saw the thing coming down was the pressure of death...

“Piss off!” Mo Fan’s sound had changed completely. Lightning that lit up the entire gloomy sky burst out of his body!

The lightning, enhanced by the silver energy of the Space Element, landed on Hayla’s chest, knocking the creature off balance as it was about to stomp the ground.

The fierce lightning struck the black armor on its chest, revealing skin crawling with black worms. The layers of worms on its skin were writhing about. It looked like the creature’s skin was wiggling from afar...

Hayla finally regained its balance. Seeing that the armor on its chest was broken, it tore away the armor that was hindering its movements.

Hayla’s true appearance was exposed. Only the spot that Mo Fan’s lightning had landed on was crawling with worms. It seemed to have a hole in it, which the worms were treating as their cave.

“Mo Fan, that’s the wound that Wen Tai left on it in the past. You have to focus your attacks on the wound, it’s the only chance you have to kill the creature!” Song Qiming shouted.

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 1182: The Trembling Citadel of Athens, Part One**

Mo Fan glanced at the wound densely covered by the worms. He grabbed Xinxia and Blinked to somewhere safe before placing her down.

The clash between him and Hayla could easily destroy a small city. If Xinxia was too close to them, the energy could easily destroy her. After all, he was fighting against a Supreme Ruler!

Mo Fan quickly returned to the battlefield. He looked at the shocking wound on Hayla’s chest. It was unimaginable that the creature was still alive after losing such a huge chunk of its chest.

Mo Fan summoned blazing red flames and rode the tide of flames into the air.

The flames gathered toward Mo Fan and gradually turned him a fiery eagle the size of a cloud. The eagle let out a cry before diving at Hayla’s chest. The flames spreading from its wings set everything nearby aflame.

Black insects flew out like puffs of smoke, forming layers of defense. They were using their shells and dark auras to stop the flames from coming any closer.

The shells of these black insects stopped the flames from spreading. However, as Mo Fan’s flames reached a certain temperature, the flames began to melt the shells away, too...

Hayla roared and swiped its claws wildly, slicing the fiery eagle into multiple segments.

However, whenever the flames dissipated, the shadow of the Flame Belle Empress behind Mo Fan would brighten. More flames began to pour out of Mo Fan’s body. Their brilliance lit up the rain-drenched sacred mountain. The bloody mountain was brightly illuminated...

The raindrops evaporated in the scorching heat. The flames asserted their dominance over the area, charring the black insects to ashes.

The fiery eagle's aura grew stronger. Hayla was no longer able to stop the flames. The flames pressed forward and dug their way into the hole on Hayla's chest with a blinding explosion.

The fiery eagle penetrated the pitch-black body. The Calamity Fire spread wildly across the hole and burst out of Hayla's back. The wild flames surged across Hayla's chest, killing the worms. Their dried and burned bodies fell to the ground like raindrops.

Hayla cried out in pain. The attack made it to recall the humiliation it had received twenty years ago, when a human had managed to blast a hole in its chest and destroyed its heart. If the Ruler of Darkness had not replaced its heart with a filthy hive of insects, it would have died long ago!

Hayla bellowed. A thick black cloud loomed over the creature. Mo Fan initially thought the blow would deal significant damage to the creature, yet to his surprise, even more worms had appeared and filled up the burning hole.

The worms were using their bodies to extinguish the demon flames and fill up the wound. Hayla's chest soon recovered, as if it was perfectly unharmed.

Hayla's chest was crawling with black worms once again. Pang Lai, Song Qiming, and the others outside the Dark Execution Ground were astounded.

"Could they be the Dark Withering Worms, allowing the creature to keep recovering from its wounds?" Pang Lai asked. He seemed to have recognized the worms.

Song Qiming had a grim face too. He said in a deep voice, "It's fine if they are the Dark Withering Worms, but it's going to be troublesome if they are the Dark Undying Worms instead."

—

The whole place was incredibly noisy due to the buzzing of the black insects. To make matters worse, these black insects would fly into the surroundings and devour everything they stumbled into.

The bricks on the street, the concrete of the buildings, the reinforced steel of the structures, the wooden furniture scattered across the place... the entire place was covered in debris from the buildings that Hayla had stomped on. Meanwhile, the clouds of black insects devoured it all like they were crops. Even the sturdiest material was gone in an instant.

The black insects bloated up after devouring the debris, and flew to the wounds that Mo Fan had inflicted on Hayla. Not only would the wounds recover in no time, the creature was also shrouded by a deathly light. Its skin was sturdier than the layer of insect shells covering it before!

The creature let out a deep breath, and a gust of death swept across the place. Mo Fan found himself in the middle of a chaotic storm. The color of his skin and his muscles began to change, as if a deadly poison was flowing across his body.

Mo Fan clenched his fists and crossed his arms in front of his chest. It summoned forth two giant silver arms in front of him, blocking the black breath.

He slowly skidded along the ground and eventually was forced back to the black barrier without noticing. He had reached the edge of the Dark Execution Ground. The strong breath of death continued to strike the dark barrier and spread to the area outside the barrier.

The area was empty, since the people had already been evacuated. However, as the black breath swept through the area, the buildings were covered in black dust. The buildings slowly vanished under the corroding power of the dust!

The barrier of the Dark Execution Ground was not impenetrable. Once a force surpassed its threshold, it could easily go through it. The people trembled in fear when they saw the black dust corroding the streets and the tall buildings...

They had no idea if there were people in the area who had failed to evacuate in time. The Holy Judgment Court was reckless, Summoning Hayla so close to the city just to put Xinxia to death quicker!

The Mages of Faith and Athens' government were trying their best to reassure the people, telling them that the creature was under the control of the Holy Judgment Court. However, the people were still overwhelmed with fear when they saw the streets they lived in turning into black dust.

Anyone could tell how evil Hayla was. If the barrier was not protecting the city and the Dark Execution Ground, the creature would bring great destruction to the city. Countless people would die just so the creature could satisfy its lust for blood!

—

Up on the sacred mountain, Pamise looked feeble and worn out. She went to the observatory tower and glanced at Hayla, who kept unleashing the Dark Undying Worms recklessly...

"It has caused great panic in the Citadel of Athens. You have to put an end to it now, Izisha," Hall Mother Pamise said helplessly.

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 1183: The Trembling Citadel of Athens, Part Two**

The Hall Mother had never thought Izisha would wake up from the cold coffin. She felt uneasy looking at the woman, whose face did not change even the slightest.

Izisha was a scary woman. The Hall Mother had watched her grown up, from a gentle, innocent young girl into what she was now. The Hall Mother was struggling to adapt to her change. She was terrified by the decisions that Izisha had made in the past. Now that she had woken up again, it would surely draw the Parthenon Temple into a terrifying game of political power.

"I'm just taking back what should have been mine long ago. Look at that girl; no vision, no wisdom, no courage! If we continue to let her hold onto the Soul of the Parthenon Temple, the Parthenon Temple would soon be a laughingstock to the world. Is that what you want?" Izisha said without any emotion.

She had a strong disdain for anyone originating from her very bones, including the indecisive Hall Mother.

The Parthenon Temple would not do well without a Goddess. It could not afford to lose the Spell of Resurrection, either. The Hall Mother naively thought she could elect Ye Xinxia as the Goddess, but could the girl really take on the role with her delicate looks and merciful heart?

What a joke! If the Parthenon Temple only relied on being merciful, it would have long been wiped out by the Tyrant Titans and other factions that eyed them covetously.

“Once I claim the Soul of the Parthenon Temple, this crisis will come to an end. I’m not the one you should be convincing now, but the guy who naively thought he could take on the Holy Judgment Court and the Parthenon Temple. He is using an evil power that does not belong to this world. Ye Xinxia might be innocent, but you knew it was inevitable! As for the man with the evil power, he will eventually be taken out by the Heresy Judgment Mages!” Izisha declared.

“Perhaps you should put more attention on the Black Vatican, they already...” the Hall Mother said.

“Salan is nothing but a buffoon. The people of the Black Vatican have infiltrated the Parthenon Temple under your watch. It seems like it’s time for you to retire, too!” Izisha stated.

Izisha was blatantly forcing the Hall Mother to quit. The Hall Mother was startled, yet she could not do anything about it. She could easily tell how many people were supporting Izisha by the great conspiracy that was taking place. Even the Holy Judgment Court was under her influence...

She could easily take out anyone she pleased with the power of the Holy Judgment Court. The Holy Judgment Court focused on authorities and powerful Mages. Once Izisha successfully claimed the Soul of the Parthenon Temple, it meant she could take out or resurrect any person as she wished. Who could possibly stand against her?

*=So this was what Izisha was aiming for all along!-*

Her methods were as cruel and intimidating as usual!

“I...I just hope that you will think about the people more. Hayla’s power is already corroding the city. The people are overwhelmed with fear. They are starting to feel suspicious. It will greatly affect your influence,” the Hall Mother said.

Izisha did not respond. She glanced down at the Citadel of Athens and Mo Fan, the one who possessed the power of the demon!

She was sensitive towards any power that could threaten her. Mo Fan’s power had clearly caught her attention. The guy could face Hayla head-on. If she could not recruit him to her side, she would have to take him out!

She had no intention of putting a stop to the mess involving Mo Fan and Xinxia. Hayla would be the best weapon she had to eliminate anyone that opposed her. As for the fears of the city and the panicking people, she could easily comfort them once it was over. Most people were clueless, forgetful, and easily manipulated...

—

Lightning burst out of Mo Fan. Spears made of countless lightning arcs punctured Hayla's chest once again. The lightning spears summoned a great storm that descended upon the place.

However, the Dark Undying Worms soon made a piercing and unpleasant sound. They spread out and devoured the debris nearby to fill up the wounds that had been inflicted on Hayla...

It seemed like they had started to run out of things to eat in the Dark Execution Ground. The Dark Undying Worms flew out of the barrier and turned into rapid-moving clouds that devoured everything they came into contact with.

The plants in the parks disappeared, the buildings on the streets vanished, the vehicles on the roads were gone, too. There was nothing they could not eat. The area within a kilometer of the Dark Execution Ground turned into barren land...

The people and the Mages inside the safety barrier were petrified.

Didn't they say the creature could not leave the Dark Execution Ground? Why were the Dark Undying Worms able to leave the Dark Execution Ground and feast on the things outside? It was terrifying how the city was turned into empty land in an instant!

The Dark Undying Worms were not just targeting the city. The sacred mountain had fallen victim to the Dark Undying Worms too. The Dark Undying Worms seemed more interested in living things than plants and buildings. They went straight for the people on the sacred mountain!

The Hall of Faith and the Ten Thousand Stairs were not protected. Apart from the armed forces of the Parthenon Temple, there were still believers that had not been evacuated on the sacred mountain. The clouds of Dark Undying Worms in the form of clouds swept past, turning the believers into skeletons in the blink of an eye.

The rest of the people were dumbfounded by the sight of the skeletons scattered across the Ten Thousand Stairs.

"Run, quick!"

"Why would the Holy Judgment Court Summon such a monster!?"

The sacred mountain was in a huge mess. The Mages of Faith initially thought they could fend off the Dark Undying Worms with their spells. However, they were soon devoured and turned into a pile of bones, just like the rest of the people!

—

"Izisha!" the Hall Mother yelled.

Izisha remained emotionless. She was quite surprised that Hayla had started to devour the city and the people to strengthen itself, yet she had no plan to send the creature away.

The demon was not dead, and Ye Xinxia was still alive. As long as she had not claimed the Soul of the Parthenon Temple, the battle would not stop!

The Hall Mother knew how cold-blooded Izisha was. She did not stay any longer, since it was meaningless to try and convince Izisha. She immediately assembled the people of the Hall of Judgment and the Hall of Knights to defend the sacred mountain from the Dark Undying Worms. Otherwise, the sacred mountain would turn into a mountain of skeletons!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 1184: The Deadly Worms Invade the City**

After Mo Fan slightly scattered the black aura that was shrouding Hayla, the creature quickly obtained more energy from the Dark Undying Worms. It seemed to have grown stronger after obtaining the energy that the Dark Undying Worms had collected from humans.

It slowly leaned forward and aimed its horns at Mo Fan.

The oddly-shaped horns transformed into a pair of horns even bigger than the creature itself. It slammed the horns in Mo Fan's direction. The whole place was trembling from the overwhelming force.

The black horns almost reached the sky. Mo Fan could sense a formidable force coming his way when the creature swung the horns at him. It felt like thousands of creatures with black horns were charging in his direction. The defense that Mo Fan had set up with his will collapsed instantly. The horns knocked him flying...

The black horns left Mo Fan no chance to dodge or escape and he slammed into the black barrier. Blood splattered across the dome. The unstoppable horns almost smashed the barrier of the Dark Execution Ground to pieces!

—

Xinxia could not stop tearing up after seeing the bloody wounds all across Mo Fan's body.

Hayla was still growing stronger with the help of the Dark Undying Worms, but Mo Fan was left with more wounds and bruises as the fight continued. His strength was declining, too. Xinxia was extremely worried that Mo Fan would die to Hayla. Was there any meaning for her to live if he died?

Xinxia was trying her best to break free from the control of the Stones of Guilt. The Soul of the Parthenon Temple seemed to have partially woken up in the Dark Execution Ground. A gentle, blue light spread into her surroundings, battering the Stones of Guilt around her.

Xinxia could feel a gentle force flowing through her body. She intuitively glanced at the Soul of the Parthenon Temple behind her!

So this thing was the reason she couldn't walk properly? It seemed to be granting her some kind of power...

Ye Xinxia did not want to be a burden. As long as she was trapped here, Mo Fan had no choice but to fight Hayla!



—  
Fresh blood was smeared all across Mo Fan's body. He fell from the black barrier like a fragile piece of paper.

He struggled to his feet and stared at the dark creature with the countless black insects circling it.

The Demon Element had granted Mo Fan great power, yet it was quite obvious that Hayla had surpassed the level of Ruler-level creatures. If Wen Tai had not left the creature with a serious injury, even the Demon Element and the Black Totem Snake were not enough to take the Death God of Greece on!

No wonder the Holy Judgment Court could do as they pleased; they would not have such power if it was not for their ability to sentence any person in the world to judgment!

Mo Fan turned around and looked at the Parthenon Temple, which the black insects were swarming towards.

Mo Fan was not a saint. Considering how the Parthenon Temple had treated Xinxia, he did not have any good impression of its people. As a matter of fact, he was actually elated when he saw the Dark Undying Worms devouring the Adjudicators and the Mages of Faith!

That being said, it would be better if their flesh would not make Hayla any stronger!

The Dark Undying Worms spread ever further. Hayla had ordered the Dark Undying Worms to head toward the barrier protecting the city after it had tasted the pleasant flesh of the humans.

The creature had sensed the strong presence of living humans inside the barrier. If it could devour them all, it would fully recover its strength. It would be able to easily defeat Ruler-level creatures with a single move!

It had a strong desire to recover its strength. The Dark Undying Worms had overpowered the Dark Contract. The creature greedily demanded more living people be given to it as an offering, just so it could regain its power!

Hayla was not able to kill Mo Fan for the time being. The creature was not in a rush, either. Its Dark Undying Worms covered the sky above the city. The black clouds moved rapidly toward the areas without any protection.

The black worms were extremely deadly to ordinary people. A swarm of them could devour hundreds of people in an instant!

The Magistrates and the Mages that came for the funeral on the sacred mountain were startled when they saw Hayla aiming for the people in the city.

In particular, the Magistrates and Holy Court Mages of the Holy Judgment Court were absolutely dumbfounded!

Hayla had never extended its claws beyond the Dark Execution Ground. Why would it suddenly go out of control? Or perhaps Hayla had always desired more death, just so it could grow stronger!

"You...you guys have Summoned a demon!" someone among the crowd screamed furiously.

“Stop the Dark Execution at once, or else the whole city is going to burn in ashes!” a Great Muse yelled.

Hayla had always been an evil existence; its very name represented death. The Holy Judgment Court had already crossed the line by performing the Dark Execution so close to the city, and now, the creature was planning to feast on the people on the sacred mountain and in the city...

They had to put a stop to the mess! They could not afford to let the demonized man and Hayla fight any further! The Citadel of Athens could not bear any more damage, as the barrier of the Dark Execution Ground was nowhere enough to restrain their power!

—

The Black Totem Snake made his way to the outside of the Dark Execution Ground and unleashed a poisonous mist.

The Dark Undying Worms died instantly after touching the poisonous mist, and fell from the sky.

The Dark Undying Worms had almost reached the areas with people. The armed forces of the Parthenon Temple were unable to stop them in time. However, the Black Totem Snake’s Poison Mist Domain came just in time, and stopped Hayla from obtaining more power!

The people of the Parthenon Temple were greatly relieved when they saw the Black Totem Snake’s poisonous mist killing the Dark Undying Worms.

The Black Totem Snake might look savage, but the kind-hearted guardian beast would not take innocent lives. He had actually gone easy on the people that had attacked him, which was the main reason why the people of the Parthenon Temple had managed to injure him. If the creature had not cared about their lives, the armed forces of the Parthenon Temple would have had to stay at least a kilometer away from the Black Totem Snake.

Hayla was infuriated when the Dark Undying Worms were wiped out. It went to the barrier and slammed its head on it wildly, as if it was trying to go out there and brawl with the Black Totem Snake.

The Black Totem Snake was not scared of the creature, either. He opened his mouth and roared at Hayla. The two enormous creatures faced one another in a standoff, allowing Mo Fan to catch his breath. His body was recovering rapidly, using the power of his Demon Element.

The Black Totem Snake could not enter the Dark Execution Ground, and Hayla was obviously unable to leave it. The Dark Undying Worms were the only thing that could leave the Dark Execution Ground!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 1185: Brawling Hayla in Blood!**

Hayla could not recover its power and heal its wounds without the energy provided by the Dark Undying Worms.

Mo Fan withdrew the flames around him. The shadow of the Flame Belle Empress was replaced by the Wolf Soul Shadow. Its strong aura of darkness spread across the Dark Execution Ground.

The Wolf Soul Shadow howled and leapt out of Mo Fan's body, lunging at Hayla.

It swept its claws across Hayla fiercely, leaving wounds on the creature's body. Viscous black liquid kept pouring out from the wounds.

Hayla attacked with his horns again, slamming them in Mo Fan's direction. Mo Fan faced the creature head-on. More Shadow Wolves leapt out of Mo Fan's body, forming an army that crashed into Hayla's horns.

Both sides were using the power of darkness. The whole place fell into darkness as their forces collided. Mo Fan agilely weaved through the darkness and dashed toward Hayla's position. He gathered his strength into his leg and kicked at Hayla's waist!

Mo Fan's kick fired off a black shockwave, slashing across Hayla's waist!

The move only inflicted minor damage on Hayla. The creature turned and swung its claws fiercely. The claws were enhanced by the sealing force of the dark magic, and covered a much bigger area than they appeared to.

Mo Fan had already gotten used to the creature's attacks, and was long prepared for this move. He dodged the claws in advance and appeared right in front of the creature.

The creature had lumps of meat poking out of its body. Mo Fan stepped on the meat lumps and made his way toward the creature's chest.

Hayla realized what Mo Fan was up to. Its pores opened once again, and countless Dark Undying Worms flew out of...

Mo Fan was not to be outdone. Lightning burst out of his body and spread wildly across Hayla's body. The black lightning arcs were as thick as dragons as they coiled around the creature.

Countless Dark Undying Worms were killed instantly. The lightning also affected Hayla's ability to move. Its upraised claw stiffened; it was struggling to bring it down.

As the creature was paralyzed by the lightning, Mo Fan quickly took hold of the opportunity and reached Hayla's chest.

The wound on the creature's chest was like a hollow cave. When Mo Fan took the Dark Undying Worms out with his lightning, he could even see the dark sky on the other side through the hole...

Mo Fan went inside the wound. His hands were covered by shadowy claws. If fire and lightning alone were not enough to kill the creature, Mo Fan had no choice but to tear the insides of the creature apart with brute force!

Mo Fan ripped wildly with his claws, tearing a bigger hole inside Hayla's chest. More Dark Undying Worms came out of the wounds as black liquid jetted out from them!

Hayla let out a cry of pain. It reached its claw inside its chest and dragged a chunk of its flesh and bones that Mo Fan was hiding between out!

Hayla's claw was covered in black blood and rotten flesh. It felt like it had just pulled its organs out.

Hayla tightened its grab, trying to squish Mo Fan into pieces. However, it soon felt a tremendous pain from its chest again, as something had torn its chest even further open.

Hayla finally realized that it was holding a shadow puppet in its claw. The human was still somewhere in its chest...

Viscous, black blood poured out of the wound like a stream. Hayla stopped trying to dig Mo Fan out with its claw. It focused on controlling the worms in its body instead...

Mo Fan kept clearing a new path inside Hayla's body. The claws of the Demon Wolf Supreme were the sharpest weapons, especially when tearing through the flesh of an enemy.

Mo Fan forcibly tore the wound apart, until it was twice as large as before. The creature's blood kept pouring down like rain.

When Mo Fan was trying to look for the creature's organs inside its body, a huge worm that could easily swallow Mo Fan with a single bite suddenly sprang out from the walls of flesh!

Mo Fan nimbly dodged aside but realized that the walls of flesh had turned into the same worms, surrounding him while inside Hayla's body!

Mo Fan immediately realized that Hayla's body was made up of different kinds of worms. It could devour its enemies even when they were inside its body!

The worms were tricky to deal with. Mo Fan was already struggling to attack at will in the limited space. He decisively went out into the open and summoned the shadow of the Flame Belle Empress to burn away the worms that chased after him.

Mo Fan cleared a path and moved out of Hayla's body, burning most of the worms along the way. The wounds had stopped recovering, as the Dark Undying Worms could no longer provide Hayla with the energy it needed!

—

The creature totally lost its calm. Blood kept pouring out from the wound, and it was now even bigger and deeper. It chased after Mo Fan while stomping and smashing across the place, determined to turn Mo Fan into pulp.

It was difficult to inflict any damage on Hayla, but Mo Fan's tantrum inside the creature's body had proven to be effective. The creature's aura had obviously weakened after it started losing its calm.

However, Mo Fan was definitely not in a good spot, either. The creature was just too strong. The endless attacks kept leaving more wounds on Mo Fan.

Despite the difference in size, Mo Fan was using the shadow claws and basically brawling the enormous creature in close combat until one of them fell to the ground first!

—

Pang Lai, Zhu Meng, Song Qiming, Han Ji, and the others were all left in great shock as they watched the fight develop.

Hayla was easily one of the strongest creatures in the world. It was the ace of the Holy Judgment Court, yet Mo Fan, who was only an Advanced Mage, was able to take it on with the power of the Demon Element!

Both Zhu Meng and Han Ji could tell that Mo Fan was a lot stronger compared to his display at the Ancient Capital. It showed that the Demon Element grew stronger as Mo Fan's cultivation improved. If Mo Fan achieved the Super Level, granting him eight Elements, wouldn't that mean even Hayla was no match for him?

If the power of the Demon Element actually surpassed Hayla's, the Holy Judgment Court was surely going to lose their authority!

None of them had high hopes of Mo Fan defeating Hayla, but it was clear that they had all underestimated the Demon Element, the exclusive Element that only Mo Fan had!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 1186: Crashing into Hell!**

Black blood was pouring out of Hayla's body. Lots of dead worms were falling off it. The death of the worms meant that Hayla's life was draining away.

Hayla was made up of countless worms. The death of the Dark Undying Worms was a serious blow to the creature, and now its insides had been torn up by Mo Fan using brute force. Its wounds continued to worsen during the brawl against Mo Fan.

Hayla stared at Mo Fan. The creature suddenly turned and charged in Xinxia's direction. A black pool appeared in the same direction it was running to. It was the tunnel connected to the world it had come from.

Hayla was aware that it was meaningless to keep fighting with the demonized human. It was planning to snatch its offering and return to the Realm of the Dead. If the man insisted on chasing after it into its territory, it would have grown a lot stronger by then. It would have no problem killing him!

Mo Fan was covered in wounds too. When he saw Hayla was rushing toward Xinxia, he realized how cunning the creature actually was.

He immediately had a bad feeling about it. He gathered all his might and rushed toward Xinxia.

The black pool grew quickly. The area around Xinxia turned muddy. Her legs slowly sank into the muddy black pool.

Hayla was sinking into the ground too. The black pool was connected to another plane. Hayla had disappeared quickly. Half of its body had already submerged into the pool!

Hayla turned around, as if it was laughing at Mo Fan's stupidity.

It was not necessary for it to fight Mo Fan to the death. All it wanted was the delicious offering. Once it dragged the offering into the Realm of the Dead, it would still have control over the situation!

Mo Fan was hot-blooded from the fight. He had not thought Hayla would be so cunning.

Normally, a high-level creature would not allow any existence to provoke them. Hayla was called the God of Death of Greece, thus it was supposed to fight its challenger to the death instead. To everyone's surprise, even Hayla was scared to brawl with Demon Mo Fan any further. It had decided to escape with its offering. This had never happened in the past!

—

The face of the woman watching over the city from the observation tower on the sacred mountain twitched furiously when she saw Hayla trying to run away.

Hayla was supposed to kill Ye Xinxia in the Dark Execution Ground, so that she could claim the Soul of the Parthenon Temple. If Hayla dragged Xinxia into the Realm of the Dead, the Soul of the Parthenon Temple would disappear from the world too!

Everything she had done so far would be in vain! Izisha's nails were already sinking into her palm. Her hateful eyes were glaring at Mo Fan!

Her plan would have been absolutely perfect, if not for Mo Fan and the Black Totem Snake!

—

Hayla was utterly shameless; it was initially quite a distance away from Xinxia. Mo Fan had been keeping an eye out on her during the battle against Hayla, but the creature simply opened up a gate from a distance to drag Xinxia into the Realm of the Dead.

Xinxia kept sinking into the black pool. Only her neck was still above the surface, her body was fully sunken into the pool.

Hayla knew Mo Fan would surely come and rescue Xinxia. The creature forcibly intercepted Mo Fan, even though it meant receiving another strong blow from him. Mo Fan could not do anything apart from watching Xinxia being dragged into the Realm of the Dead.

Hayla let out an imperious cry, yet it sounded like a treacherous laugh to Mo Fan.

When Hayla confirmed that Xinxia had been dragged into the tunnel, it also started immersing itself.

It was very impressive that Mo Fan had managed to take on Hayla, yet it was almost impossible for him to stop the Greek God of Death from running away!

Seeing that Xinxia had disappeared into the black pool, Mo Fan swung his shadow claws at the remaining part of Hayla that was still above the black pool in rage. Black blood splattered across the place as pieces of flesh scattered...

However, it still did not stop Hayla from escaping into the black muddy pool, even though half its shoulder and its neck were torn apart by Mo Fan. It continued to return to the Realm of the Dead with a sneer!

In the end, both Xinxia and Hayla disappeared into the black muddy pool. The pool was quickly shrinking!

The pool was the only tunnel to the Realm of the Dead. Mo Fan felt like his heart had been dug out when he saw the black pool closing up.

He could no longer feel Xinxia's presence in this world. He would never hear her calling him Brother Mo Fan in a gentle voice. He could no longer go close to her and smell her sweet scent, and see her innocent, pure smile, and her blushing face whenever he teased her...

Mo Fan had wanted to slack off many times whenever he was cultivating. However, whenever he came up with an excuse that there was no need to train so hard, he kept remembering Xinxia's body, curled up in the fridge just so she could survive Bo City!

Their cruel world had already left the girl covered all over with cuts and bruises, let alone the Realm of the Dead under the black muddy pool. The demons there would be even crueler. Its chill would pierce through her bones and her soul. She would be tortured endlessly down there, and most importantly, she would be all alone!

No one knew what was in the Realm of the Dead. All they knew about it were mere rumors, since no one had ever come back alive. However, the more clueless Mo Fan was about the Realm of the Dead, the scarier his imagination of the place was. Perhaps it was a deep slumber, perhaps it was a place that was ten times, hundred times, or even thousand times scarier than the rumors had mentioned!

Either way, he had to stop Xinxia from ending up in the Realm of the Dead. She was the most innocent, kindest girl he had ever seen. A girl like her did not deserve such an ending.

He would find a cure for her legs and bring her to the most beautiful beach so she could leave her first footprints on the sand. He would then bring her up a mountain on a clear day with a starry sky, to show her the most beautiful things in the world.

Even when Xinxia was falling into the black pool, Mo Fan did not hear the girl say a single word. She was only looking at him from the distance. She was already aware that she had no chance of living. She was hoping to use her final moments to remember Mo Fan's face, as he was her precious man. She did not complain at all. Her heart was fully occupied with contradicting thoughts; a reluctance to part ways, but knowing that her man had done all he could for her...

The more Mo Fan thought about it, the harder it was for him to accept it.

Mo Fan did not forget how Zhang Xiaohou had burst into tears and cried when He Yu sacrificed herself for him. He did not forget how much pain Xu Zhaoting was in, he wanted to end his own life by tearing himself apart when he killed his own girlfriend after being turned into a Cursed Beast. He clearly remembered how Zhan Kong had shown up at the Tianshan Mountain to keep his promise, even though he had turned into an empty shell...

The things he went through were carved in his bones and engraved in his heart. Mo Fan knew that even if Xinxia was gone, he could continue on with his life just like everyone else, but every night, every time he was lost in his thoughts, she would show up in his mind.

The person he loved should always stay by his side; he wanted to enjoy her pleasant laughter, her gentle touch, and her flirtatious fondling instead of grieving for her and living in endless regret!

“I will never abandon you, I will not forsake you!” Mo Fan yelled.

Blood-red tears rolled down Mo Fan’s cheeks. The girl that had always been at his side had never felt so distant before. The distance between them was no longer an inviolable sacred mountain, but the boundaries between the human world and the Realm of the Dead.

Mo Fan dived right into the Gate of Hell as it was about to close up. He allowed the black muddy pool to devour him as he bid his farewell to the human world.

—

“Mo Fan!”

“Mo Fan!”

Pang Lai, Han Ji, Zhu Meng, and Song Qiming stared at Mo Fan in astonishment, watching him diving into the Gate of Hell recklessly.

Asha’ruiya stood on the Black Totem Snake in utter disbelief.

Some people lived for their own sake. They set up evil altars that were stacked with dead bodies, and even with the ability to resurrect, their rotten souls and bodies were still disgusting as usual.

But this man was like a blazing sun, setting his spirit on fire in order to proclaim his beliefs!

—

Hayla disappeared. The Dark Execution Ground disappeared. The innocent girl that stirred the great storm in the Citadel of Athens disappeared, together with the demonized man that stirred up chaos for the sake of the girl...

The area where the Dark Execution Ground had been was beyond recognition. Not even a single corpse was left. The sacred mountain stood firmly amid the rain, yet when the sun came out eventually, the people would see their mountain of faith full of holes.

Song Qiming raised his head. Raindrops fell on his pale face.

It was like a cycle; Wen Tai’s death had brought great chaos in the past, too. Wen Tai was the Holy Saint, the man that could have led the human race out of the danger posed by the demon creatures.

This time, it was his daughter. Similarly, Mo Fan who possessed the Demon Element, could have become the greatest weapon against the demon creatures.

They had tried their best to protect Mo Fan, but they still could not avoid the game of life, nor could they make the choice for Mo Fan.



Who was the winner in the end?

No one!

When the human race weakened slightly, the threat posed by the demon creatures would grow stronger!

The final winner was actually the demon creatures that were preying on humanity!

Chapter 1187: Allow Me to Fight for You Until the Very Last Moment

Her body was covered in sticky, black liquid. It was not as cold as she had imagined, but it felt suffocating as if her body was entangled in spider silk, like the worms crawling around her would come and devour her in any second.

Ye Xinxia opened her eyes but she could not see anything in the darkness. It felt like she was falling slowly. The weightlessness made her feel like she was nothing but a soul.

*-Am I dead?-*, Xinxia murmured in her heart.

There was no sound, no light, not even a single hint of warmth. Perhaps this was what death felt like. The emptiness that would make a person panic, the overwhelming sorrow from the sense of loneliness!

The sadness gradually turned into an unstoppable surge of emotions as she recalled her final moments.

Was she never going to see him again?

The loneliness was not what she was afraid of. She had long gotten used to being alone, until the boy that was a year older than her living next door kept coming to visit her. Even though she was too shy to speak, the boy would keep jabbering on his own. Just listening to him would drive all the boredom away...

She had lived at the very end of the street, and was not allowed to leave the house. She would rest her head on the window sill waiting for the boy's face to show up; either he was tried to scare her or amuse her with a grimace, or maybe he was wearing a smile. She no longer felt like she was transparent after Mo Fan showed up; she was no longer someone that had been abandoned in an old house on a street!

Her anticipation of seeing Mo Fan did not disappear when she grew up. It was subconscious; her heart would be brimming with hope and joy whenever she saw him.

She was not afraid of being alone, but of the fact that she would never feel the anticipation again. Without it, she was basically dead on the inside. After all, it was Mo Fan that made her feel alive in the first place, the anticipation of seeing him had kept her going all this time...

She continued to fall as if the place was bottomless.

Ye Xinxia tried hard to stay awake, longing to remember his face. She believed it was the only thing she could do, as she eventually fell into a deep slumber!

She suddenly heard a sound that made her blood run cold nearby.

Ye Xinxia glanced around in the darkness. Even though she could not see anything, she could sense countless worms wriggling around her!

The worms were like huge maggots, with sharp teeth around their heads and necks.

More worms showed up. It felt like they had gathered around a dining table, and were ready for dinner. They could not wait any longer to feast on their prey.

Xinxia let out a self-mocking smile. It turned out that she was not dead. She still had to go through the pain of being eaten alive by the worms.

Xinxia closed her eyes and raised her head slightly. The fear on her face was replaced by a calm look as she gradually accepted the fate awaiting her...

The worms lunged at the girl like a strong tide.

“Die! Die! Die, you assholes!”

A huge flame lit up the dark tunnel like a brilliant sun. The fires knocked the worms aside and burned them into ashes.

The fire burned fiercely around Xinxia. She was unable to see the burning figure clearly, as it was just too fast for her. Her eyes followed the figure that was running around in the darkness while massacring the worms...

Ye Xinxia had no idea how many worms were in her surroundings. The whole place was pitch-black, and she was completely surrounded by the black worms. The burning figure had brought her a glimpse of light and warmth by killing the worms!

Ye Xinxia was able to take a quick glance at her surroundings with the light produced by the flames. She lifted her gaze and saw countless worms wriggling above her. There were so many of them that she could not see even the slightest opening!

“Brother...Brother Mo Fan!” Xinxia was totally aware of who the burning figure was. Her eyes widened in astonishment, before they slowly turned wet as tears burst out of them. The tears rolled down her cheeks, her neck and soaked her shirt!

Mo Fan did not hear her cry. He was lost in a frenzy from the endless killing. Since Hayla was planning to devour Xinxia in this place, Mo Fan would kill every single one of the billions of worms that Hayla was made of instead!

Hayla grew stronger after entering the dark tunnel. Mo Fan finally cleared a path through the thick layers of worms to reach Xinxia, but they were currently in Hayla’s territory. The creature had no intention of letting them leave!

The worms kept showing up. Mo Fan had barely cleared the area within a kilometer to create some space, but the worms soon filled up the space from all directions...

Ye Xinxia glanced around her. It felt like she and Mo Fan had ended up on a planet completely made of worms, and they were currently stuck in the core of the planet under countless layers of them!

Mo Fan did not stop killing. The shadow behind him flickered continuously. Whenever the black worms filled up the space around them, Mo Fan would emit an eerie, red glow that turned thousands of worms into nothing!

Mo Fan was killing the worms untiringly. He had no intention of stopping at all.

Xinxia never thought Mo Fan would come after her. She had been dragged into the abyss of Hell, she was nothing but a dead person!

Flames burst out of Mo Fan's body and surged in different directions, each clearing a path through the layers of black worms, burning the worms along its path into ashes. The thousands of trails of flames immediately tore a huge gap through the worms...

Mo Fan immediately looked through the gap. He initially thought he could see an opening, but the worms just kept coming. It did not seem like their numbers were falling after all the killing he had done!

Mo Fan had already unleashed all his power. If he still could not clear a path through the worms, it was basically game over.

The little space that he had created was soon filled up by the worms. Mo Fan landed beside Xinxia. His face was finally filled with fatigue, yet Xinxia did not see the slightest despair on it...

Mo Fan was looking at Xinxia too. The redness in his eyes slowly faded away, and slowly reclaimed their original brown.

The two stared right into one another's eyes. Neither of them said a single word, yet they could read one another's minds just by looking into their eyes!

"I will bring you out of here!" Mo Fan swore.

Xinxia did not let Mo Fan fight any longer. She hugged Mo Fan from behind tightly. Her soft body hung tightly onto him. Her hands were wrapped around Mo Fan's chest as she placed her head on Mo Fan's back...

The only thing she wanted was to stay with Mo Fan while waiting for the worms to slowly fill up the space around them.

Mo Fan knew what Xinxia was thinking. As a matter of fact, he was completely worn out, too.

Mo Fan grabbed Xinxia's cold hands and slowly loosened them. He turned around and faced her.

Mo Fan had a wry smile upon seeing the calm look in Xinxia's eyes. He tugged her into his arms. Ye Xinxia's petite body sank deep into Mo Fan's chest, as if they had merged into one!

"Is this enough?" Mo Fan whispered into Xinxia's ears.

"Mm, it's more than enough," Ye Xinxia nodded heavily.

Mo Fan and Xinxia did not tear up under the circumstances. Both their eyes and their hearts were calm and peaceful.

“Brother Mo Fan...”

“Mm?”

“I love you.”

Mo Fan was lost for words. Xinxia had never said those three words to him.

Mo Fan loved her, too. He always treated their relationship, a mix of the love of a family and romance preciously, but...

Hayla’s noisy cries kept harassing them. The creature still wanted to disturb them during their final moments!

Black worms kept moving closer. The space that the light of the flames could reach kept shrinking. The filthy worms impatiently surged forward while crying out greedily!

Mo Fan and Xinxia totally disregarded the worms surrounding them. Death was knocking impatiently on the door.

Mo Fan was engulfed in the brown Calamity Fire once again. It slowly rose from his feet to his chest and his head.

Xinxia looked at Mo Fan who had put on the fiery armor in astonishment. She did not understand what Mo Fan was up to.

“Sorry, I just can’t do it!” Mo Fan said, as his face was covered by the flames.

Xinxia wanted the two to wait for their deaths silently.

Mo Fan did not respond, as he could not really do it. He was not willing to wait for his death while the two were hugging one another.

The worms opened their mouths and lunged at their prey.

Mo Fan’s fists were set aflame. The flames spread wildly like dragons, killing every single worm nearby!

Xinxia looked at him. The flames engulfing him were no longer scorching and as powerful as they used to be.

Mo Fan was also looking at Xinxia. He said, “Allow me to fight for you until the very last moment, please?”

Before Ye Xinxia could give her answer, the figure that was surrounded by flames and lightning dove into the layers of worms. The black worms soon turned into pieces and dust as blood splattered across the place.

Xinxia remained still, her eyes closely following the figure moving rapidly among the worms...

Chapter 1188: The Spell of Resurrection

The flames created a space without the black worms again. Mo Fan was so worn out that he was struggling to lift his hand. His energy had depleted and his mind had reached its limit.

The worms filled up the space again in no time. They soon lunged at Mo Fan and tore at him with their sharp teeth.

Even his demon flesh could not avoid being torn by so many worms at the same time. The worms started tearing through Mo Fan's skin. Some smaller worms even dug into Mo Fan's body.

Mo Fan no longer felt any pain. He slowly fell into the world of darkness as the army of worms devoured him.

He had indeed fought until the very last moment, except he still wanted to hug Xinxia again.

When Mo Fan was lying in the ocean of worms, a sad voice appeared in his mind.

Mo Fan slowly lifted his heavy eyelids and saw a bright light. It was blinding his eyes a little, but it felt extremely warm.

"Is this..." Mo Fan murmured. As he recovered consciousness, he realized that the shadow of the Flame Belle Empress had left him.

The thing ahead was a slender figure engulfed in flames. As Mo Fan realized what it was, the figure soared up above him. Mo Fan saw the Flame Belle Empress' body disintegrating under the blinding light!

"Little Flame Belle, no, no, don't do it, don't..." Mo Fan realized what Little Flame Belle was trying to do, and screamed at the top of his lungs.

Flame Belle Empress rose to the highest spot. A great tide of Calamity Fire surged across the darkness the moment her body disintegrated completely!

The flames spread out wildly, like a howling tide, burning the black worms scattered in the surroundings to ashes before the flames even touched them...

Mo Fan clearly remembered the Fire Calamity that he had gone through at the North Burning Valley. It had set the entire place on fire, driving every creature that did not belong to the fire out. It indeed felt like a great calamity that the Heavens had brought to Earth.

Seeing how Little Flame Belle was summoning the Calamity Fire, Mo Fan finally realized the Calamity Fire did not originate from the Heavens nor the Earth. It did not appear out of nowhere, but it was Little Flame Belle's life...

Little Flame Belle was burning her life!

Mo Fan could not move even a single finger. He lifted his gaze and saw Little Flame Belle burning her life force. His eyes kept moving, yet not a single tear was shed.

His sorrow was so strong that he could not shed a single tear. The huge Calamity Fire turned from a ring of flames into an unstoppable fire surging across the dark space. Tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands, millions, billions of black worms were burned to ashes. Mo Fan was no longer surrounded by darkness and worms, but the Calamity Fire that had set Mo Fan's heart on fire, a Fire Calamity that Little Flame Belle had transformed into by sacrificing her life!

Little Flame Belle turned into flames dancing wildly across the place before she could bid him farewell. The whisper of flames scattered across the place elegantly after wiping out the black worms. They were like stars in a night sky, yet they had filled Mo Fan's heart with coldness and grief.

Rain was still pouring down on the Citadel of Athens, washing away the blood, the filth, and the remains, yet it could not wash away the greed and filth that were imprinted in the hearts of the authorities.

The Dark Execution Ground had disappeared entirely, but there was still a pool of water where the gate initially was...

No one dared to get any closer. Only Pang Lai, Song Qiming, and the others were nearby. They were still staring at the Gate of Hell that had closed up long ago in disbelief.

Suddenly, the ground turned scorching hot. A spectacular pillar of flame burst out of the black pool. The flames soared into the sky, evaporated the raindrops and split the stormy clouds in half...

The light shone upon the Citadel of Athens, bringing warmth to the drenched city!

"Is this..." Song Qiming was astounded. He stared at the flames that had appeared out of nowhere in disbelief.

The flames lasted for some time, their warm light shining down upon the area within a hundred kilometers, like a sacred ritual.

Finally, Song Qiming and Pang Lai both saw two feeble figures being sent out by the fiery pillar. It was like they had ridden the current of the flames from another plane back to this world!

"It's Mo Fan and Xinxia!" Song Qiming was the first to react.

Pang Lai was excited, and in utter disbelief, too.

Didn't they already fall into the darkness? How was it possible for them to make their way back? Where did this abnormal pillar of flames come from? It was countless times purer and stronger than the flames that Mo Fan normally had!

Pang Lai and Song Qiming had countless questions, but they had to save the two first.

Mo Fan was carrying Ye Xinxia. He landed on the ground under Song Qiming and Pang Lai's protection.

The fiery pillar slowly dissipated as soon as the two landed safely on the ground, as if it was there to escort them. The place returned to calm gradually.

Mo Fan placed Xinxia on the ground so Han Ji could treat her wounds. He walked toward the fiery pillar was.

"How did you..." Han Ji was just about to ask.

Xinxia said in a soft voice, "It was Little Flame Belle, she sacrificed her life to summon the Fire Calamity."

Pang Lai, Song Qiming, Han Ji, and Zhu Meng realized what had happened. They looked at Mo Fan's grieving back, not knowing how to comfort him.

Song Qiming was the most familiar with the Little Flame Belle. The little creature had grown up at Mo Fan's side. She was intelligent, adorable, and charming. When the old Mages could not do anything to save Mo Fan and Xinxia, it was Little Flame Belle that had sacrificed her life to save them...

Mo Fan reached the spot. He could feel some heat on the ground still. He saw a tiny red leaf on the ground too. It was light as a feather, and had fallen before the Calamity Fire completely disappeared.

Mo Fan cautiously reached out his hands and held the last fire leaf that Little Flame Belle had left behind precious.

He kissed the leaf softly, yet it felt like his heart was being torn apart. It was so painful that he was struggling to breathe.

"Brother Mo Fan..." Xinxia's voice came from behind him.

Han Ji helped Xinxia over to where Mo Fan was. Xinxia placed her hands on Mo Fan's back before reaching for the fire leaf that Little Flame Belle had left behind. "Let me hold her," Xinxia said.

Mo Fan raised his head. He did not speak as he slowly handed Xinxia the fire leaf.

Xinxia held it carefully and closed her eyes.

Glowing dust like tiny crystals flew out of Xinxia's body. She was eventually shrouded by a sacred light as a blurry, godly figure appeared behind her...

Her hair slowly drifted up, revealing her perfect face. As her eyes sprang open, they looked completely different!

The girl was no doubt Xinxia, but she had such a stern expression that it felt like she had turned into a different person, especially the eyes that clearly did not belong to her!

Xinxia was glowing now, and gradually merged with the light. The others were utterly confused, but they soon heard the clear sound of a heart beating.

A small heart made of light floated out of Xinxia's chest. It landed on Xinxia's hands, and the fire leaf that Little Flame Belle had left behind.

The fire leaf slowly merged with the heart of light, turning into a fruit in Xinxia's hands when the light eventually disappeared.

"It...it's the Spell of Resurrection!"

"The Spell of Resurrection!"

"She has the Spell of Resurrection!"

The light of the Spell of Resurrection was so unique that every member of the Parthenon Temple could recognize it instantly. Many Adjudicators and Guardian Knights had surrounded the place. They had

witnessed Xinxia use the Spell of Resurrection in person, they had witnessed how the Soul of the Parthenon Temple had descended upon the place!

Who would have thought that the girl that was accused of being Salan, the girl that was dragged into the Realm of the Dead by Hayla, would possess the Spell of Resurrection!

The Guardian Knights initially wanted to apprehend Mo Fan and Xinxia, but they all dropped to their knees with their heads on the ground upon witnessing the scene.

The Adjudicators and the Mages of Faith half-knelt on the ground, too. The believers in the Hall of Faith were completely astounded. When some of the old believers who had seen the light of the Spell of Resurrection bowed sincerely, the rest of the believers began to kneel too!

The living had to endure the pain inflicted by death, and the only way to eliminate that pain was the Parthenon Temple's Spell of Resurrection!

"Brother Mo Fan," Xinxia smiled. She never thought she would possess such power, nor had she ever been so relieved as when she had saved Little Flame Belle's life.

Mo Fan was left in awe, staring at the Calamity Fruit.

Little Flame Belle was born from a Calamity Fruit. Did that mean Xinxia's Spell of Resurrection had brought Little Flame Belle to reincarnate?

"Brother Mo Fan, she's still the same Little Flame Belle, but she needs the purest and strongest baptism of fire to be reborn," Xinxia cautiously placed the Calamity Fruit in Mo Fan's hands.

Mo Fan held the Calamity Fruit. He could feel the heat inside the Calamity Fruit, and a rhythmic pounding like the beating of a heart.

"Xinxia, you..." Mo Fan immediately realized something. He raised his head and looked at Xinxia.

Xinxia let out the purest smile and shook her head, "It's fine, we are sharing the same heart. I'm not with you always, but from today on, as long as Little Flame Belle is by your side, my heart is with you, too."

Her steps were slower. She could never catch up to Mo Fan's pace. However, the Little Flame Belle would always stay by Mo Fan's side. They would go on adventures, fight battles, share moments of joy and sorrow together... and now, she did not need to worry about Mo Fan and miss him so much.

It was the best ending that Xinxia could have hoped for!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 1189: I Told You I m Going to Take Your Life**

The rain started pouring again. The petals that rose into the air were scattered by the raindrops. Not many of them were left intact.

Izisha looked down coldly from the observation tower. She was like a phantom without a spirit, she did not have the slightest living presence.



The believers were not facing her. They had placed all their attention on the girl, and were bowing to her. It meant that her plan had failed. She had failed to take out all the Saintesses, and had failed to claim the Soul of the Parthenon Temple.

The girl had obtained the approval of the Soul of the Parthenon Temple, meaning that the Soul of the Parthenon Temple would not acknowledge a new master for the next ten years. Izisha could not afford to wait another ten years!

Below the sacred mountain, Dulanc was hiding in a shed in low spirits. He leaned against the pillar feebly, his face contorted.

He had clearly abused his powers. The Clergyman of the Holy Judgment Court would soon arrive to sentence him. He had no chance of living without Izisha's help.

But then again, would Izisha have the power to save him?

The Soul of the Parthenon Temple had been Awakened. It had granted the girl they had accused of being Salan the Spell of Resurrection. It was a deadly blow to the people behind the conspiracy. It was impossible for them to recover now.

The whole Parthenon Temple would turn against them!

"Great Magistrate, we should leave at once. Izisha is surely going to pretend that she knows nothing, but it won't be so easy for us," Dulanc's personal bodyguard spoke up.

Dulanc gathered his thoughts. The man was right. He could not just sit here and wait for his death. There was no way Izisha would admit that she was responsible for everything that had happened. Running away was the only option he had!

Dulanc immediately fled toward the sacred mountain while everyone was bowing to the girl. He headed for the Mediterranean Sea.

Dulanc still had some connections. He believed he could easily escape the disaster that was about to befall him. He just needed time to plan for a comeback.

Dulanc and his bodyguard fled the city. They could already see the waves of the Mediterranean Sea. The city and the sacred mountain were still not in order. No one put any attention on them.

Dulanc turned around and looked at the Citadel of Athens and the sacred mountain as he felt the sea breeze.

"Great Magistrate, we have to leave now," the bodyguard prodded him.

"I can't accept it! We were so close to getting the sacred mountain under our control! It's not just the Citadel of Athens, but all of Europe too... but I have to run away like a coward now!" Dulanc snapped.

Everything had been going according to their plan. Dulanc had smelled victory the moment he cast the Dark Execution. It had guaranteed their victory in the past, taking out Wen Tai, yet to his surprise, the Dark Execution had failed this time, not to mention that it was against a young man!

-Who exactly was that Mo Fan? How could he possess such terrifying power? How did he even save her from the grasp of the God of Death!?-

"But there's nothing you can do now; if you really don't want to leave, I do have an idea," the man said.

"What? What idea!?" Dulanc was startled. He glanced at the bodyguard that had followed him for fourteen years.

The bodyguard had always been Dulanc's trusted aide. He was not the smartest, but Dulanc was very satisfied with his ability to complete the orders given to him. Dulanc was a little suspicious; even he was utterly helpless under the circumstances, how could the man come up with any brilliant plan?

The bodyguard stepped closer. He seemed rather mysterious.

Dulanc was feeling impatient. Perhaps he did have a brilliant plan?

As such, Dulanc took the initiative to step closer. However, the bodyguard suddenly stabbed Dulanc's heart with a dagger made of ice.

Dulanc did not expect the blow at all. His other men had already left when they realized the pinch they were in. They knew Dulanc was in deep trouble. The loyal bodyguard was the only person that stayed by his side, as such Dulanc trusted him even more while cursing his other men countless times.

To his surprise, the bodyguard who seemed to be ready to die for him suddenly showed his true colors. His face was full of hatred and disgust, as if he had nursed this grievance for a long time. The bodyguard's face even contorted with all the excitement he was feeling!

The dagger was made of ice. Dulanc did not die instantly from the blow. The chill was spreading from his heart to the rest of his body.

Dulanc stared at the bodyguard in disbelief. He still did not understand the reason behind it.

He heard the sound of heels tapping on rocks. Dulanc saw two legs wearing sharp heels coming toward him slowly...

Dulanc slowly lifted his gaze and saw a sharp chin and a pair of emotionless eyes.

"I said that I came to do two things, and the second thing was to take your life. Are you really that forgetful?" a cold voice said disdainfully.

Dulanc saw the woman's face. This time, it was not covered by black lace and a hat, allowing him to see her face clearly.

"It's...it's you!" Dulanc began to truly panic. It sped up the rate of his life being drained away.

"There's no reason for you to stay any longer in this world. I have already sent your family down there to wait for you. I didn't leave a single one out, including your beloved bastard," the woman said.

Dulanc totally lost his mind after hearing the words. He lunged at the cruel woman recklessly.

The woman did not move. Dulanc fell right at her toes as he totally lost all his energy to stand up properly.

Dulanc broke down mentally in an instant, his tears mixed with his snot. No one knew he had a bastard son in this world. Dulanc was extremely displeased by his daughters. None of them had inherited his wisdom and capabilities, until he surprisingly found his bastard son. Dulanc suddenly had some anticipation in his life. He even started paving a path for his son so he could inherit his power...

Dulanc had taken everything into consideration. Even if he failed, his son could still obtain great power in the future. However, Dulanc totally lost his will to live when he heard about the death of his son from Salan!

"Shi Qinghua, Essendale, and you, Dulanc... I'll leave Izisha for the lucky last," the woman said. She sounded like she was murmuring to herself.

Dulanc was already a dead man. The cold slowly took his life away. He died on a remote beach where no one would come, in ragged clothes, his face full of pain and despair...

His body would be corroded by the sea breeze and the heat of the sun. People rarely came to this place. When someone eventually discovered his corpse, they simply assumed it was the body of a victim involved in some kind of shipwreck, or someone that had been tossed into the sea...

Dulanc had thought about his death. It would surely take place in a huge church. The people would hold a great funeral, with children dressed in white clothes like angels singing for him. His descendants and his friends would be dressed in the most luxurious outfits, expressing their gratitude for the things he had done. Many powerful people would come and salute him!

It was nothing like the situation he was in now. He was forced to flee for his life in guilt and would now die a horrid death. His body would rot and stink while every single person of his family was brutally massacred!

"You have done well over these years," Salan glanced at the bodyguard, whose hands were stained with blood.

"Madam, it's the only thing I lived for since he was set up," the bodyguard replied.

"Do you have any plans after this? You can come with me if you don't," Salan said.

"I'm sorry, I can't do that; you have killed too much. I believe he wouldn't want you to do that either, so many innocent lives..." the man answered in a serious voice.

"I only gave him my promise on the condition that he stayed alive," Salan said.

"How did the girl awaken your Cardinal Blood Stone, could she be..." the man asked seriously.

The bodyguard no longer had any drive in his eyes after he took Dulanc out. However, he felt a glimpse of anticipation rising in his heart when he asked the question.

"Go ahead if you want to follow her, but we are surely going to stand on opposite sides one day, and I won't show any mercy when that happens," Salan said calmly.

"You are right, she is nothing like you. She reminded me of Master when I saw how calm she was facing the Dark Execution." The man looked relieved.

He knew how cruel and wild the woman before him was. Luckily, their daughter had inherited the personality and temperament of her father.

“That is why I didn’t want to have anything to do with her.”

“So you abandoned her?”

“Yeah, she would grieve for a little dragonfly for the whole day. She’s kind and naive toward everyone, and I was disgusted by it. It kept reminding me of your stupid master.”

“Don’t describe my master like that; he was the smartest person in the world!”

“I told him I was going to kill as many people as he had saved if he died, but he still chose to die ... he chose to believe in hypocrites instead of an evil but honest person like me. Isn’t that stupid?”

“So you’re doing all these because you hated him?”

“The people that cast the black stones were already dead in my eyes; he’s the one that I truly hated.”

“Madam, this is my last time calling you madam. If we are to meet after today, I’ll do everything I can to take your life.”

“Do as you please.”

Chapter 1190: The Final Judgment

Ten days later, the Citadel of Athens and the sacred mountain were still shrouded by a gloomy rain, but the crisis and the Dark Execution were finally put at an end by a fair judgment!

Two ex-Clergymen and two current Clergymen were responsible for supervising the Magistrates. They had to decide if the Magistrates had cast their votes for personal gain!

Five Magistrates who had colluded with Dulanc were busted. The rest of the Magistrates that voted with the black stones were fine, but they were still punished for not being able to assess the case objectively!

Dulanc’s corpse was found two days ago. The rotten body had a great stench. However, the body was present in court. The five Magistrates standing behind the body had grim faces!

Izisha was seated on the other side. She was also being interrogated by the four Clergymen. As long as the investigation continued, her freedom had been taken away, and her role in the Parthenon Temple had been temporarily suspended too! During the trial, Izisha only had one identity: the main person suspected as being responsible for the conspiracy. Once she was found guilty, there was only one outcome: her soul would perish!

Normally, a normal person would die after being executed. However, considering that she had just come back to life, sentencing her to death would not be effective. Her soul had to perish. At that time, even the strongest evil spell could not resurrect her, nor was it possible to turn her into a living dead, or an undead. She would cease to exist in this world!

“The five Magistrates have pleaded guilty, but they accused Izisha of being the mastermind. I hope that the Clergymen will understand that they are only accusing Izisha as the mastermind because of what Dulanc told them. It was quite obvious that Dulanc alone was responsible for the whole thing. He was trying to trick people to join him by abusing Izisha’s name, trying to achieve his goals by any means. Izisha was still asleep in the leaf coffin. I believe if she was alive, she would have tried to stop Dulanc too,” the lawyer defending Izisha claimed.

“Yeah, Izisha is innocent. Dulanc is the greatest evil. Even if he’s dead, he has to be punished too!” someone among the jury shouted.

Song Qiming sat in the seat of an ex-Clergyman. He seemed quite grim, as he strongly believed it was all Izisha’s doing. Dulanc might be ambitious and greedy, but he was not capable of plotting such a great conspiracy.

Izisha was terrifying because even though she was dead, she had already made plans for the next few years. They had said she died from sickness, but it was more likely that the woman had placed herself in a deep slumber until the Soul of the Parthenon Temple was found!

The investigation clearly found that Izisha did not really die back then. She held onto her final wisp of life force and had only woken up recently.

“Izisha, do you have anything to say?” the Magistrate Mochizuki Hachihebi inquired.

Mochizuki Hachihebi was from the Mochizuki Clan in Japan. The Twin Guardian Towers was the best place to lock away Magistrates, as no prison in the world was more suitable for imprisoning evil Mages.

“I was totally unaware of the whole thing. If the Clergymen find me guilty, I have no objection whatsoever. It’s true that it has all started because of me, but I’m hoping that the Clergymen will give me a chance to redeem myself. If the four Clergymen sentence me not guilty, I am willing to step down from the role of the Goddess and travel across the world as a Saintess. I want to contribute more for the sake of the Parthenon Temple and the people that are suffering across the world... As a Goddess, I have failed to guide my believers, and they have committed such unforgivable sins because of me. I am willing to suffer the consequences,” Izisha lowered her face. Her eyes had a sincere, irrefusable glow.

“Old Clergyman Song Qiming believes that if you aren’t sentenced guilty, you might proceed to harm Saintess Xinxia, who now has the Soul of the Parthenon Temple,” Mochizuki Hachihebi said.

“I can swear an Oath of Darkness that I will not do any harm to her. Not directly, not indirectly; I’m willing to let Clergyman Song Qiming hold onto the Dark Contract, and if it reacts even the slightest, I am willing to be punished accordingly,” Izisha said.

“Izisha will not do anything like that, there’s no need for the Dark Contract!” someone quickly exclaimed from among those watching.

Izisha smiled and comforted the person, “The trial must be fair. Everyone has a dark side in their hearts, including me. I am willing to sign the contract that will last for eternity.”

The four Clergymen discussed this among themselves.

Song Qiming insisted that Izisha was guilty, yet the other Clergymen believed they still needed more evidence.

However, would Izisha leave any evidence behind?

Izisha had been lying in the leaf coffin. There was no evidence; who would even look for evidence on a dead body?

Despite Song Qiming's insistence, he was well aware of the difficulty of judging a person who had just come back to life guilty. All the accusations had been placed on Dulanc, Mellaura, and the five Magistrates. In addition to them, Panijia, Shawshank, and Vice Hall Master Lanjin would also be punished accordingly...

It was most likely why Izisha was so brilliant. Even in a struggle for power where everyone ended up with a torn body and crushed bones, she was still able to weather the consequences...

In the end, Song Qiming did not vote for Izisha's guilt. They only needed two votes to sentence her, but Song Qiming knew that the other three Clergymen would not cast their votes, thus his vote would be completely meaningless.

After they were done with Izisha, it was Mo Fan's turn.

Mo Fan had scorned the authority of the Parthenon Temple. The Black Totem Snake under his command had stirred up a great panic in the Parthenon Temple and killed many Adjudicators, Mages of Faith, and Holy Court Mages...

The trial to judge Mo Fan was not open to the public. Not only would the four Clergymen have to judge Mo Fan's actions, they also had to evaluate Mo Fan's Demon Element.

Once Mo Fan was sentenced, he would be punished too!

If Mo Fan's Demon Element was regarded as evil, the Heresy Judgment Mages would treat Mo Fan as an evil Mage. They would either strip Mo Fan's Demon Element or execute him.

Normally, Song Qiming would insist on judging Izisha guilty, as he believed it was the right thing to do, even if Izisha was not found guilty in the end...

However, for the sake of Mo Fan and the Black Totem Snake, he agreed to meet Izisha in secret.

If Song Qiming let her go, she would ask the other old Clergyman to spare Mo Fan and the Black Totem Snake.

Mo Fan and the Black Totem Snake had killed many people. No matter what the reason was, they still precipitated a bloodbath on the sacred mountain. Mo Fan could afford to ignore the laws and the order, yet it meant he would be blacklisted by the whole world.

Mo Fan had come in first in the World College Tournament, and the power of his Demon Element made him superior to demon creatures. He was surely their trump in dealing with the Black Vatican and the kingdoms of Demon Creatures in the future. Song Qiming wanted to send Izisha to Hell, yet he could not afford to let her take Mo Fan with her!

Izisha would basically lose most of her influence after the incident, but it was far from enough to stop her. Song Qiming believed Mo Fan would eventually send Izisha to Hell after he grew even stronger!

As a result, Mo Fan was found not guilty, too.

As for the Demon Element, not many people knew the demon was actually Mo Fan. Even Izisha could not actually tell.

The five Magic Associations would have to gather and discuss the Demon Element. It was a lengthy process. Mo Fan would still be fine for another one or two years.

However, the Heresy Judgment Court and the representatives of the five Magic Associations forbid Mo Fan from using the Demon Element before the final verdict had been decided. As long as Mo Fan kept that in mind, he would still be free until the Demon Element was judged to be evil magic.

Both Izisha and Mo Fan were found not guilty. Mo Fan's identity was still recognized internationally and his Demon Element would not be made public. He was still the winner of the World College Tournament, but the Heresy Judgment Court, the five Magic Associations, the Citadel of Athens, and the Parthenon Temple no longer welcomed him.

Besides, even if they found Mo Fan guilty, there was another problem.

Were they going to use the Dark Execution on Mo Fan?

Didn't he just kill Hayla not long ago? Not many organizations would be able to take him down if they fell out with him!

The Holy Judgment Court did not want to embarrass themselves again. After all, their faces were still burning and swollen from the slap that Mo Fan had left on them!

Mo Fan learned that the Parthenon Temple had a teleportation portal on the sacred mountain.

In order to chase the man of chaos away, the government of Athens did not want Mo Fan to leave on a plane. They simply asked Haylon to escort him to the teleportation portal in person to send him back home, despite the ridiculous cost involved!

Mo Fan was quite infuriated, but he reluctantly accepted the offer considering the teleportation portal was a lot quicker than taking a plane.

"Xinxia, where is your stuff?" Mo Fan asked when he saw Xinxia.

Xinxia was not bringing her belongings with her. They were supposed to leave today, no one could stop them from staying together from today on!

"Brother Mo Fan, I spent the whole night thinking about it... and I decided to stay," Xinxia said with her head lowered. She was scared that Mo Fan would be angry. She had no idea how she was going to tell Mo Fan about it.

Mo Fan looked at the girl. He was not angry, but he was surprised.

"Why? This place is covered in blood and greed. Why would you want to stay?" Mo Fan said.

Haylon immediately glared at Mo Fan, wondering if the idiot had totally forgotten he was there.

“Is it because of that b\*\*ch Izisha? You’re scared that if you leave, she will still become the Goddess in a few years, right? Who cares what’s going to happen to the Parthenon Temple?” Mo Fan sighed.

Xinxia shook her head. She seemed to be struggling to say something.

After some time, she finally spoke in an extremely soft voice, “I think I know why my blood was able to activate Salan’s blood stone.”