

Versatile 2061

Chapter 2061: The Older, the Wiser

Maggie's golden hair suddenly moved around like snakes. Her face was shedding and falling to the ground in disgusting lumps.

"Deceptive Manifestation!" Bola exclaimed after realizing what was happening.

Maggie was wearing three-inch heels. Her slender legs had taken up two-thirds of her body ratio. The sharp heels were stuck firmly into the ground.

Maggie catwalked ahead. Her face was still transforming. Strange bones poked out from the back of her clothes before expanding like the wings of an eagle.

"Fielding, Fielding," Bola murmured in disappointment after seeing Maggie's transformation.

An old man slowly appeared behind Maggie. He stared at the pale-faced Bola and let out a sigh, "I'm sorry. You serve only the Demon, but I serve only my queen."

"Bola, you must have been asleep for too long. You are as stupid as those humans!" Maggie smiled.

"I might not be the smartest, but it's a relief that I've lived longer than any of you. I've learned that humans are the least reliable," Bola said.

"It's too late to regret it now. In two minutes, the Holy Court Mages will surround this place. Unfortunately, a young woman happened to die in the building over there after her blood was sucked dry. I believe the Holy Judgment Court will look into it," Maggie announced smugly.

Mo Fan frowned when he saw Maggie's transformation.

The woman whom Mu Ningxue had lured to the crossroad was a human. She was the real owner of the shop, who liked to put on thick makeup and color her lips red.

What surprised Mo Fan was the fact that Bola's helper had already colluded with Euryale!

Most importantly, even the Holy Court Mage whom they were relying on was fake. She was Euryale's disguise!

Deception!

Euryale was extremely good at deceiving people. She could claim a person's voice, appearance, and demeanor, so that even the Eye of the Golden Dragon could not see through her disguise! It was indeed not easy to take out an old demon creature like her. They were unable to tell who was the real Euryale and who was her disguise.

"What now?" Mo Fan asked Bola. His head had begun to hurt.

“My master, I already told you that living a long life has its merits,” Bola replied.

“Merits my ass, even your loyal friend has betrayed you!” Mo Fan snapped.

“If you live long enough, you will understand that even the strongest friendships will fade away as time goes by. Many people keep calling my name and recalling the youth we shared, but ten years later, it would deteriorate. My first friend easily told others my name and location just so he could earn a position in the Magic Association. My second friend, when I told him I was about to die, dug up my grave and stole my beloved funerary objects just so he could buy some magic Equipment for his son. My eyes were closed while I listened to him complaining about how selfish I was. If I was able to shed tears, he would have realized that I was still alive. I was just in deep slumber...” Bola said like a grieving bard.

“Ugh... you can get your revenge on them before they set foot into their graves,” Mo Fan assured him.

“Fielding was my friend. Our friendship lasted for twenty years. That was already quite impressive. Humans are incomprehensible. Five years is enough for a person to change completely. Even the strongest relationship is no match for petty gains to them,” Bola went on.

Fielding blushed in shame after hearing the words.

However, Bola had said it all. Memories were only good for recollection, but it did not necessarily mean he was obliged to do anything. His only concern was to live a few years longer and retain his youth, like Euryale!

“Stop being emotional. This isn’t an anime where you can recall your past for a few episodes, yet only a few seconds have passed in reality. The Holy Court Mages will be here in thirty seconds!” Mo Fan said.

“I lied to you. I didn’t really just meet my old friends. The truth is, I had already had children back when I was still building the old Sacred City. My children worked extremely hard. Their family is now a reputable clan in the Sacred City. One of my great-great-grandchildren is a Great Judicator, and a righteous man. He came to the Parthenon Temple and went down on his knees to talk to me, so I gave him some useful advice. He promised me that he would do anything for me, as long as it wasn’t against the Sacred Constitution,” Bola went on calmly.

“So what?” Mo Fan said impatiently when he saw Bola still telling a story at his own pace.

“So the Holy Court Mages won’t be here. My great-great-grandchild has also established a Domain of Mirroring Space around us. It can protect every non-living thing in our surroundings and prevent any destructive magic from leaking out,” Bola informed Mo Fan.

“I still don’t understand!” Mo Fan rolled his eyes.

“It means you can do whatever you want, but the energy of your spells won’t leak outside. The Eye of the Golden Dragon won’t bother looking here either, nor will the Holy Court Mages show up...” Bola finished up.

“Why did you have to make it so complicated?” Mo Fan sighed.

It turned out Bola had a backup plan in mind. What a great relief! He had thought they were done for!

“Euryale is good at deceiving her enemies. You must find out which person is the real her if you are serious about taking her out. We have our answer now!” Bola looked at Maggie.

“Bola, did you visit me on purpose?” Fielding turned around. The Holy Court Mages had not shown up, exactly as Bola had said would happen.

It had already been three minutes. The Holy Court Mages were never late. Mu Ningxue had just used an Ice Spell above the Advanced Level. The Holy Court Mages should be here by now!

Maggie was dumbfounded too. She did not expect her plan to beat Bola at his own game had already been exposed. Bola had been trying to bait her out all along!

“You were the third person I visited,” Bola informed him blandly.

Fielding was struggling to breathe properly. The moment Bola left his shop, he had immediately informed the Eagle Demoness he had ties with about Bola’s plan. The Eagle Demoness relayed the information to their queen, Euryale.

Euryale had learned everything from Fielding and the real Maggie. She used her ability to take on Maggie’s appearance and pretended to take part in the operation in order to find out who was trying to take her out. She was planning to get rid of them all at once, but she did not expect Bola to be so cunning!

Bola was as spicy as old ginger!

Chapter 2062: Mouth as Poisonous as a Scorpion

A person’s age embodied their experience. What kind of conspiracy, betrayal, and deception hadn’t Bola seen before?

Even Euryale, an older demon creature who had lived for several centuries, was a little too naïve compared to Bola, let alone Fielding, who was trying to trick him even though his age of eighty was just like a little kid in Bola’s eyes!

Fielding had been his last living friend in the world. Bola was upset, yet he had gotten used to it. Bola decided not to attend his funeral after he saw Fielding meeting the Eagle Demoness.

“Bola, my granddaughter Maggie... she doesn’t know anything. Please don’t involve her. It’s all because of my own greed!” Fielding pleaded when he realized he had been outsmarted.

“Assh***, we haven’t lost yet, so why are you begging them for mercy!?” Euryale snarled.

Euryale looked no different from an old witch now. Her ghastly eagle hook nose, which looked rather broken, was very uncomfortable to look at.

“I just hope our fight won’t involve the young ones,” Fielding answered quickly.

“How could your granddaughter have become a Holy Court Mage without my help? There’s no use leaving her out of it now. Two days ago, a Judicator came to my shop. What was she even doing?” Euryale swore angrily.

Mo Fan realized something after hearing Euryale’s rant to Fielding.

It turned out that Maggie was the one protecting Euryale’s shop, but Zu Xiangtian had been recently appointed as a Judicator and went to investigate the shop without giving Maggie any face. It meant that Zu Xiangtian was not a completely useless piece of trash. He could actually fulfill his role at times!

Mo Fan cracked his knuckles and grinned.

He almost always had to refrain from using his full strength due to various circumstances. He was pleased to see an enemy was under the same restrictions!

“Are you sure I can use my magic however I like?” Mo Fan asked again.

“It’s fine even if you destroy the buildings,” Bola told him.

“Then I’m not going to hold back!” Mo Fan stepped forward.

Mu Ningxue’s Heaven Spider Nine Locks Formation had trapped Euryale at the intersection. It was unlikely she would be able to escape!

“My master, please be careful. Euryale should have some other capabilities if she has been able to act recklessly in the Sacred City for so many years,” Bola warned him.

Bola was not allowed to use the power of the Blood Tribe, and could only watch the fight from the side.

The Domain of Mirrored Space would only stop magic from leaking out. The Holy Court Mages would still pick up on the sorcery of demon creatures!

“I’ll perform plastic surgery on you first. Do the Eagle Demonesses choose the ugliest one among them to be their queen? You’re beyond ugly! Even giving you the body parts of an angel won’t make much of a difference. I’m afraid I will have to throw you back into the furnace to reforge you!” Mo Fan taunted her. Dense lightning flickered and gathered into a huge lightning orb around him.

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“I’m going to chop up your tongue with your whole body!” Euryale was so furious that her face was about to fall off.

The lineage of the Eagle Demoness granted her outstanding illusionary powers, but it also gave her the ugly face of an old witch. Anyone with the slightest flaw in appearance among the demonesses led by the Medusae was treated as a laughing stock, let alone her face being that of an ugly witch. It was the reason why she was so persistent about collecting the skins of beauties from across the world, all in order to give her the appearance of the Goddess of Vienna.

Unfortunately, she was claiming body parts from the dead, so it was difficult to preserve them. She was incomparable to a natural beauty like Apas, and had no choice but to hunt for new women in the Sacred City every year.

She had lived for a few hundred years and had changed her appearance countless times. Even if she could take on anyone's appearance, the effects only lasted briefly. Besides, she could not claim the appearance of whoever she pleased. She had to subdue the person or obtain their permission first!

"I'll still be less of an eyesore than you even after you chop me up," Mo Fan spat back at her.

Euryale almost fainted after hearing his words.

Even the venom of scorpions was less poisonous than Mo Fan's mouth. Euryale had initially planned to keep her abilities up her sleeves until Mo Fan exposed his weaknesses with his impatience, but she could not bear it any further!

She had to at least shut his mouth first!

Euryale hissed. Her tongue was not small and adorable like Apas'. If they were both licking ice cream, Apas' tongue would only leave a tiny mark on the ice cream, but Euryale's tongue could easily devour the whole cone. The coating on her tongue was an oily and disgusting green.

There were great differences between snakes. Mo Fan finally understood why Euryale insisted on killing Apas, despite being her elder sister, after he saw her transforming into her true form!

Cruelty, ugliness, and jealousy were Euryale's traits. Her body started to swell. The dark eagle wings covered in tiny crystals on her back were the only part that was easy to look at.

Her skin was covered by wrinkles, like the skin of an old tree. The golden sparkles in her eyes could not cover the ugliness of her huge, wrinkled face. Her upper body was that of an old witch with eagle wings, while her hands had claws like hooked talons. Her lower body resembled a snake. Unlike most Medusae, her skin was dry with many wrinkles. She was like a huge python in the desert that had been exposed to the sun for too long!

"She drank a Transfiguration Potion. Her physical strength has increased, but she won't dare to use her magic," Bola reminded Mo Fan.

Euryale's transformation finished in no time. Her entire body was already bloated by the time Mo Fan's lightning reached her.

The swollen skin might be an eyesore, but it had great defense. Mo Fan's lightning only left some scorch marks on her. It did not inflict any damage to her flesh, let alone penetrate into her body.

"How many years has it been since you last took a shower? There is so much filth on you that it's stopping my lightning from conducting!" Mo Fan exclaimed in disgust.

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Euryale was about to lose her mind. An Eagle Demoness' skin was an insulator. If it could conduct electricity, wouldn't an Eagle Demoness die if they were struck by lightning while they were flying in the sky? However, the man had to accuse her of being covered in filth instead!

"I swear I'm going to brew your tongue and eyeballs into wine!" Euryale swore, gnashing her teeth.

Chapter 2063: Healing by Shedding Skin

Mo Fan continued to aggravate Euryale. Meanwhile, Mu Ningxue had finished channeling her Cry of the Snow Mistress. The sacred and brilliant Ice Star Palace kept twinkling around Mu Ningxue as twenty-four hundred and one stars unleashed their energy simultaneously.

Mu Ningxue stood on her toes as she was lifted into the air. Her silver hair, every bit as elegant as the Star Palace, drifted in the wind. Her body was as lustrous as a crystal under the light of the Star Palace. Her outstanding curves made her look like an ice statue in a museum, suffocatingly beautiful within the limelight.

Mu Ningxue's Cry of the Snow Mistress was not the only great threat to Euryale. Her otherworldly appearance as she was using her magic was a tremendous blow to Euryale, too!

The woman was like a Venus from the Far East. How could she be so pretty when she was using her Ice Magic? Meanwhile, Euryale became so ugly while she was using her power. Even Euryale was disgusted by her own appearance!

"I will make your whole body mine!" Euryale screamed jealously. Her voice was as piercing as the shriek of an eagle.

The icy tears of the Snow Mistress poured down like rain, each containing the wrath of the winter incarnate. The buildings nearby immediately turned into ice at the first touch!

The ice kept stacking up as more tears fell from the sky. Euryale moved around quickly, trying to break the rapidly freezing ice with her tail. She spat out snake phlegm wildly when she was unable to break the ice.

The acidic bile was able to corrode everything, including the sturdy ice. She had just fended off the ice when she saw the young man with the poisonous tongue had jumped into the air.

Mo Fan held his hands above his head while gathering the lightning magic around him, forming a huge pool of electricity above him.

"You're an insulator, aren't you? I'm going to blast you into pieces, then!" Mo Fan yelled at her.

He could not care less whether his enemy was insulated or not. He would just blast her into pieces with brute force!

BANG!

A super lightning strike, able to light up the whole Sacred City, descended from the pool of electricity and landed right on Mo Fan.

Mo Fan's hands seemed to catch the terrifying lightning strike. He tossed it right at Euryale, who was still restricted by the ice!

The lightning did not follow the usual routine, and exploded as soon as it touched Euryale. Thousands of lightning arcs spread wildly across her skin.

The explosion left wounds all over Euryale's body, despite her thick skin. Even her organs were about to shatter from the violent blast!

"Do you know what I hate the most? Monsters like you that pick on beautiful ladies!" Another lightning strike thundered down into his hands as he was shouting.

Mo Fan held the lightning strike like a spear in his right hand, and tossed it at Euryale!

The lightning swept across the sky above the buildings and landed fifty meters in front of Euryale like a huge fork.

Euryale quickly turned to seek cover when she saw the lightning, but it suddenly exploded and fired shrapnel at her.

Euryale was knocked flying by the terrifying explosion. The front of her body was covered in blue blood.

"That's not the end of it!" Mo Fan was falling freely from the sky. Explosive lightning continued to surge down at him from above.

Mo Fan was attacking with both hands now. He kept catching and tossing the lightning strikes down without caring about his accuracy. The explosions would still injure Euryale as long as they were within a certain distance of her!

It did not matter if his Lightning Tyrant with twelvefold damage amplification was not being conducted through her. Conductivity would only help it to spread and stack up the results. It was still effective if he just used the lightning like explosives!

Euryale was like an enemy soldier who had accidentally entered a minefield. She had barely survived the first explosion, but the mud and splinters had left her in a miserable state.

The nearby buildings were turned into debris by the time everything calmed down. It was the biggest downside of the Lightning Magic, being difficult to control precisely.

Luckily, the explosions were quite effective. Euryale was obviously injured. Her blue blood kept pouring out from the wounds inflicted by the lightning.

Euryale hissed. She reached her hooked fingers to her backside and swept them with great force.

Her swollen skin began to fall off, revealing a smaller body beneath, with an eagle's upper body and a snake's lower body.

It was like a woman in a formal dress pulling the zipper on her back down, allowing the tight dress to slip down on its own and reveal her gorgeous body within.

Unfortunately, the body that Euryale revealed was just as ugly, but her wounds and blood had completely disappeared after she took off the bloated layer of swollen skin.

Mo Fan's eyes almost fell out when he saw Euryale was uninjured.

What just happened? Was she wearing a bulletproof vest?

“She has a Medusa’s ability to heal herself by shedding her skin,” Bola reminded him from the side.

Bola had also forgotten that she could use that ability without exposing her presence.

Euryale was a lot faster after shedding the layer of skin. She immediately reached the building where Mo Fan was standing with rapid twitches of her tail.

She swung her tail at the building. Mo Fan only saw a quick flash before the building was smashed into pieces!

Mo Fan reacted quickly, running away with Fleeing Shadow, but some of the impact of the blow still struck his shoulder.

His shoulder began bleeding, the wound almost reaching his bones. Mo Fan did not expect the counterattack from Euryale so quickly!

“Xuexue, slow her down!” Mo Fan quickly used Blink to separate himself from Euryale.

Euryale was able to follow Mo Fan’s scent, and a dark shadow was already racing towards him when he relocated to two hundred meters away. The terrifying hooked claws were headed for his chest, intending to dig out his heart!

“Ice Seal Isolation!” Mu Ningxue immediately set up a Barrier between Mo Fan and Euryale when she saw the creature was on the move!

Chapter 2064: Destroying every Layer of Skin

Euryale slammed into the Barrier. She smashed it into pieces quickly, but it also slowed her down significantly, giving Mo Fan enough time to react.

Euryale had different forms. She was lunging like a ferocious eagle just a moment ago, but now she was weaving through the debris like a flexible snake. A terrifying gouge was left on the ground beside Mo Fan. She had almost sliced him in half!

Mo Fan used the Earth Element to relocate himself. Euryale’s attacks were very quick. A snake saber had swept past his ear just a moment ago, and another one immediately came stabbing at his back in the next second!

Their range was around five hundred meters. From Mu Ningxue’s point of view, it looked like a bunch of ferocious sabers were shooting in Mo Fan’s direction. They were pouring down on Mo Fan like arrows, lashing him like whips, and slashing at him like swords at times!

Mo Fan’s Shadow Element, Space Element, and Earth Element allowed him to move around with ease. He was considered a very mobile Mage since he had now reached the Super Level, yet he was still

struggling to break free from the assault even as he was constantly switching between his three Elements.

“Breath of Sticky Ice!”

Mu Ningxue drew closer to Mo Fan when she saw the freezing was not effective.

The Breath of Sticky Ice spread across Euryale’s position. The icy mist had strong slowing effects, like a moving creature being caught in a spider’s web. When the ice reached a certain level, anything within its area of effect would be glued to it.

Euryale’s attacks were fiercer now, as if she was trying to vent all her frustrations on Mo Fan. He was now covered in wounds, but fortunately, they were only minor injuries.

“I’ll take her on!” Mu Ningxue shouted after Euryale was caught in the Breath of Sticky Ice.

“Alright, I’ll support you with full firepower!” Mo Fan nodded.

Mo Fan had the same problem as usual: his defense was lacking. He would struggle to unleash his destructive spells when facing a fast enemy who kept attacking him. Every powerful spell required a certain amount of time to channel, but Euryale was so fast that Mo Fan did not have any chance to use his Advanced Spells! His Intermediate Spells were strong, but they were not strong enough to hurt Euryale!

“Perhaps the lineage of the Eagle Demoness is also mixed with the lineage of mad hounds, don’t you agree?” Mo Fan yelled, immediately backing away as Mu Ningxue covered for him.

Euryale shrieked. She had no intention of giving up so easily. She had yet to dig out Mo Fan’s heart!

“It’s a waste to destroy your appearance. I’ll kill him first and slowly skin you!” Euryale screamed at Mu Ningxue.

Euryale did not think of Mu Ningxue as a threat. She ignored Ningxue and kept going after Mo Fan.

“Heaven Spider Nine Locks!”

Mu Ningxue activated the Ice Magic that was hanging above her. The nine ice chains descended from the sky like nine ice dragons.

The ice chains landed on Euryale’s back and grew wildly, like icy thorns. The spikes interwove between the chains and were so densely packed together that even a hamster could not squeeze through the gaps.

The chains were over three hundred meters long. Euryale was pinned down by the Heaven Spider Nine Locks, despite her outstanding speed!

Euryale thrashed about wildly, trying to knock the chains off of her. Her body was pierced and slashed by the thorns when the ice chains broke, more blue blood pouring from her wounds.

“Thousand Leaves Saber!”

Mu Ningxue's Heaven Spider Nine Locks was basically a trap that she had prepared earlier. Euryale had simply ended up in the trap Ningxue had waiting for her!

Ningxue had been planning to cast the Super Wind Spell in the first place.

Since she had only focused on two Elements, it did not take her a lot of effort to connect the Star Orbits, Star Patterns, and Star Constellations. The twenty-four hundred and one Stars of the Wind Element danced nimbly between her fingers.

A spectacular Wind Palace emerged behind Mu Ningxue, like countless sacred wings setting off the Empress of Wind. The elegant gusts of wind turned into deadly weapons at an order from Mu Ningxue!

The wind sabers spun rapidly, producing piercing howls. Thousands of them dove from the sky and slashed at Euryale mercilessly.

Euryale's current defense was not as impressive as her initial bloated form. In contrast, Mu Ningxue's Wind Element was very powerful. It felt like thousands of blades were shredding Euryale, who kept screaming out in agony.

"Slaughtering Wind Slash!"

Mu Ningxue gathered the wind sabers with their deadly auras in front of her. She guided them with her hands and combined them into a giant slashing horizontal tornado.

The Slaughtering Wind Slash had a width of over thirty meters, and its length was even crazier. It felt like the silhouette of a saber had suddenly appeared in the cloudy night sky, extending from one end of the street to the other.

Euryale was sent flying to the other end of the street by the spell. She was already covered in blood after receiving the Thousand Leaves Sabers, and the Slaughtering Wind Slash tore a huge bloody hole across her chest, revealing her bones.

Mo Fan looked at the seriously injured Euryale and had an urge to take back his words of supporting Mu Ningxue with his full firepower. Mu Ningxue was not necessarily weaker than him in terms of offense!

"She can still shed her skin. My master, don't be merciful to her!" Bola quickly called out in warning.

"I've never been merciful to creatures like her!" Mo Fan snarled back.

Hundreds of Shadow Claws chased after Euryale. They ripped at her back like sharp demonic talons before she could lift herself from the ground.

Euryale decided to leave a layer of skin behind and escape to safety, like a cicada shedding its carapace. She turned into a red snake that had just gone through shedding and fled into the gaps between the debris.

"So the Medusa has now turned into a petty lizard that sneaks into every hole it stumbles into?" Mo Fan mocked her.

Euryale hid in the debris. She was watching Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue closely through the gaps to see if they were using their Super Magic.

Her lungs were about to explode in rage. If she could use her sorcery of the Medusae and the Eagle Demoness, she could take the two Mages out in less than three minutes, but for now she could only rely on her brute strength and speed like an animal!

“I don’t care how many layers of skin you have. I’m going to destroy them all!” Mo Fan said while searching for Euryale.

Chapter 2065: Suppressing the Snake with Lightning Halberds

Euryale held her breath and waited patiently, ready for Mu Ningxue to fly above her.

She just needed to take out one of the two Mages to win the fight. As for Bola, he was no different from an ordinary Commander-level creature if he could not use the power of the Blood Tribe.

Mu Ningxue was focusing on the ground below her. It was difficult to find where Euryale was hiding from above, even though she was only hiding somewhere in the debris. If they were fighting in the desert, Ningxue would have no chance of finding the Medusa if Euryale hid under the sands.

Euryale finally found her opportunity, lunging at Mu Ningxue from below. Her gaping mouth was far wider than her own body, just like how snakes were able to devour creatures larger than they were.

Her serpent fangs were long and sharp. The poison from the slightest cut could paralyze a Tyrant Titan, let alone a full bite!

Euryale had gone all out. A Medusa would only bite their enemy like a mere snake as a weapon of last resort.

It was extremely risky for snakes to bite their enemies, since their heads and the killing point seven vertebrae down their neck were the most vulnerable. Whenever they snapped their heads forward to bite their enemies, their foes would fight back fiercely before the poison managed to spread in their blood. If their opponent hit their head, both of them would die!

It was why Medusae rarely bit their enemies. If they were doing so, they had to be quick and accurate!

A snake bite felt like an electric shock, and the snake would immediately recoil after landing the strike. Sharp pieces of ice were floating around Mu Ningxue. Euryale knew that not only would the ice combine into armor to protect her, it could also turn into deadly weapons and shred enemies who were close by.

Therefore, Euryale had to land her bite before the ice could respond, then she had to back away before the ice could retaliate and hurt her too!

A deadly bite!

Euryale’s attack was like a flash of lightning. She had returned to the debris in the blink of an eye. The pieces of ice remained floating above her, showing no intention of defending or counterattacking.

“It worked!” Euryale grinned. She was about to burst out laughing.

A late lightning strike landed on the spot Euryale had initially retreated to. It was Mo Fan’s Lightning Spell, just a second late. His spell only struck the afterimage that Euryale left behind.

“Three!” Euryale started counting down.

The poison only needed three seconds to fully paralyze her target. In three seconds, the icy beauty would fall from the sky stiffly. The only antidote was Euryale’s tear!

Her tear?

Euryale had not shed a single tear over the past few centuries! If the young man wanted to save the woman’s life, he would have to surrender himself. She would slowly torture him to death, and he would still not be able to save his woman. The woman’s face would soon be hers!

Euryale belatedly noticed that she seemed to have hit something solid. Her fangs had almost broken from the impact. The speed of her strike was so fast that she only felt the pain from her fangs after she recoiled.

She looked up and saw the woman shattering into pieces, just like a mirror.

There was nothing in the sky. Mu Ningxue had used her magic to create a decoy. Euryale let out a cry of frustration, but her location had already been exposed. Nine Lightning Halberds fell from the sky like meteorites!

Euryale was intending to sneak away when a Lightning Halberd landed on the ground and blocked her path. The Lightning Punishment Formation forced Euryale to escape in a different direction, but a few seconds later, a second Lightning Halberd landed close by. It almost pierced straight through her!

Euryale slithered across the ground, lightning-fast, but one Lightning Halberd after another landed along her trail. She was extremely quick, and almost escaped from Mo Fan’s Seal of the Nine Laws. Luckily, Mu Ningxue’s icy mist managed to slow her down in time, allowing the Lightning Halberds to trap her inside the Formation!

The Lightning Halberds were embedded in an S-shape, looking like magnificent electricity towers that had emerged from the ground out of nowhere. Lightning began to surge and flow between the halberds.

This time, Euryale was unable to escape. Her brute force and speed alone were not enough to escape from the powerful magic Formation. She immediately took a destructive hit from the lightning.

Her body was promptly scorched black. Her bones loosened, and her organs were destroyed, her cries of agony echoing in the sky. Even the loud rumbling of thunder could not cover her cries.

She continued to let out screams as if she had gone insane. Her eyes emitted a strange glow as if flames were about to erupt from them.

“She’s using her sorcery!” Bola realized Euryale was about to lose her mind. He warned, “Euryale, are you sure about this? You will never leave the Sacred City once you use your power, but we won’t necessarily be punished by the Sacred City!”

"I will still make you suffer!" Euryale snapped.

"Give us your Eye of Deception and we will stop!" Bola pointed at Euryale's left eye.

"Never!" Euryale's body reddened. Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue had to back away under the enormous pressure from the demon creature.

"Do you think you can hurt us? You only have two minutes. You won't be able to kill any of us!" Bola stated calmly.

If Euryale decided to use her power, Bola no longer had to restrain himself, either. He had a reasonable excuse if he was captured by the Holy Judgment Court!

"Petrifying Skygaze!"

A pair of sparkling golden eyes appeared in the night sky before Euryale unleashed her power. They looked down menacingly at the petty lifeforms on the ground!

The eyes glittered. The light turned everything into stone.

"It's you, you little b**ch!" Euryale realized who was after her when she saw the eyes.

"Apas, control your power! Otherwise, the Holy Court Mages will purge both of you!" Bola warned her.

Chapter 2066: Serve Young Master Zu

Apas immediately restrained her power so it would not leak out of the Domain, walking out from the debris with an unusual aura. She was like a cold and aloof demon queen!

Apas approached Euryale with a dagger in her hand, and suddenly stabbed Euryale's left eye.

Apas hated Euryale's guts. She definitely had the urge to thrust the dagger into Euryale's heart so she would disappear from the world forever!

However, that would cause Euryale to fight for her life!

"Consider this the interest, I will take your life another day!" Apas spat coldly.

Euryale did not dare resist, even though the pain from losing her eye was worse than being tortured by the Seal of the Nine Laws after Apas carved it out with the dagger. More importantly, she was greatly humiliated!

The little sister who could no longer stay in Europe because of her elder sisters' pursuit had now taken Euryale's most precious eye!

It was supposed to be me who slowly sliced off Apas' delicate body parts! How did I end up like this?

Euryale could only swallow the humiliation and discontentment for now. Her life was obviously more valuable than her eye!

It would be stupid trying to take these petty humans down with her. She swore to remember the pain and humiliation she was feeling. Once she returned to Egypt and recovered from her injuries, she would take her revenge on these people. She would reclaim her Eye and torture them a hundred times for what they had done to her, so they would forever regret their actions today!

Blue blood poured out from Euryale's hollow eye socket and flowed down her face. She tolerated the great pain and glared at Bola, Mo Fan, Mu Ningxue, and Apas.

"Hurry up and leave. Don't ever set foot in the Sacred City again, or I'm going to dig your other eye out too, old witch!" Mo Fan harrumphed.

Euryale was terrifyingly cold, and on the verge of going berserk.

She finally moved, choosing to leave in hatred and humiliation.

"Won't she try to get her revenge on the tourists?" Mu Ningxue asked in a worried voice when she saw Euryale's rage.

"We have her Eye of Deception. The Eye of the Golden Dragon will easily see through her disguise if she doesn't leave the Sacred City quickly. After all, her other lineage is an Eagle Demoness, instead of a human like Apas!" Bola assured her.

"It's such a pity that we can't kill her right now. We are pretty much releasing a tiger back to its mountain," Mo Fan complained.

"We got what we came for. Killing her won't be that easy. If the Holy Judgment Court isn't aware of how strong Euryale is and only sends a few Holy Court Mages and Judicators after her, she might still make it out alive. She has shed two layers of skin. It will take her some time to recover," Bola deduced calmly.

"Mm, she will most likely find a place to hide so Cessna doesn't learn about her condition. We won't have to worry about her vengeance for the time being," Apas agreed.

Their eldest sister Cessna was even crueler and more cunning, and even Euryale was afraid to face her. She would be doing well just making sure their imperious eldest sister did not come and take her out after Euryale lost her Eye of Deception. She would not dare try getting her revenge in human territory!

—

"Thank you," Apas said.

It was the first time Apas had said those words to Mo Fan since they had established their Contract. Mo Fan rubbed Apas' head and smiled, "You should let me know whenever you feel wronged. By the way, how do I use the Eye of Deception?"

"You can take on Zu Xiangtian's appearance after restraining him," Apas replied.

"Oh, that should be much simpler than this."

"My master, I've got it sorted," Bola spoke up.

“You do?” Mo Fan did not understand what Bola meant.

“I have an old friend who’s good at hypnotizing. Zu Xiangtian should be carrying out his mission from the Heresy Judgment Court in his dreams right now. We just need to place her in his hands.” Bola pointed at the dead woman in thick makeup.

The woman had indeed been helping Euryale hunt for female tourists. Zu Xiangtian could just turn her in to the Holy Judgment Court and Heresy Judgment Court. It would also give them a valid explanation for establishing the Domain of Mirrored Space in the Sacred City. Zu Xiangtian would claim he was using it against his enemy, perfectly erasing any traces Mo Fan and the others had left behind.

Many people and demon creatures in the Sacred City were hiding their identities from the Eye of the Golden Dragon, the Holy Judgment Court, and the Heresy Judgment Court. It was important not to leave any traces behind, or the Judicators and Holy Court Mages might figure out why they had trespassed into the Sacred City!

—

The Eye of Deception! It was Mo Fan’s first time seeing something so magical.

Zu Xiangtian was lying on a huge chair in deep sleep. Mo Fan suddenly had a crazy thought, looking at the man who deserved a beating.

Mo Fan raised his brows and asked, “Bola, can you ask if there are any huge blokes who like young handsome men? Let’s hire one to serve Young Master Zu here. We can’t just let him sleep and do nothing, right?”

“Ugh... my master, if he thinks something doesn’t feel right when he wakes up, he might be suspicious of the illusion,” Bola replied glibly.

“This assh**** hired a bunch of scum to pretend to be me in my homeland and ruin my reputation. They even ruined the lives of my admirers! I have yet to settle the score with him. Now is the perfect time for it. The scolding I put up with back then would be in vain if I don’t pay him back!” Mo Fan snarled.

Mo Fan had not forgotten the impersonators. Not only were they responsible for many misdeeds, they had even blamed everything on him! He could not even use his real identity for a while. He was a national hero, yet people who blindly went with the tide kept scolding him. If it weren’t for Mui Nujiao doing her best to clear his name, he would have become an arrogant scum who took advantage of his admirers in the eyes of everyone!

“Alright, my master, I’ll ask my friend to add some details to his dream,” Bola reassured him smoothly.

“Mm, mm, perhaps you can make it so he was poked in the ass by a steel pipe during a battle. Hehehe, oh Zu Xiangtian, this is what you get for trying to set me up!” Mo Fan exclaimed, grinning wickedly.

Chapter 2067: Trying His Best to Offend more People

The Eye of Deception did not allow its bearer to take anyone's appearance right away. Even Euryale had to control a target she wanted to transform into first, applying a Disguise Seal to the person.

"Take this hourglass with you. You must leave the Sacred Residence before the sand is gone in the upper bulb, as you will turn back into yourself," Bola informed Mo Fan.

"So I'm Cinderella now? I have to go home before the clock hits twelve?" Mo Fan mumbled to nobody in particular.

—

Mo Fan took the hourglass and put on the Judicator's coat. He looked into the mirror and adjusted his hair.

Zu Xiangtian did have some of the physical traits of a European. He had a tall and firm build with defined edges on his face, a flat forehead, a high nose bridge, and a handsome face of mixed Asian and Westerner features. Unfortunately for him, he was still no match for Mo Fan's handsomeness.

The face of a mix-blooded model? It was nowhere as charming as his own!

Mo Fan strutted his way over to the Sacred Residence. The building brimmed with a religious aura. The fact that they had named their highest authority the Angels clearly indicated what their religion was.

The Sacred Residence had huge stairs on four sides, each decorated with rugs knitted with dried flowers of different colors. Each stair had a female envoy wearing a long muslin dress that reached the ground. They would relay the latest updates and orders to the Holy Court Mages and Judicators when they went up the stairs.

The Sacred Residence did not use WeChat or QQ Instant Messenger-type services, in order to avoid their information leaking to parties with ulterior motives. These female envoys relayed the latest orders and updates from the authorities verbally and in person.

"Honorable Judicator, Magic Instructor MacArthur would like to discuss the demon creatures that are hiding in the city with you. He asked you to pay him a visit to update him on your progress," the envoy said with a gentle smile. Her voice was deep and sexy.

"Who does he think he is, asking me to report to him? Ask him to visit me the day after tomorrow, and I'll update him on my progress if I'm in the mood for it," Mo Fan answered arrogantly.

The envoy remained calm. She was used to seeing Judicators and Holy Court Mages with hot tempers. She replied with an even smile, "Should I tell Magic Instructor MacArthur that you can't make it because you are currently busy with your mission, and he should pay you a visit when he's free?"

Mo Fan was stunned. This woman was a good talker, but he did not need her help.

He waved his hand and snapped, "Just tell him what I said. If you dare change a single word, I'll make you stand on the street and force you to only charge a hundred to your customers."

The envoy's expression finally shifted!

Stand on the street? Is he referring to the women who are selling their bodies to the people in the alleyways?

Most importantly, despite her appearance, identity, and demeanor, she could only charge a hundred for her service. Did he think she was just a b**ch?

"I will pass on the same message," the envoy confirmed, her smile stiff.

Mo Fan nodded, and strutted up the stairs.

The envoy was normally able to retain their soothing smile for twelve hours a day, yet she lost it when Mo Fan, disguised as Young Master Zu, walked by.

Based on the man's attitude and how he threatened to make her stand on the street like a prostitute, not only would she pass on the same message, she would make it even more interesting, so the Magic Instructor would teach the disrespectful man a lesson!

—

Mo Fan reached the entrance soon after assailing the envoy with obscenities.

There were four guards at the entrance in full armor. They were more like magic knights who would draw their swords out and fight someone in close combat, rather than Mages who cast their spells from a distance.

"Judicator, did you forget something?" a guard reminded Mo Fan softly just as Mo Fan was about to step inside.

Mo Fan was unfamiliar with all of the rules of the Sacred Residence since he was a fake, but he did not panic at all.

"I'm already worn out from running around to deal with heretics. Don't even bother mentioning the unnecessary practices to me. If you think I'm acting inappropriately, feel free to report me to the Angels!" 'Young Master Zu' snarled.

"Honorable Judicator, we understand that you are exhausted. We all pay our respects to the Sacred Residence from the bottom of our hearts. If you think the practices are unnecessary, you don't have to follow them. We won't report to the Angel. Please head inside if you are in a rush," the guard said calmly.

"Are you saying that I'm not being respectful enough?" Mo Fan glared at the guard.

"No, please suit yourself." The guard went back to his post after finishing the sentence.

Please suit yourself...

Mmm, as long as you, Young Master Zu, are happy. Even the four Angels would go down on their knee before entering the Sacred Residence, but you are the wisest with the greatest respect in your heart, who believes it's unnecessary to bow before entering... Young men like him enjoyed treading a tightrope, there was no point in stopping them.

Mo Fan went straight to the Heresy Judgment Court after entering the Sacred Residence. It was like a royal palace. Bola had already told Mo Fan some information about the Heresy Judgment Court, both of which had inherited old traditions. Their ways did not change much even after a few hundred years, including the practices at the entrance. Mo Fan was well aware of that, but since he was disguising himself as Zu Xiangtian, he was more than willing to offend as many people as he could before his time ran out!

—

Mo Fan headed to the back of the Heresy Judgment Court, where the heretics were held in custody. As he expected, Qin Yu'er was nowhere to be found .

If she was someone an Angel had to publicize their identity in order to arrest, they would obviously lock her up in a special place to avoid people busting her out.

Mo Fan also knew it was unlikely he could save Qin Yu'er by disguising himself as Zu Xiangtian. A little Judicator like him would never be involved in the matters of the Angels!

"Xiangtian, why are you here? Didn't you say you are going out for a mission yesterday?" an aged voice spoke up.

Mo Fan turned around and saw an old man with a gray beard and hair. He was an Asian and speaking Chinese. He seemed to be close to Zu Xiangtian.

"I...I'm feeling a little unwell. I have a sore throat too, so I came to ask for a short leave," Mo Fan replied quickly.

"Unwell? As your elderly relative, I must warn you that you shouldn't neglect your duties, even after you were promoted to a Judicator!" Zu Huanyao said sternly.

Mo Fan was shocked.

So the man was Zu Xiangtian's relative! This was getting a little tricky. The man must know Zu Xiangtian's habits if he was close to him. He might be exposed if he was careless. Luckily, he had claimed he was feeling unwell with a sore throat. He had an excuse to not speak unless it was necessary!

Chapter 2068: Saving Zhan Kong

"My...my throat hurts," Mo Fan pointed at his throat indicating he was having trouble talking.

Zu Huanyao rolled his eyes at Mo Fan and said, "You think I don't know you are close with Su Lu's faction? Su Lu is an impressive person, yet there's something strange about his character. Even we from the older generation don't really understand him, but there's one thing we know for sure, and that is that he won't hesitate to fall out with anyone who opposes him! I don't care who you are hanging out with, but you should be careful with everything you do. Do you understand?"

“Mm, mm,” Mo Fan nodded.

Zu Huanyao’s eyes suddenly had a strange look. He began to observe Mo Fan closely.

The Dark Vein in Mo Fan’s body became restless. It was alerting Mo Fan about some kind of danger.

Did the Old Fox notice something?

Mo Fan’s heart skipped a beat. Zu Huanyao was the pillar of the Zu Clan, and had the nickname of the Old Fox. He was a capable man. Even though Mo Fan was smart enough to pretend he had a cold and a sore throat, Zu Huanyao still noticed something was not right.

What went wrong? Could it be that Zu Xiangtian was never so obedient in front of Zu Huanyao?

“You have to scold me no matter where I go. I’m already getting tired of it. Can’t you keep it to yourself for once? I’m seriously unwell,” Mo Fan said impatiently.

“So what if I’m scolding you? I’m telling you, anyone who isn’t stupid can easily tell what you are after! There’s another thing I want to ask you about. Why are you making such a huge fuss about the duel?” Zu Huanyao regained his initial expression.

Mo Fan was relieved. It seemed like Zu Xiangtian had always acted impatiently in front of Zu Huanyao.

“I’ve waited long enough. I’m going to trample him to death. Besides, we can’t just forget what he did on the national team!” Mo Fan spat back.

“You’re still the same, you can never keep your cool. It’s in your best interest not to mess with that Mo Fan. He has done a lot for the country. Do you think it’s the same as your petty acts of virtue, which you purposely hired people to make a big fuss about?” Zu Huanyao sniffed.

“He’s just lucky. The outcomes of those incidents would be the same even if he wasn’t involved!” Mo Fan exclaimed, parroting the words of the people who were doubtful of his capabilities.

“Why have I never seen you being lucky, then? I’m telling you, don’t you earn our Zu Clan to shame!” Zu Huanyao rebuked him.

Mo Fan could not agree more in his heart. It turned out that the old man still had some sense in him!

“I have some other business to attend to. I can’t afford to waste my time talking to you here,” Mo Fan huffed.

“Don’t you have a sore throat?” Zu Huanyao snapped at him.

“Ugh...” Mo Fan had a feeling he should leave as soon as possible!

“(Sigh), I know you still hold a grudge against me. It’s true that you might have had a chance to meet the great Angel Michael if you had participated in the mission on Tianshan Mountain, but do you have any idea who that Qin Yu’er is?” Zu Huanyao told him.

“Is she related to us?” Mo Fan raised his brows.

“Do you remember your second eldest brother, Zu Xingyi?” Zu Huanyao asked grimly.

“Mm,” Mo Fan nodded, trying not to speak too much.

“I demoted Xingyi and sent him to Bo City just so he could stay out of sight. Once the Heresy Judgment Court cleared his name, I would have brought him back to the capital. Who knew so many things would happen...” Zu Huanyao recalled the past, and Mo Fan listened closely without interrupting the older man.

Zu Huanyao had kept these words in his heart for a long time. He felt relieved after spitting them out.

Mo Fan initially thought Zu Huanyao was talking about someone who was more impressive and reliable than Zu Xiangtian, whom the young man might be able to learn from. To Mo Fan’s surprise, the Zu Xingyi he had mentioned was Chief Military Instructor Zhan Kong!

It appeared that Zhan Kong was from the Zu Clan, yet he had never mentioned it!

This old man turned out to be Zhan Kong’s grandfather! The reason Zhan Kong became Bo City’s commander was because Zu Huanyao wanted to keep him out of the Heresy Judgment Court’s sight. Whatever he had done for Qin Yu’er’s sake had obviously provoked the Heresy Judgment Court!

Mo Fan stared at the grey-bearded old man in disbelief. In other words, Zu Huanyao knew everything that had happened!

“I don’t understand. The Heresy Judgment Court is clearly setting a trap for him. Why didn’t you stop them?” Mo Fan had to ask.

If Zu Huanyao was Zhan Kong’s grandfather, they might have a chance to bust Qin Yu’er out of custody if they joined hands. Zhan Kong would not have to come to the Sacred City and walk right into this trap!

“You think he’s still alive?” Zu Huanyao scoffed.

“Ugh... it’s still a possibility. After all, the undead at the Ancient Capital have never attacked any city since he took over,” Mo Fan said.

“I don’t care, I won’t let him suffer again!” Zu Huanyao declared.

Suffer?

Mo Fan had never thought of it that way. Either way, Mo Fan believed Zhan Kong was still alive. The ancient evil Qin Emperor did not steal his soul!

“In the past, I was hoping he would avoid the punishment from the Sacred City, but now, I’m hoping the Sacred City could bring him redemption,” Zu Huanyao went on.

“What if his soul is still around? You are going to get him killed. If he comes to the Sacred City, doesn’t it mean he still retains his memories and feelings?” Mo Fan persisted.

The look in Zu Huanyao’s eyes shifted, as if he had sensed Mo Fan’s unusual response.

Mo Fan realized Zu Xiangtian would never say something like that. He quickly explained himself, “I just don’t want you to be sad.”

“I’ve already asked the great Angel Michael. Not only is his existence a great threat, he’s being tortured constantly by the soul possessing him. I only have a few years left, yet the Qin Emperor’s soul might torture Xingyi for a thousand years. The last thing I can do for him while I’m still alive is set him free!” Zu Huanyao declared with determination.

“Fine, but what about Qin Yu’er? After all... I think she’s innocent,” Mo Fan said cautiously.

“Don’t worry, we only brought her to the Sacred City to lure the Qin Emperor out. We will make the necessary arrangements once it’s over. She won’t be able to live an ordinary life, but she will live,” Zu Huanyao said dismissively.

“I still think...” Mo Fan wanted to say something.

“I have told you too much today. Xiangtian, after Xingyi is set free, you are our Zu Clan’s only hope. I might be your great-uncle, but I’ve always treated you as my own grandchild. I hope you will be more mature and take on important roles.” Zu Xiangtian patted Mo Fan on the shoulder.

Mo Fan watched Zu Huanyao as he turned around and left.

Mo Fan felt bitter and helpless watching the old man leave.

Zu Huanyao was obviously the person responsible for the incident in their homeland. To his surprise, he was also Zhan Kong’s grandfather! From his perspective, there was nothing wrong with setting his grandson’s soul free from the shell of the Emperor of the Undead!

Chapter 2069: The Reflection of the Sacred City

—

The cool breeze from the Alps blew through the Sacred City, lifting the cloudy mist lingering above the city like a veil away and revealing the clean city with golden lights under the clear night sky. The luxurious palaces, brightly lit streets, unique buildings, and glowing towers that resembled a network of blood vessels when looked down upon from above were brimming with life.

To the east, the Sacred City was leaning against a mountain. The tall peak resembled the back of a dragon, and allowed anyone upon it to enjoy the night view of the entire Sacred City.

Normally, the walls of the mountain would have some reflections of the lights in the Sacred City, but the mountain was currently pitch-black and had blended with the empty night sky, as if it had been devoured by something!

More shockingly, everyone in the Sacred City could clearly see the outline of a figure on top of the mountain, although they could not see the silhouette of the mountain itself!

Many people on the busy streets were staring at the top of the mountain.

They initially thought it was an illusion because of the dark, but after confirming the sight with others, they realized there was indeed a figure on the mountain. It stood tall under the night sky, projecting an eerie aura!

“It’s really a person!”

“I told you. My eyes aren’t trying to trick me.”

“I saw lots of Judicators gathering at the Sacred Residence. Did something serious happen?”

Lots of discussions were taking place on the streets.

The security of the Sacred City had never been so tight. Many Judicators and Great Judicators were on the move. Was the figure standing on the mountain the reason?

—

“He’s here.”

A man with blond hair and beard waiting up on a tower slowly rose to his feet. He looked past the luxurious city and focused on the figure on the mountain.

“Head Angel, are you sure he won’t do anything reckless? He’s... an Emperor-level existence after all,” the Angel Raphael looked up and asked respectfully from where he was standing below the tower.

“Yes, an Emperor!” Head Angel Michael exclaimed. For some reason, his emerald eyes flickered with passion.

Emperor-level, how many Emperors were there in this world?

The Sahara Desert, the Bermuda Triangle, the South Pole, Mount Kunlun, the Amazon, and the Pyramid...

Each Emperor occupied a huge portion of the world and monopolized the rich resources there, while humans were trapped in their cities like caged animals.

How much of the world did human cities occupy? Less than one percent!

The rest was divided among the demon creatures. Weren’t the Emperors the main reason humans were forced to stay in their cities, since even Forbidden Mages did not dare to challenge them?

Right now, an Emperor who had been asleep for a few thousand years had risen. He had started the War of the Underworld!

“I, Michael, shall take over if the God of Darkness isn’t willing to intervene,” Head Angel Michael declared.

“But the War of the Underworld isn’t necessarily a threat, compared to the crisis along the coastlines...” the Angel Raphael went on.

“The undead can roam freely among us, but they are the God of Darkness’ puppets. We should purge this Emperor of the Undead before he eventually turns into the sword of the God of Darkness. He will slowly lose his human nature over time to the darkness, yet our descendants still need a place to live for

the next hundreds or thousands of years. Do you really think the temporary peace that the War of Underworld is giving Egypt and China is in mankind's favor?" Michael scoffed at the other.

"It's true that such a powerful existence will bring us unimaginable disasters if he can roam freely among us. Even Forbidden Mages will bring us doom if they are not under control, let alone an undead who is gradually losing his human nature!" Raphael had to agree.

"People always focus on the difficult situation in front of them and ignore the potential calamities further away. If we lose the coast, we still have the plains, the mountains, and the plateau. We might be able to live on the oceans too, but the undead can never coexist with humans. If the darkness continues to grow, the dead will banish us and recruit us into their ranks," Michael declared firmly.

They could not afford to have another Emperor in the Dark Plane!

One Undead Emperor was enough! If the War of the Underworld kept going, the two Emperors of the Underworld would keep recruiting soldiers from the world of the living. The War of the Underworld would only bring them a temporary peace. Once the undead armies suffered enough casualties, the living would become sacrifices for the war!

The darkness would grow stronger as more deaths, killings, and slaughter took place. The God of Darkness would eventually grow strong enough to break through the barrier between the planes and set foot into the living world. No land would be livable by humanity then!

It was the reason Michael had decided to step forward.

He did not care about the Undead Emperor's standpoint. He only knew that the Emperor was never meant to exist in this world. Even if he was doing everything to protect a country, he would eventually drag the whole of mankind into the abyss!

"Then why didn't we pick on Khufu instead?" Raphael questioned him.

"I don't believe Khufu is as much of a threat as this Emperor," Michael replied solemnly.

"That's true. He has only woken up recently, yet he almost brought a bloodbath to the Ancient Capital's millions of lives. However, my only worry is..." Raphael stopped in the middle of the sentence.

He was worried if the Sacred City could endure the Emperor's wrath, knowing he was a bigger threat than Khufu!

—

"Let's begin. The one thing I can do today for the future of mankind is by killing the infant of darkness under the brilliance of the Sacred City!" Michael yelled.

Raphael raised a beam of light with golden edges. It soared into the sky above the city and turned into two sacred swords crossing one another!

The sacred swords transformed again. Colorful lights spread through the night sky and shone over the Sacred City.

The lights hung in the sky. To everyone's surprise, they began to form objects. The streets of the city rapidly appeared in the lights, as if the hand of God was drawing a picture. The buildings with unique shapes were gradually appearing in the twisting colors. It was only their silhouettes at first, but even the tiny details like the carvings on the windows were soon rendered precisely.

The night sky above the Sacred City was replaced by an enormous canvas. The whole city was projected on it, and it all happened in front of the crowd.

A city on the ground and a city in the sky. A complete reflection!

"I feel like I'm looking down at the city while hanging in the sky, but I'm clearly standing on the street."

"I began to wonder if our world is real!"

Chapter 2070: This is My Battle!

The gates of the Sacred City were open, and people were walking along the main street. It looked rather like old times, as there were no vehicles on it.

Countless people had gathered on the street, like a festival was going on. Everyone was staring at the sky in disbelief. There was an identical Sacred City mirrored up in the sky, a breathtaking sight. Their souls could not help but shiver in astonishment!

The mirrored Sacred City in the sky was exactly the same as the Sacred City on the ground. Someone had smashed a window on a building before the spell was cast, and the same window in the mirrored Sacred City was smashed, too!

However, the people of the Sacred City were not reflected. The mirrored Sacred City was empty.

The Sacred City on the ground was bustling with noise, but the mirrored Sacred City was silent. They were emitting the same lights in the dark, yet it felt like they were from two different worlds!

Mo Fan stood silently in the Sacred Residence as he watched the sudden changes take place. He kept staring at the sky, his heart pounding heavily!

Mo Fan had just witnessed the power of the Domain of Mirrored Space yesterday. They had defeated Euryale inside it!. When the battle ended, Mo Fan thought the Holy Judgment Court would punish them for destroying the streets. To his surprise, the streets were undamaged and crowded with people.

Bola told Mo Fan that they were fighting in the unique Domain of Mirrored Space in the Sacred City. It was able to create an illusionary area with the exact same appearance as their surroundings, so that innocent people would not be involved when the Judicators and Holy Court Mages were carrying out their missions.

The Chaos Element was capable of setting up a Domain of Mirrored Space, but Mo Fan had not mastered it. Therefore, Mo Fan was only a little surprised when he first saw it in action.

However, he did not expect the Angel who was about to disclose his identity to mirror the whole Sacred City and create an illusion of it like a mirage above them.

“Into the battlefield!”

“Into the battlefield!”

The order from the Angel Raphael echoed above the city.

Many Heresy Judgment Mages and Judicators were on standby in the city. They turned into rays of light and flew to the city in the sky after receiving the order!

The Mages of the Sacred City who had prepared for the battle fell onto the mirrored Sacred City like a rain of lights. The empty city soon had many Mages with stern Auras glowing stationed at every street corner.

There were hundreds of streets in the Sacred City. The people had no idea how many Mages were stationed across the city in the crowded streets, but when they all flew to the city in the sky, they realized the city was already on high alert!

The city was upside-down, and so were the people in it. However, the people within it felt like they were on normal ground. The place was no different from the Sacred City, yet they could still see the real Sacred City and the crowd above them.

Clear footsteps echoed out, followed by pleasant chimes, like the intro of a war song.

Mo Fan turned around and saw a Lesser Ki-Rin, sometimes called a dragon deer, emanating a crystalline light as it ran through the sky toward the mirrored Sacred City.

On the back of the ki-rin was a well-dressed woman. Her black dress covered the back of the dragon deer, drifting in the wind of the night sky. It was like seeing the Night Goddess on her way back to her palace on the moon.

Mo Fan only managed to get a quick glance at the dragon deer as it ran past him. He recognized the person on the back of the ki-rin was Qin Yu’er.

Her hands were bound by silver cuffs tied to the ki-rin’s horn. Powerful magic was flowing from the horn to Qin Yu’er’s wrists, prevent her from using her power. She could only sit on the dragon deer like a delicate sacrifice, ready to be offered on the altar in the mirrored city!

Mo Fan tried to chase after it, but the dragon deer was so quick that he did not have time to react at all. It quickly reached the stairs of the Sacred Residence in the mirrored Sacred City.

The entrance of the Sacred City was wide open to welcome their guest.

There was only one guest, yet the mages were preparing like they were about to face an army of millions!

“I am Michael.” A man with blond hair and a blond beard was standing on a simple tower. His voice spread across the city. “I am the Head Angel of the Sacred City!”

Michael's beard was slightly unkempt, obviously the kind of person who did not care much about his image. No one would even remember his face among a crowd.

However, the moment he pronounced his kingly identity to the city, his looks, height, and skin tone were no longer important. He was the Head Angel of the Sacred City, a person who examined every country and organization like an envoy of God!

"I can't convince you to agree with our decision today with perfect logic and beautiful words, but a hundred years or a thousand years from now, your descendants will surely remember tonight; the night when I, Michael the Seventh, eliminate the Undead Emperor who might possibly inherit the throne of the God of Darkness in the future. If we humans are no longer threatened and suppressed by the darkness a thousand years from now, I will have no regrets even if I have to fight to my death today."

"Blessed be to God! Blessed be to God!" the Mages in the mirrored Sacred City yelled. Their high-spirited chants roused the people of the Sacred City.

People fought for their personal gains, reputation, and glory, but who had ever fought for the peace a hundred or a thousand years from now?

The Head Angel's announcing his identity had lit the flames in every Mage's heart.

They were not fighting the battle for the present or their future, but the future of their descendants. That was the significance of the battle tonight!

—

Mo Fan was still at the Sacred Residence, still disguised as another person.

The moment he saw Qin Yu'er, he had the urge to intercept the dragon deer and stop the battle from happening.

However, he could sense a pair of eyes staring at him as the thought crossed his mind.

The gaze was coming from the top of the mountain. They belonged to Chief Military Instructor Zhan Kong!

He had instantly suppressed Mo Fan's ability to move with his powerful presence alone, and spoke to him in a muffled voice, "Michael is right. I'm slowly losing my memories, and my existence is slowly being erased. Even if I could still live for a few dozen years more, in a hundred years or a thousand, the ancient king will become a terrifying demon," Zhan Kong told him.

"That's something to worry about after a hundred or a thousand years!" Mo Fan replied urgently.

"I'm not willing to leave this world yet because someone is waiting for me. This battle is mine, I shall face it alone."