

Versatile 2071

Chapter 2071: Golden Blade Scars, the Bloodthirsty Evil Wind

The battle is mine, I shall face it alone.

Zhan Kong's words echoed in Mo Fan's mind as he slowly regained his freedom after the pressure on him was lifted.

He was finally able to move, but was still struggling to step forward.

Mo Fan had just found out the culprit behind everything, but to his surprise, that person was not an assh*** after power or personal gains as he had thought. He was only trying to set his grandchild free from the curse of being one of the living dead.

Meanwhile, the mastermind who had planned this was fighting the battle for the sake of mankind a hundred or a thousand years from now, so he had his reasons, too. He was not fighting for his own sake, nor was he fighting so the Sacred City would remain dominant. He was preventing the darkness from being too overwhelming over time.

As for Mo Fan... he would be in the wrong, whichever side he took. It had never been his fight.

The best thing he could do was wait patiently for the outcome, paying them all his greatest respect!

—

A figure wearing a black mantle, his face shrouded by a cloudy mist, was standing on the mountain. His intimidating eyes were barely visible most of the time.

The figure came down the mountain. He did not choose the bustling Sacred City, approaching the Mirrored Sacred City one step at a time. The brilliant lights and the flames emitted by the great Golden Eye on the tower were covered in a cold veil as soon as Zhan Kong set foot into the city. Everything that was glowing suddenly lost its heat.

Head Angel Michael flew up to the Mirrored Sacred City, too, landing on the same tower. He could clearly see the main street from his position, the direction Zhan Kong was coming from.

Behind Head Angel Michael was the Mirrored Sacred Residence, and on top of it stood the aloof Lesser Ki-Rin. The dress of the woman atop it was still waving in the night breeze.

Qin Yu'er did not look like a hostage. A sacred light was wavering behind Head Angel Michael. It looked like he was defending a goddess the demons were after.

Zhan Kong stood on the grey-tiled main street. The copied luxurious shops rose on both sides of him. The street was full of hostile eyes brighter than the street lamps.

He looked into the distance. The faint memories in his mind surged forth wildly and reinforced his thoughts as soon as he laid eyes on Qin Yu'er!

Every single detail of his past was bare before him, including Qin Yu'er's smile. However, the flesh that was about to take over his soul did not respond happily as he was recalling his past, but with unbearable pain!

The undead were not allowed to recall their past, especially the good old memories, as such things would worsen the torture they were suffering from.

Zhan Kong let out a demonic roar. His cry echoed in both cities as the lights and flames were replaced by a serene blue light, as if they had suddenly fallen into the cold Netherworld.

"Blessed be to God!"

"Blessed be to God!"

The Mages of the Sacred City across the street and the roofs repeated the chants in loud voices. Golden ripples spread across the pitch-black sky. They kept growing and eventually turned into Golden Blade Scars that could shred everything into pieces.

The Golden Blade Scars slashed at Zhan Kong, each of them as powerful as a Demon Judgment Sword. They would deliver destructive blows to the target they locked on, especially Darkness Creatures.

Light had always been darkness's nemesis. Even the tiniest ray of light could scorch the undead. The Golden Blade Scars fell rapidly onto the street. They lit up the night sky like the day as they kept pouring down with no gaps between them.

The main street was shattered beyond recognition by the scars all over it. The Light Magic eventually turned into golden ashes, which rose into the air like tiny fireflies.

The mirrored Sacred City was upside down above the people in the real Sacred City, so the golden ashes were like meteors that had been slowed down greatly in the people's eyes. They fell elegantly, until they dissipated like fireworks at the boundary of the two worlds.

The Golden Blades Scars slashed at the evil demon, the combined multiple Super Light Spells shocking every Mage in the Sacred City that was watching the battle. However, the emperor in the black cloak was perfectly unharmed, his Mantle easily repelling the golden flames. The Light Magic that was supposed to suppress darkness had no effect on it. It was like a piece of black steel weaving through the flames with ease.

"Bloodthirsty Evil Wind!" He clenched his hands into claws and waved at the street.

With a strange howl, a blood-red wind quickly swept towards the Mages on the ground.

These Mages of the Sacred City had their defensive Equipment and spells. They were not in charge of the offense, only those on the roofs were attacking. Their job was to defend the others from the Undead Emperor's attacks!

However, the Bloodthirsty Evil Wind was not targeting their flesh. It was a soul-piercing wind, and even the strongest defensive Equipment and Barriers were like a net with huge gaps before it. The wind could instantly shred their souls into pieces!

The defensive Mages on the street fell like domino tiles. Their bodies turned blue as corpses and their eyes were hollow after their souls were shredded.

According to their commander's plan, the defensive Mages would switch positions with the next line after resisting the first wave of attacks from the Undead Emperor. They were like the soldiers with shields in ancient times who would switch out with the next line of soldiers after defending the army from a rain of arrows.

Unfortunately, these Mages did not even manage to survive the first wave. Many Advanced Mages had died instantly, including two Super Mages who were leading them.

Black mist was rising from their rotting bodies after their souls perished. The black mist flowed toward Zhan Kong's Mantle on its own and darkened it, granting it an even stronger Aura!

The pain Zhan Kong was feeling could only be relieved through killing. His face gradually calmed after he absorbed the Auras of the living.

He was still an undead, after all. Once he lost his temper, even fresh blood was no longer able to satisfy the hatred in him!

Chapter 2072: The Real Emperor

"Keep going!"

"Blessed be to God!"

The Sacred City Mages on the roofs drew their magnificent Star Constellations and Star Palaces, and the densely packed Stars gathered above the buildings. Overwhelming auras surged wildly as their brilliance peaked.

More magic accumulated continuously. This time, the Sacred City Mages were using the most destructive Fire Spells. Fiery motes spread through the air, driving the dark aura in the city away. The flames dyed the night sky red for over a hundred kilometers around.

The motes ignited simultaneously, trying to trap Zhan Kong within a certain area.

The crimson curtains of flames formed a furnace as tall as a mountain, with flowing lava spraying across the area within it. The merciless lava was burning everything inside the furnace into ashes!

Zhan Kong's figure was out of ratio compared to the furnace when it emerged from the ground. He was tinier than the ashes drifting inside it!

“Demon Purging Smelter!”

The ashes randomly combined and formed pairs of doors on each side, from which flames would burst out.

The temperature inside the furnace was terrifying. The doors the ashes changed into further increased the heat, spewing out out strong waves of lava at Zhan Kong.

In very little time, many doors had formed and were disgorging lava from all directions to cleanse away the Undead Emperor!

The black mantle remained undeterred. The scorching light had failed to penetrate his defense. How could the flames possibly melt his mantle? Zhan Kong continued forward across the burning ground amid the flames. His eyes were surprisingly brighter than every source of light nearby. The Sacred City Mages on both sides could not help but shiver in fear.

“Are the flames and the lights of the Sacred City mere fireworks?”

“If this is all you’ve got? Don’t worry about preserving the peace a thousand years from now. You will become history by the end of the night!”

Zhan Kong halted in his tracks, stomping the ground fiercely.

The destructive flames were put out instantly!

The darkness asserted its dominance again. The strong flames disappeared as the temperature dropped rapidly, and the cold aura of the undead returned. The flames were supposed to set the sky and the mountain range aflame, but it was put out by a single stomp of his foot.

The morale of the Sacred City Mages fell rapidly as the street dimmed.

How powerful did one have to be to disregard the combination of Super Spells and extinguish their strongest attack, like it was just a mere firecracker?

The undead were considered a kind of demon creatures, and the Emperors were something that humans had never dared to provoke, but the Sacred City had set up a trap for an Emperor who had come alone. However, he had mocked both their Light and Fire Super Spells!

Their spells were nowhere near strong enough. Even their strongest magic was nothing to the Undead Emperor. The brilliance of the Sacred City was only significant in the eyes of petty humans, but in the eyes of the Emperors of the demon creatures across the world, it was just a silly little trick!

“Do you only realize how petty you are after losing your lives?”

“I’m only one of the Emperors who have been asleep for a long time. I’m not even comparable to the Emperors in the Sahara, the South Pole, and the Bermuda Triangle, yet I can easily wake you up from your foolish dreams!”

Zhan Kong’s eyes emitted a blood-red light. Strong demonic Auras came down from the Alps like a curtain of darkness that was devouring everything within view, including the sky, the mountains, and the horizon. The overwhelming Aura grabbed every person in the Sacred City firmly by the throat.

The people in the Sacred City were panting in fear. Their eyes were full of pain and struggling before their deaths.

Both the ordinary people and the Mages had seen the blood-red light, the figure in the black mantle, and the Aura of death that was now clutching their throats.

No one in the real Sacred City died to the Emperor's Death Breath, but they all sensed how minuscule they were as the Undead Emperor had mentioned. They finally realized their precious lives and the magic they admired were nothing compared to the Emperors!

None of the people who were watching the battle in the real Sacred City died, but in the mirrored Sacred City, the Sacred City Mages who were fighting for the peace a thousand years from now had already turned into dried statues in the midst of preparing their spells on the roofs.

The corpse statues were now emitting a cloudy black mist. It rapidly gathered on Zhan Kong's palm, like bees returning to their hives.

Zhan Kong lowered his head and inhaled the life energy of the Sacred City Mages greedily.

It relieved him of the pain he was under once again. He felt unprecedentedly calm now, and . even his dry veins were flowing once again. His heart, which was as still as a stone, began to beat once again.

He began to recall the good memories of his past life, but now he no longer felt the unbearable pain.

Recalling good memories was a luxury for the undead; without the support of thousands of fresh kills, they would have to endure the pain of recalling their past themselves!

Hatred, revenge, greed, and cruelty were supposed to be the nature of the undead nature.

They were not discarding their old selves. Becoming an undead was a new beginning for them. They were merely following their instincts in order to protect themselves.

However, the Undead Emperor was also disgusted by himself. He did not even dare to look Qin Yu'er in the eyes. He shivered after taking a deep breath of the living aura he had acquired.

Zhan Kong had the urge to chop his head off and shred it into pieces when he realized that his beloved woman had witnessed his disgusting and ugly side. He wanted to burst into tears of pain to show that he hated himself too, yet the only thing flowing out of his eyes were filthy blood.

His heart was calm after he absorbed the living aura of freshly slain human beings. However, he began to hate himself for being a living dead after he was able to think calmly.

The hate brought him great pain and new anger, which could only be calmed by absorbing the living auras of the people he had killed.

Another roar sounded out. The Undead Emperor soon forgot everything as the fresh blood splattered on the street and the walls of the buildings. One after another Mage fell and died in pools of blood.

Their living auras could no longer satisfy the Undead Emperor. He felt like something was missing if the ground was not dyed red by fresh blood.

Humans were as fragile as usual. They were only worthy to be a bright red carpet for him to walk on so he would not dirty his boots!

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The blood was eye-catching. Mo Fan felt overwhelmed as he watched the battle.

Was this the strength of a real Emperor?!

Chapter 2073: The Golden Dragon from the Outer Plane

The blood eventually formed a long carpet down the street of the mirrored Sacred City. It extended further as Zhan Kong walked upon it.

The Sacred City Mages from different streets were gathering on the main street, including their commander, Reynolds. As a Forbidden Mage, he had taken part in many battles, be they disputes between European countries or battles against demon creatures.

He had chosen the Sacred City Mages from among the experts who had fought battles with him in the past. They had gone through life and death together, and made a lot of contributions to the Sacred City. They were well-respected by the people as mighty warriors!

Reynolds commanded his men to move into a standard hexagram Formation.

A hexagram was the foundation of many magic Formations, as the diagonals allowed the Mages to transmit their magic to one another perfectly while confining the magic within the Formation. It was like an efficient way of generating power!

The Mages stood on the diagonals of the hexagram, with Zhan Kong in the middle. They were transmitting Light Magic between one another, their bodies constantly emitting a golden light.

The hexagrams lit up like the orbits of stars. The hexagrams grew brighter as they eventually combined into an enormous Light Spell!

“Sacred Dragon, please accept our offering by coming from the other plane to eliminate this heresy on our behalf!” Reynolds called out.

Everyone thought the hexagrams consisted of a Light Spell at first. They could easily tell it was a Forbidden Curse from the energy level.

To everyone’s surprise, it turned out to be the Summoning Element!

The light of the hexagrams reached far away, across the galaxy. A glowing golden star in a distant realm was responding to it.

A dragon's cry came out of nowhere. The hexagrams seemed to have established a bridge with another plane, and an astonishing creature was approaching rapidly. Its voice reached the Sacred City through the gate first.

"Did...did I just hear the cry of a dragon?"

"Does this mean the legend of the Sacred City is real? There's a golden dragon watching over it?"

The Eye of the Golden Dragon was the symbol of the Sacred City, able to drive away every evil and demon creature. Many people could not help but wonder if the Sacred City had reached a mysterious agreement with a golden dragon. If it had not... then where was the Eye of the Golden Dragon from?

Nobody could move their gaze away from the hexagrams in the mirrored Sacred City after hearing the dragon's cry!

They soon beheld a shocking sight. The head of a ferocious creature, seemingly made of gold, had extended forth from the hexagrams!

The powerful creature emerged swiftly. Two golden wings that could cover half of the city followed its head!

Its size, appearance, and golden scales gave it a sacred appearance. Its terrifying claws, sharp horns, and thick tail proved that it was a real dragon!

The golden dragon flew up into the sky above the mirrored Sacred City, thus it was very close to the Sacred City on the ground. The shocking dragon beat its wings and left golden gusts of wind behind as it swept past their heads. The golden scales were so bright that the crowd was unable to look at them directly!

The golden dragon fixed its glowing eyes on Zhang Kong as it was flying across the sky. It was observing this opponent with a strong Aura of the undead.

The golden dragon despised the undead, as their filthy and deathly aura was incompatible with its own sacred Aura. It landed on the street in front of Zhan Kong. It was significantly taller than the buildings nearby, so the spacious street suddenly felt a little narrow.

The golden dragon waved its tail and knocked a whole bunch of buildings to the ground, as if not wanting them to hinder its movement.

Dust rolled in the air. The buildings were knocked down like toy models after the dragon swung its tail through them a few times.

Both sides of the street, damaged by the earlier fighting, quickly turned into debris. The golden dragon knocked down more of the buildings to clear up the space for itself. Not many buildings survived in the first half of the street, like it had undergone a high-level earthquake.

"So, this is the dragon with the strongest lineage, whom you all worship?" Zhan Kong chuckled.

There were ancient Totem Beasts in the West, too. Among them were Hayla, the Sphinx, the Tyrant Titans, and the real dragons. They were all similar to the ancient Totem Beasts in China. Unlike demon creatures, they were close with humans and commonly featured in mankind's history.

The real dragons were publicly known as the strongest creatures in Europe. Any species with even a slight lineage from the dragons could easily rule over a land.

The dragons were not strong just because of their sturdy flesh. They were able to use magic just like humans!

The golden dragon was a wielder of the Light Element. Most demon creatures had no chance of hiding from its eye, which hung above the Sacred City!

However, was it really the strongest creature in Zhan Kong's eyes?

This golden dragon might even struggle to defeat the Black Tortoise, the weakest among the four Sacred Totem Beasts!

The golden dragon opened its mouth and gathered a destructive ray of Light to fire forth. The beam ranged across the dilapidated city and headed for the pitch-black Alps.

The people followed the destructive ray and noticed the Undead Emperor had already withdrawn to the mountain. The golden dragon seemed to be aware of the Undead Emperor's intentions, and had fired the beam right in the direction he was moving toward.

The Emperor's black mantle suddenly soared into the sky like a kite.

Zhan Kong lifted his gaze after reaching a certain height, and his hollow eyes looked into the distance. He opened his mouth, like a Daoist cultivating the energy of the moon.

The destructive beam of Light was not traveling in a perfect line straight at him. It sliced across a few kilometers of the mountain and swept toward the King of Undead in an arc.

"Evil Moon Robe!"

Zhan Kong spread his arms after he was done absorbing the energy. The moon suddenly turned blood-red. Its light loomed over Zhan Kong and bestowed upon him a robe that was capable of nullifying any damage to him!

The robe was woven from the evil light of the moon. The destructive Light swept past like a meteor shower below the moon, but Zhan Kong was perfectly unharmed under the protection of the robe!

Chapter 2074: The Consequences of Offending the Emperor

If the destructive Light beam swept through the Alps, the whole mountain range might become a sunken ground, yet the powerful ray had failed to penetrate the Evil Moon Robe, which was as thin as a veil?

The golden dragon puffed angrily. It was about to spread its wings and fly into the sky to brawl with Zhan Kong when the cold moon's evil brilliance flickered above it. Zhan Kong, who was standing under

the moon just a moment ago, had already returned to the Sacred City. He had turned into a blood-red crescent saber!

The Crescent Evil Saber extended along the main street of the Sacred City, from the center of the city to the slums. The defenses along the way were sliced in half.

The slash covered a distance of about eight kilometers, and almost knocked the golden dragon out of the Sacred City. Its sturdy scales were scattered across the ground and fell on either side of the Crescent Evil Saber like metal parts.

The golden dragon rose to its feet in rage. It looked across the long ravine that now extended across half of the city. The Undead Emperor with the appearance of a human wielded immeasurable power. The golden dragon was struggling to handle a simple move from him!

“Attack!” Commander Reynold yelled.

The rest of the Sacred City Mages were not going to stand on the side while the golden dragon was taking on the Undead Emperor.

Help from the golden dragon was reducing their casualties, or they had no chance of defending themselves from the Undead Emperor’s attacks!

They were casting multiple Super Spells simultaneously again. This time, they were using the Wind Element.

“Vacuum Storm!”

“Vacuum Storm!”

The Star Palace was over ten times bigger than usual, as several Super Mages were constructing it together, using the energy provided by hundreds of Advanced Wind Mages. The resulting combination of Super Spells was beyond terrifying.

Everything inside the Vacuum Storm would end up as tiny particles. Zhan Kong was standing at the center of the storm, where the wind was the strongest. The tons of debris from the buildings nearby were swept off the ground and shredded by the merciless wind!

The wind shredded the debris into pieces, then into powder, and finally into tiny particles, leaving a shocking hole on the battlefield. Even though they were currently in the mirrored city, it felt like the real Sacred City would eventually end up in the same state!

Group Spells occurred when multiple Mages of the same Element used the same spell on the same target.

Combination Spells occurred when a huge amount of energy was poured into a single Magic Pattern to stack its power several times. It would also expand the spell’s coverage several times over.

There were many Super Mages around, with squads of Advanced Mages as their energy supply. The resulting spell was almost comparable to a Forbidden Curse. The Vacuum Storm did not let them down, either. It managed to inflict obvious damage on the Undead Emperor’s robe.

The battle robe was the Undead Emperor's main defense. Any damage inflicted on it was an indication of his injuries. They finally saw the Emperor get injured after trying for so long. Even Commander Reynold was relieved.

They had sacrificed the lives of many powerful Mages and even used their trump card, the golden dragon. If everything they did had no effect on the enemy, wouldn't that prove the Emperor's words that the modern magic civilization of mankind was nothing but a joke?

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Zhan Kong walked out of the Vacuum Storm and glanced at his black robe.

The outer layer of the robe was falling off. He was unharmed by the Light and Fire Elements, but the Wind Element had gotten the better of him. It seemed like the golden dragon had its uses after all! It had at least kept him distracted so the Sacred City Mages had a chance to prepare their attacks.

"Such a pity, there won't be a second chance for you!" Zhan Kong declared.

Zhan Kong knew Commander Reynold must be extremely pleased with himself since he and his men had just injured an Emperor.

However, the injury was like a mere bruise to him. It would not affect the overall outcome of the battle.

"Guilty are the offenders!" Zhan Kong suddenly clenched his right fist as if he was crushing something into pieces.

A strange ripple of death spread in the air and swiftly swept past the Sacred City Mages who were involved in the preparation of the Wind Combination Spell.

The left sides of the chests of the Wind Mages suddenly burst open. Blood poured out after their hearts ruptured. One after another Mage fell to the ground with shocking holes in their chests!

BANG!

Commander Reynold had an old comrade by his side, who was also the core of the Formation when casting the Wind Combination Spell. He was the one who had constructed the huge Star Palace.

However, the old Wind Mage did not survive. His chest exploded as his blood splattered on Reynold. Reynold watched in utter disbelief as his old friend died in such a horrible manner.

"The...the revenge of the undead..." the old Wind Mage murmured as his mouth filled with blood.

Reynold finally realized something.

It was a vengeful Curse! Whoever harmed the person under the Curse would be tagged. The Curse would hurt everyone who was tagged when it activated!

However, wasn't the Curse a little too terrifying? So many Wind Mages had only inflicted a minor injury on him, yet the seed of the Vengeful Curse had instantly sprouted in their bodies and butchered everyone in such a short period of time!

The Super Mages and the group of Advanced Mages were all dead!

Reynold was struggling to stand properly.

Are we really so weak?

They had just made a little progress, but they immediately felt like they had entered a deeper Hell. Who would dare to offend the Undead Emperor again?

Most Vengeful Curses would scale according to the damage that the target had received. Most Curse Mages could only return the favor by taking an eye for an eye, but the Undead Emperor was claiming his revenge by demanding the extermination of the entire party of offenders. It was no longer just a Vengeful Curse, it was the inviolable authority of a king!

Perhaps he is the true God of Death?

Most of the Mages who fought the Undead Emperor from the start of the battle were wiped out, even though their ace, the golden dragon, was still standing.

What about the injured?

Reynold had prepared Healers to take care of the injured, but there was not a single injured person in the battle. Every person who earned the Undead Emperor's attention was dead!

Not a single one survived. These were the consequences of offending an Emperor!

Chapter 2075: Demon Sealing Sunflower

Reynold trembled slightly, but was soon overwhelmed by anger.

It was normal for humans to be overwhelmed by rage when they lost control of their emotions. They would react like an animal, biting at their enemy subconsciously when their life was in danger, and they had completely lost their composure.

Reynold flew toward Zhan Kong, surrounded by a rotating field of ice. The white ice filled the Sacred City, as if a great snowstorm was pouring down heavily after something disrupted its flow.

White crystalline dust drifted in the wind. The people below could no longer see the mirrored Sacred City clearly. They only knew the snow that surrounded Zhan Kong was accompanied by terrifying danger.

The ice spun even faster, the white curtain was moving slowly, like a huge cloud. The piercing cold spread from the mirrored Sacred City to the western side of the Alps, further worsening the terrible weather.

The plants froze as the mountain there was covered in thick snow. The city was turning into ice, too. Even the air was about to freeze and turn into a boundless transparent crystal!

The golden dragon roared amid the snow, barely visible. A blinding ray of Light sprang from the thick white cloud and into the sky. The people guessed the golden dragon was unleashing its power, but they could not tell whether the Emperor was injured or taken out by the attack.

An elegant but oddly-sounding chime echoed out of nowhere. The snow began to dissipate rapidly.

It felt like the chime contained a purifying Sanskrit. Both the white cloud and the Light emitted by the golden dragon disappeared as the chime faded away.

The mirrored Sacred City cleared up, allowing the people on the ground to see into it.

The Undead Emperor had moved another two kilometers closer to the Sacred Residence. Behind him, Reynold was kneeling on the ground with his back to the Undead Emperor.

Sweat was pouring down from Reynold's head like melting ice. His battle outfit was soon soaked. The spectacular ice field was just like a circus trick, nothing impressive after it was exposed.

The strange chime had stopped Reynold's Ice Magic before it could reach its maximum potential. His enemy had discovered the weak point of the spell and destroyed it before it even started.

The chime also served as Reynold's burial song. More cold sweat surfaced on Reynold's forehead. He was completely soaked in cold water, and his eyes were filled with pain.

Soon, liquid was pouring out of his eyes, ears, nose, and mouth, but this time, it was no longer sweat, it was blood.

The chime's note had crushed his organs. He knew his life was draining away. He could barely see the black figure who was approaching him disdainfully through his blurred eyes.

The enemy could easily end his life, yet he was still forced to kneel on the ground miserably.

—

"Isn't Master Reynold a Forbidden Mage?"

"How is this possible..."

The Holy Court Mages and the Judicator were stunned.

Reynold was a Forbidden Mage. A Forbidden Mage was supposed to be equal to the Emperor level, so why did it feel like there was such a huge difference in their strength?

"Is the golden dragon still around?"

"As long as the golden dragon hasn't fallen, Master Reynold is its envoy!"

Reynold had fallen, but the people still had hope as long as the golden dragon was still circling the battlefield. Reynold's strongest ability was Summoning the dragon from the other plane. The golden dragon was his Forbidden Curse!

More scales of the golden dragon shattered into pieces. It was no longer proud and aloof, staring at Zhan Kong like he was a dangerous enemy.

Previously, the golden dragon had stood in front of Zhan Kong on the main street and spread its wings, as if it was warning Zhan Kong not to take half a foot more forward.

Now, the golden dragon could only circle around Zhan Kong in the air as he continued to approach the Sacred Residence. The golden dragon needed time to catch its breath and looked for the next opportunity to attack.

The Sacred City Mages were still gathering at the crossroads. They stood in rows and lined up in Formations as they waited for Zhan Kong's arrival.

Blue imprints spread across the ground of the mirrored Sacred City. The people on the ground in the real Sacred City could clearly see them as they grew brighter. The Sacred City Mages had set up a shocking trap!

The magic trap used the complicated streets of the Sacred City as orbits to transfer its energy. The tall buildings and towers served as gathering points along the paths. The blue imprints looked like the map of an ancient and mysterious city, containing an unknown godly power!

The Sacred City Mages began to chant. Glowing Runes rose into the air, each filled with a special magic, and the imprints on the ground grew even brighter.

"Isn't that the Flower of the Sacred City?"

The people were shocked to see a blue sunflower form as the imprints lit up.

They had never seen such a huge sunflower. Even the old folks who had lived in the Sacred City for more than forty years never realized the distribution of the streets, buildings, and churches followed the outline of their city's chosen flower. When the energy of the Plant Element flowed through the network, the city would crawl with its branches, leaves, and stem.

When the flower blossomed, its powerful magic-sealing energy rapidly spread through every opening and alley like pollen!

Its roots and stem continued to grow, surrounding Zhan Kong like soldiers in an orderly fashion.

The fragrance of the flower was driving away the presence of death around Zhan Kong. His robe started rusting, as if it was being oxygenized. The scent of the flower was obviously effective against Darkness Creatures!

"Demon Sealing Sunflower!"

Zhan Kong finally stopped moving when the sunflower the size of a whole city appeared. He had walked right into a dangerous trap. His hollow eyes were able to see everything that was about to happen. The flower grew rapidly with every step he took!

Chapter 2076: Michael's Sacred Blue Robe of Feathers

Zhan Kong lifted his gaze, and eventually continued on his way.

His black boots landed on bricks covered in the blue imprints. It felt like something was drawing away the energy inside his body with every step he took and transferring it to the flowers.

The sunflowers blossomed further while its fragrance grew stronger. The deathly Aura around Zhan Kong dissipated gradually, and his robe continued to fragment.

“His power is weakening,” Angel Raphael noticed.

“Wait a little longer.” Head Angel Michael remained calm.

Michael could feel the Sacred City Mages losing their morale. They were no longer as high-spirited as they were at the start of the battle. He could even see fear in their eyes.

The brave warriors who had initiated the attack had been wiped out. The Sacred City Mages were feeling extremely nervous. The whole Formation realized a God of Death was approaching them!

Zhan Kong kept coming forward. The undead energy in his body was rapidly drained away. His imperious appearance, that of a man in his prime of life, was now showing signs of age.

The undead had their life energy, too. Zhan Kong was one of the living dead. When his living aura was absorbed by the sunflowers, all that was left would be the aged and wilted body of an undead!

However, he kept moving forward.

He was still a great distance away from the woman. He could see neither her face nor the look in her eyes clearly.

This path was supposed to lead him to destruction, but he had never thought he would be safe after setting his foot into the city.

He knew the Forbidden Curse of the Sunflowers scattered across the city was unresolvable, so he boldly stepped forward and let it take away whatever it was after inside his body!

His dark robe continued to deteriorate, and his sinister Aura was suppressed too. The golden dragon circling nearby let out a roar and charged at him with its horn.

“Piss off!” Zhang Kong yelled angrily. His eyes were as red as a devil’s.

As he raised his arm, and thousands of sturdy horses made of dark copper charged at the golden dragon.

The golden dragon was knocked back by the horses, losing a huge amount of scales again. The horses even pierced through a few spots on its armored body. Dragon’s blood, covered by a dark Aura, was pouring out.

The golden dragon’s blood was capable of cleansing darkness, yet its wounds kept worsening as a black Aura rose from it.

The golden dragon was surrounded by the horses. It opened its mouth and unleashed its dragon breath!

The dragon’s breath was golden, like the sunlight had suddenly pried open the stormy clouds and shone down upon the vast land.

The demon horses collapsed when the dragon's breath encapsulated them, turning into ashes. The golden dragon finally eliminated them, but it saw that Zhan Kong had already reached the Formation of Mages by the time it turned around.

The Mages were controlling the roots and stems of the sunflowers, moving them rapidly in the city to form a huge mountain of roots and stems in front of Zhan Kong. The twining mound was almost high enough to reach the real Sacred City on the ground. The two cities were connected by these blue plants.

"Bloodthirsty Evil Wind!"

Zhan Kong clenched his hands into claws and swung them at the mound of plants!

The blood-red wind swept at the plants. It not only targeted those in front of him, but those in the surroundings too! The Bloodthirsty Evil Wind started clearing away the plants across a huge area.

The roots and stems were shattered, and pieces of blue leaves scattered in the air. Yet every time Zhan Kong cleared an area, dense roots and stems would fill up the space again, blocking Zhan Kong's path and trapping him within the sunflowers.

The golden dragon was the first Forbidden Curse Summoning Spell that Michael had prepared for the Undead Emperor. The Plant Forbidden Curse was the real deal, one that Gabriel had prepared to defeat the Undead Emperor!

"In the families you grew up in, some old men must have mentioned your impressive ancestors, who provided you with a peaceful environment to grow up in. They are the pride of your families. Do you know that even if you die in this battle today, your children and descendants will also see you as a memorable senior of your families? Will you run away and live, or will you glorify your ancestors? I believe you have all made your choice!" Michael proclaimed.

They could not afford to lose their morale. No matter how strong the enemy was, they must not show their fear!

Weren't the sunflowers symbols of an unyielding spirit?

"I, Michael, am with you all!"

Michael jumped down from the tower, flying over to the mountain of stems and roots that was growing continuously. A sacred blue light burst out of his body as he stood on the highest point aloofly.

His sacred blue robe transformed into the illusionary figure of an angel behind him, spreading its layers of wings. Their light was strong enough to light up the entire land.

The Sacred Blue Robe of Feathers!

Michael had finally made his move. He was most likely one of the strongest Forbidden Mages that people had ever had the chance to see in action. His presence had already surpassed that of a human. He was like a heavenly spirit residing in the flesh of a man!

Zhan Kong watched Michael, the only person that was worthy of his attention in the battle.

The levels of humans and demon creatures were inequivalent. For example, only a team of Super Mages was strong enough to challenge a single Ruler-level creature.

Similarly, an Emperor-level creature would not necessarily see a Forbidden Mage as a threat. Reynold was a Forbidden Mage, yet he was extremely weak in Zhan Kong's eyes, since with his magic, only the golden dragon could pose a little threat to Zhan Kong!

However, there were great differences between Forbidden Mages, too!

Michael and Raphael, the two Angels, were a lot stronger than Reynolds. However, Raphael was not showing any intent to take part in the battle.

There were only seven Angels in the Sacred City. Michael would have to sort out his battle himself. Many powerful demon creatures were watching the Sacred City like tasty prey. If they somehow lost two Angels in the battle, the Sacred City would be in great danger, and so would mankind!

They might be fighting for the peace to take place in a thousand years, yet they had to make sure the city was safe in the current times, too! Raphael was not going to use a single spell.

Zhan Kong seemed a little disappointed when he realized Michael was his only opponent.

"Just you?" Zhan Kong looked at Michael.

"Isn't it enough?" Michael replied.

"Even the seven of you wouldn't be enough!" Zhan Kong said.

"You might be strong enough to take on the seven of us outside the Sacred City, but you won't be able to overcome the Forbidden Curse of the Sunflowers. You will soon run out of oil like a lamp..." Michael answered confidently.

Chapter 2077: Evil Dragons Sweeping the Sky

Michael knew the Undead Emperor was here for Qin Yu'er.

As long as he was still in the Sacred City, the Demon Sealing Sunflower would continue to absorb his energy. His unstoppable Mantle was on the verge of being destroyed too, exposing his corrupted soul.

If the Undead Emperor's soul perished, he would no longer remain awake. The Plane of Darkness would lose an Emperor, too!

Upright?

Michael had never thought what he was doing was worthy of being called upright. He was grateful toward the soul inside the Emperor's flesh instead, and impressed by its unyielding spirit. Without him, the Undead Emperor would not have set foot inside the Sacred City knowing it was a trap, nor would he

fight them in the Sacred City to the death. Under normal circumstances, it would be difficult to reach the King of Undead through his army, let alone exterminate him!

Therefore, Michael believed this was their only chance to defeat the Undead Emperor. They had to keep him inside the Sacred City forever, before the soul in the Undead Emperor perished!

“Sacred Staff of Authority!”

Michael was standing on the roof of a building now completely covered by the sunflowers. He summoned a staff with blue feathers out of nowhere. It began to expand as he chanted, growing from a length of one meter to the height of a tower.

To everyone’s surprise, the staff kept expanding, and was soon as large as the staff of a god, extending between the night sky and the spacious land. The two cities were suddenly a lot smaller in comparison.

As Michael uttered a strange tone, the huge staff slammed to the ground and unleashed a mighty wave of energy!

Michael was standing in front of the Sacred Residence. People were shocked to see half of the mirrored Sacred City was caught in the impact from the wave!

Zhan Kong had not stopped approaching Qin Yu’er. The golden dragon had only managed to knock him back a little. The Mages had no chance of stopping him, but the destructive power of the staff sent him flying.

The wave spread across half the city, but it did not inflict any damage on either the buildings or the sunflowers. However, Zhan Kong who was brimming with darkness, suffered great damage. The wave of energy was like soaking him in a pool of mercury and light. Not only was his body burning badly, but the rays of light that passed through him occasionally were also scorching him like the sun!

The Undead Emperor was knocked a great distance away. The strength that Michael had displayed was indeed different from the other Forbidden Mages. When the light of the staff disappeared, the Sacred City Mages clearly noticed multiple festering wounds on the Undead Emperor’s body, like a normal person whose skin had been badly burned.

The sunflowers displayed their power again. The stems and leaves grew rapidly atop Zhan Kong’s injuries, and immediately trapped him like a cage!

Sunflowers were blossoming inside the cage, their petals glowing like the stars in the night sky, yet their light was far from gentle and friendly. They were firing deadly rays at their target!

The cage was the size of a national stadium. The deadly rays emitted by the sunflowers were so dense that there was not the slightest gap between them. The deadly rays came from all directions to obliterate Zhan Kong.

“Black Jade Dragon Robe!”

Zhan Kong sprang into the air. His body was hovering oddly as draconic Runes suddenly appeared on his black Mantle. Something that resembled a snake flew out of the Mantle with a flicker of motion and circled Zhan Kong like a guardian.

The Star Sword Petals were attacking Zhan Kong from every direction, yet not only did his body turn transparent under the influence of the Dragon Robe, the dark Aura he was emitting grew even stronger!

Zhan Kong wove through the Star Sword Petals with the help of the Dragon Robe, flying out of the cage. Michael had successfully enraged him. He suddenly picked up speed and flew right at Michael!

The shadow of Michael's Sacred Blue Robe of Feathers unleashed a blinding glow as it slowly took the shape of the God of Feathers, which was holding the same staff from before in its hand.

Zhan Kong did not back down, his Dragon Robe expanding significantly. The Black Jade Dragon circling him swelled in size!

"Evil Dragons Sweeping the Sky!"

The vast night sky turned into a heavenly river, with three thousand evil dragons soaring past. The mirrored Sacred City felt minuscule under the size of the army of dragons.

Zhan Kong was not just targeting Michael. The three thousand evil dragons were going to raze the mirrored Sacred City to the ground!

The golden dragon landed in front of the Mages. It spread its wings and defended the Mages from the evil dragons with its flesh.

Michael was astounded by the overwhelming power of this attack.

Why was the Undead Emperor still able to unleash such a strong power when the sunflowers had already drained a significant amount of his energy?

Did he actually underestimate the Undead Emperor? His dark energy seemed unlimited, like a deep abyss, so the sunflowers could only absorb a fraction of it in the end!

The evil dragons swept down on the city, and the golden dragon struggled to hold its ground. Its scales were covered in black blood, while its wings were covered in wounds. Unfortunately, despite the price it paid, it still failed to protect the Mages. It glanced back and saw a few dozen Sacred City Mages behind the protection of its wings lying on the ground. Their bodies were dissolving with a foul stench.

Michael's feathers had dimmed significantly too. The Sacred City was no longer glowing after the attack from the evil dragons. It was now a fallen city corrupted by darkness. The golden dragon and Michael were struggling to suppress Zhan Kong's Aura!

Zhan Kong returned to the main street and continued his walk. The evil dragons were destroying the Sacred City without restraint, forcing Michael and the Sacred City Mages to retreat to the Sacred Residence!

Chapter 2078: If Only He's Still Alive

The ki-rin descendant on the Sacred Residence started pacing back and forth uneasily, as if it was feeling threatened.

Qin Yu'er was on its back, and could already see Zhan Kong. She could still see something familiar, despite the huge changes in him.

It was the exact same face, the half-human half-demon visage she saw when she woke up in the ice. She was sure that she had not imagined it. She had gone back to Tianshan Mountain to verify it, too!

Unfortunately, they had not met on the deserted Tianshan Mountain, but in the bustling Sacred City instead.

Qin Yu'er did not care if he was a living human or a living dead.

Humans? Humans had only shown her coldness since her birth.

She could not care less what Zhan Kong was, she just wanted to see him again. The world had nothing but disdain for her. She only felt some slight warmth when he was looking at her.

Humans were lowly at times. It was like seeing a glimpse of light in a deep abyss; no matter how tough and torturous the journey was, they would still climb toward the light.

Qin Yu'er was the same. She just wanted to climb toward the man that had brought her warmth. Nothing else was important.

And yet, they were unwilling to grant her wish! What did she even do wrong?!

Zhan Kong's attacks were brutal. He had killed everyone that blocked his path. At times, he seemed to be disgusted by himself, as if he was afraid Qin Yu'er would see him.

The truth was, Qin Yu'er wanted to embrace him and tell him that he was overthinking it. He should stop hurting himself!

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The Sacred City Reflection was corrupted by darkness after the attack by the evil dragons. The city had still been emanating a holy demeanor not long ago, but now it was like an execution ground waiting to execute a criminal. The Sacred City Mages had withdrawn to the Sacred Residence; the hunters had become the hunted. They could only defend an area they assumed to be safe.

The Sacred Residence was like an island stranded amid the darkness that had invaded the city. Michael's Sacred Blue Robe was the only thing that could take on the Undead Emperor. Its colorful feathers would light up the darkness at times, as if dawn would arrive soon and they would have an upright victory over evil, but the next thing they knew, the darkness returned and dyed the sky black again.

The dark sky was filled with faces brimming with pain. They were groaning like claps of thunder, rebuking the people who were still alive on the ground.

Their hatred had accumulated over hundreds and thousands of years, but the people on the ground had only been alive for several dozen years at most. Their hatred and pain were leaving a lasting mark of fear in the people's hearts, so that they would all suffer what these vengeful spirits had been through!

“Do you know what it feels like to be dead?” Zhan Kong walked up onto the stairs leading to the Sacred Residence.

Michael had delivered a motivating speech to the Sacred City Mages to increase their morale, but Zhan Kong could not help but scoff at it.

“Fighting to your death? Glory for a thousand years?”

“We are only alive for a few dozen years, yet those who have been dead for thousands of years still seek vengeance. Do you know the reason behind this?”

Zhan Kong proceeded up the stairs. His intimidating eyes were fixed on the Sacred City Mages.

“Death only consists of temporary fear and immediate pain. No matter what you turned into after your deaths, the petty glory you fought for is nothing compared to the torture you will suffer in Hell. Your descendants might treat you as respectable ancestors, but you will realize that if you were given another chance, you would never trade your lives for petty glory. It’s good to be alive, since the pain after death will last for thousands of years!”

Zhan Kong’s voice reached everyone. It was advice from the Undead Emperor to the living!

The time of happiness was always short, but the years of pain were lengthy!

Zhan Kong told them the pain would last for thousands of years, but the truth was, the pain would last for more than ten thousand years!

These people who were self-proclaimed as Saints had never been to the Kingdom of Death, nor had they experienced what it would feel like to be one of the living dead. Therefore, Zhan Kong was cordially giving them a chance to experience the pain of the living dead!

The darkness and the faces brimming with pain represented their sorrow, misery, anger, and hatred of the living world. These faces would select those with experiences similar to them and place them in a dream, forcing them to experience the sufferings they had gone through.

Everyone had some heart-breaking experiences in the past. The faces would force them to recall those painful experiences again!

Most regretfully, these painful experiences which most people would not want to go through again accompanied the dead every night! Humans needed sleep to forget their painful pasts, but sleeping was the same as experiencing their deepest sorrows to the undead!

One day, two days, one year, two years, one century, two centuries, one thousand years, two thousand years... there was no end to it!

Was it even worth it to fight to the death for mere glory? Was it worth it to die just to make their ancestors proud?

Zhan Kong continued up the stairs. He was not only planning to overwhelm one of the strongest humans, Michael, with his strength, but he was going to trample on their beliefs, too!

Those who respected one's decision to sacrifice their lives were treating the person as a nobody. If they really cared about the person, they would only hope the person was well and alive. They would be overwhelmed with sorrow if the person died.

Therefore, being well and alive was the best way to respect the people around you!

If Zhan Kong was given the choice, he would choose to be a coward.

He just wanted to keep his promise. Someone was waiting for him. He would just show up as he had promised. She liked the way he looked at her, so he would look at her for the rest of his life.

Not like his current situation!

Nothing like his current situation, where he was neither human nor demon!

It was painful to recall his past and meet the woman. He could no longer feel his heart pounding heavily when they exchanged glances, nor could he experience the warmth when hugging one another, let alone more intimate interactions!

He did not show up at the Sacred City like a hero riding the clouds. He was a demon, a vengeful spirit. He was only bothering the woman whom he loved when he was alive. He was just getting his revenge.

If only he was still alive, none of this would have happened.

These idiots!

They had no idea how jealous he was of the living. He was trying so hard to withhold his urge, the urge to kill every living person on Earth!

Chapter 2079: An Emperor Destroys a City

"Such nonsense! I, Walker Evans, the Sacred Judge of the Heresy Judgment Court, will purge you on behalf of the Evans Clan!" Sacred Judge Walker Evans snarled.

Some people would respond with anger when they were struck by fear. Walker was the same as Reynold. He felt humiliated when his beliefs were being challenged, and that sense of humiliation would quickly turn into anger.

Sacred Judge Walker was a Super Lightning Mage, and his Lightning Magic was quite reputable in the Sacred City. Lightning kept flashing in the stormy clouds as he lost his temper. Dense lightning strikes kept landing on the stairs Zhan Kong was walking up.

The stairs were blasted into pieces. The falling lightning was like nails of wrath from the Heavens, striking the ground with blinding sparkles.

"As you wish!" Zhan Kong replied.

Ghastly hands suddenly reached out from the clouds of twisted faces. The hands stacked up and formed a huge face that resembled Walker!

The ghastly face opened its mouth and swallowed Sacred Judge Walker. Walker controlled his powerful lightning to destroy the hands, yet the lightning only managed to peel off its skin. It was nowhere enough to destroy the face!

The ghastly face ate Sacred Judge Walker. He was greeted by countless ghastly faces that could not wait to transmit their pain to a living person, intending to torture his unyielding spirit and turn him into one of them!

“Nothing but lies!” another Sacred Judge snarled.

Zhan Kong did not even bother looking at him. A wisp of dark soul flew at him.

The dark soul wrapped up the Sacred Judge like a snake. A few seconds later, the man suddenly held his throat and fell to the ground in pain.

“Please forgive me, please forgive me, I was controlled by the evil powder. I didn’t want to hurt the kid...”

The sins deep in his heart were exposed. The Sacred Judge with thick brows was writhing on the stairs as if he was having a nightmare.

“Blessed be...to God...”

“Blessed...be to God...”

He no longer sounded as confident as he was at the start of the battle. It sounded more like he was drawing a cross on his chest while begging for mercy.

Blessed be to God. He was hoping God could protect him to survive the terrifying darkness and dawn would arrive quicker.

Zhan Kong had already reached the middle of the stairs. Every Sacred City Mage that attacked him was suffering from different circumstances. The Mages were fallen and mumbling on the stairs. They were either overwhelmed by their fear of death or lost in their sins. Only a few righteous people with firm wills remained in the end.

They stood beside Michael, the last line of defense for the Sacred Residence.

Michael was struggling to hold his ground. A blue light stood between the curtain of ghastly faces and the mirrored Sacred City, stopping the faces from falling into the city like meteorites.

He had used the golden dragon, sunflowers, and sacred feathers, yet he had still failed to stop the Undead Emperor. Michael had guessed right, in that the Undead Emperor was scarier than Khufu, but he had still underestimated the Undead Emperor’s strength.

The truth was that not many humans had ever dared to challenge an Emperor-level creature. People had known for a long time that there were Emperors among the demon creatures, and thought that

because the strongest humans might stand a chance against them, the Emperors would not dare to invade their lands.

But there was no exact reference for their strength, it was merely based on intuition. As long as they took the appropriate actions, they thought they would be able to defeat the Emperors, too!

But the truth was before them; the strength of the Emperors was beyond their imagination!

The sunflowers were constantly weakening the Emperor, but they needed more time. They were like an enfeebling drug, which would slowly make an adult weak. Theoretically, even kids could beat an adult if there was no antidote.

However, the adult could easily trample the kids before he lost his ability to fight!

The sunflowers were Michael's trump card, giving the Sacred City a chance to fight the Emperor, but they were unable to hold on for that long.

The ghastly faces finally came down from the clouds. They were not just phantoms or some cloudy mists, they were crashing into the Sacred City like terrifying meteorites.

Even the Sacred Residence fell. The golden stairs were left with craters. The sacred halls collapsed to the ground. The tall magical towers broke in half.

The majestic Sacred Residence was turned into debris right before the eyes of the crowd. Even though it was happening in the mirrored Sacred City, those with common sense knew that the battlefield was no different from the real Sacred City. If the Undead Emperor had been in the Sacred City on the ground, the Sacred Residence there would have shared the same fate as the building that had fallen into debris.

There were six other powerful Angels than Michael in the Sacred City, but the people were far more relieved right now by the fact that the Undead Emperor had chosen to enter the mirrored Sacred City. Otherwise, how many living would the evil dragons have devoured, and how many more would have been sacrificed to the rain of ghastly faces?

It was a battle fighting for peace a thousand years from now, but now the people had learned how ignorant and insignificant they were.

If any of the Emperors decided to start a war against humanity in the next century, how many cities would survive in the end? Let alone a thousand years from now?!

The being above them was only one of the Emperors in the world!

What if... what if the Emperors in this world all wanted to erase the existence of humans from the world? Would the magic they always thought so highly of be able to save mankind?

The Magic Civilization that was worshiped in the books was like the mirrored Sacred City above them. It was shown to be full of holes when it encountered a real threat!

The people below did not feel humans were strong in this era after seeing this battle. They realized they had only been living in a light they had invented for themselves.

A single Emperor was enough to topple the Sacred City!

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“Michael can win against the Undead Emperor, right?”

“We still have the golden dragon. It’s still around. They haven’t shown their true strength. If Michael and the golden dragon join hands, they will eliminate the Undead Emperor!”

“If they fail to take the Undead Emperor out, will he come to the real city?”

The people down in the city could not possibly disregard the battle. It was not a movie where they would only comment enthusiastically if one side won or lost.

What would happen to them if they lost?

If an Emperor like that went on a massacre, the blood would easily form a lake under the Alps!

Chapter 2080: The Reunion

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Michael started chanting some ancient curses again. Screeches came down from the sky.

Blue figures were appearing continuously, their speed outstanding. They flew across the valleys and the mountains in an instant and arrived at the Sacred City.

The mirrored Sacred City was soon shrouded by Mystical Blue Feather Birds. They looked like feathers of an angel that had awakened their self-consciousness. Some were dancing in rows, while others were circling above Zhan Kong. Most of them were alert and watching Zhan Kong, ready to attack at any second!

A blue flame engulfed Michael. He was offering his soul as a sacrifice to God in exchange for greater power to destroy evil!

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The number of Blue Feather Birds kept increasing. They each had a glowing tail and were flying in perfect order, like soldiers from the Heavens!

“I don’t mind you taking your time to prepare your strongest attack, so you won’t mind me paying her a visit, right?” Zhan Kong was already very close to the Sacred Residence.

Michael was Summoning the Demon Purging Birds from the Heavens, and froze when he heard the words.

It felt like the Undead Emperor was telling him that he could do whatever he wanted, as long as he did not disturb their reunion?

Michael was humiliated by the Undead Emperor’s confidence!

“This is the Sacred City, it’s not your Undead Palace!” Michael shouted back.

More Demon Purging Birds showed up. They were exterminating the demon faces in the clouds with their unique power, while staying alert in Zhan Kong’s vicinity.

A lot of the ghastly faces had come to the ground, inflicting great fear on the Sacred City Mages and rendering them unfit for battle. Michael could not blame them for being unable to cope. After all, they were up against an Emperor-level creature. A Super Mage was like a little kid in front of him!

Michael had to get rid of the frightening demon faces first, and rescue the Sacred City Mages who were fighting alongside him.

Zhan Kong completely ignored his enemy. He could easily intervene, but he was sticking to his word. He was only concerned about Qin Yu’er!

“I’m giving you a second chance. If you fail to eliminate me, I think you should bring your men and retreat to the real Sacred Residence so you can ask your ancestors for protection!” Zhan Kong told Michael.

Zhan Kong could sense that the real Sacred City had stronger magic Formations about it.

That being said, an Emperor who was serious about killing could still bring great destruction upon the Sacred City without setting foot into it. The huge casualties from its destruction would be enough to threaten the Sacred City’s authority.

Therefore, Zhan Kong had already given Michael a chance when he chose to set foot in the mirrored Sacred City instead.

Now he was giving Michael a second chance.

He was not going to stop Michael from using his strongest attacks. He had to teach these idiots the reason why humans had never dared to provoke the Emperors!

—

Michael’s face darkened, and his eyes were burning with anger. The majestic shadow of a deity behind him was burning together with his soul to unleash all his energy.

More Demon Purging Birds descended from the sky. They were circling the whole Sacred City like a tornado now.

Zhan Kong did not lift his gaze, and eventually reached the Lesser Ki-rin.

The ki-rin jumped around in panic. It was just a weak mascot, after all. It started running around wildly as the Undead Emperor approached it.

Zhan Kong waved his hand and unleashed a gust of Bloodthirsty Evil Wind. The wind struck the silver cuff on the ki-rin’s horn.

The broken pieces sprinkled down beside Qin Yu’er’s dress like crystals, glittering from reflecting the feathers of the birds in the sky, which had painted the sky blue. Michael was obviously preparing a stronger Forbidden Curse, which involved Summoning the birds from the Heavens!

The ancient gods would never come to the mundane world to purge demons. They would pluck the feathers off their wings, which would then transform into powerful and aggressive birds. Michael was the Head Angel, so he was granted the ability to use those heavenly feathers to purge the evils of the world!

The city was now full of the Demon Purging Birds, their feathers were shrouding the sky and the sun. It felt like the Sacred City was floating upon an ocean of their feathers. Their unique light could be seen even a hundred kilometers away.

Qin Yu'er looked up. She wore a wry smile when she saw the sky covered in birds, like one of the signs of an apocalypse.

She turned her attention back on the undead man in the black Mantle.

It was him. She remembered seeing his back when she woke up in the ice.

They had the chance of reuniting back then. Why did he leave?

Hadn't they suffered enough? Why must they trouble one another further?

So what if he had become a living dead?

Even if he was just a corpse, she would prefer lying in his cold arms than roaming aimlessly! At least she would not be hurt again.

"You're here..." Qin Yu'er said.

"Yes, I've come," Zhan Kong nodded back slowly.

"Why did you walk away back then?" Qin Yu'er asked.

"I saw your face, the same pretty face when I first saw you. I was hoping you could start over again and live the life you always dreamed of..." Zhan Kong answered.

"I might be alive, but the only thing I'm reluctant to part with is you. Xingyi, if I couldn't see you again, I might as well stay frozen as an ice statue," Qin Yu'er told him.

The reunion could have occurred earlier. Why did they have to wait until now?

They could have spent more time together instead of their current circumstances. An apocalypse was looming over them, trembling with its readiness to bring mass destruction!

They were under great pressure, as if they had committed such unforgivable sins that the whole world was treating them as heretics and demanding they be burned alive!

Wouldn't it be better if she could have met him on the deserted Tianshan Mountain after he broke the Seal on the ice?

That way, Qin Yu'er would have simply treated the pain she had suffered as a nightmare. Her beloved man had come to wake her up while she was calling for him during her nightmare. He would embrace her in his arms, telling her that everything was fine. It was just a nightmare.

Why did he choose to leave instead?

Even if this battle was inevitable, even if Michael still wanted to eliminate Zhan Kong, Qin Yu'er would rather face the battle together with him!