

## Versatile 2161

### Chapter 2161: Circle of Crystal Teeth: Enormous Rock Whale

If Mo Fan took the strength of Secretary Richard's previous attacks into account, this ice elbow could easily break a defenseless person's bones!

Mo Fan had only just appeared in front of Secretary Richard, and did not have time to attack. It was a great chance to defeat Secretary Richard, but his move had been predicted instead.

"Blink!"

The ice elbow was within inches from Mo Fan, and he could even sense its cold. Luckily, he had constructed a Star Constellation ahead of time to Blink away as a safety precaution.

The third-tier Blink was not only useful for transporting specific objects, but could also transport everything in an area to a different spot. Mo Fan realized Secretary Richard was no ordinary person, thus he had prepared a contingency plan beforehand. If he was not in danger, he could just cancel the teleporting formation!

Mo Fan disappeared right before the ice elbow hit him.

Mo Fan moved himself further away. It would be perfect if he could have grabbed Secretary Richard too. He would then have punched the annoying guy in the face!

"Double Blink, interesting!" Secretary Richard turned around and looked at Mo Fan, who had relocated to a spot behind him. "Unfortunately, you are slower at using your spells than I am!"

Mo Fan had just constructed a Lightning Star Constellation when Secretary Richard slapped at him from across the distance.

As he expected, an icy hand appeared behind him and slapped him on his back. It was not easy to dodge a hand when it was around the size of a building's roof!

Mo Fan could only defend himself with his Will, but the outcome was the same as before. He was knocked flying a great distance away.

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"HAHAHA, well done, break all his bones!" Babbitt cried in excitement.

Even though Babbitt was not involved in the fight, he was pleased to see Mo Fan being knocked back and forth by Secretary Richard's attacks.

Mo Fan rose to his feet. Blood was leaking from his lips.

A group of Battlemages had shown up around him. They were obviously trying to kill him by bombarding him with spells, leaving over a hundred holes in the area.

“Secretary Richard, are you trying to get your men killed?” Mo Fan entered the Dark Plane. He was perfectly unharmed when the Elemental Energy swept past him.

It was obvious that Secretary Richard wanted to end the fight as soon as possible. He kept suppressing Mo Fan with his unique capability to prevent him from fighting back. He then ordered the Battlemages to attack at the same time to kill him.

Secretary Richard stared at Mo Fan in astonishment. He had no idea how Mo Fan had dodged the Battlemages’ spells!

Mo Fan could only enter the Dark Plane for a limited amount of time. He walked out of the smoke produced by the blasts.

“You won’t have a chance to use a single spell in front of me!” Secretary Richard began to accumulate his strength again.

“You’re underestimating me!” Mo Fan harrumphed coldly.

Mo Fan could use powerful magic, even without Star Patterns and Star Constellations!

Countless Shards the size of pebbles had already appeared within five hundred meters of Mo Fan. He had kept them buried underground!

Mo Fan had to admit that if Secretary Richard kept attacking him, he would struggle to find a way to defeat the man. However, Secretary Richard had asked the Battlemages to attack him instead!

The combined strength of the Battlemages might be overwhelming, but Mo Fan could easily dodge the spells by entering the Dark Plane with the help of his Dark Vein. On the other hand, their spells had suddenly provided Mo Fan with a lot of Shards!

“Circle of Crystal Teeth: Enormous Rock Whale!”

Mo Fan did not need to construct a single Star Orbit. The sand on the training ground began to roll like waves, followed by a large rock whale digging itself out of the ground and leaping forth above the military academy!

Secretary Richard was slower than Mo Fan this time. After all, Mo Fan’s Circle of Crystal Teeth could be triggered instantly!

Every powerful spell needed the support of complicated celestial bodies. Secretary Richard did not give Mo Fan any chance to construct his Star Constellations and Star Palaces, and could easily defend himself against lower-level spells.

Even though the Circle of Crystal Teeth could be activated instantly, its strength was absolutely terrifying after it gathered up hundreds of Shards!

The rock whale was bigger and more solid than the one Mo Fan had once seen in Egypt. It felt like the whole military academy would be destroyed when it dove down from the sky!

The Enormous Rock Whale stirred up several waves of sand when it landed on the ground. Huge cracks spread rapidly toward the buildings and almost destroyed their foundations.

The Battlemages who had teamed up against Mo Fan were knocked flying by the waves of impact, and Secretary Richard was right in the middle of it. He had already applied a layer of thick ice to himself, yet it still felt like his organs were rolling around inside his body!

The Circle of Crystal Teeth was absolutely insane. If Mo Fan had waited until there were more Shards, he could have Summoned an Enormous Rock Whale that was several times stronger!

However, this was enough to resolve Mo Fan's difficult situation.

"Trying to fight me with brute force?" Mo Fan wove through the dilapidated buildings and chased after Secretary Richard, who was now running away.

Secretary Richard was covered in metallic ice, making him look like he was wearing a full set of armor, but the blow from the Enormous Rock Whale had left cracks on it. The fact that he was running away proved that he had sustained serious injuries.

Babbitt was also caught by the impact, even though he had hidden far away, and was dumbfounded too.

Mo Fan was clearly being suppressed a moment ago, and bombarded with spells by the Battlemages. How had the tables turned so quickly?

*Is this guy a monster? Did he just raze the military academy to the ground?*

Secretary Richard's lungs were hurting. He did not want to sustain any more injuries.

He turned around and saw Mo Fan was chasing after him.

What was going on? He clearly did not construct any Star Constellation or Star Palace. How did he Cast such an unusual spell that was even deadlier than normal Super Spells!?

Chapter 2162: One of You Must Die

"If your flowery fist with the fancy footwork isn't enough to kill me, you are going to be eating dirt when I knock you to the ground and step on your face!"

Mo Fan had the Shadow, Earth, and Space Elements. His ability to move around and track his enemies was outstanding. Secretary Richard tried his best to run away, but struggled to distance himself from Mo Fan.

"Do you know the consequences of harming a Secretary?" Secretary Richard dared him.

"Are you kidding me now? I've already told you everything and fought a few rounds with you, yet those are the last words you can come up with?" Mo Fan asked.

"Last...last words? You dare kill me?" Secretary Richard gasped in astonishment.

"Two of the Saints of the Parthenon Temple, one is my wife, another one is my in-law. Your general with long brows even said he wants to be my sworn brother, but I told him not to take advantage of me. You are just a Secretary, you aren't even a local tyrant. Why would I have to think twice about killing you?"

You are in the military, too. Why don't you ask around? General Ethan from Egypt wets his pants whenever he sees me. If I say I'm going to raze your military academy to the ground, if I say I'm going to kill Babbitt, I will do it, and that includes taking your life!" Mo Fan declared.

He did not even need to think with his brain to figure out Secretary Richard was with the Guild of the Wicked. He might not have any symbols of the Black Ornaments on him, but he could easily figure out the wicked acts an official of the military who had colluded with the Black Ornaments had performed!

"Thousand Lightning Crows!"

Mo Fan caught up to Secretary Richard and used the Lightning Tyrant.

Lightning was the real meaning of destruction. Even if Secretary Richard had a full set of luxurious magic Equipment and applied a layer of ice to himself, they were like a piece of paper against the Lightning Element!

The lightning crows penetrated Secretary Richard's defenses. His body was spasming from the shocks, injured again as he was planning to kite Mo Fan around.

"Secretary Richard!" Babbitt felt like his heart was being electrocuted too when he saw Secretary Richard being scorched by the lightning.

If the sturdiest protective umbrella in Crete could not stop the devil, did it mean he was going to die too!?

"Your supporter isn't as reliable as he looks. He's supposed to be an experienced Super Mage, yet he doesn't have anything else except for that surprising ability he was using at first. He must have sat too comfortably in his position for too long," Mo Fan stepped onto the rubbles, and slowly slid toward Babbitt without moving his feet.

"You mad man, you are a mad man, kill us and you won't get away with it! The Guild of the Wicked is going to hunt you down, and you will be brought to trial by the International Military Tribunal too!" Babbitt yelled.

"I'm not too worried about what comes next. I'm more curious if you and Secretary Richard have any other last words. Do you really want to protect the culprit, even if it means sacrificing your lives?" Mo Fan wondered aloud.

"I don't know anything, I don't know what you are talking about! The culprit of Green Sprouts Island has nothing to do with me!..." Babbitt blurted out.

"I didn't mention Green Sprouts Island. Ah, I get it," Mo Fan smiled.

Babbitt's face turned pale. Blue veins surfaced on his face and forehead.

"Secretary Richard, do you have something to say?" Mo Fan clenched his fist and dragged Secretary Richard toward him.

When Mo Fan dragged Secretary Richard to his side, the latter's eyes suddenly glittered fiercely. He swung his right hand at Mo Fan's head like a knife.

“Do you think I have no idea you are just faking your weakness?” Mo Fan grinned coldly. He remained still.

Secretary Richard’s own shadow tied him down as he was swinging his hand. He could not move his hand any further.

He turned his head and realized a shadow demon had appeared behind him out of nowhere.

The shadow demon was holding a hammer in one hand and a nail in the other. It aimed at Secretary Richard’s arm and struck the nail with the hammer.

“AHHHH!” Secretary Richard screamed in pain.

The shadow demon was targeting his soul. It felt like his heart and organs were being torn apart, even though the nail was on his arm!

“Secretary Richard, do you have anything to say? This military academy is located in quite a remote place. I’m guessing the backup you called for won’t be here any time soon. Are you familiar with being tortured by the Shadow Element? You just felt it, it’s very painful, and you will wish to die instead...” Mo Fan said.

“What are you trying to do!?” Secretary Richard yelled.

“We all know the answer, so there’s no point wasting our time,” Mo Fan said.

“Please... I’m begging you, give us a chance!” Babbitt suddenly interrupted.

Mo Fan was interrogating Secretary Richard. He was surprised that Babbitt would speak to him first.

“A chance to change your ways of living? Impossible, there’s no such chance for both of you for the rest of your lives. You forfeited your humanity when you had the chance, and now you are begging for mercy prior to your death. This world isn’t as merciful as you think,” Mo Fan replied.

“No, no, aren’t you trying to find out the truth? The two of us are only following orders. Really, give us another chance, just like what you told Kachasa. Let us go so we can seek shelter from our superior. I swear that the next guy will have the answers you are looking for. Please, give us another chance. Didn’t you say twenty-four hours? There is still some time left,” Babbitt said.

Babbitt finally realized how terrifying the man he provoked was. He was still in danger even after he ran to the military academy!

He could only ask that man for help if he wanted to live. Babbitt had a rough idea of what Mo Fan was looking for. If he did not give the devil something he was interested in, he would end up just like Kachasa and the tattooed man!

“Yeah, didn’t you want answers? You will get them if you let us go,” Secretary Richard finally realized how reckless Mo Fan was. It was meaningless to scare him off with rules and laws. He had already destroyed the military academy, so why would he hesitate to kill them?

“I’m sorry, I can only let one of you live. Someone has to die today. It depends on whoever is closer to the guy above. Otherwise, all my words would be in vain too,” Mo Fan told them apologetically.

Secretary Richard and Babbitt exchanged glances. Both of them claimed they were closer to their superior!

Chapter 2163: The Truth Behind Green Sprouts Island

“Secretary Richard, didn’t you say you aren’t from the Guild of the Wicked?” Mo Fan mocked him with a smile.

“With my position, it’s normal for me to come into contact with the superiors of the Guild of the Wicked, even if I’m not a member. Babbitt is only a crooked merchant whom I contact directly in Crete. He isn’t really a core member of the Black Ornaments, but the godfather of the Black Ornaments is a sworn brother of mine,” Secretary Richard quickly explained.

“Bullsh\*\*, you are just greedy scum. The godfather is only close with you because you have a little power in the military. Do you really think he treats you seriously?” Babbitt yelled back.

“Babbitt, who do you think you are? You just sell the organs of the Tyrant Titans on the black market. Do you know how deep the Black Ornaments have established their influence in Crete?” Secretary Richard refuted him.

Mo Fan was amused when he saw the two turning against one another.

“You two shouldn’t treat me like an idiot. If you don’t say something valuable soon, I’ll kill both of you. It will only take me a little more time to find your superior. Let’s talk about Green Sprouts Island; I’ll see which one of you can provide me with more useful information,” Mo Fan said.

“The troop that isolated Green Sprouts Island was my men...” Secretary Richard said instantly.

“I told the godfather that Mr. Lin, who owns the olive groves on Green Sprouts Island, wasn’t willing to pay the Black Ornaments’ protection fee...” Babbitt blurted out.

“I was the one who controlled the movements of the survivors. The survivors whom the general and the Parthenon Temple found only arrived at Green Sprouts Island after the incident!” Secretary Richard said.

“I already knew the things you just said. If the next thing from you doesn’t get my interest, they will be your last words!” Mo Fan said coldly.

Secretary Richard and Babbitt lost their calm. They did not expect Mo Fan to already know so much.

“It...it was me who asked the godfather to teach Mr. Lin a lesson so that every merchant in Crete will be obedient to us and submit thirty percent of their income to us, so the president went to the olive grove and summoned his...his demon,” Babbitt blurted out.

“A demon with cross marks on its back, am I right?” Mo Fan asked.

“Yes!” Babbitt exclaimed in surprise.

He did not think Mo Fan would know about the cross marks on the creature's back. It was the most distinctive feature of their godfather's demon. All those who saw it should have died in the incident!

Secretary Richard saw Babbitt had successfully gotten Mo Fan's interest. He turned around and saw the shadow demon about to execute him. He quickly yelled in a panic, "It was me who activated the city's defensive barrier. I was the one who did it!"

"Wasn't it normal to activate the defensive Barrier? You did a good thing." Mo Fan was surprised.

"No, it's not like that. I activated the defensive barrier so the people on Green Sprouts Island c-couldn't escape..." Secretary Richard stuttered.

Secretary Richard regretted his words after spilling the beans. When he looked at Mo Fan's eyes again, he saw a terrifying glitter in them. Mo Fan looked like an envoy from Hell!

"I already guessed that," Mo Fan withheld his anger in him for a moment.

Secretary Richard was dumbfounded. If Mo Fan already knew so much about the incident, he could have reported them to the Parthenon Temple, yet he had come here alone instead?

"Are you wondering why I didn't let the government handle it?" Mo Fan explained in a calm voice when he saw Secretary Richard's eyes moving wildly. "I came here by myself to take matters into my own hands. If the officials handle it, perhaps they might relieve you of some accusations by abusing the loopholes in the laws. I'll be very sad when that happens, especially when I realized you scum were going to live for more than a few months!"

"There's a pool to the east of the olive grove. Most of the dead bodies of the residents on Green Sprouts Island were buried under it!" Babbitt yelled to grab Mo Fan's attention.

"Oh?" Mo Fan's heart tightened, yet he still raised his brows like he was intrigued.

"The Bishop of the Black Church, Bandur, he's responsible for the incident! The witnesses were all members of the Black Church. They insisted a sea titan was the culprit of the incident!" Secretary Richard immediately exposed the identity of someone involved in the incident when he saw Babbitt offer Mo Fan such an important piece of evidence.

"We bribed Frank, too! His Swiss bank account has the profits we've made from selling the Tyrant Titans' organs over the past year!" Babbitt said.

"Screw you, you only gave me half a year's profit!" Secretary Richard lost his temper when he heard the words. He almost had an urge to kill Babbitt on the spot.

"Frank is a famous news reporter in Greece. He doesn't just work for the media or the government, the whole world listens to his news too. If he hadn't claimed the culprit was a Sea Titan, we wouldn't be able to cover up the incident. We had to erase a lot of evidence!" Babbitt went on.

The two got angrier the more they said. Even if Mo Fan did not do anything, only one of them would live in the end.

Mo Fan happened to receive a call as they were talking.

Mo Fan was not recording the conversation. There was no point in doing so. He just needed to find the pool where the bodies were buried to uncover the truth.

As a matter of fact, Mo Fan knew nothing about the things that Secretary Richard and Babbitt had told him, he had only pretended to. He could picture a hellish scene as he was listening to them.

The city's Barrier had been used to trap the residents of the city instead of protecting them. Mo Fan looked at the stars above him, yet all he could think of were bloodshot eyes filled with despair.

Even if the Black Ornaments had established their influence across Crete and infiltrated its military, government, church, and merchant's guild, it did not mean they had the right to ravage innocent lives.

The cruel era of Tyrant Titans in Greece was still ongoing!

"Hey, Mo Fan, we found Mr. Lin's daughter," Zhao Manyan's voice came from the other end of the call.

"What did she say?" Mo Fan asked calmly.

"It turns out that Mr. Lin isn't innocent, either. He had planted a lot of poppies. The olive grove was just a disguise. However, he wasn't willing to pay when the Black Ornaments found out his secret, so the Black Ornaments decided to teach him a lesson," Zhao Manyan said.

"So how did the whole Green Sprouts Island end up being destroyed?" Mo Fan asked.

Babbitt thought Mo Fan was asking him. He quickly answered, "Our godfather's demon has a strong taste for blood, and it's very fond of poppies, too. It might have gone out of control after it ate the poppies after attacking the olive grove, so when it picked up the scent of humans from the island..."

Chapter 2164: Black and White Mo Fan

"If you knew there were poppies in Mr. Lin's olive grove, why would you Summon the enraged demon? You have overdone it!" Mo Fan exclaimed.

"No, that's not the case! We didn't know Mr. Lin was planting poppies in the olive grove, we thought he was just a normal businessman. We only found out he was planting poppies after the incident. He didn't dare to tell the truth, so he sided with us to trick the government. However, he recently found out that a young man who had worked in the olive grove was still alive from his daughter, so we sent someone to keep an eye on him and wait for a chance to kill him!" Babbitt said.

"Your godfather's demon, is it a titan?" Mo Fan demanded.

Harper had insisted he saw a sea titan with a cross mark on its back.

"It's a Demon Titan, similar to the Tyrant Titans," Babbitt confirmed.

Secretary Richard noticed Mo Fan was asking Babbitt a lot of questions. Babbitt had pretty much blurted out everything he knew. It was obvious that Babbitt was on the verge of breaking down mentally.

“Alright, that’s all I want to know. Secretary Richard, I’m sorry, I will have to execute you,” Mo Fan said.

Secretary Richard’s eyes widened. He immediately exclaimed, “Please, don’t kill me! You can turn me in to the military tribunal! I will tell them everything I know, including a lot of people who were involved in the incident. Don’t you want to know who they are? Don’t kill me, hand me over to the military tribunal! I swear with my soul that I’ll tell the truth, including everything the Guild of the Wicked has done in the past!”

Mo Fan shook his head. He lifted Babbitt, who was as limp as a pile of mud.

Mo Fan slowly walked away from the dilapidated military academy. Secretary Richard did not dare to move, and could only watch Mo Fan’s back.

The reason why Secretary Richard did not dare to move was because he sensed a cold presence behind him.

“Secretary Richard, it’s true that you can confess if I hand you to the military tribunal, but I’m afraid the process of putting you to a trial and finding witnesses is going to keep you alive for a year or two. The military tribunal might even provide you with a comfortable environment to stay in for the time being in return for your cooperation. Perhaps they might sentence you to life imprisonment considering your contributions to the military, allowing you to escape death...” Mo Fan said as he was walking away. At the same time, the demon shadow behind Secretary Richard thickened. Its ghastly blood-red eyes could tear a soul into pieces.

“I bet it’s the outcome you are looking for, but do you think you deserve it after what you have done?”

“I won’t hand you over to the military tribunal. I wasn’t interested in the people you mentioned, either. I just want you to pay for your crimes.

“I’m condemning you to Hell, the one I’ve created for scum like you!”

The shadow demon thickened again, emitting a terrifying aura of darkness.

Secretary Richard slowly turned around and saw the shadow demon there was holding fetters and handcuffs. It had such a strong presence that Secretary Richard did not even have the will to defend himself.

“An... An Elder of the Shadow Tribe!” Secretary Richard was knowledgeable enough to recognize the Darkness Creature!

He did not think Mo Fan was able to summon an Elder of the Shadow Tribe!

“I guess I don’t have to explain to you what it does since you can recognize it,” Mo Fan turned around and looked at Secretary Richard who was under the Elder of the Shadow Tribe’s control in the distance.

Babbitt also looked back while trembling. He almost fainted when he saw the Elder of the Shadow Tribe’s eyes. The more wicked acts he had done, the more afraid he was of Darkness Creatures. The

Elder of the Shadow Tribe was a torturer from Hell. In other words, even dying was not enough to pay for the crimes they had committed!

“No, don’t, don’t do it! Kill me, kill me please!” Secretary Richard completely lost his mind.

The Dark Plane was no different from Hell. Every soul that was dragged into the Dark Plane would undergo sufferings that were a hundred times worse than death. Their soul would be boiled, crushed, sliced, and shattered for eternity!

The pain of death was only temporary. They would only be reluctant to part ways with the living world at most, but it was nothing compared to being dragged into the Dark Plane!

Those who had performed a lot of misdeeds were the most afraid of the Dark Plane, as people who had died with great hatred might end up as Darkness Creatures in the Dark Plane. When the culprit of their sufferings entered the Dark Plane, these Darkness Creatures would make the culprit suffer!

“Don’t pull me, stop dragging me!”

Secretary Richard swung his arms wildly. He picked up a stone nearby to hit himself in the temple when he realized the Elder of the Shadow Tribe was dragging him into the Dark Plane.

Secretary Richard wanted to end his life. He had finally witnessed how terrifying Mo Fan truly was, but it was already too late. How could an Elder of the Shadow Tribe possibly give its prey a chance to end their life?

Secretary Richard’s hand froze in the air. A chain was tied around it.

The stone was only a few centimeters away from his temple, yet he had failed to get his wish. The Elder of the Shadow Tribe stuck a hook into Secretary Richard’s body after it locked him in place.

With a wrenching pull, Secretary Richard’s soul was dragged out of his body. General Jessica, the Battlemages, and the officer who was at the entrance previously were all watching it.

It really dragged the man’s soul out of his body!

The Elder of the Shadow Tribe whistled like a happy farmer who had just captured a wild boar. It draped the chain over its shoulder and was confident that Secretary Richard’s soul had no chance of breaking free. It slowly walked deeper into the abyss of Hell.

The chain was extremely long. The Elder of the Shadow Tribe dragged Secretary Richard’s soul behind it like a terrified young deer. It did not resist, as it was extremely weak. It stumbled continuously as the chain kept pulling it forward. It could not make any noises despite its cries of agony.

The moon was ice cold as it shone down upon the debris of the military academy. Mo Fan was carrying Babbitt, who was as good as dead, with him as he headed toward Green Sprouts Island. Meanwhile, the Shadow of the Elder Tribe who looked just like Mo Fan was happily dragging Secretary Richard deeper into Hell. Its chain kept making piercing clanks.

The two Mo Fans were walking into the distance with their backs to one another. It was a strange sight. General Jessica and the rest of the soldiers who did not dare intervene could not help but shiver in fear!

## Chapter 2165: Sending Them Off

The military arrived after Mo Fan dragged Babbitt off down the mountain.

Mo Fan purposely avoided them. He went to the olive grove on Green Sprouts Island, which was currently covered by the sea water.

Mu Bai and Zhao Manyan were already waiting for him there. They lost their usual carefree attitude after they saw the menacing expression on Mo Fan's face. After all, every person would feel angry after learning the truth behind the incident.

"Mo Fan, the godfather of the Black Ornaments in Crete will most likely run away after he learns the military academy has been destroyed. It will be tricky to take him down," Zhao Manyan pointed out.

"I know," Mo Fan nodded. He then turned to Babbitt, "Do you know why I avoided those soldiers?"

Babbitt shook his head.

"Didn't you want me to give you another chance?" Mo Fan went on.

Babbitt nodded quickly.

"I will give you the chance you asked for. Go look for your godfather and tell him I'll be collecting evidence near the pool. If he wants to cover up the truth, he will have to kill me before I report back to the Parthenon Temple and the Holy Judgment Court. If he can kill me, the two of you can retain your freedom," Mo Fan said.

Babbitt had thought he was going to die for sure. His eyes glittered when he heard the words.

"For...for real?" Babbitt stammered.

"You already saw my way, and I don't represent any organizations. For me, even if you are arrested and sentenced to death, it's still too light of a punishment for you, so I'm dealing with you myself. I don't want you to fall into the hands of the government, the military, or the Parthenon Temple," Mo Fan stated grimly.

He had let the tattooed man go to ask Kachasa for help. He then spared Kachasa's life so she could seek protection. He had let Babbitt go so he could seek shelter from Secretary Richard.

If Mo Fan was representing any organization, the whole of Crete would be in a mess right now. There had to be a reason that a troop of soldiers was heading to the military academy. They were most likely Secretary Richard's backup.

The truth was still not out there. Mo Fan was the only person who knew everything!

“Leave. If your godfather doesn’t show up, my shadow demon will drag you into the deepest Hell. I bet Secretary Richard is already waiting for you down there,” Mo Fan told him emotionlessly.

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Babbitt quickly fled to the city after Mo Fan released him. He might still have a chance if he managed to find the godfather!

Mu Bai frowned when he saw Babbitt running away. “Won’t the godfather run away if he has the slightest amount of common sense?” he asked.

“There’s nothing we can do if he tries to run away, so I can only gamble,” Mo Fan replied.

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Green Sprouts Island had sunk into the sea. Only a part of it remained above the surface. Some of its trees were barely above the water.

The pool that Babbitt had mentioned was on the other side of the olive grove. It was a little body of water formed by the rapid currents. The pool was several times deeper than the surrounding areas. It was difficult to dive deep into the hole because of the rapid currents, let alone reach its bottom.

The hole was almost as big as an underwater cave, with a width of a few hundred meters and a depth of several thousand feet. Even a whale was like a little fish in it.

The water splashed as a soaked figure reached the surface. He was carrying a rotten corpse.

“Damn it, I almost vomited in the water,” Zhao Manyan shook the filthy water off himself and placed the rotten and slightly swollen corpse on the ground. He added, “I just grabbed whichever body I could find. The pressure and currents down there are too strong. I can’t dive any deeper, but I saw many of the bodies have already decomposed. I have no idea how the government is going to retrieve them.”

“Try and get a few more of them. If the godfather of the Black Ornaments doesn’t show up, we’ll have to bring these bodies to the general and Poseidon as evidence,” Mo Fan told him.

“Fine....”

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Later that night, a cold breeze swept over the Green Sprouts Island, sending chills down their spines.

Zhao Manyan was still trying his best to retrieve the remains of the victims. Most of the bodies were no longer intact. As he did, Mu Bai, who as a Poison Mage and an alchemist was quite familiar with the human body, was inspecting the corpses.

“Mo Fan, this guy was killed with magic. There’s still a faint trace of Wind Magic in his muscles,” Mu Bai declared. He was wearing a pair of round glasses at the moment.

“I doubt Tyrant Titans know how to use Wind Magic,” Mo Fan replied.

“I’m sure they don’t.”

“Will it be a solid piece of evidence?” Mo Fan asked.

“It just proves not every resident on Green Sprouts Island was killed by a Tyrant Titan,” Mu Bai shrugged.

The titan with a cross on its back was indeed the culprit, but it also meant Elemental Magic was used to destroy the evidence on Green Sprouts Island. Perhaps the Guild of the Wicked or Secretary Richard’s men had killed those who had tried to fight back.

“Green Sprouts Island had a Magic College Society. It was founded by Mages who had studied at reputable colleges. Its aim was to train new talented Mages for Green Sprouts Island. On the other hand, it was also responsible for handling emergency situations here...” came a gentle voice from the olive grove in the same direction of the cold breeze.

Mo Fan and Mu Bai turned and saw a man in a dark blue robe walking out of the trees. He was holding a small book. He also had a dark stone pendant hanging on his chest.

“Black Church?” Mo Fan recognized the pendant. The members of the Black Church were everywhere in Crete. It was very easy to recognize their pendant.

“Aren’tt you going to listen to what I have to say?” the man asked haughtily.

“Go ahead,” Mo Fan said neutrally.

“The Magic College Society was fighting back fiercely. I remember a talented student who graduated from some college in Europe acting like he was going to save the day when he found out we were going to destroy Green Sprouts Island. However, I severed his limbs with the Slaughtering Wind Slash instead... His body is the one you are looking at right now, if I’m not mistaken,” the man said proudly.

A few seconds later, another man in the same robe came up to the man and whispered in his ears.

The godfather of the Black Church smiled gently, “Very well, it seems like you have kept your word. There aren’t any traps nearby, so I have come to send you off.”

Chapter 2166: It’s Because I am Strong Enough

For some reason, Mo Fan knew the godfather of the Black Ornaments was going to show up.

Perhaps he was familiar with how these maniacs thought after having dealt with the Black Vatican for far too long.

Committing such detestable acts and concealing them meant he was not willing to become a fugitive.

The culprit must have had a twisted personality if he had dared to destroy the entire Green Sprouts Island over such a small matter. If Mo Fan let Babbitt go, the godfather would learn there was someone even more reckless than him in the world!

It was just a mind game. Mo Fan wanted Babbitt to tell the godfather that he was waiting for him. He was giving him a chance to get rid of the evidence and witnesses. Mo Fan was challenging the godfather to kill him if he was so confident in himself!

In the end, the guy showed up, as he had expected!

It was obvious that the godfather of the Black Ornaments was not an idiot. He had asked his men to check the area thoroughly. He might even have used his influence to see what the Parthenon Temple, the government, and the military were up to, and made sure the truth behind the incident of Green Sprouts Island remained hidden. He had only showed up after he was sure that it was not a trap.

“To be honest, it’s been a while since I last met someone who was asking to die so desperately. The fact that you’ve killed a few of my useless men doesn’t mean you are worthy enough to provoke the Godfather of the Black Ornaments. Young man, you have made a terrible decision. That being said, I’m quite curious about the reason why you are doing this,” the godfather of the Black Church went on.

“Why did you kill the people on Green Sprouts Island?” Mo Fan asked in return.

“It was just an accident. Babbitt is in charge of the merchant’s guild. I heard someone foolish named Mr. Lin wasn’t being respectful enough. It just so happens that my new pet wanted to go for a walk, so I came here in person. However, something interesting happened. The things that Mr. Lin was planting drove my pet into a frenzy. I wasn’t able to stop it, so many people died in the accident, and many others saw what had happened. I thought, since I’m in charge of Crete, I could ask Richard to place Green Sprouts Island in lockdown so my pet could have a little more fun. I also bribed a few officials and settled the matter with ease... everything is just a coincidence, or a misfortune, you could say. Mm, I guess you could describe it as the butterfly effect,” the godfather of the Black Church replied breezily.

A little butterfly in an Amazon rainforest beating its wings could cause a tornado in Texas two weeks later. It was called the butterfly effect.

Babbitt had already spoken the truth. Everything he had said matched the godfather’s confession. The cause of the incident was only an insignificant matter. The greedy Mr. Lin was not willing to obey the Black Ornaments, so the Black Ornaments came to take revenge.

The reason was as simple as that.

However, there were too many coincidences that had escalated the matter into an incident that had shaken the whole of Greece.

“To me, taking care of Mr. Lin or destroying an island is no different, since I can clean up either mess myself. Like now, I can get rid of you all, too... speaking of which, you haven’t told me why you are doing this,” the godfather of the Black Church asked.

“I’m only here because a young man who we met recently is dead. His name was Harper,” Mo Fan answered firmly.

“Harper?” The godfather looked at Babbitt, frowning.

“Someone who worked for Mr. Lin. He was one of the survivors. I sent a few of my men to take care of him, but they ended up catching this guy’s attention,” Babbitt replied hurriedly.

“Just that?” the godfather asked in surprise.

“You can destroy an island and bury the truth with lies because of an insignificant matter. Why can’t I destroy the Black Ornaments because a young man who I was impressed with was killed? To me, killing

a member of the Black Ornaments or destroying the entire Black Ornaments are the same. After all, I'm strong enough to do so," Mo Fan explained airily.

The godfather's face twitched as Mo Fan finished his sentence. This young man was even more ruthless than him!

"I hope you have the guts to repeat the same words after you've seen my pet!" the godfather snarled.

It was a great humiliation that he had been mocked so clearly in front of others. He had destroyed a whole island! Most people of the Black Vatican had never done anything like that, yet the young man was being so arrogant in front of him!

"You two, take care of the others, I'll handle him myself!" the godfather told his men.

"President, the people of the Parthenon Temple are still around in Crete. Won't your Demon Titan attract them here?" the vice president of the Black Ornaments mentioned quickly.

"They can't track my Demon Titan! Tell our men to misdirect them with rumors!" the godfather snarled.

"Sure, I don't think it's going to take us a long time to deal with them," the vice president grinned.

—

Mo Fan remained unmoving. He was not in a rush to attack.

He wanted them to Summon the culprit first, the Demon Titan with the cross marking!

It was the single most convincing piece of evidence. It was also the only way to uncover the truth behind the incident of Green Sprouts Island!

The Godfather of the Black Church might be arrogant, but he did not think Mo Fan and his group were only some ordinary Mages. They had to be quite strong if they had managed to kill Secretary Richard with such ease.

As a matter of fact, Mo Fan was the youngest Super Mage he had ever met. As the leader of the Black Church and the Black Ornaments, he was good at analyzing a person's personality.

He believed the more talented the young man was, the more arrogant he would be, especially since he had been taking matters into his own hands from the start.

He preferred it this way, since it made it much easier to take care of the trouble!

Whoever was more capable would live in the end. The rest would just follow the scripts they had in mind!

"Aren't you looking for my Demon Titan? It's time for you to experience its superiority!" The godfather of the Black Church suddenly stepped forward and clasped his pendant in both hands.

Mo Fan watched the godfather of the Black Church closely. He did not see any presence of magic.

The Summoning was more like evil sorcery, like he was establishing a terrifying pact with a Darkness Creature!

The sea began to shake vigorously, followed by a deafening roar.

An evil light shone upon the fierce waves. The sea began to split in half as a head covered in ghastly runes rose from the gap!

Chapter 2167: Flame Belle Empress, Possess!

The water kept splitting and formed a huge canyon with no visible end, stretching off into the distance.

Standing inside the canyon was a titan with a chilling Aura. It stood on the bottom of the sea, but its head was close to the surface.

It took huge steps toward the sunken island after being Summoned by the Bishop of the Black Church. The remains of the island and the land and woods that were soaked under the water were masterpieces of its work.

As it set foot in the area again, Green Sprouts Island started shaking vigorously, like it had recalled something horrible.

The Bishop of the Black Church raised his hands to welcome the Demon Titan!

He recalled the day when most of Green Sprouts Island sank under the sea. The people on the island were stubborn at first, but when the Demon Titan showed up before them, they were too terrified to even cough in front of it, just like they had just seen a true deity!

“Humans have been slaves of the deities since they were born. It was deeply branded in their blood, a fate they can never change, and I am the one controlling the titan, which makes me your god!” the Bishop of the Black Church proclaimed.

In his eyes, ordinary humans were two levels below him. The ancient gods had raised humans like livestock. They would just grab humans and eat them whenever they were hungry. As a god who controlled those deities, it was not excessive to drown an island and all of its residents!

“You Mages who blasphemed the gods, you will soon be trampled under the dirt!”

The words of the Bishop echoed above the island. The Demon Titan with the cross brand on it had reached the island now. It only took the Demon Titan a few steps to cover a few kilometers. The Demon Titan jumped up as it took its last step.

It was surprisingly nimble considering its size. Most creatures of its size were clumsy in their movements, but the Demon Titan was as agile as a tiger.

Humans and titans greatly differed in mass, so if a titan was proportionately as quick as a human, it could smash a mountain to pieces with a normal punch. A little jump would create a massive shockwave!

“Mu Bai, it’s a two-hundred-meter tall Silver Moon Tyrant Titan!” Mu Bai exclaimed, his face paling.

The Volcano Titan they had encountered was only around a hundred meters tall, but the Cross-Marked Demon Titan was a hundred meters taller than it!

Its height was comparable to the Steel Mountain Tyrant Titan!

However, the Steel Mountain Tyrant Titan was only a Blue Star Tyrant Titan. The Silver Moon Tyrant Titan was a level stronger than the Blue Star Tyrant Titan. The difference between each level was insane!

Mo Fan was shocked by the sight before him!

He had only managed to defeat the Steel Mountain Tyrant Titan because Little Flame Belle came to his aid in the nick of time. How were they supposed to defeat an enemy who was several times stronger than the Steel Mountain Tyrant Titan?

“Mo Fan, I think we are in deep trouble!” Zhao Manyan shouted as he came up out of the water.

If they had not fought the Steel Mountain Tyrant Titan, they would have no idea how strong a two-hundred-meter tall Tyrant Titan was. Their encounter with the Steel Mountain Tyrant Titan made them realize how strong a two-hundred-meter tall Silver Moon Tyrant Titan was!

They did not call for backup to lure the Bishop of the Black Church out, yet they had a feeling the Cross Mark Demon Titan could easily beat a bunch of Super Mages.

“I have a more sensible suggestion,” Zhao Manyan said.

*Run!*

It was the obvious choice!

The Cross Mark Demon Titan was likely five or six times stronger than the Steel Mountain Tyrant Titan. The Parthenon Temple would have to send twelve Golden Sun knights just to defeat it!

The three of them... they were not even enough to fill the gaps between its teeth. They still had time to run away. They probably lacked skills in other areas, as they had spent most of their skill points on abilities to run away from a fight.

It was better for them to run separately. Their chances of survival were solely based on luck. God bless whoever was being picked on!

“Old Zhao, no more nonsense, prepare for battle!” Mo Fan said sternly.

“Let me send my location to my grandpa turtle, see if he can make it in time,” Zhao Manyan said quickly.

The Cross Mark Demon Titan was no weaker than the Disaster Duo in Xiamen had been. Zhao Manyan had a feeling Baxia was their only solution!

Unfortunately, Baxia was not a Summoned Beast who could just step out of a Summoning Gate. Zhao Manyan could only call his number and received a response along the lines of ‘The number you are dialing is currently unavailable.’

“F\*\*k my life, that old bastard told me he would be roaming close to the Mediterranean Sea, but he’s now at the northern edge of the Pacific Ocean instead! Is he having a f\*\*king date with a polar bear or something!?” Zhao Manyan swore vehemently.

Baxia and the Black Totem Snake were both Totem Beasts, yet the latter would show up whenever Mo Fan needed his help. He did not hesitate even when Mo Fan was causing trouble at the Parthenon Temple.

On the other hand, Baxia had only shown up at Xiamen because he had personal matters to settle with the Disaster Duo. He never picked up Zhao Manyan’s calls when he was in an emergency. He would just roam around aimlessly between the oceans when he had nothing to do. He was a typical playturtle.

The Pact Zhao Manyan had signed with the Totem beast was totally useless. Wasn’t it Baxia’s job to defeat enemies like the Cross Mark Demon Titan on his behalf?

Mo Fan retreated to the other side of the olive grove. It was unrealistic to wait for Baxia’s help when he was over ten thousand kilometers away. Besides, Mo Fan had never planned to ask for anyone’s help.

He had to rely on himself. He did not come unprepared when he decided to challenge this godfather of the Black Ornaments!

He was hoping to use his other Elements to buy him time, but that was no longer a viable plan under the circumstances. His enemy had Summoned a two-hundred-meter tall Silver Moon Tyrant Titan, so he could not afford to preserve his strength either.

“Little Flame Belle!”

Mo Fan opened the gate of the Contracted Summoning. The lunar-white rift perfectly matched the light of the moon.

Little Flame Belle had already sensed the pressure from the Cross Mark Demon Titan while she was still in the Contracted Space. She immediately took the form of a Flame Belle Empress when she appeared.

“Don’t fight it alone. We’ll face it together!” Mo Fan called out.

Flame Belle Empress nodded. She swiftly approached Mo Fan, flames engulfing her like a blazing red dress. Her shadow gradually merged with Mo Fan’s body.

Mo Fan was now a Super Fire Mage, and his control of the Fire Element had improved significantly after reaching the Super Level. He had already established the Domain of Meteor Scarlet. When Little Flame Belle’s Calamity Fire and Ardent Sunset combined with his flames, his Aura instantly grew over ten times stronger. The water nearby evaporated instantly as the flames surged at the pitch-black sky.

The Flame Belle Empress was Little Flame Belle’s ultimate form after she matured, and now Mo Fan’s Fire Element was in the Super Level, too!

Their combined power turned Mo Fan into a fiery shadow who resembled the Fiery Sorceress!

Chapter 2168: Fiery Emperor Mo Fan

Mo Fan grinned when he heard the Flame Belle Empress whispering into his ears.

His Flame Belle told Mo Fan when she Possessed him that her Calamity Fire was no longer just a normal Soul-grade Flame!

An adult Flame Belle had the rarest kind of fire in the world: the Heavenly Flame of the Burning Valley!

Mo Fan's Earth Element had a Heaven-inferior Seed with three outstanding effects. It was as destructive as Super Earth Spells, even though his Earth Element had yet to achieve the Super Level, thanks to how outstanding a Heaven-inferior Seed was!

On the other hand, the Flame Belle Empress had an Innate pure Heaven Seed!

A Heaven Fire Seed that originated from the heavenly flames in the Burning Valley! Mo Fan could still remember the heavenly flames that had destroyed everything in the North Burning Valley. Every creature had to run away, just to stay alive!

Little Flame Belle was born in those flames, a fruit born on an ancient tree that had glittered like a star under the protection of the Fiery Sorceress!

The Fiery Sorceress was not a true Flame Belle. She had only inherited the Calamity Fire. Little Flame Belle was the true inheritor of the heavenly flames, a sacred fire spirit!

"A Heaven-grade Fire! Perfect timing!" Mo Fan was overjoyed.

Little Flame Belle had given him a Heaven-grade Flame when he needed power the most!

A Heaven-inferior Earth Seed had already given Mo Fan the edge in his duel with Zu Xiangtian. He now had a real Heaven-grade Seed! No wonder he could feel his power rising when Little Flame Belle Possessed him!

He looked at the dancing flames that reminded him so much of the Burning Valley. The flames did not have any impurities. They were like feather-shaped red carnelians attached to him when they were still. Even the pure and elegant flames of a phoenix were less impressive!

The Bishop of the Black Church was stunned by Mo Fan's transformation. He had never heard of anyone merging with their Elemental Contracted Beast, let alone transforming into a fiery emperor like this!

"I don't care what he's up to. Just crush him!" the Bishop of the Black Church ordered.

The Cross Mark Demon Titan rushed up to Mo Fan. A silver light surrounded it like a shield. The light immediately shredded everything in its path as it charged forward!

The ripples of the light shredded the trees to pieces. From Mo Fan's angle, the Demon Titan was smashing into the island like a meteorite!

Everything in its path had turned into dust. Even the water nearby had disappeared from the overwhelming force, leaving a shocking trail extending out to the horizon from the island.

Mo Fan took the blow, and his body was knocked over a kilometer away.

The Cross Mark Demon Titan was two hundred meters tall. It was clearly not satisfied when it only managed to knock its target over such a short distance. No creature should remain intact after it landed a charged-up strike on them!

The Demon Titan opened its mouth and roared at Mo Fan, who was still recovering from the impact, and fired a blinding ray at him.

The ray of Light swept across the sky and blasted a hole in the clouds. It almost caught Mo Fan off guard.

Crimson feathers swiftly appeared behind Mo Fan, each around four meters long. They were able to surround Mo Fan completely when they spread around him.

The Heavenly Flame of the Burning Valley the Flame Belle Empress wielded was no longer formless. These pure flames could take shape in an instant and turn into half-metallic half-ruby armor plates!

These solid feathers managed to nullify the destructive roar of the Demon Titan. Its remaining energy soon dissipated in harmless ripples.

“Did the flames just solidify and turn into armor?” Mo Fan looked at the armor plates in astonishment. He suddenly felt like an indestructible warrior. He did not expect Little Flame Belle’s flames to have such an outstanding capability after they had upgraded to the Heaven grade!

“Ling!~”

Flame Belle Empress was overjoyed. She could finally show her new power to Mo Fan. Most importantly, she could use her power to help her father punish the bad guys!

“Can you fly? It will be very helpful when fighting a creature like that!” Mo Fan asked.

Flame Belle Empress did not respond, proceeding to control the flames around Mo Fan.

The armor plates that were as solid as titanium softened like the feathers of a peacock with a quick flicker. Their flames were swaying like a peacock displaying its feathers.

The feathers moved over to Mo Fan’s back. They were now quick and flexible. Mo Fan tried beating the feathers and found himself rising higher into the sky.

Mo Fan had been floating in the air previously using his Space Element and Chaos Element. He had basically established a unique magnetic field for himself. If he left the field, he would fall to the ground. It was somewhat different from truly flying in the air.

The feathers the Flame Belle Empress had granted Mo Fan were able to form a pair of powerful wings after they had relaxed. Mo Fan could finally move around freely and fight enormous creatures in the sky!

Since the island had sank, Mo Fan only had limited space to move around. He no longer had to worry about the terrain now that he could fly freely!

“It’s coming. Let’s create some distance and test its speed,” Mo Fan said when he saw the Cross Mark Demon Titan moving closer to him.

The Cross Mark Demon Titan only needed a single bound to cover the distance of a kilometer between Mo Fan and it. It was already in front of Mo Fan even as it was gathering its speed. Mo Fan quickly beat his wings and zipped into the distance.

The Cross Mark Demon Titan continued to pick up speed. It was like a lightning bolt chasing after its target. When Mo Fan turned around, he immediately saw its giant face, seemingly only inches away from him. Its eyes were like bottomless caves in his eyes!

Mo Fan maintained a height of around two hundred meters as he was flying. The face of the Demon Titan was following right behind him, and almost took up his entire view. Perhaps this was what a mosquito saw when it flew past a human. However, a mosquito’s reaction speed and agility were several times higher than a human. Humans were extremely slow in their eyes!

Chapter 2169: The Sword of the Silver Moon Tyrant Titan

The Cross Mark Demon Titan was insane. It would stir up strong gusts of wind that could be felt over four kilometers away as it was running. It went from one side of the island to the other like a flash of lightning. Mo Fan was already using the Space Element as he was flying, yet he still could not shake the Demon Titan off.

“Ling!~”

Flame Belle Empress was a little angry. How was the enormous creature so agile? She did not believe the Demon Titan could beat her in speed. The fiery feathers on Mo Fan’s wings rose. He had no clue what kind of ability Flame Belle Empress was going to use this time.

“Exploding Feathers?” Mo Fan was informed of Flame Belle Empress’ intention since their minds were connected.

Every feather had a little tongue of heavenly flame attached to them. Flame Belle Empress directly poured her energy into the feathers and turned them into thrusters!

Mo Fan felt like a burning titanium robot carrying a rocket thruster on his back. He soared into the clouds. The mountains below him became blurry and eventually faded into the distance!

Flame Belle Empress cried out in joy when she saw the Cross Mark Demon Titan give up on the chase.

“Little Flame Belle, we are running away instead of probing its speed. Can you control the feathers individually so I can control our speed freely?” Mo Fan asked.

It was Mo Fan's first time merging with Flame Belle Empress. He was still unfamiliar with her new power, so it was unwise to fight the strong Demon Titan head-on. He had to familiarize himself with Flame Belle Empress and set the hotkeys for her abilities!

"Ling!~" Flame Belle Empress' voice was quite deep, yet she still responded like an energetic little girl!

"Great, time to turn around!" Mo Fan said.

The fiery feathers altered their angles and lined up perfectly, like the delicate armor of a robot!

The heavenly flames exploded simultaneously. The fiery feathers turned into lines of exhaust. When hundreds of them began to propel Mo Fan forward, they turned him into a brilliant ray of light, traveling several kilometers in the blink of an eye and lighting up the night sky!

"Let's bait its attack out first!" Mo Fan had arrived before the Demon Titan. He clearly sensed it was reacting to his return.

The Demon Titan's reaction time was surprisingly quick. Even with Mo Fan's outstanding speed, it managed to react in time.

The Demon Titan was extremely confident in its defense, and did not bother taking a defensive approach. It accumulated a magical silvery light on its fist when it saw Mo Fan flying at it!

Mo Fan thought the Demon Titan was throwing a heavy punch at him, but the magical light shifted and gathered on its hand. The magic seal that was burning like lava on its back was glowing too!

The Sword of a Silver Moon Tyrant Titan!

Broadswords were popular in Europe, and were originally based on the swords of the Tyrant Titans. The Cross Mark Demon Titan was Summoning its strongest weapon!

Having a weapon was a great difference between a Silver Moon Tyrant Titan and a Blue Star Tyrant Titan. The weapons of the Silver Moon Tyrant Titans were their greatest power!

The Sword took shape rapidly. Mu Bai and Zhao Manyan were still at the olive grove on the other side of the island, but their souls shivered in fear when the Demon Titan brought forth its sword. They finally understood the reason why people in Greece kept referring to the Tyrant Titans as ancient gods!

The Sword was stuck into a hill, which looked like a little sand dune as it only managed to cover the tip of the Sword. When the Demon Titan wrapped its fingers around the Sword, it looked like an ancient god had descended upon the little island.

"Silver Moon Broadsword, Sea Splitting Sword!"

The Bishop of the Black Church was overwhelmed by excitement when he saw the Sword. He enthusiastically gave orders to the Demon Titan.

The Sea Splitting Sword was what had split Green Sprouts Island in half. It had sunk the olive grove, which was over three hundred hectares in size, and turned the city into ashes!

*Who could possibly stand a chance against the Sea Splitting Sword?*

*No one!*

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The Sea Splitting Sword created a scything plane in the air when it was swung horizontally. It headed straight at Mo Fan!

“Little Flame Belle, change into flying mode!”

Mo Fan was not planning to attack. He had to trick the Demon Titan into attacking him first. Most importantly, he was getting used to Little Flame Belle’s thrusters!

The fiery feathers on Mo Fan changed direction as soon as he saw the Demon Titan swinging the Sword at him. The thrusters that were propelling him forward were aiming at the ground instead.

Explosive Thrusters!

Hundreds of feathers exploded, pushing Mo Fan into the sky as he shot forward at an insane speed!

The silver light emitted by the Sword barely scratched Mo Fan’s skin, as if a red meteorite which had altered its path had almost missed the surface of the moon.

Mo Fan rose into the sky and instantly reached the clouds. When he looked down, the Demon Titan was still in the motion of swinging its Sword, yet it had lifted its gaze and was staring after Mo Fan anxiously.

The Demon Titan had executed the slash with all its might, yet Mo Fan had dodged it by changing the direction he was flying in!

It was almost impossible to change direction once you were traveling at a certain speed. A vehicle would lose control when it tried to turn at high speed, let alone Mo Fan, who was flying at the speed of a rocket.

The Demon Titan had assumed Mo Fan was challenging its speed and power. He would not stop after gaining the momentum, yet it was instead tricked in the end.

Missing a swing was worse than landing the hit. It was easy for the person swinging a Sword to injure their ribs. The Sword hit nothing but air. It had to fully exert its strength before pulling the Sword back, or it would injure itself!

Mo Fan’s strategy to trick the Demon Titan to attack first was a success. He finally found himself a perfect opportunity for a counterattack against the Demon Titan and its outstanding reaction speed.

“You’re not the only one with a weapon! Little Flame Belle, give me my Sword!”

Mo Fan lifted his right arm. As expected of his beloved daughter, the pure heavenly flames were accumulating around his arm like a vortex before he even finished the sentence!

Chapter 2170: Corrupted Black Moon Demon Titan

The raging flames dyed the night sky and the dark sea red. The world looked like lava and fire!

Fire Magic was accumulating. Under Little Flame Belle's control, the flames could now solidify. The weapon in Mo Fan's hand was no longer burning like an oversized torch. It was gradually taking shape, like it was made of ruby!

The Demon Titan was still recovering after missing its strike. Mo Fan took hold of the opportunity, and wrapped his other hand around the Sword above his head. Ugh, why did he feel like the hilt was a little too thick for him?

"Little Flame Belle, didn't I ask you for a Sword? Why am I holding a Hammer?" Mo Fan looked up and realized he was not holding a sharp-edged sword, but a Hammer that had set the clouds on fire!

The huge Hammer did not really suit Mo Fan's appearance, but it did look solid, especially since its material of fire-red ruby totally looked like a godly weapon!

"Fine, forget it, this will do!"

Mo Fan did not have the time to ask Little Flame Belle to make a sword, since the Demon Titan was about to recover. The Hammer would do just fine. On second thought, perhaps a simpler weapon, like a hammer, would be more effective against a huge creature like the Demon Titan!

"Take this!"

Even though Mo Fan felt a little awkward when he shouted, the Hammer was imbued with the power of the Calamity Fire and was insanely powerful, especially when Mo Fan was diving with great momentum. The Hammer smashed the Demon Titan right on the head. Not only did it shatter the silvery barrier around the Titan, it even knocked the two-hundred-meter creature to the bottom of the sea!

When the Hammer touched the bottom of the sea, a destructive sea of flames surged up wildly in every direction. Its scale was similar to the disaster that had occurred in the Burning Valley. If Green Sprouts Island was still around, it would have been a massacre!

The Demon Titan might be strong, but it could not withstand the destructive blow of the Hammer. Its skin was scorched after its protective silver barrier was shattered.

The seawater had evaporated once again. The whole area had turned into a basin filled with flames. The Demon Titan was being tortured in the middle of it.

"Stand up, stand up, you are an ancient god! How could you lose to these petty humans!?" the Bishop of the Black Church screamed.

The pupils of the Demon Titan began to change eerily, darkening with an evil light!

The icy moon hanging in the night sky had turned black, too. Its corrupted light shone down upon the Demon Titan and put out the flames on it.

"The Corrupted Black Moon!"

Mo looked up and saw a terrifying black moon hanging above him, like a celestial monster was watching him.

The Corrupted Black Moon was a sign that a Silver Moon Tyrant Titan had gone berserk. A Silver Moon Tyrant Titan normally became oddly wild and hungry during a lunar eclipse. The ancient records stated that whenever the Corrupted Black Moon appeared, it meant the ancient gods had enough of a human tribe. They would forsake their promise to protect the humans who offered them food every month and massacre the whole tribe.

When the Corrupted Black Moon appeared, the Tyrant Titan's strength would rise significantly. They would also lose their calm and become like savage beasts!

The light of the Corrupted Black Moon added a layer of armor to the Cross Mark Demon Titan. Even the Sword it was holding had turned black. The demonic Aura it was emitting rose across the sea, looming like a great storm about to occur at any second!

The ground under the Demon Titan's foot suddenly cracked apart as it crouched a little. It launched itself into the sky while holding the Sword above its head.

The black light wrapped around the Demon Titan like a mist, fully merging with the Sword.

A black slash connecting the dried basin and the dark clouds swept forward. Its light took on the moon's role of lighting up the night!

Mo Fan took a deep breath. He was currently around a thousand meters above the ground, yet when he looked down, his vision was almost covered by the oncoming slash. The Demon Titan's Sword was also heading his way, making it impossible for him to dodge it.

"Little Flame Belle, there's no need to take the hit," Mo Fan said.

Their fiery feathers were pointing at the ground. They exploded with flames, and he went from a thousand meters to two thousand meters, higher than the clouds above the sea.

The Demon Titan was right below the clouds. The mist dissipated instantly as it was sliced in half.

"Move horizontally!" Mo Fan ordered.

The feathers suddenly aimed left, turning him into a red meteor flying across the sky.

The Demon Titan did not fall for the trick again this time. Its Sword quickly changed direction and chased after Mo Fan as he flew into the distance.

The stormy clouds were hovering above the sea like mountains. Mo Fan tried changing his direction and using the clouds to hinder the Cross Mark Demon Titan's vision, but the Sword the Demon Titan turned itself into was following closely behind him.

The range of its stroke was simply crazy. The Sword was hundreds of meters above the sea, yet its Aura was still leaving a huge ravine across the water's surface!

The sky even cleared up because of the slash, but it was soon filled with the light of the Black Corrupted Moon. Mo Fan tried using different ways to weaken the slash, but he did not notice it weakening after trying every idea he came up with.

“Let’s try going into the water!” Mo Fan said suddenly.

Water had strong resistance. They had already reached the deeper sea areas. It was unlikely for an area with a depth of over a thousand meters to dry up.

Even though Mo Fan was not used to fighting underwater, it was the best way to weaken the Cross Mark Demon Titan’s attacks!

Mo Fan now had a Heaven-grade flame. The water did not affect his strength by much, just like the water could never cool down lava that was erupting from the seabed.