

## Versatile 2251

### Chapter 2251: Sacrificing the Rook to Save the King

“You can try to explain your plan of salvation to my brother and see if he believes it or not,” Zhao Manyan replied loftily.

What kind of bullsh\*\* were their beliefs? Even if people treated their lives as a game, others had no right to kick them out of the game without their permission!

The Black Vatican came up with such lies to justify the actions of criminals and rebels. Humans were not animals. They were superior because they knew how to obey laws, control themselves, and had lines they would never cross. Flesh alone did not make them humans!

No one could stop a human from being an animal, but they had no right to talk about humanity after they turned into animals. Humans could treat them the same way as they treated animals!

It was the exact way Mo Fan was treating the Black Vatican now.

There was no point in someone telling him they were still humans after they joined the Black Vatican. They were just a bunch of greedy and savage animals who were beyond redemption. He just needed to kill them all!

Wu Ku was a Head Priest who had met all kinds of people. He could easily tell sharing his teachings with Mo Fan was as useless as a pig that cried for mercy in front of a butcher. There was nothing he could do to change Mo Fan’s mind!

It was perfectly normal for a butcher to slaughter a pig.

That was Mo Fan’s attitude toward the Black Vatican. It was part of his virtues!

Wu Ku started backing in the opposite direction. He was most likely a Mage, but he had yet to show them his magic.

However, his footprints were oddly light on the mud. They would not have been able to tell he was trying his best to stay on top of some of the puddles if they had not been observing him closely.

He was skittering across the puddles like a water strider, and easily covered a large distance with every step.

Mo Fan immediately went after Wu Ku after taking care of his men.

Wu Ku was picking up speed, like he could skate across a lake with a single step. Mo Fan was switching between his Earth, Shadow, and Space Elements, yet he could barely see Wu Ku’s back.

“How fast can he move?!” Zhao Manyan was trying his best to chase Wu Ku too, but it was very easy to lose him in the woods, especially in a heavy rain.

—

Wu Ku did not turn around, floating around like a phantom.

He had not expected his men to be taken out so easily!

It seemed that the Black Vatican would need to recruit more reliable talents. They had a lot of smart and cunning people, but none of them stood a chance against a barbarian like Mo Fan, who was determined to kill them all.

Speaking of which, Mo Fan had grown a lot stronger in a short period. In the past they had only had to send an Executioner to make Mo Fan a half-cripple, but now, not only did Blue Bat fail to stop him, he had even killed two Executioners in an instant!

“Hey, monk, where do you think you are going?”

A man in a white suit suddenly showed up in front of him just as Wu Ku was feeling proud of his ability to escape. He was so shocked that he immediately came to a stop.

“Who the heck are you?” Wu Ku blurted out anxiously.

The area was supposed to be their territory, so why did he keep stumbling into strangers? How did these people know where to find them? It had to be the Herbalist’s fault for being so careless. He had been leaving a lot of uncleaned tracks lately!

“Mu Bai from Bo City!” Mu Bai declared coldly.

An enormous shadow was looming behind Mu Bai in the rain. Its feelers were like the horns of an ox, while its body was as massive as a dragon.

Its half-opened mouth was full of shark’s teeth, and still had a dead body hanging from it. It was the tall guy who had been pretending to be a student.

The enormous creature was gnawing at the dead body like it was a sugar-coated Chinese hawthorn that had yet to lose its flavor.

However, the creature immediately spat out the dead body when it discovered the fresher prey in front of it.

Wu Ku swallowed hard.

*Mu Bai from Bo City...*

*Mo Fan from Bo City...*

These two, who were once kids in Bo City, had become such powerful Mages. One was capable of killing the Executioners of the Black Vatican with ease, while the other had a Ruler-level Insect that was killing their spies like they were dogs!

“Is it too late for me to start doing good now?” Wu Ku asked with a wince, looking back at Zhao Manyan.

“You are the most humorous member of the Black Vatican I’ve ever seen, but being humorous won’t save you from the offenses you have committed. You are responsible for your own deeds. You should have expected it would come down to this after you caused the calamity in Bo City!” Zhao Manyan answered.

“A Head Priest. Humph, what a surprising catch!” Mo Fan had a puff of black smoke on his left hand.

A deadly hook was visible inside the smoke. At the same time, lightning was crackling wildly on his right hand!

A Head Priest of the Black Vatican...

He had to be the highest-ranked person of the Black Vatican they had met so far. Salan was very elusive. It was difficult to catch the right person, but this Head Priest Wu Ku was clearly the real deal.

They had come all the way to the Aorus Sacred Institute. It would be worth their time if they managed to take out the Head Priest under Salan, who herself was handling one of the three main factions in the Black Vatican!

"Amitabha, I won't give up so easily," Wu Ku declared calmly.

"Sure, feel free to fight either of my brothers here!" Zhao Manyan proceeded to set up a Barrier to prevent Wu Ku from running away.

"I already told you I'm not a fan of killing," Wu Ku said.

"Cut the crap, think of the lives you have taken!" Zhao Manyan yelled back.

"I might be responsible for their deaths, but it doesn't mean I killed them with my own hands. Fellow gentlemen, please spare my life, and we will spare the Aorus Sacred Institute in return," Wu Ku said.

Mo Fan and Mu Bai frowned. They did not understand what the monk was saying.

Wu Ku was still standing in a puddle. The raindrops started gathering around him as he waved his sleeves.

The raindrops surrounded Wu Ku like pearls and eventually formed a huge beehive made of water.

"Feel free to take me down if you are confident that you can break through my Rain Hive in three hours to avenge your friends and families, but I can't guarantee what's going to happen to the Aorus Sacred Institute in those three hours," Wu Ku had stopped running. He sat down on the ground and started murmuring strange verses.

"The rain... is getting cloudier..." Mu Bai looked into the distance.

A huge cloud of rain was visible in the distance in the direction of the Aorus Sacred Institute.

"Look at this crystal ball. As a Head Priest, my job is to supervise my subordinates. Blue Bat has already mixed the Evil Herbalist's elixirs with the rain. Once the rain turns yellow, all of the Andes Mountains will turn into Hell, let alone the Aorus Sacred Institute. The nearby cities will fall victim to it too!" Wu Ku stated firmly.

The crystal ball was displaying some images, much like a surveillance camera. He was using the Chaos Element.

"You may take the crystal ball. It will help you find Blue Bat. Spare me, and I'll spare the Aorus Sacred Institute too," Wu Ku vowed.

"Are you sacrificing the rook to save the king?" Zhao Manyan snarled.

“It’s not like I have a choice, do I?” Wu Ku replied easily.

### **Chapter 2252: Claiming Your Petty Life**

Mo Fan was not willing to let the Head Priest go so easily.

However, it would not be easy to break through his defense, since he could turn the raindrops into a Rain Hive around him. Even Little Flame Belle’s Calamity Fire would need some time to burn it down.

Mu Bai caught the crystal orb Wu Ku threw at them.

Blue Bat was currently visible inside of it, standing on top of a mountain surrounded by people in gray outfits.

Blue Bat’s right shoulder was burned by Mo Fan’s flames when she was escaping from the underground. They could see the burn very clearly in the crystal orb, meaning that Wu Ku was indeed betraying Blue Bat so he could run away.

“Mo Fan, Old Zhao and I will stop Blue Bat. You stay here and handle him,” Mu Bai said.

“Blue Bat isn’t an easy opponent either,” Mo Fan reminded him.

“Trust us, none of them are going to get away today!” Mu Bai said firmly.

“Alright, but be quick, I’ll deal with him here!” Mo Fan nodded.

They could not afford to release Wu Ku. If he was a Head Priest of the Black Vatican, he would be more valuable than Blue Bat, whether or not he was the true culprit of the Calamity of Bo City.

However, they could not let Blue Bat drive the demon creatures in the Andes Mountains into a frenzy, either. Their best option was to split up. Mu Bai and Zhao Manyan would deal with Blue Bat, while Mo Fan took care of the Head Priest!

Wu Ku was clearly not to be underestimated. Otherwise, why did Mo Fan’s Dark Vein keep warning him in both encounters?

The Dark Vein would only warn Mo Fan when something threatened his life!

He could not guarantee that he could take down Wu Ku, but he had to try for the sake of the tens of thousands of lives that had been lost in Bo City!

—

Wu Ku was sitting in the Rain Hive he had constructed. He only opened his eyes after Mu Bai and Zhao Manyan vanished in the distance.

His eyes were as cloudy as the rain. In terms of appearance, he was no different from an ascetic monk. Mo Fan did not understand why he would do perform so many evil deeds when he seemed like a person with no desires.

“Mister, if you three go to Blue Bat, she is dead for sure. You will have achieved something at least, but if you are greedy enough to think you can take both of us down, you might go back empty-handedly,” Wu Ku chided him.

“For some reason, I have a feeling what you are up to is even more disgusting than Blue Bat’s conspiracy,” Mo Fan answered flatly.

The members of the Black Vatican were very concerned about their performances. Blue Bat had conspired for such a long time just to destroy the Aorus Sacred Institute. Why would Wu Ku not plan anything if he was a Head Priest?

“You’ve misunderstood me. I’ve never done anything wicked myself. My job as the Head Priest is to supervise people. Think of it as a construction project. The contractors are the ones handling the work. I just need to do a routine checkup and stay updated on their progress. The rest of the work isn’t my responsibility,” Wu Ku replied.

“Tell it to Yama.” Mo Fan did not want to waste his time talking nonsense with the monk.

“I’m telling you the truth. I was only supervising in Bo City without taking part in it... To be honest with you, Bo City wasn’t our true target. It was just an experiment, so it could have happened anywhere. Unfortunately, Great Deacon Hu Jin insisted on conducting the experiment in a place he was familiar with. I couldn’t help it, I wasn’t a Head Priest back then,” Wu Ku continued explaining, whether or not Mo Fan was listening.

Mo Fan’s attitude toward Wu Ku was completely different from how Zhao Manyan had treated him. Mo Fan was basically saying, *I’ll only be in the mood to talk to you when you are dead!*

Mo Fan used his strongest Spell to attack the Rain Hive. Star Patterns appeared continuously and formed a Star Palace, which fell from the sky like a meteorite. The tremendous energy it was gathering emerged wildly, like fierce waves on a sea.

Wu Ku could sense the powerful Aura of Mo Fan’s Super Spell and his wrath even when hiding inside his Rain Hive!

“What good is this going to give you? I was helpless in Bo City too. I was actually praying for the dead when we first met in Lhasa! I knocked my head on the ground over thirty thousand times. It took me a few years to finish them! Do you think I have the time to hurt people when I’m willing to go to such an extent?” Wu Ku nattered on. He enjoyed talking to himself.

“What you did meant nothing, since those people are already dead. I’ll believe you if you knock your head thirty thousand times on your way to Hell!” Mo Fan completed a Lightning Spell.

Thousands of lightning sparkles appeared, forming spears. It felt like over a thousand soldiers were surrounding Wu Ku and throwing their spears at him!

Wu Ku frowned when he saw the lightning. He placed his palms together and murmured verses under his breath. The raindrops nearby gathered and circled about him.

The raindrops on the outer layer were replenished continuously, preventing the lightning spears from penetrating through their gaps.

The raindrops of the middle layer were spinning as rapidly as a wind wall, blocking the lightning.

The raindrops of the inner layer combined into a Barrier which absorbed the energy of the lightning that had penetrated the first two layers.

It was only a single defensive Spell, but it consisted of three protective layers.

Mo Fan's lightning weakened significantly whenever it passed through a layer. The lightning that reached Wu Ku could only scratch his itch!

It justified why Zhao Manyan did not bother fighting Wu Ku. If Mo Fan's destructive spells were unable to harm Wu Ku, it was unlikely Zhao Manyan could do anything to him!

Zhao Manyan had done his job by buying Mo Fan enough time until he arrived. However, Mo Fan was being troubled by Wu Ku's outstanding defense now.

His strongest move was to merge with the Little Flame Belle and transform into the Flame Emperor.

Unfortunately, Wu Ku was a Water Mage. Mo Fan's most reliable Fire Element was not effective against him!

"Mister, there's no point in you wasting your time on me. Hurry up and find Blue Bat. You might be able to save the Aorus Sacred Institute. If you are late because of me..." Wu Ku encouraged him.

"I have seven Elements. I don't mind trying each of them. I would like to see if you have enough energy to hold on until then!" Mo Fan answered grimly.

Wu Ku's expression darkened slightly.

*Yeah, this guy has seven Elements!*

Their situation was like a crocodile biting a turtle's shell. The crocodile was not willing to let the turtle go, and the turtle did not dare extend its head from the shell.

The turtle told the crocodile that it did not mind hiding in its shell since it could live for a thousand years, but what about the crocodile?

Wu Ku began to panic. He could still talk reason with someone like Zhao Manyan.

Unfortunately, it was Mo Fan who was standing in front of him. This stubborn guy was determined to claim his life!

### **Chapter 2253: The Red Shirt is Here**

Mo Fan had seven Elements now. Even though not all of them had reached the Super Level, Mo Fan had enhanced many of his spells.

For example, his Fiery Fist might only consume the energy needed for an Intermediate Spell, but it was stronger than an Advanced Spell. If he constructed a Star Constellation and Summoned the Fiery Dragons from a burning swamp, he could slowly peel away Wu Ku's defense.

Even dripping water could penetrate a stone over time. Mo Fan had plenty of patience and determination.

Wu Ku was like a sheep trapped in a wooden pen. He could not do anything but watch Mo Fan gnawing at the wooden logs of his pen.

There was no way he could keep his calm, yet he could not afford to expend too much of his energy.

“Shadow Fiend: Army of Shadows!”

Mo Fan stomped the ground and Summoned a black swamp about them. Darkness Creatures rose from the swamp like an army. Wu Ku was greatly outnumbered.

Wu Ku was nervous when the army of Demon Creatures charged at him.

A solid defense was the most effective way to stop a Destructive Mage, yet even the most solid fortress would fall eventually under continuous bombardment!

Mo Fan was firing endlessly at the fortress, attacking with his most destructive spells. He even switched to the Shadow Element at times!

The Shadow Element was similar to the Ice Element in certain ways. The Ice Element was able to accumulate its energy over time, and turn an area into a frozen ground, making it easier to accumulate and control Ice Magic.

The Shadow Element was the same. The darkness spread across the ground and the sky. The woods that had been covered by a heavy rain turned into a black morass. Even the simplest Shadow Spell was greatly enhanced by the darkness!

Mo Fan’s Army of Shadows had only consisted of a bunch of footmen and riders in the past, but he had Summoned the army of the Ancient Capital from the swamp this time. It felt as if they had all traveled back in time to an ancient battlefield where an army was rampaging!

The Rain Hive was only comparable to a little city before them!

The thicker the darkness, the stronger the Shadow Magic Mo Fan was using. Even the Elder of the Shadow Tribe which could only endure for a limited time under normal circumstances was able to stick around without effort in the Swamp of Darkness.

The Elder of the Shadow Tribe was leading countless Shadow Demons, fresh ones appearing from the swamp over time.

When the Elder of the Shadow Tribe first appeared, three Shadow Demons would come from the Dark Plane every minute, but there were now ten Shadow Demons crawling out of the murk every minute!

The Army of Shadows had just passed Wu Ku when the Elder of the Shadow Tribe gathered the army of Shadow Demons about him. Wu Ku’s heart pounded heavily when he saw the scale of the army.

Could the Rain Hive really stop the invasion of these Darkness Creatures?

Mo Fan was nothing but a monster. Wu Ku did not believe many people could stop Mo Fan if he tried to break into even the Black Vatican’s main headquarters with force!

“Rainbow Tree!” an icy voice uttered in the distance.

A colorful ray plummeted from the dark sky as Mo Fan was about to order the Elder of the Shadow Tribe to break through the Rain Hive.

It was like a fragment of a meteorite had accidentally fallen into the area, landing at the center of the Swamp of Darkness. The ray of light spread rapidly, like a blessed seed, as soon as it touched the Swamp.

The seed sprouted and grew into a sapling before rapidly erupting into a huge tree. The colorful light it was emitting instantly drove the surrounding darkness away.

The rain was still pouring down heavily, but it became colorful in the light. Mountains of colorful rocks emerged from the ground. An enormous tree stood alone between the sky and the ground, bearing a magnificent and sacred Aura!

Mo Fan’s Shadow Magic dispersed instantly. The Elder of the Shadow Tribe and its Shadow Demons dove into the shrinking swamp in a panic, retreating to their plane.

Light!

A Light Spell that greatly outmatched Mo Fan’s Shadow Magic!

Mo Fan’s Shadow Magic had reached an unimaginable level after he had obtained the Dark Vein. He was no longer afraid to face some Super Mages with it.

To his shock, the Light Magic had completely outmatched his darkness. The whole area was filled with the sacred radiance.

Mo Fan was enraged!

He was so close to breaking through Wu Ku’s Rain Hive. There would have been one less Head Priest of the Black Vatican soon.

However, someone had come to stop him in time!

Mo Fan swore to find out who the person was.

“You’re here. I was almost at my limit!” Wu Ku forced a smile onto his pale face. He would have died at Mo Fan’s hands if no one came to help him!

“Time to go!” the person covered in the colorful light on top of a tree in the distance ordered crisply.

“Aren’t you going to take him out too? He might be a great threat to us in the future,” Wu Ku asked.

“We are leaving!” the person replied in a stronger tone.

Wu Ku shrugged obediently, not daring to say a word further, and ran toward the person quickly.

The person had a tall profile. The light was piercing Mo Fan’s eyes, but he could still tell that it was a woman from her figure.

Even though she did not talk much, Mo Fan’s chest was burning with rage as soon as he heard her voice.



“Salan!” Mo Fan yelled angrily.

He was confident that the person who appeared out of nowhere was Salan!

The Black Vatican’s Red Cardinal!

Salan was in such a rush that she did not have time to disguise herself or modify her voice.

Mo Fan clearly remembered her voice. It was very similar to when he had talked to her over the phone on Chongming Island!

Mo Fan felt his eyes were burning because of the blinding light, yet he completely ignored the pain, overwhelmed by the anger blazing in his chest.

He had made the right choice to keep Wu Ku here!

Salan had come. Only an important member of the Black Vatican like Wu Ku could lure Salan out!

—

Wu Ku was very confused. He did not understand why the Red Cardinal did not eliminate such a great threat after showing herself.

Mo Fan’s strength had improved at an insane pace. He was also a sworn enemy who was determined to uproot the Black Vatican. It made more sense to take care of him now, while he was still in the early stages of the Super Level.

Most importantly, Mo Fan and his crew were extremely good at tracking them down!

They had come all the way to the Aorus Sacred Institute because of a single mistake that the Herbalist made. They could not afford to underestimate these young Mages’ capabilities!

Wu Ku was hoping that the Red Cardinal would eliminate the three young Mages now.

Unfortunately, he did not see any intention to murder Mo Fan on his superior. He was surprised when he noticed Salan had a grim expression on her face.

*What is wrong with the Red Cardinal? Is it because they had no way of killing Mo Fan now?*

A strong wind began to blow in the woods. It was so strong that it almost shredded the trees.

The blinding light shattered like glass before the wind. Wu Ku spun around hastily. He realized why the Red Cardinal insisted on leaving right away when he saw a mysterious red energy taking over Mo Fan’s body!

#### **Chapter 2254: Just a Step Away**

They had to leave!

They had to leave at once!

The Red Cardinal was actually risking her life to save him!

—

**“Salan, DIE!”**

A voice sounding like a devil that had just woken up in the deepest Hells rose behind Wu Ku, sending a terrified chill down his spine.

Wu Ku did not dare turn around. He had never seen anyone who was so powerful that the whole area had turned into a realm of darkness and blood, driving the energy of every Element away!

The Red Cardinal had never planned to fight Mo Fan, as she knew there was a demon inside him. Once the demon woke up, he could crush even the strongest member of the Black Vatican to pieces!

“Space Scroll!” Salan had come prepared.

She immediately used the Space Scroll after Wu Ku reached her. Silver strings interwove around her like they were going to slice the two up, but the silver strings were actually slicing through space so they could enter a space rift.

The sky and the ground were dyed red. A figure with exploding lightning, flames, shadows, silver light, and the glow of the moon in a chaotic state flew toward them. He might only have been the size of an average human, but he was like a towering devil in Wu Ku and Salan’s eyes.

“He can tear the space apart!” Salan frowned coldly.

“What should we do then? Are we done for? It’s all my fault!” Wu Ku looked extremely guilty.

The Space Scroll was extremely rare and expensive. Salan might have come prepared, but Mo Fan’s strength in his demon form was comparable to the Black Dragon Emperor!

The Black Dragon Emperor had managed to reach its claws into the turbulence of space that Mo Fan and Asha’ruiya were in. Similarly, Mo Fan was able to chase after Wu Ku and Salan after they escaped into the rift.

The Space Element was one of Mo Fan’s Elements. He could already maneuver through the turbulence of space and leave it in one piece. He had no trouble doing so after he demonized!

“Time to go!” Salan grabbed Wu Ku and flung her sleeves to open another tunnel in the rift. They left the turbulence of space and landed somewhere.

The tunnel closed very quickly. Salan and Wu Ku found themselves in an abandoned church.

Wu Ku recognized the place. It was a small base used as a meeting point for their operation.

“We are safe... oh my!” Wu Ku was about to let out a relieved sigh when he noticed lightning flickering behind them.

A hand reached out from the lightning like it was prying open the door of an elevator. The devil was forcing his way through the turbulence of space!

“This way!” Salan dragged Wu Ku with her like a miserable dog.

Six Magic Formations with silver lights had been activated in the run-down church. Salan dragged Wu Ku into one of them. A bunch of people who were dressed like Salan and Wu Ku appeared in the church. They had even smeared mud over themselves to disguise themselves as Wu Ku.

They entered the rest of the Space Magic Formations to provide Salan and Wu Ku with some cover.

Mo Fan came out of the turbulence of space. His demonic Aura had weakened a little, but his blood-red eyes were just as intimidating as before.

There were six Teleportation Formations. None of them were reversible.

Salan was well aware of Mo Fan's abilities in his demon form. There was no way she would show herself if she did not have a plan.

Mo Fan was now forced to choose one out of six Teleportation Formations!

Mo Fan did not have time to analyze his options. He knew each of the Teleportation Formations would lead to a major city!

He had to take his chance to stop Wu Ku and Salan right away. Otherwise, things would be unpredictable once he showed up in a city in his demon form.

The odds were six to one.

Salan was forcing Mo Fan to gamble!

The Head Priest was very important to Salan or she would never have taken such a risk!

She was still bold enough to take the gamble.

One out of six. If Mo Fan was blessed by the Heavens, he would end up making the right choice, and it would be Salan's end. All her ambitions would be in vain because of a single mistake.

If Mo Fan made the wrong choice, she would be able to save Wu Ku's life. She would not have to look for a new Head Priest.

Wu Ku had to live at all costs. He was the most important part of her plan!

She could afford to lose the Evil Herbalist and the Chief Extraditor, but not Wu Ku!

—

Walking down a crowded street, Salan threw her raincoat away and picked up an ordinary brown umbrella.

Wu Ku draped a half-transparent raincoat over his shoulders to cover his miserable appearance and the smell of mud. It was a normal raincoat sold by every stall along the road.

The two were walking at a steady pace through the rain. There were tall buildings and pedestrians around them.

Wu Ku shivered as he kept walking.

It was his first time being that close to death. He was panicking more than when he had been surrounded by Mo Fan, Mu Bai, and Zhao Manyan together.

He never knew Mo Fan had such an ability! Even if he had used his Innate Talent, Mo Fan could still kill him with ease!

"Is he coming after us?" Wu Ku asked nervously.

"He made the wrong choice," Salan replied stiffly.

"It seems like we are still blessed by the Heavens," Wu Ku smiled weakly.

"The Heavens never bless anyone. It was just a matter of probability. Picking the right Teleportation Portal had nothing to do with the Heavens," Salan corrected him coldly.

"Either way, we are safe now. It's good to be alive," Wu Ku smiled.

"The only reason I saved you is because you didn't use your Innate Talent," Salan stated icily.

"My Innate Talent is the only thing that is valuable to you. I'd keep it even if they were going to kill me, but Blue Bat..." Wu Ku said.

"She won't live," Salan declared grimly.

"Does that mean our plan to destroy the Aorus Sacred Institute is going to fail?" Wu Ku had to ask.

"It's the price you pay for making a mistake."

"You are so optimistic about it."

Salan glanced at Wu Ku stonily. The man did not dare utter any more nonsense.

"Ask the Chief Extraditor to erase every trace of my false identity, the abandoned church, the Ninth Mound, and Blue Bat. Abandon those we should," Salan ordered him.

"Yes, I'm on it. The branch we've put in so much effort into is gone. We've been exposed too much this time. You even gave up the abandoned church to save me, but don't you worry, I'll make up for it," Wu Ku sighed.

Wu Ku bowed to express his resentment and determination.

He did not get a response from Salan after a long time.

He scratched his head and lifted his gaze, only then realizing the Red Cardinal was nowhere to be seen.

She was like an ordinary woman, blending in with the city. It would be difficult to track her down.

*Ding dang...*

A few coins were thrown in front of Wu Ku.

Wu Ku looked at the pedestrian who had given him the coins helplessly.

Fine, he had disguised himself perfectly as a beggar.

Wu Ku picked up the coins and thanked the fellow sincerely. He even blessed the man for his kind act.

## **Chapter 2255: The Abandoned Church**

—

Banlo City...

The sky was cloudy in the evening. The light of the setting sun put a red veil on the buildings in the city.

The pedestrians took out their phones and began to take pictures. They were mesmerized by the rare phenomenon and assumed it to be a good omen. They did not notice a man with blood-red eyes standing at the junction.

“Are you going to move? Do you think you can ignore the traffic rules just because you are a Mage?”

Honk!

Piercing horns sounded around Mo Fan. He had an urge to destroy the vehicles around him because of the annoying noise.

The sunlight slowly faded away. The sinister Aura Mo Fan was emitting slowly dispersed with it.

Mo Fan knew he had taken the wrong Teleportation Portal the moment he showed up in Banlo City.

The whole process of Salan leaving the turbulence of space and walking into a Teleportation Portal had only lasted for half a minute.

The Red Cardinal of the Black Vatican would have died if she had not had half a minute advantage over him.

Mo Fan was fully confident that he could kill Salan in his demon form!

Salan was very familiar with Mo Fan’s abilities. She immediately ran away as soon as she showed herself.

There was no way Mo Fan would not feel anxious about it. That being said, Mo Fan also knew Salan would come prepared. There was no way she would let a single mistake of the Head Priest ruin everything she had done!

—

Mo Fan lifted his gaze and stared at the stormy clouds above the city. He kept hearing horns around him as the vehicles drove past him rapidly. A few bold drivers even wound down their windows and scolded Mo Fan.

Mo Fan ignored the shouts. The blood-red glow in his eyes faded away as he collected his thoughts.

Even though he had made the wrong choice, the whole affair did not take very long, so he had yet to completely transform into his demon form.

If he had turned into a demon in a bustling city without any targets, he had no clue how he would replenish the enormous amount of energy that he expended after using the power of the Demon Element.

He was not far from the abandoned church where the Teleportation Portals were. Mo Fan withdrew the power of the Demon Element and headed for the abandoned church.

—

The abandoned church was around seven kilometers away, on the outskirts of Banlo City.

Wu Ku had been trapped by Zhao Manyan at the Eighth Mound. It had been nothing but a lucky accident. Even Salan did not expect to find the three of them in the Aorus Sacred Institute, and coincidentally end up trapping Wu Ku.

Therefore, Salan must have come in a rush, or she would not have taken such a huge risk by betting her life on six to one odds.

Operation Guillotine in the Ancient City was the Holy Judgment Court and the Enforcement Union's most successful attempt to hunt Salan down. There had been ten high-ranked officials involved, meaning that the odds were ten to one there!

The Enforcement Union had sacrificed so many spies to finally give themselves a ten percent chance of killing Salan. It was surprising that such a careful person would expose herself.

The only reason she did it was because she did not have a choice!

It was a very close call to Salan at being killed by Mo Fan, but she had exposed a lot of things by her actions!

The abandoned church was one of them!

The place was used as a meeting point by the Black Vatican. The fact that it had six Teleportation Portals meant it was a place Salan used often.

Teleportation Portals were the most extravagant form of transportation in the world. They required a lot of equipment and time to set up. Mo Fan did not believe Salan was only using it as a simple meeting point!

—

On the outskirts...

The place used to be a village, but it was slowly abandoned after the inhabitants moved to Banlo City. Even the roads were covered in weeds.

The church was beside the abandoned road, thick woods behind it. There was a muddy swamp beside it too.

A few dead livestock that the villagers had abandoned were letting out a rotting scent. Some crows that were enjoying their dinner screeched when Mo Fan walked past them.

The crows screeched more fiercely as Mo Fan went closer, as if he was going to steal their food. They were also warning the people inside the church that they had an uninvited guest.

Mo Fan picked up a burning smell when he reached the stairs. He could feel heat coming out from the building too.

“They act pretty quickly,” Mo Fan grinned.

Mo Fan was greeted by fierce flames as soon as he kicked the door open.

The Black Vatican was burning the church down after it was exposed!

However, they did not expect Mo Fan to return here so quickly. Even the old man who was responsible for destroying the evidence could not leave in time.

Mo Fan waved his hand and suppressed the flames burning in the church.

The fierce flames had devoured the benches, shelves, and floors in the church, but they all disappeared in a second, leaving only the burning smell in the air.

The old man inside the church turned around and looked at Mo Fan nervously.

“Who are you?” the old man asked.

“Are you the only one here destroying the evidence?” Mo Fan asked in return.

“I don’t know what you are talking about. The church is on the verge of collapsing. The government asked me to burn it down to prevent it from hurting people if they come in here without any permission,” the old man replied nervously.

“Old man, you better get your eyes checked if you don’t recognize me.” Mo Fan was amused by the old man’s lie.

“You are?...”

“You were still a village chief the last time I saw you. You brought your villagers with you and demanded that I compensate you for your loss. The truth is, you were planting Frenzy Poppies in your village fields. You didn’t have time to get rid of them. The guy who destroyed the fields with a Super Spell was your associate,” Mo Fan smiled darkly.

The village chief was stunned. He took a closer look and realized Mo Fan was the lecturer who had brought the students on a patrol class.

Damn it, why was he here? There was no point in lying to pretend he was innocent!

“Young man, I am the chief in the village, but I used to be a villager here too!” The old man was struggling to come up with an excuse as Mo Fan walked toward him slowly.

Mo Fan glanced around the church and noticed one of the Teleportation Portals was not yet destroyed. They must have been in a rush.

There were also some books on the shelves. It would be rewarding if they contained the names of the Black Vatican’s members.

Mo Fan had withdrawn the Demon Element in time to avoid the penalties. Salan might have gotten away, but he had found a branch of the Black Vatican. The outcome was still in his favor!

“Young man, I really...” the chief was still trying to convince Mo Fan.

Mo Fan’s right hand burst into flames. His fist was burning like a tank reloading its shell.

“Give me back my gold!” Mo Fan punched the old man in the stomach.

## Chapter 2256: The Remnants

Not only had the old man colluded with the student called Hansen to destroy the fields of Frenzy Poppies, he had even helped out and scammed a thousand gold from them!

It was time to settle the debts, both old and new!

The punch knocked the old man to the front of the church. He slammed into the wall adorned with a drawing of Jesus.

The old man vomited blood. The flesh on his chest and stomach was scorched and lacerated.

His expression changed instantly, and he glared at Mo Fan viciously.

“Do you think you have won because you found this place? Victory only belongs to Master Salan!” the old man yelled defiantly.

“Your master ran away from me miserably not long ago. You shouldn’t place too much faith in her... By the way, I do understand your belief in paradise after death, but do you really think you will find yourself in the paradise Salan has created for you? You have overthought it.

“However, I have prepared a furnace in Hell for people like you. I don’t know if Salan can send you to paradise like she promised, but there’s no escape from the Hell I’ve prepared for you!” Mo Fan snarled back.

Shadow Demons appeared on both sides of the old man, including the one who had killed its target in a unique way last time. It had stabbed an evil monk in the eyes before strangling him to death.

The Shadow Demon had come up with another new trick. It first put a dark hood over the old man’s head, like he was a criminal who was on his way to a gallows and shielding the crowd from seeing their twisted expression when they were hung to death.

It took a rope of darkness out of nowhere and tied up the old man in a way that resembled Jesus’ pose on the cross.

The Shadow Demon then took out its beloved dagger and started cutting the old man’s soul out like it was using a scalpel.



Mo Fan shook his head helplessly.

The old man had some tough luck. Mo Fan had many Shadow Demons at his command, but they were Summoned to his aid randomly. This time just happened to be the Shadow Demon with great creativity.

The show was not going to end anytime soon. Mo Fan was not mentally twisted enough to find it enjoyable. He left a zone of darkness behind so the artistic Shadow Demon could stay a little longer. He then went looking around the church looking for any clues that Salan might have left behind.

“Hello, Zhu Meng, I’m Mo Fan.”

“Mo Fan? What happened this time? Don’t tell me you’ve done something wrong again, so you need my help to clean up your mess,” Zhu Meng spoke up.

“I found the Black Vatican’s branch in the Andes Mountains, with plenty of evidence that they couldn’t destroy in time. You should send someone over to gather clues here. They might help you clean up some of the remnants,” Mo Fan informed him.

Zhu Meng immediately switched to a more serious tone.

Mo Fan had found the Black Vatican’s branch! Most importantly, it was related to Salan’s faction!

Salan’s last branch in China had been Chongming Island. Mo Fan was also the one who had snuck in first there and helped the Enforcement Union take it out.

Mo Fan had found another branch, and it sounded even more important than the one on Chongming Island!

“We have Enforcers standing by in the Americas. I’ll ask someone to contact you. It will take me some time to meet up with you,” Zhu Meng finally replied.

“Sure, just ask them to come straight to me. I’ll give you the location,” Mo Fan agreed.

“I’ll inform Tang Zhong,” Zhu Meng was very excited, and trying his best to keep his calm.

“Not yet,” Mo Fan said.

Zhu Meng was confused, since Tang Zhong was the President of the Lingyin Enforcement Union.

Zhu Meng was only a Councilman. Even though he had a certain influence over the Enforcement Union, the local Presidents were the ones handling operations.

“I’m looking at a list with the names of people who have infiltrated the Enforcement Union, the circles of Councilmen, and the Royal Guards of the Magic Palace in our country. The Lingyin Enforcement Union is in a worse state than we imagined,” Mo Fan informed him.

Leng Qing had almost died at the hands of the Black Vatican. The main reason was not because the Black Vatican had found out her identity themselves, but because there were traitors in the Enforcement Union!

Mo Fan had a rough idea who the traitors were now.

Zhu Meng immediately understood Mo Fan's intentions. It explained why Mo Fan had contacted him, instead of Tang Zhong, who was the President of the Lingyin Enforcement Union.

There had to be someone suspicious among Tang Zhong's men!

"I also found something that might explain how Salan managed to flee from our country while it was on lockdown," Mo Fan told Zhu Meng.

"Mo Fan, you've done our country a huge favor once again!" Zhu Meng was overjoyed.

Even though Salan's faction had been wiped out in their country, they had no intention to spare those who Salan had bribed.

The citizens would be pleased if they could find the rotten apples in their homeland!

"Are the people you are sending to me reliable?" Mo Fan asked after he remembered something.

"I can guarantee that with my life," Zhu Meng assured him.

"Are there enough people? Apart from this branch, Blue Bat and other remnants are currently hiding in the Aorus Sacred Institute. I need the help of your people to take care of them too. There is a lot of work to be done," Mo Fan went on.

"I'll send someone to you first. I will also get Great Councilman Shao Zheng's approval to grant you the authority to command the Enforcers over there," Zhu Meng stated.

"It has to be quick, or they might run away," Mo Fan warned him.

"Mo Fan, the Enforcement Union hadn't been idle all this time. Our men also infiltrated the Aorus Sacred Institute and the Andes Federation while you were investigating the school. We couldn't afford to expose them unless it was necessary, so that they wouldn't fall victim to the Black Vatican. Don't worry, there are enough resources for you over there as long as we have the Great Councilman's approval. They will help you take care of the remnants of the Black Vatican right away!" Zhu Meng declared.

Mo Fan nodded to himself.

"One more thing, the trails you and your friends are on are different from the ones our men are on. You might learn something new when you meet with them. HAHHA, it's been so many years. We finally won a battle against the Black Vatican!" Zhu Meng exclaimed.

Mo Fan roughly told Zhu Meng of his encounter with Wu Ku and Salan.

"Did you use your power?" Zhu Meng blurted out in surprise.

"Not really, I only used it briefly. I managed to withdraw it in time," Mo Fan smiled wryly.

"Which means, you didn't waste it?" Zhu Meng said.

"Mm, I can still use it once," Mo Fan confirmed.

"That's good to hear. Be careful, Salan will do everything to force you to use the Demon Element. Once you use it, she will definitely come after you," Zhu Meng warned him.

“I’m not that weak without it now. Only Salan can force me to use the Demon Element,” Mo Fan acknowledged.

“Listen to me, Salan still has many powerful Mages under her command.. You can’t afford to lower your guard.”

Chapter 2257: Field Enforcers

Zhu Meng submitted a request to Shao Zheng quickly.

Everything would be a lot easier with Shao Zheng on their side. He could approve any requests right away with just a quick notice.

Normally, it would take at least a meeting to get some approval, since they were requesting the use of some undercover Field Enforcers.

They would have wasted a lot of time if they had to wait until the Councilmen were done with a meeting. Time was of the essence when it came to dealing with the Black Vatican. Any trails leading to the Black Vatican would be gone far too quickly!

“Mo Fan, you have a green light to proceed with your plan. The Field Enforcers will aid you,” Zhu Meng called back.

“Great, but you should come over as soon as possible too. I heard the Field Enforcers are proud and arrogant,” Mo Fan requested.

“Not a problem!”

Mo Fan stood guard outside the church to prevent anyone from destroying the evidence.

At dusk, he saw a dark red sports car heading his way along the abandoned road. It was approaching him like a scorching meteorite.

Mo Fan was startled. He was not sure who the person was.

The person was unlikely to be a thrill-seeker with a wealthy background. The road was in very bad condition. It was the last place for a race.

The magic-imbued sports car was still approaching Mo Fan. The material of its exterior was different from the normal vehicles he saw in cities.

Dried branches, fallen leaves, and stones were swept off to the sides as the car’s bullet-shaped front went right at Mo Fan, before sliding to a stop in front of the church after a dazzling drift maneuver.

The car’s door rose automatically. Mo Fan frowned. He didn’t understand the meaning behind the showy entry.

An attractive woman with curly hair came out of the car. Mo Fan caught a glimpse of a colorful sight the moment she reached her legs out.

"It's you!" Mo Fan was surprised. He stared at the woman he had met not long ago.

The woman smiled. She passed the name card between her fingers to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan saw a golden flame burst out of the card before he took it. The flame rose into the air and took the shape of the Enforcement Union's logo!

Mo Fan thought she was Salan's henchman, who had come to destroy the church. He did not expect her to be a member of the Enforcement Union.

"I'm Winnie, a Field Enforcer of the Enforcement Union. I believe we met at the cafe along the sandy white beach. The truth is, I was approaching you on purpose back then." Winnie combed back her hair.

She was the woman who had been enjoying a sunbath in front of Mo Fan, the same woman with two legal husbands. She had driven all the way here in her dark red sports car.

"What a surprise, I thought there were only Chinese in the Enforcement Union," Mo Fan remarked.

The Field Enforcers were an important asset of the Enforcement Union. Their roles were equivalent to the Royal Guards in China. Some might even refer to them as the Holy Court Mages of China.

The Field Enforcers were the elite of the Enforcement Union, as they mainly pursued dangerous criminals who had fled to foreign countries.

Many Field Enforcers were working undercover. They would only reveal their identities if required by a mission.

"My grandfather is Chinese. We'll discuss it next time. I was assigned to Banlo City and the Aorus Sacred Institute a long time ago. I've been collecting information on Salan's whereabouts with the help of someone called Wolf Chief. I didn't expect you to find her first," Winnie admitted to him.

"Is someone else coming too? We won't be able to take out all the remnants if it's only you," Mo Fan looked back down the road to see if a fleet of sports cars was following her.

"I'm more of a lone wolf. I communicate with the Councilman directly. The rest of the Field Enforcers are on their way." Winnie studied the inside of the church carefully as they walked inside.

"Then I guess you can take care of the evidence here. I must leave for the Tenth Mound right away," Mo Fan told her.

He had yet to receive any updates from Zhao Manyan and Mu Bai. He was a little worried they might fall into a trap, knowing how cunning Blue Bat was.

"That's fine, but aren't we supposed to work with you?" Winnie asked him.

"One of Salan's disciples, Blue Bat, is at the Tenth Mound. We have to seal off their escape routes if we want to catch her and all of her men," Mo Fan replied.

“The Tenth Mound is located deep inside the Andes Mountains. If they are determined to run away, we won’t be able to seal off the whole area, even if we sent the whole Enforcement Union here. You should focus on the important clues we currently have. It’s better to exchange information and see if we can track down the high-rank members of the Black Vatican. From what I’ve learned, Blue Bat isn’t the only person in charge of the operation here,” Winnie said.

Winnie knew who Blue Bat was. She also knew the Evil Herbalist’s whereabouts.

Mo Fan fell into deep thought. It was true that heading to the Tenth Mound now was not going to make a difference.

He was currently in Banlo City, a long distance from the Tenth Mound. It would take him half a day just to reach the Tenth Mound, without a Teleportation Portal to shorten the trip.

He could only hope Mu Bai and Zhao Manyan were able to handle Blue Bat on their own!

Mo Fan gave up on the thought of heading to the Tenth Mound. He gave the files he had found in the church to Winnie.

“Is this everything?” Winnie asked. She felt there should be a lot more evidence in the church.

“Yeah, the old man has destroyed some of them... Aren’t we going to exchange information? Where’s yours?” Mo Fan said.

Winnie rolled her eyes at Mo Fan, feeling he was being overly cautious. She flipped her hand and took out a seemingly ordinary book from her Space Bracelet.

“This is the information I have gathered,” Winnie told him. They each handed the information they had found to one another.

The list Mo Fan had obtained in the church was quite long, and he had only skimmed through it.

Ferretting out the members of the Black Vatican who had infiltrated different industries and companies was like looking for vermin in a huge orchard. It was difficult to track them down without their names, occupation, and who their superiors or subordinates were.

The information Winnie was browsing through included the remnants in Mo Fan’s homeland and some members of the Black Vatican in South America.

The remnants were mostly spies, with important roles in government.

The members in South America were most likely involved in the operation that was meant to take out the Aorus Sacred Institute.

There were roughly a thousand names on the list. Most of them were unexposed members of the Black Vatican.

Winnie flipped through the pages quickly.

“Did you take photos of these files as backup?” Winnie asked. She was taking pictures of the files with her phone so she would not lose such an important clue.

“No, I was guarding the church here.. I didn’t have the time,” Mo Fan answered.

## **Chapter 2258: Fishing**

Winnie went to the other side of the church after she was done taking pictures.

She looked at Mo Fan and saw him reading the files she had given him.

She grinned and tightened her grip. The important files burst into flames and burned into ashes instantly.

Mo Fan lifted his gaze and looked at Winnie. “What are you doing?” he exclaimed.

“I’m burning them. I only need the copy of them on my phone,” Winnie responded calmly.

“Do you think I’m an idiot?” Mo Fan snapped.

“HAHA, so what if I do? Oh, Mo Fan, you’re so naïve. It’s getting dark. You can wait for the rest of the Field Enforcers here. It’s time for me to go,” Winnie laughed and ran out of the church.

Mo Fan stared at Winnie and asked, “Was it worth exposing yourself just for the files?”

Winnie felt something was not right when she heard Mo Fan’s voice.

She quickly turned around and saw Mo Fan holding a few extra files. They were the same files she had just burned away.

“It’s just a simple trick with the Chaos Element. The ones you burned were only clones. Besides, I also took pictures of them. They are stored in my flameproof, shockproof, and magic-proof Nokia,” Mo Fan waved his phone around.

“You...” Winnie’s eyes widened.

Why did he suspect her? She had already shown him the badge of a Field Enforcer, which was impossible to forge. Why had he not trusted her?

Where had her plan gone wrong?

In order to get Mo Fan to trust her, the files she had given Mo Fan contained real information. Some of them were related to Wolf Chief!

“I already contacted Tang Zhong, the President of the Lingyin Enforcement Union, before calling Zhu Meng. I told him someone under Zhu Meng’s command was suspicious, but the files didn’t have their exact details, so I thought I could fish them out. I then called Zhu Meng and told him the exact same thing.” Mo Fan gazed at Winnie.

The spy in the Enforcement Union was not one of Tang Zhong’s men. It was one of Councilman Zhu Meng’s men instead!

Mo Fan had only called Zhu Meng so he could pass on a misleading message. He was betting on the spy among the Field Enforcers taking the risk.

As long as the spy found a way to earn Mo Fan's trust and was the first to meet up with Mo Fan, he or she would have a chance to destroy the evidence and the list. It was very likely the spy among the Field Enforcers would show up to make a big move for the Black Vatican!

Mo Fan was merely gambling. He was betting the spy would lose their calm and expose themselves to intercept the important name list.

It was not like Mo Fan would lose anything if the spy did not show up. He just had to wait for the real Field Enforcers to take out the remaining members of the Black Vatican.

If the spy did show up... It would be a huge catch for free!

The spy among the Field Enforcers had to hold an important role in the Black Vatican. He or she might even be the traitor who almost got Leng Qing killed!

He had finally found the spy. Mo Fan could not help smiling.

Salan had exposed an important branch to save Wu Ku, basically severing her arm. It had given Mo Fan the chance to dig out so many members of the Black Vatican!

"You're going to die soon. To be honest, I have a question. I wanted to ask you something when you approached me on purpose the other day," Mo Fan continued calmly.

Winnie stopped talking. She had been a Field Enforcer for some years. Strictly speaking, she was not really a member of the Black Vatican.

A person could have multiple identities. She was willing to help whatever side promised her greater benefits.

Winnie had struggled to make up her mind on whether she was going to get rid of the members of the Black Vatican as a Field Enforcer, or side with the Black Vatican and destroy the important list in Mo Fan's hands.

When Winnie realized she might have a chance to become one of Salan's disciples after destroying the name list, she had ended up choosing the Black Vatican.

To her surprise, it was a trap Mo Fan had laid out for her!

"Winnie, since you have two legal husbands, do you have sex with them one at a time each night, or do you have sex with both of them at the same time?" Mo Fan asked her.

"Show me what you've got. I'll kill you before the rest of the Field Enforcers are here. No one will know what happened here!" Winnie was not planning to run away.

She had no choice but to devote herself to the Black Vatican now that her identity had been exposed. However, she would suffer great consequences if she failed to complete her goal of destroying the name list.

She could not afford to run away. She had to kill Mo Fan here!

“If you think you can choose either side as you please, you will end up failing. There’s no way you can please both sides at the same time,” Mo Fan chided Winnie mockingly.

Winnie trembled in anger.

She had been undercover for so long. She had not expected to fall into Mo Fan’s hands!

Mo Fan knew Winnie could not afford to run away now. He slowly lifted his phone and said, “There’s no Internet here, so I won’t be able to send the photos. What a pain in the ass... I will now head to Banlo City. If you can kill me before I reach the city, you can still remain undercover and continue being a spy.” Mo Fan put the name list and the files away carelessly.

“You are being too full of yourself. It’s only a matter of time until you die!” Winnie snarled at him.

Winnie’s hair suddenly drifted up. Waves of brown flames quickly surrounded the church.

The woods and the swamp were burning with wild dark brown flames!

“Little Flame Belle, daddy is a little tired. I’m going to take a rest. I’ll let you handle her,” Mo Fan sat down on the stairs in front of the church. He was not planning to fight Winnie himself.

An alluring figure gradually appeared from the flames. She was wearing a bright red dress made up of flames of the purest form. Her sacred Calamity Fire was not affected by the fierce dark brown flames at all.

The Flame Belle Empress hovered above the sea of flames. Her aloof figure resembled an angel as she walked upon the flames.

Her voice was like the sound of a harp, the tone changing completely after she transformed into the Flame Belle Empress. She no longer sounded like a child.

The dark brown flames dancing wildly around the church suddenly flew into the sky. Flame Belle Empress had driven away the flames that had filled the woods and the swamp in mere seconds.

It was as if the dark brown flames were Flame Belle Empress’ own power. She could send them away whenever she pleased!

The dark brown flames were supposed to form Winnie’s Domain, but the Flame Belle Empress had suppressed them with ease. Winnie’s expression changed instantly.

This was a Ruler-level Fire Elemental Creature... but she was only Mo Fan’s Contracted Beast!

## **Chapter 2259: The Nine Disciples**

Winnie began to regret her decision. Why did she come here so recklessly, without finding out her opponent’s strength first?



Normally, she would only come if she was fully prepared. She would at least have had the confidence to take out her enemy after her identity was exposed!

She had seen the duel between Mo Fan and Nelson, so she was confident in her strength. However, she realized she was in a bad spot after Mo Fan Summoned the Flame Belle Empress.

*A Ruler-level creature with a pure lineage!*

Most terrifyingly, this Ruler-level creature's Calamity Fire was comparable to a Heaven-grade Seed. Her Fire Element was greatly suppressed in the creature's Domain!

Flame Belle Empress unleashed her flames. The dim sky lit up again. The dusk which had dyed the sky red reappeared.

The people in Banlo City were dazzled. They had all witnessed a blood-red sunset just a moment ago. Why did the sky turn such a bright red all of a sudden? Did the sun rise again, after falling below the horizon?

The red light shone upon the city in the distance and overwhelmed the lights in the city.

—

Meanwhile, Mo Fan was reading the files outside the run-down church. He had to make sure the information in the files was valid.

After all, Winnie was exchanging her files with the name list. The information on the files might be fake.

However, there was a great chance that the files were real.

Wolf Chief? He had to be an Executioner too!

His role was similar to Spectre, who had tried to kill Mu Bai; a hitman the Black Vatican normally used to get rid of threats.

Based on the information Winnie had provided, the Wolf Chief's rank was higher than Spectre's. He was a Super Mage with three Elements at the Super Level, a Chief Executioner!

The Wolf Chief was hidden in the Aorus Sacred Institute, and rarely showed himself. He only took orders from the Chief Extraditor and Salan.

It was the Wolf Chief who had executed the Red Cardinal, the Cold Prince!

"If I find this Wolf Chief, I might be able to find the Chief Extraditor..." Mo Fan flipped through the pages.

Winnie was a two-faced person. She might have worked for the Black Vatican, but she had also done a great job as a Field Enforcer.

Perhaps she had outperformed the rest of the Field Enforcers because she was working for the Black Vatican. The Chief Wolf was obviously an important breakthrough that might lead him to the Chief Extraditor.

The Chief Extraditor...

The Head Priest Wu Ku....

The Evil Herbalist..

These three were Salan's most important henchmen!

The Evil Herbalist was an important asset to Salan because of the Frenzy Liquid, but Mo Fan had no idea what the Head Priest's uses were.

Meanwhile, the Chief Extraditor's rank was only slightly lower than Salan's rank as a Red Cardinal.

The Chief Extraditor had information about every member of the Black Vatican, whether they were a Gray Priest, a Black Clergy, a Blue Deacon, an Executioner, a spy, or a Red Cardinal. The Chief Extraditor had it all!

Salan had also mentioned that 'Salan' was just a pseudonym. If she died, other people could take over her identity too, as long as they inherited her will.

The Chief Extraditor would be the main reason why Salan could pass on her title. Salan was a leader, while the Chief Extraditor was a commander-in-chief.

The death of a great leader would be a huge blow to the system, but it was not enough to take down the whole Black Vatican. The Chief Extraditor could just appoint a new leader to be in charge of the Black Vatican's plans again.

Therefore, the Chief Extraditor was also Mo Fan's number-one target, save for Salan!

"It turns out that the Chief Extraditor is someone who can contact the Supreme Pontiff directly," Mo Fan exclaimed in surprise as he read the information in the files.

The Chief Extraditor did not take orders from a Red Cardinal, but only from the Supreme Pontiff.

"The election of Red Cardinals requires the Chief Extraditor's approval..." Mo Fan murmured.

"When the Cold Prince was executed, the Chief Extraditor incorporated the Cold Prince's faction into Salan's faction..." Mo Fan was able to learn more about how the Black Vatican operated through the information in the files.

It turned out that Blue Bat did not backstab the Cold Prince because he had provoked Salan by targeting Xinxia with his plans, but because Salan was trying to expand her influence!

Salan had also killed another Red Cardinal in Brazil.

The Chief Extraditor had incorporated the Cold Prince's faction into Salan's faction after the Prince was executed.

In other words, Salan had taken out two of the twelve Red Cardinals, and it was very likely that she had done so to take over their factions!

Salan had established her faction in China, while the other Red Cardinals had been active in foreign countries for many years. However, Salan had managed to grow her influence rapidly in just a few years, likely because she had taken out two other Red Cardinals.

“What is that lunatic planning to achieve?” Mo Fan was getting more confused.

The black Stones of Guilt were one of Salan’s motivations.

She was taking out the Magistrates who had used the Stones of Guilt to sentence Wen Tai to death, one by one.

However, if killing the Magistrates was her only motive, there was no need for her to take out entire cities.

Perhaps it was just as Blue Bat had mentioned; getting revenge on the Magistrates was only part of the grudges Salan held in her past, but she was focused more on growing her influence as the God of Death in her current life.

Perhaps Salan was not just holding a grudge against the Magistrates who had used the Stones of Guilt and killed Wen Tai, but was directing her hatred toward the twisted world.

Wen Tai had died because people in the upper class had seen him as a nuisance. The Magistrates were not the only ones who used the Stones of Guilt. They were only representing the people who wanted Wen Tai dead!

“The nine disciples? So Salan has nine disciples who are learning her skills. They must earn her approval with an impressive graduation project.”

Mo Fan had a headache.

The Blue Deacons were already giving the Enforcement Union a difficult time, but Salan was raising her disciples too!

“I have no clue who the other eight disciples are yet...”

Blue Bat was already done for. Even if Zhao Manyan and Mu Bai failed to stop her, she would never escape the Field Enforcers after her identity was exposed.

Even so, Blue Bat was only one of the nine disciples!

Huge mushroom clouds exploded into the sky behind him, grabbing his attention.

“Leave her alive!” Mo Fan called out lazily.

Flame Belle Empress immediately stopped attacking. Winnie fell from the sky and slammed into the roof of the church.

She was completely exhausted, and even struggled to stand back up.

Her young and unblemished skin was as dry as the skin of a wilted old tree from her burns. Her two husbands might even ask for a divorce if they saw her now.

He could hear the sound of a helicopter’s propellers approaching from the distance. Small things scattered across the place were sent flying by a strong wind.

Mo Fan looked up. He did see a pair of propellers, but it was a Wind Mage instead of a helicopter. His Wind Wings were a little special.

“Who are you?” Mo Fan asked him directly.

“I’m from China’s Enforcement Union!”

## **Chapter 2260: Miyamoto Shin**

Mo Fan frowned. Why was everyone who arrived someone he already knew?

Was the world really so small that the people he met were either spies of the Black Vatican or a spy from the Enforcement Union?

“Aren’t you Japanese?” Mo Fan asked the man with the propeller-shaped Wind Wings.

The man landed on the ground and glanced at Winnie, whom the Flame Belle Empress was currently stepping on.

It was important to prove their identities first. The man handed Mo Fan a name card similar to the one Winnie had shown him. However, the man also displayed his right hand to show Mo Fan the Seal on his wrist.

The Seal represented the Oath the man had sworn in front of the Tree of Vows to never betray the Enforcement Union.

Mo Fan believed in the Tree of Vows. However, he did not expect the man to be Miyamoto Shin!

“A Field Enforcer of the Enforcement Union often has multiple identities. My father is also a Field Enforcer, who is mainly active in Japan. I mainly used my Japanese identity so I can travel freely between different countries. I must say it has helped me a lot, as people never connect me to the Chinese Enforcement Union,” Miyamoto Shin explained.

“That’s true, I would never think you were working with Tang Zhong if you hadn’t shown up here, but aren’t you a member of the Student Union’s main party too?” Mo Fan had to ask.

“I joined the Enforcement Union when I was sixteen. I was planning to go back to my homeland after graduating from the Aorus Sacred Institute, but my superiors happened to dig up some information about Salan’s faction in South America, so I chose to stay as an assistant...” Miyamoto Shin smiled wryly.

Miyamoto Shin was only taking his further studies at the Aorus Sacred Institute. He had planned to go back to his homeland after he was done.

Salan happened to be active in South America while he was doing his studies, so he had no choice but to stay behind. The only way he could stay in the school after he graduated was by being an assistant!

“So it wasn’t a coincidence that you were the assistant of the three guest lecturers from China. Did your superior arrange it?” Mo Fan asked.

“That’s right. I didn’t dare tell you the truth, as I know you three are also on a secret mission,” Miyamoto Shin confirmed.

Mo Fan nodded.

Miyamoto Shin had enrolled in the Aorus Sacred Institute as a Japanese, so it was not suspicious when he was assigned to Mo Fan and his friends. His identity as a Japanese had done a great job at covering up his identity as a Field Enforcer.

The Field Enforcers of the Enforcement Union were similar to high-ranking members of the Black Vatican. It would be extremely dangerous once their identities were exposed. They were only valuable while they remained undercover.

“Do you know her?” Mo Fan pointed at Winnie.

“I know she’s a student at the school, but I didn’t know she was a Field Enforcer, let alone a traitor!” Miyamoto Shin harrumphed coldly.

No wonder the people of the Black Vatican were acting so recklessly at the school. The Field Enforcers were struggling to make a breakthrough because there was a traitor among them!

“Look at this list of names and see if you know any of them.” Mo Fan gave the list to Miyamoto Shin.

He still had a copy of the name list on his phone. It did not matter if the Black Vatican tried using the same trick on him twice.

Miyamoto Shin flipped through the pages and skimmed through the huge list.

Meanwhile, there were sounds approaching, hurried footsteps coming from the distance. A group of people soon gathered in front of the church.

“They are our brothers from the Enforcement Union,” Miyamoto Shin told Mo Fan.

“Are they reliable?” Mo Fan asked.

“They all have the latest Seal from the Tree of Vows,” Miyamoto Shin confirmed.

“You will be assigning tasks to them.” Mo Fan was not good at commanding people. He was also unsure of the capabilities of the Field Enforcers in the group.

People in different outfits gradually stepped forward. They had all received orders from their superiors.

“So it’s you, Blue Sparrow. I didn’t expect you to take down a branch of the Black Vatican. It’s making us feel like we are quite useless compared to you,” a middle-aged man with a cigarette between his lips spoke up.

The overweight man was wearing a singlet, like he had just come from a blacksmith job.

“Not really, Mister Mo has done all the work. He even found the traitor among us!” Miyamoto Shin pointed at Winnie, who was now covered in mud on the ground.

“Golden Canary?” the middle-aged man blurted out in surprise after he recognized Winnie.

Mo Fan was speechless. Why were all their nicknames related to birds?

“Sir, Golden Canary has always been loyal to the Enforcement Union. I don’t understand. What did she do?” the man asked with a frown.

“She was working for the Black Vatican,” Mo Fan replied.

“So what exactly did she do?” the man pressed.

“Did your superior send you here to interrogate me?” Mo Fan snarled. Was the middle-aged man accusing him of blaming Winnie wrongly, judging by his tone?

“No, I won’t dare to. I just want to understand things better so it’s easier for us to interrogate her,” the man answered hurriedly.

“Miyamoto Shin, I don’t want him here. The others may stay,” Mo Fan told Miyamoto Shin.

The middle-aged man’s eyes widened. “What do you mean? I’m a Field Enforcer. I’m fully responsible for this operation after receiving an order from my superior!” He was displeased by Mo Fan’s attitude.

“Iron Bee, go back and wait for further notice,” Miyamoto Shin said. He knew what Mo Fan was up to.

Since Tang Zhong had granted Mo Fan the power to command the Field Enforcers under the Great Councilman’s approval, Mo Fan did not have to explain anything to the Field Enforcers.

In simpler words, Mo Fan had the greatest authority of all those present. Every Field Enforcer had to obey his orders!

Why was it necessary? Because the Black Vatican was hiding among the public. Most of their members looked innocent until they were proven guilty. If the Field Enforcers were doubting Mo Fan’s orders, they might end up giving the important members of the Black Vatican a chance to escape.

The middle-aged man was demanding an explanation from Mo Fan because he did not think Winnie was a traitor.

As for the truth?

It did not matter how close the middle-aged man and Winnie were. If Mo Fan already had the green light to proceed with the plan of exterminating the remnants of the Black Vatican, he would not allow anyone to doubt his decisions.

Miyamoto Shin did not ask a single question, nor did the rest of the Field Enforcers. The middle-aged man was the only exception.

Mo Fan’s phone rang as the middle-aged man was overwhelmed by anger and shame.

Mo Fan took the call, not wanting to waste his time on the arrogant man.

“Mo Fan?” It was Councilman Zhu Meng.

“Mm,” Mo Fan responded.

“Are you suspecting me?” Zhu Meng asked with a deep voice.

It seemed like Zhu Meng had received information that Winnie, whom he had sworn to be reliable, had turned out to be the traitor.