

## Versatile 2541

### Chapter 2541: Declaring War against the Asia Magic Association

The flying dragons were terrified. They were suffering greatly under the darkness that was eating at their souls.

The Mages riding them were being crushed by the flames, too. Even if they knew how to defend against the scorching flames, they had no idea how to resist the darkness that was tearing through their hearts at the same time. Those who could stop the darkness in their hearts were struggling to resist the flames on the outside!

“You...you are challenging the authority of the Asia Magic Association!” Longmu snarled after he fled to safety.

Mo Fan could not have cared less about what he said. He did not mind whatever accusations they were heaping on him.

He had already made up his mind to put up a fight. Why would he be bothered by their regulations and restrictions? These regulations were exactly what they had abused to gain their power.

He was trying to bring down their authority!

The dragon riders were no match for Mo Fan. The darkness was further imbued with the Chaos Element, and the dragon riders felt like they had fallen into an endless swamp. They just managed to crawl out of a swamp of darkness when they found themselves at the bottom of another swamp.

Mo Fan was trampling them under his feet like little kids. They could not move or resist!

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Dubai was a huge city, but the people on every street and in every corner could see the battle in the sky.

A person in a ragged coat, their hair disheveled and dirty, was leaning against a bin on a deserted street behind a tall building.

“It’s my teacher...” The person’s eyes suddenly glittered. She was staring into the sky above the building.

“Is he trying to protect us? Is he making a distraction so we can leave the city?” The voice was coming out of a book that the woman was holding in her arms.

The book was opening and closing on its own. The voice was indeed coming out of the book.

“That’s great, I didn’t expect a kind man would step forward at a time like this. We should take hold of the opportunity to leave the city. We can get back at those pricks later!” the book said.

“I can’t abandon teacher. He’s doing it for Feng Zhoulong, and to tell the world about Magic Fusion,” Sharjah said with a soft but firm voice.

“Are you out of your mind? Don’t forget who you are! Everyone can die, but you can’t. Don’t you understand, Sharjah!?” The book started shaking like it was trying to break free from Sharjah’s hands.

“He’s the only person who has mastered Magic Fusion. If he dies, it will forever be lost.” Sharjah rose to her feet, never taking her eyes away from the sky.

The book was shaking harder. If it had hands, it would have dragged Sharjah away by force.

“Idiot, Magic Fusion is nowhere as valuable as you are!” the book screamed.

“How am I more valuable than Magic Fusion?” Sharjah grabbed the book.

The book seemed to know what Sharjah was thinking. It was desperately trying to escape, but Sharjah was holding onto it firmly!

“You must not open that page!” The book struggled fiercely.

“It was my mistake for not protecting Mr. Feng Zhoulong. I can’t let Mo Fan take the responsibility. I’m supposed to be the one who sacrifices my life. I should be the one declaring war against the Asia Magic Association!”

Sharjah tapped the book softly. Black vines immediately grew out of it.

The vines eventually turned into a bird. It was beating its wings, waiting for Sharjah to mount it.

Sharjah climbed onto it, holding the book tightly with one hand.

She flew higher into the sky, approaching the battle. Her coat fell off as she was weaving through the flames that were dissipating in the air, revealing her true appearance.

Her curly purple hair looked like Mandara vines. Her pale skin was covered in wounds. Her face was covered in filth, but it did not cover up how beautiful she was. Her purple and glittering eyes had a determined light, instead of delicateness and sorrow!

Mo Fan was not supposed to carry the burden alone. It was her fight!

The black color on the book slowly faded away, revealing the golden color beneath it. It was shining as brightly as the sun.

Sharjah finally reached Mo Fan’s altitude. The book in her hand had transformed into a heavenly book that was giving off a sacred light, further setting off her dazzling and sacred appearance!

“Sharjah?” Mo Fan was dumbfounded.

He knew she was in the city. He knew she was still alive.

He was overjoyed to see her!

Sharjah was familiar with Magic Fusion, while Mo Fan was not a qualified scholar. As long as Sharjah was still alive, so was Magic Fusion!

Mo Fan could only use Magic Fusion with the help of the gloves. Only Sharjah and Feng Zhoulong knew how to use Magic Fusion without relying on a medium!

“You shouldn’t call her that,” a man dressed in a silver and golden robe on the tower called out.

Mo Fan was not familiar with the voice, but he could not ignore it. The voice was calm and aloof, as if the man was naturally superior to the others.

“Chairman, there’s no need for you to show yourself. He’s just an extremist who is trying to lure you out,” Longmu said humbly.

“He’s not worthy for me to show myself, but it’s different now that she’s here...” Su Lu was walking in the air, but it was difficult to tell what magic he was using.

The magic Mo Fan had accumulated suddenly dissipated after Su Lu showed up.

The airflow had stabilized. The lightning and fire scattered across the sky had vanished. Even the distorted space was recovering rapidly.

The sky above the city was clear and blue, while the bright sun was hanging right above the city. The people were unable to see what was going on clearly because of its blinding light.

“However, I must thank you for luring her out,” Su Lu smiled at Mo Fan. He soon added in the same disdainful tone, “Unfortunately, a man like you will never understand the fight that is happening at the higher level.”

Mo Fan looked at Sharjah.

Sharjah slowly stepped forward and stood in front of Mo Fan. It seemed like she was trying to stop Su Lu from hurting him.

However, why would Sharjah dare to stand in front of the Asia Magic Association’s chairman with a murderous look in her eyes?

“Gabriel, you are too merciful. That is the reason why you have lost!” Su Lu smiled.

It was rare for Su Lu to smile so sincerely with his power and position. He was happy because he could finally trample someone as mysterious and powerful as him under his feet!

Gabriel? One of the Seven Great Angels of the Sacred City?

The Seven Great Angels were traveling around the world to maintain its order.

They would not show themselves easily. They had disguised themselves as ordinary people by living normal lives.

However, when the world was in danger, they would discard their disguises and take up their roles as the Great Angels!

Mo Fan stared at Sharjah in astonishment.

Sharjah... She was a Great Angel!

She was a protector of the world!

Chapter 2542: Hunting the Great Angel

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“Sir, I’m sorry. I failed to protect Mr. Feng Zhoulong,” Sharjah lowered her head. Her face was filled with guilt and pain.

Mo Fan was puzzled. Did Feng Zhoulong somehow become a sacrifice in an unrelated fight?

No, that should not be the case. If Sharjah was an Archangel of the Sacred City, no one would have known her real identity, including Su Lu.

“There’s nothing to feel guilty about. Gabriel! You aren’t leaving here in one piece, nor are you going back to the Sacred City. This is the real Sacred City! You are truly an unexpected catch for me!” Su Lu burst out laughing.

Su Lu no longer had to put up a disguise.

What was this place? Dubai City, the headquarters of the Asia Magic Association!

It was his kingdom. He had control of every life that set foot into it!

Su Lu had only been planning to kill a bunch of magic scholars who might cause a commotion, especially Feng Zhoulong, who had invented Magic Fusion.

He was surprised when he found an Archangel disguised as an ordinary human among the scholars.

That person was Sharjah!

It was an unexpected discovery. The Archangels enforced laws across the world. Su Lu was doomed if she returned to the Sacred City with the information that he had killed the scholars who were capable of changing the world. He would have to fall out with the Sacred City earlier than he had expected.

Luckily, they were in Dubai.

Luckily, Su Lu had made sure he had a clean trail.

It was Su Lu who had killed the scholars. He did not want to leave any trail behind!

His direct involvement had prevented Sharjah from escaping. Otherwise, Sharjah could have easily escaped with Feng Zhoulong!

He might have risked his position as the Chairman of the Asia Magic Association if he exposed himself after failing to kill Feng Zhoulong and got on the wrong side of an Archangel who managed to return to the Sacred City, so he had shown himself once again.

He could easily cover up everything, since they were still in Dubai. Certain images might have spread on the Internet, but once he was done here, he could just find some excuses to cover up the truth. It did not matter if the people doubted him.

No matter what the people said, the only ones that could pose him a threat were the other four Continental Magic Associations and the Sacred City.

He did not have to explain himself to the general public. He had a superior status and unmatched strength.

He was no longer just a Councilman of the Asia Magic Association with many concerns and restraints. He was now the Chairman of it!

He was basically the king of Dubai City!

So what if he killed an Archangel of the Sacred City? Who would dare to fight him?

Once Su Lu was dead, Su Lu could even accuse the Sacred City that its Archangel had colluded with Mages who practiced evil arts!

Only the living could speak!

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Mo Fan's heart sank as he looked at the arrogant Su Lu.

The man was blatantly picking on them in broad daylight. He was a true dictator!

Perhaps the whole tower had already been corrupted from the base to the top. How could Feng Zhoulong possibly walk out of the place alive?

"Teacher, this is my fight. You should leave," Sharjah said.

There was no escape. The possibility of her leaving Dubai City was extremely low. Most importantly, the various organizations that were searching for her were just as bad as Su Lu.

Their goal was to kill the Archangel inside Dubai City!

People had great respect for the Archangels because they maintained the order of the world, but the people in power wanted the Archangels to be gone, as no one at the top of the world wanted a pair of eyes watching them at all times.

A black tide was flowing into Dubai City from all directions after the Archangel's identity was exposed.

They pretended they were clueless about what was going on, but they had completely surrounded the city.

They did not dare challenge the Archangel's dignity, but they were holding her by the elbow and forcing her to fight alone.

Mo Fan was the only person willing to fight for her. He had gone as far as declaring war against the Asia Magic Association.

He was willing to risk his life. If she ran away and returned to the Sacred City, would she still be able to take down the corrupted tower?

Would she have enough power to overthrow them after she became a deserter?

It was better to put up a fight now! She would make them bleed, and break through the darkness!

If they wanted to kill her in Dubai City, she would make them pay the price for it!

Her book had completely turned golden. It was flipping through the pages until the last page.

Rose-gold feathers flew out of the book and circled Sharjah rapidly. Their oscillation gradually widened as the radius increased.

The rose-gold feathers finally formed a tornado covering half the sky of Dubai City. It was like the gate of Heavens had suddenly opened, allowing the people to witness the wonders within.

Golden ripples across in the sky like the surface of a lake, each emitting a stronger Aura than the previous one.

Sharjah was bathed in the sacred light. The rose-gold feathers gathered on her back.

The wings spread slowly, countless feathers stacking up, granting her a noble and dazzling appearance.

Mo Fan had a great impression of Sharjah when he saw her the first time. She had a mystical temperament, something like an elf. It was even stronger after she revealed her true appearance, giving people the urge to kneel down and worship her.

It was not exaggerating to describe her as a goddess!

While Mo Fan was dazzled by Sharjah's transformation, dark clouds suddenly appeared above the sky that was covered in golden ripples. A pair of enormous claws reached out from the clouds.

It was like a predator reaching its claws into the pond to catch a golden carp in it before taking off into the sky!

"Look out!"

The rose-golden angel was dragged into the clouds before Mo Fan could react, leaving Mo Fan and the people of the whole city trembling in fear!

Black claws the size of mountains! Its size was huge enough to cover the whole center of the city!

It had appeared out of nowhere and taken off higher into the sky like a bird of prey. Its Aura was as overwhelming as a black sandstorm in the desert.

"A...black dragon..."

"It's the Black Dragon Emperor!"

Mo Fan felt like his soul was about to perish.

Even though it was not his first encounter with the creature at the apex, its claws had barely missed Mo Fan.

He was only alive because the Black Dragon Emperor was targeting Sharjah!

Chapter 2543: Not One of You Will Live!

“HAHAHAHA!” Su Lu burst out laughing like a madman. His voice hoarsened, “Do you seriously think you can fight me alone? Were you not treating all the Mages in Dubai seriously, just because you are an Archangel? You are still too young! If every Angel of the Sacred City is brainless and naive like you, I believe the Sacred City will soon fall under my feet!”

When the Black Dragon Emperor beat its wings, the clouds, airflow, and dust were stirred up, disrupting their regular patterns!

“Activate the Magic Formation. I’ve tamed the dragon, and now, I’m going to slay an Angel!” Su Lu lifted his hands.

A beam of light burst out of the top of Dubai Tower and loomed over the place like a curtain. It was establishing a different world in the air above the tower.

The thick clouds scattered over ten kilometers above the city were like a land that people could walk on.

The clouds rose and took the shape of mountains. Some that extended down were like glaciers. The whole scene was as spectacular as a drawing.

Cliffs of clouds emerged from the city and the streets toward the sky.

“This Skybound Cloud Battlefield will be your grave!” Su Lu had been preparing for this battle over the past few days.

He was quite sure Sharjah was unable to escape Dubai. All he had to do now was to break her wings and sever her head to spray the city with her scorching blood.

No one would dare to challenge him after this!

If there was a revolution, his domination of her was the real revolution, and it would start with taking Gabriel’s head!

The tall buildings in the city had disappeared among the clouds. Mo Fan knew it did not mean the city and its people had vanished, but the Dimensional Magic had moved the area above Dubai Tower to an even greater altitude.

The city was still thousands of meters below them. The air here was thin and cold. The energy leaking out of the battle was not going to destroy the city.

After all, Dubai was Su Lu’s greatest cornerstone and foundation!

Several figures appeared in the clouds. They were clearly people who shared the same thoughts as Su Lu.

Perhaps they were interested in seeing the fall of one of the seven Archangels, who were considered the strongest mages among humans.

The black dragon's claws were giving off a scorching, sacred light.

Sharjah broke free from the claw, but a thick black gas was still surrounding her. It was the Black Dragon Emperor's black magic, suppressing Sharjah's power.

"What is this? You still don't have the courage to face off Archangel Gabriel, even with the Black Dragon Emperor on our side?" Su Lu looked at the people who appeared in the clouds disdainfully.

Anzark in his white robe was already standing close to him, along with several authorities of the Asia Magic Association. Longmu, who had recovered from his injuries, was one of them.

"That's right, none of you have reached my level. You will die if you go any higher. How about this? I'll let you all take care of that kid, and make sure it's clean. Do you understand?" Su Lu pointed at Mo Fan casually.

Magic Fusion? Didn't he say he was the only successor?

It seemed like Magic Fusion would cease to exist from today onward!

Magic Fusion might have its strengths, but the difference between their cultivations was still too much of a gap to cross.

A raft made of clouds appeared under Su Lu's feet, and slowly lifted higher into the sky.

He might not be strong enough to kill Archangel Gabriel himself, but with the Black Dragon Emperor's help, he was going to spray Dubai with Gabriel's blood!

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An Asian man approached Mo Fan. He was dressed in simple clothes, and his hair was shiny and combed.

He was the Vice President of the Dubai Mages, Ming Shang.

Mo Fan recalled seeing him in the meeting room where he had found Zu Huanyao. He was supposed to be on Zu Huanyao's side, but the fact that he had shown up here meant he was one of Su Lu's men.

"Did you think Zu Huanyao would tell you the truth? He showed you a path to stay alive so you won't be involved in this mess, yet you've found your way back. Even Zu Huanyao won't be able to save you now!" Ming Shang snorted.

Did Zu Huanyao purposely mislead him so he would go after the Guild of the Wicked?

It was true that if he had continued to chase after the Guild of the Wicked into the desert, he would never have been involved in this battle. After all, it did not end with Feng Zhoulong's death, as an Archangel was now involved!

Su Lu had killed Feng Zhoulong, but he did not expect to find an Archangel with him.



Sharjah had tried her best to keep Feng Zhoulong alive, but not only did she fail, she had exposed her identity as an Archangel. She had been trapped alone in Dubai City.

The whole thing was very clear now.

“Was it you who brought Feng Zhoulong to Su Lu?” Mo Fan asked.

“Yeah, actually, I wanted him to cooperate with Mr. Su Lu and help the Magic Association improve through his Magic Fusion. Unfortunately, he was too stubborn. He insisted on popularizing Magic Fusion instead. It was clearly an unlimited gold mine, but he wanted to share it with stupid commoners. We couldn’t help it. He asked for his death!” Ming Shang declared.

Ming Shang was well aware of how the authorities did things. Those who posed a threat to them had to be taken out!

Those who were useless to them had to be taken out, too!

Feng Zhoulong was absolutely brilliant. He was comparable to those who had invented new spells and Elements.

However, he was also too stupid!

He thought he could make the world a better place, but he did not understand that most leaders were merely hoping to retain their power instead. They could not have cared less about mankind’s well-being!

“You deserve to die, then!” Mo Fan snarled with a murderous face.

“It’s just the way of survival. The ones who die are always people like you and Feng Zhoulong, who are driven by their passion! Don’t you know that it’s we who reward people with the titles of a warrior? Why don’t I give you that title after you die? Perhaps it will be easier for our country to accept your death. I wouldn’t want to complicate matters further!” Ming Shang smiled like he was looking at a little kid.

Meanwhile, Mo Fan was giving off a murderous aura. Even his eyes were emitting a blood-red light!

Very well!

The battlefield was white as snow. It was perfect for him to dye it red.

He could use the blood of those who had killed Feng Zhoulong and were trying to kill the Archangel as paint!

Not a single one of the people who were involved was going to live!

#### **Chapter 2544: Soul Shadow of the Fiery Snake God**

Purple light, blazing red, strange darkness, moonlight, silver flickers, chaos, brown gleams...

Seven different lights took turns appearing, before combining into a strange dark crimson!

A formidable dark crimson Aura spread out wildly, as if it had finally broken free from the chains restraining it after it was buried deep in a person's soul for a long time. It went from a tiny vortex to a dark hole big enough to contain a mountain range and a vast land!

Blue veins and demonic Runes surfaced on Mo Fan's face, giving him a wild and strange appearance. His hair was standing on its end with lightning flickering through it, and he looked like an imperious lord of thunder!

His skin was blazing red. His arteries and veins filled with scorching blood were almost visible. In his demon form, his Fire Magic had evolved after he acquired the Phoenix Flame. His blood was flowing at an unusual rate, his heart was like a furnace!

His furnace heart was pounding rapidly, like a machine that had gone into overdrive, continuously producing a huge amount of heat and energy!

The lightning was his Aura while the fire was his body. However, the strongest power of the Demon Element had always been the Soul Shadows that were attached to his back. They were the power of his Summoning Element.

The Soul Shadows were drawn from the Wolf Emperor, the Flame Belle Goddess, and the Medusa Queen!

Mo Fan had only had two Soul Shadows he could switch between freely before, but that was no longer the case this time.

The three Soul Shadows were now stacked on top of one another. They stood firmly behind Mo Fan, like a huge statue the size of a mountain.

The statue had an astonishing tail from the Medusa Queen. The half-transparent tail was wrapped around the area in a radius of several hundred meters around Mo Fan, covered in burning scales.

The tail went all the way up to the Soul Shadow's waist, resembling a God of Flame covered in the same fiery scales.

The God of Flame did not resemble the Flame Belle Goddess, nor did it look like the Medusa Queen or Apas. It had an imperious appearance similar to Mo Fan when he was in the King of Hell form. The only difference were the vivid burning stripes of a wolf's head on his chest.

It was a Soul Shadow of a Fiery Snake God...

Mo Fan's Demon Element was capable of combining the power of different Elements inside his body and unleashing their maximum potential. However, he never expected his Soul Shadow to turn into something that possessed the traits of both gods and demons after he signed a Contract with Apas!

Anzark, Longmu, Ming Shang, and the others felt their scalps turning numb after they saw the demonic shadow.

What kind of creature was that? Why were they overwhelmed by despair, like they were setting foot into the Gate of Hell? Why would a little Super Mage possess such a terrifying power?

Mo Fan remained unmoving, surrounded by burning ashes. He stared at the three men with a cold and aloof face.

“I shall offer you three as sacrifices to the Heavens first!” Mo Fan declared coldly.

Mo Fan did not even need to attack. The Fiery Snake God behind him pounced forward and rammed into the three men as if its body was made of diamond. Wild flames spread from it and established a terrifying purgatory, trapping the three men.

The half-transparent snake tail also formed a wall around the area, pinning the three men inside the flames. They had no choice but to suffer the burning of the demonic flames!

The demonic flames could burn everything into ashes, whether it was a sturdy defense from the Water Element, some extraordinary magic Equipment, or the spells trying to nullify their magic. The absolutely imperious flames were not giving the three men any chance of survival.

The Fiery Snake God had left Mo Fan’s back. It continued to seal off the area with its tail to ensure the three men would die in the flames.

“Damn it, this is the Asia Magic Association. It’s not a place for a monster like you to behave atrociously!” a Top Seater in the clouds snarled.

The Top Seater was wearing the badge of an elder. He was clearly someone of high position in the Asia Magic Association.

He was also present when Su Lu had murdered the scholars.

It was he who had done the dirty work on behalf of Su Lu. Su Lu was only there to watch him do the work.

It was too easy for Karun to murder a group of scholars who only had knowledge, not any formidable strength. However, he was severely injured by the young woman with Feng Zhoulong after he targeted the man.

If Su Lu had not lent a hand in time, the young woman might have killed him in an instant!

Karun only realized the young woman was Archangel Gabriel after Su Lu said so.

As a man who was extremely close to the level of Forbidden Mages, he might not be strong enough to take on Archangel Gabriel, but he would have no trouble killing a heretic who had relied on some forbidden arts to strengthen himself.

The young man was fighting back fiercely and behaving atrociously in front of Dubai Tower. Even the strongest Mages of the Holy Judgment Court would not dare to do such things!

Karun moved toward Mo Fan.

Karun was a smart man, and did not reveal his strength right away. He was aware of how strong Mo Fan’s Soul Shadow was. He only made his move when the Soul Shadow had left to take out Longmu, Ming Shang, and Anzark!

The young man was just an ordinary Super Mage without his Soul Shadow. Magic Fusion was not going to help him!

“Are you going to let those three burn to death?” Mo Fan turned around to face Karun before he arrived.

“Some sacrifices are necessary...” Karun scoffed.

The three men might have ended up as sacrifices in their attempt to hunt down an Archangel. Once the Archangel’s blood was sprayed on Dubai Tower, the Sacred City would tremble in fear. No one would ever dare to challenge Su Lu and his men!

Su Lu’s goal was not just to conquer Asia. He was planning to cut off the Sacred City’s wings, take over the Parthenon Temple, and rule over the other four Continental Magic Associations.

He would become the undeniable king of all humans!

The invasion of sea monsters had given Su Lu a great opportunity, as every country was busy fending off the sea monsters. They were too busy to mind the infighting in the Magic Association, giving Su Lu the perfect opportunity to make his move!

Taking down the Black Dragon Emperor was a brilliant move. They were able to abuse the strength of one of the strongest creatures in the world. So what if they were up against an Archangel of the Sacred City? The world was about to change from today onward!

Karun had a Windstorm Spear. His attacks were as fast as the wind. Mo Fan could barely see Karun moving around in the strong winds. He could only see the long spear swiping at him through the tornadoes!

He was a formidable enemy!

He was hurling a storm at Mo Fan with his spear. At the same time, he had gathered the power of the winds on the tip of the spear before releasing it like a breaking dam!

## **Chapter 2545: Through the Heart**

The Windstorm Spear was heading right at Mo Fan’s heart, the heart that was burning like a furnace. Karun assumed it was the demon’s critical weakness.

He was going to kill the demon with a single blow!

Karun’s Windstorm Spear went right through Mo Fan’s heart, followed by fierce winds that were tearing everything in their wake to pieces.

Karun had practiced the move countless times. He could shred even the sturdiest mountains like bubbles. It always started from a tiny hole left by the spear, but the hole would soon spread at great speed as the object was shredded into dust.

The spear could destroy a sturdy mountain, let alone the flesh of a human!

"I enjoy stabbing my enemy with a spear, too. I also hang their bodies high up so they can sway like a flag in a cold wind until they dry!" an eerie voice spoke into Karun's ear.

The Windstorm Spear had only hit a shadow. Its body did not crumble into pieces like Karun had expected, nor did the heart break into pieces!

Karun was shocked. He had no idea how his opponent had dodged the attack. He quickly backed away, his survival instincts warning him to distance himself from the strange man.

Little did he know, he was greeted by more surprises.

Karun suddenly felt a strong pain from his heart, like a terrifying power had frozen his entire body, including his energy and magic.

His blood had solidified into sand while his muscles had turned into rocks. His skin was covered in a layer of concrete. Most importantly, a long rock spear was impaled through his heart!

It had gone through his chest and out of his back!

Karun felt like a wild hare stuck to a hunter's spear. The hunter slowly lifted the spear up.

Karun's face was full of fear and shock when he lowered his gaze.

It was the face of a young man, covered by mysterious lines. He only realized how dangerous the young man was when he saw his face at a close distance. It was like the face of a devil who had broken out of Hell, instead of something from his world!

Why did he bother going up close to his enemy? How did he not realize he was not even on the same level as his enemy?

The stone spear had gone through Karun's chest.

Even when Karun died, he still did not understand how his enemy had dodged his Windstorm Spear, caught up to him so quickly and stabbed him with a stone spear.

He only knew he had made the stupid mistake of not probing his enemy first, which had cost him his life.

Who would possibly know such a terrifying devil was hiding inside the body of a mere Super Mage?

It was just like how he had not expected the young woman with Feng Zhoulong to actually be Archangel Gabriel when he tried to kill Feng Zhoulong.

Su Lu was fighting Gabriel above them. He would not be able to save Karun this time.

Demon Mo Fan threw the spear away.

The spear dragged the petrified Karun away, flying at the top of Dubai Tower that had poked out of the clouds.

The spear stuck fiercely to the top of the tower, nailing Karun's corpse to it. The magic that petrified him slowly faded away, blood spraying out of Karun's chest like a fountain. It flowed down the tower and painted the windows a striking red!

Dubai Tower had a Barrier protecting it, and was as sturdy as a diamond. Many powerful Mages of the Magic Association were still on standby in the tower, but they were all dumbfounded when they saw Karun's dead body.

*He's... dead?*

*A Top Seater was killed, just like that?*

The ordinary spear nailed Karun's corpse at a perfect spot. Not only could the people in the tower see it, the people down in the city could see it, too!

No one knew what was going on above the clouds. Su Lu was blatantly trying to kill an Archangel, but he had no intention of broadcasting it to the whole world. The clouds were not only trapping Sharjah, but blocking off the people's view, too!

The battle was happening right in front of the headquarters of the Asia Magic Association. It was no surprise for even the strongest enemy to end up a cold corpse, but to their surprise, the first body did not belong to the enemy, but to a Top Seater of the Magic Association, Karun!

Karun had an outstanding reputation and position in Asia. Many renowned clans wanted to recruit him. They would no longer be afraid of anyone but Forbidden Mages if they had a Top Seater with them!

The powerful Mage, renowned for his Windstorm Spear, had died just like that. His body hung on Dubai Tower, swaying in the wind. His blood was still spraying at the windows.

He was well-respected when he was alive, but he had died a horrible death. His colleagues in the tower did not even have the courage to take his corpse down, since they had no idea who had killed him.

*Was it Archangel Gabriel, or someone else!?*

Zu Huanyao glanced at Karun's body and said sternly, "Protect the tower and the people. It's not your battle, so there's no need to put yourself in danger!"

Zu Huanyao was the person in charge, since Su Lu was not around.

Zu Huanyao knew Su Lu had completely lost his mind. His intention to kill the Archangel was the same as declaring war against the whole world.

However, the others had not lost their minds.

If Su Lu managed to kill Archangel Gabriel, everyone would endorse him.

If he failed to kill Gabriel, the Asia Magic Association would have to face the wrath of the Sacred City and the other Continental Magic Associations. They would be asking for their deaths if they stayed with Su Lu!

Su Lu was well aware of that, too.

Killing Feng Zhoulong was crucial, as the man might actually start a revolution, but they had ended up poking a beehive by luring out Archangel Gabriel.

There was no backing away for Su Lu. He had no choice but to stick with his plan to the end!

As long as he had the Black Dragon Emperor's help, Gabriel would not be alive for long!

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The Asia Magic Association had a lot of factions, and Su Lu had many loyal men under him.

There were four other Top Seaters and more than twenty High Seaters above the clouds.

They were going to help Su Lu by keeping Sharjah at bay, but none of them had expected the young man would suddenly display such unusual strength.

He had killed a Top Seater with ease. Didn't that mean the demon-like man had the strength of a Forbidden Mage?

Luckily, they had not done anything reckless. Otherwise, they would be the ones who would have died instead!

"Use the Illusion Clouds Formation!" Top Seater Nido shouted.

The High Seaters had already spread out across the sky. They were in position to activate the Illusion Clouds Formation, which they had initially planned to be used on Sharjah.

Mo Fan raised his hand.. The Soul Shadow of the Fiery Snake God swiftly returned to his back, like a living cape.

Chapter 2546: I cannot be like You

"Realm of the Demon Eyes!"

Mo Fan already knew what the High Seaters and Top Seaters were up to.

The thick clouds could easily trap an Archangel. The Magic Formation clearly relied strongly on the Dubai Tower.

As a demon with the Chaos, Shadow, and Space Elements, how could Mo Fan possibly give his enemy a chance to trap him?

His eyes turned blood red. The white clouds were dyed the same hue. The eerie color permeated the clouds and filled the air with a strong burning Aura!

Mo Fan dragged the Top Seaters and High Seaters into a strange world of blood and darkness before they could activate the Magic Formation. It was a primordial world, where lightning was whipping the ground and grinding the sharp edges from the mountains. There was no sign of life, but it was brimming with a strong smell of blood. The whole place was deserted and desolate!

“Welcome to my playground,” Mo Fan grinned wickedly.

It was a demon’s playground, a slaughterhouse for his enemies.

There was no escape!

The only thing the Top Seaters and High Seaters could do was to find a relatively safe hiding spot. Once the demon with a bloody whip in his hand found them, the echoes of their cries would last for a long time!

Mo Fan had not just come here to seek the truth.

He did not believe any of the people who had sided with Su Lu and insisted on killing Sharjah, the only survivor among the scholars, were innocent!

No one was truly innocent in the fully corrupted Asia Magic Association. Feng Zhoulong would not have died if they had not colluded with Su Lu in their incompetence.

He never expected these vermin to contribute to the world when mankind was in danger. He only wished they had not murdered a man who was about to bring real changes to the world and help it advance.

They all deserved to die!

Whenever Mo Fan recalled Feng Zhoulong sharing Magic Fusion with him in utter excitement, he would feel an even stronger urge to kill.

Mo Fan had already learned the true face of the powers-that-be when he saw how the world had cruelly abandoned Zhan Kong and Qin Yu’er.

The authorities never cared about people’s well-being. They only cared about their own power and status.

It had always been like that!

Mo Fan would rather trample the Asia Magic Association to pieces and kill every one of them!

He did not have the slightest shred of mercy for them.

He could only vent a little of his hatred and anger with every High Seater he killed. Ever since he had learned about Feng Zhoulong’s death, his heart had been hurting every second, like something was clenching it.

Whenever one of the people who were involved in Feng Zhoulong’s death died to his claws, he would feel slightly better. The air he breathed in was no longer so sour.



Zhan Kong had chosen not to fight back. He chose to leave with Qin Yu'er and let the world continue to rot.

However, Mo Fan could not stand it. It was time for him to finish the battle in the Sacred City on behalf of Zhan Kong!

Mo Fan could not stand watching people like Zhan Kong and Feng Zhoulong die for nothing!

Their righteousness had stopped them from causing a bloodbath, so he would do it for them instead!

Mo Fan was not afraid of falling into darkness. He was not scared of being despised by the world, nor was he afraid of being treated as a heretic.

Every righteous person was a heretic in an evil world!

Holy Saint Wen Tai had failed to wake the world up. The King of the Undead Zhan Kong had failed to wake it up. Scholar Feng Zhoulong had failed to wake it up.

If all those righteous people had failed to wake the world up, perhaps he should try it as a demon!

It was their wickedness that had awakened the demon. It was their corruption that had roused its fury.

Mo Fan had fought many battles and become a hero to many people, but he never treated himself as a righteous person.

He had met a lot of righteous people who had sacrificed themselves for the greater good. Mo Fan was ashamed to even compare himself to them.

Mo Fan finally understood why he had never agreed with their values.

The righteous ones would always be righteous. They chose to remain silent when the world picked on them.

They endured the torture the world had given them. They rejoiced when the world wanted to tear them into pieces and behead them.

Mo Fan could not get himself to do that.

The blood of destruction was flowing in his bones. The Demon Element was tailored for an unrighteous man like him!

“Chief Military Instructor, Feng Zhoulong... I'm sorry. I can never be like you.”

Mo Fan suddenly understood Salan's crazed mindset.

Not a single person was innocent about Wen Tai's death, including the common people.

She was trying to get her revenge by burying both the people in charge and the witless common people.

Mo Fan was not insane like her, however. He would only set his eyes on those who deserved to die!

—

Su Lu's influence was surprisingly broad.

A middle-aged man with silver-gray hair appeared in front of Mo Fan just after he had left his bloody playground, having turned over a score of High Seaters and Top Seaters into corpses.

He rose from the top of the Dubai Tower. He was wearing the badge of a Vice Chairman.

Mo Fan had met the man before. This was the man who had crowned him the champion of the World College Tournament!

Mo Fan did not remember his name. He only knew the man was like a brilliant sun he could not look at directly in the past.

“I remember you,” the Forbidden Mage said in a deep voice.

The Forbidden Mage had recognized Mo Fan when he was demonstrating Magic Fusion. The young man was the champion of the World College Tournament, a young and talented Mage with a bright future ahead of him.

He was there on Mount Tyrant when Su Lu was going after the Black Dragon Emperor. Su Lu had insisted on killing Mo Fan and his friends, but the Forbidden Mage had prevented it to stop Su Lu from picking on them.

The Forbidden Mage stared at Mo Fan.

He was shocked, as he never thought a young man he had such high hopes for would possess such an evil and extraordinary power.

The Demon Element...

Even though only the Elements that were accessible for every Mage were accepted, Mo Fan had clearly awakened a special Element that only belonged to him.

It could be considered forbidden and evil!

“You have already become a heretic. Why must you go so far?” the Forbidden Mage said sadly.

“Why didn’t you stop it?” Mo Fan asked in return.

“If you are referring to the scholars, things aren’t as simple as you think. Su Lu has done something wrong, but...” the Forbidden Mage paused and looked up at the Black Dragon Emperor and Su Lu.

“Even emperors make mistakes.”

Chapter 2547: Starsteel Burning Stripes

Emperors...

So everyone was treating Su Lu as the Asia Magic Association’s emperor.

It was ridiculous, yet real. Otherwise, why would Su Lu dare to kill an Archangel in front of the whole city?

Even emperors made mistakes...

Mo Fan did not expect a Forbidden Mage to be enslaved by his own thoughts!

"It's meaningless for me to say anything more. If you take another step forward, I have no choice but to erase you from this world!" The sorry look in the Forbidden Mage's eyes was replaced with coldness.

Mo Fan retained his cold grin. He stood there, waiting for the Forbidden Mage to make his move.

Not every Forbidden Mage had the power to complete a Forbidden Curse by themselves. Besides, was a Forbidden Curse enough to kill him?

The Forbidden Mage did not bother probing Mo Fan. If Mo Fan was able to kill so many High Seaters and Top Seaters of the Dubai Tower so easily, it was obvious that his strength was no longer at the Super Level.

"Xi Zhe, is that kid still alive? Why can I still hear his voice? Why are Karun, Nido, and so many others dead?" the would-be emperor's voice came from above.

The thick clouds had split the area into zones. The magnificent cliffs had grown from the bottom layer to an even greater height.

"There's been a little accident. The young man is hiding an evil power inside him. The others underestimated him, but don't you worry, I'll take care of him," Xi Zhe answered Su Lu's question calmly.

"I was never worried about how you do things. Take care of him and come to the highest layer. We can't let Gabriel drag the fight out any longer," Su Lu called back.

"Understood."

The Forbidden Mage deeply respected Su Lu, judging by how serious he was when he answered Su Lu's questions.

To Mo Fan, the man had completely become Su Lu's pet dog, but he was stronger than the Top Seaters and High Seaters.

The Star Palace around Xi Zhe had several layers of light. They looked like stars setting off a majestic palace.

A normal Star Palace consisted of twenty-four hundred and one Stars.

However, Xi Zhe's Stars had reached over ten thousand! Each Star contained a different energy from the Stars of ordinary Mages. Every Star was connected to three or more Star Orbits. The Stars were connecting with the Star Patterns and Star Constellations.

It was Mo Fan's first time seeing anything like it. The Stars had a complicated but symmetrical pattern, allowing Xi Zhe to unleash their maximum potential.

The Stars were like a circuit board, magnified to the size of a skyscraper. They contained a remarkable level of energy!

Even without relying on a Forbidden Curse, a Forbidden Mage's power could easily crush every opponent below their level. It was like a normal human who had ascended as an immortal. How could a human being possibly stand a chance against an immortal?

Magnificent mountains brimming with the light of stars emerged from the ground. The light of the stars had filled the mountains. The Forbidden Mage only need to fling his sleeves to trap Mo Fan inside a universe. Strong forces were pulling Mo Fan from all directions, trying to tear him apart.

Each of the mountains was like an independent magnetic field. There were lots of Stars at first, but they had attached to one of the mountains to prevent themselves from dispersing like dust particle.

Mo Fan was trapped in the middle of the force fields. His head, arms, legs, back, and chest were being pulled by different forces. The forces did not cancel one another out. They were like devils, each trying to drag him into their own Hell. They would rather tear their target into pieces, instead of letting other mountains claim their prize.

Each of Mo Fan's body parts was heading in a different direction.

Mo Fan could feel the forces growing stronger. If he did not break free from the forces, even the sturdiest body would be torn into pieces!

However, Mo Fan was struggling to use his power after being trapped in the universe.

He could not sense any magic particles around him, as if the mountains had already sucked them away and converted them into a part of the mountains.

The spell of a Forbidden Mage was unlike anything Mo Fan had encountered before. It was strange, powerful, and uncrackable.

Mo Fan's bones were starting to dislocate. His demon flesh was unusually strong, but it still could not withstand the force of his magic.

The Forbidden Mage knew Mo Fan was not normal. Only the special spell was effective against him. It did not matter how sturdy his body was and how many capabilities he had, he was doomed as long as he could not break free from the Universe of Death!

"All of you want a piece of me?! Why don't you come to me then!?" Mo Fan roared furiously. His body that was bending out of shape from the pulls started to draw back in.

Just come at me if you want a piece of my body!

The will of the demon! Mo Fan had materialized his will into chains!

Mo Fan tossed the chains at the Starlight Mountains and exerted a stronger pulling force himself. "Come to me!!!"

The burning stripes of a wolf's-head on Mo Fan's chest brightened.

The burning stripes replaced the tone of Mo Fan's body and spread across his muscles, setting his body on fire. He was pulling the mountains to him with brute force!

His demonic flesh remained intact despite the strong pulling forces that were trying to tear it apart, like it had been refined into titanium.

Meanwhile, the mountains that Mo Fan was pulling with the chains were collapsing as they were moving. Countless layers of debris were falling off them!

The rocks scattered across the place were all from the mountains.

The eight mountains were slowly hauled Mo Fan's way. They were like eight wild horses being dragged back to a warrior with brute force, and were starting to tip.

BANG!

The Starlight Mountains began to clash with one another as they drew too close. Some of the mountains even collapsed into rubble.

Mo Fan's stripes were burning vigorously. Even his eyes had swaying flames in them.. His body was emitting a scorching heat, yet did not have a single crack on it. It had become oddly sturdy!

Chapter 2548: Universe of Evil Flames

Once everything shattered into pieces, Mo Fan broke free from the Forbidden Mage's Starlight Death Universe. Everything around him was still the same, including the clouds above him.

However, what he had just experienced was not a mere illusion. The Forbidden Mage had indeed established a Universe of Death with his outstanding magic to kill him.

Xi Zhe was astounded when he saw the unusual burning stripes on Mo Fan.

Even the strangest art would not be able to boost up a Super Mage to be as strong as a Forbidden Mage in an instant. Many people who had set foot into the Forbidden Level had begged Xi Zhe for mercy when he used the Universe of Death on them.

It was not impossible to break free from his spell, but it had taken the young man only a very short time to regain his freedom!

A Forbidden Curse required a long induction period. However, the process would not stop the Forbidden Mage from using other spells.

Xi Zhe was an experienced Forbidden Mage. He did not think he could take out Mo Fan with a single spell, so he had been preparing a Forbidden Curse from the beginning.

He still needed at least ten more inductions to finish the Light Forbidden Curse.

In other words, Xi Zhe had to Cast at least ten more spells that were on par with the Starlight Death Universe in order to finish a Forbidden Curse.

The problem was, the Starlight Death Universe was already Xi Zhe's strongest attack, except for his Forbidden Curse.

"If you are so fond of the universe, you should have a taste of mine!" Mo Fan sneered.

Mo Fan's universe did not consist of starlights or starry mountains. His universe was made of scorching flames!

It was a black sun dominating a solar system. It did not have the strong pulling forces or the majestic mountains he had just experienced.

It only had black flames that poured out rapidly from the sun and spread across the solar system from the center, followed by countless meteorites engulfed in icy black flames that could burn everything to ashes!

Xi Zhe did not realize the young man had mastered the Space Element, too!

The Starlight Death Universe looked like a Light Spell, but it was actually a spell of the Space Element.

The problem was, the Forbidden Mage had sensed something different from Mo Fan's universe, as the energy was not following the usual laws of the Space Element.

Flames were continuously bursting out of the sun, but even the motes of light as tiny as dust particles would suddenly cause massive explosions. The flames would then gather and form strange celestial objects!

Flames of the sun, explosions across the rift, rules that were bent out of shape...

Was it the Fire Element, the Space Element, or the Chaos Element?

How was Xi Zhe supposed to nullify the young man's spell if he could not figure out its nature?

Xi Zhe was shaken. Not only did he have to avoid the flames and explosions, he also had to adapt to the sudden changes of gravity.

He suddenly felt the force of gravity coming from his heart.

His heart had eerily turned into a star, exerting a strong pulling force. It was dragging his organs toward it like it was trying to crush them all.

Xi Zhe was hugely frightened. This had happened out of nowhere!

His enemy had mimicked his Starlight Death Universe and replicated it inside his body to target his organs!

Xi Zhe's face turned pale, and focused desperately

His organs were being pulled toward his heart. He had to cancel out the pulling force by matching it. Otherwise, he would end up crushing his own organs!

It was like a surgeon who was performing surgery on himself. He had to be extremely cautious with every step. If he made one mistake, he would never wake up again!

Xi Zhe let out a relieved sigh after he finally got rid of the replicated universe in his body.

However, when he looked up, he noticed the black flames had filled his vision. He was like a tiny living creature who had been brought to a planet that was unlike anything he knew.

The planet was covered in black flames. Waves of flames greater than tsunamis on earth were surging wildly, as if the whole continent was a scorching furnace. He could sense death approaching every second.

Xi Zhe was so focused on his body that he had completely forgotten he was still stuck in the Universe of Evil Flames. He was slowly being devoured without any resistance!

Xi Zhe suddenly realized something. "Magic Fusion, it's Magic Fusion..."

The young Mage had demonstrated Magic Fusion to the world not long ago. If Magic Fusion was valid, he must have applied it to the Universe of Evil Flames!

It was not the Fire Element, the Space Element, or the Chaos Element.

It was the combination of the Fire, Space, and Chaos Elements. He had further improved the Elements to establish a powerful Space Universe that only belonged to him.

How terrifying!

Xi Zhe finally realized Magic Fusion was not just a forbidden art or magic. It was a principle that could absolutely strengthen every Mage's abilities!

Knowing the truth was one thing, but being able to escape from it was a different thing.

The textbooks would only teach students the formulas, but the questions they had to solve were complicated and full of variables.

—

Xi Zhe was exhausted when he finally escaped from Mo Fan's Fused Universe. The confident look in his eyes was replaced with fear and wariness.

His enemy was mimicking his ability, Xi Zhe was sure of it!

Mo Fan had completely replicated his Space Universe!

Most importantly, the replicated Universe was even scarier than his own version. His Starlight Death Universe was way too simple!

The enemy was switching freely between three Elements, making it a pain to deal with. Xi Zhe felt like he had returned from an exhausting journey by the time he finally broke out of it.

Magic Fusion was incredibly powerful!

Xi Zhe was jealous when he recalled the young man was the only successor of Magic Fusion.

After reaching the Forbidden Level, it was incredibly difficult to improve one's strength.

However, even Forbidden Mages would be able to learn and master Magic Fusion.

If they combined two Forbidden Curses by applying Magic Fusion, wouldn't they be able to kill even Emperor-level creatures?

Chapter 2549: Forbidden Curse: Grieving Rainbow of the Kingdom of Heaven

Forbidden Mages were still no match for Emperor-level creatures.

In the thousands of years since the rise of Magic Civilization, humans had always been unequal to demon creatures in strength.

It would usually take seven to ten Basic Mages to defeat a Servant-level creature.

Similarly, humans needed seven to ten Forbidden Mages just to stand a chance against an Emperor-level creature.

Why had such inequality been around for so long?

Were humans too reserved?

Or perhaps humans were so busy playing a game of thrones after building their cities and claiming their territories that they had completely forgotten to discover new magic principles!

Xi Zhe had watched the duel between Mo Fan and Longmu.

Mo Fan's strongest Element was only at the second tier of the Super Level. Even if he had more Elements than Longmu, he would not be able to beat Longmu, who had already reached the peak of the Super Level.

In the end, Mo Fan had severely injured Longmu with Magic Fusion.

If Xi Zhe were to make a comparison, he felt like Mo Fan's strength was currently at the level of an average Ruler-level creature!

It was all because of Magic Fusion!

It seemed like humans were truly able to match the strength of demon creatures. Magic Fusion had allowed them to take a huge step toward the goal!

Experiencing it and watching it from afar were totally different.

Su Lu had murdered a man who might help mankind to take a huge step forward. He was guilty of the man's murder.

Everyone was guilty!



Unfortunately, there was no longer a way back!

No one had mastered the magic to manipulate time, nor could they go back in time. The man was already dead.

Feng Zhoulong was not the first person to die for the greater good, nor would he be the last.

As for his killers, they would never admit their wrongs to the world. They would continue to stand on the apex and give out orders that benefitted themselves.

No one was allowed to threaten their status!

The best way to hide their crime was to silence everyone that might expose them. They just had to kill the man who had mastered Magic Fusion and Archangel Gabriel, and then pretend nothing had ever happened.

It was enough to ensure that their civilization was not declining. Why must they insist on improving it?

“You are strong. Magic Fusion is very impressive too, but it ends now. The Forbidden Curses are still the strongest spells in this world, which I have access to!” Xi Zhe had gone from a calm and collected authority to a madman.

He already had the greatest power known in his hand. Why did he have to worry so much?

Everyone made mistakes!

However, without Forbidden Mages like him, humans would not even have a safe place to call home!

It was easy to decide between embracing Magic Fusion or becoming slaves and food to demon creatures like they used to!

The dignity of Forbidden Mages was inviolable! Whether it was a demon or an angel, they would all perish in a Forbidden Curse!

Xi Zhe grinned. He had completed the induction of his Light Forbidden Curse.

The Starlight Death Universe was nothing compared to it!

“Light Forbidden Curse: Grieving Rainbow of the Kingdom of Heaven!”

Colorful lights sprinkled down from the sky like silk.

More lights were pouring down from a majestic Gate of Heavens, forming hundreds of sacred altars.

Each altar was established with thousands of rays of light, which had piled up like waterfalls. The sole rainbow that usually appeared after a rain was setting off the sacred altars like a mere decoration.

Hundreds of altars were brimming with more sacred lights, which further poured down like a curtain. Mo Fan was currently standing under the altars, like an ordinary man who had accidentally entered the sacred realm of the gods. The evil blood and rage flowing in him would soon turn into dust after judgment fell upon him!

The sacred altars were barely visible in the sky, even with the clouds in the way. The lights they were emitting resembled a sacred palace that had suddenly emerged in the middle of a city, cleansing every demon and evil presence within it.

The lights poured down on Mo Fan. Even the tiniest ray was torturing the demon's soul inside Mo Fan, let alone the countless rays emitted by the sacred altars.

The lights had torn a huge hole in the sky. The colorful lights were hotter than scorching lava and fiercer than huge waves, diving straight at Mo Fan below them.

Mo Fan had no chance of escaping from the bottom of the pit.

He had turned into a sinful man detested by the kingdom of heaven. He was tied in chains as the sacred water was continuously poured on him as a punishment.

Even time was being bent and twisted under the power of a Forbidden Curse!

It had only just begun, but Mo Fan was overwhelmed by fatigue and numbness, as if he had been trapped under the altars for several hundred years.

His skin was corroded. His face of burning stripes was beyond recognition. Even the bones on his face were exposed.

The unstoppable demon had finally received a judgment from the kingdom of heaven. His body was perishing while he was being tortured!

"Your trip to Dubai is worth it, since you are going to die to my Forbidden Curse!" Xi Zhe grinned.

Let Magic Fusion disappear forever. Let the demon who came out of nowhere perish too!

There were countless mysterious powers in the world. Xi Zhe was not too surprised by Mo Fan's ability to transform into a demon, but it was nothing but a crooked practice.

The Forbidden Curses would reign forever. The monsters who had gained their power through evil magic would never stand a chance.

It was the end for the demon. The Light Forbidden Curse was the perfect judgment for evil beings like him!

The young man was naive to think that his evil power was enough to beat a Forbidden Mage who could Cast a Forbidden Curse with his own magic!

Xi Zhe might have taken a little beating previously, but it would all end once the Forbidden Curse fell!

Look at the poor guy...

Soul Shadow of the Fiery Snake God? Starsteel Body?

Either way, he would end up a skeleton under the altars!

Who would recognize him if a skeleton was all that remained?

Once Archangel Gabriel was beyond recognition, they would have the final victory. Their influence would continue to spread across the world. Those who dared to disobey them could look to the consequences that had befallen the Archangel and the demon!

—

The ashes from Mo Fan drifted higher into the sky as the wind blew.

They were the remains of his wilting life. Xi Zhe was acting like an almighty deity. He was pacing between the altars while enjoying his power. He spread his arms like a closure of his performance as Mo Fan's ashes scattered in the wind.

All that was left was a skeleton.

It was kneeling on the ground. Its skeleton arms were hugging its face.

It looked like it was trying to protect its face, but Xi Zhe was pretty sure that its face only had bones left too.

It was a meaningless struggle. Who would ever think they could withstand a flash flood with such a petty stance?

### **Chapter 2550: Undying Demon**

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Mo Fan's blood and flesh had turned into ashes.

His soul was about to perish soon.

Mo Fan had imagined his own death. It was fancier than what he was going through now.

Did he regret it?

Not at all!

It was the path he had chosen. Even if every step he took was one step closer to doom, where his skin would turn into ashes and his bones would break into pieces, he would not stop as long as his heart was still burning.

So what if he had turned into a skeleton?

As long as the flames of his heart were not put out, the flames of the demon would soon return!

A heart was still pounding inside his skeleton. Its light had dyed his white bones red!

Blood was pumping to the body parts every time the heart beat.

First the head, then the neck, the chest, and the limbs.

The bright-red blood was burning the skeleton, but it somehow turned into Mo Fan's flesh and soul!

Healing with fire, reborn through flames!

As long as the fire remained, he would still be alive!

The powerful Light Forbidden Curse had turned Mo Fan into a skeleton, but his Soul Shadow still had the essence of the Phoenix Flame!

He had preserved a drop of lava on his forehead and used everything he had to protect it.

When everything was gone, the drop of lava fell into his heart!

The demon was about to be resurrected!

Mo Fan never expected to survive the Light Forbidden Curse. The destructive Grieving Rainbow was beyond what a living creature could withstand. Mo Fan immediately gathered the Fire Magic from across the desert when the Light Forbidden Curse took effect.

Mo Fan was betting everything he had by drawing in the Fire Magic from hundreds of kilometers away. He was not focusing on defending himself from the Light Forbidden Curse. He put all his bets on the desert around Dubai City!

He strongly believed he would find a source of heavenly flames in the desert!

As he thought, there was an undiscovered Fire Seed to the south of an oasis.

The Fire Seed was Mo Fan's key to rebirth. Mo Fan was not protecting his face with his hands when his body perished. He was protecting the Fire Seed!

The demon flames surged wildly. The Soul Shadow of the Fiery Snake God remained magnificent. It did not take long for Mo Fan to fully recover from being a skeleton.

If Mo Fan had not gone after the Sea Skeleton King, he believed he would have had trouble surviving from Xi Zhe's Light Forbidden Curse, even with the help of the Demon Element.

The Four-Eyed Bird's hope for him had granted him the extraordinary ability to be reborn through flames. The ability was even stronger after he turned into a demon. As long as there was a Fire Seed within several hundred kilometers of him, he could be reborn as long as his heart was still beating!

The rebirth of the demon! He was truly an undying demon!

"He's not dead...he's still alive! My Heavens, is his flesh on par with the body of an Emperor?" the Mages in Dubai Tower screamed.

Zu Huanyao was dumbfounded when he saw Mo Fan coming back to life amid the wild flames.

The Light Forbidden Curse was capable of destroying the Heavens and Earth, yet it had failed to kill Mo Fan!

Did Su Lu infuriate the Heavens? Otherwise, why would an Archangel join hands with a demon?

"To think that someone could ever survive a Light Forbidden Curse."

Everyone assumed the fight had ended when the Light Forbidden Curse took effect.

To their amazement, the demon had returned with the same overwhelming Aura!

On the other hand, it felt like Xi Zhe had suddenly aged when he saw Mo Fan recovering his body as easily as if time had reversed!

His hands, which had just Cast a Forbidden Curse, were trembling.

His aloof face was filled with despair.

He looked up and searched for Su Lu, his greatest support.

Su Lu and Sharjah had gone too far into the sky. Even the Black Dragon Emperor was nowhere to be seen.

He had promised Su Lu he would take out Mo Fan as soon as possible so he could lend Su Lu a hand taking down the Archangel.

But now, not only was he unable to help Su Lu, he even needed Su Lu to save him!

Xi Zhe started running.

The Fiery Snake God on Mo Fan's back suddenly flared with brown light. Enormous sand dunes appeared in the sky and swirled around like fierce living waves.

Xi Zhe was trapped between the sand dunes. He tried escaping with the Space Element, but Mo Fan was able to see through his tricks, and Xi Zhe no longer had a chance to escape.

A gigantic sand snake rose from the sand dunes. It was large enough to wrap around half of Dubai City!

Mo Fan went up to Xi Zhe, as if the two of them were currently inside the tomb of an ancient sand god.

Xi Zhe was overwhelmed by fear.

He recognized it as the power of the Medusa Queen's eyes, an absolute power that could dominate a person's soul. Everything he saw was an illusion inflicted by the Medusa Queen's eyes.

However, there was nothing he could do. He could not overcome it, nor could he escape!

Mo Fan was determined to kill him. It was not just the grave of an ancient sand god, but the burial ground of a Forbidden Mage, too!

Dark red lightning tore the sky apart while evil flames set the ground ablaze. Ancient fiery snakes crawled forth, glaring at Xi Zhe.

Not only did Xi Zhe have to keep an eye on the Fiery Snake God, he had to watch out for Mo Fan's attacks, too!

The Fiery Snake God could separate itself and fight on its own. It could also reattach to Mo Fan's back to fight alongside him.

When the Fiery Snake God was detached, Mo Fan's main power was the Lightning, Shadow, and Space Elements!

Dark red lightning struck the ground like chains from the Realm of Demons. Mo Fan and the Fiery Snake God made their moves simultaneously. Xi Zhe had no room to escape. He could only use everything he had to defend himself.

Demon Mo Fan sprinted around like a dark red lightning bolt. His punches could easily smash Xi Zhe's chest open.

Xi Zhe Summoned his magic Armor, but it could only withstand a single blow.

The Fiery Snake God pounced at him from behind with scorching flames. It spread its jaws and tore at Xi Zhe, splitting the ground in half.

Xi Zhe sustained serious injuries on his back. Blood was spraying out of the wounds.

Demon Mo Fan used a different approach. This time, he faded into the darkness and moved rapidly, leaving a demonic shadow on every spot he briefly stopped at.

Hundreds of evil shadows with claws of lightning switched positions swiftly, all of them lunging at Xi Zhe at the same time!

Xi Zhe's cries of agony easily reached the powerful mages in the Dubai Tower.