

## Versatile 2551

### Chapter 2551: Slaying a Forbidden Mage

Not a single part of Xi Zhe's skin or flesh was intact. Black gas was rising from his corrupted wounds.

Xi Zhe staggered as he tried to stand. He looked like a walking corpse, beyond recognition. Even his cries were only painful moans.

"I'm Xi Zhe, a Light Forbidden Mage of the Asia Magic Association. You can't kill me! You won't dare kill me! You are provoking the Asia Magic Association and all the rest of the Magic Associations in the world!" Xi Zhe screamed blindly.

Mo Fan's Soul Shadow returned to his back. He walked toward Xi Zhe with an eerie grin that sent a chill down Xi Zhe's spine.

Xi Zhe suddenly realized how stupid he was.

The man had dared to transform into a demon right at the Asia Magic Association. It basically meant he was looking down on the Holy Judgment Court and Heresy Judgment Court. He had never treated the Asia Magic Association's authority seriously if he dared to declare war against the Dubai Magician's Tower.

Didn't he already trample a Forbidden Mage? Was there anything he did not dare to do?

The demon claw swept across the air.

Xi Zhe's head flew off his body.

Xi Zhe had gone from feeling proud and aloof to being overwhelmed by despair. He had imagined that he would be injured by Archangel Gabriel, but he never thought he would die at the hands of the young man.

The young man did not hesitate to kill him, even if he was a Forbidden Mage. The demon claws would be stained with the blood of Forbidden Mages as long as scum like them were ruling the world!

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Loud rumbles were occurring in the sky. They had spread across Dubai City and the desert.

However, no one knew exactly what was going on above the clouds.

Many people in Dubai knew who was going to win the battle in the end. Not many people in Asia had the guts to challenge Su Lu since he had subdued the Black Dragon Emperor.

Even the powerful authorities across the world had to treat Su Lu with great respect. The Black Dragon Emperor was a real dragon. Few people could match its strength alone.

They were not waiting for the outcome. They just hoped everything would come to an end soon.

The city shook vigorously as strong winds blew. The people felt uneasy even though the clouds above the city were protecting them.

“Look, someone is falling from the sky...”

A shadow fell straight onto a busy street in Dubai.

The crossroad cracked apart. The vehicles were soon in a helpless jam.

Many people left their vehicles to take a closer look at the man who had fallen from the sky.

His body and head were separated, but they were not too far apart. A bold man had put the head and the body back together.

The people were dumbfounded when they realized it was Forbidden Mage Xi Zhe after taking a closer look.

“Forbidden Mage Xi Zhe!”

“Forbidden Mage Xi Zhe!”

The busy streets were soon filled with cries of despair, as if the Apocalypse had come.

Almost everyone in Dubai knew who Xi Zhe was. He was a reputable man and the honorable Dean of many famous institutions.

People rarely saw him in action, but those who were even slightly familiar with magic knew he was a Forbidden Mage!

There were obvious differences between the strength of Forbidden Mages. A Forbidden Mage in the early stage had to rely on a huge group of Mages and devices to Cast a Forbidden Curse. It was like operating a huge enterprise, which required an insane amount of resources.

Even so, every country still treated them as a national treasure, let alone someone like Xi Zhe, who was able to complete a Forbidden Curse alone!

The Grieving Rainbow of the Kingdom of Heaven!

Many people had just witnessed the Forbidden Curse, but the Forbidden Mage who Cast it was lying dead before them!

The whole city was in a panic.

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The authorities on Dubai Tower were panicking, too!

Even a Forbidden Mage had died. An Archangel was still the strongest human!

“What happened? Chairman Su Lu and the Black Dragon Emperor are clearly fighting the Archangel higher up in the skies! How did Xi Zhe die?!”

The Mages in the Dubai Tower could see a little of the situation above the clouds. They were confident that Xi Zhe was not involved in the battle between Su Lu and the Archangel.

Who killed him, then? Who would be strong enough to kill a Forbidden Mage, except for an Archangel?

Su Lu was the god of the Asia Magic Association. Many people in the Asia Magic Association followed and worshiped him.

They were blindly and passionately following Su Lu. They had given Su Lu their full cooperation by sealing off the news and establishing the Skybound Cloud Battlefield to trap the Archangel.

But now, the God of the Light Element of Asia, Xi Zhe, was dead!

How many people in Dubai Tower had reached the Forbidden Level? How many of them could match Xi Zhe's strength?

If even Xi Zhe failed to survive, it meant all of them were going to die if they lost the battle!

Were they too naive to start a fight against the Archangel?

Even if they won the battle, they had only killed an Archangel. How were they going to survive the wrath of the Sacred City after losing many of the powerful Mages among them?

Xi Zhe's dead body had poured a bucket of cold water on the authorities of the Dubai Magician Tower. They started to reassess the situation with new eyes.

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The wings of the black dragon were blocking the sunlight. It beat its wings and stopped on a cliff.

Its chest was covered in thick black scales, which were immune to magic below the Forbidden Level. However, the scales were damaged, with scorching lava flowing between them.

Archangel Sharjah's attacks were powerful enough to injure the Black Dragon Emperor.

However... Sharjah's injuries were more serious when compared to the Black Dragon Emperor. She had fourteen wings in total, each granting her remarkable power, but she only had eight wings left. Blood was spraying out of her back where the missing wings had been.

"HAHAHA, did you think I came unprepared?"

"Even though this day has come earlier than I thought, I've always planned to use the Black Dragon Emperor against the Seven Archangels. Your magic is just the same as ordinary Forbidden Curses after it's been weakened by the Black Dragon Emperor's scales!" Su Lu burst out laughing. He had been behaving like a madman throughout the battle.

When he went after the Black Dragon Emperor, he was challenging the strongest creature in the world on behalf of humans.

After subduing the Black Dragon Emperor, his next step was to conquer the world. The Seven Archangels were Su Lu's next target, but the day had arrived earlier than he had expected.

It was not necessarily a bad thing. Archangel Michael should be aware of his ambitions by now.  
It was better if he made the first move, rather than being flanked by the Seven Angels!

### **Chapter 2552: Challenging the Ancient Black Dragon!**

“Xi Zhe, just in time, I need your Light Forbidden Curse! We have laid low for so many years and contributed greatly to the world. However, people only think of us as a bunch of useless politicians while they forever praise the Seven Angels, who don’t even contribute a lot to the world.

“Let the era of the angels end here!

“I, Su Lu, Master of the Black Dragon, shall mark the start of the new era!”

Su Lu acted imperiously, as if no one else was worthy in his eyes.

Not only was he planning to rule over the world, he was going to leave his name for future generations. Thousands of years from now, scholars would be reading his biography as it recorded how he had conquered the strongest creature in the world, the Black Dragon Emperor, and overthrown the meaningless Angels!

“Open your dog eyes and see carefully who I am!” Mo Fan soared through the clouds. His strange eyes were fixed on Su Lu as he grinned coldly.

The maniac who was indulging in his own fantasies thought he was Xi Zhe. Unfortunately for him, his lackey Xi Zhe was already dead!

The Black Dragon Emperor and Xi Zhe were like Su Lu’s arms, and he had already lost one of them!

He had asked for it! His actions had infuriated the gods and the people!

Su Lu looked surprised, and stared at Mo Fan in disbelief.

This demon had come to him, instead of Xi Zhe?

“Where is Xi Zhe?” Su Lu demanded.

“Dead,” Mo Fan replied.

Su Lu suddenly burst out laughing. “HAHAHA, what a wonderful world, a Forbidden Mage has died at the hands of a nobody. How amusing, it’s boring if everything goes according to plan!”

Su Lu was not saddened by Xi Zhe’s death. His thoughts had long departed from those of a normal human, and he no longer had emotions. All he could think of was conquering and ruling over others.

“Teacher!” Sharjah smiled miserably when she saw Mo Fan.

She had a pale face. Her condition had clearly deteriorated after losing some of her wings.

Sharjah had no idea how long she would last. She would not have been afraid of Su Lu if the Black Dragon Emperor was not around.

The Black Dragon Emperor had a natural advantage over the Angels, as its scales could significantly weaken the power of the Angels. The effects of Sharjah's Curses were merely the same as normal Forbidden Curses or weaker.

The Black Dragon Emperor was an Emperor-level creature. It was immune to all magic below the Forbidden Level.

Forbidden Curses were no different to it than normal spells. It was almost impossible to defeat the Black Dragon Emperor!

Su Lu had expended lots of resources and used the most effective method just to subdue the Black Dragon Emperor, and now, he had sent the Black Dragon Emperor to take down Sharjah.

Sharjah believed Su Lu had captured the Black Dragon Emperor just so he could take down the Angels!

She thought she was like a beast trapped in a cage, without any backup, but to her surprise, Mo Fan had come to her aid.

Mo Fan's accusation and challenge were not enough to win the battle. He would have to cleanse the tumors in Dubai Tower through real sacrifices of blood to exchange them for a better future.

Sharjah thought Mo Fan was only trying to make an example, but she was wrong.

No wonder Feng Zhoulong had taught Mo Fan Magic Fusion first, and only given it to Mo Fan!

Archangel Sharjah stood with Demon Mo Fan. They briefly exchanged glances.

They had both assumed they had to fight the battle alone, but they realized they had an ally.

They had joined hands because they strongly believed Feng Zhoulong was a real saint, unlike this warmonger and dictator Su Lu whose thoughts were merely full of conspiracies to rule over others!

"You're injured. Is it serious?" Mo Fan looked at Sharjah. He noticed her rose-golden armor was covered in blood, mostly from her broken wings.

The Angelic Wings were Sharjah's source of power. She was only a Super Mage. Mo Fan had fought her multiple times, but once her Angel Soul awakened, her power would be greater than a Forbidden Mage.

It was not exaggerating to describe her as the strongest human in the world.

However, both Su Lu and the Black Dragon Emperor were formidable opponents. Sharjah was struggling to take them on by herself.

"The Black Dragon Emperor is restraining my power. Su Lu is constantly hiding behind it to stop me from getting close to him," Sharjah answered.

"If I keep the Black Dragon Emperor busy, will you be able to kill Su Lu?" Mo Fan asked her.

“I can!” Sharjah said confidently.

Su Lu was no match for Sharjah without the Black Dragon Emperor’s help.

“Let’s do it! We’ll offer his blood as a sacrifice to Feng Zhoulong!” Mo Fan proclaimed.

Offering the blood of Asia Magic Association’s Chairman to Feng Zhoulong!

Everyone else would only feel sorry for Feng Zhoulong becoming a victim of the Asia Magic Association’s corruption.

However, Mo Fan did not want to feel sorry or angry. He wanted them to pay with their blood, even if the culprit was the Chairman of the Asia Magic Association!

The dragon’s deafening cry shattered the skies.

The Black Dragon Emperor stood at the top of a cloudy mountain. Its magnificent body was like a heavenly black mountain range. Anyone would feel enormous pressure just standing in front of it.

Sharjah’s power was absorbed and weakened when standing in the presence of the Black Dragon Emperor.

The Black Dragon Emperor was not a Darkness Creature.

Its blackness was a combination of seven different colors. It only looked black because it had absorbed every color.

The Black Dragon Emperor was powerful because the seven main Elements were ineffective against it. Those Elements were the main sources of power for the Angels.

“Black Dragon Emperor...”

Mo Fan stood on a cloud and stared at the Black Dragon Emperor’s massive body.

He and Asha’ruiya had been like petty insects when they first encountered the creature. They were almost caught before they escaped with a Scroll of Space.

Now, he was about to fight the creature!

It felt like a dream to him, but for some reason, he could feel a strong fire burning in his chest!

How strong was he now? He might find the answer after fighting the Black Dragon Emperor!

Su Lu had been forced to gather many Forbidden Mages to subdue the Black Dragon Emperor.

Killing a Forbidden Mage was nothing!

Su Lu was nothing, either!

Today, on the clouds above Dubai City, Mo Fan was going to fight an ancient black dragon, the strongest species in the world, with his bare hands!

## **Chapter 2553: Fiery Dragon Breath**

The Black Dragon Emperor was as enormous as a small mountain. Its presence was utterly terrifying. It could unleash a terrifying black Aura, which burst out of it like a plague of locusts whenever it beat its wings!

The dark Aura shrouded the sky and blinded Mo Fan. The Black Dragon Emperor's head suddenly appeared above him.

It was still around five hundred meters away, yet Mo Fan felt like he was right beside its mouth.

Dragon Breath!

A dark Aura burst out of the dragon's mouth and surged at Mo Fan.

It was highly corrosive. It could turn living creatures within dozens of kilometers into rotten bodies in an instant.

The dark Aura was only going after a single target. No matter how fast Mo Fan was flying or how many times he Blinked away, the dark Aura kept following him, like a living army. It would not stop until it had torn him into pieces!

"Demon Blazing Ardent!"

Mo Fan flew into the clouds and set them ablaze with his flames.

The dark Aura pursued him relentlessly, but it burned vigorously when it hit the blazing clouds. The plague of locusts was only a transfiguration of the dragon's Aura, but the flames still burned them to ashes.

Mo Fan's Ardent Sunset was very effective against enemies in great numbers, especially bugs. Even though he had acquired the Phoenix Flame, his flames still retained the effects of the Ardent Sunset.

It was perfect against the black dragon's Dragon Breath Locusts!

The Black Dragon Emperor continued to chase after Mo Fan. Its smallest scale was already the same size as he was. Whenever it showed up, it felt like an enormous mountain was about to collapse on him.

The black dragon's claws were terrifyingly quick and strong!

It accurately tracked Mo Fan through the burning clouds and swung its claws at him.

Mo Fan crossed his arms. The Soul Shadow of the Fiery Snake God on his back moved simultaneously. A burning Shield with snake Runes appeared in front of Mo Fan.

The dragon claws struck the burning Shield, producing a piercing clank, like they had just hit a mine.

The impact sent Mo Fan flying. The unyielding man stabilized himself and sprang forward to throw a heavy punch at the black dragon's chest.

Mo Fan had noticed some cracks on the black dragon's chest, which were obviously wounds Sharjah had inflicted on the black dragon.

Mo Fan's punch was imbued with the shattering force of the Space Element and the explosiveness of the Fire Element. It also contained the brute force of his demon flesh, which was comparable to a Ruler-level creature!

The force alone was strong enough to dry up an ocean.

The combination of the three different Elements actually managed to knock the black dragon back. Unfortunately, it was difficult to injure the black dragon, even if Mo Fan was aiming his punch at its broken scales. The impact was nowhere strong enough!

The Black Dragon Emperor was incredibly strong. Its broken scales might even fully heal as the battle went on.

The Black Dragon Emperor spread its wings. It was crazy fast, too. The air around it immediately formed a huge cavity that was sucking everything into it.

Normally, the size of a creature was proportional to its clumsiness, but that rule did not apply to the Black Dragon Emperor. It was almost impossible to resist its brute force, even when it was not using any special abilities.

Mo Fan was about to fly higher into the sky to distance himself from the Black Dragon Emperor, but the Black Dragon Emperor's horns were already within inches of them. Mo Fan was unable to dodge them in time.

He was sent flying across the sky like a meteor.

The impact sent him almost to the edge of the Skybound Cloud Battlefield. The thick clouds were undulating like a mountain range, separating the sky from the city.

The Black Dragon Emperor was unstoppable. Mo Fan did not even have time to recover his balance before the ancient dragon had already closed in on to him. It curled its body as its horns suddenly emitted a dark glow.

Sky-Smashing Dragon Horns!

The dark light smashed the clouds into different segments. The clouds were actually rupturing on a closer look.

Mo Fan was right in the middle of the impact. His Soul Shadow suddenly lost its flames. It had turned into a snake god emitting a golden light.

It was like a golden statue, trying to protect Mo Fan from the Sky-Smashing Dragon Horns.

Even so, Mo Fan's body started to crack. Fresh blood poured out from the wounds.

The pressure from the Black Dragon Emperor was significantly stronger than the pressure he had felt when he was fighting Xi Zhe.



Xi Zhe needed time to prepare his Forbidden Curse, but the Black Dragon Emperor was a true Emperor. Its normal attacks at full strength were already equivalent to a human's Forbidden Curse. The black dragon would have already torn Mo Fan into pieces multiple times without the protection of his Soul Shadow.

The black dragon was just incredibly powerful. Mo Fan would end up as a pile of mincemeat in just a few rounds if he kept crashing directly into it.

He had to figure out a different way. Even if he could not beat the black dragon, he had to find a way to suppress its overwhelming presence.

The Black Dragon Emperor suddenly opened its mouth. Its breath sprayed across the sky in the form of a rain of black lava. It was scorching and corrosive!

Mo Fan nimbly wove through the lava and hid in the clouds at the edge of the battlefield.

The dragon breath easily destroyed the mountains and left holes across the battlefield.

The desert further below was visible through the holes.

The clouds did not have any magic that was useful for Mo Fan, but the desert was full of the magic of the Earth Element, not to mention the pure sources of the Fire Element deep in the sands. These two Elements were exactly what Mo Fan needed the most!

Most importantly, Mo Fan was already covered in injuries after just a few rounds. He desperately needed to heal himself with the Fire Magic in the desert.

Mo Fan changed his direction. He flew at the holes in the clouds like a ray of white light.

He broke through the edge and left the Skybound Cloud Battlefield. He was not crazy enough to fight the Black Dragon Emperor inside the city. It might kill thousands of innocent people.

He flew toward the barren desert, and the black dragon chased after him.. It easily matched Mo Fan's speed, even though he was using both the Space Element and Shadow Element.

#### Chapter 2554: Heavy Armored Stance

The Dragon Breath kept pouring down.

Every burst was like the size of a fireball flying out of a volcano, leaving a thick trail of black smoke behind it as they dove into the desert.

Some of the fireballs formed patches of black scorching lava after hitting the ground.

Mo Fan traveled across the irregular terrain of the desert. He transformed into a black wolf and sprinted across the dunes with occasional starry flickers and silver strings from the trails of his Space Element.

He soon drew away from the sand dunes, rocks, ravines, and walls. The silver city had also sunk below the horizon.

He slowed down a little after he arrived at a spacious area.

The Black Dragon Emperor remained on Mo Fan's trail like a dark cloud, maintaining a distance of less than a thousand meters from Mo Fan.

It looked down at Mo Fan sprinting across the desert like an eagle preying on a wild hare.

Dragon Shockwave!

The Dragon Shockwave surging down from the sky was incredibly destructive. The desert Mo Fan was standing in began to crack apart.

The cracks soon reached the size of ravines. They spread across the sturdy ground as if a great calamity had just taken place.

Mo Fan's head was buzzing with pain after being caught by the Dragon Shockwave. He fell into a ravine that had opened up under his feet.

The Black Dragon Emperor withdrew its wings and dove to the ground.

Its body was as sturdy as black metal. It smashed through the rocks like they were mere bubbles.

Mo Fan immediately sensed the Black Dragon Emperor's overwhelming presence. The shockwave had spread across a dozen kilometers and connected the ravines, turning the place into a deep valley under the horizon!

Mo Fan was severely injured. His blood sprayed on the ground.

For some reason, the whole desert started turning red, like the Ardent Sunlight was spraying on it.

"Blood Pact: Devil of the Earth!"

Mo Fan stood in the valley the black dragon had created. His eerie eyes went from dark red to the color of the desert.

The glowing desert was answering his call. Huge runes surfaced across it, in a shape similar to the Runes on Mo Fan's forehead and his face.

More Runes gradually appeared around him. They started appearing scarcely further away, but the closer they were to Mo Fan, the denser they were. They eventually formed a magic Formation as they reached Mo Fan's feet!

If someone was looking at it from a great height, they would notice the seemingly irregular Runes were actually in the shape of an eye. The dense Runes close to Mo Fan were part of the sympathetic nervous system inside an eye!

The ground was transmitting energy to him like a nervous system, responding to Mo Fan's will in the center of the eye!

His whole body had turned dark brown. Glowing crusts floated into the air and established a frame. The red flowing sand had turned into its veins and arteries. Mo Fan's body was expanding now.

Components from the ground were gathering to make a new body. His muscles were made of rocks and his bones were made of crystals, while the sand was his blood. He had transformed into an enormous devil of the desert, the same size as the black dragon!

Its feet were on the ground, while its head had reached the sky!

The Black Dragon Emperor wanted to use its Sky-Smashing Dragon Horns again, but this time, the Devil of the Desert grabbed its horns firmly and unleashed tremendous strength to raise the Black Dragon Emperor above its head!

Mo Fan let out a heavy cry after transforming into an ancient titan. He threw the Black Dragon Emperor at the highest mountain nearby.

Over five kilometers of the mountain collapsed, burying the Black Dragon Emperor under rocks and debris.

Mo Fan leaned forward and moved his hands like he was trying to tear the place open.

A rift opened in the desert, extending from Mo Fan's feet to the back of the mountain. It was bottomless, seemingly leading straight to Hell.

The scales on the Black Dragon Emperor's chest had truly broken after the enormous impact. Its blood sprayed across the desert, forming a small pond of corrosive liquid.

The Black Dragon Emperor was enraged. It knocked the rocks atop it away and flew straight at the rock titan.

Mo Fan had full control over his surroundings. A mountain emerged from the ground and blocked the Black Dragon Emperor. It managed to slow down the Black Dragon Emperor, even though the dragon was smashing everything in its path into pieces.

As the Black Dragon Emperor was approaching, Mo Fan half-knelt on the ground and drew up a shield. Not only was it covered in a sturdy mineral that resembled black diamonds, it was engulfed in rings of demon flames!

The Black Dragon Emperor did not use its horns this time. It spread its wings and swung its claws at Mo Fan.

The force was greater than its horns. Mo Fan's rock muscles shattered into pieces as he was sent flying by the impact.

However, the demon flames on the shield came into play.

They were the Evil Flames of Vengeance. The stronger the attack Mo Fan received, the stronger the flames would be!

The Black Dragon Emperor was initially going to chase after Mo Fan, but it was burned by the flames on the shield, its claws and legs badly scorched.

Mo Fan quickly rose to his feet. His back was against a sand dune, currently dyed brown-red by his demon blood.

He reached his right hand into the sand dune and pulled out a sword.

The sword would be taller than many skyscrapers in Dubai if it was stuck in the ground, but Mo Fan was able to hold it with one hand.

He clenched his other hand. The flames that were burning the black dragon immediately returned to Mo Fan and formed a new shield on his hand.

A brown-red sword of sand, a burning shield of stone!

Mo Fan was like an ancient gladiator taking on a tyrannical Black Dragon Emperor in the middle of the desert!

It was not the first time Mo Fan had fought in this form.

Mo Fan had once transformed into a Rock Demon, but he was not aware that his demon soul had absorbed the ability.

Now it had given Mo Fan the ability to transform into a titan gladiator with the energy he had acquired through the Blood Pact.

His form resembled an ancient titan. The Tyrant Titans used to slaughter dragons when they were still gods in ancient times!

Chapter 2555: Kingdom of Sand and Kingdom of Dragons

The sand of sword stirred up sand waves several hundred meters high whenever it was swung. The red-brown sand shrouded the sky and the sun. From afar, it looked like a kingdom of sand was rising in the desert. It was a remarkable and spectacular sight!

The black dragon was stuck inside the kingdom of sand, its scales constantly damaged by the sand.

It could not knock the sands around it away, even when it beat its wings. They were like endless soldiers of the kingdom of sand. Even the strongest force would only smash them into tinier pieces, instead of taking them out.

The black dragon's speed was greatly restricted by the sand. Mo Fan's enormous figure appeared beside the black dragon. He slammed the burning shield into the black dragon's head while thrusting his sword at the black dragon's wings!

He left a huge wound on the black dragon's wings. Blood sprayed from the cut.

The black dragon was not afraid of a brawl. It opened its mouth and bit Mo Fan's shoulder.

The black dragon was incredibly strong. It lifted Mo Fan up with brute force and threw him into the sky.

Dragon Flame!

A huge black fireball flew out of the black dragon's mouth. It continued to expand in mid-flight and reached a radius of roughly six hundred meters by the time it hit Mo Fan. It was like a tiny sun hanging high up in the sky.

It was one of the strongest attacks of a real dragon. The fireball would have blasted Mo Fan into pieces if the dragon had not been weakened by the sand!

The rocks attached to Mo Fan fell off in huge chunks. He had instantly lost half of his chest and arms.

He fell on the ground with the remaining parts he had left. The desert suddenly trembled as the sand gathered around Mo Fan, like citizens surrounding their king.

In just a few seconds, the broken chest and missing arms were recovered. The sand even had a scorching glow, like it had been refined with underground fires. Mo Fan's chest and arms were burning like he had just put on a blazing chest plate and platings!

"Sword of Sand!"

Mo Fan raised his sword. A reddish-brown light spread in all directions.

A strong magnetic field appeared around Mo Fan. Fine sand particles started accumulating on the sword to sharpen it.

The sword did not grow bigger, but it was giving off a powerful Aura, like it was able to command every living creature in the desert!

Mo Fan swung the sword down with the simplest form. The sword only glowed dimly, yet its Aura was like the cries of thousands of ghosts in the desert.

The deserts were often called the lands of the dead. Many powerful creatures had failed to endure the challenges in the desert. Their skin and flesh had dried up while their blood permeated the sand when the desert buried their bones and remains. Their souls continued to wander aimlessly in the desert!

Mo Fan's sword had Summoned the spirits of the deceased in the desert to execute a powerful slash imbued with their rage and hatred!

The Black Dragon Emperor felt like thousands of devils were trying to tear it apart. It flew to the top of the kingdom of sand, but the sand demons dragged it down mercilessly and trampled it back to the ground. It tried to dig into the ground, but the sand demons were constantly following it around.

The black dragon surprisingly cried out in agony. Its scales finally started to break and fall off as more blood poured out of the wounds and sprayed across the sand, gradually forming a swamp of black dragon blood.

The sands were melting in the dragon blood.

The dragon's Aura evolved further. The locusts had matured, growing stronger and fiercer.

The locusts had returned and formed a unique Domain within the swamp of dragon's blood. The sand could no longer get so close to the black dragon and restrict its movements.

The Black Dragon Emperor stood in the swamp of its own blood. A ghastly dark Aura was released from its body. Its evilly glowing eyes were staring coldly at Mo Fan!

It let out a deafening cry.

The Dragon Locusts pounced at Mo Fan together with the ghastly Aura. The Black Dragon Emperor's presence suddenly skyrocketed. Mo Fan's vision blurred as he felt a sharp pain in his head.

Mo Fan was knocked back.

Somehow, he could feel the Black Dragon Emperor was completely different from before, whether it was its presence or its Aura. They were so strong that even Mo Fan was overwhelmed by fear when close to it.

The kingdom of sand was starting to disappear, replaced by countless dragon locusts. They had almost covered the entire sky and formed a black swamp on the ground. The rising steam from the dragon's blood made the place look like Hell.

"What's going on?" Mo Fan was puzzled.

How is the black dragon even stronger after it is injured?

The increase in its strength was not the same as a temporary outburst of rage, but an obvious evolution, like it could finally unleash the true power of dragons after breaking free of some chains!

The dragon kept roaring.

Mo Fan continued to back away. He was no longer a king ruling over the desert, but a tiger that had fallen into a deep abyss and was about to be swallowed by a huge dragon at any second.

Mo Fan could feel the black dragon's anger. It was brimming with hatred, too!

It needed a way to vent its anger and hatred to stop them from hurting it.

However, Mo Fan had a feeling its emotion did not originate from the ongoing battle.

Something was coming. It was not an attack or an aura.

It was a God of Death, coming to take his life!

Mo Fan's rock muscles, crystal bones, and sand blood started disintegrating under an enormous pressure, as if they were being intimidated by the black dragon's Aura.

The Black Dragon Emperor... Perhaps this was the true power of the unbeatable creature!

Mo Fan's heavy armor had fallen off, and he had been reduced to his original appearance. The Soul Shadow of the Fiery Snake God was unimpressive beneath the black dragon's shadow.

What could possibly have the strength to fight the black dragon? It was Mo Fan's first time feeling the strength of the creature ranked at the top of the world!

“Austin, Austin!” a woman suddenly screamed. “He is not your enemy. Austin, wake up, he is not your enemy!!!”

The woman’s voice gradually became clearer. Mo Fan turned around and saw Asha’ruiya had come into the battlefield without him realizing it.. She seemed to be calling the Black Dragon Emperor’s name.

### **Chapter 2556: The Betrayal of the Black Dragon**

Even Super Mages would be torn to pieces if they went too close to the battle between Mo Fan and the Black Dragon Emperor.

The Black Dragon Emperor had established its kingdom of death with the Dragon Locusts and the burning swamp of its blood. Asha’ruiya had endured great pain just to break into the battlefield.

Her face was extremely pale when she finally reached Mo Fan. However, her eyes were fixed on the Black Dragon Emperor. She was looking straight into its terrifying eyes!

“Austin, no one in this world can possibly control you, nor can they turn you into a soulless killing machine! You are Austin, the Emperor of the Kingdom of Clouds on Mount Tyrant. You are the noblest, strongest, and sincerest black dragon, the King of the Dragons. No one can ever bind you! You are the creator of magic, how could you be enslaved by magic instead!?” Asha’ruiya yelled at him.

It sounded like an ancient curse, but Mo Fan knew Asha’ruiya was merely voicing her beliefs.

The Black Dragon Emperor had been Wen Tai’s protector. It was her father’s guardian!

The Black Dragon Emperor had always been a senior to Asha’ruiya. She had flown across the world and enjoyed great views of the world under the starry sky with him when she was younger.

He might have been Wen Tai’s guardian, but he had always been free!

Even Wen Tai could not Bind his soul. How could a filthy and despicable man like Su Lu control him?

Their Contract was not intact!

Mo Fan had injured the black dragon, and his scales were covered in his blood. The dragon had gone berserk, but he had regained his self-awareness at the same time. The battle had awakened the black dragon’s true power, and a real black dragon could never be restricted by a flawed Contract!

Asha’ruiya stood in front of Mo Fan.

She was tiny compared to the Black Dragon Emperor. It was impossible to tell whether the black dragon could see her or hear her.

However, Mo Fan could sense the black dragon’s confusion. He was struggling internally!

The black dragon let out a furious roar, and soared into the clouds.

The overwhelming pressure faded away. It was not because the black dragon had withdrawn his murderous intent, but now he was no longer focusing on Mo Fan.

He had recognized Asha'ruiya. Perhaps he had remembered who Asha'ruiya was.

He had heard her screaming exhortation, too.

The black dragon would never be bound by a Contract. No one could ever control him!

The dragon had gone berserk because the man had given him a target to vent his anger on. That did not necessarily mean he had become the man's slave!

His Contract was never solid in the first place. As the creator of magic, he had no trouble breaking the rules and restraints of the Contract!

The black dragon tore at himself with his claws, covering his scales with more blood, as if that was the only way to break free from the chains restricting him.

He was in great pain, but he was determined!

Mo Fan grabbed Asha'ruiya and threw them both into a different dimension when he saw the black dragon causing massive destruction in the area.

The storm stirred up by the black dragon's blood spread over ten kilometers away. Mo Fan had no choice but to escape in the direction of Dubai City, which was protected by the Skybound Cloud Battlefield.

"Don't do something so dangerous again next time," Mo Fan looked at Asha'ruiya, who was already at her limit.

"Either way, I must thank you. If you hadn't wakened Austin's soul, he would have remained a slave to Su Lu," Asha'ruiya replied feebly, smiling sincerely.

She had finally accomplished something she had long wanted to do!

Mo Fan could relate to it.

Asha'ruiya had brought him to Mount Tyrant to see the Black Dragon Emperor during the World College Tournament. She had tried to stop Su Lu from capturing the black dragon, too.

This time, she had come to him because she was planning to help the Black Dragon Emperor.

The others had called him the Black Dragon Emperor, but Asha'ruiya had called him by his name!

It was fine. Mo Fan was not the black dragon's enemy. Su Lu was!

The black dragon was also not Mo Fan's enemy. Su Lu was!

—

The Black Dragon Emperor's roar echoed throughout the dark world outside the city.

He beat his wings and flew across the sky like a mountain, heading toward Dubai City!



Mo Fan and Asha'ruiya were astounded.

The Black Dragon Emperor flew over their heads like a dark cloud. He smashed through the Cloud Formation and entered the city.

"Is he awake, or is he still out of his mind?" Mo Fan asked.

"I...I don't know either," Asha'ruiya admitted.

The black dragon tore a hole in the clouds, revealing a huge portion of the city that had been protected by the huge Barrier.

He flew into the Barrier. Thousands of people screamed in terror.

The black dragon was covered in his own blood. He was like a floating volcano, bloody steam rising from his scales.

The people on the streets and in the buildings were terrified. Many fainted on the spot. Vehicles crashed into one another. The crowd fled for their lives.

The Black Dragon Emperor ignored them. He passed over the busy streets and headed for the tower that rose like a huge silver sword before him!

He continued on its way, gradually picking up speed!

The Black Dragon Emperor was going to crash into Dubai Tower. He seemed to have found the right target to vent his anger and hatred!

The tower had sent out more than half of the Asia Magic Association to set up a trap on Mount Tyrant. They had tortured his soul cruelly to subdue him!

It was time for them to feel the wrath of the black dragon!

The black dragon spread his wings and lunged at the upper half of the tower with its powerful claws.

The tower was protected by a powerful magic Formation, but it could not withstand the force of those claws.

The tower was pushed over as chunks of its upper half shattered into pieces. The floor cracked while the main pillars were damaged.

Glass, steel plates, concrete, and walls were smashed into pieces. The Black Dragon Emperor beat his wings and rose into the sky after causing massive destruction to the tower. The tower was not his only target.

Su Lu!

The Black Dragon Emperor was going after Su Lu!

The Black Dragon Emperor did not care how many casualties or survivors there were in the tower. His true focus was Su Lu!

Perhaps Su Lu and the Asia Magic Association should have known that this day would come eventually after they captured the Black Dragon Emperor. They should have known that they would have to suffer his wrath!

## **Chapter 2557: Devouring the Angel**

Magic above the clouds was sparse.

However, a Forbidden Mage like Su Lu could easily obtain an abundant supply of magic by himself, even if the area within a thousand kilometers was placed inside a vacuum.

The magic originating from his body was easier to control, as well.

When a Mage achieved the Advanced Level and then the Super Level, they would slowly gain perception of sources of magic. Their bodies would also transform into sources of magic. Advanced Mages were able to use this to manipulate their magic. It was referred to as their improved control over magic.

Upon reaching the Super Level, a Mage's body structure would start to change in order to grant them specialized abilities, like the Super Powers. They were no longer just following fixed standards.

As for a Forbidden Mage, their bodies alone were an endless fountain of energy. They could bend the rules of magic at will. Stars would no longer appear around them, nor were their Star Patterns, Star Constellations, and Star Palaces visible whenever they were Casting spells.

They could release energy stronger than Advanced Spells just by moving their fingers.

They could manipulate their spells by raising their hands and altering the spells that others were familiar with into different forms. A simple thrust could trigger an explosion, a restraining spell could crush its target with gravity. Even defensive spells could be used offensively!

Su Lu was obviously an expert at all of that. A small magic orb hovering in the air with a little purple lightning about it somehow triggered a lightning explosion covering several hundred square kilometers after it reached Sharjah. Each lightning strike was as deadly as a Forbidden Curse.

Every spell he Cast was oddly dangerous. Every sparkle in the sky could be Sharjah's death and might suddenly pierce her soul. She had to be extremely cautious around Su Lu.

You never knew if a deadly spike would suddenly emerge from a massive explosion, or perhaps a tiny magic particle would erupt like a black hole. Perhaps the enemy had already set up a Curse trap, despite being in a defensive stance.

Su Lu was definitely one of the strongest Forbidden Mages in the world. He was not just a mere politician!

Sharjah's power was bright, straightforward, and spectacular. Her magic was mostly in the form of divine weapons, which could slice through Hell and tear space apart.

Sharjah's defense resembled a metallic city in the sky. It was spectacular and indestructible. Every wall, castle, and building was strictly built according to precise standards. They were so tightly packed that not even the slightest destructive Aura could penetrate the golden city.

Attack and defend!

They were the only two moves Sharjah had, but every time a golden feather she plucked from her wings transformed into a divine weapon, the whole sky would be filled by its rose-golden brilliance, exposing even the tiniest insect.

An arrow swept across the blue sky, leaving a shocking trail behind as it emitted a deafening chime. That trail was imbued with the Chaos Element.

Su Lu's Curse Magic could be applied to objects. He used the Curse he had prepared for Sharjah on the arrow as soon as he saw it.

The arrow that could tear the sky apart slowly wilted, and its magnificent force slowly faded away. Even the sacred feather was wilting and slowly losing its sacred brilliance.

Su Lu chuckled. He flipped his hand and absorbed the wilted energy, swiftly transforming it into crimson lightning.

The crimson energy formed a magic drum above Sharjah, which Su Lu beat with his hand. Crimson lightning strikes fell from the sky with a loud rumbling.

Sharjah was knocked flying by the lightning. Thousands of lightning arcs spread from the lightning strikes and wrapped around Sharjah, trying to tear down her defenses.

The Black Dragon Emperor had also destroyed a portion of Sharjah's golden city. Su Lu seemed to have found a weakness in her defense, and was trying to break it down.

"HAHAHA, the power of the Angels is passed on like an old tradition. It's incomparable to the power we have acquired by climbing our way to the top with hard work and dedication!" Su Lu burst out laughing.

He had found the Archangel's weakness.

Their defense was like a piece of carefully designed machinery. Their power came from a delicate wheel inside the machine, but it was still a machine in the end. It was nowhere close to the power of a Forbidden Mage who had gone through all kinds of hardships to reach their height.

The Archangels were born at the top of the world. They were granted the power to rule over the world.

However, did they ever see the massive world clearly? They had yet to fully understand the apex they were standing on.

Su Lu was different. He had climbed up the mountain one step at a time from the very bottom. He had been through every level and process.

He had reached the same height as the Angels!

The Angels might be standing at the top, but if the middle or the bottom of the mountain started collapsing, the whole mountain would collapse too!

The apex Su Lu stood on was part of a mountain range stacked up with different layers of mountains. It was sturdy enough to withstand all kinds of weather and hardships.

Even if the Archangel's apex was slightly higher than Su Lu's apex, who would stand until the very last?

Su Lu had discovered the Angels' flaw!

Their apex was tall but delicate. It was unnecessary to compare their heights. He just had to crash his mountain into hers, and her slender mountain would collapse first.

Su Lu possessed a variety of strange abilities.

Some of them were Forbidden Spells, but as the Chairman of the Asia Magic Association, he could justify his use of Forbidden Magic. If he claimed he was not using any Forbidden Spells, who would dare to ask questions?

The abilities of the seven Archangels from the Sacred City were from the official magic index. They were too proud to use any evil arts or forbidden magic.

Meanwhile, not only was Su Lu good at using standard magic, he was also an expert at Forbidden Arts. The lightning drum that summoned thousands of lightning attacks was an example of a Forbidden Spell.. It could break down even the strongest defenses and find their weak points. It would then shatter the soul of its target with lightning from the Seven Heavens!

## **Chapter 2558: Black Dragon, Angel, Demon**

"Lightning Claw!"

A figure riding a flash of dark purple lightning appeared while Sharjah was being attacked by the crimson lightning.

The crimson lightning arcs wrapped around Sharjah like vines, but the man with the dark purple lightning about him was tearing the lightning vines apart with his bare hands.

The crimson lightning and dark purple lightning collided, resulting in endless terrifying sparks crashing across the place!

"Teacher!" Sharjah blurted out in surprise.

"I'm here to help," Mo Fan rose into the air and turned into a ray of light flying straight at the strange lightning drum above Sharjah.

The lightning drum dispersed after Mo Fan crashed into it. His dark purple lightning soon ruled the area and quickly drove Su Lu's crimson lightning away.

Su Lu inspected Mo Fan with squinted eyes. He did not say a word, retaining his confident expression.

It seemed like he had made a new enemy whose strength was quite remarkable, since Mo Fan was able to kill Xi Zhe and survive the Black Dragon Emperor's attacks.

He might have panicked a little if he was flanked by a demon and an angel, but he remained fearless for now.

Their strength was almost the same in nature. They had obtained their power by inheriting something special, but they both lacked experience.

They were just two vulnerable towers. They were the ones who would be smashed to pieces after colliding with his sturdy mountain range!

"Do you know? Even with my status and power, I don't necessarily have control over the entire world. Everything I see that isn't under my feet is my enemy! You might feel like you are going against the Asia Magic Association and me, but for me, you two are just some obstacles in my path to conquer the five Continental Magic Associations! I will soon forget about you, since you two aren't truly powerful!" Su Lu declared.

Mo Fan stood beside Sharjah, amused by the man's arrogant words.

"Then I guess another guy will give you an unforgettable experience. Look behind you," Mo Fan replied cheerfully.

Su Lu turned around and immediately saw an enormous black figure.

If there was anything that had remained unbeatable by staying at the top of the world despite being surrounded by hundreds of mountain ranges, it would be none other than the Black Dragon Emperor!

Su Lu had only become the Chairman of the Asia Magic Association because of the black dragon!

Even though he had to rely on all kinds of potions and magic Formations to force the disobedient black dragon to follow his orders, that was enough for him!

The black dragon was now glaring at Su Lu coldly.

Su Lu had to raise his head to meet the black dragon's eyes. He felt like his soul was about to perish as soon as their gazes crossed.

He could no longer see the same submission from the black dragon's eyes, nor were they brimming with rage. They were calm but angry, with a strong hatred directed at Su Lu alone!

Su Lu pointed at the black dragon and screamed, "You and I have a Contract!"

The Contract had bound both of their souls, making the black dragon Su Lu's Contracted Beast.

But was the Contract ever valid?

Su Lu had merely used a Forbidden Spell to enslave the black dragon. It was like a chain with spikes wrapped about the black dragon's soul.

The Black Dragon Emperor was fully capable of terminating a proper Contract with pure force. After all, humans had learned most of their magic from the ancient dragons. It was difficult to Bind the dragons with their own magic!

Su Lu was merely talking nonsense. Its only effect was adding to the black dragon's anger!

The black dragon's blood spread in the air as a mist, which further transformed into savage draconic locusts.

The draconic locusts were extraordinary in number, filling up the sky and the clouds in no time. The whole place fell dark, as if Su Lu had fallen into a nest or a forest of Dragon Locusts.

The Dragon Locusts only had one eye, glowing an eerie red.. They dove at Su Lu at the black dragon's roared command.

Su Lu was instantly under endless attack in the middle of the Dragon Locusts' assault.

Every Dragon Locust represented the black dragon's anger, which had accumulated over a long time. They rammed into Su Lu, tore at him, and sprayed him with the dragon's blood.

Su Lu was constantly switching his Elements and magic Equipment. Every piece of magic Equipment he used was incredibly valuable. Lights of different colors encapsulated him in the form of barriers and armor until he was covered in a golden light!

The Dragon Locusts were only a transfiguration of the black dragon's Aura. The black dragon also launched his attack.

His speed and strength were at least three times higher than before. He was finally able to unleash his true power after his soul had broken free from the chains!

He tore the sky apart with his claw and broke through Su Lu's defenses, allowing the dragon's locusts to get in closer.

The draconic locusts tore down Su Lu's armor in no time.

They dove at the golden light around Su Lu like moths flying into a fire, spraying the dragon's blood onto Su Lu's armor. The golden light soon dissipated.

"You are not going to hurt me!" Su Lu yelled. He raised his arms, Summoning a heavy white mountain of clouds above him.

The mountain of clouds flew at the black dragon, but he simply smashed through them with his horns.

Dragon Horn Cannon!

A tremendous beam fired at Su Lu like a cannon as the black dragon charged forward. The beam destroyed Su Lu's golden light and sent him flying.

Sharjah decisively drew out a fiery blade and thrust at Su Lu. Different lights were stacked on its tip, brimming with a strong murderous intent.

Su Lu struggled to defend himself from both his enemies. He was frustrated when he saw Mo Fan was also charging at him, the Soul Shadow of the Fiery Snake God at his back!

The black dragon, the angel, and the demon. Three different powers that were equally destructive and had surpassed the level of Forbidden Curses. Su Lu was all by himself. He did not stand a chance against the three formidable enemies.

He would have to be extremely cautious if he was fighting even one of them!

Su Lu could not withstand their combined attacks. He could only flee miserably from them.

When he came to a stop, he was standing on a cloud cliff.. His body was swaying as blood was flowing down his arms.

### **Chapter 2559: River of Darkness**

Su Lu looked at his arms. He could barely lift them, as his joints were broken. His face twisted in pain and madness!

He was no longer so aloof. He knew he was in deep trouble when he discovered the black dragon had turned against him.

The Black Dragon Emperor let out a furious roar, driving his claw toward his own forehead.

He stuck his sharp claw into his forehead and the bone there. Fresh blood immediately poured out.

Su Lu's expression sank when he saw the black dragon's action.

The dragon was trying to terminate the Contract!

The problem was, the Contract was bound to their souls. Terminating it with force would inflict serious damage on their souls, and might even kill them!

The black dragon would rather kill himself than be enslaved by Su Lu!

The claw reached a bone with a burning Seal impressed onto it. It was the symbol of a Contract of the Summoning Element, connecting the souls of the Summoner and the Contracted Beast.

The Black Dragon Emperor tore out the bone, blood and flesh still stuck on it. He was in tremendous pain, but he was not willing to submit himself to anyone, nor would he allow his soul to be bound.

The Bond was shattered!

The Contract was terminated!

It was never an official Contract. The Black Dragon Emperor did not want to have any ties with Su Lu's filthy soul, even if this deed would severely damage his own soul.

Su Lu's soul suffered a great blow after the Seal was torn off. His soul was bound to the black dragon's soul through the Contract. It was obvious that he would also sustain serious injuries when the Bond broke.

Su Lu's face went extremely pale, and his forehead was covered in cold sweat. His hands and legs were trembling, even though it seemed like he was standing still on the cliff.

He looked fragile and hideous. His eyes resembled those of a fiend, filled with hatred.

His soul had sustained serious damage!

Su Lu had already been struggling to stand his ground against the black dragon, Sharjah, and Mo Fan. He was even more vulnerable after the black dragon terminated the Contract forcibly.

Every Contract of the Forbidden Level was supported by an enormous amount of energy. Su Lu's mind was heavily impacted by the injury inflicted on his soul, weakening his strength.

Sharjah finally smiled. She pointed her sword at Su Lu and said, "You were blinded by your ambition, trying to take over everything, but you never realized that not everyone was willing to collude with you, nor were you able to kill everyone that stood in your way!"

"HAHAHAHA, do you think you have won? You Angels might stand at the top of the world, but have you truly understood this world? The deserts of death, the Southernmost Land, the Underworld, the Dark Plane, the Summoned Beast Plane..." Su Lu chuckled.

He barely raised his arms and said in a cold voice, "Not only will you fail to kill me, you will soon be erased from this world. Let's see who's going to be the last one standing in the tide of darkness!"

Su Lu suddenly lifted his arms above his head. His disheveled hair swayed wildly in the wind.

He slowly spread his arms, dark lightning leaping between his hands!

The dark lightning gradually expanded into a river of darkness flowing above the clouds and Dubai City.

Su Lu was using some unknown Forbidden Spell. The river of darkness was not giving off a strong aura, yet when it flowed at the black dragon, it grasped him firmly. The black dragon was unable to break free from it.

The black river soon reached Mo Fan and Sharjah and swallowed them, too! They failed to break free from the darkness before it carried them away.

The river of darkness poured down through the clouds. It soon reached Dubai City. The scariest thing about the spell was that it was completely out of control.

As a matter of fact, Su Lu was also dragged away by the river of darkness that had swallowed the black dragon, Mo Fan, and Sharjah.

Even the Caster was caught by his own spell. How could he possibly have any control over where it was flowing?



The river of darkness poured through the streets. Thousands of people were caught up in it.

The river flowed through the crossroads and filled up the alleys. It was not liquid, nor was it causing any destruction. It was simply dragging every living creature along with it.

There were countless people in the city's center, but the river of darkness was incredibly large. It was like a black heavenly river was pouring down on the city. Cries and screams rose and mixed together.

No one had the slightest idea about what kind of magic it was. The river of darkness was unstoppable. It continued to drag the people to an unknown destination.

Su Lu had obviously lost his mind. He knew the Forbidden Spell was beyond his control. He also knew it would drown the busiest district of the city, but he did not care at all.

He was like a destroyer who had opened the dam of darkness, exposing himself and the village in the lower stream to a raging tide of darkness!

More and more people were caught by the river.

A short time later, the river of darkness suddenly headed in a specific direction, dragging everyone that it had caught along with it.

The black river suddenly fell into a bottomless chasm. The crowds on the streets were falling into it with everyone else.

It was like the magical sight of a waterfall with an endless bottom. The trapped people were gradually falling faster into the bottomless hole.

The fall alone lasted for a long time. How did such a deep chasm appear out of nowhere in the city?

It was not just an illusion. The strange river was bringing the people to another dimension. A pitch-black door with a faint red glow had opened up at the bottom of the hole for them.

Thousands of people were falling into the door, but they were like tiny little shrimps compared to the size of the door.

Only Su Lu knew where the river was bringing them!

## Chapter 2560: Journey to Hell

The door had a twisted pattern, displaying a long centipede. It resembled a unique creature with a single horn on its head.

When the door opened, the creature on it opened its mouth like it was going to swallow everyone into its throat.

The people soon found themselves inside a bright red esophagus after passing through the sticky dark throat.

The esophagus was spacious, like a confined world. If anyone was to take a close look at the walls, they would have noticed the walls were made up of countless bugs. Some of them were bright red, while others were black. One could not help but wonder how many insects there were, considering the size of the esophagus.

The black tide had swept thousands of people here like it was delivering fresh food into a creature's stomach. The wriggling black insects pounced at the living humans and tore at them like ghastly demons!

Mo Fan had a familiar feeling when he saw the insects.

Mo Fan clearly remembered the despair and fear of being surrounded by those black insects. If Little Flame Belle had not sacrificed herself and unleashed the Calamity Fire, there would be nothing left of him.

3

"That son of a b\*\*ch has dragged everyone into Hell!"

Su Lu was a complete maniac. He had cast a Forbidden Spell to sweep away everyone with a black tide when he knew he did not stand a chance against the black dragon, Sharjah, and Mo Fan.

The black tide had brought them to the Dark Plane called Hell by the Europeans!

They were currently at the entrance of the Dark Plane. The wriggling black insects surrounding them were the most convincing proof. Mo Fan and Xinxia had almost been dragged into it once.

"AHHHHH!"

"Help, don't eat me, don't eat me!"

"Leave me alone, you filthy things!"

Thousands of people was a large number, but the numbers of the wriggling black insects were even crazier. It was like the humans were being sent through quality control in a meat factory. Some of them reached a hole at the bottom, while others were eaten by the black insects, leaving not even a single bone behind.

Their struggles were meaningless. These people were safe from the battle under the protection of a luxurious city just a few seconds ago, but they had somehow ended up as food to some kind of filthy insects in Hell. The people who were lucky enough to reach the hole at the bottom were utterly relieved after witnessing the terrifying scenes happening around them.

They had no clue where they were, nor did they know how they had ended up here. Su Lu's Forbidden Spell was not targeting anyone specifically. He was merely killing and destroying for no reason!

"You filthy insects think you can hurt me?" a Super Mage of Dubai Magician Tower snarled.

He was a Wind Mage. The Slaughtering Wind Slash swept at the black insects and sliced them into mincemeat.

The black insects were not particularly strong, but their numbers were overwhelming. They just kept coming.

However, an enormous shadow rose from the insects and lunged at the Wind Super Mage before he could even feel good about himself.

The shadow scooped out with its claw and caught the Wind Super Mage in its hand like a puppet.

Blood oozed out between the gaps of its claw as it tightened its grip. It even extended its head forward and licked the red juice on its hand.

Many people witnessed the scene. Most of them were just ordinary people, and fainted in great fear.

The ghastly creature was picking on the human Mages who were trying to resist. It killed every single one of them with a single swipe. Its laughter was sinister and eerie, like it was indulging in the pleasure of killing humans.

It had plenty of time to enjoy itself since there were so many Mages around!

The monster soon appeared close to Mo Fan. It seemed to have fixated on Mo Fan's Aura.

It closed in on Mo Fan, dragging its long tail behind it. It flung the unworthy humans in its path away and fixed its eyes on Mo Fan.

However, the monster suddenly lost its balance, like it had just seen a ghost. It turned about and surprisingly fled for its life.

The black insects had stacked up like a soft layer of sand. The monster was fleeing wildly through their mass. It no longer dared to go after the remaining humans.

Mo Fan was amused when he saw the creature run away from the scene.

He had not expected to stumble into an 'old friend' here. The creature that was massacring the human Mages was none other than Hayla, the Greek God of Death!

Hayla was once involved in the final judgments of the Holy Judgment Court. He would drag sinful humans into Hell and torture their souls in the cruelest manner to stop them from being reincarnated.

However, Hayla was severely injured by Mo Fan during the incident of the Parthenon Temple and was beaten half to death. The black insects that were part of his body were almost wiped out by the Calamity Fire.

It was a great lesson for Hayla. He had only recovered a little after resting for a long time.

Even Hayla did not expect to stumble into the demon again. He fled as soon as he realized it was Mo Fan, utterly spooked by Mo Fan's appearance.

Hayla had sharp senses. He could feel Mo Fan had grown stronger. He was no longer a match for Mo Fan!

“Is the Dark Plane really down there?” Mo Fan was still unable to escape the black tide.

As a matter of fact, Sharjah, the black dragon, and Su Lu were also stuck in the black tide. They were all on a train of death and could not get off halfway.

“Are all these people going to be dragged into the Dark Plane, too?” Mo Fan looked around him. Su Lu’s evil spell had caught up many innocent people in the city.

Those who were unlucky were eaten by the black insects, while the rest were dragged into the Dark Plane like him.

Su Lu was completely out of his mind!

Not only was he dragging Mo Fan, the black dragon, and Sharjah to death with him, he was also trying to bury thousands of innocent people with him!

“Mo Fan, Mo Fan!” Someone was calling him from behind.

Mo Fan turned around and was surprised to see Asha’ruiya less than a few hundred meters away from him. However, huge black insects were between them.

Asha’ruiya was also a Shadow Mage. She was trying her best to glide over to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was speechless. He did not expect Asha’ruiya to be caught up by the Dark Plane!

He would not feel lonely during the journey to Hell. However, he was going to miss his world!