

## Versatile 2581

### Chapter 2581: The Strengthened Mo Fan

Mo Fan's chest had a hole blown through it.

It was unlikely anyone could survive the wound, let alone the deadly poison on the stinger.

Su Lu was glad Mo Fan was dead.

The Crimson Scorpion Medusa was supposed to be stronger with the advantages she had over Mo Fan, who was also a bishop, but Su Lu knew the man who had mastered Magic Fusion was not going to be simple, either. Everything was worth it as long as he was dead!

The flames were still burning. The lice were indeed the perfect fuel. The fire had not stopped burning across the tile. It was blazing red, just like a volcanic crater.

The Crimson Scorpion Medusa's stinger fell to the ground. It had surprisingly remained intact in the flames.

Mo Fan chest was blown open, but he was still alive. He bent forward and picked up the stinger like it was something valuable.

Su Lu was baffled. He could not help but think there was something wrong with the man. Why did he still care about the loot when he was about to die?

The flames suddenly swayed as a special golden light appeared amid them.

The light grew stronger and changed the color of the flames around it.

Mo Fan stood in the golden Phoenix Flame like he was bathing in a healing light. His chest was closing up rapidly.

The self-rejuvenating ability of the Phoenix Flame!

Mo Fan had to thank the Crimson Scorpion Medusa's lice for providing him with a perfect 'bath'. He could not have healed up his wounds and come back alive with his own flames.

The burning lice were strong enough to activate the Phoenix Flame's ability!

The power of the Phoenix Flame!

—

Mo Fan put the Medusa's stinger away and smiled at Su Lu.

Su Lu watched Mo Fan's resurrection with wide eyes. He so wished he could go over and kill him right now!

“The Four-Eyed Bird!...” Su Lu snarled, realizing something.

Su Lu was familiar with the Totem Beasts too, so he recognized the Four-Eyed Bird’s power in no time.

*Why would Mo Fan have a Totem Beast’s ability?*

*Can humans inherit a Totem Beast’s power?*

*How did he do it?*

The Four-Eyed Bird’s ability was definitely one of the strongest among the Totem Beasts. If a Forbidden Mage had the ability to be revived, would they even be afraid of the Emperors?

*Disaster! That man is a true disaster!*

Double Innate Elements, the Demon Element, the Magic Fusion, and the undying flesh of the Four-Eyed Bird. He could already slay a powerful Ruler like the Crimson Scorpion Medusa, even though he was only a Super Mage. If he became a Forbidden Mage, even the Angels would struggle to take him down!

The thought gave Su Lu a huge fright.

He initially thought the Archangel was his greatest enemy. Once he killed Sharjah, he would be able to rule over the world, yet it turned out there were even more threats to his ambitions.

Su Lu had not known the Demon Element existed before the battle in Dubai City. He had never witnessed Mo Fan’s extraordinary strength before, either.

The Crimson Scorpion Medusa had died, despite the advantages she had.

If the guy reached the peak of the Super Level with all his Elements, he could easily wipe out an army of Super Mages by himself, without even relying on a Forbidden Curse!

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“Well done!” Mu Bai raised his thumb at Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was as strong as usual. Even the Lord of Darkness had underestimated his strength!

The Lord of Darkness had already removed one of Mo Fan’s Contracted Beasts. If Apas was allowed to participate in the fights, he might even be able to take on the enemy queen!

“Lord of Darkness, are you going to give me the Spring of Darkness too?” Mo Fan had fully recovered from his injuries. His smile was oddly wild in the dancing flames.

“Of course!” the Lord of Darkness nodded. His face looked calm, but the Lord of Darkness was actually panicking inside.

He seemed to have made a terrible mistake! However, he still had to try his best to take out as many enemy pieces as possible.

The Spring of Darkness blessing increased Mo Fan’s strength by fifty percent.

The Spring of Darkness could strengthen every ability, except for White Magic. It was like a booster that would awaken a person’s full potential, similar to the Blessing Element.

Naturally enough, the Lord of Darkness's Spring of Darkness was a lot more effective here than the Blessing Element. After all, the Lord of Darkness was the origin of Dark Magic!

It did not matter which generation the current Lord of Darkness was. He was still the primogenitor of Dark Magic, ruling over the Dark Plane whose existence was comparable to the living world.

If gods existed, then the Lord of Darkness would be one of them!

"I feel pretty good!" Mo Fan felt energized after being blessed by the Spring of Darkness.

"It's our turn now!" Mu Bai agreed.

Mo Fan's strength had already increased by fifty percent, and he was also the attacker now. He could easily take on anyone as he pleased!

"I'll leave Su Lu's accomplices to you," Mu Bai said to Mo Fan, pointing at the nearest enemy rook.

"My pleasure," Mo Fan grinned when he saw the Skybound Mages.

Hadn't they tried to hide their filthy crimes by using the Skybound Cloud Battlefield?

They were dressed in white robes, had stayed in the Dubai Magician Tower, and were praised and respected by countless people throughout Asia, yet they could no longer distinguish between good and evil.

Mo Fan would be amused if any among them dared to claim they were innocent.

The Skybound Mages were merely Su Lu's pawns. Mo Fan had not had the chance to purge them in Dubai City. It was time to finish his business from there!

"Stay calm, we have the numbers advantage. We are the elites among Super Mages. There's no reason for us to be afraid of one guy," the leader of the Skybound Mages spoke up.

He was the chief of the Skybound Mages. He had the face of an Asian, but the color of his eyes was not common for an Asian. He was most likely a mixed-blood.

The chief of the Skybound Mages was trying his best to motivate the Skybound Mages. The only problem was that the other Skybound Mages were not blind. They had seen Mo Fan taking out the experts of the Magic Association, and the Crimson Scorpion Medusa just now.

Could they really think of him as just a normal Mage?

"Don't panic, his ability to self-rejuvenate requires a natural source of fire, or an extremely strong fire. You won't have any problem killing him by restricting his flames!" Su Lu called out to them.

"Thank you for your warning!" the chief of the Skybound Mages replied quickly.

"Rest assured, you all have been with me for a long time. I, Su Lu, will lead you and trample everything in our path. Nothing can stop us!" Su Lu proclaimed.

The Lord of Darkness coughed.

Su Lu immediately felt anxious. How did something like the Lord of Darkness even exist in the world?!

## Chapter 2582: Bound by Wind Kites

The chief of the Skybound Mages led the way. He bore a bright golden flower broach on his chest. The item represented nobility in Dubai City. It was not an exaggeration to think of him as a noble of the desert.

He walked slowly toward Mo Fan, and the rest of the Skybound Mages followed him.

They were walking in a certain pattern, obviously preparing a Magic Formation to face him with.

The Skybound Mages were a team. Unlike most Dubai Mages, they had been trained and carried out missions together like a military force. They were usually responsible for missions assigned by the authorities of the Dubai Tower.

They were well-trained and had impressive teamwork. They had taken out many powerful Ruler-level creatures in the desert!

They were also all Super Mages, and were stronger than most High Seaters. Most of them had Awakened their Super Powers, too!

The chief was giving orders. Several Wind Mages had already taken off, and were lining themselves up like a Star Constellation.

“Wind Kite Buckle!”

Seven Skybound Mages with the Wind Element were hovering in the sky, each with a wind string tied to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan tried to break free from the strings.

However, the seven Wind Mages followed him around constantly. Mo Fan’s movements were greatly limited, like a huge kite was hanging on his back. He needed to spend great efforts to overcome the resistance with every step he took.

The Skybound Mages soon returned to the ground.

However, the wind strings were still around. They were constantly tugging on Mo Fan to restrain and restrict him.

Mo Fan tried many ways, but he could not destroy the kite strings. The Skybound Mages had some strange abilities, managing to restrain Mo Fan with a strange magic before the fight even began.

“Crush!”

The Wind Mages suddenly sprinted in different directions.

Mo Fan looked up and saw the kite strings being pulled in different directions with great force!

He had heard of a body being dismembered by five horses, but he had never heard of it being done with seven kites!

Mo Fan realized his body could not withstand the great force. He quickly catalyzed the sprouting of the Seeds of Darkness under his feet.

Mo Fan had buried the Seeds of Darkness as soon as he set foot into the tile. He was planning to let the Seeds permeate through the ground longer and establish a Zone that he could move freely through, but he could not wait any longer.

“Walk in the Darkness!”

Mo Fan’s body faded away like a phantom. All Elemental Magic was useless against him in that form.

The strings of the kites snapped as the spell tugged at Mo Fan, but he had already broken free from their grasp with his Shadow magic. He was now sneaking toward the chief of the Skybound Mages.

The chief of the Skybound Mages was very quick at completing Star Palaces. He Cast a powerful Super Spell merely by waving his hand.

Catastrophe Wave!

The waves were ice cold. They could freeze a person’s body and smash it into pieces.

Unfortunately, Mo Fan’s Walk in the Darkness was still in effect. The Catastrophe Wave failed to hurt him.

Mo Fan split into several shadows as he arrived before the chief of the Skybound Mages. Each shadow had the same outline as he did.

The chief realized he was surrounded. He quickly shouted to the others for help.

An ancient bell made of sacred light landed on the chief before the shadows could do anything.

“Well done!” the chief exclaimed, smiling faintly.

However, his smile froze as soon as he finished the sentence.

There was a shadow behind the Light Mage who had Cast the defensive spell. It instantly sliced the Light Mage’s throat open with its claw!

Fresh blood sprayed out from the Light Mage’s throat. He was dying quickly.

He fell to the ground while turning around, clutching at his neck. He was trying hard to look behind him and see how the enemy had closed in without alerting him.

He saw Mo Fan standing behind him, an eerie shadow hovering above him. The man’s eyes bulged with fear.

Mo Fan had been targeting him instead of the chief all along! The shadows around the chief were only decoys!

Mo Fan knew the enemy force had to have a powerful defensive Mage, since he was fighting a proper team of Mages.

The chief was confident enough to stand at the front. Even without protection from the others, Mo Fan knew he could not guarantee he could kill the chief with a single blow.

So, Mo Fan had decided to target the Light Super Mage!

To Mo Fan's surprise, a strong power of darkness wrapped around him as he made his move, allowing him to kill the target with a single strike.

The Elder of the Shadow Tribe was hovering behind him as his shadow!

It had merged with Mo Fan when he attacked, making his attack unpredictable. The Light Mage had died without even realizing what had just happened.

"That's right, I've obtained the Spring of Darkness!" Mo Fan was initially confused as to why the Elder of the Shadow Tribe had appeared so suddenly, but he realized what was going on when he saw the Sea of Darkness under his feet.

Even though he had not had much time to spread the darkness, it was still thick enough to summon the Elder of the Shadow Tribe because of the power of the Spring of Darkness!

Furthermore, the Elder of the Shadow Tribe was able to use its full strength in the Dark Plane. It was several times stronger than when Mo Fan had Summoned it in the past!

"You have come just in time!" Mo Fan smiled.

He had thought the Elder of the Shadow Tribe was not going to show up, because it was afraid of the Lord of Darkness!

"Tsk tsk tsk..." the Elder of the Shadow Tribe chuckled.

If it had shown up early on, it would have broken the Lord of Darkness' rules and been punished like Asha'ruiya's Dark Ice Swordmaster.

The Dark Ice Swordmaster was not a high-level Darkness Creature, so it was unfamiliar with the Lord of Darkness and his nature!

"Hmm, you did a great job hiding. It seems like my odds of winning have dropped even more." The Lord of Darkness had already seen the Elder of the Shadow Tribe, even if it was fighting in the form of Mo Fan's shadow.

"I won't fight with my full strength," the Elder of the Shadow Tribe promised. It sounded like a small child in front of its lord.

"It's fine, you shouldn't underestimate these human Mages if I assigned them as a rook," the Lord of Darkness waved it off.

The Elder of the Shadow Tribe let out a relieved sigh.

It turned out that it did not break the Lord of Darkness' rules, since he did not blame it for its actions.

It could kill its enemies as it pleased!

## Chapter 2583: Nine Lightning Dragon Tails

“What benefits did you receive from the human?” the Red Spider Lily Queen suddenly asked the Shadow Tribe Elder.

She was standing in shrubs made of red spider lilies. She would only move when she was attacking an enemy. She had remained unmoving and remained silent most of the time, so it was quite a surprise to hear her speak.

She was obviously talking to the Elder of the Shadow Tribe, who had a considerable status in the Dark Plane, judging from the Lord of Darkness and the Red Spider Lily Queen’s reactions.

It was reluctant to intervene with the battle in front of its superior, but it could not afford to be a bystander, either. After all, Mo Fan was going up against a team of Super Mages. The Elder was the core of Mo Fan’s Shadow Magic. If it did not lend Mo Fan a hand, he would struggle to beat his opponents!

“I could have a lot of fun!” the Elder of the Shadow Tribe answered. It sounded like an old man this time.

“Then... I guess it’s worth it.” The Red Spider Lily Queen fell silent again, like the statue of an empress.

The Elder of the Shadow Tribe also stopped talking, as if it was worried that its intervention might displease the Lord of Darkness. It did not fight at its own will. It had turned into Mo Fan’s shadow to lend him a hand, instead!

The Aura of Darkness continued to spread, making Mo Fan’s movements even more unpredictable. He sank into the Sea of Darkness again when he saw the Wind Mages trying to bind him with the Wind Kites.

“They enjoy hanging the kites on me. I should give them a piece of that, too!” Mo Fan grinned when he sensed the power of the Elder of the Shadow Tribe.

A dark mist boiled across the entire area. A pitch-black tower emerged from beneath the Dark Swamp.

The tower had a dozen floors. Sinister chains reached out from the ledges of each floor.

The chains had long scythes on their ends, which the Elder of the Shadow Tribe often used.

The scythes flew out of the tower and chased after the seven Wind Mages who were trying to pull the same trick on Mo Fan again.

The Skybound Mages were very agile. They were trying to evade the scythes, but the tower suddenly grew even larger. They found themselves still under the ledges, no matter how quickly they flew away.

The chains hooked onto their chests. They stuck to the Mages' shadows instead of slicing their chests open. The Mages could not leave the reach of the tower!

"Should we kill them first?" Mo Fan spoke to his own shadow.

The Wind Mages among the Skybound Mages were as slimy as loaches. Even if Mo Fan transformed into the King of Hell, they just had to stay a safe distance away from him. Fighting demon creatures and fighting humans were two different things.

However, the Wind Mages were currently bound to the tower. Their souls would sustain a serious blow if they tried to break free from the chains by force.

It was up to them to decide their fate, but they had no choice but to fight Mo Fan while the tower was around!

Mo Fan was able to control the tower freely. He could even tighten the chains to drag the Wind Mages closer!

The seven Wind Mages began to panic. They had tried everything they could, but they still could not break free from the chains.

They would not last for more than five minutes if they had to fight Mo Fan head-on!

"Lightning Dragon Tail!"

Dense lightning intertwined up in the sky and turned into a lightning dragon. The lightning dragon vanished and hid above the clouds. Only its long tail was poking through them.

The Lightning Dragon Tail slammed down on the ground and split it in half. The huge ravine was more spectacular than the Loess Plateau. The Lightning Dragon Tail was terrifying after Mo Fan's strength had been increased by fifty percent!

The Skybound Mage targeted by the Lightning Dragon Tail used everything he could to defend himself. He had even Summoned his Magic Armor.

The Skybound Mage struggled back to his feet in the scorched area.

His clothes were ragged and his body was covered in wounds, but the Lightning Dragon Tail had not killed him. He lifted his gaze and glared at Mo Fan, "Is that all you got?" he shouted defiantly.

"Aren't you celebrating a little too early?" Mo Fan was amused.

When were these people going to learn? Were they still not treating him seriously after he had demonstrated Magic Fusion at the Dubai Tower?

"Chaos Cross Formation! Nine Lightning Dragon Tails!"

Mo Fan waved his other hand and established the Chaos Cross Formation in the sky.

Another destructive Lightning Dragon Tail appeared before the lightning flickers that had been left by the first one had even dissipated.

**BANG!**



The Lightning Dragon Tail slammed into the ground and deepened the ravine. Lightning arcs spread dazzlingly across the ground, like brilliant writhing snakes!

*BANG!*

The third Lightning Dragon Tail landed on the same spot, slamming the proud Skybound Mage to the ground.

*BANG!*

The Skybound Mage's body was beyond recognition.

*BANG!*

His body was already smashed into several segments, but the Lightning Dragon Tails kept going!

The rest of the Lightning Dragon Tails were literally lashing a dead body!

The Spring of Darkness had boosted Mo Fan's strength by fifty percent. His Lightning and Chaos Elements were also stronger with Magic Fusion.

Mo Fan had no idea where the Skybound Mage had gotten his attitude from. Was he proud of himself just because he had survived the first Lightning Dragon Tail?

Only the Skybound Mage's skin was left on the ground. The other six Wind Mages who were locked down by the tower were terrified!

Were any of them able to survive all nine Lightning Dragon Tails?

"Don't panic! If we lose, our souls will be stuck forever in the Dark Plane! Do you think dying is worse than having your souls tortured endlessly in this place? We can beat him if we work together!" the chief of the Skybound Mages cried out.

"We can't go inside the tower!" the Wind Mages said.

"Focus on driving the Sea of Darkness away. It will stop him from using his Shadow Magic," the chief said after thinking quickly.

The thought of being tortured for eternity was scarier than death. They were not willing to give up their freedom after they died!

"Transform the Dark Magic into some other Elements!" the chief ordered.

"What Element should we turn it into?" a Skybound Mage behind him promptly asked.

"Something that will give us an edge."

"Many of us are Fire Mages!" a Skybound Mage with a fiery brooch on his chest spoke up.

"Are you retarded?" the chief cursed him instantly.

The Fire Element? They would be pushing themselves toward a furnace if they allowed their enemy to be reborn in fire! Besides, their enemy's Fire Element was crazy strong, too!

“The Wind Element would be our best choice, but our Wind Mages are currently trapped by the tower. What about the Light Element?” the Fire Mage asked.

The chief shook his head. None of those left were particularly strong with the Light Element.

The Water Element was their best option, but few of them were Water Mages, since Dubai was a country of sand!

“The Earth Element. Change it into the Earth Element.”

Their country had a lot of Earth Mages since the desert had always been their battlefield.

However, Mo Fan also had the Earth Element...

They were aware of that, but they did not have a choice.. They had to transform the energy of the Dark Swamp into something that was beneficial for them. They did not have many options left if they tried to avoid all seven of Mo Fan’s Elements!

#### **Chapter 2584: Excess Power of the Land**

Energy conversion!

Mo Fan had a similar piece of magic Equipment that he had received from Dean Xiao. He did not use it often, but it had always come in handy when it mattered the most.

The Skybound Mages were establishing a magic Formation with similar effects, but they were not transforming the energy of the spells that were attacking them. The Formation was transforming all the energy within its coverage area.

The darkness, flames, and the lightning all turned into rocks after the magic Formation was established.

The rocks were as dense as certain minerals. Many metals might even break after colliding with them.

The magic Formation was accumulating and compressing the Earth Magic. It was not just normal sand and rocks!

Mo Fan’s Sea of Darkness was swiftly transformed into a sea of rocks and sand. The rolling sand was as loud as several hundred waterfalls combined.

The waves of sand swept forward.

The Skybound Mages were targeting Mo Fan’s tower, trying to rescue their comrades who were trapped beneath it.

However, Mo Fan and the Elder of the Shadow Tribe decisively killed four of the Wind Mages before the tower was knocked to the ground.

The waves of sand swept the remaining three Wind Mages away, but it did not matter much, as their souls had sustained severe injuries after the chains were forcibly broken. They were no longer a threat to Mo Fan.

The sand made noises of grass cracking into pieces whenever someone stepped on it.

The sand particles were gritty and sharp. They could easily turn into deadly weapons if a strong wind started spinning them around like a sandstorm.

Mo Fan suddenly felt a strong chill running down his spine. His Dark Vein was throbbing!

Mo Fan turned around and saw a huge hand made of sand heading his way!

Mo Fan turned into a ray of black light and bounced several times to escape the hand.

The strange hand was oddly powerful. It had appeared out of nowhere. Mo Fan would have had a hard time dodging it if the Dark Vein had not warned him in time.

Mo Fan was constantly forced backward. He realized the Skybound Mages were not as weak as he thought. Their mastery of magic Formations was higher than that of most Super Mages.

“Tsk tsk!” the Elder of the Shadow Tribe chuckled.

Mo Fan was relieved. It seemed like the Elder of the Shadow Tribe was about to do something. Mo Fan looked at his shadow.

He noticed the Elder of the Shadow Tribe was holding a dagger in its hand. To his surprise, it suddenly stabbed Mo Fan’s palm with the dagger!

Mo Fan immediately felt a burning pain from his hand!

He was anxious. Was the Elder of the Shadow Tribe trying to show its loyalty to the Lord of Darkness? Why was it attacking him for no reason?

“Stop wasting time and use your strongest ability... are you only going to use it after the enemy beats you up badly? You should use it as soon as possible!” the Elder of the Shadow Tribe said cunningly.

Mo Fan looked at his palm.

Blood was oozing out of the cut. It dripped down onto the sea of sand like a thin red string.

*Damn it, couldn't it let me do it myself?*

Other people’s servants from the Shadow Tribe could instantly tear the enemy into pieces, like ferocious tigers. Meanwhile, his Elder of the Shadow Tribe had a problem with its mind.

The blood continued to drip onto the sand. The whole sea of sand reddened when the blood touched it, as if Mo Fan’s Demon Blood had not faded away completely.

The sand started to give off a strong heat.

It felt like a blazing red desert. The Earth Magic seemed to have found its king, and was gathering rapidly toward Mo Fan’s position.

Blood Pact of the Earth!

It was the strongest ability of Mo Fan's Heaven-grade Earth Seed. Mo Fan had used the same ability to injure the Black Dragon Emperor and wake up his soul!

"It's stronger than usual, too!" Mo Fan was excited when he saw the blood-red sand.

The sand wrapped around Mo Fan and formed a layer of red armor. Even though Mo Fan did not grow into a giant like he did in his demon form, it was more than enough for him to take out the Skybound Mages.

Blood Pact of the Earth: Heavy Armored Stance!

Mo Fan raised his right hand. The sea of sand became restless again, and formed into a sword in Mo Fan's hand. He pointed the sword at the sky.

The rest of the sand hovered above the tip of the sword like a huge sandstorm. Most importantly, the sandstorm was imbued with fire and lightning!

The Sandstorm Sword was now mixed with Mo Fan's lightning and fire. He looked like a destructive deity in red armor when he stood atop the red sea of sand. The ground and mountains were already cracking apart, while the sky became dark and gloomy even before he swung the sword!

"Great Land Slash!"

The sandstorm had gathered all the sand up. The fine sand particles had become Mo Fan's deadly weapon, instead of the Skybound Mages' tool. The ground ruptured into segments as Mo Fan slashed forward. The sandstorm shredded the Skybound Mages who had escaped from the tower in passing. The lightning and fire dealt a serious blow to the rest of the Skybound Mages who were maintaining the magic Formation.

The damage was greater than Mo Fan's expectations. He felt like he was still in his demon form. The power of the destructive sword could even match the Black Dragon Emperor's strength!

The Skybound Mages suffered a humiliating defeat beneath Mo Fan's Great Land Slash. The battle would not have ended so quickly if they had not turned the Sea of Darkness into the sea of sand in the first place.

Mo Fan was almost unbeatable in his Heavy Armored Stance. He was also holding the same shield with fiery lines on it, so he was not afraid of his enemies' attacks.

He bashed the shield down upon the chief of the Skybound Mages. The sand immediately sank several dozen meters deep in the shape of the shield. The chief was right in the middle of the sunken ground. His face was covered in blood, and his eyes were filled with fear.

It felt like they were doomed to be sacrifices of the battle right from the beginning. The chief of the Skybound Mages turned around and looked at Su Lu in despair.

Su Lu remained silent.

If they were truly able to do anything they pleased just by following Su Lu's orders, why was Su Lu currently a prisoner of the Lord of Darkness, turned into a mere chess piece for the Lord's little game?

Even the most powerful kingdom would be taken out for its arrogance, let alone Su Lu, who was nowhere powerful enough to challenge the entire world!

Chapter 2585: Obtaining more Power through Battles

Mo Fan retained his Heavy Armored Stance, while the Elder of the Shadow Tribe remained as his shadow. He further abused his destructive fire and lightning, taking out the Skybound Mages one by one!

In the end, the chief of the Skybound Mages fell to the ground, trembling in fear.

He hugely regretted his decision of choosing the path of destruction. Why did they not think about the consequences when they decided to follow Su Lu?

Wouldn't they have ended up in Hell, if Hell did exist?

They had killed everyone who stood against them and might have posed a threat to them. They were supposed to maintain order as the highest Magic Association in Asia, but they had completely neglected their duties and the law in exchange for personal power.

They had now ended up in Hell. They had followed Su Lu right into Hell.

Su Lu was just another prisoner in Hell!

The chief of the Skybound Mages grabbed a handful of sand and swallowed it before Mo Fan could kill him.

The sand was sharper than metallic weapons. He was trying to kill himself, without a doubt. He was paying the price for his own decisions!

Mo Fan did not feel sorry for the chief of the Skybound Mages, even when he saw that extreme act of repentance.

Hadn't he only realized his sins after he lost to a greater power? That simply meant they would have continued their evil deeds as long as Su Lu was in charge of the Asia Magic Association!

Only they knew how many people they had killed. Feng Zhoulong and the scholars were only a small portion of the victims!

Mo Fan turned his attention to Su Lu.

He was the source of all this evil!

He had dragged all of them into the Dark Plane. He thought he could escape using the Tide of Darkness, but Mo Fan had no intention of letting him leave the Dark Plane alive. The only ending he was interested in was keeping Su Lu forever in the Dark Plane.

“You are granted the Spring of Darkness once again!” the Lord of Darkness proclaimed.

Mo Fan’s strength increased by fifty percent once again. The only pieces that could threaten Mo Fan now were the enemy queen and king!

Mu Bai had more options now that Mo Fan had grown a lot stronger.

Mu Bai began to press forward. He sent his rook deep into the enemy lines to take out the remaining Hellish Curse Cerberi that were blocking Mo Fan and the Red Spider Lily Queen’s paths.

The Lord of Darkness’ important pieces were killed before they could make a difference. He was slowly losing all his pieces, except for Su Lu, his king, and the Saintess of Darkness, his queen.

“Mo Fan, we have to take out the enemy queen to give the Black Dragon Emperor an opening to attack Su Lu,” Mu Bai told him.

The Black Dragon Emperor was equal to Su Lu in strength, so the key to winning the game was to make sure the Black Dragon Emperor was the attacker.

If they could get rid of the enemy queen, Mu Bai could set things up for the Black Dragon Emperor to challenge Su Lu to a duel. It would greatly increase his odds of winning the game!

They had to leave Su Lu dead in the Dark Plane, while all of them made it out alive.

Only one step was left until they achieved their goal. They had to take out the enemy queen!

The Saintess of Darkness was stronger than the Red Spider Lily Queen, from what Mu Bai had observed. Even if the Red Spider Lily Queen was the attacker and challenged the Saintess of Darkness, the odds of her winning the battle were slim.

If the Red Spider Lily Queen lost the battle, the enemy queen’s strength would increase by fifty percent. No one could possibly stand a chance against her. All his efforts and plans would be in vain.

But Mu Bai still had the advantage with the pieces he had left.

However, it was not a normal game of chess. Every piece was an important life. If Mu Bai had the option to sacrifice some of his pieces, he would have long since won the game. The problem was that Mu Bai was trying to preserve his pieces. He had to at least make sure Asha’ruiya, Sharjah, Mo Fan, and the Black Dragon Emperor were alive at the end of the match.

The little advantage he currently had in the match was not enough to guarantee his victory with the extra winning conditions he had set for himself.

“There’s no point moving the pawns anymore. Mu Bai, you should force the other group of Skybound Mages into a corner.” Mo Fan also knew the match had reached a critical phase.

“I understand what you are trying to achieve, but isn’t it a little risky? The Saintess of Darkness is most likely the strongest piece, if we exclude Su Lu and the Black Dragon Emperor. I have a feeling she’s

already reached the peak of the Super Level. She also has the unpredictable power of Evil Faith,” Mu Bai replied.

The safest option for him was to force the enemy queen to move closer to the Black Dragon Emperor, and let the Black Dragon Emperor take out the enemy queen.

However, it was extremely difficult to make happen. Su Lu would be able to take out his pieces if the Black Dragon Emperor did not keep him at bay.

The other option was sending the Red Spider Lily Queen after the Saintess of Darkness.

If the Red Spider Lily Queen was the attacker, the Saintess of Darkness could only fight with seventy percent of her strength. If the Red Spider Lily Queen won the fight, Su Lu would be at the end of his wits.

However, if the Red Spider Lily Queen lost to the enemy queen, the Saintess of Darkness would take out all of Mu Bai’s pieces on behalf of Su Lu. No one would be able to stop her!

It was a risky move. Mu Bai was not willing to bet everything on the Red Spider Lily Queen.

“I would rather trust myself than believe in others,” Mo Fan said.

“I know. Just be patient. Let’s see what their move is,” Mu Bai said.

“Fine!”

Mo Fan was told to stand by for the time being. The Red Spider Lily Queen started moving closer to the enemy queen, while the Black Dragon Emperor also closed in on the enemy queen by giving up the chance of taking out an enemy piece.

The pawns had blocked the Saintess of Darkness’ possible escape routes. The Saintess of Darkness was soon surrounded by enemy pieces on three sides.

The Lord of Darkness immediately moved the Saintess of Darkness toward his rook.

The Red Spider Lily Queen pressed forward and moved to a spot where the enemy rook was within her reach.

The Lord of Darkness activated castling, switching the position of the king and the rook.

His king and rook had exchanged positions. Mu Bai’s pieces that were surrounding the enemy rook were suddenly walking into a trap!

Mu Bai did not panic when he saw the Lord of Darkness’ move.

He grinned and moved his pieces away swiftly. Not only did they move away from Su Lu and the Saintess of Darkness, they proceeded to surround the enemy rook, too! “Sharjah, Mo Fan, it’s your turn!”

It was a diversion!

Mu Bai’s target was never the Saintess of Darkness. He was targeting the other group of Skybound Mages!

He had to make sure Mo Fan was the one who took out the Skybound Mages, so that his strength would increase by another fifty percent!

The Lord of Darkness assumed Mu Bai was going to sacrifice the Red Spider Lily Queen so he could send the Black Dragon Emperor after the Saintess of Darkness, but the truth was, Mu Bai was planning to send the man who had never let him down after the Saintess of Darkness instead and guarantee his victory.

“You are feeding my rooks and bishops to Mo Fan until he’s strong enough to fight my queen?” The Lord of Darkness finally realized Mu Bai’s intentions.

Such a brilliant move! His opponent was creating a diversion so Mo Fan would continue to grow stronger by taking out enemy pieces!

“I would like to recommend you a book, the Art of War, which is attributed to the ancient Chinese military strategist, Sun Tzu,” Mu Bai replied formally.

“...”

The Lord of Darkness might rule the Dark Plane, but he was nowhere as educated as Mu Bai!

#### **Chapter 2586: The Evil Saintess**

The other group of Skybound Mages all had pale faces.

The previous group of Skybound Mages had fought Mo Fan after he had received only a single Spring of Darkness. He had now obtained another Spring of Darkness after defeating the first group.

Mo Fan stepped into the tile.

He was still the attacker. However, he did not think these Skybound Mages would have stood a chance against him as a defender, when he could only fight with seventy percent of his strength.

The low-level pieces had the advantage of growing stronger by defeating other pieces.

It did not matter if the Red Spider Lily Queen was weaker than the Saintess of Darkness. They could just raise a piece until it was strong enough to beat the Saintess of Darkness!

—

The battle did not last very long. Mo Fan had eight Elements and Magic Fusion. The increase in his strength was rather terrifying.

After all, The Spring of Darkness had increased his overall strength, not just one Element!



The Skybound Mages lost without any surprises. They did last for a longer time than the first group, as they had learned about Mo Fan's Elements and abilities after watching the first battle, but it did not make any difference. It only helped them live a little longer.

In the end, they were still food for Mo Fan!

"You have obtained the Spring of Darkness for the third time," the Lord of Darkness declared.

"Then I guess I should thank you for it," Mo Fan replied.

The Lord of Darkness was the origin of the Dark Magic, thus Mo Fan was simply speaking the truth.

The Lord of Darkness grinned.

Even though his opponent had set him up multiple times during the game, he was not too fussed about it.

As a matter of fact, he was pleased to see different races and species trying their best to survive in the Dark Plane, when all odds were against them.

It was the law of survival in the Dark Plane. The key was not trying to please the Lord of Darkness, but to beat the other participants in the games!

Next target: The Saintess of Darkness!

Su Lu would be in deep trouble after they took out the Saintess of Darkness!

They would win the match after killing Su Lu. It was time to finish it once and for all.

Mo Fan had not thought he would have a chance to leave the Dark Plane alive at first, but he could not hope for a better ending if they managed to kill Su Lu in the Dark Plane.

The other factions would take over the Asia Magic Association after Su Lu died.

Shao Zheng had encountered a lot of resistance when he proposed his strategy of setting up defenses along the coastlines to the Asia Magic Association. Once Su Lu was dead, the Asia Magic Association would have to reevaluate its relationship with the Chinese.

Su Lu might have dragged them all into Hell, but Mo Fan could not wait to kill him here!

He just had to defeat the Saintess of Darkness. There was no way Su Lu could be allowed to go back to the Asia Magic Association and continue to make trouble!

Mo Fan took a deep breath.

The Saintess of Darkness drifted across the ground in her fluffy dress. Half of her face was hidden under her cape. Only her tall nose and sharp chin, typical traits of a Westerner, were revealed under the hood.

The Lord of Darkness was not stupid. He used his remaining pieces to make sure the Saintess of Darkness was the attacker. That meant Mo Fan's strength would be reduced by thirty percent!

The Saintess of Darkness was the strongest piece in the match, save for the two kings. She also had the advantage as the attacker. Mo Fan might have received the Spring of Darkness three times, but was it going to make a difference?

It was similar to the case of a Top Seater. Even though a Top Seater was 'just' a Super Mage, they normally had set half a foot into the Forbidden Level. Even a group of normal Super Mages was no match for them.

Mo Fan's strength had increased tremendously after receiving the Spring of Darkness three times, but was he really strong enough to fight the Saintess of Darkness?

The Saintess of Darkness calmly clasped her arms in front of her, like a devout disciple. She did not look as scary as the rumors mentioned.

"Do you know what I'm doing?" the Saintess of Darkness asked of him. Her voice was special, like she had received special education from a young age in manners and decorum.

"Are you praying?" Mo Fan guessed.

"Mm, I'm praying for you," the Saintess of Darkness, whose name was Yuca, replied.

"Do we know each other?" Mo Fan asked.

"Nope, but I heard you are the one who killed my fourth child. My first three children were like lions in a zoo. The whips and cages have rubbed their natures away. Only he retained his nature, no matter how thick the cages and how sharp the whips were. He was the only one who inherited my will..." Yuca answered.

"The Cold Prince?" Mo Fan was astounded.

The European man had mentioned the Saintess of Darkness was the creator of Evil Faith. That discovery had greatly broken the Lord of Darkness' rules, so he had sent out an army of Hellish Curse Cerberi to drag her into the Dark Plane.

She had mentioned her 'fourth child' out of nowhere. The Cold Prince also had the power of Evil Faith, so it was easy to relate the two.

"What wrong did he do, when everything he did was trying to rescue his mother from this place?" Yuca exclaimed with an eerie and spooky smile.

She was dressed like a Saintess. Her face and temperament were fitting too, but she was giving off an Aura of great evil.

The Cold Prince had colluded with Khufu to open a gate to the Dark Plane. Did he do that to rescue his mother?

It sounded like the myth of the daughter named Shen Xiang, trying to slice Huashan Mountain in half just to save her mother.

Mo Fan thought the Red Cardinals were a bunch of lunatics whose only goal was to destroy the world, but it seemed they too had things they treasured...

“I didn’t kill him. I would like to know how he died too,” Mo Fan admitted.

“I guess some bitch had him killed to lure out the Supreme Pontiff. She treated my child as her pawn, but you were the one who made it possible,” Yuca declared coldly.

“Are you talking about Salan?” Mo Fan was surprised. It sounded like the Saintess of Darkness knew a lot of things, even though she had been imprisoned in the Dark Plane for so many years.

“Do you think I hate that pitiful woman? The Spell of Resurrection is unable to bring people who are dragged into the Dark Plane back to life, so how did she rise from her coffin like nothing even happened...” the Saintess of Darkness said. She seemed to be talking about a different topic.

The Saintess of Darkness was familiar with the things that had happened in the living world, including how Izisha had come back to life!

“Why was I trapped here, while Izisha was allowed to leave?...” the Saintess of Darkness mumbled.

She was no longer talking to Mo Fan.. She was simply murmuring to herself, like she was putting the blame on someone else.

#### **Chapter 2587: The Lord of Darkness' Identity**

“Yuca, you have talked too much today,” the Lord of Darkness interrupted Yuca.

The Saintess of Darkness suddenly turned around and looked at the Lord of Darkness. “Do you feel scared, too?”

“I have no fear,” the Lord of Darkness refuted her.

“But you don’t want me to tell these people who are about to leave the Dark Plane certain things. You never want the world to know your ambitions, even when countless people are still praying to you and grieving over your death,” the Saintess of Darkness said. She seemed to be accusing the Lord of Darkness.

“Your words won’t reach my inner being. I’m just a chess player,” the Lord of Darkness said calmly.

“You have countless clones, each representing a part of your nature. You might be able to control your clones in the living world, but the rest of them are galloping everywhere in the Dark Plane like wild horses!” the Saintess of Darkness rebuked him.

Mo Fan was utterly confused. The Saintess of Darkness was probably not in her right mind.

She had been treating Mo Fan like an enemy because of what had happened to the Cold Prince just a moment ago, but she was now accusing the Lord of Darkness, as if she was familiar with him.

The Saintess of Darkness suddenly pointed at Su Lu. "That guy is an ambitious zealot who thinks he can rule over everything!"

Su Lu frowned.

What is the mad woman doing? Just hurry up and kill Mo Fan so I can leave the Dark Plane. Why is she talking nonsense?

"But compared to you, he's just like a three-year-old. His ambition, conspiracy, and wisdom are nothing compared to you," the Saintess of Darkness went on.

Su Lu's face darkened.

Did she just say he was like a three-year-old? He was the Chairman of the Asia Magic Association. He had even subdued the Black Dragon Emperor!

Once he left this place, he would defeat the Sacred City and its Angels to take over the world!

"Madam, can you please give me a name?" Mo Fan asked impatiently.

The woman had said so much to accuse the Lord of Darkness. She even claimed Su Lu's ambition was naive. Who exactly was she comparing Su Lu to?

The Supreme Pontiff?

Izisha?

Salan?

Or was it someone who had remained in the dark while controlling their world, like the Lord of Darkness who was controlling the match while staying hidden under his robe?

She should just give them a name!

"Wen Tai.

"Wen Tai!

"His name is Weeeen Taaaai!"

The Saintess of Darkness surprisingly agreed to his request and gave Mo Fan a name.

She even repeated the name thrice, each louder than the previous time. She even dragged her tone during the third time, uttering it in a trembling voice!

*Wen Tai? Holy Saint Wen Tai?*

*What about him? Wasn't he already dead and dragged to the deepest part of the Dark Plane where no one could ever see him? He was exiled to a vast and empty dark cage!*

Su Lu burst out laughing. "Why do you bother comparing me with a man who couldn't even save himself?"

He thought the woman was going to say a name that would baffle him. He thought she was going to reveal a great secret, but she was merely referring to Wen Tai in the end.

Wen Tai could not even outsmart his own sister Izisha. He was dragged into Hell in the end.

His wife went mad and was killing innocent people while searching for his murderers.

His daughter almost became a sacrifice to Izisha's resurrection. She was almost sent to Hell too!

How could a failure like him be comparable to the Chairman of the Asia Magic Association? He only had an undeserved reputation!

It was hilarious that the woman had compared him to Wen Tai!

"What are you laughing at?" the Saintess of Darkness asked Su Lu coldly.

"I'm still alive at least. What about him? You should just die. I can kill them all by myself," Su Lu said.

"HAHAHAHAHA," Yucay burst out laughing. Her body even leaned backward because she was laughing too hard.

"I thought you were impressive, but you are just a mad woman," Su Lu scoffed.

"You idiots. In the end, you still have no idea who's trying to take away your freedom, even after you are dead. How stupid can you all be..." the Saintess of Darkness said.

Asha'ruiya seemed to realize something. She stared at the Lord of Darkness.

The Lord of Darkness stayed as silent as a dark icy mountain. She could not sense any emotions from him.

"The one who's controlling your lives and trying to trap your souls is the same person who's worshiped as a saint in your world! The old Lord of Darkness has already retired from the scene. A man who tricked the whole world has come to the Dark Plane to rule over it!

"You all thought he was willing to accept the terrible punishment, like Jesus who died willingly just to awaken the world's conscience, but do you really know his real ambition?

"He did not even bother to rule over the living world. His ambition was to rule over the Dark Plane, which is countless times stronger than the living world!"

"People's mourning and worship have given him the power to rule over the Dark Plane. He was not dragged into the Dark Plane by force. He opened the gate to the Dark Plane himself!

"The fight between me and Izisha was only part of his conspiracy.

"The more heartless and cold-blooded Izisha became, the more she set off his nobility.

"He resurrected Izisha so she would continue to mess up the living world.

"He has earned the respect of the whole world, but it was not enough to satisfy him. Now, he has achieved his goal of ruling over the Dark Plane. He has made you idiots into chess pieces to entertain himself!

“Think about it! If he can make you travelers into his chess pieces, why couldn’t he control the demon creatures of your world, too? Why couldn’t he turn your world into Hell, too?”

“Wouldn’t he become the ruler of both planes?”

“How stupid are all of you!

“How stupid are all of you!!

“How stupid are all of you!!!”

Yucay yelled frantically, like she was venting all the hatred and grudges in her heart.

When she was still a Saintess and had the upper hand over Izisha, Wen Tai had been hiding and watching them fight. He had ended up becoming the Holy Saint.

After coming to the Dark Plane, she had done everything to gain power through the Evil Faith.

In the end, all her efforts had benefited someone else.

She could not escape the man’s control, no matter where she went. She had even ended up as a mere chess piece, just to entertain one of his clones!

Why would she be afraid of being tortured endlessly after everything she had been through?

Mo Fan and Asha’ruiya were stunned.

Was the Lord of Darkness Wen Tai?

Wen Tai was the Lord of Darkness?

Was the Saintess of Darkness telling the truth?

Chapter 2588: Thank You for Sparing my Life

Some things did not make any sense.

The Lord of Darkness was able to set up the game of chess, so he could just kill them with a single thought. However, the Saintess of Darkness was hoping someone could make it out alive and tell the world the truth.

If the Lord of Darkness wanted her to be silent, would she be able to speak?

Unless the Lord of Darkness did not really care what she was saying, or perhaps what she said was not the truth.

Mo Fan looked at Asha’ruiya. She obviously had the strongest reaction.

Wen Tai was her father! If the Saintess of Darkness was telling the truth, wouldn't that mean the Lord of Darkness was...

Asha'ruiya looked at the Lord of Darkness and asked in disbelief, "Is what she said real?"

"For now, I'm just a chess player," the Lord of Darkness answered simply.

Su Lu pointed at the Lord of Darkness and asked fiercely, "You want to rule over both planes? Is it true that you want to rule over both worlds?"

He kept repeating the sentence, as if it was an unrealistic ambition.

Ruling over two planes!

Su Lu was the Chairman of the Asia Magic Association. His ambition was to rule over the Magic Association of the other four continents and their countries.

However, it would only make him the King of Humans. There were many powerful kingdoms of demon creatures. A single kingdom in the Pacific Ocean could already destroy multiple human cities with tsunamis and take away seventy percent of their land.

The sea monsters in the Pacific Ocean were not even the strongest threat. The South Pole Emperor, Sahara Desert Emperor, Kunlun Emperor, and the other Emperors in the Amazon, the Atlantic Ocean, the Alps, and many other places could also wipe out the human race with their kingdoms.

It was almost impossible to rule over the living world.

On the other hand, the Dark Plane was bigger and more complicated than the living world, and yet the Lord of Darkness was its one and only king.

It was exactly what Archangel Michael of the Sacred City was wary of.

Several thousand years from now, darkness would infiltrate their world and devour all light. There would be darkness everywhere. The Darkness Creatures would invade their land and claim their world.

He was obliged to kill the King of the Undead Zhan Kong to protect his world.

It was not just an unfounded story. It was a prophecy that had spread among the authorities of the Magic Association.

There was also a prophecy related to the rise of the sea level.

Thousands of years from now, darkness would linger in their world. Multitudes of Darkness Creatures would appear, reproduce, and evolve to spread across their world like vegetation. When that happened, even the last territory of the humans would be taken away.

Therefore, it was possible for the Lord of Darkness to rule over the two planes!

Su Lu acted like he had just been struck by lightning.

Imagine the Lord of Darkness conspiring to rule over the living world!

If the Saintess of Darkness was telling the truth, Wen Tai was definitely the scariest conspirator in the world. No one was aware of his ambition. The people even thought of him as a saint!

He had become the god of the Dark Plane and asserted control over everything!

A human life was brief, since they would only live for around a hundred years. However, there was endless time for those who had died. The Lord of Darkness would rule over both the living and the dead. It was obvious whose achievement was more impressive between Su Lu and the Lord of Darkness!

Wen Tai could have easily waged a war to justify himself, but he had chosen to accept his fate instead. It was the reason why he was victorious, even though he had chosen not to put up a fight!

Su Lu believed the Saintess of Darkness. He trusted what she had said. It was the only way to explain Wen Tai's decision!

The Black Dragon Emperor was once Holy Saint Wen Tai's guardian. If Wen Tai did not want to die, who could possibly have hurt him?

He had chosen death to pursue greater power in the Dark Plane. It was his true ambition, conspiracy, and plot!

The Saintess of Darkness was right that Su Lu was like a three-year-old in comparison!

"What a letdown," the Lord of Darkness sighed.

They should have just focused on the match.

No one wanted their opponent going easy on them because of who they were. It would only make the game boring and dull.

The Lord of Darkness was enjoying the game, but someone had to ruin his fun.

However, he could not help it. After all, it was only a game of chess. They were not fighting a real war.

"So, Yucay, are you going to forfeit? Your enemy has obtained the Spring of Darkness thrice. He's the one who took your son to the Holy Judgment Court. Are you seriously going to let him win and help him escape the Dark Plane, just so he brings back the secret that Wen Tai has become the Lord of Darkness to the world, and reveal my true identity?" the Lord of Darkness asked.

"I can pretend I didn't hear a single word, nor am I going to spread the news to the public. After all, I would rather stay alive if it means keeping some secrets with me forever," Mo Fan shrugged.

He was surprised, but his current priority was to stay alive. As for the question of whether Wen Tai was the Lord of Darkness or not...

Even if he was, Mo Fan could easily tell from how much he was enjoying the brutal game of chess now that he was no longer the Holy Saint.

The Lord of Darkness pointed at Mo Fan and smiled. "Very well, I like your thinking. You just have to stick to your role and do what you are supposed to do."

"So, are you Wen Tai?" Mo Fan asked.



“Your country believes there are ten kings in Hell, but when it comes to the one who controls life and death, people would only mention Yama. Why is that?” the Lord of Darkness asked him.

“Maybe Yama is the most reputable among them?”

“The Dark Plane is the same. There might be more than one king. People only call him the Lord of Darkness because he’s the strongest and the most reputable among the kings. Sorry to disappoint you, but I’m not Wen Tai. If Wen Tai has the ambition to rule over two planes, why would he have time to waste on playing chess here?” The Lord of Darkness slowly revealed his face.

Asha’ruiya was staring closely at the Lord of Darkness, but soon calmed her thoughts and feelings.

He was not Wen Tai, nor was he her father.

He was one of the gods in the Dark Plane. Apparently, there was more than one king in the Dark Plane!

Perhaps there was only one Lord of Darkness with countless clones, each representing a personality of the Lord of Darkness, yet that still did not make him Wen Tai!

“Alright, the time for chitchat has ended. Can you show me an exciting match with your life at stake?” the Lord of Darkness asked.

“As you wish!” Mo Fan smiled.

Whether it was a conspiracy, politics, or Wen Tai was truly the greatest conspirer in the world, it had nothing to do with him. His only goal was to make it out alive.

If Mo Fan managed to leave the Dark Plane in one piece, he would not mind burning incense sticks for his father-in-law and thanking him for sparing his life!

### **Chapter 2589: The Evil Sorceress**

“If you don’t want to say it, I will say it. Some people don’t deserve their reputation, and some people don’t deserve to be forgotten!” the Saintess of Darkness exclaimed coldly.

Mo Fan could feel the Saintess of Darkness’ murderous intent. It was strong, like a shark eyeing its prey. It would soon dash out of the waves and bite him in half.

Mo Fan knew the battle was not going to end with just a few sentences.

Some people might justify their actions proudly, but in the end everything they did was only for their own interest and benefits. Greed was like a seal that had been forever imprinted on the Saintess of Darkness’ soul. Otherwise, why would she have ended up in the Dark Plane, even if she lost the election?

Mo Fan had grown stronger after receiving the third Spring of Darkness. He could establish a thick wall with his Will with a single stare. It blocked the Saintess of Darkness’ icy tsunami.

The Saintess of Darkness began to transform. She still had the power of Evil Faith. The disdain, hatred, and grudges that others held against her were a source of power!

She took off the sacred robe and revealed her skin, which was now covered in tattoos. A pair of horns emerged from her forehead and extended above her head.

A dark red tail burst out of her dress. A strange darkness spread like pollen as the tail waved back and forth, making her look like a filthy lizard spreading its poison across the area.

The horns and tail had turned the woman into a monster with very thick dark skin. The Saintess of Darkness' transformation was similar to the Cold Prince, but her horns and tails were obviously bigger and stronger.

Her horns were surprisingly massive. They almost reached the dark clouds hanging above her.

Red sparks were flickering in the clouds. The Saintess of Darkness suddenly swung her head and smashed her horns at Mo Fan, dealing a destructive blow to the ground.

The sparkles of red light had scattered across the ground like thorns and chains in order to limit Mo Fan's movements and prevent him from dodging the horns!

Even though Mo Fan had received the Spring of Darkness thrice, he was still under enormous pressure against the Saintess of Darkness' evil power. She was almost as strong as a Supreme Ruler like the Sea Skeleton King.

Mo Fan glanced at the black string on his head, noting that it was slowly fading away.

The Saintess of Darkness had not only told everyone a huge secret, she had also brought Mo Fan a lot of time.

The Saintess of Darkness was the attacker, meaning that Mo Fan's strength was reduced by thirty percent. That was crucial to the outcome of the battle.

But, the restriction to his strength would be reduced over time! The string that was fading away was clear proof. After a certain amount of time, Mo Fan would be able to fight with his full strength!

It was unnecessary for Mo Fan to fight the Saintess of Darkness head-on for now, especially after seeing how strong she was. He decided to drag the battle out until the restriction was gone.

—

Mo Fan snapped his fingers several times. Each snap produced a ripple that spread out like a silver net, catching the red sparks and relocating them.

Mo Fan's movements were no longer limited after getting rid of the red sparks. He began moving from one spot to the other like a ray of light.

The tile was bigger than it looked. Mo Fan quickly left the Saintess of Darkness' sight after Casting only a few Blinks.

The massive horns left huge gashes on the ground, but Mo Fan was no longer there.

The Spring of Darkness had also improved Mo Fan's Space Magic. He could even set up a few Space Star Constellations and quickly step into the next Space Tunnel after leaving the previous one.

He felt like he had become an experienced Mage who had mastered Space Magic, now able to move across the tile freely. His opponent had no way of telling where he was going to appear next!

"Space Compass: Axis of Death!"

Mo Fan was not just running all the time. He was also looking for a chance to attack.

He connected the portals he used to travel around the tile rapidly into a compass. Its red axis slashed at the Saintess of Darkness' neck fiercely.

The Saintess of Darkness had remained in one place throughout the process. The Axis of Death sliced through her neck in the blink of an eye.

It was the Super Spell of the Space Element, the Axis of Death!

Mo Fan had never had the time to practice it after his Space Element had reached the Super Level. However, the boost from the Spring of Darkness had allowed him to Cast the difficult spell with ease.

The Axis of Death was even stronger than the Holy Essence spells of the Light Element. However, the damage of a Space Spell was based on the Mage's mental strength.

Mo Fan's mental state was quite strong right now. The Axis of Death successfully penetrated the Saintess of Darkness' neck.

Yet, there was no blood pouring out of the Saintess of Darkness' throat!

The Saintess of Darkness was still able to turn her head, and simply glared at Mo Fan.

She was not dead. Her neck was not her weakness.

Mo Fan had never thought that a single Super Space Spell would be enough to defeat the monster. He continued to keep a safe distance from his enemy and probe her.

He was also waiting for the black string to vanish completely!

"Mo Fan, the Evil Faith is continuously supplying her with energy, like the red strings you encountered before. You must sever the connection between her and her believers," Mu Bai informed him.

"Are the red strings similar to the Red Demon's power?" Mo Fan asked quickly.

"Sort of, but they are different. Look closely and find the red strings around her. They should be floating about her like spirits," Mu Bai told him.

Mo Fan had no idea where Mu Bai had learned all of that, but he followed Mu Bai's instructions and studied the Saintess of Darkness closely.

Mo Fan soon discovered strange flickers dancing around the Saintess of Darkness every time she used her power. They were supplying her with energy, just as Mu Bai had mentioned.

The red strings had to be connected to something. What would it be?

Mo Fan looked up as he followed the strings. He soon discovered a huge group of spirits hovering above the Saintess of Darkness like a dark cloud. Their faces were filled with anger and hatred!

The Saintess of Darkness looked like a woman who was selling balloons at a festival. She was tugging at strings which were attached to a huge bundle of balloons.

However, the strings extending up to the heads and faces on one end were actually attached to her back!

## Chapter 2590: Real Dragon Breath

"I see them!" Mo Fan exclaimed.

Mo Fan was not in a rush. After all, the restraint from the Lord of Darkness's rules was still around. He just needed to drag the battle on for a little longer to unleash his full strength.

The Saintess of Darkness had a twisted face. Not only was she showing her strong hatred for Mo Fan, she also bore a strong hatred toward the entire world.

It was not exaggerating to call her a madwoman. It was completely unnecessary for Mo Fan to face her while she was recklessly destroying everything.

The black string attached to Mo Fan finally disappeared.

The Lord of Darkness sneered. He felt sorry for the Saintess of Darkness' idiocy. He had held a chance to win the match. He could have made a comeback with just his queen and king.

However, the chance of that was even slimmer now, by the looks of it!

"I'm going to cut off the strings first!" Mo Fan was ridiculously fast. He could now Cast Blink four times in one second!

Each Blink would send him around eight hundred meters away. If he had more time to Channel the spells, he could easily have traveled over two kilometers with each Blink.

He zipped around swiftly, like a beam of irregular light.

The Elder of the Shadow Tribe's aura grew stronger, too. It took the shape of a massive mace behind Mo Fan.

The mace slammed heavily into the red faces in the sky. They shattered into pieces, like masks made out of clay.

The Saintess of Darkness lost a portion of her power every time a face was smashed to pieces. Her body began shrinking, gradually losing the armor, claws, and horns the Evil Faith had granted her.

Mo Fan took his time.

The Saintess of Darkness had completely lost her mind. He could not afford to rush it when fighting an enemy like her.

Mo Fan eventually destroyed all the faces, but the Saintess of Darkness found an opportunity to lunge at Mo Fan. She swung her claws at Mo Fan's belly.

She was going to pull his intestines out!

Lightning Seals suddenly surfaced on Mo Fan's body, like armor made out of lightning, standing between Mo Fan and the Saintess of Darkness.

The lightning exploded, knocking both Mo Fan and the Saintess of Darkness away and sending them flying.

Mo Fan rose to his feet after dodging the attack. He stared at the Saintess of Darkness coldly.

"Hell is the best place for a lunatic like you, who thinks the whole world is as filthy as yourself!"  
Lightning and fire appeared simultaneously between Mo Fan's fingers.

The purple lightning and red fire fell off Mo Fan's fingers like leaves of two different colors. They triggered a huge explosion as flames forming the feathers of a giant phoenix surged wildly. The lightning coiled into huge pillars, forming the bodies of dragons!

The lightning dragons and fiery phoenix dived forward. The purple lightning and red fire clashed and triggered a mighty explosion!

The explosion turned everything within its radius into ashes. The Saintess of Darkness struggled fiercely as her skin melted away. The bright light lit up her face, which was now looking quite pained.

"Shadow Fiends: Thousand Spears!"

Dark spears emerged from the ground even before the lightning and fire had dissipated. They stabbed the Saintess of Darkness in her soul, torturing her with the worst pain.

The Saintess of Darkness' body burned into a dried corpse, even as her soul was tortured by the shadowy spears. She gradually turned from an evil monster to a hunchbacked old woman.

Mo Fan did not feel sorry for her.

He Cast another spell of the Chaos Element. It ignored the Saintess of Darkness' defenses and rent her into two halves.

The Saintess of Darkness did not cry out in pain. She was crawling on the ground like a vengeful spirit.

"Phoenix Flame!"

Mo Fan summoned a huge fireball from the sky and burned the Saintess of Darkness into ashes.

Evil Faith?

That evil magic was even worse than the Black Vatican sorcery that turned humans into Dark Beast Monsters.

The Saintess of Darkness kept claiming she was being used like a pawn. However, she was the one who had invented the Evil Faith.

She had also raised the Cold Prince!

The Evil Faith was not supposed to exist in the world. It was better for the Saintess of Darkness to perish, preventing her from seducing more people into learning the Evil Faith and abusing its power while she was serving her sentence in the Dark Plane!

"It's getting boring." The Lord of Darkness was clearly unsatisfied with the outcome.

However, the Lord of Darkness had to admit that he did not expect his opponent's move of having Mo Fan grow strong enough with the Spring of Darkness to take out the Lord of Darkness' queen.

After all, if Mo Fan had not received the Spring of Darkness, there was no way he could have beaten the Saintess of Darkness!

"Only one more step left!" Mu Bai smiled.

"You have won. You and your friends may leave now," the Lord of Darkness said.

Su Lu was enraged when he heard the words.

What did he mean?

The battle between him and the Black Dragon Emperor had not even taken place. How could the Lord of Darkness forfeit the match?!

"Are you looking down on me?" Su Lu asked.

"I don't think you are that stupid to realize you have little chance of beating the Black Dragon Emperor," the Lord of Darkness said.

"I will dig out its heart, liver, and lungs!" Su Lu swore fervently.

"Then I look forward to your performance."

The Lord of Darkness did not have high hopes for Su Lu.

The Black Dragon Emperor was covered in scorching blood, looking like a black mountain. Its burning blood was flowing down its body like streams of lava. It was almost felt like an erupting black volcano.

Su Lu was the defender, so his strength was reduced by thirty percent.

The Black Tide had dragged a lot of people into the Dark Plane. The spell had consumed a huge portion of Su Lu's mental strength. He was also severely injured after the Contract between him and the Black Dragon Emperor was forcibly terminated.

The Black Dragon Emperor did not care if Su Lu was ready to use some other strange magic. The Lord of Darkness' game had given him the perfect opportunity to take his revenge!

Su Lu could no longer escape, nor did he have any backup!

In order to defeat the Black Dragon Emperor, Su Lu had used an evil spell to destroy the Black Dragon Emperor's throat, preventing him from using his dragon breath.

The flame the Black Dragon Emperor had spat out when he was fighting Mo Fan was only a small fireball he had stored inside his stomach. It was not the real breath of a dragon!

The Black Dragon Emperor lifted his head.

The real dragon breath was burning in his throat. The heat almost broke through the barrier around the tile and burned the others nearby.

The poison in the Black Dragon Emperor's throat spread rapidly.

However, the Black Dragon Emperor insisted on giving Su Lu a taste of his dragon breath, despite the risk of destroying his throat!