

Versatile 2961

Chapter 2961: Unable to Impersonate His Sense of Despicability

The Blood Demon's identity had been exposed with ease.

The moment it entered Lingling's room using Mo Fan's identity that night, she already saw through it!

Lingling stood inside the protective barrier and stared at the furious Blood Demon indifferently. Its body expanded. Its blood was like hot lava. Its blood was as foul and corrosive as a strong acid when it flowed upon the ground.

The Blood Demon broke itself free of the Trapped Demon Hexagram and slowly walked toward Lingling.

Its claws were red. Another black figure suddenly materialized close to Lingling when it got to her.

The black figure responded in a split second. The Blood Demon exploded with terrifying blood plasma, but he pressed it on the stone wall ruthlessly with a single hand. The shape of a human appeared on the stone wall.

The Blood Demon struggled to break free. However, it was as if it was no more than a three-year-old child before the dark figure. The Blood Demon could not cast its powerful, demonic blood plasma power. Meanwhile, a dark, evil shadow that resembled the Darkspawn appeared behind the black figure. The Darkspawn shadow made him look like the descendant of a demon. He was filled with destructive power.

Creak! Creak! Creak!

He exerted more force with his arm. The Blood Demon's bones were crushed. The next moment, a wolf appeared from the black figure. The wolf bared its fangs and severed the Blood Demon's head. For a moment, blood gushed out of the Blood Demon's neck and spilled onto the stone wall. Its blood was as striking and red as bright red paint!

The Blood Demon finally went limp. The wolf ate up the rest of the body before fading behind the black form.

The black figure wore the cloak of a night watchman. He took off the hood and revealed a common appearance.

Before the Blood Demon died, it had seen the black figure's true form. The black figure was none other than the night watchman who had taken a photo with it in the forest!

"Unfortunately, it's the Blood Demon. How I wish it was the Red Demon itself," said the night watchman, shaking his head.

"It won't act so carelessly. After all, it will be its Ascension Day in two days," said Lingling.

Lingling recognized the night watchman. It was the same night watchman in the group photo that was clipped to the door the other day.

"To be honest, I didn't expect to take a picture with myself in this life." The night watchman smiled.

Mo Fan found this to be funny. He used the Eye of Deception and impersonated an ordinary night watchman.

He protected Lingling from the shadows and noticed another “Mo Fan” trying to ask Lingling about the clues she had gotten from the Sacrificial Mountain. Mo Fan did not give it a second thought. He pretended to bump into “Mo Fan” and took a group photo with “himself”.

Lingling did not sleep throughout that night. She was aware that it was not the true Mo Fan who had visited her. She believed it had to be one of the Red Demon’s doppelgangers that she had brought back from the Sacrificial Mountain. The Red Demon’s doppelgangers wanted to find out what she had learned, thus it impersonated Mo Fan to test her.

At that moment, Lingling had not said anything. She also did not seek help, because the Blood Demon stood guard at the forest. It would have laid its hand on her if she had walked out of the room. She had forced herself to stay awake. She had switched off the light and hid under her quilt.

Fortunately, Mo Fan had been watching over her in the dark. He sent her the photo. The purpose of the photo was to tell Lingling that she did not have to be so scared because he was guarding her.

When Lingling saw the group photo, she knew that the night watchman was indeed Mo Fan.

The reason they did not immediately expose the Blood Demon’s true identity was because they wanted to lure the main culprit out—The Red Demon, Kazuaki. However, the Blood Demon was worthless. It seemed like it had nothing to do with the Red Demon Kazuaki. Knowing that they could not fish out any useful information from it, they decided to kill it, lest it caused them trouble.

“Lingling, I’m curious. You mentioned that it has to impersonate flaws too if it wanted to look real. May I ask about the flaw that I have which gave it away?” Mo Fan removed the disguise of the Eye of the Deception. He revealed his true form.

“No one can ever impersonate your sense of despicability,” Lingling answered nonchalantly while checking the Blood Demon’s carcass.

Mo Fan regretted asking the question.

In fact, the reason Lingling saw through Mo Fan’s impersonator was because of his habitual actions and unintentional intimacy. She could not sense the same despicable aura from the Blood Demon.

The real Mo Fan would never stand outside the door and ask for her permission to enter her room.

The Blood Demon had underestimated Mo Fan’s shamelessness. It had overlooked his brazen habits. So, how could it truly impersonate him?

“We still have two days left. No matter what, I think we have to barge into the East Guardian Towers. What I am worried about the most is the inside of the towers. The environment inside is too quiet.” Mo Fan glanced at the pitch-black mountain range in the middle of countless yellow lightning and the strange castle on top of it.

“But the East Guardian Towers are more heavily guarded than before. We cannot enter from other places except the drawbridge.” Lingling was frustrated over the matter.

In the past couple of days, Lingling discovered that no matter how hard they tried, they could not get through the entrance of the East Guardian Towers. They were too heavily guarded!

“That’s why we have to find a way out. Katana Mochizuki and Chihaya Mochizuki mentioned that without the Chief and military general’s permission, they could not open the door for us.” Mo Fan was equally irritated over the matter.

Before that, Chihaya had sealed off the secret passage in the cliff. Hence, the drawbridge was the only entrance. The drawbridge was heavily guarded with many experts. Someone used to sneak into the towers by using Shadow Element but failed. There were several layers of protection inside the East Guardian Towers.

“Actually, there’s a person who can help us. I wonder if he is willing. I hope I guessed correctly,” said Lingling.

“Who is that person?” asked Mo Fan.

“It’s Ozawa. I have inquired after him. Aside from holding the general affairs position, he is also in charge of supervising food and disciplinary issues of the East Guardian Towers. If he’s willing to help us, then we can enter the towers easily,” said Lingling.

“Ozawa... I guess he’s not a cunning person, after all. But why would he turn against the Chief and other superiors and place his trust in us?” Mo Fan was confused.

“It all depends on his understanding. I talked about a lot of things with him today. I wonder if he can understand them.” Lingling sighed. “He’s quite pitiful. I guess he’s one of the few people who has been kept in the dark. It must be hard for him to live with the puppets, assholes, and parasites for so long.”

“Is there any problem with Ozawa?” asked Mo Fan.

“No problem.”

“How did you assign him to think things out?”

“I’ve made a bet with him. I suppose the outcome is revealed. Let’s go back to my room first. If he waits for me there, I guess he has finally understood,” said Lingling.

Chapter 2962: Entering the East Guardian Towers At Night

Mo Fan wondered what bet Lingling had made with Ozawa. When they returned to the house, there was no one at the entrance.

“It seems like Ozawa didn’t come,” Mo Fan said in resignation.

Without Ozawa’s help, they had to enter the towers by force. The East Guardian Towers’ system was very robust. Barging in by force would be Mo Fan’s last option, if at all.

“Ms. Lingling.” Just then, a whisper rose from the narrow cobblestone canal outside the long corridor. It was Officer Ozawa’s voice.

Mo Fan and Lingling’s eyes lit up. They walked to him.

Ozawa sat there. He looked depressed. Lingling was right.

“Mr. Mo Fan.” Ozawa smiled wryly at Mo Fan. He said, “Although I’m not sure who I should put my trust on, or what to believe anymore, I want to find out the truth as much as you do.”

“We want to enter the East Guardian Towers. Officer Ozawa, we need your help. We know most about the West Guardian Towers’ situation,” said Mo Fan to Officer Ozawa.

“I can help you, but I’ll have to come with you,” said Ozawa.

“Okay.”

“So, when are we taking action? We don’t have much time left.” said Lingling.

“Now. The guards on duty late at night will be having their dinner. You can disguise yourselves as kitchen helpers,” said Ozawa.

Mo Fan and Lingling nodded.

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They put on the uniform of kitchen helpers, complete with the identity tags. Mo Fan was curious how Lingling convinced Officer Ozawa to make such a decision.

Officer Ozawa was a crucial member of the middle and upper management in the West Guardian Towers. Taking outsiders into the East Guardian Towers without permission was considered treason.

After they got ready, Officer Ozawa led the way. Mo Fan pushed a heavy food cart and walked toward the drawbridge.

“The Chief asked me for a name list.” Officer Ozawa walked ahead of them.

“It looks like he’s planning to let you take the fall. Regardless of the name list you provide, it will eventually be twisted to do the Chief’s bidding. The same tragedy is about to happen again,” said Lingling.

He had used the same trick!

Back then, the leader of the Evil Gang had manipulated the Guard Regiment and asked the guard for a name list that allowed him to wipe out all the dissidents. As a result, the entire East Guardian Towers were occupied by the Evil Gang.

Today, Chief Shigekyo once again proposed to eradicate the Evil Gang by asking Ozawa for a name list.

Who were the people on the name list? Were they truly people from the Evil Gang, or those from the West Guardian Towers who refused to obey the Chief’s instructions?

The Twin Guardian Towers had been sealed off. How was this different from sealing off the prison back in those days? What would happen in the end? The decision would all end up on the person with power.

What was the Evil Gang anyway?

A member of the Evil Gang did not necessarily have an evil mark on his head. Anybody could be one of the Evil Gang members. Even though Chief Shigekyo appeared to be a righteous man and had the intention to get rid of the bad people from the towers, at the end of the day, he was the one to make the decision which would condemn people whether they were guilty or innocent, just like the innocent prisoners in the past...

The job she had assigned Ozawa to think about was simple.

What the Chief had said during the emergency meeting were facts, but they were just a small part of the truth. Most people followed the crowd.

The Evil Gang occupied more than half of the total number of people. Thus, the remaining people were considered deviant.

The name list that the Chief asked for was exactly the minority people of the West Guardian Towers that were not part of the Evil Gang!

"You'll find the answer after you arrive at the East Guardian Towers," said Lingling as she patted Officer Ozawa's shoulders.

"Why me? Why must I be the one to draw up the name list?" Officer Ozawa could not understand.

"Probably because you're a trusted man for both sides. The Evil Gang trusted you, the crowd who fought against the gang trusted you, so did Mo Fan and I," said Lingling.

"Being trustworthy turned out to be a bad thing. Will I eventually lose the battle with my conscience over my indifference to the towers and become just like Nagayama's uncle?" Officer Ozawa sounded frustrated.

"Maybe. The truth will be harsh. It might cause you endless pain. Your conscience will constantly torture your spirit," said Lingling.

Officer Ozawa did not say anything.

In fact, he did not expect he would be caught between the two parties. No one had ever told him anything. Even though the West Guardian Towers were different from the past, no one had informed him which side he was on. He only worked hard to do his job and helped those who sought his help.

He could not tell the difference between the two parties. Perhaps his ignorance was the reason he had obtained the approval from both parties.

"You're a little late today, Ozawa. We're starving. Uncle, what have you prepared for us tonight? I can smell something delicious!" The guard on the drawbridge smiled when he saw the three people approaching.

"Curry." Mo Fan used the Eye of Deception to disguise himself as a middle-aged chef.

"Haha! I guessed so. Please save more for me," said the guard on the drawbridge.

"I don't think so."

The guard glanced at Lingling. However, he did not find her to be suspicious.

Ozawa was usually the one in charge of dinner delivery. He would personally deliver dinner every week. Meanwhile, the middle-aged chef uncle had always been the same man who brought the food for several decades. As for the female kitchen helper, they changed every few months. Hence, the guard was not surprised to see Lingling. He knew the middle-aged cook and Ozawa, after all.

The soldiers conversed with Ozawa and his company, but carefully examined the food cart. After they had checked everything, they used a device to scan the food cart once more in order to catch anything amiss. It would reveal anyone using magic to conceal themselves.

The guard allowed them to cross the drawbridge after making sure everything was okay.

After crossing the drawbridge, there was a small door under the large entrance. They entered through the small door that could fit the food cart.

Four guards stood by the side. They followed them until Ozawa and his group placed the utensils and food on the designated place.

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Another guard in a brown uniform approached them from the opposite end of the bridge at the same time. He walked toward the East Guardian Towers. The guard at the drawbridge bowed to him.

“Sir!”

“Was that the middle-aged chef who entered the towers?” asked the head of the Guard Regiment.

“Yes. Officer Ozawa personally delivered supper. There’s also a new girl,” said the guard at the drawbridge.

The leader of the Guard Regiment frowned and fastened his pace toward towers.

Chapter 2963: The Chiefs Have Been Imprisoned

After moving further and approaching the final cell door, Mo Fan, Lingling, and Ozawa heard a voice that sounded like a foghorn.

Mo Fan and Lingling panicked.

They had arrived at the final cell door. Even if their presence were discovered by others after entering through the cell door, they would have, at the very least, assessed the situation inside and figured out what happened to the East Guardian Towers,

But if they were stopped here, they could not do anything.

“Officer Ozawa, you seemed to have forgotten the rules. Those who enter the East Guardian Towers have to report to the Chief beforehand, especially if it is a new person.” The leader of the Guard Regiment raised his hand to remind the guard at the final cell door to keep watch.

Mo Fan made the decision to storm the towers after noticing that things did not appear to be going well.

They had come to this point. If they dragged on any longer, the Red Demon would ascend and take action!

“Sir, are you doubting me?” Ozawa shot a glance at Mo Fan, telling him covertly to not do anything yet.

“Why will I doubt you, Ozawa? It’s just that we must follow the rules. The girl can naturally enter to deliver and pick up the food after three months.” The head of the Guard Regiment smiled.

Lingling had disguised herself. It was obvious that the head of the Guard Regiment did not recognize her.

“Sir, I don’t get what you were trying to say. I handed over the report to the Chief three months ago. I wonder if your mind is somewhere else, or if I fail to follow the rules. Please find it out from the Chief. Additionally, sir, you should correct the young guards stationed at the third cell door. It’s disrespectful for the guards to whistle at a female cook like delinquent boys, even though the kitchen is tiny and unnoticeable.” Officer Ozawa asserted.

“Did something like that happen?” The head of the Guard Regiment asked one of the elderly captains next to him.

“O-Officer Ozawa, my subordinates were just joking around. After all, standing watch at night was incredibly dull. Please accept my apology,” said the elderly captain.

“Sir, I still have other important matters to handle. Please open the door now,” said Ozawa.

“You mentioned that you’ve handed the report over to the Chief, but I haven’t received it.”

“That is your issue. If I fail to hand the report over to the Chief, I’ll bear the consequences. However, if you failed to read it or misplaced the document, you must formally apologize to the Chief,” said Officer Ozawa.

The Guard Regiment’s commander paused. Finally, he motioned with his hand for the guard at the final cell door to let them in.

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Mo Fan and Lingling breathed a sigh of relief after entering through the East Guardian Towers’ prison corridor. They gave Ozawa a thumbs up.

Ozawa was thankfully assertive enough. Otherwise, they probably wouldn’t be able to go into the towers. Even though Mo Fan was unlikely to be trapped inside the East Guardian Towers, he certainly could not see the things he was looking for.

“This way. I remembered the chief used to say that he heard some strange sound in the ninth prison corridor,” said Ozawa.

Mo Fan and Lingling followed Ozawa to the ninth prison corridor. Mo Fan trapped the guards who pursued them in the Chaos Compartment. They followed the usual path.

When they reached the ninth prison corridor, Mo Fan pushed the food cart and heard a loud “clanking” sound from the large iron door. It sounded as if someone was knocking on the iron door frantically.

Mo Fan froze for a second in shock. He stood on his tiptoes to see the situation inside the prison.

There was only a small window inside the prison, and it was sealed off with iron wires. When Mo Fan looked inside, a face appeared in front of the window suddenly. He stared at Mo Fan begrudgingly!

The face was full of dirty beard. He had a large nose and thick lips. The prisoner looked like a middle-aged homeless man. He did not look anything special at a single glance, but Mo Fan stared at him for a very long time.

Officer Ozawa first gave the prisoner little thought. But he was so astonished that his mouth dropped when he focused on the prisoner's filthy face!

The prisoner was none other than the middle-aged chef!

For more than ten years, the middle-aged chef had been preparing meals for the guards at the East Guardian Towers. In addition, it was the same person Mo Fan had been impersonating when he used the Eye of Deception!

'What was going on?!'

Mo Fan could not regain his composure even after a while.

He had taken a group photo with "himself" not long ago. This time, he discovered another "him" within the prison after disguising himself as a middle-aged chef!

If this was the middle-aged chef, who had Mo Fan attacked in the West Guardian Towers? There were now three middle-aged chefs at the present!

"Go, go, go! Let's continue forward." Lingling urged them.

The prison's middle-aged chef went into a frenzy that made him want to charge outside and rip Mo Fan apart. However, the middle-aged chef was just an ordinary man. He was trapped inside the jail, so he could not possibly escape. But it was obvious that he was quite pissed off at Mo Fan!

Mo Fan and his group continued to walk forward. They soon arrived at the "soul-sucking" prison. The prison consumed the Mages' magic and soul power, turning them into common people so that they could not use magic to break free despite being trapped in just a simple sort of prison.

As they moved forward at Lingling's urging, they were astounded by what they saw!

It was the four chiefs—Katana Mochizuki, Tegami Fujikata, and the Chief Shigekyo...

Aside from the military general Takuichi, the three chiefs of the East Guardian Towers were being held inside the prison.

Then who were the three people in the emergency meeting just a few hours ago?

"Ozawa, is that you?" Chief Shigekyo got up from the prison and lunged at the door with delight.

However, the next moment, Chief Shigekyo seemed to have realized something. He appeared distressed and sat down gloomily.

"Chief, you..." Ozawa felt as if his head was about to explode.

'What exactly is going on?!'

“Ozawa, I believed that you were the only one who wouldn’t be affected by the Evil Gang even if everyone in the Twin Guardian Towers were. But I didn’t expect you to join them anyway. I’ve a poor sense of judgment.” Chief Shigekyo exhaled deeply. His face was partially hidden by his long, unruly hair.

Even so, Ozawa clearly recognized the prisoner. The prisoner was indeed Chief Shikeyon!

He recently spoke with Chief Shigekyo. He warned Ozawa that there was a serious threat to the Twin Guardian Towers. But why was Chief Shigekyo suddenly locked up here? His disorganized appearance made it obvious that he had been a prisoner for quite some time.

“Chief, what’s going on? What the hell is happening?” When Ozawa clutched the cell door, the potent forbidden system nearly electrocuted him.

“Aren’t you aware of it?” Chief Shigekyo walked up to Ozawa and gave him a bewildered look. Chief Shigekyo then glanced at Mo Fan and Lingling.

It took some time before Mo Fan and Lingling returned to their senses. They removed their disguises and revealed their true identity.

At that moment, Tegami Fujikata and Katana Mochizuki stood up. They recognized Mo Fan.

“Mo Fan! Mo Fan!”

“It’s really you! Oh, thank goodness!” Tegami Fujikata and Katana Mochizuki cried out in excitement.

Chapter 2964: The Blood Demon’s Ruling

Looking at the messy Katana Mochizuki and Tegami Fujikata, Mo Fan was at a loss.

Why did the pair sound as though they hadn’t seen him in a while? Mo Fan wondered why they had been locked up here all of a sudden.

“Did you two come here to live the prisoner’s life?” Mo Fan hesitantly enquired.

Both Katana Mochizuki and Tegami Fujikata’s faces turned dark. ‘Did he have a few screws loose in his head? Why would anyone want to experience life in a prison?!’

“We’ve been trapped here. The Twin Guardian Towers are no longer the same as they were. Don’t trust anyone you encounter.” Katana Mochizuki sighed. “How should I make this clear to you...?”

“We saw you three just a few hours ago. So, who are you?” questioned Mo Fan.

“We are who we are! The three outside who look like us are not the real us! An evil power has long penetrated the Twin Guardian Towers. It was already too late when we realized there was a problem with them. The three of us were harmed and confined to this space,” said Katana Mochizuki.

“It’s the Blood Demon... they have been replaced by the Blood Demons,” said Lingling in a low voice.

The Blood Demon was an expert persona impersonator. Recently, one of them had pretended to be Mo Fan. They initially believed there to be just one Blood Demon in the Twin Guardian Towers. Mo Fan and Lingling had no idea that the Blood Demons had taken the place of even the three chiefs, Katana Mochizuki, Chief Shigekyo, and Tegami Fujikata. The real them were here, trapped in the prison!

Mo Fan and Lingling exchanged glances.

How many Blood Demons were there inside the Twin Guardian Towers? How many people were replaced by the Blood Demons inside the towers?

“Who are the people being imprisoned at the back of the corridor?” Ozawa looked horrified.

“Go and look at them yourself,” Chief Shigekyo said with a sigh.

Ozawa walked slowly into the depth of the pitch-black corridor. Prison cells surrounded the corridor on both sides. Numerous hundreds of prisoners were being housed in the jail cells, based on their size.

Ozawa saw familiar faces inside the prison cells with every step he took. The prisoners looked shocked. They regarded Ozawa in puzzlement.

Ozawa recognized most of them. They were members from the Mochizuki family, instructors and students from the institutes, as well as the soldiers and officers from the military...

“Ikuko Ishida!” Ozawa called out.

“Nakamura-kun!”

“Kimi Wa!”

The West Guardian Towers was their home. But why were they all being held here as prisoners? Only the most horrible convicts were housed in the East Guardian Towers.

‘Where were the real prisoners? What the hell is going on here?!’

Ozawa felt as if he was falling into a scary, deep pit as he walked deeper into the corridor. He could not help but grab at his hair. He wanted to shout and felt as though he had a bad headache. He did not, however, dare to utter a syllable.

He collapsed, and tears welled up in his eyes. At that moment, he understood what Lingling had meant by the “truth”.

‘Was this the truth?! Why did reality seem even more absurd than a nightmare? When did it become like this?’

The West Guardian Towers had been overrun by monsters. They took on their appearances and resided in the West Guardian Towers after imprisoning the residents of the West Guardian Towers in the East Guardian Towers!

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Officer Ozawa left the dimly lit jail hallway, confused. He could not even walk steadily.

He had delivered the food to the East Guardian Towers on numerous occasions, but he never once entered the jail hallway. Why did he never examine it himself inside? He would have only needed to take a quick peek at it to understand why the Twin Guardian Towers were being surrounded by an unusual aura!

"I thought the people inside the Twin Guardian Towers were ill, hence they behaved in a sickly manner. But I never thought everyone inside the towers had been replaced. Tell me, what are those things clothed in human's skin? Tell me!" Officer Ozawa was on the verge of a mental breakdown, but he would not let himself collapse.

He was indignant. He exploded in rage!

He had been deceived for so long. At that moment, He thought he heard the monsters covered in human skin shrieking mockingly at him. They laughed at him after talking to him like everything was fine.

"So, there are hundreds and thousands of Blood Demons occupying the West Guardian Towers?" Mo Fan sucked in a deep breath.

"Yes. The outcome is more than we expected." Lingling nodded.

Lingling had foreseen the outcome. She had predicted that most of the people in the West Guardian Towers had been manipulated by the Evil Gang, and a minority of them were still being kept in the dark.

However, after the moonless night, the remaining few people's memories would be wiped out. By then, the Twin Guardian Towers would entirely become the Red Demon's lair. It would not be a surprise if they break through the Twin Guardian Towers' forbidden system and expand to Osaka.

However, Lingling had not expected that a large group of Blood Demons had replaced the people inside the West Guardian Towers including the three chiefs!

She felt disgusted and frightened when she realized the people she had interacted with in the West Guardian Towers were truly Blood Demons.

It made sense why she had felt something wasn't right. She had discovered that everyone was acting strangely and that something was amiss with West Guardian Towers as a whole. And yet, they even told her about the strange incidents.

"Mo Fan, Kazuaki always uses this place as its lair. It brainwashed the heinous criminals and transformed them into Blood Demons. There are still many Blood Demons in the black corridor down there. The Blood Demons are waiting for a chance. Once they are able to take control of a suitable person, they will imprison that person inside the East Guardian Towers, then one of the Blood Demons will change into the person's appearance and take over everything," said Katana Mochizuki.

"Is it down there?" asked Mo Fan as he pointed to a pitch-black corridor.

"Yes, it's down there," said Katana Mochizuki.

"How about the Red Demon Kazuaki? Which one is it?" asked Mo Fan with urgency.

"We don't know. He appears in a mass of blood mist. We can't even see its face," said Katana Mochizuki.

There were many Blood Demons. They were equivalent to the Red Demon's doppelgangers. The issue was how to distinguish the real Red Demon from its imitators.

They did not have much time left. If they could not find the true Red Demon, before it ascended to become the emperor, Mo Fan could not stop it even if he used his full force!

“Lingling, are we going to search for it one by one by checking the imprisoned people over here?” asked Mo Fan.

“We can’t possibly find it that way. Mo Fan, do you still remember the letter? The one set up by the Red Demon itself?” Lingling asked.

Chapter 2965: Which Is The True Form?

‘Which letter? Was it the letter that the Cold Hunting King wrote to Lingling, and it took many years before she finally received it?’ Moreover, the letter was received in the form of a commission.

Lingling’s father, The Cold Hunting King, wrote a commission before he fought the Red Demon to death. He had entrusted the experts from the Hunter Union to kill the Red Demon Kazuaki.

But the Red Demon Kazuaki had tampered with the letter of commission. As a result, it took more than a decade before Mo Fan and Lingling finally received it.

“The Red Demon Kazuaki commissioned us to kill the young Red Demon Lu Kun in order to obtain my father’s soul. It fulfilled my father’s last wish with the aim of obtaining one of the Eight Souls, which is the Rightful Soul,” said Lingling.

Mo Fan nodded.

The young Red Demon Lu Kun was no more than one of the Red Demon Kazuaki’s pawns. The Red Demon Kazuaki used it to gain the Cold Hunting King’s Rightful Soul.

“Kazuaki is also one of the Eight Souls. It represents the Righteous Soul. Do you still remember it?” asked Lingling.

Mo Fan nodded. Apas had mentioned that the Red Demon followed the ritual of the Evil Temple Eight Souls. If it were to ascend to become the Wicked God, it had to obtain the souls according to the Eight Souls’ frame!

“I think he has obtained seven souls, except one, which is its Righteous Soul. Otherwise, why would it set its final ascension destination at the Twin Guardian Towers?” said Lingling.

Katana Mochizuki and Tegami Fujikata were beside them as they listened to Lingling’s analysis.

The Righteous Soul...

Kazuaki was indeed a righteous man in the past. When the rest had their hearts being distorted as a result of the Evil Bead’s negative energy, Kazuaki took the Evil Bead away, thus allowing Katana, Fujikata, and their group to resume normalcy. However, he fell and became a Red Demon.

“He sacrificed himself in order to save us,” Katana Mochizuki muttered to himself.

“Since my father owned the Rightful Soul, Kazuaki had to fulfill his last wish to gain his soul. So, what do you think Kazuaki’s last wish is?” Lingling asked Katana Mochizuki and Tegami Fujikata.

“His last wish...” For a moment, Tegami Fujikata did not know how to answer Lingling.

“Those who live inside the Twin Guidance Towers wake up every day to see familiar faces. Despite their tiredness after a long day of work, they smile and greet everyone they see. The elders enjoy their retirement. The peers compete with one another, but they patch things up among themselves. The peers work very hard to grow stronger...” Officer Ozawa spoke up. He spoke in a very solemn voice with a bitter smile on his face.

Upon hearing his words, Mo Fan and Lingling were shocked. They turned around and stared at Officer Ozawa.

‘Could Ozawa be the...’

Just then, Ozawa quickly returned to his senses. He waved his hand. “Don’t get me wrong. I’m not Kazuaki. Back in one of the summers when I was young, my peers went for a vacation with their parents. My parents had to attend to their duties, so they didn’t have time to accompany me. As a result, I spent the time alone inside the Twin Guardian Towers. I didn’t have a friend, and I said something outrageous. I told myself that I will never stay in the Twin Guardian Towers that are no different from a prison.”

“Those words were spoken in the heat of the moment, and Brother Kazuaki overheard them. He talked to me. He took me to the beach and played with me...”

“That summer, Brother Kazuaki taught me a lot of things, and I had a lot of fun. After I came back from school the next summer, I tried to find him, but he had disappeared into thin air. Before we bade farewell, he told me these words. I still remember his words even to this day. All these years, I took his words as a code for conduct. I wanted to turn his words into reality, so I treated the Twin Guardian Towers as my home, I treated everyone inside as my relatives...”

Katana Mochizuki and Tegami Fujikata were inevitably lost in their thoughts upon hearing Ozawa’s words.

He was right. It was because Kazuaki treated each and every one of them as his own relatives that led him to make that decision.

Katana Mochizuki and Tegami Fujikata grew even more remorseful. They regretted their inability to maintain greater composure and sobriety. At that time, the Evil Bead was still not as powerful yet. It was their own greed and selfishness that had led to their downfall!

“That’s why the Red Demon used the Blood Demons to replace everyone inside the Twin Guardian Towers. With that, Kazuaki’s Righteous Soul can live in a made-up dream land to fulfill his last wish.” Lingling finally realized.

This explained why, despite holding a position of importance, Ozawa had not been supplanted by the Blood Demon or had his mind impacted by the Evil Gang’s.

Kazuaki saw his own reflection in Ozawa. If not for the fact that Kazuaki had been consumed by the Red Demon, he would have lived inside the Twin Guardian Towers and managed the towers in silence, just like Ozawa.

“If Ozawa is not the Red Demon, who else can it be?” Lingling was deep in her thoughts.

According to Ozawa's words, the Red Demon Kazuaki would most likely impersonate him. After all, Ozawa's current life was all that it wanted. However, Ozawa was not affected by it, thus it was clear that he was not the Red Demon.

And even if Ozawa were the Red Demon, he would not have taken Mo Fan and Lingling into the East Guardian Towers. This would only ruin its plan.

"I still have doubts. Since the Blood Demons have replaced all the people inside the towers, why doesn't the Red Demon just kill them? Why did it have to imprison them inside the East Guardian Towers?" asked Mo Fan.

"The Red Demon transformed the prisoners into Blood Demons. Unless the Blood Demons' souls are destroyed, they will trigger the West Guardian Towers' forbidden system if they leave the towers. Regardless of the people the Blood Demons are impersonating, they can never leave the Twin Guardian Towers. However, Osaka will assess the East Guardian Towers. If they find the number of prisoners becoming lesser, the external authorities will question the Chief. As such, we must replace the prisoners and be imprisoned here so as to avoid being under examination," said Chief Shigekyo.

"Besides, the Blood Demon is drawing on the information from our memory. If we die, the impersonators may not be able to support the operation of the Twin Guardian Towers. At the end of the day, they are learning to replace us completely," said Tegami Fujikata.

Mo Fan nodded.

"Mo Fan!" A thought sprang up in Lingling's mind.

"What?" Mo Fan turned to her.

"If the middle-aged chef is a Blood Demon, and you've transformed into him using the Eye of Deception, our identities will be exposed very soon!" cried Lingling.

"Sh*t!" Mo Fan patted his head.

Mo Fan assumed the chef was an ordinary human, hence he cast a mild level of Black Aura to make the chef fall asleep, because he did not want to shorten the chef's life expectancy. However, if the chef was a Blood Demon, the chef would wake up much faster than he expected!

"We need to get out of here first!" Lingling sensed the seriousness of the matter.

They did not have time to save the Chiefs. If they did not leave the place, they would be trapped inside the East Guardian Towers!

The prison door mechanism in the East Guardian Towers was terrifying. Regardless of how astounding Mo Fan's power was, the moment his soul energy was sucked away, he would become magically dried up, just like the prisoners!

Chapter 2966: Fierce Battle On The Drawbridge

An ear-piercing alarm rang. Mo Fan, Lingling, and Ozawa did not have time to save the prisoners. If they dallied, they would be trapped inside, too.

Fortunately, they quickly arrived at the first prison door. The drawbridge on the cliff swayed when a strong wind blew. It made one's heart palpitate as if they were going to fall into the bottomless pit at any time.

The drawbridge was filled with security guards. This was the only exit for the East Guardian Towers. Thus, once the drawbridge was occupied, no prisoners could escape.

"There are so many of them!" Lingling cried out in shock. Although the drawbridge was spacious, the number of guards was endless.

Usually, there were only two teams of guards patrolling the area. However, after the alarm rang, all the guards from the West Guardian Towers immediately flooded the drawbridge!

"We can't get out of here." Ozawa despaired.

"Everything will be fine as long as we don't get trapped." Mo Fan had no intention of giving in without a fight.

He walked toward the crowded drawbridge.

"Follow behind me. I'll make a path to the outside even if it means fighting them." Mo Fan smiled cockily.

"Ozawa!" shouted the head of the Guard Regiment. He was furious. "Are you aware of what you've done?! There has never been a traitor in the Twin Guardian Towers in the past several hundred years. I didn't expect you to become so lost. The Chief mentioned that the Evil Gang has infiltrated the Twin Guardian Towers, and I refused to believe him. But now I do!"

"Sir, it's unlikely that you still don't know who the prisoners are inside the East Guardian Towers, right? Do you still need to lie? The reason the Twin Guardian Towers have fallen is all because of people like you. If you still have the pride inherited from the towers in you, then accept my declaration of war in a dignified manner! I won't lose this fight!" Ozawa displayed his heroic side.

Having said that, Officer Ozawa tactfully stood alongside Lingling. They followed behind Mo Fan, letting the "fierce tiger" charge and kill the guards.

Ozawa was prepared to go all out. He was an Advanced-level Mage. Even though he had not fully focused on his cultivation, he was able to fight some guards!

But after he saw Mo Fan charge at the Guard Regiment and knock them down like a savage wolf, he realized that he could only help Mo Fan by following behind him and not getting in his way.

The Guard Regiment was considered powerful. However, Mo Fan's current level of magic was different from theirs. If it had not been for the fact that the drawbridge was protected by a special barrier and forbidden system, Mo Fan's Meteor Fire Rain Fist would have destroyed everything.

Mo Fan shot his flames everywhere. He stepped on a carpet ablaze in flames and sent the guards flying away with every step he took. The guards hit the barrier. The barrier prevented them from falling and being shredded apart by the yellow lightning bolts. But it was unlikely that they could return to their senses.

“Red Eagle!”

Mo Fan raised one of his hands. A red, massive thunderstorm appeared above his head. The thunderstorm was not made up of fire or wind, it was made up of flocks of Flaming Eagles.

The Flaming Eagles were red with bright feathers. They were covered with fiery magic feathers from crown to tail. Each of them looked magnificent. They danced in flames. There were thousands of Flaming Eagles. Mo Fan produced them by fusing his Fire Element with his Summoning Element. He then summoned the elemental army from another plane.

The Guard Regiment had never seen such gorgeous and extravagant magic before. They looked up to see the Flaming Eagles, and their jaws dropped. By the time the army of Flaming Eagles swarmed them, the guards fled in horror.

The drawbridge had limited spaces for them to escape, including the outside areas surrounded by the forbidden system. However, Mo Fan summoned all the Flaming Eagles from their magic lair using his fusion of Fire and Summoning Elements. As a result, the guards fled while wrapping their hands around their heads.

They were burned, pecked, scratched, lifted into the air, and incinerated by intertwined plumes of fire. The head of the Guard Regiment was at the other end of the drawbridge. He looked apprehensive when he was greeted by this nightmarish scene.

‘Did that guy descend from heaven? How did he manage to beat the whole regiment up?’

Mo Fan soon arrived at the middle of the drawbridge. Behind him, an undetermined number of individuals collapsed. The “protection net” of the illegal system outside the drawbridge had several of them entangled. Their posture changed. They were essentially no longer able to fight.

“Who the hell are you? Do you know you will be wanted internationally if you cause trouble at the East Guardian Towers?!” The head of the Guard Regiment pointed at Mo Fan.

“Enough nonsense! Show me what you’ve got!” said Mo Fan.

The head of the Guard Regiment flew into a rage. Yet, he did not have the courage to confront Mo Fan head-on.

The guards had undoubtedly inherited some kind of ancient secret spell formation. All of a sudden, they formed a neat line together. They had yellow armor that flashed. They formed a line that resembled a row of armored dragons and snakes.

Soon, the armored dragons and snakes appeared on the drawbridge. They were mighty, bold, and covered in face armor. When the Flaming Eagles crashed on them, their flames and claws had little effect on the guards.

The corners of Mo Fan’s lips twitched when he saw the Armored Dragons and Snakes Formation.

He had not summoned any formidable creatures yet. He took a few steps back and cast a Chaos Element vortex before him to prevent others from interrupting him when he cast his spell.

“Ancient Magic Portal!”

The turrets atop the Thousand Tribe Elf Tower were so tall that they nearly touched the clouds. Among them was a fire cloud. Even the Flaming Eagles summoned from the magic lair had to submit to the Element Elf Queen inside the fire cloud.

It was a Wanxia Eagle in flaming red feathers. It was the ruler of all fire elemental feather beings. At that moment, Mo Fan used his supreme Fire Element cultivation and tenth realm of spiritual power to communicate with the Wanxia Eagle and make it submit to his summoning!

The Ancient Magic Portal finally started to open. The light flashed. In midair, a ball of fire as hot as the sun appeared. Its brightness was considerably more pronounced than during the daytime as it illuminated the entire Twin Guardian Towers. The ice-cold boulders were cast in a vivid crimson shadow, which caused the rocks to heat up as if they were on fire.

The moment Wanxia Eagle appeared, the feathers around the Flaming Eagles' crowns became hotter. Above the drawbridge, a terrible feather fire thunderstorm formed by coiling feather fire clouds.

The ruler looked down from the sky. It grabbed the armored dragons and snakes with its flaming claws. When it squeezed its claws, heat waves exploded from the armored dragons and snakes' spines.

The armored dragons and snakes were defeated. The Flaming Eagles soared in the sky. Some of them dived like a rain of red arrows, and some of them coiled into an enormous red lotus root and smashed the drawbridge!

Chapter 2967: Desperate Commission

The guards' understanding of Fire Element magic had been altered by Mo Fan's surprising and striking magic. It was difficult to believe that a single individual was responsible for all of the magic. To execute magic of that size and strength, at the very least, an army of Mages would be needed!

"That's very powerful! Mr. Mo Fan, did you reach the realm of the Flame God in just a few years?!" Ozawa looked amazed. It was no wonder Mo Fan could defeat Shao Watani with a snap of his finger. Mo Fan's magic had reached the apex, and no one could stop him!

"Please don't flatter me. Let's leave first," said Mo Fan with a smile.

The Guard Regiment's formation on the drawbridge was in shambles. They lacked solid skills to stop Mo Fan. Mo Fan and his group dashed out of the drawbridge. Meanwhile, the head of the Guard Regiment had already vanished. He must have gone to report to his master.

The massive barrier of the forbidden system was still around. The faint moonlight illuminated the barrier, they barely saw its outline that resembled pale yellow bubbles.

Mo Fan and his group sneaked into the complex West Guardian Towers. However, the towers were agitated. Apparently, the chiefs had received the news. They gathered a large number of armies, Guard Regiment, and Patrol Mages to surround all the towers.

Mo Fan would not make enemies with anyone inside the West Guardian Towers, despite the fact that most of the residents were the Evil Gang and a sizable number of Blood Demons. After all, a portion of them, like Ozawa, were still being kept in the dark. These people held onto their faiths and kept themselves from crossing the lines. They fought valiantly.

"We have to find allies. Otherwise, we'll be branded as thugs and heretics by those fake chiefs and heads," said Ozawa.

"That's not a good idea. The West Guardian Towers have fallen. We've barged into the East Guardian Towers and triggered their bottom line. Everyone inside the towers have basically branded us as their enemies, anyway," said Lingling.

"We have to expose their lies. We can't allow them to continue to wreak havoc." said Ozawa.

"How do you suppose we do that? We've already alerted them. We can't possibly tell the crowd that the chiefs, Katana Mochizuki, Tegami Fujikata, and the others are actually Blood Demons. The reason they have never been suspected shows that they have assimilated with the actual identities in many ways," Mo Fan said guiltily.

How could they convince the crowd?

Only the trio was aware of the reality. No one would believe Ozawa since he was branded a traitor. They wouldn't believe such a ridiculous tale unless the crowd saw the imprisoned Chiefs, Katana Mochizuki, and the rest of the gang in the East Guardian Towers by themselves.

"We have to uncover the Red Demon's true identity. Once we uncover it, the Blood Demons will be neutralized," said Lingling.

"Tomorrow night will be its Ascension Day."

"The West Guardian Towers is in chaos. The fake chief will take this opportunity to wipe off the deviants," said Ozawa with great urgency.

"Don't panic. Give me some time. The Red Demon has to fulfill its Righteous Soul's last wish, after all. It will not leave it alone. It is certainly inside the Twin Guardian Towers." Lingling sat down and repeated the hypothesis she had previously put out in the jail.

Lingling had some inkling that the Red Demon was nearby. But she was unsure of just which it was. It had to be a demon posing as someone else who spoke normally to them while snickering behind their backs.

"Mr. Mo Fan, the Chief told me something very important just now," Ozawa whispered to Mo Fan while Lingling was deep in thought.

Mo Fan and Ozawa stood at the side. It was best to let Lingling figure things out in silence so that they could scale down their area of investigation.

"What is it?" asked Mo Fan.

"The West Guardian Towers' forbidden system is an ancient system to prevent the prisoners from escaping the East Guardian Towers and entering society. Before this, I didn't understand why the fake Chief sealed off the West Guardian Towers by using Ki Kurokawa as an excuse. But the Chief reminded me of something in the prison....," said Ozawa.

He paused for a moment. He stared into Mo Fan's eyes and said solemnly, "Once the West Guardian Towers' ancient forbidden system is opened, it will last for a week. After a week, the ancient forbidden system will enter a period of dormancy..."

"Dormancy?!" Mo Fan's jaw dropped.

"The fake Chief has the intention to release all the Blood Demons. The Red Demon wants to grant amnesty to the prisoners inside the East Guardian Towers. The scariest part will be that they can walk among others in human's skin," said Officer Ozawa.

The Blood Demons were the true prisoners. The Red Demon had transformed them into Blood Demons before impersonating the people inside the West Guardian Towers.

They had prisoner's marks on them. Even if they became someone else, they could not leave the West Guardian Towers, because the ancient forbidden system would stop them.

However, if the fake Chief used a lousy excuse to open the ancient forbidden system and exhausted the energy stored in it, the demons, murderers, and bloodthirsty thugs from the East Guardian Towers would enter into the society when the ancient forbidden system entered the stage of dormancy!

The majority of the prisoners were inhumane. They would only cause panic and trouble to Osaka.

"Mr. Mo Fan, can you do me a favor?" Ozawa asked gravely.

Mo Fan did not answer him.

"If we fail to stop the Red Demon, could you destroy the Twin Guardian Towers?" asked Ozawa.

"There are still many innocent people inside the towers. Ozawa, how can you make such a request?" asked Mo Fan.

"The old Chief once told me that there is nothing to be proud of or any sense of superiority among the guards manning the Twin Guardian Towers. The ones who truly contribute to the world are those who sacrifice themselves in arresting the wanted criminals. The East Guardian Towers imprison thousands of heinous criminals, but more are the number of people who sacrifice themselves in arresting them. These people are truly worthy of our admiration. Hence, we write down their spirit signs in the Sacrificial Mountain. Whenever we are at a loss, or we are in the middle of greed and foolishness, we go there and worship them, so that we are reminded of the people who established the Twin Guardian Towers for us..."

"If the Twin Guardian Towers fall, the heinous criminals will escape. Even if we commit hara-kiri, we lack the fortitude to confront our ancestors."

"Therefore, we must stop the criminals from leaving this area at all costs. Those that are still rational would, in my opinion, make the same decision that I do. We'd sooner die beside them than allow even one of them to escape!"

Ozawa spoke with resolve. Mo Fan could even hear his loud breathing.

"I can't do that." Mo Fan shook his head. He turned down Ozawa's outrageous request without hesitation.

“Mr. Mo Fan!” Officer Ozawa said sternly. “No one will blame you. Instead, you will redeem all of us inside the Twin Guardian Towers. Please fulfill our wish!”

“I’m a man of principles, Ozawa. I won’t destroy the Twin Guardian Towers even if you’re the only person inside with a clear head, let alone for the innocent people inside who cling to their beliefs even now,” Mo Fan remarked sadly.

“But—”

“We still have some time. Since you choose to believe in us, don’t simply blurt out such nonsense. Trust us, the Red Demon is not only your problem, it is also our target.” Mo Fan patted Ozawa’s shoulders.

Ozawa looked perplexed. Mo Fan breathed out a sigh and whispered to Ozawa, “Lingling’s father was a hunter. He died because of the Red Demon. Even though he knew he was going to die, he saved a death commission for us.”

Mo Fan had taken over the commission.

The desperate commission was not just a commission from a hunter, it was also a commission from a father.

Although he never had a chance to speak to the Cold Hunting King, Mo Fan promised him that he would take good care of Lingling. He would carry out his instructions and destroy the Red Demon himself!

The Red Demon was the main culprit!

Chapter 2968: Swagger

“So, the Red Demon has caused suffering for everyone. I have faith in you and your partner, Mr. Mo Fan.” Ozawa gave a solemn nod.

He also wished there was a perfect answer to the problem, rather than seeing the Twin Guardian Towers turn into an enormous grave.

“It’s dawn. Take a rest. Tonight’s our last chance.” Mo Fan glanced at the dawning light outside the towers.

When the moonless night arrived, it would be the Red Demon’s ascension time. Mo Fan could not wait until that moment to strike. Hence, the critical moment was just before the last of the crescent moon’s tip disappeared. They hoped the moon could illuminate the Red Demon’s ghostly shadow.

Ozawa did not dwell on the issue. He was aware that a great battle was about to occur. Furthermore, he had no way of knowing how many of the Twin Guardian Towers’ residents were still rational. He would fight until the very end, even if he was the only person left.

He lay on the couch with a blanket over his body. Ozawa hadn’t slept for the previous two nights. When fatigue overcame him, he dozed off.

Mo Fan also needed to recuperate. He sat on the floor. He noticed Lingling examining the data in the notebook when he turned to face her.

Lingling had the final say in the situation. She had never disappointed him. She must have learned something. Otherwise, she wouldn't work this hard to figure out the secret.

...

They occasionally heard military boots outside the house making rhythmic marches and fast footfalls. The army appeared to be heading in their direction and could barge in at any moment.

They were taken into hiding by Ozawa. Strangely enough, despite the Patrol Mages repeatedly pacing back and forth close by, they failed to locate the dwelling. It's possible that only individuals who were familiar with the Twin Guardian Towers' layout would be aware of such a hiding area.

...

In the late afternoon, Mo Fan awoke. Ozawa, meanwhile, dozed off on the couch like a log.

"I'm a little hungry," said Lingling.

"We'll go to the restaurant and eat something. I'm hungry too. As for Ozawa, let him sleep. After all, he has done his best," said Mo Fan.

Ozawa had done them a great favor by summoning the courage to take them into the East Guardian Towers. Mo Fan and Lingling would handle the rest.

They left the house and made their way along the forest's winding paths to the restaurant.

Despite the tragedy that occurred, it seemed unusual to see the restaurant open as normal. Numerous students ate in the restaurant. They conversed joyfully, acting as if nothing had occurred. It's possible that they were unconcerned with the mayhem that erupted inside the West Guardian Towers or the rebellion in the East Guardian Towers. They were exempt from having to consider these matters. They only needed to do their individual tasks.

Mo Fan ordered two bowls of ramen. He split the disposable chopsticks before passing them to Lingling.

Mo Fan ate his food faster than Lingling. He added some chili powder to the ramen, took a spoonful of the soup, and then swallowed the noodles. Soon, he finished half of the bowl. Meanwhile, Lingling had eaten only a few pieces of nori and sipped some broth.

The restaurant still operated as usual. But for some reason, the number of people slowly reduced.

At a single glance, they left as usual after taking their food. However, several students ordered large meals, and they left suddenly after only having a few bites.

Mo Fan looked at his watch. It was peak hour for lunch. The restaurant was left with very few people. The students did not enter the restaurant again.

After five minutes, Tegami Fujikata, Chihaya Mochizuki, Shao Watani, and the rest of the group walked into the restaurant. Behind them were the students from the State House. They were here for a meal after finishing the classes.

"Mr. Mo Fan, Ms. Lingling!" Nagayama was the first to discover them.

“Weren’t they on the wanted list yesterday?” Shao Watani asked in confusion.

He approached Lingling and Mo Fan. The others did likewise.

“You two, why did you spend last night within the East Guardian Towers? There are no-go zones in the East Guardian Towers. If anyone enters the towers without authorization, even those who serve there, they will be charged. Despite knowing this, why did you still violate the law? You’re making life challenging for us.” Shao Watani sat down. He did not treat Mo Fan and Lingling as if they were wanted criminals.

At that moment, Tegami Fujikata walked into the restaurant. She stared at Mo Fan. Mo Fan looked up. He gave her a chilly look and went back to his ramen.

He had to fill up his stomach so that he had the energy to fight with the impersonators.

“It’s a long story. I suppose everyone is starving. Sit down. Let’s talk slowly,” said Mo Fan to the crowd.

The communal table in the restaurant was large enough to accommodate everyone.

“Let us listen to what Mo Fan has to say. Perhaps, he has his own reasons.” Chihaya Mochizuki suggested everyone to sit down.

Tegami Fujikata nodded. She wondered what kind of tricks Mo Fan was going to pull.

...

The rest did not order their meals. Outside the restaurant, they could hear loud footsteps. Additionally, they picked up a tiny vibration created by the military boots on the stone steps. Although the short fence had blocked the view, Mo Fan and Lingling were aware that the army had surrounded the restaurant.

“The army is outside the restaurant. Mr. Mo Fan, Ms. Lingling, please give us a reasonable explanation,” Tegami Fujikata said with a straight face. She looked fearless.

She was not afraid of Mo Fan and Lingling exposing their lies. After all, the Twin Guardian Towers were under their control. Even if a minority of people heard Mo Fan’s theory, they would not believe him.

Mo Fan was aware of Tegami Fujikata’s intentions. But he was not in a hurry. He finished eating his noodles first. Lingling was hungry, so she slowly finished her food.

“It’s true that we barged into the East Guardian Towers last night. What we saw inside the towers opened our eyes. You don’t have to believe my words. You can just go in and see it for yourself. You will then realize you are actually living in a terrifying reality,” said Mo Fan to the crowd.

Tegami Fujikata and Ikuko Ishida were certainly the Blood Demons. But Mo Fan was unsure about the identities of Chihaya Mochizuki, Sinchino Mochizuki, Nagayama, Kaede Takahashi, Shao Watani, and the rest of the group.

It was a little complicated inside the Twin Guardian Towers. The Evil Gang, in addition to those in positions of authority who had been supplanted by the Blood Demons, was there to brainwash the

populace. The mob would misidentify the inmates in the East Guardian Towers as the actual monsters and demons even if they were visible to them.

"Rules are rules. We don't simply break the rules. We hope you haven't caused anything bad. I hope the Chief will be merciful to you," said Ikuko Ishida.

Mo Fan chuckled. "I can't be stopped by any of you! "To put it arrogantly, none of you can stop me. It's up to me to decide whether or not I wish to extend you my mercy rather than you doing so!"

Chapter 2969: Public Trial

After hearing Mo Fan's remarks, Shou Watani and another instructor became angry and irritated.

How could there be such an arrogant and domineering person? He did not show any respect to the people in the Twin Guardian Towers.

"Mo Fan, I admit that you're strong. However, the Twin Guardian Towers has a foundation that lasted hundreds of years. Even if you defeated the guards yesterday, you wouldn't be able to compete with all the masters in the Twin Guardian Towers. You should calm down and admit to your mistakes. Considering that you're a foreigner, the chief won't punish you very severely," said Shou Watani.

Mo Fan abruptly exclaimed, "Shou Watani, after hearing your remarks, I think you have a clear mind."

"What do you mean by "a clear mind"? Everyone here has a clear mind. Both you and Officer Ozawa stepped over the line yesterday!" Shou Watani said sternly.

"You know nothing. Don't you realize that other people around you don't care and are not confused by what we did?" Mo Fan asked.

The question surprised Shou Watani, who then turned to look around.

He understood that nobody had questioned Mo Fan and Lingling about their motivations for trying to enter the East Guardian Towers. Perhaps he was the only one who was ignorant.

"Lingling, we have another ally," Mo Fan said to Lingling.

Lingling tucked her hair behind her ears and glanced at Shou Watani, who was still confused.

It was true that Shou Watani did not know anything. Since he was suddenly transferred here, the people here probably did not want him to stay.

"Mr. Shou Watani, you should just ignore them. Breaking the strict law of the Twin Guardian Towers is a serious crime," Ikuko Ishida reminded him.

"Y-Yes, but they need motives to commit crimes. I want to know what your motives are," said Shou Watani.

"Motives?" Mo Fan said. "I want to save individuals like you who don't know the reality."

Shou Watani was even more confused.

He looked at Tegami Fujikata and Chihaya Mochizuki, then he turned to Mo Fan and Lingling again.

'Why does everyone appear to be aware of what is happening? Meanwhile, I don't know anything! What the hell is going on?'

"Chihaya, take Shou Watani with you and leave," Tegami Fujikata suddenly said.

"Okay, Miss Tegami." Chihaya Mochizuki nodded.

Mo Fan glanced at Chihaya Mochizuki. It seemed that she had fallen into the hands of the enemy. It was unknown whether she was controlled or replaced. There were several floors of cells below the East Guardian Tower, and Mo Fan did not have time to check them one by one.

"Why do I need to leave?" Shou Watani was even more confused.

'Why did she want him to leave when they were still having a conversation?'

"Shou Watani, there are some things you don't need to know. The Twin Guardian Towers have its way of handling things," said Tegami Fujikata with a smile.

"I have the right to know. After all, I'm one of the instructors in the State House and a member of the Twin Guardian Towers." Shou Watani did not intend to leave. He wanted to know the whole story.

"I'll let you know later," said Tegami Fujikata.

"No. I need to know the truth. Or is there another secret behind this matter and you don't want to disclose it to me because I have only been here for a month or two?" The more Shou Watani listened, the more he found this whole situation very strange.

"Well—"

"Miss Tegami, I don't quite get it either," said Sinchino Mochizuki. He was also obviously baffled by the whole thing.

"Shinchino, this is not something you should ask!" Chihaya Mochizuki glared at him.

"Then what should I ask? Am I to be excluded even though I'm a member of the Mochizuki family? Everyone knows what kind of a person Officer Ozawa is. I could believe that anyone in this place could betray the Twin Guardian Towers except him. Why did Officer Ozawa want to break into the East Guardian Towers? There must be something happening in the East Guardian Towers that has a huge impact on every one of us," said Sinchino Mochizuki.

Ozawa obviously had a good relationship with people in the Twin Guardian Towers. Sinchino Mochizuki's remarks resonated with other instructors and students.

"Yeah, how could Officer Ozawa make such a decision?"

"Why did he sneak two outsiders into the East Guardian Towers?"

"What did he see in the East Guardian Towers?"

"Yeah, what happened to Ozawa? Could it be that he was affected by the Evil Gang?"

"He did make a mistake, but I believe it was unintentional."

Many students started to comment on the matter. Mo Fan and Lingling were surprised to hear these comments.

It seemed that the Blood Demons and Evil Gang did not have total control over the Twin Guardian Towers. There were still many people with sober minds in the Twin Guardian Towers.

There was still hope!

"I have something to report! Officer Ozawa has voluntarily surrendered himself to General Takuichi. As Officer Ozawa requested a public trial, ministers from various departments have already joined him in court. Everyone in the Twin Guardian Towers can participate." A soldier suddenly ran in and saluted Tegami Fujikata.

Tegami Fujikata frowned. Mo Fan and Lingling exchanged glances. "Was Ozawa trying to feign ignorance? Why did he voluntarily surrender?"

'Did he want to confront the Twin Guardian Towers, which were ruled by demons?'

Those Blood Demons might mutilate him. It was extremely dangerous!

"General Takuichi hasn't been replaced," Lingling whispered to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan nodded. He had not seen General Takuichi in the cell.

However, there were still people in the Twin Guardian Towers whose minds were controlled. Since the Blood Demons controlled their thoughts, most of them did their bidding without even being replaced.

"Officer Ozawa said that he was the one who sneaked Mo Fan and Miss Lingling into the East Guardian Towers without authorization. They had no idea about it, so they didn't realize they were violating the commandments. Officer Ozawa was the one who ordered Mo Fan and Miss Lingling to fight against the guards, so it has nothing to do with them," said the soldier.

Tegami Fujikata's face darkened after hearing the soldier's words. Ozawa took all the blame, so Mo Fan and Lingling were still guests of the Twin Guardian Towers. They also did not have a valid reason to arrest them.

"It will only be clear whether he is guilty after the trial," said Tegami Fujikata.

"Please read to the court, Miss Tegami," said the soldier.

"Haha, it just so happens that I want to go there too." Tegami Fujikata sneered.

'Ozawa would have a public trial. So what?' He could not possibly overturn the twisted system of the Twin Guardian Towers alone.

Even if it was a court, most of the jury were their people. Whether he had committed a crime or not was up to them.

They could not reveal their true colors before the moonless night came and their master ascended. This act had to go on!

“Let’s go. I also want to know why Officer Ozawa did such a thing,” Sinchino Mochizuki said to Nagayama and Kaede Takahashi. The two nodded.

Shou Watani wanted to figure things out, so he followed everyone to the court.

“Are you done with your meal?” Mo Fan asked.

“Yes,” Lingling replied.

“Let’s go. Tonight, it will be its ascension,” said Mo Fan.

“It’s also the night of judgment. I’ve been looking forward to this day,” said Lingling.

Ozawa was not the one who Lingling wanted to see on trial, but the Red Demon Kazuaki!

Chapter 2970: List of Sinners

The court was huge. It was like a large stadium where people could watch sporting events.

In a place like the Twin Guardian Towers, there was a great deal of controversy, and public voting was required for many major decisions.

The members of the Twin Guardian Towers had the right to vote to decide the appointment of others.

When Mo Fan and Lingling arrived at the court, it was already full of people. It seemed that everyone attached great importance to this matter. Considering the recent events and the lockdown on the Twin Guardian Towers, the chiefs still needed to give an explanation.

They were only able to inform a limited group of people of the details and were unable to call an emergency meeting as before.

The central area housed the processing court. Its size was comparable to a basketball court, and it included a sizable outside seating area that could hold thousands of people.

There were more than thousands of people in the Twin Guardian Towers. The catering staff, gardeners, migrant workers, maintenance workers, and cleaners did not attend the trial. They were not official members of the Twin Guardian Towers.

“The demon aura is everywhere.” Mo Fan glanced at the crowd and sighed.

‘Who was the leader of these monsters?’

A crescent moon, which appeared to be a curved silver line, slowly rose in the sky as outside the big French window. It was gradually squeezing into the murky, turbid darkness.

It was the final night. If they could not find the Red Demon, Mo Fan could not become a Forbidden Mage.

Mo Fan glanced at Lingling. She was very serious and focused. She had a clear clue, but this clue pointed to several people. She needed to rule out some things to be sure.

Dong!

A strange gong sounded, and the four chiefs appeared on the main seats like four judges. Ozawa stood below them.

Ozawa turned around and looked at Mo Fan and Lingling. He smiled apologetically. "I needed to do something about it."

"But it is dangerous for you to do this. How did you get the chance for a public trial? What if the person you surrender to is also a Blood Demon?" Mo Fan said helplessly to Ozawa.

"Other than you two, there are people who I believe are still trustworthy. Besides, nothing can be done without a price. Brother Kazuaki made sacrifices for his friends and companions in the past. Although the Red Demon controlled him in the end, he still bought more than ten years for the Twin Guardian Towers," said Ozawa.

When Lingling heard Ozawa say those words, her eyes lit up.

Dong!

At this time, the gong sounded again. Even though it wasn't loud, banging the gong in the middle of the night was unsettling.

"Ozawa, you took outsiders into the East Guardian Towers and attacked the guards and injured them. This is a felony. If you think of the Twin Guardian Towers as a small kingdom, your action is no different from treason. Do we have to throw you into the East Guardian Towers so that you can reflect on your mistakes and remember your identity as a guardian?" said General Takuichi.

Ozawa surrendered himself to General Takuichi. He seemed to be the person Officer Ozawa trusted.

He possessed the Twin Guardian Towers' military might. He was in charge of ensuring the security of the Twin Guardian Towers and battled primarily against Ocean Demons from the sea. After all, those held in the East Guardian Towers are all demonic beings who posed a threat to numerous nations.

"The Chief of the Towers visited me. He told me that the Twin Guardian Towers were in a crisis and may collapse at any time. We also mentioned this in the emergency meeting. Everyone in the Twin Guardian Towers should be able to tell that the towers are different from before. Falsehoods, oddities, and inexplicable occurrences are present everywhere. The unexplained things that are exposed, and things that are still hidden..."

"The Chief of the Towers asked me to hand over a list to clean up the incumbents who may have endangered the Twin Guardian Towers," said Ozawa.

"I know that I have a grave responsibility, and the name of any person I write may affect that person's life. I dare not be rash and have to be responsible for every incumbent in the Twin Guardian Towers. So, I entered the East Guardian Towers myself and wrote a list."

Ozawa took a large letter out from his sleeve while he spoke and presented it to the four chiefs with both hands.

The Chief of the Towers did not speak but their faces were stiff.

However, General Takuichi looked at the Chief of the Towers and asked, "Chief, is what Ozawa said true?"

"Yes, but the list of suspects has nothing to do with the felony of breaking into East Guardian Towers," said the Chief of the Towers.

"Should we take a look at this list first?" said General Takuichi.

The Chief of the Towers hesitated and looked at Katana Mochizuki.

Katana Mochizuki nodded. It was just a list. Nothing would happen even if everyone looked at it.

The list was presented and projected onto the screen through a projector, ensuring that people in the public courtroom could see it.

[Positions.]

[Names.]

Two straight columns made up the list. The first had positions, whereas the second had names.

From the top to the end...

When everyone saw this lengthy list, there was an uproar!

After a few seconds of silence, the Chief of the Towers was enraged. "Ozawa, are you making fun of us?"

"Chief, I did what you told me," said Ozawa.

"This is your list? This is the position list of all the staff in the Twin Guardian Towers. Everyone's name is on it!" said the Chief of the Towers.

"Yes, all of us are on the list. Every single one of us. These are the sinners who will cause the Shuangshou Pavilion to collapse at any time!" Ozawa said in a low voice.

Everyone was a sinner.

"The Twin Guardian Towers have become a mess because of all of us. We are about to destroy the Twin Guardian Towers. There are demons in the prison that have dominated us and are about to endanger society and the entire country. Each of us is an accomplice, regardless of our position."

"We turn a blind eye to the harm, let bizarre things happen, turn a deaf ear to the outside world, and scoff at the truth. General Takuichi just said that the Twin Guardian Towers are like a small kingdom. Now our country is about to be destroyed. Is this because of the action of some dissidents?"

"Every kingdom has corruption and dark corners, but the fallen of the kingdom have already proven that our generation is stupid. We have no resistance in the face of erosion."

"Maybe some people still stick to their posts and principles, but it's also a crime to be weak and powerless!"

"We are the ones who ruin the Twin Guardian Towers."

“Chief, you asked me to hand in a list of people who have threatened the Twin Guardian Towers. This is the list.”

The list shown on the big screen had the names of all Twin Guardian Towers members, including Ozawa!

Everyone was in it!