

Versatile 2971

Chapter 2971: The People in the Court Are Shocked

Each person had to accept responsibility!

The list that Ozawa handed over was this one!

The Twin Guardian Towers gradually approached the cliff's edge due to their carelessness, insensitivity, ignorance, and neglect, making it possible for it to fall at any time.

Since the inmates might escape from their cells and infiltrate society, the people of this generation might also end up as the sinners of the Twin Guardian Towers.

"Ozawa, you're insane," said the Chief of the Towers, Shigekyo. He was so angry that he breathed roughly.

"I would like to apologize to the ancestors of the Sacrificial Mountain first," said Ozawa.

A razor-sharp knife suddenly materialized in his hand as soon as he finished speaking.

The guards next to Ozawa were shocked. They thought Ozawa would attack them, but he stabbed himself.

The blood ran down from the blade to the handle. Ozawa's hands were stained red.

"Ozawa!" Mo Fan yelled as he ran to stop him.

Ozawa extended a hand and stopped Mo Fan.

He was in pain, but he looked determined.

"Don't worry. I won't kill myself. It is indeed easy to apologize by committing suicide, but that is what those who want to destroy the Twin Guardian Towers want. I won't let them take away the Twin Guardian Towers like this." Ozawa neither stabbed himself further nor drew the dagger out.

He was still bleeding, but it wasn't enough to kill him.

"You don't have to do this. You're not the only one to blame." Mo Fan looked at Ozawa. He was moved.

Seeing the blood gushing out of Ozawa's body, Mo Fan could feel his sincere affection for the Twin Guardian Towers and his uncontaminated passion! His action was not meaningless.

He was trying to wake everyone up from their daze. The Blood Demons did not have total control over the Twin Guardian Towers, but the evil thoughts had occupied everyone's mind. Everyone had forgotten how their forefathers fought those savage monsters, how they erected a splendid castle atop the cliff, and how many of their predecessors perished in the process.

"You're insane, Ozawa. You're really insane. Until someone like you spread unfounded rumors that caused people to worry, the Twin Guardian Towers have always been in order. What you must do is to take care of yourself and those who spread panic instead of accusing everyone in the Twin Guardian Towers!" the Chief of the Towers, Shigekyo, said angrily.

“Chief, there is something I have always wanted to report. The previous regulations required us to regularly confirm the identities of the inmates housed in the East Guardian Towers in order to stop those who are adept at unusual magic from using these techniques to escape. It appears that this rule has been abolished at some point, and someone like me, who is in charge of prisoner verification, has just become a decoration in the police department,” a guard in the Guard Regiment said.

The guard seemed to have kept these words in his heart for a long time. When he finally could mention it, he looked at Ozawa.

A look of relief flashed through Ozawa’s face. It seemed that there were still people who could think rationally.

“Three months ago, as I used the energy ball to remove the last of the negative energy from the cell, I noticed a prisoner who had no skin. He was covered in blood as if he had torn off his own skin. I reported this to the Regiment Commander a long time ago, but the Regiment Commander never got back to me,” said another middle-aged guard. He deliberately lowered his hat so that his face was hidden.

“I saw it too! But not in the East Guardian Towers. I saw it in the dean’s room,” a female student whispered.

“Ah, I thought I was dreaming. It turns out everyone has seen it!”

“Could it be that the horror stories that have been going around the academy lately are real?”

“Oh my god! I wasn’t wrong about what I saw then!”

All of a sudden, everyone was talking about what they had witnessed. They had seen the Blood Demons in their lives but had not dared to believe it to be true.

“That is the Blood Demon. It is an evil creature that can imitate the appearance of others,” said Lingling.

“Blood Demons!”

“Yes, I have some information about the Blood Demon here. Mo Fan and I killed a Blood Demon recently, too. It impersonated Mo Fan,” said Lingling.

Lingling already knew everything there was to know about Blood Demons, including strong proof that they could change into others.

The Chief of the Towers Shigekyo, Tegami Fujikata, and Katana Mochizuki all made somber faces. They did not want to discuss this issue. However, Ozawa’s actions led to discussions among the members of the Twin Guardian Towers, and more people expressed their doubts.

“Let’s take a look. I’m also curious about it. Such an evil creature actually exists in this world?” said General Takuichi.

“This...” Katana Mochizuki seemed reluctant.

“Katana, you’re the most senior chief. I think you don’t want the rumor to spread because it would cause panic in the Twin Guardian Towers. Now let’s examine the Blood Demons. Everyone is interested in learning more about it as well,” General Takuichi insisted.

Many people were doubtful. The Blood Demons had replaced so many people that they would have made a slip while acting as the person they impersonated. Some people might have even seen their true appearances.

Katana Mochizuki found that the people in the court were conversing about it. He knew that if he expressed a different opinion, it might raise suspicions.

The Blood Demons did not get along well with one another. If the exposed Blood Demons were caught, Katana Mochizuki had no way to protect them.

All of the information regarding the Blood Demons came on the screen right away when Lingling submitted it, allowing everyone in the court to see it.

It was a short video that recorded the “Blood Demon Mo Fan” trapped in the trapped magic formation. Slowly, his bloody appearance was revealed.

“This is it!”

“Oh my god! This is what I saw!”

“Blood Demons do exist!”

The students exclaimed from the crowd. The crowd itself was in an uproar!

It turned out that Blood Demons did exist! They turned into someone’s appearance in the Twin Guardian Towers.

The people in the court were also shocked. Ozawa was relieved to see everyone’s reaction. This was what he had wanted.

No one, not even the unaffected, would believe him if he claimed that the Blood Demons had taken over the Twin Guardian Towers.

A little guidance would allow everyone to draw conclusions based on their past experiences, which was always more convincing.

Chapter 2972: The Demon King, Ki Kurokawa

Mo Fan gave Ozawa a thumbs up.

Ozawa smiled bitterly. The dagger was still in his stomach, so it was hard for him to express himself properly. Ozawa, though, had done an excellent job!

He succeeded in getting those living in a dream to reflect and question.

As Lingling had mentioned, a dream was a dream, after all. It contained a lot of absurd things. People would feel as though everything was real while immersed in it. But when they tried to think and question, they would realize that this dream was full of loopholes!

The Blood Demons had controlled the Twin Guardian Towers, so it was full of ambiguities. The Blood Demons could steal a portion of the memory of the person involved, but they could not play their roles perfectly. Despite the perfect performance, a real person would always have their own flaws.

"Ikuko Ishida, where are you going?" Shou Watani suddenly asked.

"I'm not feeling well, so I want to go back and rest," said Ikuko Ishida.

"Oh, why did mentioning the Blood Demons make you feel so uneasy? Can it be..." Shou Watani stared at Ikuko Ishida.

Ikuko Ishida panicked and bolted.

Shou Watani chased after her. A rope made of interwoven light silk appeared on his palm, and he threw it. The rope landed on Ikuko Ishida and tied her up!

"Shou Watani, what're you doing? Why did you attack a student?" Tegami Fujikata asked angrily.

Shou Watani dragged Ikuko Ishida back. "During a training session, Ikuko Ishida hurt herself. She was injured on her right arm. I asked the nursing staff to help her deal with the wound, but her wound had miraculously disappeared. The wound was caused by Poison Element Magic. Even a Healing Mage would find it difficult to heal it so fast. At that time, I was suspicious of her."

"Use Light Element Magic to burn her eyes," Lingling said to Shou Watani.

"You can't do that!" Tegami Fujikata shouted.

But Shou Watani ignored her. He knew other things about Ikuko Ishida that made him increasingly suspicious. He cast the Light Element Magic on Ikuko Ishida's eyes.

Ikuko Ishida covered her eyes and screamed. Black smoke rose out of her body as if she was burning.

The black smoke became thicker. Her skin melted like black plaster. Black pus flowed down her body.

What was exposed once the pus ran down was not typical flesh and blood but rather dark blood scabs. Her body was covered in hideous-looking blood scabs.

"Ah!" The students next to Ikuko Ishida screamed in fright.

A Blood Demon! A Black Scab Blood Demon!

The horrifying thing did, in fact, exist.

The court erupted once more. People could not believe that a person had suddenly turned to something like this.

Tegami Fujikata had already gotten up. However, she had to pretend to be surprised at Ikuko Ishida's appearance.

"Unbelievable! Unbelievable..." Tegami Fujikata did not dare defend her.

"Chief!" Ozawa shouted.

"W-What else do you want to say?" The Chief of the Towers took a deep breath.

He realized at this point that he was powerless to help the Black Scab Blood Demon. They could not show themselves because the moonless night had not yet arrived. If the others caught them in public, they would only die under the sun.

“The real Ikuko Ishida is imprisoned in the corridor of the prison of the East Guardian Towers. You wonder why I broke into the East Guardian Towers. This is the reason! Ikuko Ishida is not the only person imprisoned in the East Guardian Towers. I saw many people there, and I can tell you that—” Ozawa knew this was the right moment to tell the truth.

At that precise moment, a guard who had been watching Ozawa flung himself at him. He planned to kill Ozawa, so he snatched the dagger from his stomach.

When the man moved, his clothes seemed to be soaked by something. If someone looked closely, he would find that the guard was covered in blood and the uniform was dyed entirely red.

He could not let Ozawa tell everyone what he saw in the East Guardian Towers. He must kill Ozawa!

However, the Blood Demon Guard did not notice Mo Fan sneering.

Ozawa and Mo Fan switched places after a burst of brilliant silver light. The Blood Demon Guard hurled himself at Mo Fan instead of Ozawa, who was now grinning.

Mo Fan extended his hand, and the purple lightning wrapped around his arm like a snake. The snake struck out and bit the Blood Demon Guard on the neck.

From a distance, it looked like Mo Fan had lifted the Blood Demon Guard with one hand. The Blood Demon Guard could not move as the Lightning Demon Snake bit it.

“Another one!” Mo Fan smiled and threw the reckless Blood Demon Guard to the center of the court.

Everybody’s eyes grew wide.

They were still shocked about Ikuko Ishida’s transformation, and another Blood Demon had suddenly appeared. A person had suddenly turned into a demon!

Mo Fan slowly walked and stepped on the Blood Demon Guard. He glanced at everyone in the court.

They all maintained their composure. It seemed that the Blood Demon army planned to abandon these stupid Blood Demons who were caught.

The clever Blood Demons would not simply reveal their flaws. It appeared that they were also immersed in the roles they played based on the Blood Demon that imitated Mo Fan.

“The Blood Demons are like mice in the gutter. Not only can they not live publicly, but they are also indifferent when they see their companion being trampled on like this. I wonder if there are any fearless and righteous Blood Demons. Can you step forward and compete with me?” Mo Fan’s stepped on the Blood Demon Guard’s face and mocked them.

There were thousands of people in the court, but no one stepped forward.

“You guys were once terrifying demons. Why did you suddenly change and become the well-behaved watchdog of the Twin Guardian Towers? Since you decide to become a dog that submits to humiliation,

why did you commit such a heinous crime in the first place? If you've been a dog all the time, you don't have to be locked up in the East Guardian Towers," Mo Fan continued to mock.

Mo Fan glanced around again. Someone stood up, just as he had predicted.

It was an ordinary-looking man in a military uniform. His military uniform wasn't very neat so it was easy for him to blend in with the crowd.

He took off his hat and smiled. His face was distorted because of the smile.

"Hello, Mo Fan. I've heard a lot about you. I'm Ki Kurokawa." The man in the military uniform dropped his hat, jumped off his seat, and walked toward Mo Fan.

Mo Fan raised an eyebrow. 'What a brave Demon King.'

"Oh, it's you. Someone who had to kill people just for them to remember you," said Mo Fan in disdain.

Ki Kurokawa's face darkened.

"Someone like me doesn't have to kill people, and yet people will always talk about me. I'm like a dazzling star in the night sky," Mo Fan continued.

Ki Kurokawa became so enraged that blood smoke began to emanate from him. His features eventually melded horrifyingly as though it had been corroded by a powerful acid.

He disliked acting. He liked to slaughter!

Since the result was already known, there was no point in wasting time with these individuals.

"Of course, there is one thing I must praise you for. You are like an adult with no interest in playing this kind of childish game with the Red Demons," said Mo Fan.

Chapter 2973: Border On

Ki Kurokawa walked toward Mo Fan. He undid the tie around his neck and tore the uniform in disgust.

He displayed his muscular chest, firm arms, and scarred arms. A scar covered the part below the neck like an exaggerated tattoo.

Although Ki Kurokawa's body was drastically different from the Blood Demons', his face was corroded. Ki Kurokawa was a half-demon.

He was transforming into a Blood Demon but had not fully become one.

The appearance of Ki Kurokawa caused quite a stir in the court. The person who was the most infuriated was the Chief of the Towers, Shigekyo.

He was responsible for freeing Ki Kurokawa from prison. Ki Kurokawa could take the place of someone from the West if he transformed into a Blood Demon.

However, Ki Kurokawa disobeyed the order and exposed himself.

Even though it was inevitable, and the moonless night was approaching, exposing himself at this time was not a wise decision.

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Ki Kurokawa was an uncontrollable factor. In actuality, a lot of prisoners resembled him.

These people were Demon Kings from all over the world. They wouldn't have been qualified to be held in the East Guardian Towers if they weren't psychopaths and hadn't committed heinous crimes.

Ki Kurokawa had also always detested the Red Demon. The creature who could order him around did not yet exist in this world.

He would do whatever he wanted!

"Many people like to act as the person they impersonate, but I have no interest in that. I am most interested in chopping your head off. I want to display it on my collection shelf." Ki Kurokawa grinned.

For someone like him, it was impossible to suppress the desire to kill, just as someone who was starving would find it impossible to ignore the aroma of mouthwatering food.

Ki Kurokawa wants to slowly destroy all that lives.

When Ki Kurokawa walked, Mo Fan noticed his arm.

His left hand's wrist was now covered in the pronounced scars that covered the rest of his body. But his palm was not what was attached to his wrist; rather, it was a pitch-black hook. The sharp, curved hook resembled the ready tail of a scorpion.

Ki Kurokawa attacked. He was like a strong and sturdy scorpion. He resembled a powerful, solid scorpion. He approached carefully and suddenly launched the scorpion hook at Mo Fan's throat without warning.

There was no fancy magic sheen, just a deadly attack, at a speed that caught people off guard.

Mo Fan's eyes suddenly changed color. His pupils widened, and the blurred figure of Ki Kuraokawa gradually became clear. Mo Fan saw that the black scars on his body were like some ancient animal patterns, which provided a strange force.

Mo Fan did not have much time to analyze it. He extended his right hand, and a black metal substance quickly wrapped around his arm. Then, a dragon claw appeared on his fist.

Ki Kurokawa was a killer, an Assassin Mage.

He trained his own special style of attack. He combined the abilities of the Shadow Element and Poison Element in his special way of attack, transforming himself into a vicious, black venomous scorpion that could slit the necks of his victims with ease.

However, Mo Fan saw through him.

If Ki Kurokawa was a poisonous scorpion, Mo Fan was a sharp-eyed dragon eagle. Mo Fan used his spiritual knowledge from the ninth world to see right through the venomous scorpion's trump card. In terms of speed and power, Mo Fan and Ki Kurokawa were not of the same species.

Mo Fan attacked without the use of any fancy magic. He only used the dragon claw to attack Ki Kurokawa's heart.

A split second would decide the winner and survival in this deadly confrontation.

Mo Fan moved away and avoided the Deadly Black Scorpion of Ki Kurokawa, but Ki Kurokawa could not avoid Mo Fan's dragon claw piercing his heart.

Plink... Plink...

Black blood dripped from Ki Kurokawa's chest. Mo Fan stretched his right hand forward and pushed Ki Kurokawa, who was only half a step away. At the same time, he withdrew his dragon claw, and his hand returned to normal. He had no trace of Ki Kurokawa's blood on his hand.

"Don't be so shocked. Most people can't avoid my attack. You're not alone." Mo Fan stood there with a confident smile.

Ki Kurokawa was stunned. He could not even feel the pain from his chest.

It was too fast. In a matter of seconds, his life had been taken from him before the pain even spread through his body.

"It may not be a bad idea to die like this..." Ki Kurokawa did not have much energy to speak. He slumped to the ground like a heap of mud. Blood poured out of his chest. The blood pooled around him in a matter of seconds.

His corroded face started to look normal again. It seemed that the erosion of the Blood Demon had no longer affected him as he died.

"Is Ki Kurokawa dead?"

"Mo Fan is ten times more terrifying than Ki Kurokawa!"

"I couldn't even see their movements!"

The two engaged in a battle that moved too quickly for the troops and guards to intervene in time. The laid-back Mo Fan stood in the center of the court. He made everyone shudder in fear and disbelief.

Ki Kurokawa was a Demon King.

Many famous and powerful people in the Japan Magic Association had been attacked. The murderer, who once instilled fear, was like a vulnerable child in front of Mo Fan. Mo Fan was the real Demon King!

"Mr. Mo Fan, thank you for killing this demon. I didn't expect Ki Kurokawa to be hiding among the crowd. This is a mistake on our part," said the Chief of the Towers, Shigekyo.

'Ki Kurokawa brought it upon himself. No one could stop it.'

A half-Blood Demon was unreliable, anyway. Since the Red Demon had not spiritually baptized him, he would make foolish decisions.

But the show had to go on!

The moonless night was coming soon!

At that time, no matter how rampant and powerful Mo Fan was, he could not win against the Red Demon.

“A murderer, who was imprisoned in the East Guardian Towers, lived in the Twin Guardian Towers arrogantly and freely attacked people in the court. The Twin Guardian Towers have come to this now? Chief, I remember you admitted in the previous emergency meeting that you brought Ki Kurokawa from East Guardian Towers and detained him in a secret place. Was this how you detained him? Does it mean that something is also wrong with the chief?” Mo Fan asked the Chief of the Towers, Shigekyo.

Shigekyo’s face darkened. He was a Blood Demon, but he could not admit it.

Unlike Ki Kurokawa, he was clever and knew about the importance of the moonless night. Anyone who was exposed before would be abandoned.

“Mo Fan, you can’t accuse the chief without direct evidence,” said Katana Mochizuki.

Chapter 2974: Battle

“Actually, in the East Guardian Towers...” Mo Fan was going to expose the Chief of the Towers. But Ozawa shook his head, signaling to Mo Fan that this was not the right timing.

He could not expose the Chief of the Towers.

The Chief of the Towers was one of the rulers of the Twin Guardian Towers. If Mo Fan provoked him, he would immediately order everyone in the Twin Guardian Towers to arrest Mo Fan. Ultimately, a battle would take place.

Mo Fan was capable. However, if that happened, they would be unable to help those under the grip of the Evil Gang and those with sober minds.

“Chief, the escape of Ki Kurokawa might be an accident, but I saw some people in the East Guardian Towers. I will point them out, so I hope you won’t neglect them anymore. The Twin Guardian Towers are at stake. We must deal with those dangerous people no matter the cost!” said Ozawa.

“Point them out then.” The Chief of the Towers looked at Mo Fan.

Although Katana Mochizuki and Tegami Fujikata did not speak, they knew what to do.

“This is another list. I am sure that these people are all Blood Demons.” Ozawa handed them another list.

“Let me have a look first,” said General Takuichi.

After General Takuichi read it, he handed it to the other three people. “Should we let everyone take a look?” he said, indifferently.

The list that Ozawa handed over did not include all the Blood Demons. After all, Ozawa did not know how many people were still imprisoned in the cell.

He had walked to the cell at the end of the corridor. He had written down the names of all the people imprisoned in it from his memory, but the list had only a few names.

If he exposed too many Blood Demons, the Chief of the Towers Shigekyo, Tegami Fujikata, and Katana Mochizuki would fight back immediately. Once a large number of Blood Demons were cleared, they would lose control of the Twin Guardian Towers.

But for the moonless night, it was acceptable for them to sacrifice a small number of people. This was just a game to them.

Ozawa was aware of his current situation. Exposing them all would only lead to chaos. Due to their need to act, he could eliminate some Blood Demons and identify others of sober mind.

Katana Mochizuki, Tegami Fujikata, and the Chief of the Towers looked at the list and hesitated.

“Should we reveal our identities?” Tegami Fujikata asked in a low voice.

“That’s not worth it. It’s only a few people.” Katana Mochizuki shook his head.

“Don’t you think they are deliberately weakening our strength by reducing our numbers?” said the Chief of the Towers.

“Yes. If Ki Kurokawa hadn’t been so reckless, we wouldn’t have had to compromise. Take a look at your credibility in the court. If you don’t take care of these people, no one will trust you anymore. Do you want us to sacrifice you too?” Katana Mochizuki asked.

The Chief of the Towers gritted his teeth.

It was all Ki Kurokawa’s fault. If he had endured it a little longer, everyone would have a new life. Why did he have to expose himself? If Shigekyo had known earlier that Ki Kurokawa was this uncontrollable, he would have killed him with his own hands.

“Hmph! I have looked at the list. These people are trash,” said the Chief of the Towers, Shigekyo.

Everyone was a prisoner, and they were all crazy people. He did not have to pity them.

If it were not for everyone having a common goal to escape from the East Guardian Towers, they would have killed all of them to avoid getting exposed.

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After getting the approval of the Chief of the Towers, the list of Blood Demons compiled by Ozawa was made public.

“Catch them! Don’t give them a chance to escape!” The Chief of the Towers ordered the Mages of the Twin Guardian Towers to take action.

Thirty-seven people were caught in the pavilion, and they were all Blood Demons. They were tortured, after which they revealed their true appearances.

The Chief of the Towers was smart. To prevent these thirty-seven people from exposing other Blood Demons, he killed them all on the spot!

The court suddenly became an execution chamber. Even though there were only thirty-seven people, it nonetheless had a significant impact on others.

“As expected of the chief, we get to kill these parasites because of you!”

“You flatter me. You should thank Ozawa. Actually, I asked Ozawa to do this. Since Ozawa violated the commandment to carry out my order, he should only receive a light punishment. The unfortunate occurrence of the Twin Guardian Towers is indeed because of the negligence of every one of us, especially me. Let’s end the public trial and go back,” the Chief of the Towers Shigekyo said to the crowd.

This trial could not continue anymore. The Chief of the Towers could give up on some of his companions. However, the Red Demon would blame him if more were killed.

“Chief, don’t forget to save the people imprisoned in the East Guardian Towers. They have suffered a lot,” Ozawa reminded the Chief of the Towers.

“I’ll save them, of course.” The Chief of the Towers nodded.

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Ozawa did not force them. If the Blood Demons revealed their identity, it would not benefit them. Therefore, they could only end this trial.

Ozawa had to deceive others by claiming that all of the Blood Demons had perished and that the Twin Guardian Towers would soon return to peace in order to make them feel better.

When he told them about it, Ozawa sobbed. As he cried, he was not sure whether he felt sad for the sorrowful Twin Guardian Towers or the torture and pain the dagger caused him.

Ozawa returned to his room after he was released.

Lingling helped Ozawa with his wound by wrapping some gauze around his abdomen. She felt a little sad to see him in pain.

Ozawa, who knew the truth, had to face a powerful opponent. He even had to force himself to accept those terrible facts and abandon some people.

“I still can’t save everyone,” Ozawa said regretfully.

“You have done better than anyone else.”

“Most people will choose to join and integrate with them when they find out that everything can’t be changed. Only you choose to fight. People who can make such a choice are amazing.” Lingling comforted Ozawa.

“But there are still many...” Ozawa still felt a little regretful. He was blaming himself for not exposing more people. Maybe those Blood Demons would agree as well.

“Are you mentally prepared to let me destroy the Twin Guardian Towers? You don’t have to worry about it anymore. It will at least be better now,” Mo Fan said.

“The number of people you exposed is good. If you choose more people, the Blood Demons might reveal their identity and kill the people imprisoned in the East Guardian Towers. Since your request was not too over the top, they didn’t kill the people in the East Guardian Towers,” said Lingling.

Ozawa nodded quietly. This was what he had been considering.

“A battle is not all about impulsivity. You can’t just run forward and kill the enemy. The enemy may be right in front of you, but you must still take each step thoughtfully, just as you did today. Sometimes, you even have to make compromises with the enemy.” Lingling was impressed by Ozawa’s decision.

Chapter 2975: The Essence of the Einherjar Spirit

The weather outside the home that night was eerily cold. They felt as though they had entered a huge freezer even though there was no breeze. It gave the impression that the dim moonlight was primarily to blame for the frost-covered trees, eaves, and stones.

“We’ll go to the Sacrificial Mountain,” said Lingling.

“I’ve been to the Sacrificial Mountain. It’s true that the Red Demon gathers its massive evil energy from the Sacrificial Mountain that allows it to ascend to become an emperor. However, the Sacrificial Mountain is like a fortress. It cannot be destroyed by using brute force. Besides, it’s too close to the West and East Guardian Towers. If the evil energy spreads outside, it will turn thousands of people into tyrannical demons,” said Mo Fan.

The evil energy was massive. After all, during the moonless night, the Red Demon prepared for its ascent by gathering bad energy from many corrupted and evil places throughout the world.

The Sacrificial Mountain was like Pandora’s box. Even Mo Fan dared not simply “open” it. Mo Fan could only appear and attack the Red Demon when it believed that time had come for the energy to be transformed into ascension power.

Before the moonless night, if they had come into contact with the evil energy, it would have been no different than them murdering the residents of the Twin Guardian Towers.

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They reached the Sacrificial Mountain. There was a white stone path in the dense bamboo forest that led to the torii gate of the Sacrificial Mountain.

Mo Fan and Lingling visited the Sacrificial Mountain in the middle of the night. They noticed the plain white silk that hung off the tree branches by the roadside along the mountain path, all the way up to the temple. There were even white knots tied around the stone piers that were shaped like statues of spirits to welcome guests to the temple.

They exchanged glances. When was the Sacrificial Mountain decorated in this manner? Why did it look like a mourning festival?

They continued forward. Soon, Mo Fan saw a monk and a few workers standing guard over the entrance. It was nighttime. They looked busy, but they were vigilant. They tried to avoid making any sort of sounds at all.

Mo Fan and Lingling walked up to them. The monk smiled and watched the pair approach.

“What are you doing here?” asked Lingling.

“The festival is around the corner,” answered the monk.

“Is it tomorrow?” asked Lingling.

“Yes, tomorrow is the day.”

“Tomorrow is the eclipse,” said Lingling.

“Yes, it’s the eclipse. Most people are unaware of the Einherjar Spirits on the Sacrificial Mountain. The Einherjar Spirits are like the ancient night watchers who silently watch over the families. Hence, we, especially the young people, will pay tribute to them every year during the eclipse of this month,” said the monk.

“But why did no one mention this before?” Mo Fan asked in confusion.

“Why do they have to mention it? Everyone has an Einherjar Spirit they respect. Every year, the young people will tell us something they’ve done in the past year on the festival night. It must be something that they have summoned their courage to do after they were inspired by the great Einherjar Spirits, or the lessons they have learned from the Einherjar Spirits. Before being made public during the event, these things are typically kept a secret. As a result, they won’t discuss anything prior to the festival. But I think they’ll remember it for themselves.” The monk smiled softly.

“Only the young people?” asked Lingling.

“Yes. Those beyond the age of twenty-five don’t have to participate in the festival any longer. After all, they are full-fledged adults by that age. Their personalities are basically set. This festival is prepared for the young who are prone to getting lost, falling into depravity, or going astray,” said the monk.

“In other words, young people below the age of twenty-five of the Twin Guardian Towers will gather here tomorrow night?” asked Lingling.

“That’s right. Everyone will come. Nobody will skip it,” said the monk firmly.

“Could you be a little more specific?” Lingling asked with a sense of urgency.

“I suppose you’ve seen the spirit tablet arranged inside the temple. Each spirit tablet represents an Einherjar Spirit, and each Einherjar Spirit represents a type of spirit. The Einherjar Spirits are role models for the young. When they are young, they worship Einherjar Spirits in their hearts. They learn about the Einherjar Spirit’s past and about their essence. They even try to emulate the praiseworthy things that the Einherjar Spirit has done...,” said the monk.

Lingling frowned. ‘Learn about the Einherjar Spirit’s past and about their essence... and follow the examples of the Einherjar Spirit’s praiseworthy actions.’

“I got it! I understand why the visitors of the Sacrificial Mountain on the name list died one after another!” said Lingling.

“Were they affected by evil energy?” asked Mo Fan in confusion.

“They are affected by evil energy and also by the Einherjar Spirits. Originally, the Einherjar Spirits served as the young people’s role models. However, the Red Demon brings in massive evil energy. As a result, Einherjar Spirits are ingrained in the young people’s minds. They would do everything they can to accomplish their goals even at the cost of their lives,” said Lingling.

Lingling and Ozawa checked the visitors’ name list. Many people were dead, and the reasons for their death looked “reasonable”.

At that time, Lingling could not figure out if these people were affected by the Red Demon’s magnetic field, or if it was due to their own problems. Thus, she could not reach a conclusion. Upon hearing the monk’s words, Lingling finally understood the reason!

Their deaths were in line with the essence of the Einherjar Spirits! They followed the example of the spirits...

“Grand Master, did you lose a Einherjar Spirit tablet from the temple recently?” asked Lingling.

“How did you know that?” the monk cried out in surprise. He stared at Lingling for a moment before explaining. “That Einherjar Spirit tablet sparks controversial issues. Hence, I didn’t pay much attention to it when it disappeared all of a sudden.”

“Got it! Thank you, Grand Master. Can I join the festival tomorrow night?” asked Lingling with a smile.

“Of course, you can. I wish you a bountiful harvest,” said the monk.

...

Dusk arrived. The plain white silk swayed under the breeze. The Sacrificial Mountain was different after the decoration. The adornment gave the mountain a hint of color, however it did not make the peak appear very colorful.

On the white silk, there were black ink scribbles that appeared to be lantern riddles for people to solve.

The young people went up to the Sacrificial Mountain. They dressed in plain kimonos. Their kimonos were plain. The majority of them, including the kimonos for women, were in pale colors and hardly had any patterns.

They were mostly young folks. They hardly ever saw inhabitants of the Twin Guardian Towers who held influential positions. It seemed to have been something that had been agreed upon.

They went up to the Sacrificial Mountain. In front of the temple, there were a lot of futons. Since they had arrived first, they took their seats in front of the Einherjar Spirit tablets of the temple.

They weren’t very serious, really. They conversed casually.

They stopped grinning, though, when the shelf containing the Einherjar Spirit tablets was carefully pushed outside the temple and turned toward the people.

Chapter 2976: The Gathering of The Good And Evil Eight Souls

Everyone was required to provide a brief account of how the Einherjar Spirits had influenced them throughout the previous year.

As the representative of the younger batch, Sinchino Mochizuki started first.

He still looked the same since they saw him for the first time. He was stoic. His fringe covered his deep eyes. He wore a black kimono that brought out the grandeur and solemnness.

He stood up and faced the Einherjar Spirits tablets. After pausing for a while, he described his experience.

“I once thought I could obtain whatever I want as long as I work hard. But my experience taught me that I’m still far from being enough. I often overlook things and people around me. As a result, they assumed I was arrogant and rude. The truth is, I’m a single-minded person. When I focus on my own thoughts, I tend to overlook people who greet me. When I focus on my cultivation or battle, I forget that they are just training...” Sinchino Mochizuki recounted his past sentimentally.

He regained his qualification to participate in the World College Tournament. However, he was aware that he had behaved like a vicious dog that attacked and hurt many people. His Einherjar Spirit was a man of wisdom.

After Sinchino Mochizuki finished speaking, the rest took turns to talk about their own experiences.

Mo Fan listened to them intently. He found it meaningless. After all, he did not like to do self-reflection through rituals like this. He believed that self-reflection was done by oneself in seclusion rather than displayed in front of others. If self-reflection was supposed to be done in front of others, it wouldn’t be called “self-reflection” in the first place.

However, this was the Twin Guardian Towers’ tradition. Besides, the young people of the towers respected the tradition. They each had an Einherjar Spirit as their role models. They worked very hard for their goals.

Mo Fan peered up to observe the setting sun.

The sky was dark. The moon was obscured. The stars were sparse. The Sacrificial Mountain was enveloped in intense darkness. The stone lantern flames illuminated the young people.

The young people were the Twin Guardian Towers’ future generation. Each of them told a story that motivated themselves and the crowd. For a moment, Mo Fan felt as if he was still a student. At that time, he thought he alone could turn the world upside down...

“Mr. Mo Fan, it’s half-time now. You can share some of your experience with us. After all, you’re a role model to many people,” said the monk with a soft smile.

“There’s no need for that.” Mo Fan wanted to turn down his offer.

“You’re still very young, right?” the monk insisted.

The young people turned to Mo Fan. Their gazes looked eager. In the end, Mo Fan felt the pressure to share his experience and insights.

“I’m glad to know that you’ve been working very hard. My teacher once told me to always sail against the current, because the scenery ahead will be even more beautiful, and that I will find a better place.”

“The truth is, as I sail against the current, aside from seeing a more beautiful world, I also noticed the ugly side of it, and it’s truly disappointing to behold that ugly side.”

“Hence, I work hard to grow stronger in order to protect things which I think are beautiful, as well as destroying things that disgusted me.”

Mo Fan briefly spoke out his mind.

Kaede Takahashi rose up at that precise moment. He seemed to have been considering a question for Mo Fan for some time.

“Mr. Mo Fan, how do you judge the beauty and ugliness of a thing? Do you rely on your own judgment? We are aware that things have their own beauty and ugliness. If you judge wrongly, wouldn’t it be equivalent to committing a crime?” asked Kaede Takahashi.

“It’s your turn. Tell us about yourself.” Mo Fan grinned. He did not answer Kaede Takahashi’s question. He passed the stage to Kaede Takahashi.

Kaede Takahashi walked up to Mo Fan and gave him a quick glance. He sucked in a deep breath. He raised his head to look at the night sky.

The sky was pitch-black. It was the perfect night. Regardless of whether things were beautiful or ugly, all of them would be covered by darkness. When dawn came, people would see nothing more than a battlefield that had been cleaned up.

“Some people vanished into thin air after gaining their nobility. No one ever mentioned them. They didn’t even have an epitaph. The man whom I revered is Kazuaki.” Kaede Takahashi took out a Einherjar Spirit tablet and placed it on an empty space.

Mo Fan was not surprised. In fact, Mo Fan and Lingling had singled out two people the day before.

One of them was Ozawa.

Ozawa revered Kazuaki and always followed his example just like the young people who held an Einherjar Spirit in their hearts. They learned about the spirits of the Einherjar Spirit and emulated the contributions the spirits had made.

And Ozawa matched the Red Demon Kazuaki’s needed carrier. However, Ozawa was already over twenty-five.

However, this did not preclude him from visiting Kazuaki’s Einherjar Spirit tablet or the Sacrificial Mountain. He was not greatly affected by the Red Demon’s magnetic field; therefore, he was likewise oblivious of the additional spirit tablet in the temple.

Both the Einherjar Spirit teaching and the magnetic field had no effect on Ozawa. As a result, the Red Demon could not possibly lure him to do things that involved self-sacrifice for righteousness.

The Red Demon was still short of the Righteous Soul. It needed someone to be the Righteous Soul.

What then would it do to fulfill Kazuaki’s soul?

In order to enable one of the young men to perform an action similar to what Kazuaki carried out in the past, Kazuaki was included as one of the Einherjar Spirits inside the temple.

And the young man who was chosen was Kaede Takahashi. He had been to the Sacrificial Mountain. He had visited one of the Einherjar Spirits.

The Einherjar Spirit tablet disappeared immediately after Ozawa and Lingling came to the Sacrificial Mountain. The Einherjar Spirit tablet was none other than Kazuaki's. Kaede Takahashi had taken the tablet away.

"To give up your achievements for your friends. So, this is your Righteous Soul, right?"

Mo Fan stared at Kaede Takahashi. Kaede Takahashi did not answer him.

Kazuaki had sacrificed himself in order to save Tegami Fujikata, Katana Mochizuki, and the rest of the group.

What Kaede Takahashi did was exactly the same as Kazuaki.

However, the fact was, most of the visitors on the name list had basically been sacrificed.

After Lingling discovered the spirit of the Einherjar Spirits and the missing spirit tablet, she had gone to the place where Kaede Takahashi had been severely wounded by the forbidden system.

The forbidden system that he had encountered was extremely powerful. It was so powerful that it could shred a super-level Mage apart. However, Kaede Takahashi survived the powerful forbidden system and suffered only a moderate degree of injury.

Putting aside the fact that Kaede Takahashi did not sacrifice his own life, he followed the same example as the visitors on the name list. He emulated the Einherjar Spirit!

The Einherjar Spirit he had followed by example was Kazuaki. He sacrificed himself for the sake of righteousness. He fit the requirements of the Righteous Soul!

He even helped Kazuaki fulfill his last wish—to become a respectable Einherjar Spirit whose spirit lived forever in the Twin Guardian Towers!

The Red Demon Kazuaki gathered Eight Souls. The Sacrificial Mountain was its ascension altar! To be precise, the Twin Guardian Towers was its ascension altar.

The Four Souls of Goodness in heaven and earth were embraced by the Einherjar Spirits that the young people worshiped on the Sacrificial Mountains!

Meanwhile, the Four Souls of Evil in heaven and earth were engulfed by the Twin Guardian Towers, which had been besieged by Blood Demons, prisoners, and the Evil Gang.

The fusion of good and evil Eight Souls would give birth to a true Wicked God Soul!

Chapter 2977: The Four Souls of Evil

"Any last words?" said Mo Fan to Kaede Takahashi.

Kaede Takahashi remained motionless. He smiled.

Mo Fan didn't seem shocked despite discovering the Red Demon's true form. Lingling sensed a bad omen when she saw Kaede Takahashi's strange facial expression.

Even though they had found the Red Demon, she felt there was something strange about the Twin Guardian Towers. Had she overlooked something else?

"My last words are none other than my question I asked you moments ago. How do you judge things that are beautiful and ugly? How do you judge something to be good or evil in this world?" asked Kaede Takahashi, calmly.

Mo Fan and Lingling had found the right person. Kaede Takahashi was the Red Demon Kazuaki.

The moment he sacrificed himself, he was no longer the same Kaede Takahashi that they had met. He became the new host for the Red Demon Kazuaki. It possessed the body of the young man who had sacrificed his achievements for righteousness.

The Red Demon Kazuaki had not killed Kaede Takahashi. Instead, it saved him. Triggering the forbidden system could have reduced him to ashes. However, the Red Demon Kazuaki saved him and took over his life.

It was not surprised with Mo Fan either. It was ready to face him.

"You're right. I judge based on my own values," Mo Fan answered.

"If your values are distorted, everything you do is no different from committing a crime, just like the prisoners inside the East Guardian Towers. You'll develop their level of perversion! Since you possess great power, few people in this world will dare to rise against you. If so, how do you judge yourself?" Kaede Takahashi interrogated Mo Fan.

"This is interesting. The head of the demon of a generation is interrogating someone's soul." Mo Fan could not stop himself from laughing.

"Can we stop with the nonsense now?" Mo Fan drew closer to Kaede Takahashi.

But Kaede Takahashi had no intention to fight him. "You respect violence, but I don't," he said.

"How should I put this? I asked you for your last words. I didn't ask for you to prattle on endlessly!" Mo Fan put an end to his pointless discussion with Kaede Takahashi. Mo Fan blazed with firestone and lightning.

Bam!

Mo Fan struck without hesitation. Lightning danced, as if a group of savage lions were shredding their prey apart.

Kaede Takahashi did not dodge Mo Fan's attack. He let the lightning strike him. Soon, Kaede Takahashi was covered in blood. He turned black.

Before the Red Demon completed its ascension, it did not possess an emperor-level power. Hence, Mo Fan's Lightning Element magic was fatal to it.

However, the Red Demon did not avoid Mo Fan. It let him attack without any qualms.

The Red Demon was not immune to the Lightning Element magic and yet, it did not even dodge him.

Kaede Takahashi was injured. He was in agony, but he endured the pain.

Mo Fan was puzzled upon seeing the Red Demon not defending itself or fighting back.

Finding the Red Demon's real form prior to its ascension was regarded as a success for Mo Fan and Lingling. They were shocked to see, though, that it did not retaliate.

"As I mentioned earlier, I don't like violence." The Red Demon Kazuaki grinned. It stumbled slightly, but it forced itself to stand upright. "Even if you destroy me, I won't fight back."

"Then you've already lost," said Mo Fan.

"Of course, I've lost. Have you forgotten how I was born?" said the Red Demon Kazuaki.

"You were born from a mass of corrupted and evil energy before becoming a demon," said Mo Fan disdainfully.

"You're right. Most people find my birth to be disgusting. I don't think I'm qualified to become the Wicked God," said the Red Demon Kazuaki.

"Then why don't you destroy yourself?" Mo Fan struck again.

This time, he cast Heaven Fire. This flame was powerful enough to reduce the Supreme Rulers such as the Eight-headed Serpent to ashes. Mo Fan did not believe that a demon hated violence. It would struggle and retaliate to avoid death.

The Heaven Fire covered the Red Demon Kazuaki in an instant. It stood in the middle of the fire and allowed the flames to engulf it.

Even so, it did not fight back. It was in agony, but it did not cast any evil energy to fight back.

"W-What are you doing?!" Sinchino Mochizuki screamed.

"It's not Kaede Takahashi," Lingling answered indifferently.

"It's not up to you to decide if he's Kaede Takahashi or not. As his best friend, I'm the one who is in the best position to confirm his identity. He's Kaede Takahashi. You're trying to murder him!" Sinchino Mochizuki charged to stop them.

"Sinchino, she's not lying. I'm not Kaede Takahashi..." The Red Demon Kazuaki gradually revealed its true form in the middle of the blazing flames.

It was a mound of liquid that was silvery black. A human form was created out of the liquid. Although it had no face, it had a pair of goopy eyes. Its eyes contained a wisp of red substance. Its soul appeared to be represented by the red substance.

Screams rang in the temple.

A monster that resembled a demon that had been imprisoned in the depths of their nightmares materialized in the middle of the flames, frightening the young people. It appeared disgusting and awful.

A moment ago, the monster was a living being. It was Kaede Takahashi. However, the flames seemed to have melted its skin and revealed its true form.

It was not Kaede Takahashi! It was a demon with crimson red eyes!

“I’m the Red Demon.” The Red Demon confirmed its identity in the middle of the blazing flames. It was as evil as hell!

Sinchino Mochizuki was dumbfounded. The truth was laid bare before his eyes. He could not doubt it. Kaede Takahashi was possessed by a demon!

“It’s time to end this today!” Mo Fan sucked in a deep breath. He glanced at Lingling.

Lingling’s breath was caught in her throat as he fixed her gaze at the Red Demon. It was the main culprit!

“It’s time to end this today. Most of the great demons tend to say it’s either your doomsday, or my doomsday. However, I won’t say that. I must perish today, because it’s my fate,” the Red Demon laughed madly in the middle of the flames.

It kept changing its voice. Sometimes it sounded like a male, and other times, like a female. It could be the Eight Souls’ voices.

“Show me what you’ve got!” Mo Fan sneered. He knew the demon would not allow itself to be destroyed without fighting back.

“Show you what I’ve got, huh? Don’t blink!” The Red Demon raised its hands high.

A red moon appeared in the pitch-black sky. Even though it was an eclipse, the moon appeared above the Sacrificial Mountain suddenly. The moon looked like an evil eye filled with blood veins, looking down at the tiny, pathetic world!

“It’s my destiny. The tribute is my grave, but the Red Demon will never disappear from this world. Mo Fan, you can’t kill the true Red Demon!” The Red Demon Kazuaki laughed. It looked as though it was already victorious.

“I’ll reduce you to ashes now!” said Mo Fan.

“I don’t need your help. I’ll do it on my own. The true master that rules the world is born today. I’m a slave and have served you for a long time.” The Red Demon Kazuaki stepped out of the flames.

It was liquid in human form. But every stride it took altered the way it looked. It changed into Eight Souls—Four Souls of Goodness and Four Souls of Evil.

Mo Fan knew the Four Souls of Goodness. They were Kazuaki, the Cold Hunting King, Yuna, and the Red Bird.

But he had never seen the ...

Mo Fan was shocked when he recognized the faces of the Four Souls of Evil!

Chapter 2978: The New Wicked God

They were Yu Ang, Lu Nian, the Cold Prince, and Su Lu!

The Four Souls of Evils represented the Jealousy Soul, the Mad Soul, the Hatred Soul, and the Greed Soul!

Mo Fan was shocked by the faces that appeared one after another on the Red Demon.

'How could it be these four people?' he wondered.

Those four people represented the Four Souls of Evil in heaven and earth. In other words, the Eight Souls were either directly or indirectly connected to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was the one who sent Yu Ang, Lu Nian, the Cold Prince, and Su Lu to hell!

He was perplexed. It was as though the gathering of the Eight Souls was tailor-made for him!

'Could it be...?'

Mo Fan watched as the Red Demon approached him one step at a time. The Red Demon remained in a mad, demonic form. It half-knelt before him suddenly.

"Mo Fan, I prepared the sacrificial ritual for you!" The Red Demon Kazuaki raised its head and fixed its gaze on Mo Fan with devotion and fervor.

Mo Fan was forced to take a few steps back. He had not anticipated this kind of result. He briefly believed it was merely one of Red Demon Kazuaki's tricks to distract him.

However, the Red Demon Kazuaki did not show the slightest bit of intention to fight back. Seven Souls flew out of its eyes. The Seven Souls transformed into seven wisps of red souls. The red souls surrounded Mo Fan under the red moon's illumination.

"What kind of trick are you pulling?!" Mo Fan said furiously.

"Are you sure you don't know the truth? Do you know what the bead hanging around your waist represents?" The Red Demon was left with Kazuaki's soul. At that moment, it took on the appearance of Kazuaki, but its body remained in the shape of a soul in red, just like the other red souls.

Mo Fan glanced at his waist. He had indeed hung the Sublimed Evil Bead around his waist.

"Kazuaki took away an evil bead. Mo Fan, you've also taken an evil bead. I am a Red Demon of the first generation. Which Red Demon generation do you think you belong to?"

"Do you seriously think that Old Bao can modify the Sublimed Evil Bead? All he did was change the name of the evil energy so that you can accept it. He then gave it to you to use as it is."

"Haven't you once doubted why the evil energy is so compatible with the demon inside your body? Why is it only you and me in this world who can truly refine such majestic and monstrous evil energy?"

Kazuaki half-knelt before Mo Fan. Upon facing the questions that struck his soul, Mo Fan stumbled.

'The Red Demon... I'm also a Red Demon...'

"No! I'm not like you!" yelled Mo Fan because he could not accept it.

“Yes, we’re different, because you’re more powerful than me. You can control it instead of letting it take control of you. I lost myself, but you remain who you are. This is why I’m not qualified for the ascension. But you are the true demonic Wicked God!” answered Kazuaki.

It looked up once it had finished speaking and noticed the red, malevolent moon.

The time had come!

The Red Demon Kazuaki floated. It rested its gaze on Lingling and smiled.

“Your theory is wrong. Kaede Takahashi is not the true Righteous Soul. It’s me that will give up all the evil energy that I’ve gathered over the years for the new Wicked God, including my soul—the true Righteous Soul! Take away everything I have so that we can embrace a greater god!”

The Red Demon Kazuaki floated. Under the reflection of the evil moonlight, the Seven Souls surrounding Mo Fan occupied seven orientations of the life souls.

The moment the Red Demon completed its self-redemption and fulfilled its Righteous Soul, the Eight Souls in heaven and earth gathered.

Mo Fan stood under the evil moon and in the middle of the Eight Souls. Everything was unbelievable. He came here to destroy the Red Demon and steal the fruits of evil that it had acquired through its sins over the years in order to achieve his Forbidden Curse.

But the Red Demon sacrificed itself for him!

The grand festival altar and the coronation of the Wicked God made it seem like it had been the Red Demon’s carefully devised trap. It fought with him, and he was bonded with the Eight Souls. He had unknowingly embarked on the path to becoming the Wicked God!

As for the Righteous Soul, the Red Demon itself was the eighth soul. It offered itself up.

Lingling was so shocked at the sight that she froze.

The Red Demon’s behavior had always been unpredictable. Regardless of how odd its behavior was, Lingling never expected the ceremony for the ascension of the Wicked God to turn out like this.

Lingling looked at Mo Fan. He was engulfed in red as a result of the Eight Souls’ illumination. His bones, blood vessels, and skin all had an ugly red hue. The faces and eyes of the Eight Souls represented their destinies—Righteousness, Fairness, Loyalty, Perseverance, Jealousy, Madness, Hatred, and Greed!

Evil energy poured over Mo Fan. The dark moon in the sky was about to allow his soul to change at that very instant. The Sacrificial Mountain appeared to be erupting like a volcano due to the evil energy that the Red Demon had been storing there for more than ten years. Together with Mo Fan’s soul, the Eight Souls were undergoing metamorphosis.!

Never before had the Sublimed Evil Bead shone so brightly. It looked like a thousand-year-old night pearl, and its luster filled the world.

Under the illumination of the ancient pearl light, Mo Fan noticed half of Yu Ang’s rotten face. Perhaps it was out of jealousy and anger, the other half of Yu Ang’s face looked even uglier than the rotten side.

Mo Fan heard Lu Nian's hysterical laughter!

The Cold Prince briefly described the sins he had committed. Anyone could sense his monstrous hatred and resentment toward the world!

Meanwhile, Su Lu was absorbed in his quagmire of power. He was so greedy that he wanted to become the world's most supreme human king. Mo Fan vividly remembered each of his words and his expressions.

This was the Four Souls of Evil of the world.

Mo Fan had killed them! He had trampled them ruthlessly! Today, they submitted themselves to him!

As for the lady from the Alps Mountain, Yuna, he had told her the truth. She used her blood and spread it all over the garden to show that flowers that represented the truth would bloom. However, even after her blood dried up, not a single flower bloomed.

Mo Fan had cleared her name. Everyone knew that Yuna had never betrayed the Alps Mountain.

The Red Bird was the only non-human soul. It had worn out its feathers, had experienced countless times of recovery, only to suffer numerous destructions again. The result was resentment.

Mo Fan's heart was a Divine Fire Fiery Furnace.

When he came into contact with fire, he recovered, and he was then born again. His heart was burning with an unmistakable fire of perseverance!

Mo Fan constantly accepted challenges. He was like a Red Flaming Bird that kept searching for truths. Regardless of how many times he broke his wings, or how severe the breeze was, or how heavy the downpour was, he flew up into the sky to fly again.

Chapter 2979: Demonic Nature

The bead light spread across the sky. Every soul floated before Mo Fan, and the person finally appeared. Even though he had never seen that person in real life, his face clearly appeared in his mind.

That person was the Cold Hunting King! He represented the Rightful Soul of the world!

The Seven Souls vanished. Mo Fan's body overlapped with the Cold Hunting King's wisp of red soul.

Under the intertwining of the bead light and the evil moon, Mo Fan's face and body changed into that of a different person.

His shoulders widened, and his face became squarer. The red soul stood before Lingling. She looked at Mo Fan. She also saw the red Rightful Soul that had overlapped with Mo Fan.

"Lingling." It was Mo Fan's voice, but it was also the voice of someone else, one with a more regal cadence.

Lingling felt as if she had been electrocuted. She had waited for that voice to call her name for many years.

When she was young, she always listened to bedtime stories before going to bed. Her father used to come home exhausted with bruises and cuts all over his body but he would carry her and tuck her into bed while bragging about the demons he had killed that day.

However, that night was different from usual.

She had stayed up late at night. She almost fell asleep numerous times but was jolted awake by a footstep outside. Her father used to call her as soon as he entered through the door of the house. However, that night, she did not hear her father's call even after she waited until dawn.

"Lingling..."

"You can go to bed alone."

"You can prepare meals for yourself."

"You have learned to live a healthy and balanced life."

After Lingling grew up into an adult but his voice would always ring in her mind. Sometimes, she could not help but bury her head in her arms and break down even after so many years.

She had been waiting for her father all this while.

She wanted to hug him so badly again, even though she knew he was dead and gone. She was still not willing to accept the truth.

The father and daughter remained silent. No words could express how she felt when her father's voice called her name so softly.

Mo Fan's soul overlapped with the Cold Hunting King's. It was the Rightful Soul of heaven and earth! The Rightful Soul was the most important soul among the Eight Souls!

At that moment, Mo Fan truly felt the king's emotions...

If the king was given a chance, he would never choose to be the Rightful Soul of this world. The king longed to be an ordinary father and watch his dear Lingling grow up.

He wanted to tell bedtime stories and watch her fall asleep.

He wanted to drop her to school.

He wanted to guide her away from bad influences.

He wanted to delight in her youth as she grew up to be beautiful but also wanted to worry about guys eyeing her...

Unfortunately, time never went backwards.

Lingling had grown up. She had grown up alone without his company.

Even though the king had missed her and could never go back to the past, he was glad to see that she was well. This was the greatest satisfaction for him.

"Thank you," the Cold Hunting King whispered to Mo Fan.

Before Mo Fan could respond to him, the Cold Hunting King's red soul stirred up a powerful soul windstorm. The windstorm expelled the corrupted and evil energy from the Sacrificial Mountain and infused Mo Fan's body with the most pure, righteous energy.

The Four Souls of Goodness honored Mo Fan! The true Wicked God was both good and evil.

Mo Fan had been baptized in the past. He was furious when he was in Dubai. Mo Fan was a destroyer in contrast to the saints, Zhan Kong, Wen Tai, and Feng Zhoulong. If the world became ugly, he would end it!

The Wicked God was both good and evil. It could save people. Likewise, it could destroy heaven and earth.

Everything hinged on his own thoughts.

"I am Mo Fan, and I'm also a demon."

Mo Fan's eyes turned into blood-ink, and his blood boiled.

The Red Demon had red souls, but the true Wicked God had a blood-ink soul. It was exactly like the demon that resided inside Mo Fan's body.

As far as Mo Fan was concerned, he never saw the Star Dust, Nebula, Galaxy, and Star Sea in his Demon Element. However, when the Eight Souls gathered today, his Demon Element grew and turned the world into blood-ink...

The universe itself was blood-ink.

His Lightning Element, Fire Element, Shadow Element, Summoning Element, Space Element, Earth Element, and Chaos Element were inside the blood-ink, demonic universe!

Mo Fan sensed the drastic change in his own world.

Before this, he used to wonder which element of the Forbidden Curse he would be chosen to wield after stealing the Red Demon's massive energy.

The truth was that when he had seen Lu Nian from the Four Souls of Evil, he realized that the Red Demon's power could turn those who could not control it into a monster.

Those who had been used as experiments to turn them into a demon by Lu Nian all ended up the same.

As for the Red Demon Kazuaki, it was a half-demon. But there was only one Wicked God. It was clear that the Red Demon Kazuaki had found a more perfect demon!

At that moment, Mo Fan finally understood why it said he could never kill the Red Demon.

This was because he was the Red Demon himself. He was much stronger than the Red Demon Kazuaki. He was in a better position to control the Eight Souls. He was more capable of posing a threat to the world.

...

The Eight Souls gradually dissipated. The new Wicked God stood there. The blood moon slowly disappeared from the sky, and Mo Fan finally reverted to his original form.

He was unaware of the wave of evil energy that was approaching him like a pack of massive dragons. With his just acquired supernatural power, he did not feel any sense of assurance either.

In fact, he felt an unprecedented calmness. His blood-ink eyes that shot evil power gradually returned to its black-brown color.

Mo Fan looked around him and realized that most of the youngsters on the Sacrificial Mountain had fled.

A black-haired girl hugged him tightly. It was as though she wasn't willing to let go of him.

Mo Fan gradually became calmer. He was no longer as riled up as when he was under the power of the Eight Souls. He reached out and patted her softly on the back to comfort her.

"He's gone, isn't he?" Lingling buried her head in Mo Fan's arms.

"Yes." Mo Fan nodded.

"Are you a Forbidden Mage now?" Lingling looked up at Mo Fan.

"I could be even more than that..." Mo Fan did not know how to answer her.

'A Forbidden Mage?'

It appeared that becoming a Forbidden Mage was not the only option. Mo Fan could sense a significant difference in the magic galaxy submerged in the crimson cosmos. It appeared as though he had changed into a demon of extreme calmness created by the Eight Souls.

Lingling had not anticipated this outcome. But one thing for sure, Mo Fan would remain as he was. The vast malevolent energy did not make him lose himself. Perhaps, this was the reason why he was more perfect compared to the first generation of Red Demon.

The first generation of Red Demon Kazuaki was a completely mad demon. It had sinned innumerable times...

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

The black night sky was lit by a dazzling star fire. They heard the sound of the star fire arching across the sky. It sounded like a flute!

Chapter 2980: The Angel's Trap

Lingling and Mo Fan both raised their heads to look up at the sky at the same time. They were startled when they noticed golden light wisps rising from the horizons coming from six different directions. Before cutting through the sky above the Sacrificial Mountain, the golden light formed an arch over the celestial sphere.

“What are they?” Lingling asked in surprise.

That was an extraordinary level of power. She’d never witnessed such magnificent magic. It looked like there were six divine golden threads that had separated the world into parts. It also looked like a bird cage that had covered the boundless and vast land of Japan!

Mo Fan frowned. He used his dragon sense to explore the magnificent magic. Soon, he understood everything.

“Lingling, save the rest of the people inside the East Guardian Towers. The Red Demon is dead. The Blood Demons have nowhere to hide themselves,” said Mo Fan to Lingling.

“But those things above the sky seem to be coming for you,” said Lingling.

“Yes, they are coming for me. In fact, the barrier of the forbidden system of the Twin Guardian Towers had targeted me from the beginning,” Mo Fan said wryly.

“What are you going to do, then?”

“Don’t worry about me. With my current form, no one can defeat me.” Mo Fan stroked Lingling’s hair affectionately.

“You say the same thing all the time, but in the end, it’s still...” Lingling said in a huff.

“Go now! The battle is unavoidable. It’s either they kill me, or I kill them!” said Mo Fan.

Lingling stared at Mo Fan. She wondered why he looked so calm despite noticing the strange light. She had a sensation of oppression as she anticipated a battle.

‘What did Mo Fan have to confront now that he was a Wicked God?’

Was he going to face those who were unshakeable in this world, or did he no longer fit in this world?

“This happens all the time! Every single time!” cried Lingling.

“Lingling...”

“You still remember what I said to you at Canton Tower?!” Lingling wiped away her tears. Mo Fan felt helpless.

“If you die, I’ll live a life that you’ll hate to see the most!”

How could Mo Fan ever forget her words? If Lingling truly lived a life like that, the Cold Hunting King would never be able to rest in peace.

“Lingling...” Mo Fan watched her preparing to walk down the mountain. He was reluctant to be separated from her.

Lingling had looked at him sternly a few moments ago. When Mo Fan called her, she turned back and threw herself into his arms. She wrapped her hands tightly around him.

“Mo Fan, you can’t die! You must live. I don’t care if everyone thinks you are a demonic killer. I don’t care if you don’t fit into this world anymore. You have to stay alive. We all know who you are. We

understand that everything you do is for the world.” Lingling’s voice grew increasingly emotional. Her tears streamed down her face.

Lingling knew what Mo Fan was about to face. He was about to embark on the same path as Zhan Kong. He stood in opposition to the Holy City and the Five Continents Magic Association Alliance.

He had become a threat to the world. He was treated as an uncontrollable factor who refused to work alongside the corrupted Holy City system. The Holy City wanted to eliminate people like him.

“I promise you that I will stay alive,” he said.

Lingling left him reluctantly. The six wisps of golden threads on the horizons were getting closer. The Sacrificial Mountain looked as if it had been grasped by God’s invisible, gigantic hand.

The mountain was in the middle of the deformation. The mountain forest was crushed into powder.

Flocks of birds fled in panic. When their black, tiny silhouettes reached a certain height in the sky, they fell all of a sudden.

“Go now!”

Mo Fan pushed Lingling gently forward. It was only then that she ran down the mountain.

...

Mo Fan felt complicated as he watched her leave.

The Twin Guardian Towers were a cage. It had been a trap since the beginning. It was a trap set for him and it had waited patiently for him to fall into it.

He would have been fine had he not attempted to dabble into the Forbidden Curse realm.

His Demon Element was an unstable element. With the additional protection of the Azure Dragon and the other totem beasts, he was seen as a heretic who needed to be exterminated.

‘A heretic... Hah!’

It had been a couple of years since he finally set foot on this path.

He remembered what the man had said to him that night in the prosperous Holy City. “This is my fight.”

Mo Fan could not do anything about it. All he did was watch Zhan Kong and Qin Yu’Er make their final decision to back off and leave the world to those numbskulls.

Finally, he had his own fight. This time, Mo Fan made his own choice.

“Come, show me what the Holy City has got!”

Mo Fan stood on top of the Sacrificial Mountain. He stood in the middle of the ancient forbidden system. He shouted the words to the sky.

He knew about the origin of the magnificent cage. He was also aware of the consequences of his decision.

“That’s outrageous, demon! You used the Red Demon as your pawn and committed heinous crimes across the world. You did all this so that you could become the Wicked God. Do you know how many innocent lives you’ve killed with your filthy souls? Your sins will not be pardoned. Even the East Guardian Towers cannot put up with a criminal like you. We must take you back to the Holy City in chains. The Holy Judge from the Holy City will punish you on Judgment Day!” A high-pitched voice rang out from the sky.

Mo Fan noticed a tall individual with a pair of long wings in the middle of the night. The figure wore boots that belonged to a Holy Judge. The person was clad in olden armor. The pitch-black night became as bright as day upon the figure’s appearance.

It was an angel! It was an angel from the Holy City! He had finally revealed himself!

“Mr. Monk, I didn’t expect you to have a part-time job here.” Mo Fan grinned.

The monk who stood guard over the mountain had removed his ragged robe and put on an angelic military outfit. His current aura was completely different from his previous ordinary outlook as a monk. He exuded an air of divinity and did not look like an ordinary mortal at all!

“I am the Archangel Shalitha. My mortal job is to be the guardian of the mountain.” The Archangel Shalitha was fair, but his gaze was razor-sharp. No one could look into his eyes.

“Since you took up a mortal job, you already know how I became the Wicked God. You are also aware that the Red Demon Kazuaki is the one that committed all the heinous crimes,” said Mo Fan as he looked up to face the unearthly experts in the sky.

“How do you explain the incident in Dubai? The civilians died because of the war that you started!” Shalitha questioned Mo Fan.

“It was Su Lu who killed them.”

“You don’t have the right to use the power beyond the boundary in the city.” Shalitha’s words invited no room for negotiation.

“Are we only going to have a verbal fight, then?”

“So, you want to go against an Archangel’s orders?” Shalitha sneered.

“I can come with you without a fight. In fact, I long to visit the Holy City Archangel’s Hall,” said Mo Fan arrogantly.