

Versatile 2981

Chapter 2981: Order

Mo Fan was encased in a cocoon.

The cocoon was made of incredibly delicate, light velvet. He didn't experience any sharp pain or a tightening of the bonds around him. It was silky soft, instead.

Mo Fan did not fight back. He allowed himself to be wrapped in the Cocoon of Light.

The holy, blazing light velvet binding Mo Fan began to transform. The holy power gradually diminished. Wisps of red light slowly replaced the gold color.

After Mo Fan was covered by the Cocoon of Light, the light velvet transformed into a red silkworm covering and protected Mo Fan. The cage in the sky was tightening up. What was even more exaggerated was that the magnificent cage in the night sky had turned red!

Instead of six arches of striking light, they saw many crimson red scythes that were capable of axing heaven and earth. The red scythes slashed at the Archangel Shalitha.

The Archangel Shalitha was shocked.

Shalitha originally used the Demon-Trapping Heavenly Barrier to trap Mo Fan. Little did Shalitha know that Mo Fan's evil magic was so potent that he was able to absorb Shalitha's holy magic and change it into his own might.

Swish!

The Sacrificial Mountain was divided by six pointed scythes that were as red as the dark moon. The splitting force burst into flames like a lotus in bloom. No one was able to halt the great evil power that was disguised by the Sacrificial Mountain for a brief period. Thousands of demons from hell appeared to have flooded the planet as if a portal to hell had opened.

The Archangel Shalitha was protected by his golden armor. His milky white feathered shield surrounded him. His feathery shielded him like troops whenever the evil power poured against him.

Shalitha surveyed his surroundings calmly.

He was in the sky, but he had no trouble moving around in the air. He raised his white feathered shield. The special glow of the feathered shield purified the surrounding and removed the resentful and evil aura. It also emitted light ripples that rivaled the splendor of the aurora.

Everyone in the Twin Guardian Towers watched the magnificent sight.

If God were to arrive on Earth, the wicked aura-filled night would change into a holy night with hymns being sung, as depicted in the old paintings.

Shalitha no longer showed an interest in the revolted Demon-Trapping Heavenly Barrier. After all, it was just a tool to subdue the heretics. He descended to the ground. An extra layer added to the ripples of light in the night sky with every step he took. It looked as if the sky had been stratified. Part of it belonged to a holy universe with a magnificent, quiet palace!

Regardless of how lavish the palace was, Mo Fan clearly knew that it was an alternate dimension world that could trap him inside forever.

Mo Fan sensed Space Element magic. He detected an unknown and scary universe. Shalitha threw him into the dreadful world of the parallel dimension at that very instant. Despite having a holy and glorious palace, it was lifeless.

It was a dead silent dimensional cage. It would slowly engulf Mo Fan.

The Archangel Shalitha had altered his magic. He cast his power like a true divine being. His spell looked like a phenomenon from a myth.

Mo Fan sucked in a deep breath.

The smell of that world was no different from the turbid air in the Dark Plane. He thought the smell on Earth was the sweetest.

Mo Fan was not intimidated by Shalitha's magnificent power. If he had no knowledge about dimensional magic, he would be trapped inside the alternate dimension for an indefinite period of time.

Mo Fan remembered a Forbidden Mage with such supernatural magic in Dubai. He would be imprisoned in the alternative dimension for all time if he lacked understanding of dimensional magic.

Mo Fan's spiritual universe had achieved the realm of Forbidden Curse. He had mastered the two greatest dimensional magic and would be able to find an exit inside the complicated and magnificent dimensional plane. Regardless of how strange or divine the dimensional plane was, as long as he could find the exit, it could not trap him inside forever!

He followed the wisp of sweet scent in the air and found the route to the Twin Guardian Towers.

The Space Palace appeared from the stratification, and Mo Fan escaped. When he looked up, the devouring plane continued to engulf things that got in its way like a magnificent black hole. It was about to devour the Book Mountain at the West Guardian Towers.

"Shalitha, what are you doing?" Mo Fan cried out in surprise.

"The Twin Guardian Towers have fallen. It became a place where demons are kept. I won't allow the criminals to be released into society," said Shalitha.

He didn't appear to care that Mo Fan had gotten away. He targeted the entire Twin Guardian Towers with his powerful spell in addition to Mo Fan.

"Interesting. You must have stayed here and observed all that took place. You still didn't show up and try to stop it from happening. But now, you want to destroy the place. Are you truly doing this for the sake of the society's safety or are you just trying to cover up for your crimes?" questioned Mo Fan.

"Everything that happens in this world is fleeting. They are like flowing water. It's the law of nature. Before the Red Demon became the Wicked God, it hadn't crossed the boundary. As an Archangel and a witness of the incident, I couldn't interfere in the matter," said the Archangel Shalitha.

“That’s why you set up a trap for me. You didn’t show up to interfere despite watching the Red Demon Kazuaki offer its Righteous Soul and enshrine me as the Wicked God! Only after I crossed the boundary, you have sufficient reasons to use your Archangel power to sanction me!” said Mo Fan.

Mo Fan had always been on the Archangel’s hit list. Now, he definitely topped the list!

To kill Mo Fan, the Archangel Shalitha allowed him to cross the realm of “Forbidden Curse”, so that he could be treated as a heretic. By doing so, the Archangel Shalitha could honor the Holy City in the name of killing the new generation of the Wicked God.

Shalitha paid no attention to the Red Demon’s transformation into the Wicked God.

Mo Fan’s transformation into the Red Demon, then the Wicked God with perfect demonic power and the ability to summon the Azure Dragon, became Shalitha’s perfect excuse for carrying out the bidding of the Holy City.

“You don’t have to speculate how the Archangels do their work. We are never angels with holy virtues. We are killers. We work for God. While the politicians and conquerors will end up losing their reputations for killing the innocents, we don’t care about losing our reputations. We look further and have more profound philosophies. We don’t even view ourselves as humans. We keep the world in order!” Shalitha did not take Mo Fan’s accusation seriously.

His order of the world neither referred to peace or stability nor chaos. He was referring to the kind of order where Holy City reigned supreme and no one dared to challenge it.

Chapter 2982: Down Without A Fight

Mo Fan stared at Shalitha.

Mo Fan could feel Shalitha’s Archangel-like confidence even though he remained expressionless.

Shalitha had strategized everything. It was as if everything was under his control.

He had been hiding atop the Sacrificial Mountain as a monk on duty. He must have been aware of the Red Demon’s strategy. He had even seen the Red Demon saturate the Sacrificial Mountain with tremendous evil energy...

When the Red Demon Kazuaki gave its Righteous Soul to make Mo Fan the new Wicked God, Shalitha was always there. Shalitha remained idly by and observed everything that occurred.

What Shalitha did was no different from creating a demon—an emperor-level Wicked God.

Even so, he did nothing about it.

Mo Fan suspected the Red Demon Kazuaki had known about the Archangel Shalitha’s presence. It knew Mo Fan would be deemed as “crossing the boundary” the moment he became the Wicked God, and that the Archangel would kill him. Hence, it had decided to work together with Mo Fan.

The Red Demon allowed Mo Fan to take over the Wicked God position for him to become the most powerful Red Demon, so that he could fight against the Archangel Shalitha.

But the Archangel was very ruthless. When Shalitha fought, he was even more cruel than the Red Demon.

Shalitha destroyed everything. He wanted to wipe out the Twin Guardian Towers from the world once and for all. After that, he would put all the blame on Mo Fan. Shalitha would then honor the Holy City in the name of an angel and take Mo Fan back in chains.

People in the Holy City had long arranged a “seat” for Mo Fan. They waited for a powerful and brave angel to hold Mo Fan down on the “seat” that was meant for the most terrifying heretic and demon!

“Aren’t you afraid of getting into trouble by playing with fire?” asked Mo Fan.

Shalitha had contributed to Mo Fan’s ascension to become the Wicked God.

It was not because Shalitha was crazy, but he was too arrogant. He was very confident in his ability to control everything. He held strong to his belief that he must destroy everything that “crossed the boundary”. But he was patient enough to wait for the people to “cross the boundary” instead of killing them when they were still weak and young.

“Even though you’ve become a Wicked God, you’re still no more than a baby to me,” answered Shalitha calmly.

The truth was, Shalitha did not intend to play with fire.

There was a certain order for everything in this world. To put it clearly, the world’s order could be compared to a leaky water pipe.

The moment the water pipe began to drip, most people would assume it was still fine and use it after getting it repaired.

However, they would notice the water begin to eat through the repairs and overflow from the pipe. They would still believe that the leaky portion of the water pipe just needed to be tightened.

The entire water pipe would explode and cover the place with water in a matter of time before they could do anything about it.

From Shalitha’s point of view, he would change the water pipe the moment it begins to drip because the quality of the water pipe was inferior and failed to support the water pressure.

Shalitha saw things differently. He knew the water flow was strong and that the water pipe was of poor quality. Thus, he knew all this would eventually lead to an explosion and a mess. However, not everyone agreed with the same theory. They assumed that repair alone could solve the water pipe from leaking. For convenience, others would just repair the pipe or adjust the water pressure.

Mo Fan was like a strong water flow. Meanwhile, the country, the Magic Association, the Mages Institutions, and other social organizations were like the poor-quality water pipes. They thought Mo Fan’s didn’t pose a threat like the leak from the water pipe.

But Shalitha viewed him differently. He believed Mo Fan would break through the society’s bondage sooner or later. Even without the Red Demon Kazuaki’s sacrificial ritual, Mo Fan would dabble into the realm of the Forbidden Curse in a couple of years.

Instead of allowing Mo Fan to grow stronger, like a water pipe that was going to burst at any time, Shalitha did not mind fueling the flames.

Shalitha wanted to make Mo Fan “explode”. He wanted it to be known to the world that Mo Fan was an out-of-control heretic.

The blame of the Red Demon’s sins would obviously be shifted to Mo Fan, as well.

Shalitha could tell the world that Mo Fan was the man behind the Red Demon gang. Mo Fan had, after all, become the Wicked God and he was a beneficiary of the evil energy.

Shalitha did not need evidence or the truth. All he needed was a direction.

The Holy City also needed an excuse.

“On two conditions,” said Mo Fan to Shalitha.

Shalitha did not understand what Mo Fan meant.

“First, spare the Twin Guardian Towers,” said Mo Fan to Shalitha.

“Two, withdraw the wanted notice for Mu Ningxue. My beloved has suffered far too much in the Extreme South Land. I hope she can return home.”

Shalitha descended to the ground. His glowing feathered shield made him look holy and proud, like a deity from heaven.

“Are you pleading guilty?” Shalitha asked in surprise.

“Of course not. Why would I plead guilty? I didn’t commit any crime in the first place, but I can go to the Holy City with you to face the judgment anyway,” said Mo Fan.

“Hah...” Shalitha was not happy with his answer.

“It’s my duty and mission as the Heavenly Cloud and Winged Shadow. I will give up my hostility and my incredible destructive power. I will give up the meaningless killing and face the Holy City’s fair judgment!” Mo Fan blurted out the words.

“That’s the language of the Holy City! Who taught you that?!” Shalitha cried out furiously.

“Don’t I deserve to be judged?” refuted Mo Fan.

“You don’t deserve that. You should fight back! You should...” Shalitha flew into a fit of rage. This was not the outcome he expected!

He wanted Mo Fan to fight him back. He wanted Mo Fan to be angry. He wanted Mo Fan to become mad and make an enemy with the Archangel as well as the Holy City.

Shalitha was only able to swiftly execute him with the charge of heresy if he fought back at that point. But Mo Fan was willing to face the judgment.

Mo Fan had spoken in the Holy City’s language. It was the Holy City oath.

For those who had been viewed as heretics, as long as they gave up fighting and were willing to face the Holy City Judgment, all the priests including the Archangels from the Holy City could not dispose of them!

They were required to deliver those folks to the Holy City. Those people would be subject to the judgment of the Eleven Stones!

The oath was engraved in the soul of the Archangel.

When Mo Fan recited the curse with the power of divinity, the Archangel Shalitha could only take Mo Fan back in chains. He had no right to get rid of Mo Fan. Otherwise, the divine oath would come back to haunt the Archangel Shalitha.

“You’re living on borrowed time!” Shalitha was enraged.

‘Who taught Mo Fan that language?!’

It was true that the Holy City embraced the divine oath, but only few people in this world knew of it. Someone must have been assisting him! That person must be in a higher position in the Holy City!

Could it be the Wicked God?

Even though Mo Fan had just become the Wicked God with powerful magic, Shalitha was confident that he could kill him!

Chapter 2983: The Archangel of Murder

Shalitha was an Angel of Force. He was a killing angel!

He had to kill Mo Fan today! The heretic had to be put to death by Shalitha inside the Twin Guardian Towers. So, he had to blow up the towers!

Shalitha did not want to give Mo Fan more time!

Mo Fan had just become the Wicked God. Shalitha still considered Mo Fan an infant in terms of power.

But the moment Mo Fan digested all the evil energy, the magic elements inside his body would break through the Forbidden Curse. By then, he would truly become the king of the Wicked God and would be powerful enough to kill an Archangel!

“Are you sure you’re not playing with fire?” Mo Fan stared at the furious Shalitha. He sneered. “Thank you for helping me become who I am today. Since you regard me so highly and even used the Red Demon Kazuaki to set me up, I won’t let you down.”

“It has to be Gabriel! It must be Gabriel! She’s a stupid and ignorant woman!” It was only then that Shalitha came to understand how Mo Fan had learned of the oath.

“How can you say that about her? You’re the one who told her about the Red Demon and hinted to her to reveal the information to me. Sharjah did everything according to your order. I also did everything as you had arranged. What else are you still dissatisfied with?” said Mo Fan.

Mu Ningxue was exiled. Xinxia’s election path was obstructed.

Mo Fan also never believed he could be secure. In fact, someone set up a trap for him shortly after he concluded his cultivation behind the locked door.

The truth was, when he stepped into the Holy City and met Sharjah, he had never suspected her to set him up.

It was not until the appearance of the Archangel Shalitha that Mo Fan believed he had most likely been betrayed by Sharjah. She was in cahoots with other Archangels and wanted to send him to his death.

Before he departed, Sharjah told him something in a foreign language. Mo Fan had not understood the intent of that language at first. At this moment, Mo Fan finally understood. He had run out of options a long time ago.

The Holy City rejected a Demon Element Mage. They would not allow a demon to summon the Sacred Totem Azure Dragon.

Even Commander Hua and Chairman Shao Zheng had repeatedly warned him to not appear on the east coastline or get involved with the Ocean Demons' battle.

Still, Mo Fan could not bear to leave the Magic City alone in its crisis. He became the savior of the city and was in the limelight for a while. He transformed into a demon in front of the entire crowd. As a result, the Holy City had already decided to target him.

The Holy City gave an absolute death order.

Even Sharjah had to cooperate with them, and she became a stepping stone for the killing angel—Shalitha.

Mo Fan knew he would dabble into the realm of the Forbidden Curse sooner or later. But he had not expected the people from the Holy City to eagerly look forward to his progress. They could not even wait to help Mo Fan to gain the Forbidden Curse so that they could kill him!

They wanted to see Mo Fan fight back. If he did, they could claim that he was a rogue demon who had gone insane and attacked the angels of the Holy City. By then, everyone would be convinced that he was against the Holy City.

'Fine!' Mo Fan would agree to go to the Holy City with them. He was willing to oblige with their plans because he needed time.

He needed more time to allow the demonic Wicked God inside his body to become stronger. He had become very powerful. But the survival of the Twin Guardian Towers still depended on him.

If he decided to fight with Shalitha, the tower would be destroyed instantly.

Shalitha would make a big deal out of the fact that he was the Wicked God and that the Red Demon Kazuaki's sins would be transferred to him even if he managed to escape the death angel.

Many times, people did not care about the truth.

The moment they were told that the Red Demon Kazuaki “worked” for Mo Fan, his reputation would be tainted. His country might still side with him, but the rest of the countries in the world would be against him.

If Mo Fan were to fight Shalitha, he would not show him any mercy. But this was not the right time to fight Shalitha.

‘Just like Ozawa...,’ thought Mo Fan.

Although Ozawa knew the truth and had a strong urge to fight all the Blood Demons in the court, he still held back. He knew that his anger and recklessness would jeopardize everyone.

Mo Fan was ready for battle. He needed to be as calm as Ozawa. He needed the help of the public. If he could reveal the truth to them, he would not have to face the war alone. He still had faith in those who trusted him.

Therefore, Mo Fan gave up on fighting back.

He still trusted Sharjah.

She had not been able to tell him everything. Although Mo Fan was seemingly at a dead end, she had tried very hard to allow him a route of escape until the end.

...

Mo Fan’s surrender infuriated Shalitha.

Mo Fan’s decision to submit to the Holy City’s judgment proved that, despite appearances, he was not hostile to the Holy City. He respected the Holy City, and he agreed to its summons of judgment.

Under this situation, the Holy City had to consider a lot of factors, especially the public opinion and the truth.

If Mo Fan could prove that the Red Demon Kazuaki’s crime had nothing to do with him, then he would not be considered a heretic that had to be exterminated.

If China wanted to recover from the Ocean Demons’ damage, they would not allow Mo Fan to be mistreated. If the people from the Holy City could not find something to convict Mo Fan, they had to release him.

It was easy for the Holy City to convict him. Even the Holy Saint, Wen Tai, had been executed. Still, they did not want to drag the issue for long. After all, they had personally sent Mo Fan to the path of becoming a powerful Wicked God!

‘Playing with fire...’

Shalitha finally understood.

“Hmph! Do you really think you can escape just like that?! When you reach the Holy City, you will most certainly be put to death!” Shalitha’s tone changed. He no longer sounded as cold as before. His tone conveyed some feelings.

Shalitha had never expected Mo Fan to pull this trick. ‘Was the demonic Wicked God truly an infant?’

The “infant” was born with divine power. The world would be in danger if he continued to exist.

“I believe the people from the Holy City would judge me fairly,” said Mo Fan calmly.

The corners of Shalitha’s lips twitched. It was clear that he was suppressing his inner fury.

“A fair judgment? My judgment means justice!” Shalitha’s tone was strange.

He vehemently objected to any adjustments being made. He wouldn’t let anything get in the way of his plan. Even if Mo Fan agreed to accompany him without a struggle, he wouldn’t accept the result!

Shalitha’s face changed. His emotions changed from irritation to indifference. His indifference was tinged with arrogance. It was as if the world was nothing to him. He could choose whatever he wanted to do!

His iris turned golden.

It appeared as though the additional dimension in the sky had evolved into a Space Mutated Beast. It raised its claw, which had the power to obliterate both heaven and earth. Its claw was bigger than a cloudy mass. The Twin Guardian Towers were in its line of sight.

It was the Dimensional Destructive Claw! How could mortals stand against such strength?

“What are you doing?!” Mo Fan shouted.

Chapter 2984: Sacred Feather Vermilion Bird

Shalitha’s nasty and callous visage broke into a mocking smile.

“Do you seriously think that your cleverness can buy you more time? I never allow anyone to interfere with my law enforcement and judgment!” Shalitha said in a high-pitched voice.

Inside the black dimension, the Dimensional Destructive Claw touched the castle located on the cliff of the East Guardian Towers. The robust castle was lifted like a toy and was slowly dragged into the lifeless world with the Palace of Death.

The Twin Guardian Towers was protected by a powerful ancient forbidden system. The forbidden system could trap everyone inside the East Guardian Towers. It provided a layer of absolute protection. Yet, under the Archangel Shalitha’s dimensional destructive power, the ancient forbidden system was no different than a foam! The yellow forbidden system was crushed with ease.

Under the cold, night sky, the magnificent East Guardian Towers were swept away by the Dimensional Wind into the terrifying sky. The lengthy drawbridge that connected the East Guardian Towers and West Guardian Towers were hung upside down.

Under the attack of the terrifying dimensional power, the drawbridge and the castle were like kites that had their strings broken!

Bam!

The drawbridge was completely broken. For a moment, the castle was let loose. Everyone watched as it was ruthlessly swept into the cold, lifeless dimension.

The dimension looked like a layer of folded intervals floating in the night sky.

Everyone saw the East Guardian Towers being swept into the “shredder” before shattering into several bits, strips, and finally dust!

There were thousands of prisoners inside the East Guardian Towers. When the castle was thrown up high into the sky like a kite, the prisoners were expelled from the castle. The crowd saw the East Guardian Towers and the people inside being shredded into pieces!

That wasn't even the scariest part...

The West Guardian Towers, a thriving mountain town with a university, library, restaurant, hotel, fortress, and forest, were also listed up!

The tree leaves filled the sky and rustled in the wind. They collided violently in the air.

The soil, debris, tiles, broken branches, benches, flower beds and other things were pulled up...

The West Guardian Towers looked like it had been turned upside down. The sundries were thrown out into the sky, including the people inside the towers. None of them were spared. They were like straws in the strong breeze!

The West Guardian Towers echoed with their cries and screams. The gardeners clung tenaciously to the trees. They appeared to be straining and holding on their life-saving straws as they were engulfed in a flood vortex.

The trees were uprooted, nevertheless.

The ground was raised. The roots were pulled off. It was hopeless, no matter how fierce their will to live was!

The West Guardian Towers, like the East Guardian Towers, were carried into the fatal dimension and reduced to dust.

Numerous people died brutal deaths. Mo Fan could smell the strong odor of blood.

The Archangel Shalitha was more ruthless and cold-blooded than the criminals in the East Guardian Towers, despite the fact that he shone with holy light and appeared to be a holy divinity.

“What about now?” Shalitha turned his head and rested his gaze on Mo Fan. Mo Fan was protected by divine oath runes.

Mo Fan showed no emotion. The anger in his chest, though, was going to erupt like a volcano.

“This is only the beginning. I'll destroy everything you care about. Do you think Mu Ningxue can survive if she hides inside the Extreme South Land? Those who are on my list can never survive, especially you! I'll decide the day and the time you die!” Shalitha's gaze was frightening.

He was a killing angel. This was Shalitha's true form!

He did not care about how the world perceived him. Humanity's moral values could not stop him. There were no procedures in his judgment. All he did was kill!

The Sacrificial Mountain was in shambles. Mo Fan stood on top of it.

The golden divine runes turned into beautiful poetic words. They gradually surrounded him. Sharjah had taught him the divine oath.

With the presence of the divine oath, the killing angel Shalitha could not hurt Mo Fan. He still had a chance of surviving in the middle of the desperate situation. After that, he could take his time to make a comeback...

It also meant that, under the divine oath's protection, he could not cast any Demon Element magic.

The divine oath worked both ways. Mo Fan could not hurt the Archangel Shalitha.

"You did all this just to make me destroy the divine oath?" Mo Fan's voice was icy.

Lingling and Ozawa were inside the West Guardian Towers. They, too, could not escape the Archangel Shalitha's destructive power.

Shalitha made it a point to kill everyone inside the Twin Guardian Towers so that Mo Fan would submit to his authority.

"So what?!" said Shalitha indifferently.

"I never wanted to cause irreparable damage. I still had hopes for you and the Holy City. I never wanted to... It's you who has a death wish!" Mo Fan's anger reached the point where he could no longer control himself!

Enough was enough! He could not put up with Shalitha anymore!

"Since the matter has come to this point, let's end this now and for forever! You are the one who made me the Wicked God. So, let me shred you into pieces with my own hands!"

Eight wisps of souls, including the Souls of Goodness and the Souls of Evil appeared upon Mo Fan's scream. They broke through the divine oath and transformed into demonic gods. They stood behind Mo Fan. They were enormous and magnificent. They resembled eight demonic mountains on the ground!

As for Mo Fan, his demonic flames surged into the sky. The red flames illuminated the night sky into an evening glow. Numerous red divine birds flocked together. They resembled a veil of leaves under the mountain breeze. They covered the sky and the moon. They were as striking as the stars!

Mo Fan was ablaze in the flames. Aside from the Eight Souls Mountain, a silhouette of a divine flaming bird gradually spread its red heavenly wings. For a moment, the Eight Souls Mountain blazed in fire. The flocks of red birds fell onto the divine shadow of the bird behind Mo Fan like fire meteors.

Each fall of the fire meteor stirred up a torrent of fire. Each torrent of fire was a "baptism" for the divine shadow of the bird. Every thousand times of baptism brought about a fresh transformation in the shadow of the bird!

It transformed from the Red Bird to the Flaming Magpie. It then transformed again to become the Flaming Sun Eagle and Chongming Divine Bird before becoming the Sacred Feather Vermilion Bird!

They were all feathered demons. They were all red birds. Whenever the birds struck the sky, they reached the realm of nirvana!

The red birds with hardy souls had a legend or a myth. The Sacred Feather Vermilion Bird and the Divine Fire Phoenix were the heroes of the myth.

The myth resided in Mo Fan's heart!

It was the Mysterious Feather Sacred Totem Beast. It had never disappeared from the world. It was a red bird. It was superior even to heaven!

It was like a man with a heart that was harder than gold. It would fight against everything.

Finally, its soul was awakened by Mo Fan!

Chapter 2985: Kill The Angel

Mo Fan was a demon. He was a Wicked God. He was also a divine phoenix that rose from the ashes!

He looked up to see the Archangel Shalitha. Mo Fan's eyes looked as if they were a sea fire that could even engulf the Great Wall of China as he approached Shalitha.

"Your era is over! Seven archangels in charge of maintaining the order of humanity, huh? Let me take your place. Shalitha, you don't deserve that position at all!"

At that moment, the true demonic Wicked God finally descended. The Sacred Totem Beast's soul was awakened inside the Wicked God's body!

It was the world's most powerful fire. It was capable of reducing the corrupted conquerors to ashes!

Mo Fan made a leap. His Sacred Feathers faced down in the sky. When he spread his wings, fire swept across the sky. He lunged at the lifeless Palace of Death.

He struck a punch. The next moment, the Palace of Death and the destructive wind in the dimension disappeared altogether. The Wicked God's fire covered the sky and swept away the aura of the dimension in a single blow.

Meanwhile, on the land, the mountains near the West Guardian Towers were uprooted, loud explosions were audible. The next moment, the fortress, library, institute, restaurant, and hotel inside the towers were crushed. The people inside the tower started to fall like rain. They smashed onto the crumbling towers.

They were shocked and believed it to be a nightmare. They were on the verge of losing consciousness when they noticed the horrifying fissures in the mountains and stronghold, and the crumbling towers. However, a few of them had been drawn into the lifeless Palace of Death and were ultimately crushed into powder.

Shalitha's divine power caused destruction with a godlike precision. Regardless of their levels of cultivation, they were just ordinary beings, and their lives were as worthless as straws.

But the demonic shadow was the only one who could fight with such a divine figure. For a moment, people did not know how to differentiate between the god and the demon!

The god-like figure wanted to reduce them to ashes, but the demonic shadow wanted them to be saved.

"Ozawa! Ozawa!" Lingling did not care much about treating her own wounds. She hurried all the way to a stack of woods, where she used every ounce of might to dig a bloody person out of the crumbling pile.

When she dragged him out, Lingling realized Ozawa was only left with half of his body.

The unhealed cut on his abdomen marked the severance of his upper body with his lower half. The lower half of his body had been swept into the Palace of Death and turned to dust, just like the people of the East Guardian Towers.

Lingling's eyes turned red. She tried to help Ozawa up, but she did not know how she could make him feel better.

Ozawa did not look to be in pain. Instead, he reached out a hand to comfort Lingling. Her body trembled in anger.

"Is this where the Twin Guardian Towers belong? I thought I'll be able to see the sun set and drink beers on the wheelchair with my peers who share the same passion..." whispered Ozawa.

"Don't bother about the Twin Guardian Towers for now. Even if the towers are destroyed, we can rebuild them. If you die, no one can resurrect you!" Lingling wanted to treat his injuries, but she did not know how.

Ozawa's body was halved by the Dimensional Wind. Even a Psychic Mage could not cure him, let alone Lingling, who only knew basic medical care.

"When I was swept up, it was only then that I realized how puny I am... I-I can't do anything. I can't save anyone. I—" Ozawa fixed his gaze on Mo Fan in the sky.

At that moment, Mo Fan shone like a blazing sun. The Archangel Shalitha was magnificent and noble, and Mo Fan was his only match in the world. The rest were just fireflies!

"You've done very well! You've done a really good job! You're more sober minded compared to the rest in the Twin Guardian Towers. You're the best. You're the hero of the towers. You've saved and awakened everyone. You've done all you can. You're not puny..." said Lingling.

Lingling wanted to tell Ozawa that no matter how puny they seemed to be, they belonged to their own small world. They were great people especially since they were willing to stand up and defend the things that they cared about.

Unfortunately, it was already too late for Lingling to say the words.

Ozawa stared at the sky where the Archangel Shalitha fought with Mo Fan. His eyes looked lifeless. There was no luster in them.

He was dead. He died alongside the fallen Twin Guardian Towers.

Ozawa refused to close his eyes. Lingling could not stop crying when she looked at his tired and exhausted face.

Ozawa had done a very good job.

Who exactly brought his world to an end? Who was it that had no mercy at all for them? Who was it that destroyed the Twin Guardian Towers, which Ozawa had worked tirelessly to safeguard, without even the tiniest sign of decency or humanity?

Someone sacrificed themselves to protect the towers. But some had no regard for it at all. They trampled the sacrifices under their feet. They were none other than the Archangels from the Holy City!

Lingling had never experienced such rage and agony. She also wished she could become a demon and destroy the dreadful, depraved world for good!

...

Mo Fan observed the scene on the ground.

He saw Lingling. He also saw Ozawa with only half of his body. He saw the shattered Twin Guardian Towers.

In the end, Shalitha destroyed the Twin Guardian Towers. Regardless of whether the people were criminals or innocents, everyone had died because of his ruthless magic.

Mo Fan heard Lingling's cry. The flames of anger in his chest only grew stronger!

"Go to hell!" Behind Mo Fan, long wings of flames appeared. Like an intensely burning planet, he charged at the Archangel Shalitha without caring much about others!

The Archangel Shalitha was surrounded by a tough feathered shield. One of his potent celestial powers was the shield. But as soon as Mo Fan walked up to him, his angelic feathery shield melted. The Archangel Shalitha seemed like he would be reduced to ashes because of the explosion.

Shalitha ignored the Twin Guardian Towers. There were still some remnants from the towers, but he could not wipe them out, because Mo Fan was a threat to him now!

Shalitha flapped his angelic feathered wings and surged into the deep navy-blue sky. He glowed in a beautiful aurora light. It was beautiful and vibrant. When he reached the sky, streams of light that resembled holy, sharp swords pierced the sky and ruthlessly charged toward Mo Fan!

It was the Dome Light Heavenly Swords!

Mo Fan looked up to see the divine punishment. They were demonic swords from heaven. Not only could the swords pierce him, but they could also nail his soul to the bottom of darkness!

Even so, Mo Fan refused to give in to the high and mighty Shalitha.

Mo Fan passed through the Dome Light Heavenly Swords. The swords cut his skin, and his demonic blood splattered. He spread his Divine Phoenix Wings. The next moment, a pool of fire surged in the sky.

Chapter 2986: You Created Me

Mo Fan would not make concessions. His body was raging with flames, making him look like a divine spear that could pierce through the sky. He was incomparably dazzling in the blue night sky. The land, rivers, and mountains within hundreds of kilometers were all dyed red by the Sky-Piercing Divine Spear.

He attacked the Archangel Shalitha again.

Without his powerful angelic feathered shield, the Archangel Shalitha could only use his supernatural powers to confront Mo Fan head-on.

Shalitha had his wings pointing downward and was gazing down. Then, his body turned into a fine silver statue. However, a light that was not seen in the open still shined from within his eyes!

Shalitha bowed his head. Suddenly, numerous silver breezes in the shape of hats swept through everything in his line of sight.

Shalitha was at an altitude of thousands of meters, so the area he could see was vast. Having occupied a vast area, the Hat-shaped Silver Wind circled and gathered to form a Silver Wind Domain on their way to attack Mo Fan.

As Mo Fan's Divine Phoenix Flame collided with those Silver Winds, the fiery flame was continuously extinguished.

Mo Fan was so powerful that he was unstoppable. However, the Silver Wind Domain slowed his speed and weakened his strength. The spiked spear that could pierce through the sky began to dim and disappear like a fleeting meteor after passing through the Silver Wind Domain.

The powerful spear was neutralized.

Archangel Shalitha's supernatural powers were also startling.

Mo Fan was in the raging Hat-shaped Silver Winds. His irises turned dark red, and demon patterns covered his arms. Infinite power was in his veins, making his body as strong as that of a supernatural entity.

He extended his hand and closed his fingers. The evil energy that could make the world tremble turned into a bloody sickle in the sky. He tried to cut Shalitha's head with it.

Shalitha did not know that Mo Fan's demon power was unparalleled and thought he was trapped in the Silver Wind Domain. Even though they were thousands of meters apart, the bloody sickle that seemed to be able to divide the vast sky into two still slashed down.

Shalitha flapped his angelic wings and dodged.

The majestic feathers scattered. Shalitha's wings and shoulders were wounded. He could feel the burning pain.

Shalitha did not stop. He flew toward the sky. The bloody sickle was still hanging high above his head. No matter how fast or far he escaped, he was still under the blade.

Swoosh!

The sickle slashed again, and Shalitha flew nearer to the ground. It was a large virgin pine forest with tall, centuries-old pine trees. The crown of coniferous trees formed a dark green sea lake. The view was breathtaking when the wind blew.

But in the next instant, the enormous pine forest was destroyed. As it pursued Shalitha into the forest, the bloody sickle felled tens of thousands of century-old pine trees and split the ground.

Shalitha was fast. He flew swiftly past the low mountains and undulating forests. However, he could not shake off the attack of the demonic bloody sickle. Shalitha quickly turned around to see the sickle's destruction of the landscape behind him, and he was horrified to see it!

The enormous pine forest ended at the seashore.

Shalitha wanted to hide in the ocean but found that the beach, seawater, and shallows had been cut in half, causing a gap to form between the water. Although it had been pursuing him up until now, its strength was still so terrifying!

Shalitha stopped, gasped, and glanced back at the vast, torn land. His heart pounded in fear.

He touched his back. His hand was covered in blood when he pulled it back.

"I'm injured?" Shalitha could not see his back but could feel a burning pain.

He stepped on the seawater full of sand. When he was about to wash his wounds with the water, a silver wing on his back suddenly slipped off and fell into the sea.

Shalitha was stunned. He slowly turned his head and found that blood spurted from his back!

A wing! His wing! One of his wings was severed!

Shalitha could not believe it. He forgot to pick up the silver wing from the water which was soaking in the dirty seawater. He could not accept the fact that he had been severely injured.

"I will tear your wings first. Then, I'll break your hands and feet before cutting your head off." Mo Fan's voice boomed on the beach.

In terms of speed, Mo Fan was just as fast. When the bloody sickle tore apart the land, he chased after Shalitha at the same time.

Shalitha's face changed. He looked crazier and angrier than before.

"I made you the Wicked God, so I have absolute power to kill you!" Shalitha's voice was loud and cold.

"If you were really confident in destroying me, you wouldn't look so afraid." Mo Fan walked toward Shalitha while watching his angel's blood stain the beach red.

"Afraid of you?" Shalitha laughed like it was a joke.

As he laughed, he saw his silver wing floating in the seawater. Mo Fan had cut it off. Despite being an invincible killing angel, he was injured.

Was Shalitha not afraid of Mo Fan? If he was not afraid of Mo Fan, why would he be so mad to push Mo Fan into the abyss of death?

If he was not afraid of Mo Fan, why would he make Mo Fan his prime target to honor the Holy City and regard him as the greatest hidden threat?

Many existences in this world were stronger than Mo Fan, but Shalitha had chosen Mo Fan. He was not afraid of Mo Fan's current strength. He was afraid that Mo Fan would break through all the shackles, and eventually, even the Archangel could not restrain him.

Shalitha was afraid of Mo Fan's terrifying growth.

Shalitha foresaw the terrifying growth of Mo Fan and wanted to destroy him before he became more powerful. However, Shalitha suddenly realized that he had made a huge mistake.

The Wicked God was not a newborn baby!

His body had an adult demon. Having gathered the Eight Souls and sacrificed the Red Demon Kazuaki's evil energy, Mo Fan could not control the powerful demonic power, which now possessed the strongest soul. He could use the demonic power at will!

Besides, the divine soul shaped by the Wicked God made the souls of the Red Bird and Chongming Divine Bird in Mo Fan's body born into the soul of Sacred Feather Vermilion Bird.

This awakening was already powerful. When the two combined, Mo Fan was not afraid of the Archangels.

Shalitha was playing with fire.

He regarded Mo Fan as the greatest threat and wanted to get rid of him. However, he never thought he would turn Mo Fan into a demon with his own hands!

He created the Sacred Phoenix Vermilion Bird that was reborn from death and a mature demon who no longer needed to drain his energy!

Chapter 2987: Sacred Tooth Staff

Buzz...

The arrival of Mo Fan seemed to have caused the seawater to evaporate. At first glance, it looked like a vast dry field covered with a thin layer of salt.

Shalitha did not pick up his severed wing. The silver armor with gold patterns on his body began to glow brightly, which made his ordinary figure look like a silver-winged god in the light.

"Sacred Tooth!"

Shalitha raised his hand, and a light shined and descended from the sky and covered him like veils. Then, a thin and long staff appeared on his hand. The staff looked special. The top was a dragon tooth blade, which looked extremely sharp.

Its end was a thorn, which was made of the toe thorns of an ancient dragon. The body of the staff was made of dragon bone. It looked crystal clear and radiated a wild, ancient aura.

Judging from its appearance, it was not a long-range staff. It was a Combat staff. Not only was it blessed with supreme magic power and secret techniques, but it also possessed strong combative abilities.

Shalitha held the Combat Staff tightly, and his confidence surged. He regained his pride.

Most Mages had lost the ability to fight in close-quarters battles, but according to the system of this world, Mages who could fight in close-quarters battles were several grades stronger than those of the same level. The opponent could not detect their attacks and attempts because of obvious spellcasting.

Mages would keep a certain distance from each other in magic duels. Once they found themselves in a dangerous situation, it would be easier for them to escape. Therefore, the death rate of Mages was much lower than people from other domains.

Shalitha chose this combat weapon because he wanted to kill Mo Fan, no matter the cost.

With a Combat Staff made of the teeth of an ancient dragon and silver armor with gold patterns, Shalitha had transformed into an Archangel of Murder. The sacred aura emanating from his body was bloodthirsty!

He was a ruthless demon but also a noble Patrol Angel. Everything he did was to maintain the order he believed in!

The flames of the Sacred Feather Vermilion Bird still covered Mo Fan's body. When he saw Shalitha's transformation, he did not show any scorn.

This guy represented the most powerful human in the world. His power exceeded the limit when the unique angel halo was turned on.

Mo Fan remained alert. His eyes changed as he used the dragon sense of the Black Dragon Emperor. He observed the Archangel Shalitha with an ability that did not belong to humans.

He knew that Shalitha would attack soon, and he might die at that moment.

Shalitha moved.

One phantom.

Two phantoms.

He only had one wing left but it seemed as though he still had several of them.

When the third phantom appeared, Mo Fan felt that there were three Shalithas in front of him. They all held the terrifying Sacred Tooth Staffs and approached him strangely.

Mo Fan suddenly stopped when the phantom of the three angels formed a triangle. Mo Fan could not approach any phantoms until he identified the real Shalitha.

Shalitha waved the Sacred Tooth Staff and slammed it down on the ground. Mo Fan's surroundings were torn like an oil painting. This made his protection over the land become meaningless. Shalitha slashed from three directions while tearing the space apart. Mo Fan had to find a way to avoid it!

Mo Fan tried to calm himself. Shalitha was skilled in dimensional magic, and the Sacred Tooth Combat Staff in his hand was endowed with the powerful ability to split space. Mo Fan observed his surroundings to identify the phantom since the space was still intact!

Mo Fan only needed a few seconds to analyze the opponent's attack after using the dragon sense. If an outsider saw it, he would see a large crack in the land and a massive lightning bolt. It was frightening.

The demon blood on Mo Fan's body was boiling with excitement. At the same time, it also sent a chill up his spine. It was a warning from the dark vein. He was in danger!

Swoosh!

Mo Fan dodged, but a long wound appeared on his body.

It was not fatal, but it was painful. Mo Fan's whole body, including his head, ached. He was scared as though an ancient dragon had really caught him.

Mo Fan moved further from Shalitha.

It was no wonder Shalitha looked contemptuous when he got the Sacred Tooth Staff. The Sacred Tooth Staff was like a torture device. No one could move away from it or withstand its attack

Mo Fan did not know what suppressed his abilities. Every time he used the dragon sense to look at Shalitha, he felt that Shalitha was a giant dragon with its fangs bared, and he had nowhere to hide.

"That is the ancient dragon tooth. The Black Dragon Emperor is only a young dragon in front of it, so you can't use the dragon sense against it." A voice sounded in Mo Fan's mind.

It was Apas. She was warning him.

Mo Fan was a little surprised. Apas was "hibernating" most of the time, especially after the battle with her two sisters in the Dark Abyss. She spoke now because she wanted to help him.

But Apas should not show up to fight for Mo Fan. She was just a vulnerable snake in front of Shalitha. Unless Apas could become the real Medusa Queen, Shalitha would easily kill her. She would only have demon power to threaten Shalitha only if she could become Medusa Queen.

"Dragon's observation ability is not the best in this world," Apas said.

"As the Wicked God with Eight Souls gathered, you can borrow my eyes."

More phantoms appeared. Shalitha made another move, and the phantoms increased to nine.

Mo Fan could not see Shalitha's movements clearly when there were three other phantoms. With nine phantoms, it would be even more difficult.

'Borrow Apas' eyes?' wondered Mo Fan.

Mo Fan did not understand it until the Eight Soul Mountains appeared on his back. They turned into a powerful force that could suppress Shalitha's potent angelic aura.

At the same time, Mo Fan's eyes changed. The eyes no longer had only one color like the dragon's eyes but several specks of them. One of them was gold in color, just like Medusa's eyes!

When the golden eyes gleamed, Mo Fan was surprised to discover that everything in front of him had stopped moving!

Chapter 2988: Frost of Alternate Space

Time seemed to have frozen. There were slight differences, but they were almost the same as Temporal Stasis.

"The most powerful skill of the Eyes of Medusa is the Temporal Stasis!" Apas' voice sounded in Mo Fan's mind again. "But it is only visual awareness, a kind of pseudo-Temporal Stasis that allows you to gain more time to think. As a Wicked God, you're just a baby right now. There's still a lot of power you need to master."

Although Apas made him sound weak, he knew she was trying to help him.

Mo Fan's opponent was the Archangel Shalitha, so he needed more powerful abilities to deal with him. The golden eyes that Apas bestowed on him were crucial. Mo Fan was able to see Shalitha's movements and get rid of the fear he had felt because of the dragon's teeth.

"So, this is space duplication?"

Mo Fan finally discovered the source of those powerful phantoms. Shalitha's Sacred Tooth Staff duplicated the space and the power of the staff itself!

It was similar to the Cross Seal Formation of the Chaos Element, but Shalitha could copy the magic in progress! Shalitha was the most skilled Mage in dimensional magic Mo Fan had ever met.

With golden eyes, Mo Fan could use Temporal Stasis. However, he had to speed up to resolve this. The Eight Soul Mountains on his back suddenly disappeared. He turned into a silver arrow and passed through the gaps of those duplicated spaces.

The outer layer of the silver arrow was full of the flames of the Sacred Feather Vermilion Bird. Mo Fan spread these flames into those Phantom Spaces, and they were duplicated as he predicted.

Shalitha created nine layers of Phantom Space. The flames of Mo Fan's Sacred Feather Vermilion Bird also turned into nine layers. Shalitha's face changed when the nine layers of raging Sacred Feather Vermilion Bird Flames swept toward him.

It was too late for Shalitha to put away the Phantom Spaces. He never thought Mo Fan could see through it so fast. After he saw it through, he used the nine layers of Phantom Space to duplicate his flames too.

Each of the nine layers of Vermilion Bird Flames was like an ancient flaming mountain when attacking. Shalitha kept waving the Sacred Tooth Staff to create a safe space in front of himself.

However, Mo Fan was also a Dimensional Mage. With the demon blood, his ability in Space Element had become stronger. It was easy for him to connect the cut section.

The raging flames still engulfed Shalitha in the end. The silver armor on his body was deformed, and he was in pain. His distorted face looked no different from those vicious prisoners.

The battle silver armor on his body melted and flowed onto his body. Shalitha realized that his skin and muscles might blend with the armor, so he discarded this precious battle silver armor.

Shalitha revealed his burnt and ugly skin. He finally used the Combat Staff to open a dimensional tunnel in the nine layers of flames and escaped.

Mo Fan already saw where Shalitha was heading and waited at the end of the dimension tunnel.

The claw of the Wicked God grabbed Shalitha's wing.

Shalitha was also a ruthless person. When he realized Mo Fan wanted to drag him and pierce through his throat with the claw, he waved the staff and cut off his wing himself. Then, he rushed toward the coastal mountains while bleeding profusely.

Mo Fan chased after him. He transformed into a Wicked Flaming Phoenix and shuttled across the coastal mountains.

Shalitha suddenly turned around to attack with the end of the Combat staff. The thorny spears hit like torrential rain and destroyed the big mountains.

Mo Fan flew in the air, but he suddenly stopped, as if his soul had left his body. The Wicked Flaming Phoenix he had just transformed continued to move forward through the thorny spears to Shalitha.

Shalitha was furious. He held the Combat Staff and drew a swirl mark on his chest with the other hand.

Where his fingers passed, blue tracks like star fragments appeared. This track was in the shape of a vortex. When he finished drawing it, he pushed it forward. The blue trajectory formed by the fragments rapidly expanded and turned into a giant painted vortex. The star fragments filled the painted vortex, which looked like a mysterious sunken area in the starry sky.

The Wicked Flaming Phoenix that Mo Fan had transformed crashed into the painted vortex and disappeared. The raging flames also disappeared when they touched the painted vortex. The sky that was still red became dark and silent.

It was indeed difficult to deal with someone proficient in dimensional magic. He could not withstand the attack with normal defensive magic, and his powerful magic was easily thrown into another space, which was equivalent to disappearing from this world.

Even if Shalitha's wings had been cut off and his back was bleeding, he had no intention of running away. He held the Sacred Tooth Combat Staff and used the tip to slash toward Mo Fan in the air. A strange substance splashed out and quickly solidified around Mo Fan.

An extreme coldness engulfed Mo Fan. He observed and realized that it was the Frost of Alternate Space!

It appeared that there was a cold substance in the sky, which was also present in many planes not in this world. The wandering creatures in alternate dimensions would be frozen instantly by them.

That was the Frost of Alternate Space. It was rare in the sky but could still freeze those powerful feathered demons into dead objects.

The Frost of Alternate Space that Shalitha sprinkled around Mo Fan would spread. They could quickly spread in the air. A small drop from the alternate space could instantly freeze dozens of kilometers of mountains and rivers, and the creatures in these mountains and rivers would die.

The Frost of Alternate Space did not have to cover objects to freeze them like ice cubes. It just needed to shroud them a little. It was capable of suffocating living things.

Mo Fan quickly fled the area that was covered by the Frost of Alternate Space. Shalitha continued to wave the Sacred Tooth Staff to summon this terrifying substance from the alternate space to this fragile world.

The creatures in the mountain range slowly died, making it look like a black mountain on a distant planet.

The flames of Sacred Feather Vermilion Bird on Mo Fan's body were also extinguished, and his body became stiff and cold.

Chapter 2989: Stab His Heart

Mo Fan knew that he would not be able to escape from this area no matter what, so he did not waste time struggling.

The heart was like an eternal furnace. The icy cold from the polar regions or the frost from the alternate space could not extinguish the furnace. In his chest, the flame of the Sacred Feather Vermilion Bird was rolling. Every drop of blood in his body was burning hot, enough to form the most powerful fire! Every inch of his skin was hot and expelled the cold of the outside world that invaded his body.

Vitality. Energy.

Mo Fan was a Red Sun full of infinite vitality!

Coldness, loneliness, and death could never erode all that he had. The heat of the Red Sun would sweep all these away!

"It seems that I still haven't mastered a lot of things." Mo Fan looked at the flames of the Red Sun in his chest.

Becoming a Wicked God did not mean Mo Fan was invincible. It meant he just discovered a skill that he had to work hard to improve. He still needed to discover many powerful forces and awaken many potent supernatural powers.

This was probably the reason why the Archangel Shalitha was unwilling to give Mo Fan a chance to survive. Shalitha knew that a newly born Wicked God was growing every second and would only get stronger with time.

The flames of the Red Sun dissipated the Frost of Alternate Space. The Sacred Tooth Staff in Shalitha's hand caught fire. His hand was burnt.

Shalitha's face turned pale. The wound on his back began to take a toll on him. He became weaker, and his eyes turned vicious.

He attacked Mo Fan again with high speed and strength. His body was getting weaker but it was still like a big steel mountain to Mo Fan.

Bang!

Mo Fan was sent flying. Waves of ripples appeared. The ripples rushing into the sky could easily penetrate the dark clouds several hundred meters thick. They could even lift the ground if they rushed to it.

Mo Fan fell to the ground and hit the land between the mountains. More than a dozen nearby mountains collapsed under the force of the fall.

Dust was everywhere. Shalitha suddenly rushed down from the sky like a silver lightning bolt. Mo Fan used the Eyes of Medusa and saw Shalitha's Sacred Tooth Staff trying to stab his head.

Its power was so strong that it washed away the surrounding air, forming a giant cone-shaped air space.

Mo Fan stood up. After seeing that Shalitha planned to fight him in close quarters, he stood his ground.

Mo Fan rushed up from the ground like a sharp red light and fought fiercely with Shalitha's silver lightning bolt in midair. Their figures were blurred because both were impossibly fast. They were like two black dragons fighting each other!

The pure savage power of the demon was not inferior to that of the Archangel. When the Sacred Tooth Staff stabbed, Mo Fan held the staff's handle tightly so that its sharp fangs could not attack him.

Demon patterns appeared on Mo Fan's skin. His forehead, face, and arms were full of these scary patterns. These patterns were full of powerful energy.

Mo Fan tightly grasped the sacred tooth. Shalitha wanted to pull it out but found that Mo Fan was pulling him closer bit by bit. The terrifying killing intent in the dark red eyes made Shalitha feel afraid.

Mo Fan pulled the Sacred Tooth Staff fiercely and flung Shalitha toward a sharp mountain peak. The mountain peak broke, and Shalitha rolled over and fell into a vast, wild grassland.

Before Shalitha had the time to stand up, Mo Fan triggered a Storm Cloud. Mo Fan stood proudly in the sky full of dark clouds. Shocking lightning bolts struck from the sky and hit the same position.

The barren grassland instantly turned into a purgatory of lightning. Shalitha's body twitched after the lightning struck him. He could not even hold the Sacred Tooth Combat Staff and kneeled on the ground.

Lightning bolts continued to strike him, and Mo Fan stood in the middle. His eyes turned from dark red to light purple. More and more lightning bolts struck from the sky and hit the mountains. The barren grassland where Shalitha was turned into a deep abyss.

There was a huge hole caused by lightning strikes from the sky!

...

There was no light in the bottom of the hole, except for lightning bolts that kept striking continuously.

Shalitha rose from a pile of scorched underground rocks and trembled. His back was severely aggravated, and he had lost a lot of blood. Compared with his previous prideful self, he was now miserable. He looked like an injured, wild wolf.

The sacred halo had disappeared. Mo Fan's demon power had suppressed it.

He raised his hand and tried to call upon the lost Sacred Tooth Combat Staff.

The Sacred Tooth Staff flew quickly from the thick rock layer to Shalitha's hand, like a needle piercing through the soft mud. But when he saw his Sacred Tooth Staff, he found that only one part of the Sacred Tooth Staff remained. The upper part had disappeared.

Boom!

A fierce lightning bolt struck the hole. When it was about to hit the bottom of the hole, it suddenly turned into numerous snakes. The snakes quickly filled the hole like filaments and illuminated it.

The light was dazzling. Shalitha was anxious when he found Mo Fan standing less than ten meters away. Mo Fan was holding the other half of the Sacred Tooth Staff.

"If you want it, I can give it to you," said Mo Fan.

The next moment, Mo Fan appeared before Shalitha. He tried to stab Shalitha's heart with the blade of the Sacred Tooth Staff!

Shalitha squirmed and dodged, but Mo Fan still pierced through his arm and nailed him to a rock.

The angel's blood splattered in the cracks of the rock. Some specks of blood hit Mo Fan's face.

Shalitha was furious. He stabbed at Mo fan's chest with the remaining half of the Combat Staff that he held in his hands.

Mo Fan could dodge, but he would miss the perfect opportunity to kill Shalitha. He was already mad with anger so being stabbed did not scare him.

He extended his hand. His palm faced Shalitha's face.

The flames of Vermilion Bird surged from his body again and transported to his wrist within seconds. Finally, the flames burst out through his palm.

Chapter 2990: Wake Up!

Boom!

After a huge blast, it appeared as though an earthquake had impacted a sizable region of mountains outside of Osaka. Mountains, meadows, and stretches of coastline spanning almost 100 kilometers abruptly crumbled.

Red lava, billowing flames, and fire pillars fell from the sky...

The earthquake in Osaka was powerful. In this international city, traffic halted, electricity went out, and warning alarms sounded everywhere.

A continental plate west of Osaka had broken. Even if all of Japan's volcanoes erupted at the same time, it would not have caused such a massive destruction.

Some Japanese Forbidden Mages in Osaka also had to show up. They looked westward over the city and were frightened by the sight.

'Which peerless emperor of the Pacific Ocean did this?' they wondered. 'Why did he appear in Osaka? Why was there no warning?'

The Forbidden Mages in Osaka did not dare to go and check. They knew that force would melt them if they approached.

Fortunately, this power was not directed at Osaka. Otherwise, hundreds and thousands of people would have been wiped out!

...

In the broken zone, the lava flowed. The area was covered in red magma. Mountain-like rocks and gravel floated in the lava ocean.

A man was floating on the lava. He wasn't burned by it. There was not even a trace of flame on his body, and he did not seem to have any trouble.

He drifted to the rock. Suddenly, he extended his hand weakly. He grabbed a corner of the rock and climbed up from the lava. His body was icy cold because he had wrapped himself in Dimensional Frost. However, his neck and face were completely scorched. It was a skull-like head with a pair of ugly eyeballs. He looked around as though searching for something.

Finally, he found a corpse. A corpse that had been pierced through the chest by the sharp end of the Sacred Tooth Staff.

The corpse was also floating on the lava, and the Sacred Tooth Staff was still protruding from his chest.

"Hahaha. You thought I didn't know you could be reborn in flames, didn't you? The end of the Sacred Tooth Staff has the Spirit Stone of the Dimensional Frost. The Dimensional Frost has killed your heart, so you can't be reborn." Shalitha looked at Mo Fan's body and laughed maniacally.

Shalitha survived Mo Fan's Flaming Palm, but Mo Fan did not survive Shalitha's deadly stab.

Shalitha's wings were severed, the Sacred Tooth Staff was broken, and even his head was burned to the point that only bones remained. But he had still won against the Wicked God in the end.

Shalitha traveled the world and knew very well that a powerful Wicked God would be born in this world. It was riskier than he expected, but what could be more fulfilling than to step on a generation of Wicked God in honor of the Holy City?

Shalitha could not move anymore. He wanted to check Mo Fan's body. After all, a Wicked God usually had "many lives".

But Shalitha could not move at all.

Mo Fan was indeed dead. Shalitha could not sense any life force or evil aura from his body.

He planned to lie here, rest for a while, and deal with it after his energy was restored. Shalitha could not let Mo Fan's body soak in the lava for too long because he knew exactly how he had killed Mo Fan.

The Spirit Stone of the Frost of Alternate Space was at the end of the Sacred Tooth Staff. He stabbed the end of the staff into Mo Fan's heart, which meant that the Frost of Alternate Space had entered Mo Fan's heart. It had frozen his heart.

Shalitha did not know if Mo Fan would keep absorbing the surrounding volcanic elements and underground magma. The Wicked God was the most evil and tenacious of creatures. Once the heat dissolved the source of Frost of Alternate space, he might be resurrected from the dead!

Shalitha was a little anxious. Although he had won, he was still worried about it.

To ensure that Mo Fan had no chance of surviving, he had to regain his strength quickly and strike a fatal, final blow!

Shalitha enjoyed lying there and watching Mo Fan's corpse float on the lava. It was like looking at his spoils of war.

A smile appeared on Shalitha's face.

Thud. Thud. Thud.

Shalitha heard a few light footsteps. His hearing was worse than before. He could not hear the footsteps until the person was very close to the pool.

Mo Fan's Flaming Palm had been powerful. Under normal circumstances, Forbidden Mages would not dare to approach this place rashly, so who was it who had approached at this time?

Shalitha glanced in the direction of the footsteps. He frowned when he saw a young girl with an innocent face.

Shalitha knew this girl. She was Lingling, the huntress who had traveled by Mo Fan's side!

Lingling stood on the edge of the lava pool. She glanced at Shalitha indifferently before looking at Mo Fan's body.

"Unfortunately, he died. Go. Leave. I won't attack you," Shalitha said indifferently.

"You destroyed the Twin Guardian Towers and killed many people," said Lingling.

"The fact is that I saved Osaka and destroyed an evil nest. The heroic spirits of Sacrificial Mountain and the whole of Japan should be grateful to me. The Twin Guardian Towers are infected with the plague. I know you want to find a cure for the plague, but can you really find it? It will spread and cause contagion even if you find a cure. To prevent ourselves from being infected, people all over the world will vote to isolate the village under such circumstances. Isolation is tantamount to destruction. The question is, who will do it?" Shalitha said calmly.

“You’re ruthless.”

“You only think about yourself, but I think about all people. Don’t forget that it’s not the Blood Demons who control the Twin Guardian Towers but the Evil Gang. That’s a cult. There are not many innocent people in the Twin Guardian Towers. Forget it! I’m too tired to discuss this with you. I’m Shalitha. Everything I do is objective. I’m an Archangel, the patroller of this world. I don’t need to explain myself to an egoistic little girl like you,” Shalitha retorted.

Lingling jumped on the broken stones floating on the lava. Her body obviously could not resist such intense heat, so she sweat profusely.

“What’re you doing?” Shalitha asked.

“I think it’s you who should die.” Lingling jumped to the front of Mo Fan’s corpse like a nimble deer.

She firmly grasped half of the Sacred Tooth Staff that had stabbed Mo Fan’s chest with both her hands.

“Stop! Stop!” Shalitha suddenly roared.

Lingling ignored him.

The Frost of Alternate Space immediately froze her hands and entered her body. With Lingling’s current cultivation and physique, she could not stand this extreme cold for even a few seconds.

But Lingling did not let go of the staff. She used all her strength to hold onto it.

“You promised me! Wake up!” she yelled at Mo Fan.

She tried with everything she had to pull out the Sacred Tooth Staff that was in Mo Fan’s chest!

“Wake up!”