

## Versatile 3021

### Chapter 3021: Wrong Prayer

“Please support Goddess Ye Xinxia. She will do better than Izisha.” The tattooed young Athenian man kept offering olive branches to the people around him while giving them a soft smile. Even if others were unwilling to accept it, he would still thank them.

Soon, several friends of the young man with tattoos also offered olive branches along with him. They passed on these fragrant and elegant keepsakes and passed on a common idea.

Every country needed tranquility and peace, and no one wanted to suffer endlessly. That was their message.

“Give me some.” Mo Jiaxin resolutely joined the olive branch delivery team with the young people.

“Haha Uncle, let me draw on your face!” One of the men had a paintbrush. Without hesitation, he painted a small olive leaf on Mo Jiaxin’s face.

“You look energetic, unlike those lifeless old fogies.” The tattooed young man grinned.

“We can’t lose to those supporters of Izisha!” the street painter waved the paintbrush excitedly.

“Hey, are you all the supporters of the olive flower?” A small group approached them and saw their distinctive “tattoos”.

“Yeah, let’s do it together! We need to let others see how big the olive flower supporting team is.”

“Do you want some face painting?”

“I brought stickers.”

“That’s lame. Come and draw on my chest. Draw it next to my heart.”

Mo Jiaxin followed this group of young people and felt the enthusiasm of the Greeks. They easily got drawn into the surrounding atmosphere, but they could still maintain their rationality and calm while expressing themselves to their heart’s content.

They danced impromptu, sang together, and chanted supportive slogans. When the wind blew, it stirred the large curtain of flowers, which was as beautiful as a bride’s veil.

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The Hall Mother, Pamise, stood quietly in the city’s election square with a smile.

It had been a long time since she saw such a lively Athens. It was probably the charm of empowering people. Athens was the foundation of the Parthenon Temple, so it could not be more perfect that the people of Athens were the ultimate decision makers in this election.

The two saintesses stood next to the Hall Mother. At this point, it was useless to say anything. All they had to do was to watch these people quietly.

“After completing your prayer, please let go of your hands and let your faith fly to God, that is, the sky of Greece!” said the Hall Mother.

People held flowers and completed their prayers one after another.

Hundreds and thousands of flowers, as holy as snow on the Alps, danced slowly in the Acropolis filled with festivities. The petals and catkins were lingering and fragrant. The eyes of people looking at the flowers were like an upside-down starry sky. The rain of flowers flew toward the wishing cloud, and the brilliance of the wishing cloud shone on everyone.

At that moment, the prayers were completed, and the rain of flowers, which looked like a turning back of the clock, provided everyone with a stunning view. Theism had always been an ethereal idea in the hearts of the world. Everyone’s prayers were empty and could not be seen, but this time was different. The people could watch their prayers take effect. They could watch their beliefs being recognized and cared for as the tidbits flew toward the gods.

The future of the Parthenon Temple was up to them to decide. It was better than an election that depended solely on wealth.

No matter who would become a goddess today, the Parthenon Temple had gotten rid of the old thinking and was already making progress.

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“Let’s look at the results so far. Citizens who have not completed your prayers, please complete them as soon as possible. The prayer will end in three minutes. Those who have not made a prayer by that time will be deemed to have abstained,” the Hall Mother said to everyone.

The Hall Mother turned around slowly to see the results manifesting on the two statues. On one side were the olive branches. There would be one branch for every 10,000 prayers.

The Hall Mother looked at Ye Xinxia’s statue first. She would count the number of olive branches before the people’s eyes.

But the Hall Mother, Pamise, frowned. She looked at the wrist of Ye Xinxia’s statue.

There was not a single olive branch there! ‘How could that be?’

Could it be that Athens was full of supporters of Izisha, and Ye Xinxia did not even have 10,000 supporters?

But when the flowers flew in the sky just moments ago, the Hall Mother, Pamise, had seen a lot of olive flowers. There were more than ten thousand of them!

The Hall Mother, Pamise, looked at Izisha’s statue. At the neck of the statue was a garland.

However, she was stunned by what she saw.

There was not a single jasmine in the garland! ‘Are there no people who support Izisha? What is going on?’

Hundreds and thousands of jasmine and olive flowers intertwined into the most beautiful flower rain just a moment ago, over the ancient and quiet Acropolis of Athens. They had flown toward the wishing cloud.

Why did the two saintesses not have any flowers? Was there something wrong with the magic? But how could there be problems with magic? Everything followed the eternal rules of magic!

“Hall Mother, is the result not out yet? Why didn’t the saintesses receive the support of our prayers?” asked the Old Priest, Falmer.

People slowly looked away from the rain of flowers that filled the city. They stared at the statues of the two saintesses as they, too, wanted to know the result of the election.

“Do we have more time?”

“It seems that there are no branches or flowers.”

Everyone was still watching devoutly. They thought that the Praying Magic had not worked yet, and they waited patiently.

But people familiar with the Praying Magic knew that every successful prayer would be reflected in the result immediately. As long as there were 10,000 prayers, the holy branch and thousand-year jasmine should have been manifested on the statues.

However, nothing happened. It did not make sense.

Ye Xinxia and Izisha looked at the Hall Mother. The Hall Mother was also confused. She could not figure it out at all.

‘Did I make a mistake in the prayer?’ The Hall Mother thought back and realized that she had done everything right.

“It seems like something was wrong with the process,” said the Hall Mother, Pamise.

She smiled reassuringly at everyone, so they would not be worried.

At this time, the breeze blew up, and several olive flowers and jasmines flew to the altar. The Hall Mother instinctively caught these flowers, lifted them to her nose and smelled them.

The action of the Hall Mother, Pamise, confused the people even more. They did the same and smelled the flowers in their hands.

“These are not jasmines and olive flowers!” A man in the crowd shouted suddenly.

When she heard the shout, the Hall Mother realized that something was wrong with the flowers!

### **Chapter 3022: Wait for It, Athens**

The two saintesses caught the flowers almost simultaneously.

Other female sages and attendants grabbed some petals as well. People throughout the city did the same.

Something was wrong with the flowers. They were not olive flowers and jasmines!

There were varieties of white flowers. Even olive flowers and jasmines had many different colors.

Athenians were familiar with both olive flowers and jasmines. How could they have made such a mistake?

“There seems to be no problem. These two are olive flowers and jasmines.”

“My family grows olives. There seems to be a little difference in the fragrance and appearance of the flowers. Could it be that the municipal government tried to cut corners by buying cheap hybrid flowers for Athens?”

“This is ridiculous! These are all fake olive flowers and jasmines. None of us would have known there was a shady deal in the flowers used to decorate the city if it wasn’t for the Hall Mother, Pamise, who happened to pray with both flowers.”

Some garden workers, plant experts, and farmers all discovered this. These flowers resembled olive flowers and jasmines, but they weren’t exactly the real flowers.

They did not know what kind of flowers these were, but if they were not jasmines and olive flowers, the Praying Magic would not work. After all, holy olive branches and thousand-year jasmines had their flower souls. How could they absorb the blessing nutrients of flowers that did not belong to their species?

The face of the Hall Mother darkened.

It should have been a perfect election. They would have a new goddess, and the Parthenon Temple would enter a new era. However, she had not expected such an absurd thing to happen!

“Who is responsible for the decoration of the city? Where did you get the fake flowers?” The Hall Mother, Pamise, was angry. She wanted to investigate and deal with this matter in public!

The city officials immediately panicked. They never expected such a ridiculous thing to occur in such a grand election!

The tone of the Hall Mother, Pamise, was menacing, and many people stopped talking. Right then, a female sage walked to the Hall Mother and whispered into her ear.

“Speak louder so that the two saintesses can hear you!” The Hall Mother commanded the female sage.

She was the Hall Mother, not the person in charge. No matter what happened, the two saintesses had to hear it.

“These two kinds of flowers are not ordinary fake flowers. I have studied various magical plants. Although these flowers look the same as jasmine and olive flowers, they are a flower that we are all very familiar with,” said the female sage of the Plant Element.

“What are they?” Izisha asked first.

“They are... poppies,” said the female sage.

“Poppy!” Ye Xinxia was also surprised.

How could they be poppies?! Poppies did not look like these at all!

“I guess they are the creations of an excellent Plant Element Mage. They manipulated the poppies to resemble jasmine and olive flowers,” said the female sage.

“Is this a prank?” said the Old Priest, Falmer.

“But the number of flowers required to decorate the whole city is unimaginable. How many acres of land does one need to plant all these poppies? Who would go to such an extent just to ruin the election?” said Izisha.

Ye Xinxia and Izisha, both, wondered about the same thing. This could not possibly be a prank. The price of this prank was too high!

During the Flower Festival, all the flowers in the city were replaced with fake ones! They were not jasmines and olive flowers but poppies.

“Where is the Chief of the Botanical Association?” Izisha already sensed a crisis. She immediately questioned the bureaucrats of the Athens municipality.

At this time, a middle-aged man in a black suit walked slowly forward. He was wearing a black top hat and holding a black cane.

“Your Highness, he is in charge of the transportation of flowers throughout the city,” said the Lord of the Hall of Judgment.

The stout, old man’s pace was steady. He maintained a slow walking speed.

He walked to Izisha, Hall Mother, and Ye Xinxia and he formally introduced himself. He also introduced himself to the whole city.

“Citizens of Athens, the two saintesses, Hall Mother, and the Lords of the halls of the Parthenon Temple, I wish you all a very happy Flower Festival,” the stout, old official said politely to everyone.

“I’m the city image executive officer, but I have another identity and hobby. My hobby is growing magical flowers and plants. I have a large olive orchard in Greenbud City, where I planted the flowers. We all call it the holy flower.”

Izisha stepped forward and forcibly interrupted the executive.

“What is your other identity?” Izisha questioned.

“You’d better let me go on. Otherwise, you won’t even know how this city perishes,” the stout, old gentleman said to Izisha.

“Your other identity!” Izisha’s eyes were full of murderous intent.

“Black Druggist!” The stout, old gentleman took off his black top hat and revealed his cloudy eyes.

The Hall Mother, Old Priest, two saintesses, and three Lords were all shocked.

Adjudicators of the Hall of Judgment quickly surrounded the old gentleman in black, fearing that he was carrying some terrifying magical weapon and would attack the noble leaders of the Parthenon Temple.

“You all better listen to what I have to say. Don’t forget that my ‘bombs’ have already surrounded you!” The Black Druggist calmly faced the dangerous Adjudicators and turned to the Hall Mother and the two saintesses.

The bombs that the Black Druggist mentioned were the poppies he had planted. Apparently, he transported the poppies truck by truck to the Acropolis! These flowers were his weapons!

He had nothing to fear!

The Hall Mother, Pamise, took a deep breath. She winked at Izisha, signaling her to deal with the Black Druggist.

“Wait.” Ye Xinxia stopped them.

“We can’t talk to this person. He is a member of the Black Vatican,” said the Hall Mother, Pamise.

“If the flowers in the whole city are poppies, we will face a crisis of extinction... These flowers are Mad Poppies. They are poppies that can create violent rain!” Ye Xinxia’s voice trembled.

Mad Poppies! The disaster in Bo City originated from a violent rain that made the demons go berserk.

The catastrophe of the Ancient Capital was also due to the violent rain that allowed the Undead to move freely in the daytime. The violent spring water was extracted from the Mad Poppies!

The olive garden in Greenbud City used to be a plantation site of the Black Druggist. The pollen of the planted Mad Poppies caused a demonized Tyrant Titan to lose control.

He planted violent poppy pollen that caused a demonized Titan to lose control...

The entire Athens was filled with Mad Poppies.

This was a familiar yet scary conspiracy...

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“I work for Red Cardinal Salan. You can call me the Black Druggist. I can tell that everyone loves the Mad Poppies I planted. The characteristic of this flower is that it is intoxicating. Of course, there is another creature that is also obsessed with this flower!”

The Black Druggist grinned, revealing a mouthful of messy and dirty yellow teeth. He laughed maniacally!

“Wait for it, Athens.”

### **Chapter 3023: Golden Sun Tyrant Titan**

Red Cardinal Salan...

Black Druggist...

Just hearing these two titles was enough to cause people enormous panic.

People had been horrified more than once when they heard about the cruel actions of the Black Vatican. They heard it from others, and some of their friends had experienced it.

Red Cardinal Salan was in this city? In Athens?!

She was the one who turned all the jasmines and olive flowers into poppies, but why did she do it?

Boom!

Suddenly, a violent fluctuation came from somewhere like a turbulent and swift wind and hit the bustling city fiercely.

Many people fell to the ground, and countless petal fragments were blown in one direction, hitting people's faces and the walls of those buildings.

"Is it an earthquake?"

People were staggering to and fro and could not determine the source of the energy that swept over them.

Boom!

They heard the sound again, but there was no overwhelming energy wave. It felt as if a powerful force was squeezing the city. Thousands of glasses, shop windows, and French windows on the streets shattered.

Those sharp fragments shot away like shrapnel and attacked the densely packed people on the street. Suddenly, the injured fell.

"What's going on? What the hell is going on?"

"Is this an attack? This is Athens!"

Countless Athenian Mages jumped onto the buildings, and many people with high-level cultivation flew to the sky. The knights of the Parthenon Temple and the Adjudicators of the Hall of Judgment also flew to higher places.

The range of energy fluctuations was so large that the entire city had been affected. There must be some terrifying magic being cast somewhere, and the source must be found immediately!

However, when the third attack came, the mages of Athens still could not find the source of the attack. The terrifying energy seemed to appear out of thin air in Athens.

On the election altar, Haylon, the Lord of the Hall of Knights, and Norman stared at the sky. Under the white clouds was a dazzling scorching sun. Its radiance shone in Athens and turned the clouds into a platinum color!

But why was the sun under the clouds?

"The energy comes from there!" Haylon said while pointing at the dazzling sun.

Waves of energy from the sun? How could this happen in real life? Only in mythology was the sun very close to the earth!

Boom!

They heard the fourth loud bang. Athens seemed to have experienced an earthquake, and countless fine cracks appeared on the streets...

“L-Look!”

Someone pointed at the sky. The sky became scorching, and the sun was so bright that people could not open their eyes. But even so, they could still see the bright sun under the white clouds spit out black spots of flame toward the city!

The attacker was actually the sun! The black-striped flames fell from the sky into Athens.

Those flames looked like black spots a few seconds ago, but when they fell on Athens, they were as huge as a black flaming mountain. They were so horrifying that countless people fainted at the scene!

“Black-striped flames and dazzling sun that approaches the city...” The Hall Mother, Pamise, looked at the incomparable evil sun in the sky.

The creature only existed in ancient Greek mythology and was even declared extinct. The ancient giant who once ruled the whole kingdom of Greece...

“Activate the Parthenon Barrier to protect the city!” shouted Lord Haylon.

The knights dispersed immediately and used special medal tokens as barrier nodes. They shuttled through the crowd and stood at the intersection of the crisscrossing streets.

A silver-blue light rose rapidly like a vast roulette, suspended less than a few meters above the domes of the high-rise buildings. It enveloped all the urban areas, streets, and crowds occupied by the knights.

The black-striped flame attacked, so the time was critical.

If the Parthenon Temple’s knights had not been insisting on high-level training all these years, it would be impossible to complete the expansion of this barrier in such a short period.

Haylon, the Lord of the Hall of Knights, let out a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, he found the source of the attack in time. Otherwise, the barrier would not be able to block the attack so smoothly.

But what was that thing in the sky?

It resembled the sun, so people didn’t think of it differently when it hung in the sky.

“Is that a face on the sun?” A knight saw something. He pointed to the sun.

There was a face in the sun!

“No. It’s not only a face.”

“Oh my god, is the sun turning into a person?”



People in the city were horrified.

The sun was slowly transforming. A human face appeared first, followed by a torso, then limbs!

In ancient Greek mythology, the god of the sun was called Apollo. Parthenon Temple even used the Greek gods as titles for the strongest knights.

But in fact, the myth was not completely fabricated. There were some ancient documents from the Parthenon Temple that describe a real sun hovering in the air.

“Golden Sun Tyrant Titan! Apollo!” Izisha stared at the sky in disbelief.

Golden Sun Tyrant Titan. The ancient god was still alive in this world!

The Parthenon Temple had been preaching to all the people that the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan had been killed. Some remaining Titans hid in the Italian mountains, Greek mountains, and Alps as barbaric monsters.

It was a way of telling people that under the radiance of the Parthenon Temple, they no longer needed to fear the Titans.

However, a Golden Sun Tyrant Titan that only existed in myths and legends had appeared above Athens. Its figure was the same as the sun, but it was so close to the city and the people. How would the Parthenon Temple explain this?

Golden Sun Tyrant Titan.

Apollo.

It was still alive! It was above Athens, looking down on the city full of people.

It even let out a burst of laughter like a heat wave, mocking these mortals living in reinforced concrete!

It was the Mad Poppies...

These innumerable poppies attracted the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan!

“Please accept a little gift from me, great god Apollo.” The Black Druggist bent down and bowed reverently to the sun in the sky.

The sacrifices adorned with Mad Poppies were 800,000 Greeks. The people who betrayed the old god!

### **Chapter 3024: Twin Tyrant Titans**

“You’re crazy. Everyone from the Black Vatican is crazy!” the Hall Mother, Pamise, yelled angrily.

The black-striped flames hit the barrier of the knights. Many Golden Sun Knights fainted under the terrifying impact.

After they fell, their armor turned red. Then, black flames burned inside their armors and quickly devoured their bodies.

Crowds of people were on the road, and countless pairs of eyes were watching those Golden Sun Knights. Even though these knights were inside the silver-blue barrier, the flames still burned them to death. If the black flames of the sun fell directly into the city or among the crowd, the consequences would be even more devastating.

People panicked and wanted to find some buildings to take shelter. However, what hung in the sky was a scorching sun. Its brilliance and flames were enough to cover the entire Athens. No matter where they hid, it didn't matter.

They were just celebrating a festival but now it turned into the start of a doomsday.

"Haylon!" Ye Xinxia looked for Haylon, the Lord of the Hall of Knights.

At this time, Haylon was leading all the Knights of the Seal to hunt down the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan. However, the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan was too powerful. The black-striped flames it spewed that fell from the sky was huge and fiery. Haylon and the knights could not get close to the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan.

"Your Highness, we can't get close to it. It is a ten-thousand-year-old giant ancient god," Haylon said to Ye Xinxia.

"I'll bestow you holy water for meditation." Ye Xinxia recited the spell. After realizing the seriousness of the matter, she activated the Divine Soul's power.

The blessing of the Divine Soul could strengthen Ye Xinxia's White Magic by many times. The blue-gray seal of the water armor appeared on Haylon and the other knights, protecting them from the black-striped flames.

Haylon and the knights finally had a chance to fly high into the sky. They were determined not to let Golden Sun Tyrant Titan attack the city again. With its destructive power, it could kill thousands of people in no time. People had gathered at the election altar only to celebrate the Flower Festival.

Hawk! Hawk!

To the west of Athens, two silver faces suddenly appeared on Aigaleo Mountain. Then, a hand as big as the mountain grabbed the undulating ridge, and a terrifying silver giant jumped from the other side of the mountain to the urban area like a hurdler before everyone's eyes.

They were Silver Moon Tyrant Titans. They were so big that they looked like a mountain slowly approaching the city. Athens, even with its tall buildings, was only like a toy city in front of it.

"Twin Tyrant Titans!"

Izisha looked in the direction of Aigaleo Mountain and saw the two ancient titans.

There was no difference in their appearance or bodies. Their only difference was the ancient divine objects they held. The Twin Tyrant Titan on the left was holding a Silver Peak Spear. To lift it, the Titan had to hold it with both hands.

The Twin Tyrant Titan on the right was holding the silver mountain thorn shield. The shield was as thick as a rock fortress. Besides, it was covered in thorns, making it look like a shield full of swords and spears.

These two Titans were equally shocking. They rapidly approached from the west of the city, and the places they stepped on continued to sink. Even the roads on the outskirts of the city had sunk!

Suddenly, the Twin Tyrant Titan threw the Silver Peak Spear. The blue sky was densely covered with black clouds after the Silver Peak Spear passed by. There were countless lightning bolts which entangled on the flying Silver Peak Spear. The Silver Peak Spear turned into a thunderous spear and fell onto Athens!

Buzz...

The Silver Peak Spear pierced obliquely into the densely packed buildings, and the large buildings instantly turned to dust. The white lightning circles swept across the ground, and the packed crowd instantly turned into white mist.

People could not even scream, and there were no corpses.

This Silver Peak Spear pierced through the barrier, and its destructive power was astonishing. Ordinary citizens could not withstand such power. Even the group of Mages was easily defeated!

“Adjudicators, follow me to the west!” Izisha’s eyes were bloodshot when she saw this.

The barrier did not work on the Silver Peak Spear, which meant that the Twin Tyrant Titans could slaughter people in the city at will. Izisha was aware of the threat of this monster.

Adjudicators of the Hall of Judgment wore uniform armor and moved toward the west. Izisha was flying over the city. She rushed toward the Silver Peak Spear that continued to release white lightning circles at the city.

Izisha was radiant. When she approached the white lightning circles, pieces of war scales appeared from the void, fully arming her.

Izisha suppressed the white lightning circles after she arrived, but the Silver Peak Spear suddenly trembled, as if it had heard its master’s call. The Silver Peak Spear, which was like an iron tower, left the ground and quickly flew to the Twin Tyrant Titans.

Izisha was fearless. She stepped on the Silver Peak Spear that pierced through the air and attacked the mountain-like Twin Tyrant Titans with her tiny body. The adjudicators behind her could not even catch up with her speed.

The red light was shining. It was impossible to see Izisha from a distance. They could only see the gigantic Silver Moon Titan standing at the far end of the city. The Silver Moon Titan let out a roar, which pushed the Silver Peak Spear hundreds of meters away. The spear fell and crushed a mountainous area outside the city.

“Use dimensional hopping. We cannot let those two giant Titans get close to the densely populated areas of the city!” shouted the Lord of the Hall of Judgment.

“Be careful! The black-striped flames are falling!”

“Move away! That is not the black-striped flames. It is the palm of Apollo!”

“Ah!”

A group of knights and Adjudicators screamed in mid-air. When people looked up, they saw a hand of the Titan covered in black flames holding a group of Mages!

They were squeezed like earthworms while suffering from the attack of the black-striped flames.

### **Chapter 3025: Red Cardinal Appears**

Within seconds, their armors melted, their skin and bones turned to ashes, and their souls were gone. Nothing was left!

Golden Sun Tyrant Titan with black-striped flames...

It had no interest in the puny mortals who were like ants in front of it. It did not like the Parthenon Temple. The thin barrier could not stop its attack.

The accumulated hatred from many years culminated into tyranny under the stimulation of Mad Poppies all over the city. In the past, humans were only like a group of poor monkeys to the gods. They served as food to every species since they were weak and petty. They begged for the protection of the Tyrant Titan and offered some delicious food and human sacrifices.

Did they think they could have a new life and be the master if they owned the Parthenon Temple? They were stupid!

The Parthenon Temple was nothing but a bunch of scum trying to play god!

The giant figure of the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan gradually appeared. It flew in the sky with a circle of sun flames around its body. Every few seconds, its body and the sun ring would burst out with black-striped fire. The fire was dazzling. It was like the sun setting down on the earth!

“Ring of the Sun! We can’t hurt it if that thing is there,” said the Fighting Magistrate Norman.

The Golden Sun Tyrant Titan was an ancient god of emperor-level. Few of the knights were Forbidden Mages. Even if they united to form a knight contract comparable to the Forbidden Curse, they did not have enough time and power to cast it perfectly.

The Titan had launched a massacre, and it was a unilateral massacre, which was unstoppable!

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“Impossible. It is impossible. Apollo is dead. It can’t be resurrected from the abyss,” The Old Priest, Falmer, looked at the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan.

His words were meaningless to many members of the Parthenon Temple. The fact was that the thousand-year-old Titan was still alive, and it had come to take revenge on Athens. It was going to destroy the Parthenon Temple!

Hall Mother, Pamise, did not join in the battle. She began to fall into a deep thought after a moment of panic.

“Where is Tulce?” asked the Hall Mother, Pamise.

“They have already left the Parthenon Temple, and the two saintesses have expelled them. Alas, we should not have made that decision. If members of the Tulce family are here, they can greatly weaken the strength and affect the mind of the Tyrant Titan. In this way, we can buy more time for the knights to summon the Godslayer,” said the Old Priest, Falmer.

When the Hall Mother, Pamise, heard that, her eyes suddenly turned fierce. She was furious.

“Tulce has betrayed us! They are the ones who brought the Titans of this level here!” The Hall Mother, Pamise, had figured everything out.

“You all are slow. The Tulce family has pledged their loyalty to Lord Salan.” Black Druggist smiled cunningly, revealing his yellow teeth.

Even if the Black Vatican carefully arranged the flowers of death all over the city, it would be impossible for the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan and the Twin Tyrant Titans to appear at the same time without the Tulce family. They colluded with the Black Vatican.

This explained why such an ancient family had so carelessly taught the God Controlling Art to an evil person. They had long been scheming and plotting evil. They had already been planning this funeral at the Flower Festival for the destruction of the Parthenon Temple!

They were scums! They were traitors! How could Hall Mother not be angry at that?

“Isn’t the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan dead already?”

“Liars! Parthenon Temple is full of a bunch of liars! They deceived us!”

“Tell us! Why is the Sun Demon in the sky? The emperor-level Golden Sun Tyrant Titan was alive in this world, but the Parthenon Temple deceived us!”

People were in great pain, so their thoughts were influenced. The Parthenon Temple had promised that the last Golden Sun Tyrant Titan was dead. The Hall Mother, Pamise, had announced it to the whole world.

Everyone clearly remembered this announcement, and the Greeks no longer had to worry about the appearance of the ten-thousand-year Titan.

“Hahahaha. Lovely residents of Athens, the great Hall Mother didn’t deceive you. The Golden Sun Tyrant Titan is indeed dead. But don’t forget that the Resurrection Divine Art exists in this world.”

“One of your saintesses, the two candidates who claim to possess the Resurrection Divine Art, resurrected your fear, the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan that is now attacking your country. Go and question your great leader!”

They heard Black Druggist’s voice, but his voice was recorded in advance. It was transmitted to everyone’s ears through some magical diffusion.

Black Druggist had been subdued, so he could not say anything.

“The saintess resurrected the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan?”

“The Golden Sun Tyrant Titan is dead but has come back to life. There are only two saintesses who know Resurrection Divine Art in this world.”

“Is this also a conspiracy?”

The Black Vatican was too good psychological manipulation. The citizens who had supported the two saintesses unconditionally became suspicious in this attack.

They had to question them! Who resurrected the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan from the dead?

“Hall Mother, the Black Vatican intends to turn the people against us and defame the Parthenon Temple,” said the Old Priest, Falmer, angrily.

Pamise’s face darkened. It was not just the two saintesses who were questioned. The first person to be questioned was the Hall Mother. It was she who declared the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan dead decades ago.

Then came the two saintesses who were suspected of resurrecting the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan. Finally, the Parthenon Temple as a whole would also be questioned.

“Salan! What a vicious woman!” The voice of the Hall Mother, Pamise, was full of murderous intent. She stared at the Black Druggist. “Kill him first!”

An Adjudicator walked to the Black Druggist. The Black Druggist smiled and showed no sign of fear.

“Pamise,” a woman suddenly called.

Few people in this world would directly address the Hall Mother by her name.

The voice belonged to one of the priests. A priestess wearing a black dress slowly took off her hat and revealed her face.

Hall Mother was shocked. She pointed at the priestess.

At this time, the Black Druggist was kneeling on the floor. He almost prostrated on the floor like a devout servant.

“Salan!” The Hall Mother gasped.

Salan, the Red Cardinal of the Black Vatican.

She revealed herself so blatantly!

### **Chapter 3026: The Temple’s Protection**

“Kill her! Kill her now!” The Hall Mother, Pamise, stared at Salan and cried out in agitation.

Salan stood there with a cold glare. She had no intention of avoiding them. She let the Execution Adjudicators approach her.

At that moment, the Mad Poppies that had covered the entire city looked as if they were under some mysterious spell. The poppies glowed and became hot. They turned into clusters of red flames and burned vigorously.

The Golden Sun Tyrant Titan's Ring of the Sun became brighter and hotter, as if it was under the influence of the countless poppies. The Tyrant Titan wrapped itself with its arms and knees and curled up, making it look like a baby. The massive, black-striped flames penetrated the knights' barrier and gradually burned the city.

The poppies turned into a sea of red flames. They covered every corner of the city.

The temperature rose drastically. The warm climate quickly turned so hot that it resembled a desert, and the temperature continued to rise. Within a short period of time, Athens seemed to have transformed into a furnace. When the people stepped on the ground, their shoes melted. Even their skin almost melted away!

On the election altar, Salan stood unresponsively like the poppy queen. Her black robe was ablaze in flames. Her hair became fiery red. A Ring of the Sun that was similar to that of the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan surrounded her!

Her Ring of the Sun and the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan shone together. They seemed to have bestowed Salan with infinite, black-striped power. She stood in the middle of the Parthenon Temple's Adjudicators and made the others look dull and tiny. Whenever the Adjudicators approached Salan, they were melted away by the Ring of the Sun.

Under the crowd's gazes, Salan transformed into the Soul of Red Fire and slowly ascended into the sky. She broke through the barrier and appeared before the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan.

With the Ring of the Sun in possession, she stepped on the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan's shoulder. She controlled the demon that was capable of destroying the world and looked down at Athens like a supreme, godly queen.

With an indifferent expression, she gave one order—slaughter them all!

The Golden Sun Tyrant Titan was a powerful emperor-level creature, but it obeyed Salan. As heat waves of blazing flames filled the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan, it lifted one of its legs. A wave of powerful, black-striped flames swept across the ground before it landed its foot. A large hole appeared on the Knight Barrier formed to protect the city. The black flames gushed into the city like a flood and wiped out the crowd mercilessly.

Many people were reduced to nothing under the black flames. They watched the massacre in horror. The whole thing was surreal...

"What the hell does she want from us?!"

"Stop the madwoman now!" Hall Mother, Pamise's, voice was shrill.

The Black Druggist knelt on the ground. The two Adjudicators had pinned him down. Still, he laughed.

"What does she want from you, huh?" The Black Druggist snickered. She stared at Salan, who was like an ancient god, and said, "She wants the same thing as the Tyrant Titan. She wants to kill you all!"

The ancient god Tyrant Titan and the Greeks had a deep hatred for each other. The ancient ruler ended up becoming a prisoner and was forced to live in the mountains and forests.

Similarly, Salan hated everyone in Parthenon Temple. She hated the world to the marrow of her bones. What did she need? All she needed was to kill all those who disgusted her and whom she hated!

She showed no mercy. Regardless of whether they were Parthenon Temple's Mages or ordinary Athenians, all of them were Salan's prey!

"Stop her and repair the barrier. Everyone, hide inside the temple of refuge!" cried out the Old Priest, Falmer.

Everyone was in danger. It was extremely difficult for them to escape to the temple of refuge. Besides, there were many people on the streets. Parthenon Temple's Knight Barrier was the only thing that could give them some form of shelter.

Otherwise, the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan's terrifying power would melt away all the people within a few seconds.

On top of that, the Mad Poppies gradually revealed its other function. The stamen of the flowers contained massive fire magic. When Salan was transformed into the Soul of Red Fire, she had set them ablaze. As a result, the city became scorching hot, as if it had been "baked." The people who were hiding behind the barrier were drenched in sweat.

Although the barrier could withstand the fire's impact and destructive force, it couldn't stop the heat or keep the city from being "baked." People inside the barrier would die of dehydration if the temperature inside the city continued to rise.

Salan had planned everything. She wanted to wipe out the Athenians!

...

The three tyrant titans, The Golden Sun Tyrant Titan and the Twin Tyrant Titans, had terrifying power.

The ancient god Apollo was an emperor-level divine creature. When the Twin Tyrant Titans were combined together, they would possess an emperor-level strength.

Athens had experts of Forbidden Curse level. But they did not expect the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan to appear right above their heads. They also did not expect the city to be covered with the Mad Poppies, which could fuel the Tyrant Titans' craziness and strength.

The greatest concern now was the crowd.

The crowd had no time to disperse.

They were trapped in the area around the election altar. As a result, the crowd was unable to flee. Even if the people of Parthenon Temple defeated the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan and the Twin Tyrant Titans, they would suffer a significant defeat in the battle. Thousands of people would be affected!

This was the Black Vatican's most cruel and inhumane method of operation. They always threatened unarmed people.



...

“My lady, the Temple’s Protection is revived,” said the female knight, Hua Lisi, to Ye Xinxia.

“Send it to the city,” said Ye Xinxia.

Right after she gave her order, an ancient, colorful finch on top of the Parthenon Mountain flew to the sky above the city. The finch had colorful feathers. It quickly spread its colorful wings and covered the people like a winged umbrella. The flow of color and holy light immediately gave them a sense of peace, as if they were protected by a certain god.

The shattered barrier was repaired. However, Ye Xinxia was aware that the Temple’s Protection could not last for long. Only the Goddess could summon the temple’s truly powerful barrier.

The election results of Ye Xinxia and Izisha hadn’t been released!

“My lady, if the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan is bent on destroying us, more than a hundred thousand people will die before we can do anything we can to kill it. Besides, we aren’t sure if there are still other Tyrant Titans around. After all, the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan is the king of all Tyrant Titans,” said the Fighting Magistrate, Norman, to Ye Xinxia.

“Do you have other ways to divert their attention?” asked Ye Xinxia.

If they could lure the three Tyrant Titans away from the city where most people were gathered around, then they could minimize the impact of losses. If not, the city would be riddled with holes, and many people would be killed or wounded even if they managed to win the battle.

“Without that person’s forced manipulation, we may have a way to lure the Tyrant Titans away. In fact, the Tyrant Titans target Parthenon Temple’s personnels. To them, our magic works like a red flag in front of a bull,” said Norman, as he pointed to the woman on the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan’s shoulder.

It was Salan!

She forcefully manipulated the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan. As a result, it became brutal, but it was able to deal with the situation calmly.

She was a human. She knew what the people cared about the most. She knew the people’s weaknesses. The Golden Sun Tyrant Titan would not leave the crowded urban area as long as she was present.

Ye Xinxia fixed her gaze at the Daughter of the Fire Soul. Her eyes were filled with a range of complex emotions.

“Find Izisha now,” said Tata.

Ye Xinxia did not understand what she meant.

“My lady, things have come to the point where Izisha and you have to make a choice between yourself. The Temple’s Protection power summoned by the saintess is weak. Only the Goddess can protect the people under the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan’s trample. Moreover, the Goddess can grant the knights a more potent god-killing power!” said Tata.

What they needed the most right now was a Goddess. Only the Goddess could summon the true Parthenon Temple's Protection.

Only the Goddess possessed the god-killing magic.

And only the Goddess could save Athens from its current suffering.

Between Ye Xinxia and Izisha, one of them had to ascend the throne of the Goddess with immediate effect!

...

Ye Xinxia hopped onto the seven-colored finch and flew to Izisha's location.

The strength of the Twin Tyrant Titans was equal to that of the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan. They attacked from the outside of the city. It was clear that they targeted areas where most people were gathered. Izisha and the Adjudicators fought them off.

Bam!

Izisha crashed with the Shield Tyrant Titan head-on. The shield was smashed onto the ground, and she was sent flying a few hundred meters away by the shockwave.

Blood spilled from the corner of her mouth. Several Adjudicators surrounded her to protect her.

"Get lost! I don't need your protection." Izisha wiped her lips. The back of her hand was covered in blood.

A beam of healing light fell on her. Izisha was supposed to be bathed in healing light, but she quickly avoided it. Instead, she glared at Ye Xinxia, who was behind her.

"I'm trying to heal you," said Ye Xinxia.

"Stop being pretentious!" said Izisha.

Ye Xinxia ignored Izisha's hostility. She noticed a cloud of black air on Izisha. The cloud of air came from the wounds illuminated by her healing light.

Ye Xinxia tried to heal Izisha but had instead caused her wound to corrode.

'What was going on with Izisha's body? Was the rumor about the presence of a dark ritual in her resurrection method true?'

"We need to decide who will be the Goddess. We have to make the decision before the Temple's Protection Barrier disappears," said Ye Xinxia.

### **Chapter 3027: The Supreme Pontiff**

Izisha glanced at the Twin Tyrant Titans. At that moment, the Adjudicators were controlling the Tyrant Titans with the Light Bundle Formation.

“No problem. Withdraw from the campaign now and let me be the Goddess. The Tyrant Titans are not really that fearful. Besides, I’m more familiar than you in awakening the power of the temple,” said Izisha.

Ye Xinxia shook her head. She had not come to Izisha to inform her that she was withdrawing from the campaign. She came to ask Izisha to drop out of the campaign.

“Hah! Then why do you have to come and find me? Do you think I look like someone with a compassionate heart?” sneered Izisha.

Izisha refused to give in to Ye Xinxia, much less sacrifice herself for the sake of the battle before her. History showed that people usually died in the battles. Izisha would not hand over Parthenon Temple’s controlling power to Ye Xinxia.

Even though Ye Xinxia had the Divine Soul and was God’s Chosen One, Izisha refused to believe it. Life was not determined by destiny. Since ancient times, all Goddesses became who they were through competition and killing. They never counted on other people’s mercy.

“Ye Xinxia, if you still have some self-conscience, withdraw from the election now,” said Izisha pointing at Ye Xinxia.

“Impossible.” Ye Xinxia said with resoluteness.

“You’re so pathetic and ridiculous! Your mother is the woman who is standing on the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan’s shoulder. Once the Athenians discover it, do you think you will still be qualified to run for office?” Izisha spoke aggressively.

“My mother is her own person, and I’m who I am. You also killed your own brother. He was my father,” said Ye Xinxia.

“Ye Xinxia, are you truly that naive? How could you still speak to me in this manner? Bring out your coolness that belongs to a Supreme Pontiff. Show me your aura as the Supreme Pontiff of the Black Vatican. Blackmail me to give up the Goddess throne in exchange for Athenians’ lives! If you do all this, I’ll then consider your offer!” Izisha burst out into laughter.

“I’m not the Supreme Pontiff.” Ye Xinxia frowned.

She did not understand why Izisha insisted that she was related to the Black Vatican? Does that make Izisha feel better?

“As you can see, Salan is bent on destroying Parthenon Temple including Athens. Even if a Goddess is elected, the Goddess can at most defeat the Tyrant Titans, but the people in the city will still die. Ye Xinxia, you’re the one who can truly save Athenians as long as you give your order. You’re the saintess, you’re Salan’s daughter, and you’re the Supreme Pontiff of Black Vatican. You can do whatever you want and make any decision you like. Why do you have to be so pretentious and discuss the issue with me?” Izisha said with great conviction.

“Izisha, are you mad? I told you I’m not the Supreme Pontiff!” Ye Xinxia said furiously.

Izisha looked into Ye Xinxia’s eyes. She wanted to see through her eyes to her soul.

“Dare you let me use Psychic Element to examine your memory and your soul? The reason you want to become the Goddess is because you don’t want a brutal and cold-hearted person like me to be Parthenon Temple’s ruler. But your refusal will only make the future worse. Have you ever thought that the reason I refuse to give in to you is because of your dark side and hypocrisy? You gained your current position through a conspiracy. The black flames had long surrounded Athens and Parthenon Temple because of you, Ye Xinxia!” accused Izisha.

“Go ahead and examine yourself. I’ve had enough of your illogical accusations,” said Ye Xinxia impatiently.

Izisha stretched out her hand and placed her palm on Ye Xinxia’s forehead.

Psychic Vision could see through one’s inner memories. It could examine whether one’s soul had fallen or remained pure at a single glance. The moment Izisha’s palm touched Ye Xinxia’s forehead, Izisha could see through Ye Xinxia’s lies.

Ye Xinxia’s eyes became unfocused when Izisha used her Psychic Element Magic...

“Have you seen it?” asked Ye Xinxia.

“I trust you, your current self,” Izisha said as she drew her hand away.

“We don’t have much time.” Ye Xinxia stared at the Temple’s Protection with concern.

“I didn’t expect this. You’re truly good at hiding your identity as the Supreme Pontiff,” said Izisha to herself.

“Izisha!” Ye Xinxia flew into a rage of humiliation. Izisha still thought Ye Xinxia was the Supreme Pontiff!

“Ye Xinxia, you have to listen carefully to what I’m going to say. As I mentioned, I trust you at your current self now.” Izisha’s face changed. It was clear to see that she had put aside her prejudice and hostility for the present.

Ye Xinxia was terrified. She couldn’t think of any other way to prevent the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan from entering the city and slaughtering everyone.

“Didn’t you always want to know how I resurrected from the dead, despite the fact that I don’t have the Divine Soul or mastery of the Resurrection Divine Art?” Izisha asked.

“We don’t have time to talk about this.”

“No, you have to listen to me if you truly want the city to be safe.” Izisha stared at Ye Xinxia with unprecedented solemnness.

Ye Xinxia sighed. “Alright. I am listening.”

“First, the person who resurrected me from the dead is related to Khufu from Egypt. But another person who is even more powerful resurrected me from the Ice Coffin. The person is none other than your father, Wen Tai,” said Izisha.

Ye Xinxia was stunned.

“Isn’t he already...” Ye Xinxia’s tone changed.

“You said I killed my own brother. You’re right, I was the one who made him a prisoner on the execution cross in the Holy City and allowed the God of Death to drag him to hell so that he could not be resurrected ever again. But are you aware that this was what Wen Tai wanted for himself?” Izisha spat out a truth that made Ye Xinxia tremble.

‘This is what Wen Tai wanted for himself?’ wondered Ye Xinxia, disbelievingly.

“Wen Tai was the one who made me throw the Black Stone,” said Izisha.

“That’s impossible! You’re lying!” Ye Xinxia shook her head. She vividly remembered the sight. All the flashbacks appeared in her mind. She recalled Izisha was the one who wanted to make Wen Tai disappear from the world.

“Think carefully, with his strength and influence at that time, as well as the large number of admirers around him, do you truly think that he stood no change in fighting the Holy City? It was clear that he could have brought change to the world, but he chose to die. At that time, no one could possibly kill him except himself!” Izisha described the situation to Ye Xinxia.

Ye Xinxia recalled Wen Tai’s past glory and his unmatched status. He also had numerous admirers.

It was his own choice to die. But why did he choose to die?

Was it because he refused to make enemies with the ancient rulers of the world, and refused to start a war of the ruling class that would certainly affect the citizens, hence his decision?

But Izisha told Ye Xinxia this was just one of the reasons that Wen Tai chose to die.

“The Dark Plane’s power was a hundred times more powerful than the ocean. They influenced our frail plane through our continuous contribution of Dark Magic. Wen Tai noticed the Dark Plane’s ambitious plan, so he chose to die. He chose the Dark Plane so that he could become the Dark King to protect our frail world!”

“Wen Tai is the Dark King.”

“There are only two people in this world who possess the Resurrection Divine Art. It’s you and Wen Tai. It was Wen Tai’s will to resurrect me in the Ice Coffin. It was also Wen Tai’s will for me to participate in the Goddess campaign.”

Wen Tai was the Dark King! He was the one who resurrected Izisha from the dead!

The moment Ye Xinxia heard this, she felt dizzy and almost lost her balance.

‘Was what Izisha said true? How could this be possible?’

“I-I don’t believe you.” Ye Xinxia sucked in deep breath.

“Let me tell you something more,” said Izisha.

“We don’t have time...” Ye Xinxia noticed the Temple’s Protection was fading away.

“After hearing this, if you still want to become a Goddess, I’ll step down,” said Izisha solemnly.

“Say it,” said Ye Xinxia.

“You’re the Supreme Pontiff, and there’s no doubt about it,” said Izisha.

“You—”

“Hear me out. You received the Divine Soul at a very young age. The Divine Soul brought a huge load to your soul. You even had difficulty walking when you were young. The truth is, the Divine Soul also has another effect on you, which is your memory. Of course, this can be an effect of the Black Vatican’s Amnesia Bug,” said Izisha, pointing at Salan.

“She can erase your memory of being Supreme Pontiff and make you believe that you are an ordinary person. When the time comes, she will make you enter Parthenon Temple so that you can enter the Goddess Peak with your Divine Soul.”

“Hall Mother, Pamise, is a person who abides by the ancient righteousness. She will give everything to help you to grow and become a saintess with a perfect image in Parthenon Temple. Meanwhile, Salan continues to expand the Dark Plane in the world and create chaos. She makes it look like she’s seeking revenge. The truth is, she is wiping out the people and groups that can obstruct you from becoming the Goddess. Since those people kill Wen Tai, they will naturally do everything they can to stop you from becoming the Goddess, because you’re his daughter.”

Izisha told her everything. Ye Xinxia listened attentively to Izisha’s words. Izisha could tell from Ye Xinxia’s expression that Ye Xinxia was still having trouble believing her.

“Do you mean that I’m the Supreme Pontiff, but I can’t remember it now. Is the memory of me being the Supreme Pontiff sealed with the Amnesia Bug?” Ye Xinxia finally understood why Izisha insisted that she was the Supreme Pontiff.

The explanation seemed to make sense.

After all, when Ye Xinxia was accused of being the Red Cardinal Salan, she used to doubt herself. At that time, she remembered she had been to the Black Vatican’s main altar and witnessed a man in a huge robe...

“I know you won’t believe me, but the facts are before your eyes. How did the Golden Sun Tyrant Titans resurrect from the dead? You’re the only person who possesses the Resurrection Divine Art in this world!

“You and your mother have joined forces, or at least, you have met each other before. Unfortunately, you don’t have any memory of it.”

“You go to bed every night with a kind soul. Have you ever thought that the evil soul that you are born with since childhood makes you wear the Supreme Pontiff ring and wander around the sinful city? No one knows your true identity, because even you yourself are not aware of it!” said Izisha.

For some reason, Izisha’s words struck Ye Xinxia’s soul. It was only then that she recalled the different visions she saw when she went to bed at night and woke up in the morning.

The mountains and the sea...

## Chapter 3028: The Birth of The Goddess

Was this really the case? Was there another ambitious self that existed in the blank spots of her memory?

It was true that the memory about the Black Vatican had flashed in her mind. She remembered some parts of it but...

'What about the Supreme Pontiff, the Supreme Pontiff's coat of arms, and the Supreme Pontiff's ring?' wondered Ye Xinxia.

Those memories had indeed appeared in Ye Xinxia's memories before, but was that person truly herself?

"This was what Wen Tai was concerned about the most. He was worried that once you possess the Divine Soul, you will be more inclined toward the Black Vatican. This will mean that the world he put in great effort to protect would fall into the abyss of eternal destruction," said Izisha.

"Why are you telling me all this only now? You could have told me from the beginning," said Ye Xinxia.

"Are you aware that your father has expectations of you?" refuted Izisha.

"Expectations?"

"For thousands of years, only the Goddess could possess the Soul of Parthenon Temple. The moment you were born, the Divine Soul resided in your soul like a loyal slave. The Divine Soul is the Soul of Parthenon Temple. The previous Goddesses, saintesses, and the Great Mages, including myself, gave everything we could just to get a little favor from the Divine Soul. We don't even mind becoming its slave." Izisha stared at Ye Xinxia.

Izisha had no intention of concealing her jealousy for Ye Xinxia. "Although Wen Tai was highly reputable and the Greeks elected him as the divine person or Holy Son of Parthenon Temple, he was not acknowledged by the Divine Soul. He was a Holy Son without the Divine Soul. But you, you're his daughter. Ever since you were born, you have possessed the Divine Soul."

"The more one aspires to walk in the light, the more rooted one becomes in darkness. These were the last words he spoke to me on this earth. He chose darkness and became rooted in the rotten, filthy, and foul-smelling mud. And you are his only hope in the middle of darkness. He expects you to be God's Chosen Daughter who could bloom radiantly in the light. He expects you to be a pure pistil uncontaminated by mud, dirty water, or stale miasma."

Ye Xinxia looked at Izisha. Even though she could not trust Izisha as a person, her words made sense. She could not bring herself to doubt them.

She remembered that no matter where she was, she would always find herself curled up in Wen Tai's arms. She recalled him talking to her gently and stroking her hair. Words that she could not understand at the time.

The burden from the Divine Soul exhausted Xinxia ever since she was young. Hence, she easily fell asleep. When those childhood memories flooded Ye Xinxia's mind, she remembered she had, most of the time, fallen asleep and woken up in Wen Tai's arms.

Those memories were so indelible that she wondered why she had forgotten them in the first place.

She felt as if she had been under an "Obliviate" spell whereby someone had forcefully erased everything about her father from her memory, especially after knowing that she could start remembering things at that age.

The more he aspired to walk in the light, the more rooted he was in the darkness. Wen Tai chose to stay in darkness and gave the light to her. This was his expectation.

"But even a wise man is not infallible. Wen Tai foresaw future catastrophe, so he dealt with the present crisis in order to pave the way for a brighter future. Unfortunately, he could do nothing to help that one person." Izisha looked up into the sky and stared at the Daughter of the Fire Soul standing on the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan's shoulder.

Wen Tai chose the dark hell.

He foresaw the turmoil in the Dark Plane. Regardless of how he protected the light of the world with care, he could never change one thing. Once the Dark Plane was torn apart, it could destroy and trample the fragile human world with ease!

The only way was to make himself fall into darkness and become the Dark King.

He sacrificed himself in exchange for a thousand years of freedom from the darkness for this world. However, one woman refused to let the world continue to exist. She was hellbent on destroying the world that Wen Tai had given everything to protect.

And that woman was Salan.

"Perhaps you think that Salan is here for revenge. She's avenging Wen Tai. But she wants to destroy what Wen Tai wants to protect. She wants to trample Wen Tai's expectations!"

"Wen Tai wants to protect the world, but she destroys it. Wen Tai hoped you can be the purest God's Chosen Daughter, but Salan turns you into the most depraved person in the world, the Supreme Pontiff!"

It was unthinkable for the Black Vatican's Supreme Pontiff to become the Goddess of Parthenon Temple.

And it fits perfectly with Salan's madness!

...

"My lady, the barrier is about to be shattered," said the Lord of the Hall of Knights, Haylon, with great urgency.

"Haylon, did my father say anything to you before he...?" asked Ye Xinxia.

Haylon was one of the earliest leaders who pledged his loyalty to Parthenon Temple. Ye Xinxia was aware that the reason he supported her was mostly because of Wen Tai.



"I..." The Lord of the Hall of Knights glanced at Izisha.

Izisha said calmly, "I already told her everything."

The Lord of the Hall of Knights sucked in a deep breath and sighed. "Regardless of who you are, I swear to follow you to death."

"Haylon, have you forgotten Wen Tai's orders? She is not who you are supposed to be assisting. Her soul is no longer pure. She is the Supreme Pontiff. She has been polluted by Salan. She doesn't deserve to be the Goddess!" Izisha said in agitation. 'Idiot!'

Ye Xinxia had revived the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan. This showed that she had fallen from grace.

The battle was not a feud between Izisha and Salan. It was also not a battle between the Black Vatican and Parthenon Temple. It was a showdown between Wen Tai and Salan.

Wen Tai had lost the battle because his daughter had become the Supreme Pontiff!

Ye Xinxia was the Supreme Pontiff. Wen Tai's former subordinates of Parthenon Temple had to do all they could to stop her from becoming the Goddess!

"You are resurrected from the dead with the power of darkness. The Blessing of the Goddess would turn you into a pool of dark water. Given the situation, you still compete with me. Is it because you're afraid?" Ye Xinxia questioned Izisha.

Ye Xinxia's Healing Magic had worsened Izisha's wound. Izisha was resurrected from the dead by the Dark King. She belonged to the dark. It would be a punishment for her once the Blessing of the Goddess fell on her.

It was impossible for Izisha to become the Goddess.

The only purpose of her participating in the campaign was to stop the Supreme Pontiff from becoming the Parthenon Temple Goddess.

"This is the true purpose of my resurrection. I can't let the Black Vatican have the world. This is also Wen Tai's will!" said Izisha, with much emphasis.

Izisha knew the truth the moment the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan was resurrected from the dead.

Ye Xinxia could not be the Goddess. She was the Supreme Pontiff! Therefore, whatever Ye Xinxia did, everything seemed pretentious to Izisha.

However, Izisha was unaware that Ye Xinxia had no idea she was the Supreme Pontiff herself.

If Ye Xinxia's true conscience remained in her heart, she should know it would be wise to withdraw from the Goddess election before the soul of the Supreme Pontiff was awakened.

"Izisha, you said you trust my current self," said Ye Xinxia. "I won't give up the Goddess throne. I have no other choice." Ye Xinxia radiated an imposing soul energy.

Her soul energy glowed in extraordinary light. It was as tall as a divine statue that reached the sky. The divine statue was graceful and majestic. It had a razor-sharp gaze that could see through everyone's soul.

"It's the Divine Soul!"

Athenians panicked. Meanwhile, Parthenon Mages who were in the middle of the battle, Izisha, and Haylon were transfixed as they watched the appearance of the Divine Soul.

"No! You can't do that!" Izisha screamed.

The Divine Soul's divine Healing Light covered the land. It healed the army with its Healing Light. At that moment, its Healing Light fell on Izisha...

Izisha was resurrected from the dark. She could not be healed with the light. In fact, the Healing Light would only melt her away...

The divine light fell on Izisha. She had many bodyguards around her. Her bodyguards could have stopped Ye Xinxia, but they did not think anything was wrong with Ye Xinxia trying to heal Izisha.

The bodyguards assumed the two saintesses had joined forces. Izisha was hurt in the battle, so they thought Ye Xinxia was healing her.

However, only Izisha knew that Ye Xinxia wanted to make her disappear from the world!

Her Divine Soul was too powerful. As a result, Ye Xinxia's Healing Light turned into a killing light beam and destroyed Izisha. Izisha's body was gradually pierced by the light. She suffered great pain. Her eyes were filled with resentment.

The people could not quite believe what they saw.

'Why was Izisha not healed by the Healing Light?'

She belonged to the darkness. She was a corrupted resurrectionist! Indeed, the rumor was true.

Izisha was not a true resurrectionist. She was no different from the filthy and lowly Undead! How could this type of person become the Goddess?!

The divine Healing Light was powerful, but it had been used as a weapon to kill Izisha. As her body was in the process of being reduced to ashes, her face was filled with resentment and remorse. Before she died, her hysterical laughter was heard as the Healing Light pierced her throat.

She laughed at herself for being so stupid. She fell for Ye Xinxia's innocent look, just like others. She trusted Ye Xinxia's seemingly pure heart. She actually trusted Ye Xinxia's words when she said she was under the "Obliviate" spell.

In fact, Ye Xinxia remembered everything. She remembered her true identity.

But what else could Izisha do? Izisha could not take down Ye Xinxia, much less the terrifying Salan. She had lost.

The moment the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan was resurrected from the dead, and the moment Salan surrounded Athens, Izisha had already lost. The Hall Mother expected Athenians to make the final decision, but they did not want to take the risk. They had to have complete victory. Therefore, the election result was not important.

What happened was that Parthenon Temple, Greece, and Athens had fallen into Salan's hands. She would be the one to decide their life or death.

Wen Tai was also defeated. He had taken great pains in protecting the world. He had placed endless hopes on his daughter...

But all this deviated from what he wanted for them.

Under the crowd's gaze, Izisha melted away under Ye Xinxia's Divine Soul's Healing Light. All that was left behind was Izisha's clothes and a pool of black water.

Parthenon Temple's Adjudicators could not quite believe the truth.

"Haylon, take over the Hall of Judgment and have the Adjudicators form a mountain of walls. We must not let the Twin Tyrant Titans take another step forward," said Ye Xinxia to Haylon.

"Noted, my lady." Haylon placed his fist on his chest. He did not question Ye Xinxia's decision.

He should not doubt her either. Regardless of what she represented, Haylon had pledged his loyalty for her. Too much questioning would only disrupt Parthenon Temple's final order.

Moreover, did Izisha not even have the slightest ulterior motives? Based on what she said, was it true that she did everything according to Wen Tai's will?

Regardless, Haylon only had one choice. He would follow Ye Xinxia's footsteps.

...

The flowers turned into a sea of fire and filled the city.

The crowd looked everywhere for refuge. The terrifying heat waves struck them. Some fainted on the streets. Their lips were cracked, and their eyes were filled with helplessness.

Meanwhile, the merciless Salan stood on the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan's shoulder. She looked down at the city and instigated the Ancient God Apollo to head to areas where most people were gathered.

The Ancient God Apollo possessed the Golden Ring of the Sun. The Ring of the Sun made its body indestructible. Parthenon Temple's knight formed a magic barrier that resembled long, blood spears. The spears were shot ruthlessly at the Ancient God Apollo.

However, the Ancient God Apollo remained motionless. As a result, the knights were frustrated. Just then, the Ancient God Apollo caught one of the Golden Sun Knights and its flying dragon.

The flying dragon's tail and one of the Golden Sun Knights' legs was exposed. The Ancient God Apollo squeezed them in its hand. Blood spilled from its fingers. It looked as if the Ancient God Apollo was holding a rotten tomato!

The knight was a Knight of the Seal! He was one of the best of the Golden Sun Knights. Even so, he could not escape the tragic fate!

“Kill them,” said Salan coldly to the Ancient God Apollo as she looked down at the T-junction Street.

The Ancient God Apollo ignored the blood spears aiming at him from every direction. It charged and crashed the weak Temple’s Protection. The next moment, the Temple’s Protection was shattered into colorful pieces. The shattered pieces in midair transformed into countless Four-colored Sparrowhawks. They were bleeding and broken. They were heavily wounded.

The Temple’s Protection Barrier neutralized itself. The enormous multicolored barrier that shattered into countless Sparrowhawks, gathered together, despite their injuries, to charge at the Ancient God Apollo!

There were countless Four-colored Sparrowhawks. The sky above the city was filled with Four-colored Sparrowhawks. They were the elves that protected Athens. They charged fearlessly at the mighty Ancient God Apollo!

Ye Xinxia on the eaves of the tower on top of the church. She glowed in four colors. She was the one who cast the spell of Temple’s Protection. She fought with the Ancient God Apollo alone.

The Four-colored Sparrowhawks were not powerful creatures. Regardless of how strong their will was or how numerous their numbers, their efforts were in vain. When they reached the Ancient God Apollo, they became like feathers that melted away. The Four-colored Sparrowhawks were burned in midair within a few seconds, like the firecrackers that faded immediately after they were ignited.

Ye Xinxia glowed in Divine Soul light, but she had not received the Blessing of the Goddess. Hence, her Divine Soul could not bring out the true Parthenon Temple power.

Her magic was still weak. She could only temporarily stop the Ancient God Apollo.

“The saintess is protecting us. But she can’t do it for long.”

The people on the T-junction Street, buildings, and balconies saw Ye Xinxia. They also saw many Four-colored Sparrowhawks charging at the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan like moths around a big flame.

On the election altar, Hall Mother, Pamise, and Old Priest, Falmer, fixed their gazes on Ye Xinxia. Ye Xinxia had no more competitors. She was the Goddess of Parthenon Temple.

Today’s disaster would be her first challenge after succeeding to the Goddess throne.

“I summon the true Soul of Parthenon Temple in the name of Goddess. Only my Divine Soul can protect Athens!” Ye Xinxia’s Psychic Voice rang out in everyone’s mind.

“Old Priest, Falmer, please take the oath and inscribe my name on the divine tablet!

“Hall Mother, please pray for me.”

Her words sounded in everyone’s mind. She neither solicited nor requested for it. Instead, she declared the results with solemnity.

Only the Goddess could protect Athens. It was a coronation in the middle of danger. Everything seemed to be predestined.

On top of that, she was a Goddess who did not require the Blessing of the Divine Soul. She had her Divine Soul for the rest of her life. Her Divine Soul had acknowledged her. All she needed was the Hall Mother and Athenians' acknowledgement.

The prayers were in the hands of Hall Mother alone. Hall Mother had to awaken the sleeping, Divine Soul.

Parthenon Temple needed a name, and the name had to be a symbol of supremacy.

Ye Xinxia was dressed in white. She was the only one dressed in pure white color.

God's Chosen Daughter appeared in the middle of a sea of blazing Mad Poppies and the crowd in black. Even the independent Golden Sun Tyrant Titan felt a sense of fear that came from within its bones when it saw her. It subconsciously wanted to retreat.

She was pure, solemn, and holy!

When the crowd saw the true Divine Soul appear before Goddess Ye Xinxia, they were no longer fearful. They knew the Goddess would save them. They willingly worshiped her as their Goddess without any complaints.

"Izisha was not acknowledged by the Divine Soul even after being the Goddess for so many years. Even if Izisha becomes the Goddess, she can't protect Athens!"

"We saw her melted away under the Healing Light. She came from the dark and had already fallen. She was the one who cast evil resurrection spells to awaken the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan!" An Asian woman shouted on the T-junction Street.

"Ye Xinxia is the true Goddess!"

"She's God's Chosen Daughter!"

"Let's pray!"

Everyone began to pray once more.

They did not beg for mercy from a god of vanity. They prayed with devotion to a person with true divine nature and sought protection in the middle of the chaos!

...

The sky was filled with Four-colored Sparrowhawks. They turned into fireballs for defense.

Ye Xinxia's white dress swayed in the middle of the strong breeze. The white dress accentuated her graceful and upright posture. At that moment, she heard the Supplicants' prayers. They were like drops of holy spring raining down on the depleted Divine Soul!

The Divine Soul was awakened in the rain of light. It grew rapidly and changed Ye Xinxia.

Ancient Athens was surrounded by the black-striped flames and Mad Poppies. A rain of light fell from the sky above the city. The rain of light quenched the heat and cleansed everyone's wound like a liquid of life.

Those who almost died under the heat waves gradually recovered under the rain of light. Those who were panicked and cried in despair somehow regained peace upon witnessing the rain. The arrogant Golden Sun Tyrant Titan's Ring of the Sun slowly extinguished under the rain of divine light.

This was the power of the Goddess!

The lone woman in her white dress stood proudly on top of Athens Church. She dispelled the darkest hour and ushered the dazzling white light of dawn!

No one would die tragically again. And no one would be trampled by the Tyrant Titans again!

Parthenon Temple killed the Tyrant Titans once. It had risen to power again because of the Divine Soul and the birth of its Goddess!

...

Without the protection of the Ring of the Sun, the knights' blood spear finally pierced the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan.

Golden blood gushed out of the Ancient God Apollo's body. The Golden Sun Tyrant Titan was so angry that it smashed black, enormous stars one after another at the land like a god.

The sky was vast, but black flames fell like black dragons. The majestic power could turn Athens, as well as the mountains and lands outside the city, into ashes.

The Golden Sun Tyrant Titan was an emperor-level creature. Its supernatural power could destroy the world!

Ye Xinxia glowed in divine light. Her white and graceful silhouette appeared in the middle of the light. She gently put her hands on her lips and murmured something that sounded like a song.

The ashes of the Four-colored Sparrowhawks in the sky exploded into a blazing light upon Ye Xinxia's soft calling. The light appeared in seven colors, and these colors intertwined into an absolute holy white...

They became Divine Blessing White Finches!

Under the Ancient God Apollo's trample, the Four-colored Sparrowhawks were reduced to cinders. However, they rose to power from the ashes. The Divine Blessing White Finches spread their wings. They covered the sky and formed a Divine Blessing White Barrier on the sky above Athens. The pattern of the barrier belonged to the White Finches. They looked striking.

The black-striped fire could not penetrate the White Finches Barrier. The people looked up at the sky. For the first time, they found true peace. The power of the Divine Blessing could isolate the powerful emperor-level Golden Sun Tyrant Titan!

The Divine Soul was truly powerful.

No one could provide this type of protection.

“Knights, let your God Hunting Will be awakened!

Ye Xinxia’s Psychic Voice rang out in their minds once again. Her voice reached the souls of all the members of Parthenon Knights.

The Goddess was the only one who could summon the Knight’s Contract.

God Hunting Will was an extraordinary Parthenon Temple power used to defeat the Tyrant Titans. Even the weakest Blue Star Knight could pierce the Tyrant Titans with any magic after they were granted the God Hunting Will.

### **Chapter 3029: Hunting the Ancient God**

The Ring of the Sun was what deterred the Golden Sun Knights from approaching the Ancient God Apollo. If they tried, it would have melted them.

But now, the Ring of the Sun was no longer a threat. More than a hundred Golden Sun Knights surrounded the Ancient God Apollo. More than a thousand Silver Moon Knights were around Goddess Ye Xinxia. Meanwhile, the Blue Star Knights formed squares on the ground.

Magic worked its way. The long, blood spears transformed into gold. The golden long spear then grew even more huge and magnificent. They stood upright and formed an ancient pine forest.

The scalding Golden Knight Long Spears were shot at the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan. The Tyrant Titan had nowhere to hide, and its body was no longer indestructible. As a result, it was wounded. Its wounds resembled a honeycomb, and its blood gushed out of its wounds like honey. It burned in the air.

Roar!

The Ancient God Apollo groaned in pain. Black spots appeared on its gold-cast body. The black spots wriggled and crawled out of the Ancient God Apollo’s skin. They spread its wings, then lunged at the Blue Star Knights and the Golden Sun Knights.

“They are mites that live on the ancient god. They survive by gnawing on the dermal fats of the ancient creature!” said Norman in great urgency.

Norman had read the records about the Ancient Godly Mites in an old collection. Based on the description, the Ancient Godly Mites were extremely terrifying. He was, however, unsure of how exactly the Ancient Godly Mites threatened the living beings.

The Ancient Godly Mites swarmed the knights like flies. The knights screamed in agony before wilting like flowers and writhing on the ground. They looked as if they had been gnawed by tens and thousands of poisonous bugs and could not break free of them.

“We can’t stop them using the Light Element Magic. The Ancient Godly Mites will torture the knights to death!” Hua Lisi saw many Silver Moon Knights and Blue Star Knights being tortured by the Ancient Godly Mites.

The Light Element Magic had no effect on the Ancient Godly Mites. The rain of Soul Divine Light could not save the knights from the parasites.

“Freeze them, then continue to attack the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan!” Ye Xinxia was aware that those were ancient evil magic. Therefore, they had to kill the Golden Sun Tyrant Titans as soon as possible. Meanwhile, they would temporarily freeze the knights with the parasites.

The female servants and sages understood what Ye Xinxia meant by “freezing” the knights.

Given a situation where they could not break a disease curse, the female sages would perform Life Stillness Art on the victims. It was sort of a delayed healing spell to freeze their bodies. Izisha used to lay inside an Ice Coffin. The Ice Coffin was not some kind of Ice Element Magic, it was called Life Stillness Art.

The knights had been attacked by the powerful and demonic Ancient Godly Mites. Hence, the female sages had to temporarily remove them from the fight.

The Golden Sun Knights had not been contaminated by the Ancient Godly Mites. After they received God Hunting Will, dozens of the Lightning Element Golden Sun Knights worked together to build a Star Palace!

Tons of Star Palaces appeared before the Golden Sun Knights. The Star Palaces were majestic and filled with the power of lightning. Purple and red lightning flashed. The lightning surrounded the Ancient God Apollo. They intertwined to form a barrier. They eventually formed an altar of the God of Thunder!

“Zeus Divine Punishment!”

The Knight of the Seal Zeus led the knights in the formation. The super-level Lightning Element Magic interlaced with one another and formed a Demon Destruction Cage. It was covered with powerful soul-piercing Ring Thunder Cones...

The Ancient God Apollo became motionless under Zeus’ God of Thunder Halberd. The soul-piercing Ring Thunder Cones was likened to a torturer who tortured one’s flesh with a tool to chisel rock.

Although the Ancient God Apollo became numb with pain, it could not bear the agony inflicted by Zeus’ attack. The Golden Sun Tyrant Titan flew into a fit of rage. Its body looked like a tumbling pool of lava with black waves of flames occasionally gushing out of its body

The Knight of the Seal Bullseye led the Water Element Knights and summoned a tsunami to counteract the black waves of flames. They suppressed the Tyrant Titan’s strong flames.

They had finally restrained the Ancient God Apollo. They had gained an upper hand in the battle. As long as the knights of Parthenon Temple united, they could destroy the demonic Tyrant Titan. Moreover, Ye Xinxia had possessed an awakened Divine Soul. She granted everyone with the “Seal of Bright Charm”!

The Goddess of Parthenon Temple possessed Star Charm, Moon Charm, and Bright Charm. Although she may lack the ability to fight with an emperor-level creature, she could cast Blessing Element Magic to build the world’s strongest magic army. Even the weak Blue Star Knights could fight independently under the Goddess’ blessing.



Thousands of Bright Charm flew toward the knights who were in the middle of the fight with the Ancient God Apollo. The Seal of Bright Charm combined with their God Hunting Will which enabled their destructive magic to inflict absolute destructive power.

The Emperor-level creatures usually ignored magic below the Forbidden Curse level. This was because those creatures possessed unparalleled bodies that surpassed many extraordinary, supernatural powers. However, when the knights were granted with God Hunting Will and the Seal of Bright Charm, every Golden Sun Knight was granted with the ability to pierce the Ancient God Apollo. Every Silver Moon Knight was capable of scarring the Ancient God Apollo. The Blue Star Knights could hold back the Ancient God Apollo's destructive power.

Under the Goddess' rain of light, the Hall of Knights became powerful like never before. Even the Forbidden Mages paled in comparison to them.

The army was in high spirits. The Ancient God Apollo was no longer a mythical existence. It was none other than a barbaric and savage demon. Without the Ring of the Sun, it was just a giant beast before the Goddess and the Hall of Knights!

The abandoned Ancient God was still a beast at heart! How could it be compared to the Goddess of Parthenon Temple who brought true peace to the world and granted great power to the knights?

The Goddess was both wise and powerful. The people had no need of the power of savagery. They only wanted to live in peace. They also wanted the power that allowed them to fight back ruthlessly against those that trampled their dignity!

...

The Daughter of the Fire Soul was nowhere to be seen on the Ancient God Apollo's shoulder.

The Ancient God Apollo became even more savage and barbaric. It gradually lost its sanity. Ye Xinxia and the Hall of Knights lured it out of the city.

Under the White Finches Barrier, the crowd saw the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan get further away from them. They cheered. Even though the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan was not dead yet, reality showed them a fact that could not be ignored.

With the presence of the new Goddess, nothing could hurt them anymore! Athens would resume its peace!

"If I were given a chance again, I'd still choose the olive flowers."

"The Goddess is what makes Greece a country with soul and dignity."

...

Tap! Tap! Tap!

White feathers gradually fell from the white barrier. The white feathers transformed into holy white finches. They grouped together and carried Ye Xinxia on top of them as they flew out of the city.

“My lady, there are a lot of moving mountains nearby Aigaleo Mountain. If I’m not mistaken, they are the Mountain Giants colony!” said Hua Lisi.

“The Mad Poppies lured them here. This is just the beginning.” Ye Xinxia could not see that far, but she heard tremors coming from the west of Aigaleo Mountain.

Aside from the Ancient God Apollo, the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan, the Twin Tyrant Titans, and the Mountain Tyrant Titan colony, the Deep Ocean Giant and the Night Giant may appear near Athens. As Izisha had mentioned, Salan’s only purpose was to carry out a great massacre!

“Kill the Ancient God Apollo and the rest of the giants will panic,” said Ye Xinxia.

The Ancient God Apollo, the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan was the strongest of them all.

A Goddess had once killed a Golden Sun Tyrant Titan, the Ancient God Hades. The Ancient God Hades represented the god of the Spirit Giant. Since then, Greece had been free from the Tyrant Titan’s invasion for ten decades.

The Tyrant Titan colony was not as savage and brave as they imagined. The Tyrant Titans were a bunch of cowards that trimmed their sails. The Mountain Giants and the Twin Tyrant Titans dared not show up and enter Athens before this because the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan had not paved the way for them.

Once the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan died, the Mountain Giants colony would flee.

The current Greece was different from before because of the birth of the new Goddess.

The Hall of Knights had been granted with the Blessing of the Goddess. They became a group of merciless Tyrant Titan slayers. All the giant races were afraid of them!

Rays of light fell on Athenians. Those were the afterglow left by the knights with the Seal of Moon Charm. They gathered at the foothill of Aigaleo Mountain in the west. They would execute the plan to kill the ancient god.

The Knight of the Seal led the hunting team. They formed a cage using Lightning Element Magic, long spears with Wind Element Magic, and blades with Water Element Magic. Those three elements were capable of inflicting absolute damage on the Ancient God Apollo, especially after the addition of the God Hunting Will and Seal of Bright Charm!

The ancient god groaned. It kept sweeping the ground with its black-striped flames. Ye Xinxia kept the knights in protection. She weaved tens and thousands of Star Constellation armor with every blessing. The Blue Star Knights and the Silver Moon Knights performed defensive magic together. With the help of the Seal of Star Charm, their magic increased by multiple times.

An advanced-level Mage’s defensive magic was as powerful as that of a super-level Mage.

The blessing power was truly amazing! Even an emperor-level giant was no match for such a massive army of knights!

The Tyrant Titan fell. One of the brave Knights of the Seal came out with a razor-sharp blade in red and slashed at the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan’s chest ruthlessly. Golden blood gushed out of its wound and

formed a golden rainstorm in Aigaleo Mountain. Its golden blood was as hot as molten metal, but it quickly cooled down.

The mites that lived on the ancient god's skin fled in panic and stirred up a strong air of cursed epidemic. Ye Xinxia had no intention of letting the dirty Ancient Godly Mites escape. She recited a purification spell and snuffed them out before they spread.

### **Chapter 3030: The Holy Soul**

"Cut throat!" Norman wielded the Blade of Hiromi. He turned into a turbulent wave, like a flying sail breaking through the ocean.

Norman cut the Ancient God Apollo's throat. His God Hunting Will was a life-threatening weapon to the emperor-level Tyrant Titan. The Ancient God Apollo cradled its neck with one of its hands. Still, its golden blood gushed out and covered its palm, then flowed down along its arm.

Three Knights of the Seal appeared behind the Ancient God Apollo's head. They gathered one hundred of the Golden Sun Knights' Seal of Bright Charm and formed the Wheel of Destruction, then crashed the Ancient God Apollo with it.

The Ancient God Apollo's head was severely wounded. Moreover, its throat was fatally injured. For a moment, it could not stand still.

It staggered like a sun without sunlight. It fell in the middle of Aigaleo Mountain. Its golden blood spilled. It was as terrifying as if a massive furnace the size of a mountain had shattered. The raging black-striped flames spread and burned the mountains outside the city.

The sky was illuminated brightly. The blazing fire illuminated Athens. Even a giant that was as enormous as the Tyrant Titan could be defeated. The arrogant and unbeatable God of Sun fell into the mountains.

This was all because of the birth of the Goddess. She brought in a rain of light and infinite divine light. She also granted the knights with God Hunting Will!

Cheers rang throughout Athens. Not only did Athenians rejoice for being freed from the fear of the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan, but Greece also finally emerged from the darkness and ushered a bright future.

They could defeat the emperor-level Golden Sun Tyrant Titan, so they had no need to fear the giant colony that would wreak havoc on Greece.

...

"My lady, the Twin Tyrant Titans are escaping to the north mountains. The Mountain Giants colony do not dare cross the Aigaleo Mountain!" said Hua Lisi in excitement.

The Mountain Giants in the west had brought Hua Lisi tremendous pressure. Athens was a very large city. If the Tyrant Titans barged into the city, they would cause great damage to Athenians.

Ye Xinxia's analysis was correct.

The Tyrant Titans did not appear as brave as they expected. After the Ancient God Apollo fell, they cowered and dared not take another step into the city area.

Apparently, the Twin Tyrant Titans were aware that the Hall of Knights was no longer the same as before. The situation was unfavorable to them, so the Tyrant Titans fled.

"They want to escape, so let them be. Athenians need your presence to placate them. End the war as soon as possible," said Hua Lisi.

"Our enemy's blood is the best thing to placate our people." Ye Xinxia had no intention of ending the war. She rested her gaze on one of the Knights of the Seal.

The Knight of the Seal was none other than the God of War, Ares.

"Ares, I grant you the Holy Soul of War, and I order you to cross Aigaleo Mountain and kill the Mountain Giants colony." Ye Xinxia gave her orders. At that moment, her Divine Soul was no longer attached or coiled behind her. Instead, they both fused together perfectly.

Ye Xinxia was the Divine Soul, and the Divine Soul was her. Her aura was different from before. She no longer looked as gentle and soft-spoken as she used to. If she was clad in heavy armor, she would have looked like the Goddess of War, a high and mighty, unplaceable Goddess with absolute power!

The battle would not end just like that. In fact, it had just begun. She refused to end the battle hastily. If she showed her mercy to her enemy, it would only lead to greater danger to her people in the future.

Ye Xinxia did not just want to kill the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan, but she also wanted to eliminate all other giants outside Athens. She would not spare the culprit who provoked the war!

The Holy Soul of War represented the God of War Ares. In the past, the Knights of the Seal surpassed the Golden Sun Knights in terms of their magic. However, they were just at the level of a Semi-Forbidden Curse. They were still no match for the Forbidden Mages or emperor-level creatures.

The awakening of the Holy Soul made a huge difference. The Knights of the Seal granted with the Holy Soul would be called the true Holy War Knights!

After Ares was granted with the Holy Soul, he became a changed man. He became even more powerful than a Forbidden Mage!

Only the true Goddess could grant one a Holy Soul.

There were a total of twelve Holy Souls. Ares was the first Knight of the Seal granted with the Holy Soul. Ares' eyes were filled with enthusiasm. He fell to his knees before Ye Xinxia. He even retreated a few steps back for fear of touching the Goddess' train of the white dress.

The descent of the Holy Soul was the will of war. When Ares stood up, his eyes looked fiery. He was covered with luxurious Holy Garments. The energy surging in his body increased by multiple times compared to before. He was no longer in the same realm.

Ares sensed the Holy Soul's power. He felt as if he possessed the same level of life as the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan.

“I’ll wipe out the Mountain Giants colony.” Ares gained unprecedented power and was filled with fighting spirit.

Ares was the leader. He led seventy Golden Sun Knights, eight hundred Silver Moon Knights, and four thousand Blue Star Knights, and departed together. They refused to just passively defend the city. They wanted to cross the mountain and kill all the giants that threatened the Athenians!

Hundreds of Mountain Giants colonies hid in several countries. They had been assimilated by demons. Under the Mad Poppies and the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan’s encouragement, the Mountain Giants decided to make a comeback. They had to pay the price in blood!

“Norman, Haylon, I grant you Hestia Holy Soul and Poseidon Holy Soul, respectively. I order you to behead the Twin Tyrant Titans and use them as an offering as repayment for the innocents who died in this disaster.”

Ye Xinxia summoned two Holy Souls with even more powerful fighting spirits.

The Knights of the Seal, Fighting Magistrates, and the Lord of Hall of Knights were qualified to possess a Holy Soul. Ever since they joined the Hall of Knights, they had been working on their magic cultivation and physical training in preparation for receiving the Holy Soul and Holy Garments.

Without the Goddess, they could never obtain the Holy Soul and Holy Garments.

“My lady, I don’t need the Holy Soul. Please grant it to Hua Lisi. She has been loyal to you. The strife is chaotic. I hope you can have someone who can face the situation independently with you to ensure your safety,” said the Lord of the Hall of Knights, Haylon, earnestly as he bowed and knelt before the goddess.

Haylon did not need a Holy Soul. He had already dabbled in the realm of Forbidden Curse. Although the Holy Soul could increase his strength by leaps and bounds, Ye Xinxia found that his suggestion was wiser.

Once Norman, Haylon, and the other Knights of the Seal were assigned to kill the giants, she did not have many bodyguards left to protect her.

The Holy Soul descended. Norman and Hua Lisi obtained the Holy Soul of Water and the Holy Soul of Fire respectively. Norman was a Water Element Mage. After he combined his magic with his Holy Soul, he broke through his Semi-Forbidden Curse realm.

Norman was touched. He had thought he could become the Forbidden Mage by himself. He did not expect the Holy Soul and Holy Garments helped achieve his dream.

Of course, Norman was aware that the Holy Soul would only increase his current state. It was not his original ability. Once the Goddess withdrew their Holy Souls, they would go back to normal.

Haylon and Norman were the leaders. Three Knights of the Seal and one hundred and thirty Golden Sun Knights followed them. Together with one thousand and one hundred Silver Moon Knights, they formed a hunting team. The Twin Tyrant Titans were the culprits of the disaster, they could not escape from Parthenon Temple’s judgment by taking advantage of the chaotic situation!

The knights rose to hunt down the Tyrant Titans after suffering from devastation. Athens went from panic to peace, and the people were spirited again. Countless people rushed to the streets from the buildings they had hidden in and hugged one another.

There were many believers in Athens. In the past, they used to climb up the lengthy Parthenon Mountain staircase on special occasions just to receive a blessing from the Hall of Faith. Today, the rain of light healed the wounded people and comforted them. On top of that, they could witness the giants being killed!

Blood flowed like rivers outside Athens.

The giants' blood kept flowing like a torrent. And the people cheered happily.

It was clear to see that those were the Tyrant Titans' blood. The Tyrant Titans had plagued Greece for several thousands of years. On election day, the Tyrant Titans tried to stop them and slaughter the people. However, upon the Goddess' order, the Tyrant Titans were beheaded.

Regardless of how many or how strong the Tyrant Titans were, there was no way they could trample Greece or simply kill the people as if they were puny, meaningless bugs anymore.

...

The people's cheers rang throughout the city. The city once again regained its atmosphere that belonged to the Flower Festival. The continuous rain of light made Athens prosperous than ever before. The remains of the poppies were everywhere. They only added a few details to the historic city.

The people were no longer in fear. They returned to the streets. The White Finches Barrier above them remain untouched. Regardless of the change of color in the sky, the sound of mages casting a spell, or the giants' roars, they had never felt this peaceful before.

The true serenity did not mean everything had to be perfect and flawless. Not everything or everyone had to necessarily be gentle and kind. Sometimes, a storm raged, lightning and thunder interlaced. As long as they were inside their own house, they still felt the warmth and tranquility.

"That's truly outstanding. A Goddess like you is worthy of everyone's praises. I'm almost tempted to kneel before you and offer my devotion." said the Black Druggist with a grin on the election altar.

"Take him away and keep him under close guard!" Hall Mother, Pamise, had someone to gag the Black Druggist to shut him up.

Ye Xinxia returned to the election altar. She glanced at the Black Druggist who had been taken away. Then, she surveyed her surroundings.

The battle was not over.

Ye Xinxia knew in her mind that the internal and external problems of Parthenon Temple were not resolved yet.