

Versatile 3041

Chapter 3041: Blood Temple (3)

The people prayed for Parthenon Temple's protection. Suddenly, the blood streams at Parthenon Mountain converged together and poured down the gap of the mountain to form a bloody waterfall. This terrifying sight was revealed right before the mountain climbers!

Several dead bodies fell along the blood waterfall and into the valley. Countless people fainted on the spot upon seeing the horrific sight of the blood gushing out of the bodies.

It was a massacre!

A brutal massacre was going on in Parthenon Mountain!

People died in every section of the mountain trail. Some of the mountain trails were even covered in dead bodies!

Originally, the people thought a brutal assassin struck the crowd and that Parthenon Temple experts would arrest the murderer soon. However, they later realized there was more than one murderer among them!

The murderers were in the crowd. They made quick, clean kills and disappeared quickly. Perhaps to look for another target or hide somewhere else.

There were seals along the mountain path, making it difficult for the mountain climbers to cast magic. It was even more difficult to leave the ancient mountain path. All of them were at risk of being killed like lambs for slaughter. No one knew who would be next!

It was the first day of the Blessing Day at Parthenon Temple.

Blood rivers flowed in the middle of the forest. Lights shone brightly. Parthenon Temple was once as sacred as a fairyland, but it had turned into a hell of suffering in an instant!

Everything happened instantly. Those who were killed seemed to have been targeted for a long time. They were all killed simultaneously!

However, this sight, albeit having happened very quickly, left the people quaking in fear. They did not expect to see such a horrific sight at a place where such things were least likely to occur.

"It's the Black Vatican. They attacked us. They are cursed beasts! They attacked Parthenon Temple on the first day of the Blessing Day! The birth of the Goddess must have terrified them. They are frustrated with the results released yesterday!" One of the mountain climbers cursed.

'The Black Vatican targeted Parthenon Mountain. They went out of their way and killed the devoted mountain climbers for the sake of stopping the era of the New Goddess!' Mo Jiabin crouched on the ground like the rest of the panicked crowd.

It did not take long before the people from Parthenon Temple showed up.

The mass killing happened without warning. However, Parthenon Temple's response to it was surprisingly fast. A panicked crowd would usually result in a stampede, but the members of Parthenon Temple took control of the situation.

They claimed that the murderers were arrested, and there would be no more deaths.

The female servants and sages' Calming Magic worked perfectly. The people began to insult and curse the Black Vatican furiously.

For some reason, Mo Jiaxin felt as if everything had been rehearsed. The top management of Parthenon Temple seemed to know that a large group of people would be killed!

He could not help but recall the blind man. The blind man had told Mo Jiaxin he was a knight and also part of the Black Vatican.

'What's going on in the Parthenon Temple?'

"I hope Xinxia is okay," muttered Mo Jiaxin. He sighed. "This will make things very difficult for her."

Mo Jiaxin was not a Mage. He did not know how to perform magic. He also had no idea who Izisha was, let alone the fight between the Black Vatican and Parthenon Temple.

'But, with such a drastic accident and as the ruler of Parthenon Temple, how would Ye Xinxia handle the situation?' he wondered.

He remembered that when she was young, she cried the whole night over the death of a stray cat which she had been secretly feeding. She didn't even know how to bury the poor cat.

However, right at this moment, so many people died on Parthenon Mountain...

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At Goddess Peak, a hysterical scream rose from inside of the Hall Mother Pavilion. One could sense the screamer's rage and mania from the scream.

"Ye Xinxia! Ye Xinxia!"

"She has given her orders to the executioners. After she finished taking the oath, she killed all of the members of the Black Vatican. The Blue Deacon, the Black Clergy, and the Gray Priest are not ready for defense. The knights ambushed them from the crowd and killed them!" said a monk in a robe.

"Where is she? Where is she now?!" Veins popped on Hall Mother, Pamise, face. She had felt so angry.

"I'm right here." At the hall's entrance, Ye Xinxia showed up in a white dress. She gently tugged up her dress that belonged to a Goddess and slowly walked to the Hall Mother Pavilion.

Hall Mother had to avoid showing up on the Blessing Day. This showed that the elder of Parthenon Temple, who was temporarily in charge of Parthenon Temple, was ready to hand over the authority to the new Goddess.

Hall Mother, Pamise, did not bother to show up during the Blessing Day, because she knew very well that the stage wasn't just for Ye Xinxia, but also for the Black Vatican.

Hall Mother, Pamise, had not expected Ye Xinxia to kill the others. She, at the last, did not expect Ye Xinxia to do it in public.

Ye Xinxia had not only killed the Blue Deacon, but also the Black Clergy, the Red Cardinal, Chief Extraditor, and the Head Teacher!

Ye Xinxia killed those who assumed themselves as the members of the organizations.

Regardless of whether they were the church members from the Old Supreme Pontiff's group or from Salan's group, all were killed in public!

"Ye Xinxia, how dare you risk uprooting Parthenon Temple's thousands of years of foundation to perish together with the Black Vatican?! Do you truly think you've done something great? Do you think you've done something right? You're simply a fool!" Hall Mother, Pamise, trembled in anger.

"Hall Mother, don't worry. I won't let any of them survive," said Ye Xinxia.

"How do you prove that the people you killed were guilty? You gave up your life and admitted that you're the Supreme Pontiff. Hah! You're the Goddess, once you admit that you are the Supreme Pontiff and obtain the list of the Black Vatican's members, Parthenon Temple will also be destroyed. No one will believe in Parthenon Temple ever again. The members of Parthenon Temple will be rebuked and condemned because of a filthy and fallen Goddess like you! Parthenon Temple will exist only in name!" shouted Hall Mother, Pamise.

Ye Xinxia destroyed the Black Vatican. But she had also destroyed Parthenon Temple.

Parthenon Temple gave its blessing to the world, and it was far from the Black Vatican's sinful and evil existence.

Hall Mother, Pamise, Salan, and Ye Chang gave Ye Xinxia the name list because they were convinced that Ye Xinxia would not sacrifice Parthenon Temple for the sake of a group of people!

But Ye Xinxia chose something similar to suicide to stop the malignant tumor from worsening.

That was what Ye Xinxia did today. She could not have been more of an idiot!

"You could have become the world's most supreme individual. You could have brought great changes to the world. You could have gained greater controlling power and slowly cleanse the Black Vatican's mark. You could have stifled the Black Vatican from their evil deeds using your identity as the Supreme Pontiff. You could have gradually transformed the Black Vatican into your own power. There were so many ways, but you chose the most foolish way!" Hall Mother, Pamise, even found it difficult to breathe.

"Hall Mother, you don't have to worry about Parthenon Temple's future anymore. It already has a "New Black Vatican" who has declared to the public that they will be responsible for the massacre. My knights are the ones who made the new organization," said Ye Xinxia.

Ye Xinxia would not declare to the world about her identity as the Supreme Pontiff. If she belonged to the dark, the world would only become darker.

If she were an ordinary person or Parthenon Temple's ordinary apprentice, she would have given up everything and fought the Black Vatican to death.

But she was a Goddess. She could not let Parthenon Temple be destroyed by her hands. That would be no different from letting the Black Vatican gain its victory.

She did not have to prove that those who were killed were the members of the Black Vatican.

All she had to do was to ask the “murderers” to declare themselves as the Black Vatican. The incident would then be considered a mass murder planned by the Black Vatican. She would also accept the world’s criticisms.

The people did not have to know the true identities of the “innocents” who had been killed. They were, after all, the Black Vatican’s Red Cardinals, the Blue Deacon, the Black Clergy, and the Gray Priest.

It was enough if she knew who they were.

Chapter 3042: Threat Close At Hand

“The murderers will act as the Black Vatican...”

Hall Mother, Pamise, heard Ye Xinxia’s words. She felt as though her soul had been sucked away. ‘So, this was Ye Xinxia’s calculated plan!’

Hall Mother, Pamise, had viewed Salan as her greatest threat. She had thought that she was in complete control of Ye Xinxia. Little did she know that while she was focusing on how to get rid of the Red Cardinal Salan, Ye Xinxia had stabbed her in the back!

Ye Xinxia killed all the members of the Black Vatican in the name of the Black Vatican itself!

Parthenon Temple’s foundation remained, but the Black Vatican was gone. There was only one person left in the Black Vatican now. And that was the Supreme Pontiff herself, Ye Xinxia.

“Ye Xinxia, I brought you up and granted you all the power in the world, but this is how you repay me?! Without me, the Black Vatican would not be as great as it is today! Without me, Parthenon Temple would not have achieved this!” Hall Mother, Pamise, walked. Her blood-shot eyes made her look as if her facial bones were about to peel off from her skin.

At that moment, Ye Xinxia turned around. The train of her dress was stained with spots of blood. She walked out.

How could Hall Mother, Pamise, possibly let Ye Xinxia make it out alive? Ye Xinxia had killed her Black Vatican pawns whom she had brought up for several decades. Today, all of her pawns had died with their throats slit. Ye Xinxia was also one of Hall Mother, Pamise’s pawns.

Outside the hall, several skinny and old figures who had appeared last night showed up again. Hall Mother, Pamise, regretted nothing more than handing over the Supreme Pontiff’s ring to Ye Xinxia. She should have killed Ye Xinxia last night!

Salan’s threat had forced Hall Mother, Pamise, to gather all the Black Vatican inside Parthenon Mountain. After all, Hall Mother, Pamise, assumed she and Salan would be the final two people in battle. Little did she know that Ye Xinxia had taken advantage of this great opportunity!

Ye Xinxia killed the Black Vatican in public without caring much about others. Today was the only day when all the Black Vatican gathered in Parthenon Mountain.

“Kill her!” Hall Mother, Pamise, shouted at the old figures.

Ye Xinxia was already outside the hall. She sensed a majestic aura from both sides of the forests.

She continued to walk forward. The old experts approached Ye Xinxia but a blazing sun fell from the sky. A wave of black-striped flames covered the sky. For a moment, everyone, except Ye Xinxia, was trapped by a cage made up of black-striped flames.

The mountain was ablaze. A majestic giant filled with a heat wave appeared before the Hall Mountain Pavilion and trampled it.

The old figures did not survive it. The terrifying Ring of the Sun drew them to the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan. The Tyrant Titan smashed them hard into the gap of the mountain, then dragged them out again. As a result, the old figures were shattered into pieces!

It was the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan! It was resurrected from the dead once again!

This time, Goddess Ye Xinxia was the one who granted the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan a new life.

She had gathered the Knights of the Seal with Holy Souls to kill the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan. After that, the knights carried its body back to Parthenon Temple.

In the same night, Ye Xinxia cast the Resurrection Divine Art and completed a soul deal with the Golden Sun Tyrant Titan.

It could either choose to have its soul destroyed or accept Parthenon Temple’s Divine Soul resurrection and become the Goddess’ slave.

The Golden Sun Tyrant Titan made a wise choice. Even an ancient god would choose to become a slave in the face of someone who was more powerful.

Since the Hall Mother, Pamise, started everything by using the Golden Sun to make Ye Xinxia the Goddess and strengthen the Black Vatican, Ye Xinxian used it to end everything.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The flames spread all over the mountain. It was like a burning hell portal which slowly engulfed the Hall Mountain Pavilion located at the mountain peak. No one inside the Hall Mountain Pavilion or at the mountain peak could survive the flames.

A cold figure appeared in the middle of the terrifying, black-striped flames. The cold figure in crystal heels walked on the marble staircase, producing a rhythmic sound.

The sight before her was Parthenon Temple’s unique and poetic, lush scenery filled with birds, flowers, white staircases, bronze statues, forests, ancient halls, and people in blue dresses...

Meanwhile, behind her was a sea of fire. The hellish heat waves surged like a roaring demon and reduced the people to ashes...

The mountain peak was separated from Parthenon Mountain's peak by the two saintesses' halls. It was also separated from several towering mountains. Even if the fire burned vigorously, the view was blocked by the large mountains. The people could only see that the area was illuminated in a bright light.

Many places inside Parthenon Temple were brightly illuminated. After the lockdown, no one cared about the Hall Mother Pavilion and the mountain peak that had fallen into a sea of fire. No one knew that the Old Supreme Pontiff of the powerful Black Vatican had died.

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Hall Mother, Pamise's shrill scream and roars echoed throughout the mountain peak and valley. She was frustrated.

After all, the Hall Mother, Pamise, was the one who drove Ye Xinxia to become the Goddess. She had chosen Ye Xinxia.

When Ye Xinxia first joined Parthenon Temple, she was as pure as a blank sheet of paper. Hall Mother, Pamise, viewed her as the perfect candidate. She believed that Ye Xinxia would follow her orders to slowly make changes to Parthenon Temple or the Black Vatican.

For a very long time, Ye Xinxia gave the impression that she was not someone to be wary of. She carried herself like a Goddess of education. She was detail-oriented, compassionate, and eager to assist those in need.

Her image exactly fit the Parthenon Temple's requirements.

Parthenon Temple did not have to rely on a Goddess with Ye Xinxia's personality to achieve its glory. Instead, they preferred Izisha's decisiveness and coolness. However, with Ye Xinxia focusing on perfecting her image and letting others do the dirty work, that would be a sensible choice to make.

Hall Mother, Pamise, admitted that she, too, had been deceived by Ye Xinxia.

Hall Mother, Pamise, would have been more careful if her opponents were either Izisha or Salan. If only she had been as careful, she wouldn't have ended up in this situation.

Unfortunately, her opponent was Ye Xinxia. Ever since Ye Xinxia joined Parthenon Temple, Hall Mother, Pamise, assumed Ye Xinxia was someone whom she could easily control. She had assumed Ye Xinxia was of this world and could be easily controlled. She had expected to manipulate Ye Xinxia's destiny under her guidance.

Hall Mother, Pamise, had viewed Salan as her nemesis her entire life. Little did she know that the greatest threat was the one whom she had personally brought up to share her power to rule over both good and evil.

While Ye Xinxia seemingly looked as if she was in pain, being manipulated by others, and at the mercy of others, she rose and triumphed over those whom Hall Mother, Pamise, thought were the greatest threat to her!

Chapter 3043: There Will Be No More of The Black Vatican

In the east of Godly Seal Mountain was a primitive valley that shared the view of the ocean. It was a place where the members of Parthenon Temple kept their flying creatures and creatures that lived on land. There were also several ancient dragon species. They were still in the growth stage, but they already had large wings and hovered around the cliff.

By the forest stream was the Chief Extraditor, Yan Qiu. She treated the wound on her thigh. The trails of her blood would expose her whereabouts. She had to do all she could to stop her wound from bleeding. She had to break free from the people who were chasing after her!

“The knights possess the Holy Souls,” said Salan coolly.

“The person who wants to kill us hasn’t been born in this world!” Yan Qiu said callously.

She took out a dagger that was filled with cold aura and stabbed her thigh. She endured the severe pain and cut off her leg!

There was a tracing burn mark on her wound. Since she could not treat it within a short period of time, she might as well cut it off and use the cold energy on the dagger to freeze the wound.

Losing one leg was better than being relentlessly pursued.

The members of the Black Vatican had to strictly keep their identities a secret. They were not genuine ascetics. They had not reached the apex grade in their strengths. Any of the Red Cardinals who had been targeted till now weren’t immune to death!

“Don’t do it anymore!” Salan grabbed Yan Qiu’s wrist and stopped her from hurting herself.

“But—”

“He’s already somewhere nearby.” Salan glanced across the opposite bank of the forest stream.

At the end of the street that was hidden from the sunlight, she noticed a pair of eyes in the depth of the forest. The eyes were deep and flashed with a bone-chilling gaze.

It was the slayer!

The person had to be Ye Xinxia’s slayer. He was an expert with the possession of the God of Death, Hades’ Holy Soul.

The members under the old Supreme Pontiff were killed. Not many people from Salan’s group survived.

The Black Vatican members who originally engaged in the final battle with Hall Mother, Pamise, died at the hands of Ye Xinxia’s knights.

A black aura surged. For a moment, the lush mountain forest turned gray. The valley that was filled with life force slowly became lifeless as the slayer with the Hades Holy Soul approached.

His terrifying power surpassed that of the majority of Forbidden Mages. Salan had a guardian disciple. Her disciple’s strength in unleashing the faith in evil power had reached the Forbidden Curse level.

Her disciple later took over the Red Cardinal Cold Prince's place. Although her disciple had a powerful faith of evil power, her disciple appeared like a three-year-old child when she confronted the slayer with the Hades Holy Soul!

Salan and Yan Qiu had personally witnessed the Red Cardinal with a powerful faith of evil power being shattered into pieces by the slayer with the Hades Holy Soul.

Salan and Yan Qiu were almost certain that they could not escape from the slayer. That place would be their graves.

Salan stopped Chief Extraditor from cutting off her leg. She did not want Chief Extraditor to endure any more unnecessary pain before her death.

"Haylon, I know it's you," said Salan facing the forest.

Haylon slowly revealed himself. The Lord of the Hall of Knights wore black Holy Garments. He was tall and majestic. He gave off an aura of dark Holy Soul that belonged to a demon from hell. There was no one more powerful than him at the moment.

The Lord of the Hall of Knights was the one who chased after the Red Cardinal Salan from Blessing Mountain. He did not need the Goddess to grant him a Holy Soul. He already had a dark Holy Soul living within him. It was Hades' soul.

The Hades Holy Soul was the only Holy Soul of War that refused to submit to the Soul of Parthenon Temple. But Haylon pledged his absolute loyalty to Ye Xinxia!

"He's the Dark Soul..." Chief Extraditor, Yan Qiu, stared at Haylon in shock.

'Wasn't the Dark Soul the same Spirit Cult Guardians who stood guard over the Black Vatican?!'

Chief Extraditor, Yan Qiu, vividly remembered it was the same Dark Soul who had assisted them. The Dark Soul had helped them in dismembering Izisha's body into eight pieces!

'Why had he become Ye Xinxia's killer?'

"He has been protecting Ye Xinxia. He has never once changed his stand," said Salan.

Ye Xinxia always had the Dark Soul with her.

When Ye Xinxia was driven by Izisha to the edge of death and was almost given a death sentence by the Holy Judgment, the Dark Soul informed Salan. The Dark Soul helped Salan to stir up a storm of revenge in Parthenon Temple. He helped her to dispose of the Great Sage, Mellaura and the Great Magistrate, Dulanc.

And that person was Haylon.

Haylon's true ability was more powerful than anyone even imagined. He could summon the Holy Soul without a Goddess. Moreover, the Holy Soul that he summoned was the most terrifying dark underworld Lord, Hades.

Haylon was cloaked in Hades Holy Garments. Very few people in the world were a match for him.

“Ye Xinxia has lived past the age of the oath. You are free!” Salan fixed her gaze on Haylon as she said the words.

“I’m free to continue being the Dark Soul if I chose to,” replied Haylon calmly.

His killing intent sprouted in his heart. His decision was firm. He would not change his mind because of past feelings.

The Hades Holy Soul did not obey the Soul of the Parthenon Temple. In fact, it stood in opposition to the Divine Soul.

Haylon could not explain even today why his duty with a deadline became his only purpose of living in this world.

“She doesn’t want to see me. Or does she not want to see me die?” Salan snorted and approached Haylon.

“Isn’t it the same for you too? Both of you don’t want to meet each other. You don’t want to see her because you want to show your last bit of mercy to your own daughter. Similarly, she doesn’t want to see you because she wants to pay her last bit of respect to you as her mother,” said Dark Soul, Haylon.

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A bloody rivulet seeped into the clean stream turning it red. A lonely figure in white stood beside the bloodstream.

Haylon approached her from upstream. His hands were covered in blood. When he walked to Ye Xinxia’s side, his black garment was in stark contrast to Ye Xinxia’s white dress.

Haylon looked at Ye Xinxia’s silhouette and slowly calmed his breath.

When Ye Xinxia saw the bloody stream, she clearly had difficulty in suppressing her conflicting yet painful emotion.

“She’s dead. I can confirm it’s really her,” said Haylon.

Haylon wanted to tell her everything but considering the unique identity and situation, he only told her of the end result.

Salan was dead. Chief Extraditor ,Yan Qiu, was dead, too.

“There will be no more of the Black Vatican in this world,” said Ye Xinxia.

“But the world will assume the Black Vatican is at its peak. The people will also rebuke you because you’ve just ascended the throne of the Goddess. Your future will be full of challenges,” said Haylon.

“At the very least, we are through with the darkest time,” replied Ye Xinxia.

Chapter 3044: Seeds of Light

There was an abandoned Sacred Hall in the depth of the forest. That place was full of barren grass. Even the elders who had been living for several decades in Parthenon Temple had no idea about the existence of the ancient Sacred Hall. No one had ever asked about it.

Ye Xinxia and Haylon walked toward the abandoned Sacred Hall. The blood stream happened to flow along the two sides of the abandoned Sacred Hall.

The sunlight was shaded by the thick trees. The vines intertwined along the ruined walls of the abandoned Sacred Hall. When Ye Xinxia stepped through the crumbling entrance, she felt there were many pairs of eyes watching her as she arrived .

There were many people inside the abandoned Sacred Hall. Most of them wore black clothes. They were stained with blood. The smell of blood was strong and permeated through the air.

Ye Xinxia looked at them. They were Parthenon Temple's knights credited for slaying the members of the Black Vatican. Ye Xinxia's heart ached for them when she looked at their faces.

"You're Parthenon Temple's heroes, but after this, you must run for your life. Run away from me and run away from the truth of this matter. Run away for the sake of Parthenon Temple..."

Ye Xinxia felt extremely remorseful. She had no other choice.

This was the only way to protect Parthenon Temple's thousands of years of foundation. Perhaps, her own incapacity had sacrificed the knights who were absolutely loyal to her.

"You follow me and trust me, but I couldn't usher you to a bright future. I'm an unworthy Goddess. I'm sorry for letting you down." Ye Xinxia bent down and bowed deeply at the knight slayers who had helped her to get rid of the Black Vatican.

These people had to leave Parthenon Temple immediately. They could be listed as wanted criminals. The Magic Association would chase after them. Furthermore, they were unable to reveal their true identity.

They had to continue to act as if they were the members of the Black Vaticans. The people would despise them. The knights had to flee. They had become the "true" members of the Black Vatican in the eyes of the public.

The truth was, they were knights that brought glory to Parthenon Temple. They were brave warriors and had been through fire and blood with Ye Xinxia. Their spirits were highly admirable. When Goddess Ye Xinxia was at her wit's end, the knights stood up for her and executed the plan.

Ye Xinxia did not know how to pay them back. They had sacrificed themselves for her.

"My lady, we never wanted anything from you. It's our own will to follow you. Your ideal future is also our ideal future. You walked down the path with a steadfast spirit, and we believed you did it with a clear conscience, that's why we share the same goal. We removed the darkness that shrouded Parthenon Temple with our own hands, and this is the true glory that we desired to achieve!" The Golden Sun Knight, Jiang Bin, kneeled.

His eyes were covered with a black cloth. Even though he could not see anything and could not even see Ye Xinxia's face, he knew the Goddess was right before him. She was a Goddess worthy for them to swear fealty to.

She had the courage to confront the filthy darkness. She never gave in to her destiny. Above all, she was just like the rest of the Parthenon Temple knights who truly stood guard over the temple. Regardless of how rotten and dirty it was, they never gave up and continued pursuing a brighter future.

The other knights kneeled, including Hua Lisi and the Lord of the Hall of Knights, Haylon.

At that moment, there were a total of one thousand and one people inside the abandoned Sacred Hall, including the Lord of the Knight, Haylon. Their hands were covered in blood. Together with Ye Xinxia, the world would almost certainly despise them. However, they knew their purpose. They did it without a single shred of doubt or hesitation.

Without the blessing of the spirit or the intoxication of their glory, everyone was aware that the massacre inside the temple was for the sake of a better future. They did not do it for their own sake or purely for the Parthenon Temple...

"Go now. Hurry!" said Ye Xinxia to the one thousand and one knights.

They were the most celebrated warriors of the Parthenon Temple, but they had to flee. The mark of the Black Vatican would stay with them for the rest of their lives.

So long as Parthenon Temple existed, the knights would not be acknowledged. The moment the people found out the truth, the fact that Ye Xinxia was the Supreme Pontiff of the Black Vatican would be revealed.

Humans were complicated things.

Even after they knew the whole story, Ye Xinxia could not escape from being condemned as the Supreme Pontiff of the Black Vatican. She was a Goddess. She could never have even the slightest bit of connection with the Black Vatican, let alone be the Supreme Pontiff herself!

The secret would be buried along with the demise of the Black Vatican. Once it was revealed, the consequences would be unimaginable. Therefore, Ye Xinxia did not have a choice.

The one thousand and one knights, including Hua Lisi, who assassinated the Italian Red Cardinal, Haylon, Lord of the Hall of Knights, who assassinated Salan, and the black-clad knights who assassinated members of the Black Vatican, deserved to be honored on the first day of the Blessing Day.

However, they were required to leave Parthenon Temple permanently as of today. They had to carry the identity of Black Vatican members while keeping Ye Xinxia's true identity as Supreme Pontiff a secret forever.

Ye Xinxia turned around. She didn't have courage to look into their eyes. Hua Lisi and Haylon followed Ye Xinxia and sent her off.

After a few steps, Ye Xinxia's eyes turned red. She asked Hua Lisi with an almost uncontrollable emotion, "Hua Lisi, if some day you were arrested by the members of the Magic Association and brought to me as the real member of the Black Vatican, what should I do? What should I do? I can't let this thing happen.

It will be hard for me to accept if any of you were killed as the dirty Black Vatican because of me... Hua Lisi, let them stay there. I'll do everything I can to make it safe for you all."

Ye Xinxia thought she hadn't done things in the right way. There must be another way that could clear their names from the massacre and allow them to be honored in the hall. They should not spend their lives hiding, much less risk being wanted and hunted by the world.

Whenever Ye Xinxia thought that they might be gone forever, her heart ached. The Black Vatican was eradicated.

But what could she do for the one thousand and one knights? They didn't deserve this!

"You don't have to worry about us. We have our own arrangement. You've done very well. If I were you, I would have become the Black Vatican's puppet long ago and still would have remained unaware of it. You discovered everything. You carry a heavier burden than any of us. You found the only way out for Parthenon Temple that had long fallen into a dark swamp," said Hua Lisi to comfort Ye Xinxia.

If Ye Xinxia had not done this, more people would have died.

If Parthenon Temple was under control of the Black Vatican, it would be hard to imagine how many innocents would be harmed in the future. Those who longed to walk in the light would be persecuted, and human's evil nature would be magnified.

Ye Xinxia stopped all this from happening. She persevered, and she held strong to her own belief in the middle of the crumbling Parthenon Temple. Parthenon Temple had no need of a God.

The people were not after God's holy light. They were after the light of humanity that had not been polluted by the world, like Ye Xinxia's light.

"But—" Ye Xinxia wanted to say something.

At that moment, Haylon glanced at Hua Lisi. Hua Lisi immediately helped Ye Xinxia out to allow her to take a rest inside the temple.

Parthenon Temple needed Ye Xinxia. She should not be around the abandoned Sacred Hall.

The storm was not over yet. Ye Xinxia had to return to Parthenon Temple. She had to declare to the world in the name of the Goddess that she would not spare the "murderers" of the massacre.

She still had a lot of things to do. At that moment, Ye Xinxia must not be emotional. Even though she felt sorry for the one thousand and one knight slayers, she would risk exposing herself if she showed any hints of emotions. The remnants of the Black Vatican may even take advantage of this opportunity.

Haylon hurried to the abandoned temple. Meanwhile, Hua Lisi helped Ye Xinxia leave the place.

Ye Xinxia seemed to realize something. She looked at Haylon's silhouette as he quickened his pace to the temple.

Hua Lisi tried to distract Ye Xinxia, hoping that Ye Xinxia would focus on how to handle Parthenon Temple that was riddled with holes. However, Ye Xinxia had an insight of one's emotion, she noticed a slight restlessness on Hua Lisi's face.

“My lady, you—” Hua Lisi tried to stop Ye Xinxia.

Ye Xinxia broke free from Hua Lisi. Ye Xinxia turned around and walked toward the abandoned temple.

She ran. She charged at the abandoned Sacred Hall.

“Haylon, stop!”

The moment she left the Sacred Hall, she had noticed it.

She could not let Haylon do this. All of the knights were respectable. If Haylon killed the knights for the sake of keeping their mouths shut, she would never forgive herself for the rest of her life.

...

Plink!

Plink!

Plink! Plink! Plink!

Blood gushed out of the temple. As soon as Ye Xinxia rushed to the abandoned Sacred Hall, she was greeted by the sight of a pool of blood. Blood gushed out of the black-clad knights’ necks.

There was too much blood gushing out of their necks. The knights’ clothes had turned red. The mossy gray stone tiles under their feet turned into a pool of blood.

“My lady...”

Several black-clad knights stood in the forefront. They were shocked to see Ye Xinxia return to the Sacred Hall.

Upon seeing the sight before her, Ye Xinxia was so shocked that she felt her soul had been sucked away!

She had sensed something. She sensed that Haylon might bury the one thousand and one knights inside the abandoned Sacred Hall to keep the secret forever. That was why she had run to the temple.

She wanted to stop Haylon! Haylon was not the one slitting their throats. The knights themselves did it!

A thousand people stood inside the abandoned Sacred Hall.

They remained upright. They remained motionless even till the moment they died. Each of them wielded a black dagger. They slit their own throats with those daggers.

The sight of a thousand reddened arterial wounds was shocking to behold. Blood flowed down their necks, painting everything red.

“No! No! No! Don’t do this! Don’t do this!”

Ye Xinxia summoned her Divine Soul. She wanted to save the black-clad knights who had made tremendous sacrifices for Parthenon Temple.

“People change. Regardless of how loyal we are, as time passes, everything will change. We don’t ever want to betray you. We won’t allow the future to tempt us in any way.”

The passage of time could change a person. No one could guarantee that one's nature would not be corroded along with it.

Everyone had to live in the present. Therefore, the one thousand and one black-clad knights made the decision.

To them, this was the ultimate form of protection. And they found Ye Xinxia worthy of offering her their protection.

...

The Divine Soul appeared before Ye Xinxia. She wanted to resurrect the people from the dead with her Resurrection Divine Art.

The divine light shone brightly and illuminated the abandoned Sacred Hall. However, she could only save a person using the Resurrection Divine Art. Furthermore, the person had to have the desire to be resurrected.

The truth was that none of the knights wanted to return to life.

More blood spilled out of their wounds. Even though they tried to remain standing, they could not. They collapsed one after the other.

Despite the fact that Ye Xinxia had mastered the world's most sophisticated spell, she could not bring back the one thousand and one black-clad knights' back to life.

Ye Xinxia's white dress was stained red. She cried in the middle of the pool of blood.

This was her first day as the Goddess, but she could not resurrect any of them from the dead.

What had their supreme pureness and the heartfelt protection brought to her? They had been like seeds yearning for light. How humble and fragile they were in the wild and barbaric world.

...

The glory light of the Parthenon Temple lasted all night. The believers, dressed in monk robes, meticulously washed the blood stains on the steps with buckets of water.

A strong breeze blew in from the sea, causing the flowers that had bloomed all over the Parthenon Temple mountains to fall. Parthenon Mountain was filled with the intoxicating fragrance of flowers.

Ye Xinxia's white dress was stained red with blood. She walked back to the Hall of the Goddess in a soulless state.

Everyone inside the hall smiled happily. They held a large bouquet of white and flawless olive flowers and chatted incessantly. Ye Xinxia did not hear a word from them. She kept walking until she reached a quiet place where she belonged.

A middle-aged man approached Ye Xinxia.

"Xinxia, what's wrong?" Mo Xinxia looked at her.

After so many years, this was his first time seeing Ye Xinxia in her current state. She looked as if her soul had been sucked away.

Shouldn't they be celebrating the occasion? Shouldn't she feel happy after winning the election? Why did she look sadder than someone who lost a competition after many years of hard work?

Ye Xinxia looked up to see Mo Jiaxin's worried face.

"Are you not feeling well? Let's go home." Mo Jiaxin was worried.

For some reason, he wanted to take her away from this place.

While the rest of the people could not see through her calm expression, Ye Xinxia was Mo Jiaxin's daughter, so he was aware of how dejected she was at that moment.

It did not matter even if she gave up being the Goddess. If this was what becoming the Goddess brought to her, then she might as well leave it all and follow him home. At the very least, she had Mo Jiaxin and Mo Fan with her at home.

Ye Xinxia would always be the apple of their eyes. Mo Jiaxin and Mo Fan never let her suffer any grievance. They did not want to make her sad.

But looking at her in her current state, Mo Jiaxin was very worried.

Even though she did not speak a single word, he knew she was trying not to collapse. As her father, Mo Jiaxin could not stop himself from tearing up.

Was she still the same Xinxia that he and Mo Fan had given their everything to protect? If he only knew Ye Xinxia would suffer like this, he would have done everything to prevent her from coming to a place like this.

She was an ordinary girl. She was soft and frail. She had difficulty walking, so she always needed someone's help to take care of her. Mo Jiaxin and Mo Fan were the most important people in her life.

When he looked into her eyes, he sensed the purity of her heart. She had never been polluted by the complicated world. A girl like her made them want to protect her at all costs. They could not bear to see her getting hurt.

Although she only had him and Mo Fan as her family, they could protect her well.

Why did she return to Parthenon Temple? Several thousands of people surrounded her and failed to take good care of her. She looked as if she had been to hell and back.

What was the purpose of becoming the Goddess?

She should have stayed at the university and spent time with the people who were as gentle as her. She should have done things that she enjoyed. She should have lived a carefree life just like any other ordinary girl.

"Let's go home. You don't need to care about things here anymore, alright?" Mo Jiaxin tried to comfort her.

Ye Xinxia's pale face showed some emotion upon hearing Mo Jiaxin's words. She longed to go back home. If only she could forget everything that happened in the temple...

She tried to hold back her tears, but her eyes blurred with them anyway.

"Don't cry. If Mo Fan saw you in this state, he would certainly tear Parthenon Temple apart." Mo Jiaxin's heart bled for her, but he did not know how to help her.

Ye Xinxia wiped her tears. Despite her congested nasal passages and tightened throat, she took a few deep breaths to steady herself.

"You once told me that if someone close to us passes away, we could plant a tree in the courtyard..." Ye Xinxia sobbed.

"Yes. A while ago, I helped a lady plant a pear tree. Where do you want to plant it? Let me help you." Mo Jiaxin felt great relief hearing her finally speak.

"There..." said Ye Xinxia.

She pointed at a forest. It was the same forest she always saw when she woke up in the morning.

Chapter 3045: The Ice Abyss Undead

At night...

Glaciers had filled the land for around ten thousand years. The withered and cold land became lifeless.

When it came to the Eternal Night, even the ice field tribes from the Extreme South Land had to migrate. Their bodies, including their boiling blood, could not sustain their lives in the eternal ice kingdom for more than ten days.

Not many tribes could stay alive without food, heat, and above all, the boiling blood with high temperature needed for their bodies, except the lifeless creatures, the Ice Abyss Undead.

The Ice Abyss Undead was the most powerful and brutal living being in the South Extreme Eternal Nights.

The Eternal Night in Extreme South gave birth to a sort of Ice Element Extreme Dust. They were the most precious treasure in the Extreme South Land. The reason the ice field creatures were several times more powerful than the demons in the deep ocean was because they had been refined by the harsh environment. Another reason was because of the Ice Element Extreme Dust.

The Extreme Dust resembled the star fragments that had fallen from the starry sky in Eternal Night. They shone in a rare dust color even in the middle of the storm shrouded in darkness. Although the size of the Extreme Dust was only as big as a fingernail, the power unleashed was capable of freezing a mountain range of dozens of kilometers into an iceberg.

The Ice Abyss Undead were ardent fans of the Extreme Dust. Whenever the Eternal Night arrived, the cruel Ice Abyss Undead wandered around in the dark and looked for the rare Extreme Dust. The Ice Abyss Undead did not mind mass killing the Extreme South tribes for the sake of a land of Extreme Dust.

The Extreme Dust brought extremely powerful transformation power to the ice field creatures. Even the ice field tribes who lived in the Extreme South would do everything to grab the Extreme Dust.

The Eternal Night in the Extreme South was filled with primitive savagery, and killings. The resources were scarce. Extreme Dust may exist in even a tiny territory. Soon, the territory would be covered in carcasses, corpses, and red frost.

Swoosh!

Several Ice Abyss Undead with their lower bodies in black spirit form traveled in the middle of the strong breeze. They fixed their gaze on the broken ice ground with their emerald-green eyes. They were looking for something.

Roar!

Suddenly, a holy white and spotless White Tiger lunged at them from the dark. One of its claws grew enormous and smashed the three Ice Abyss Undead down.

After the three Ice Abyss Undead fell to the ground, the White Tiger immediately transformed into a ray of light, like a white scimitar. It broke the solid earth and tore the powerful Ice Abyss Undead apart.

One Extreme Dust fell from one of the Ice Abyss Undead. The White Tiger stirred up a strong breeze. The next moment, a graceful figure walked out from the side of the pure white, snow sand dune.

The fierce and brave White Tiger picked up the Extreme Dust in its mouth. It then spread its paws and ran back to the lady in a snow fox fur, like a large dog seeking a reward after picking up a Frisbee.

The snow fox fur was pure silver. Similarly, the lady had snow-silver long hair. She looked like a snow fox turned temptress when she walked out of the snow sand dune. Her beauty and nobility came from within her bones, yet she looked surreal.

The Little White Tiger passed the Extreme Dust to Mu Ningxue. Mu Ningxue did not take it.

The Little White Tiger pondered carefully for a moment and used its furry paws to wipe away its dirty saliva on the Extreme Dust. After it cleaned the Extreme Dust, the Little White Tiger looked at her innocently.

“Follow our previous plan, and don’t get it wrong this time,” Mu Ningxue warned the Little White Tiger.

Blink!

The Little White Tiger changed back to its mini version. It became as gentle as a small white kitten. It wanted to burrow into Mu Ningxue’s warm embrace.

Unfortunately, Mu Ningxue ignored it. The Little White Tiger was disappointed. It followed beside Mu Ningxue like a small stray dog.

...

As they walked, the Little White Tiger smelled something. It immediately perked up its fluffy ears. Its eyes lit up with a thieving look.

Mu Ningxue also noticed it. She fixed her gaze on the thick frosty darkness.

“It finally appears.” Mu Ningxue looked delighted.

Mu Ningxue and the Little White Tiger had set up the trap for a very long time. Unfortunately, it did not fall for it.

But Mu Ningxue did not give up. She had plenty of time and patience

The Ice Abyss Undead hunted down other ice field tribes and obtained the rare Ice Element Extreme Dust from their territories. Mu Ningxue and the Little White Tiger were specialized in hunting down the Ice Abyss Undead. They formed a cruel food chain. Mu Ningxue and the Little White Tiger were on top of the food chain.

However, Mu Ningxue was fully aware that the Ice Abyss Undead was not the most terrifying creature. The Ice Abyss Undead served a ten-thousand-year-old creature. She had once seen the ten-thousand-year-old creature’s true form by accident!

It was clear that the ten-thousand-year-old creature was also aware of Mu Ningxue’s presence. It frequently assigned the Ice Abyss Undead to gauge her strength. Most Ice Abyss Undead had been killed by her.

There was a time when Mu Ningxue accidentally fell into the trap set for her by the ten-thousand-year-old creature. If not for the Little White Tiger’s appearance at the nick of time, her life would have been in jeopardy.

Therefore, Mu Ningxue had formed a deep hatred for the ten-thousand-year-old creature in the Extreme South Eternal Night.

She was aware that the ten-thousand-year-old creature was extremely powerful. It and the Extreme South Emperor were like oil and water.

Mu Ningxue lived in the Extreme South Eternal Night for a very long time. She gradually understood the “ecosystem” in the Extreme South. The reason the Forbidden Curse Association wanted to take down the Extreme South Emperor was because it was the most powerful creature in that land. No other group could threaten its status in the Extreme South Kingdom.

However, the Extreme South Emperor was not entirely invincible.

There were several powerful emperor-level creatures in the Extreme South. They occupied the rich territory of the Extreme South glacier respectively. The ten-thousand-year-old creature gave its order to the Ice Abyss Undead. It was a creature that the Extreme South Emperor would not simply mess with.

If Mu Ningxue were to confront the ten-thousand-year-old creature head-on, she might not be able to match its strength. Hence, she had to be patient and wait for a perfect opportunity to take it down.

Swish!

Snow and sand stirred up. Suddenly, she could not see anything around her. There wasn’t even the slightest starlight in the middle of darkness. There was no Extreme Aurora. Aside from the snow sand

and ice blades that filled the land that spanned over hundreds of kilometers, she saw many Ice Abyss Undead with their lower bodies in spirit form!

It was an army of the Ice Abyss Undead. They were different from the Undead on the land. When the Ice Abyss Undead moved, they moved like a black storm cloud. They flashed with red lightning that could shatter one into powder. Whenever they passed by, no one survived.

Mu Ningxue fastened her pace. She sensed that the army of the Ice Abyss Undead were approaching her.

A while ago, the Little White Tiger had been following her. But now it was nowhere to be seen. It had fled.

Chapter 3046: The Ten-Thousand-Year-Old Demon

A shrill noise rose behind Mu Ningxue. She sped up her pace. She passed through the uneven glaciers like a white whirlwind.

The ice field creatures that lived on that land were so terrified that they fled, too. They were so strong and enormous that they could shatter tall mountains into pieces. However, in the Eternal Night at Extreme South Land, the ice field creatures were no different from the sheep. There were other more powerful creatures that scared them to death.

The black Ice Abyss Undead army swept over the land. Many ruler-level ice field creatures were killed in an instant. The ice field creatures' rock-like muscles, magma-like boiling blood, and energy-rich organs were drained. The Ice Abyss Undead's emerald-green eyes looked even more evil.

"Mu Ningxue!

"Mu Ningxue!"

A bizarre call sounded. The voice was hellish. It did not sound normal. It was the voice of souls.

Mu Ningxue was fully aware that there would be no other human beings in a creepy place like that except the ten-thousand-year-old creature!

It had lived for ten thousand years. It knew how human beings communicate with one another. Hence, imitating their languages was very easy for it.

It finally appeared. It was a demon in the Eternal Night. It sucked in the limited life sources in the Extreme South Ice Field. It hid behind the Ice Abyss Undead army. It continued to enjoy its feast in the Eternal Night.

Unfortunately, Mu Ningxue was not a lamb to be slaughtered. She was definitely not the lowest level of creature in the Extreme South ecosphere. The ten-thousand-year-old creature had targeted her. It even showed its true form without hesitation all because it wanted to kill Mu Ningxue and grab her Extreme Dust!

"You pitiful bug, did god give you the courage to steal my things from my own territory?" The ten-thousand-year-old creature's voice rang out from among the roars.

The shrill voices belonged to the Undead. When the shrill voices overlapped, it turned into human language. It gave Mu Ningxue a warning that was filled with rage!

The terrifying Ice Abyss Undead covered the land. Their densely packed black spirit forms occupied more than half of the land behind Mu Ningxue. The scariest part was a hideous face that appeared in the middle of the endless storm of the Undead.

The face was as magnificent as the sky. It hated all the living things in the world. When it opened its mouth, it breathed out an aura that belonged to an Undead. Its Undead Aura scraped across the ice field creatures' habitat. The fleeing ice field creatures collapsed. All of their viable organs were immediately taken away.

Having several wandering Ice Abyss Undead in the Extreme South was equivalent to seeing the God of Death himself, let alone a vast army of Ice Abyss Undead ruled by a powerful creature.

...

Mu Ningxue did not just flee. When she arrived at a huge slab of ice slope, she slid down backward and raised her hand...

In the middle of the dark sky, an arrow with silver light fell. Mu Ningxue held the arrow with one of her hands. She hitched it to her long bow that was made from a powerful storm!

Mu Ningxue controlled the storm. It slowly spread and let the one silver arrow from the sky landed on the wind shaft.

Mu Ningxue laid her tall and graceful figure against the ice slope as she glided downward. When countless Ice Abyss Undead lunged at her, the silver arrow combined perfectly with the gale...

Silver Arrow Shuttle!

The Silver Arrow Shuttle made it look as if the arrow cut through the chaotic world.

The Undead's red flashes that filled the sky sank into silence. The deafening shrills stopped. Everything was quiet once more.

The black demonic clouds formed by the Ice Abyss Undead were scattered. The Ice Abyss Undead died tragically as the silver arrow cut across the sky.

The sky was "washed" clean, and the gale stopped.

The land was filled with snow. When the starlight shone on it, some of the mountains that were made up of ice crystals reflected a faint night rainbow.

The razor-sharp arrow led to a clear sky. However, in just a few seconds, the sky turned dim. A sharp peak rose from the ground in the middle of the darkness. The peak stood alone like a black and deadly sword. The sword was tall and always pointed its tip at Mu Ningxue regardless of her position.

The Death Hanging Sword stood in the middle of the ice slope slab. Despite the absence of the Ice Abyss Undead, it gave off a strong air of oppression and made it difficult to breathe.

Suddenly, a pair of eyes appeared on the peak of the Death Hanging Sword. It looked down at Mu Ningxue with its narrow and demonic pupils. Its eyes showed a slight disdain toward her and yet appeared divine. It was the type of cold disdain a powerful creature held for mortals.

Finally, it showed its true form. It was the ten-thousand-year-old creature.

The Death Hanging Sword Mountain peak was its body. It did not have limbs. It was a cold, soul-killing sword that could halve a human being in a single slash.

Mu Ningxue was surprised. She had not expected the Eternal Night Demon to look like that.

It was made up of black ice dust, like a piece of perfectly smelted black alloy. It remained motionless. Its back was of a black, demonic sword that could be pulled from the ground.

A silver arrow flashed and pierced the ten-thousand-year-old demonic creature. However, the tip of the arrow did not entirely go through it, it only stuck on the surface of its body. It was clear to see that the ten-thousand-year-old creature had an extremely tough and indestructible body.

Mu Ningxue just shot her Through Moon Magic Arrow. Its penetrating and killing power were extremely potent. It could pierce any Forbidden Mage without much defensive power in a single strike.

However, it was clear to see that the arrow did not cause any substantial damage to the ten-thousand-year-old demonic creature. Its level of strength was far above the ordinary emperor-level creatures. It was probably the strongest echelon in the world.

“You’re struggling and living on borrowed time. You’re destined to be nothing more than a puny creature in the Extreme South Land!” The ten-thousand-year-old creature’s voice rang again.

It began to move forward. Even the hardest glacier plate cracked. The land looked as if it had disappeared into thin air. Countless shattered pieces of the glacial land fell into a bottomless black abyss.

The black abyss was massive. It could accommodate a glacial land of hundreds of kilometers. The glacial land had mountains, snow dunes, bumpy faults, and lengthy ice cliffs. However, right after the ten-thousand-year-old demonic creature let out a shrill scream, all of them shattered into pieces and fell.

The glacial world collapsed rapidly. Mu Ningxue had no intention to confront it head-on. She was caught off guard upon facing such a powerful magic that spanned over hundreds of kilometers.

The crushed and fallen iceberg and rocks were the only things she could use as her leverage. She tried to keep herself from falling too fast. She also tried her best to flap her Wind Wings so that she could escape from the black abyss.

Chapter 3047: White Tiger The Thief

After Mu Ningxue’s Wind Wings formed on her back, the black abyss stirred up the Undead Wind and broke it within a few seconds. Mu Ningxue almost lost her balance.

Once she started falling into the black abyss, her momentum increased. The deeper she sank into the black abyss, the more difficult it was for her to escape from it.

Mu Ningxue tried to raise the sails but was frequently defeated. She cast a glance at the edge of the black abyss. She knew there would still be a long way to go to break free of the terrifying magic.

Mu Ningxue looked back at the ten-thousand-year-old demonic creature. She hesitated for a while before taking out the tiny Extreme Dust.

Mu Ningxue filled the Extreme Dust with Space Element Magic. Suddenly, she threw it far away from her. Like a tile tapping lightly on a lake, the Extreme Dust released the ripples in the air and swung further. It disappeared out of sight within the blink of an eye.

The ten-thousand-year-old demonic creature let out a hideous laugh. It looked at the fleeing Mu Ningxue and the Extreme Dust that had flown to another direction.

If it did not go after the Extreme Dust, the Extreme Dust would most likely land in the Extreme South Emperor's territory. The ten-thousand-year-old demonic creature dared not simply mess with that terrifying creature.

As long as Mu Ningxue stayed around in that area, the ten-thousand-year-old demonic creature would kill her sooner or later.

In the end, the ten-thousand-year-old demonic creature decided to go after the Extreme Dust.

Once it obtained the Extreme Dust, its lair would finally be molded. After absorbing the Extreme Dust energy, its strength would increase by another level. By then, Mu Ningxue would not be able to escape from its grip.

The ten-thousand-year-old demonic creature was obsessed with the Extreme Dust. It only had its eyes on the Extreme Dust. If not for the fact that Mu Ningxue frequently grabbed the Ice Dust from the Ice Abyss Undead, the ten-thousand-year-old demonic creature would not have shown up. After all, there were still other terrifying creatures in the Eternal Night at the Extreme South. No one knew if another even more powerful creature awakened from the Extreme Hollow Layer that had existed for millions of years.

The Extreme South Emperor had awakened from that place. Its power was beyond the realm of the world.

The Ice Dust came from the Extreme Hollow Layer, it was like a heavenly divine gift from another plane. It fell into the Extreme South area from the Extreme Hollow Layer like a meteor, and it only appeared during the period of the Eternal Night.

The ten-thousand-year-old demonic creature believed the Ice Dust belonged to the otherworldly dust. It contained powerful energy that could never be found in this world. As long as it possessed sufficient Extreme Dust, it could transform and advance to the same level as the Extreme South Emperor!

...

Mu Ningxue disappeared into thin air. The ten-thousand-year-old demonic creature did not bother to play hide and seek with her. Judging from Mu Ningxue's ability, she could escape from the black abyss if she had the will. However, the ten-thousand-year-old demonic creature would have to waste a lot of time to kill her.

Moreover, Mu Ningxue had an extremely powerful totem beast with her. The White Tiger was an Ice Elf. It cultivated in places like the Extreme South Land. Its level of strength had reached the realm of an ancient king.

Kakaka!

After the ten-thousand-year-old demonic creature caught up with the Extreme Dust that had been cast with Space Element Magic, it was only then that it realized the problem.

‘Where was the cunning White Tiger? Why did it not appear this time?!’

Kakaka!

The ten-thousand-year-old demonic creature stirred up a black wind. It flew toward its ten-thousand-year ice tomb. It was its lair. In the past thousands of years, the ten-thousand-year-old demonic creature had been sleeping inside the ice tomb. Meanwhile, its Ice Abyss Undead collected the Extreme Dust during the Eternal Night for it.

The Extreme Dust was scarce. Some of them were as tiny as a grain.

But it took its time to accumulate the Extreme Dust. The amount of the Extreme Dust that the ten-thousand-year-old demonic creature had accumulated over the years was of the size of a coconut. Even the Extreme South Emperor coveted the amount of Extreme Dust it had. The ten-thousand-year-old demonic creature hid the Extreme Dust in the forbidden land of the dead.

It did not panic when it realized that Mu Ningxue had lured it out on purpose.

After all, a massive seal was in place to protect the large amount of Extreme Dust where it was hidden. Any emperor-level creatures that barged into that area would be shredded to pieces. The ten-thousand-year-old demonic creature was not stupid enough to give its treasure away.

However, it soon realized there was something wrong with its ice tomb. The familiar Ice Element Extreme Dust energy was gone.

Although it was approaching its ice tomb, it did not sense the energy. After the ten-thousand-year-old demonic creature entered its ice tomb, it was greeted by a sight that made it go crazy.

A plowed hole appeared at the absolute forbidden land of death. The size of the hole was like that of a rabbit hole. It perfectly fitted the size of a thief!

Several pure white furs had fallen next to the hole. It seemed like the “thief” had accidentally dropped its fur as it squeezed its round body through the hole. However, it was clear to see that the “thief” did not mind leaving behind its evidence at the scene.

...

The ten-thousand-year-old demonic creature rushed into its forbidden land, only to find that the place was empty!

Its Extreme Dust was stolen! It had spent thousands of years and effort to accumulate the Extreme Dust, and it was now stolen!

The White Tiger was the thief! How did it use its chubby paws to break the seals, then strut out of the ice tomb?

Judging from the direction where the “thief” had barged in and its escape route, the ten-thousand-year-old demonic creature knew the White Tiger had planned it for a very long time.

Kakaka!

A shrill sound that shook heaven and earth rang throughout the Eternal Night at the Extreme South. It was so loud that even the stars in the sky were in danger of falling.

With the ice tomb as the center, a terrifying and overwhelming demonic abyss grew and rapidly engulfed the white glacial land.

Its anger rose from the depth of the black demonic abyss and reached all parts of the Extreme South tribes. A true extinction seemed to stir up in the middle of the Eternal Night.

However, the Eternal Night did not mean it existed forever. There would come a day when the darkness would fade. The Extreme South Land would then be exposed to a blazing hot sun for a very long time.

That day, the ice tomb would be under the sunlight. Before that, the ten-thousand-year-old demonic creature had to be in hibernation.

It was transformed from the Undead. Darkness had granted it with infinite power. Despite its terrifying power and status in the Extreme South Land, the long Extreme Day could weaken it. When Extreme Day came, it had to hide inside its ice tomb. Otherwise, the blazing sunlight would weaken its power. By then, the other emperor-level creatures that had a deep hatred for it could find it and kill it.

No matter how crazy the ten-thousand-year-old demonic creature was at that moment, or how much it wanted to wipe out the ice field tribes, it could only vent out its anger near its ice tomb. It would have to “hibernate” in hatred with its Extreme Dust of the size of a fingernail.

It could spend half a year’s time figuring out how the Little White Tiger dug its solid ice tomb in the forbidden land!

Chapter 3048: Return From The Eternal Night

Sunlight fell on the snow dune. It had been a long time since Mu Ningxue had seen the sunlight. When the wisp of clean light shone on her, she inevitably looked up to the sky to feel its warmth.

She felt as if she had finally broken free of the heavy chains. She felt as though all the pressure and pain had melted away. The land and the sky were pure white.

Mu Ningxue was covered in silver fox fur. She stood at the end of the world. She enjoyed the light that fell on the darkness and the snow. She smiled. She was as beautiful as the elf queen who had awakened from the snow mountain.

It was the end of the world, but it was also the beginning of a new world. Behind her was the unfaded dark world. She marched forward. Every step she took would bring her further from the lone land and closer to the prosperous world.

Mu Ningxue walked out of the Eternal Night according to the direction of the sunlight. The Extreme Day gradually took over the glacial world.

But Mu Ningxue was the only person who managed to walk out of that world alive.

...

Ushuaia was the southernmost city in Argentina. It was over a thousand kilometers from the Extreme South Island.

The lakes were calm, and the mountains were covered in snow. It was a city like those found in fairy tales. Anyone could not help but be intoxicated by the unique place.

Many ships docked at the harbor. The sun had come out and winter would be over soon. For people living in the southernmost part of the country, winter was long and terrifying. In the past when the city was underdeveloped, many people could not survive the winter season.

During the winter, food, heating materials, clothing, and medicines were essential. While the rich could stay inside their warm home watching television and eating roast meat by the fireplace, the poor had to face the tragedy of their house collapsing due to heavy snowfall or having no way to warm their frozen food.

Therefore, they valued the spring season. Not only because spring meant the end of extreme cold but also because it signified life and hope.

Ushuaia held a food buffet in one of the city's pedestrian streets to celebrate the spring season. The fragrance of meat and wine filled the air. Soon, many people were seen dancing to the radio music.

The stray cats and dogs finally appeared in the streets after living through the long and arduous winter. They dared not to grab the food on the grill. Instead, they waited patiently for the leftovers that would be piled up on the street corner.

However, a small, white figure was bold and brazen. It not only ate the tasty roasted meat, but also took the uncooked turkey away from the oven. It then hid on a balcony where no one would pay attention to it and ate the food ravenously. It ate until its body was covered in oil and grease.

Meanwhile, Mu Ningxue walked in the street in snow fox clothes. Her attire and the way she walked caught people's attention.

However, they did not pester her. After all, many people liked to wear expensive leather or animal fur clothes. Her expensive snow fox clothing was a symbol of wealth!

Mu Ningxue traded some of her finest ice diamonds in exchange for local money. She found a hotel with a quiet environment. The Little White Tiger was no different from the stray dogs, so she did not care where it had gone to steal food. Soaking in a hot bath was what she desired the most at that moment.

She was obsessed with cleanliness. When she was in the glacier, she cleaned her hair and body in the fire spring hidden under the thick, ice rocks. Of course, staying in that kind of place had its own benefits. The weather was too cold. Hence, the microorganisms could not survive the weather. There were no lice in her hair, and her skin was not oily. The only thing that concerned Mu Ningxue the most was that her skin lacked vitality. Soaking inside a hot bath would correct it.

Cultivation and beauty would be something that Mu Ningxue would pursue for life. Mu Ningxue felt relaxed inside the fragrant and hot bath. She heard the children playing outside the hotel. Their cheerful laughter gradually soothed her.

Her nerves had been on edge in the Eternal Night in the Extreme South. The Extreme South offered only a single environment which was the harshest. There was only one type of relationship between the creatures. They either killed other creatures or waited to be killed by something stronger.

Some people danced on the street in the city. Others dined inside the restaurants. The children gathered and played together. Everything seemed surreal to her. She kept feeling that this was all a dream, and she would be back in the extreme cold and dark any time now. Then she would have to be on alert the whole time and fight to survive the day.

Fortunately, the stress she felt in the Eternal Night in the Extreme South gradually diminished as she saw others. She could adapt to the new environment within a couple of days.

She took more than half of the day to wash up and groom herself. After that, she fell into a deep sleep. As she slept inside the warm and comfortable bed, she realized she was so happy to have these things that she had taken for granted in the past. It was no wonder that the people who traveled appreciated the life they had even more.

...

Mu Ningxue slept until sunlight filtered through the curtain and fell on the plush carpet.

A group of children ran outside in the corridor. They could not wait to rush to the big hall to enjoy their breakfast.

When Mu Ningxue woke up, she noticed a dirty white tiger stained with liquor sleeping on the floor on the other side of her bed. It laid on its back with its fleshy limbs stretched out. It snored.

Mu Ningxue filled up a tub of water. She picked the Little White Tiger up and threw it into the warm water.

The Little White Tiger was startled awake. It looked at Mu Ningxue innocently. It did not know what it had done wrong to be punished in that way.

“You smell like trash.” Mu Ningxue took a bottle of shampoo and squeezed a little on her palms.

The Little White Tiger burped. Mu Ningxue did not want to stay around with the dirty tiger. She turned around and went downstairs.

The Little White Tiger scratched its head with its paws. It wondered why it was abandoned again.

It thought it would be accepted as a pet after it stole the treasure from that demon. Although it had succeeded, its contribution had done little to improve its relationship with Mu Ningxue.

It wondered when Mu Ningxue would hug it in her arms, just like other pets. It did not mind if she only stroked the fur on its chin or neck once in a while. However, Mu Ningxue had never stroked it with affection.

Most people would share a very close relationship when they relied on each other to survive. However, in Mu Ningxue's eyes, the White Tiger was just a stray dog discovered by her boyfriend. She never fed, teased, or raised it.

This had affected the Little White Tiger's self-esteem severely.

But it never gave up!

Chapter 3049: Holy Shadow Organization

The restaurant was filled with the fragrance of wheat. It had been a long time since Mu Ningxue had tasted any sweet food.

After she finished her breakfast, she bought some necessities. She put them inside her Space Bracelet. She found it hilarious when she realized that she had been filling up her Space Bracelet with all the purchased products.

She appeared to be in exile even though she could have purchased those items in any city.

Mu Ningxue did not linger long in Ushuaia. She was worried about a few things, and Ushuaia was a closed country. She had little access to outside news in the country.

Argentina was a long way from China. Mu Ningxue did not intend to cross the Pacific Ocean because it would make her feel lost. Furthermore, there was nowhere to stay in the Pacific Ocean. She couldn't possibly turn the sea into an ice island just to rest.

She was also unable to travel by international plane. She was, after all, still a wanted criminal by the Magic Association.

As a result, she had to fly alone.

Her Wind Wings did not consume as much energy as before. As a result, she should have no trouble crossing the Atlantic.

Her next destination was Portugal. A gust of wind blew up as she approached the border. Mu Ningxue was surrounded by green and white airflow. The outline was as graceful as the blue lake's sails. That was her Wind Wings. She flew to the clouds with a gentle flap of her wings. She flapped her wings once more and flew away into the sky.

...

Tinoaia was a lovely seaside town in Portugal. It was an ideal stronghold from which to explore the Atlantic Ocean. The area was filled with magical elements and aura. On the streets, there were frescoes and ground patterns with the magical formation symbol.

Mu Ningxue had some thoughts about the city.

During the World College Tournament, this was their first stop in southwestern Europe. She was still haunted by the details of the Drowning Curse.

Fortunately, the Drowning Curse would never be repeated. Lingling had done something good for the world's oceans.

Few people on the planet could cross the vast ocean using Wind Wings. During a war, the Wind Wings were used in critical situations. People rarely used it for long-distance flights. If they hadn't reached a certain level of cultivation and their magical reserves were depleted, it was best for them to fly across the ocean in an airplane.

Mu Ningxue landed in Tinoaia. She planned to spend a night there to replenish her Wind Element Magic.

The night in Tinoaia was noisy. Many hunters came in and went. Among them were the mages who stayed up all night in the tavern after a full harvest. They did not care about day or night. They enjoyed the comfort and the beauty of the city to the fullest.

"You look tired from the journey. You must have stayed around some cold island for a very long time, haven't you?" asked a bloated Portuguese landlady.

The landlady sized Mu Ningxue up. Many foreigners and Asians chose to stay at her place. Most of the female Asians were smaller in size and with flat faces. However, the landlady found Mu Ningxue to be different.

Mu Ningxue had exquisite features and the figure of an international supermodel. She was as stunning as any movie princess or queen.

"Yes." Mu Ningxue ignored the landlady.

The landlady was overjoyed. She had a lot of questions. Even after Mu Ningxue shut her door, the landlady looked for reasons to knock on Mu Ningxue's door. The landlady gave her fresh fruits and local wines in exchange for a few more glances at the lovely foreigner.

...

At Imperial City in China, inside a building that overlooked the prosperous nation, a handsome mixed-blood held a glass of red wine and swirled it.

When he noticed that the glass of red wine he desired did not appear in the form of a hanging cup, he became irritated and poured the red wine into the leftover dinner plate without taking a sip.

"Clark, it seems like you have a big problem with your efficiency lately. You often let the heretics escape from you. It looks like you've been living too comfortably in Asia. It's time to go back to the Holy City and hone your skills for a while." A woman's stern rebuke was heard from the headset.

Clark was eating and was startled when he heard her voice. He had not anticipated his boss connecting to his communication tool.

His boss was the leader of the Holy Shadow whose strength was unfathomable. She was the nightmare of every member of the Holy Shadow.

The Holy Shadow had a special place in the Holy City. They did not look threatening on the surface, but the Holy City deemed them as terrifying heretics.

They never executed anything in the name of the Holy City. However, the moment they showed up and located their targets, they would not allow their targets to survive.

The Holy Shadows fought without a legitimate reason. But everything they did was according to the Holy City's will. Therefore, the Holy City would not question them. All they needed was the outcome.

Many things in the world were uncertain. Even a desperado would show their kind side at moments. The Holy Shadow was in charge of handling "ambiguous" threats.

People inside the Holy City claimed that the Holy Shadow had killed far too many people. Nonetheless, they contributed to the world's peace.

To some extent, the Holy Shadow represented the Holy City's dark, cruel, and cold-blooded sides, who would do anything to achieve their objectives. Of course, they also had to bear their sins.

The moment the world exposed them for mistakenly killing a heretic, the Holy Shadows would be executed.

However, every Holy Shadow was ready to be executed. After all, the existence of the Holy Shadow was to "end violence with violence"!

The Holy Shadow was trained from the moment their magic was awakened. They had to undergo cruel and devilish training. After that, they had to go through a screening process before becoming a killing weapon!

At the time, the Holy Shadow Clark was speaking with Fahl, the devil training officer.

Fahl did not have any official position in the Holy City. However, she was the most cold-blooded Jin Angel in the Holy City. Even the seven Archangels did not simply mess with her. Although she did not have any actual position in the Holy City, she had significant control over the Holy Shadow Organization in the Holy City that was as powerful as the Archangels.

"Chief, I've located her. I'll give you a satisfactory answer soon," said Clark respectfully.

"I will give you one more week. If I don't see the results that I want, you should know what will happen to you," said Jin Angel, Fahl.

"I won't let you down," said Clark.

Chapter 3050: Evil Lake

After the communication was disconnected, the Holy Shadow Clark heaved a long sigh of relief.

A Holy Shadow who failed to contribute to the organization would be at risk of being terminated. Even the members themselves had no idea how they would be terminated.

Anyhow, Clark could not let himself be put under the "name list of termination". He had to get rid of the heretics wandering around as soon as possible.

Fortunately, he obtained a very important clue. With the help of this, he could strike off one of the crucial tasks in his to-do list.

He did not come to the building to enjoy tasty food. He was there to wait for an informant who could provide him with important information.

It was about dusk when a woman appeared before the dining table.

Clark sized the woman up. Her skin was pale, and she exuded a strange aura of coldness. She was wrapped in layers of clothing despite being inside a warm building.

“Are you Mu Tingying from the Mu family?” asked Clark.

“Yes, sir.” Mu Tingying stood there. She hesitated for some time. She dared not to sit down.

She was aware that the man before her came from the Holy City and worked for the angels. Mu Tingying seldom encountered people of his level, so she was nervous and uneasy.

“Then, what is the important information you have for me? Speaking of which, you seem to be cold. I’ve seen someone with similar symptoms, but he’s more serious than you,” said the Holy Shadow Clark as he fixed his gaze on Mu Tingying.

The cold was a type of erosive power that was similar to a cold poison. Even Healing Element Magic could not heal it. Once the people were infected by the cold, it was hard for them to maintain a normal body temperature. Regardless of how hot the place was, they always felt cold and painful.

The Holy Shadow mentioned another person had been infected by the same cold as Mu Tingying. That person was Mu Rong from the Forbidden Curse Association. In fact, Clark watched Mu Rong die in torment because of the cold.

Mu Ningxue had been the one to unleash the cold!

When the Holy Shadow Clark noticed the similar symptoms on Mu Tingying, he could not help but smile. It was just as well that he had found the right person.

“She’s still alive,” said Mu Tingying with great conviction.

“This is indeed puzzling. I supposed she had escaped the Extreme South Land long ago and hid somewhere where we couldn’t trace her. The Holy Shadow possesses special tracing ability. We have no idea about her whereabouts or if she’s still alive. How can you be sure?” asked the Holy Shadow Clark.

“We used to be a team.” It was only then that Mu Tingying sat down. It was clear to see that she was afraid of staying in the cold. She instinctively covered the hot glass of water with her hands.

“A team?” Clark felt puzzled.

“We’re from the National Institute team. Each of us has a badge. The badge is unique. It will inform us of other members through its glow. It can tell us whether they are still alive or dead, their position, and the distance from them,” whispered Mu Tingying.

Clark quirked one of his eyebrows. Her words piqued his interest.

Mu Tingying took out a badge from her pocket. She surveyed her surroundings once before passing it to Clark. She said, “She’s still alive. You can use the National Institute Commemorative Badge to find Mu Ningxue. If I’m not mistaken, she still has the badge with her.”

Clark took the badge. His eyes lit up upon feeling the magic aura hidden within the badge.

It was an associated magic vessel. The person in possession of the badge could sense the other party's whereabouts. If Mu Ningxue had not destroyed her badge, Clark was confident that he could locate her using the associated magic vessel.

This was amazing! Locating Mu Ningxue was as simple as that!

Why had he never thought of finding clues from her former friends? This would have saved him a lot of effort!

Mu Ningxue had killed Mu Rong. If Clark were able to arrest her, he could make up for his past mistake.

'Hahaha! This badge is truly the key to locating Mu Ningxue,' thought Clark. Even she would not expect her former friend to betray her!

"How can I repay you, then?" asked The Holy Shadow Clark as he looked at Mu Tingying.

"Make her die a painful death. That will be the best repayment of all." Mu Tingying's pale face was tinged with malice.

Mu Ningxue had nailed Mu Tingying to the mountain wall with her arrow. Mu Tingying would never forget the humiliation she had suffered.

At that moment, everyone stared at Mu Tingying, but she could not break free of it. She looked like a wild dog to be slaughtered before the public. She still remembered the incident. It felt like it had happened only yesterday. As a result, she could not live in dignity in Mu Pang Mountain.

Furthermore, the pain was excruciating. As a result of this magic, she felt as cold as ice every midnight. She was cold no matter what the temperature was in the fireplace.

"This is a pretty good request." The Holy Shadow Clark laughed.

Mu Tingying harbored a deep hatred for Mu Ningxue. Mu Tingying's sickly but vicious appearance revealed that she had suffered greatly at the hands of Mu Ningxue.

Fortunately, Clark had met someone like her who did him a great favor.

"I've made some changes. You can sense her presence even if you're far away from her," said Mu Tingying.

"That's very thoughtful of you," said Clark.

...

At Tinoaia, Mu Ningxue set off as soon as it was dawn.

After she left Portugal, she entered the European continent. She crossed the lengthy mountain range. A large expanse of forest appeared before her.

The leaves in the forest were silver-gray. The silver clouds in the sky appeared to be hanging upside down. The scenery was unique and breathtaking.

When she flew to the border of the forest, she saw many towering silver-gray mountains. Mu Ningxue flew past them and saw a large silver-blue lake. Her mood lifted upon being greeted by such a beautiful sight.

There were several wooden cottages on the shore of the silver-blue lake. It looked like a small fairyland from afar. Several white boats were stationed on the lake. There were several anglers. They sat motionlessly on the white boat, waiting for the fishes to be hooked.

Mu Ningxue was particularly interested in the location of the silver-gray forest and the silver-blue lake. She promised herself that she would spend more time in such a unique and peaceful setting in the future.

The lake was enormous. Mu Ningxue flew over a number of mountains. The lake reached both sides of the forest, forming a silver-blue stream. The stream flowed in the opposite direction.

Mu Ningxue landed on the lake's narrowest point. She planned to correct the direction of the flight and also take a rest.

Right after she landed, the lake shook violently.

The lake water seemed to have been granted with a life force. It left the lake and stood up.

Mu Ningxue sensed a powerful magic aura, so she quickly ran to the forest and kept herself hidden. The moment she left, the lake water in the middle of the forest transformed into a Lake Water Demonic Dragon and ruthlessly lunged at Mu Ningxue!