

Versatile 3051

Chapter 3051: Holy Shadow Hunt

The silver-gray forest spanned more than one hundred hectares. The violent lake destroyed these silver-gray cedar forests completely, and the Evil Lake Dragon swept thousands of tall cedar trees into its terrifying body.

Mu Ningxue kept a distance from the fangs of the Evil Lake Dragon so that the lake water could not touch her.

She could instantly disappear in this forest and shake off the attack of the Evil Lake Dragon. The reason why she stayed on purpose was to find the caster.

Someone was attacking her in this place.

Judging from the power of that person's spellcasting, he should have just arrived and had not had time to prepare for a more powerful spell. Otherwise, the large lake she passed by before would turn into an Evil Water Dragon and rush toward her. The submerged forests would be much larger, and the nearby silver-gray mountains would not be spared.

Mu Ningxue sensed a strong magic aura. It came from the end of the lake and river, where there was a highway bridge.

The highway bridge was still far away from Mu Ningxue. From where she stood, she could see several station wagons moving in panic. Apparently, the drivers bumped into this Evil Lake Dragon and fled along the curved white mountain road at high speed.

On the highway bridge, a man wearing a casual sweatshirt stood by the bridge with big and shocking Star Palaces surrounding his body. These palaces composed of Star Sons were brilliant. They made this ordinary-looking man look like the beloved one of nature, who could manipulate everything in nature and use their power!

After locking on to the attacker, Mu Ningxue was about to fight back when a big cage formed by a cyclone suddenly appeared above her head. It shrouded Mu Ningxue and covered the vast primitive forest with cedar trees in the surroundings.

Mu Ningxue looked up and found that the entire sky was twisting, as if trying to swallow all the mountains, forests, lakes, and rocks on the ground.

"A Forbidden Cage?"

Mu Ningxue frowned. Since a Forbidden Curse appeared, this was obviously not a misunderstanding.

Mu Ningxue wondered how those who wanted to kill her knew her position.

No one knew Mu Ningxue had walked out of the Eternal Night. She did not even call or send a message to anyone she knew.

After she left Ushuaia, she traveled to Tinoia and then to Europe without telling anyone. How did these people know she had left the Extreme South and would pass by here?

“Light Forbidden Curse.”

The sky began to crack. In the cracks, an incandescent light slashed at the world like a blade that could pierce the sky and ground.

In the glaring light, Mu Ningxue noticed that the mountains she passed by were cut open by the light, the lake she loved was divided into turbulent rivers, and the forest ground cracked, revealing rock formations underground. While everything was in a mess, the large lake, which no longer had any place in the area, flooded over, forming various mountain torrents and mudslides.

Mu Ningxue knew clearly that the destroyed area was only a precursor to the true power of the Light Forbidden Curse, and the real target of the light blades falling from the crack in the sky was her.

It was too late for her to escape.

The Forbidden Cage was a terrifying shackle that would lock the human body tightly in the Forbidden Curse area. Unless she cast a spell several times stronger than the Forbidden Curse, she could only die in the Forbidden Curse.

Mu Ningxue’s eyes were clear, and she did not show a trace of panic on her face. She had seen scenes in the Extreme South Land that were even more catastrophic than this. She was still looking for the person who cast the Light Forbidden Curse.

The man in the sweatshirt manipulating the lake on the highway bridge was not the same as the one who released the Forbidden Cage.

Mu Ningxue soon discovered incandescent light wings in the twisting sky, which brought an incredible visual impact like the legendary holy angel. That person with the incandescent wings was calling for the Forbidden Curse to befall on this forest and lake.

The Forbidden Curse had a destructive effect that could not be fixed. Although nature could repair most of the damage caused by humans, the Forbidden Curse left it unable to be repaired. The area would be like a cursed place, and no vitality would be found for decades.

Strangely, Mu Ningxue was angrier that person wanted to destroy this wonderful area than that person wanted to kill her!

Because of the boring and lifeless scenery in the Eternal Night at the Extreme South, Mu Ningxue found such a charming forest lake more fascinating.

“Mu Ningxue, I’ll cut off your hands and feet before giving you a chance to confess your sins to the Holy Shadow willingly!” the man with incandescent wings shouted in the sky.

“Holy Shadow Clark?” Mu Ningxue asked.

“It seems that I have left a deep impression on you.” Holy Shadow Clark smiled

It was difficult for Mu Ningxue to forget. After all, Holy Shadow Clark killed many people in front of her. Those people were compatriots who escorted Mu Ningxue to the Extreme South. Unfortunately, Wei Guang and another woman escaped.

“Who’s on that bridge?” Mu Ningxue pointed to the highway bridge far away.

“My colleague, Holy Shadow Simmons,” Holy Shadow Clark replied without hesitation.

The light blade tore the sky, and more shocking rips appeared in the sky. The giant blade fell to the boundary of the Forbidden Cage, as if it wanted to dig out this silver-gray cedar forest from the world.

Mu Ningxue stood in the terrifying area where the light blade fell and could be torn apart at any moment.

“Speaking of which, you really surprised all of us. I can’t help but wonder how you survived the Eternal Night.” Seeing Mu Ningxue, who was like a sitting duck, Holy Shadow Clark was not so anxious.

“Tell me how you found me, and I’ll tell you what you want to know,” said Mu Ningxue.

“Deal.” Holy Shadow Clark was willing to make this small deal. After all, Mu Ningxue’s special ability to not be affected by the ice invasion in the Extreme South was very valuable. The Extreme South was a place that the Forbidden Curse Alliance could not conquer.

Mu Ningxue also needed to know how the Holy Shadow found her.

If the Holy Shadow were powerful enough to find a person in such a big world and predict her itinerary, then Mu Ningxue would not be safe no matter where she went. She had to know how he found her, which would affect every decision she made.

“Have you ever seen such a thing?” Holy Shadow Clark took out the National Institute Badge and showed it to Mu Ningxue from a distance.

He had already found Mu Ningxue and locked her in the Forbidden Cage, so this National Institute Badge was useless to him. It did not matter if he showed it to Mu Ningxue.

Holy Shadow Clark did not mind telling Mu Ningxue one more thing.

Chapter 3052: Deadly Wind Weave

“The owner of this badge wants you to die in pain. I could have killed you with the Light Forbidden Curse and gone back to report on the completion of the task. However, I have added a step to your punishment because of this promise. I’ll cut off your hands and feet first,” said Holy Shadow Clark.

Mu Ningxue knew what was going on the moment she saw the badge.

Only two people hoped she would die miserably and sell such an important badge to the people of the Holy City. But it did not matter which of the two people it was.

The National Institute Badge could only sense a limited distance, so that person’s badge should have been modified. It had a better effect and could sense farther distances.

After leaving the harsh and cold magnetic field in the Extreme South, that person immediately knew she was still alive and found her using the National Institute Badge.

“Your National Institute Badge is a global locator. Do you regret carrying it with you because of that pathetic sentiment?” Holy Shadow Clark suddenly laughed.

To avoid sanctions, she hid in the Eternal Night at the Extreme South.

Not everyone had this kind of courage.

In the end, Mu Ningxue fell into their hands because of this small National Institute Badge.

“It’s your turn. Tell me the secret of your survival. Oh, let me explain in advance. Even if you tell me honestly, I’ll still cut off your hands and feet. I’m a man of my word,” said Holy Shadow Clark.

Mu Ningxue did not answer. There was no need for her to say a word to him.

Holy Shadow Clark also did not care.

He was going to torture her anyway. Even if she did not say it, she would be willing to tell him everything later when she has no hands and feet to wriggle on the ground.

The Light Wheel Magic Blade that could cut the sky slashed down, and the number of blades was dozens of times higher than before. Each slash left a crack of nearly ten miles in this devastated area.

Mu Ningxue was at a height close to the ground. She shuttled through the Forbidden Heaven Light Blades with almost no gaps. The blades could only fly in the sky and cut the forest underneath her into pieces.

They could not touch a single strand of Mu Ningxue’s hair. It was as if she was an agile white butterfly that avoided danger perfectly, even when it was at the level of the Forbidden Curse.

Holy Shadow Clark stared at Mu Ningxue. The Heaven Light Blades he controlled kept attacking the area where Mu Ningxue was. There was no gap for her to dodge this kind of attack unless she resisted it with more powerful defensive magic.

But Mu Ningxue could find a flaw under such deadly Light Blades. In every situation, she would stay in the safest position and be able to dodge the danger faster and calmer before the next danger approached.

Holy Shadow Clark frowned in the air.

‘The Forbidden Curse can’t hurt Mu Ningxue?’

Holy Shadow Clark clearly remembered that when Mu Ningxue killed Mu Rong in the Extreme South, she was only a half-Forbidden Mage. If it were not for her domineering Ice Crystal Bow, Holy Shadow Clark would not let Mu Ningxue escape.

Due to the existence of the powerful magic bow, Holy Shadow Clark summoned his colleague Simmons to ensure he could successfully capture Mu Ningxue.

However, Mu Ningxue did not take out that powerful magic bow. She could avoid the destructive energies of the Forbidden Curse with her weird movements.

Many old Forbidden Mages could not do it, but why could she?

“How are you going to dodge this? Go to hell!” Holy Shadow Clark was angry.

His eyes changed. His pupils disappeared, and his sclerae glowed.

He stared at Mu Ningxue and activated his God’s gift.

Action Precognition!

He could know how the enemy was about to act and was always one step ahead of that person.

Mu Ningxue’s movement was visible in Holy Shadow Clark’s vision. Time seemed to have been divided into two layers after Holy Shadow Clark activated his God’s gift. The first layer consisted of Mu Ningxue’s movements for the next one to three seconds, and the second layer consisted of Mu Ningxue at this moment, whose body was twisting quickly between the Forbidden Light Blades.

Clark knew every next move of Mu Ningxue. He manipulated those Heaven Light Blades to attack all the routes that Mu Ningxue would move when she evaded in the next few seconds.

This was the power of God’s gift of Action Precognition. Holy Shadow Clark could make enemies feel like they had bumped into magical energy. It was a battle manipulation that transcended time!

How could Mu Ningxue escape his God’s gift?

Despite her agility, she was unable to escape the time axis. However, Holy Shadow Clark could see what happened beyond time!

It was no exaggeration to say that he was a god when having this God’s gift of Action Precognition!

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Mu Ningxue immediately noticed the changes in Holy Shadow Clark. He could think much faster than her. He saw through her almost erratic movements, and it seemed that he knew all her actions in advance.

“Deadly Wind Weave!”

Suddenly, Mu Ningxue stopped moving and stood almost perpendicular to Holy Shadow Clark.

On the trajectory she moved before, a wind line appeared faintly. As Mu Ningxue moved, the intricate wind line tightened up bit by bit and suddenly became a deadly cloak, which shrouded Holy Shadow Clark!

The wind line was like silk, and Mu Ningxue was the weaver. Every step she took before had been perfectly calculated. After the last move, the deadly cloak was formed with countless wind lines. It appeared in front of Holy Shadow Clark without warning!

Holy Shadow Clark turned pale with fright. He could see Mu Ningxue’s trajectory in the next few seconds, but he would never have thought that Mu Ningxue’s trajectory was weaving a death trap!

It was not easy to avoid the deadly wind lines. Holy Shadow Clark had paid all attention to knowing Mu Ningxue’s actions.

The deadly cloak got closer, and Holy Shadow Clark felt threatened. His face turned pale, and he could not help but look at the Holy Shadow on the highway bridge!

“Simmons, help me!” Holy Shadow Clark shouted.

All this happened so suddenly that Holy Shadow Clark could not even think of how to resist. Mu Ningxue pretended to be weak and adopted a defensive and dodging posture. Holy Shadow Clark was still surprised and annoyed that she could avoid the Forbidden Curse but never thought Mu Ningxue was already weaving the wind lines to suffocate him in the deadly cloak!

Simmons was also shocked on the highway bridge.

The power of the Deadly Wind Weave was not inferior to the Forbidden Curse. When surrounded by the Light Forbidden Curse, how could a heretic who was identified as a half-Forbidden Mage counterattack? Simmons hurriedly manipulated the lake.

Chapter 3053: Can You Restore It?

He had to rescue Holy Shadow Clark before the Deadly Wind Weave took away the last breath of Holy Shadow Clark. Holy Shadow Clark was too careless. He thought the enemy had fallen into his trap, but the prey jumped over the trap and bit the vulnerable Holy Shadow Clark fiercely!

Roar!

Beside the white road, there was a deafening roar.

A sacred beast with white hair all over its body came out of the woods. When the sacred beast walked toward Holy Shadow Simmons, Holy Shadow Simmons felt a towering glacier pressing toward him. In fear, Holy Shadow Simmons broke out in a cold sweat.

The lake water rolling up to the sky suddenly lost control and splashed on the ground. Holy Shadow Simmons' legs trembled. His eyes did not dare move away from this pure white sacred beast for a moment.

The aura showed that it was an emperor-level beast!

Although Holy Shadow Simmons was also a Forbidden Mage, he had never been so close to an emperor-level sacred beast. The cold aura emanating from this white tiger was enough to defeat what he had learned all his life!

“Holy Shadow Simmons! Holy Shadow Simmons! Holy Shadow Simmons!” Holy Shadow Clark screamed for help in the sky.

Holy Shadow Simmons wanted to call for help more than Holy Shadow Clark!

Holy Shadow Clark was only facing a sudden Wind Forbidden Curse, but Holy Shadow Simmons was facing an emperor-level white tiger that was dozens of times more terrifying than the Forbidden Curse!

Why would an emperor-level sacred beast jump out without warning in this picturesque forest?

Were emperor-level sacred beasts as common as wild dogs in the mountains?

The probability of encountering an emperor-level sacred beast was one in hundreds of millions, and it happened to him.

Holy Shadow Simmons did not dare to move. He seemed to have been frozen.

The emperor-level white tiger did not do anything. It just circled Holy Shadow Simmons while looking at him. Holy Shadow Simmons felt his heart was going to come out of his frozen ribs.

Like Holy Shadow Clark, he was unprepared.

Even if Holy Shadow Simmons was prepared, he did not think he could survive the claws of this emperor-level white tiger.

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Holy Shadow Clark's eyes were wide open as the deadly cloak tightened around him. He could not breathe.

These deadly wind lines tightly wrapped around his body. A strong force of wind entered his body through his throat and nasal cavity, making his whole body twitch. He almost fainted due to suffocation.

"Do you know the answer?" Mu Ningxue looked at the pale-looking Holy Shadow Clark and asked.

Holy Shadow Clark was already in such pain that he was about to bite his tongue off to commit suicide. Those strong winds were still penetrating his stomach from his esophagus. The wind tore through his stomach and smashed wantonly in his internal organs as if a group of wild beasts was biting and fighting in his abdominal cavity!

How could Holy Shadow Clark not know the answer?

How did Mu Ningxue survive the Eternal Night at the Extreme South?

She trained crazily in that most primitive world to be stronger and more terrifying than those monsters in the Eternal Night at the Extreme South!

Holy Shadow Clark was an executioner with a very high status in Holy City. In the eyes of the world, he was superior in strength and high in status.

But in the Eternal Night at the Extreme South, he was just a small piece of meat for those demons. He was too naive and too weak.

Mu Ningxue did not even give Holy Shadow Clark a chance to commit suicide by biting his tongue off.

Holy Shadow Clark was also using his eyes to show his anger. He was getting closer to death, but he firmly believed that Mu Ningxue dared not kill him.

He represented Holy City. If she did not want to continue to be exiled to the Extreme South, she had to stop. No one in this world dared kill the people of Holy City!

However, Holy Shadow Clark underestimated Mu Ningxue's mood.

In the past, Mu Ningxue might have been worried. However, she had not adjusted to the outside world after leaving the harsh environment in the Extreme South. She barely had emotions.

She calmly watched the pain of Holy Shadow Clark and watched him die.

A few seconds before his death, Holy Shadow Clark still used those wide-open eyes to express his emotions. After he was angry, he became afraid and began to beg for mercy while looking at Mu Ningxue's expressionless face.

He hoped that Mu Ningxue could spare his life. He could offer Mu Ningxue a lot of conditions. At least he could make people in Holy City no longer pursue Mu Rong's death and no longer seek justice for Lady Karolina, as long as she gave him a chance to survive.

How could Mu Ningxue fail to see the pitiful begging of Holy Shadow Clark? But his begging was useless.

Holy Shadow Clark's face was twisted. Before he died, he was still in pain.

He fell slowly from the air, landed on the messy ground, and slipped into a crack in the ground.

Even at the last second before death, Holy Shadow Clark still could not believe that Mu Ningxue transformed in such a short period.

Roar!

At the highway bridge, the white tiger howled, asking how to deal with the hostage.

Mu Ningxue landed on the highway bridge and glanced at Holy Shadow Simmons, who could control the lake and disintegrate the mountains.

"Can you restore this place to its original state?" Mu Ningxue asked.

Holy Shadow Simmons thought he had heard wrong.

He witnessed the death of Holy Shadow Clark. Killing a Holy Shadow in such a short period was enough to prove how terrifying the silver-haired woman in front of him was, and this sacred beast that suddenly appeared was actually her summoned beast!

Holy Shadow Simmons was regretting his decision and felt annoyed. Why did he promise the stupid Clark that he would help him stop Mu Ningxue? The two of them could not win against her!

"I-I can. I think I can," Holy Shadow Simmons hurriedly answered Mu Ningxue.

"Okay. You can leave after restoring it," Mu Ningxue said to Holy Shadow Simmons.

Holy Shadow Simmons' God's gift was Nature Endowment. It allowed him to manipulate lakes, control rivers, and turn a towering mountain into a mountain beast to fight for him.

Even though Holy Shadow Simmons had never tried to restore a forest that had been destroyed by Forbidden Curse, he was able to do so with Nature Endowment.

Holy Shadow Simmons began to cast a spell.

The cracked land began to close, the collapsed mountains rose again, and the crushed trees drilled out of the soil and planted themselves in the silver cedar forest.

Mu Ningxue looked around and felt a little sad.

This picturesque mountain, forest, and lake could no longer be as beautiful as what she saw just now. No matter how cleverly repaired the torn painting was, it would not return to the original.

"I can work harder. Please give me some more time." Holy Shadow Simmons panicked.

The silver-haired woman was obviously dissatisfied with his work, and Holy Shadow Simmons felt that the sacred beast's fangs were a little closer to his neck.

Chapter 3054: Can I Order Some Takeaway?

No matter how powerful Holy Shadow Simmons' God's gift was, it was difficult for him to restore the area to its original appearance.

Even if the lake water flowed back from the cracks in the ground, it was still mixed with black soil.

Even if the broken trees were connected, the rotting leaves would not return to the branches.

Many little creatures lived in this lake forest, including forest deer drinking water by the lake, fish swimming in the lake, and colorful birds soaring above. There was no way Holy Shadow Simmons could bring these little creatures to life.

No matter how hard Holy Shadow Simmons tried to restore the area, Mu Ningxue could not be satisfied.

"D-Don't kill me. I was just following orders. Clark was the agent. It was his fault that he died, but the Holy Shadow would definitely pursue it. I know you are not afraid of the Holy Shadow Organization, but they will bring you a lot of trouble. I can help you get rid of them, but only if I am alive." Holy Shadow Simmons stood there. His body was trembling slightly, but his desire to survive was still quite strong.

He did not know who Mu Ningxue was, and he did not know why Clark wanted to arrest her. He was just assisting Clark in dealing with this matter. He never thought that this would lead to a fatal disaster!

"Did I say I wanted to kill you?" Mu Ningxue asked.

Holy Shadow Simmons was even more confused after hearing this.

'Oh lord, your tiger's front teeth are about to hit my face. How many people in this world can survive from the mouth of an emperor-level sacred beast at such a distance?'

"I know you must be most worried about the Holy Shadow. I can—" Holy Shadow Simmons felt he was no different from a dead person. He had to let Mu Ningxue know he had a way to get Mu Ningxue out of the Holy Shadow.

"You can leave now."

"No, I mean it! Other holy shadows may be bound, but I can keep you safe and sound. The Holy Shadow Organization is scary. Clark and I are just two helpers of the Holy Shadow Organization. If you want to survive in this world, you must get rid of the Holy Shadow Organization. I can help you. You can trust me." Holy Shadow Simmons was even more anxious.

He searched for everything he could think of in his mind. He had to let Mu Ningxue know that he just wanted to protect himself and did not mean to harm her.

Holy Shadow Simmons continued talking. He was afraid to turn his head for fear that the emperor-level white tiger would bite him.

However, Mu Ningxue and the white tiger had left.

Holy Shadow Simmons stood on the highway bridge. There was no threat around him, but he was desperately looking for his value while being anxious and terrified. However, the silver-haired woman did not care about his determination to survive.

All that was left were destroyed mountains, forests, and lakes, a road bridge, and a Holy Shadow Mage whose legs were still shaking.

When Holy Shadow Simmons realized he had been spared, he was exhausted.

'I survived...

'She didn't kill me.

'But I'm a Holy Shadow!

'I represent the most brutal execution organization in Holy City. In other words, a normal person would kill me too so that the Holy Shadow Organization won't know what happened here in a short time.'

This was why Holy Shadow Simmons tried so hard to convince Mu Ningxue. It was because Holy Shadow Simmons knew that once Mu Ningxue killed Clark, she would kill him as well.

'She really let me go?

'Isn't she afraid I'll go back to Holy City and tell the Holy Shadow Organization about her killing Clark?

'What an incomprehensible and terrifying woman!'

...

In a secluded orphanage overgrown with weeds in Holy City, a bearded young man with short hair was sitting inside. He seemed worried about something, but overall, he looked calm.

The courtyard was very simple, which was a bit out of tune with the nobility of the Holy Palace.

There was only one exit in the courtyard. The distant sky was visible from other places, but the Forbidden System blocked it. When the light shone near here, honeycomb-shaped light beams appeared slightly in the air. But when people walked over and forcibly tried to tear it apart, it would immediately cause a powerful energy backlash.

The exit faced the Holy Palace and was close to the residence of Archangel Michael. Along the way, there was also the main hall of the Holy Judgment Court, the Angel Guard, and the Holy City Mage. It was impossible to escape from this place.

But there was no need for those locked in this remote courtyard to escape. Mo Fan was on bail in Holy City. As long as he was in Holy City, Holy City would not restrict his freedom. However, he had to return to this courtyard to sleep on time every day. He had a curfew.

"Is he practicing?" Archangel Ramiel asked the guard outside the courtyard.

“Yes, he has been practicing.” The guard was a Holy Shadow. His face was hidden in the dark golden robe.

“Tell him that he can’t freely enter and exit Holy City anymore. From today onwards, he can’t leave this courtyard without interrogation,” Archangel Ramiel said.

“But he hasn’t left here since a month ago,” said Brooke, the Holy Shadow in charge of the guard.

“Do you think these two are the same?” Archangel Ramiel angrily said.

Whether he went out or not was his business. Holy City’s restriction of his freedom is the execution of Holy City’s authority!

“I get it,” Holy Shadow Brooke lowered his head and answered.

“Didn’t he recite the divine oath and get his magic banned? Why is he still able to practice? Is there anything unusual about his cultivation process?” Archangel Ramiel asked with concern while staring at Mo Fan in the courtyard.

“Oh, he doesn’t have any magical aura emanating from him. What he can do is play with the Star Sons and get familiar with the connection of magic. He can’t carry out other practices. Besides, our courtyard is equipped with a magic vacuum. Even if he is a tenacious seed, he can’t grow in the soil without nutrients,” said Holy Shadow Brooke.

“That’s good. Keep an eye on his condition 24/7 and report to me immediately if there is any unusual aura,” said Archangel Ramiel.

“Got it!”

In the courtyard, the person who seemed to be meditating all this time finally opened his eyes. His dark brown eyes stared at Archangel Ramiel on the pathway of the courtyard.

“Mo Fan, after the collection and identification of criminal evidence, your freedom has been deprived starting from today,” Archangel Ramiel deliberately repeated so that Mo Fan could hear it.

“I can at least order takeaway, right?” Mo Fan asked.

“That’s not allowed!”

“Okay, you can deliver it to me. I want a meat lover’s pizza, a glass of lemon cola, and two extra special hot sauces. Oh, I want extra ice for the cola.”

“Who do you think I am?” Archangel Ramiel was angry.

Did Mo Fan want the Archangel of Holy City to be his delivery boy?

Chapter 3055: A Charge That Is Hard to Prove Innocent

Archangel Ramiel snorted coldly, turned, and left the courtyard where Mo Fan was imprisoned.

After walking a few steps, he still turned around while feeling uneasy.

“Go and arrange for someone to come to the courtyard. Buy him whatever that he wants,” said Archangel Ramiel.

“Huh? Why do we need to please him? Are you still afraid of him?”

“Just do as I said and stop asking!” Archangel Ramiel glared at the ignorant Holy Judge Officer.

The Holy Judge Officer did not dare to talk back after being scolded. He could only nod his head non-stop.

Archangel Ramiel did not explain this to the Holy Judge Officer. After all, he did not know why he did this. It was probably because Mo Fan exuded an aura that made him feel uneasy. Everyone in the Holy City still had not figured out why he turned himself in.

It would be best if they could deal with this monster peacefully.

He would satisfy Mo Fan’s desire to go shopping, soak in hot springs, go karaoke, and eat pizza before the trial. It was just like fulfilling the last request of a death row prisoner before execution. It was all because of humanitarianism, not because he was afraid of Mo Fan!

What was there to be afraid of a person who had already been imprisoned in the Holy City?

With so many masters in the Holy City, how could it be impossible to subdue someone who had just become a demon?

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There were many delicacies on Sixth Avenue. During mealtime, many famous restaurants were full of people who lined up to eat outside the windows.

The gourmet restaurants from all over the world on Sixth Avenue were also a major feature of Holy City, which had always been full of tourists.

There was an Italian pizzeria on the street. The aroma of hot pizza could always bring people unlimited appetite. A man in a Holy Judge uniform was waiting outside with a look of displeasure. It was rare to see a Holy Judge on duty buying pizza, so a few tourists went over to take a group photo. However, they were all driven away impatiently by this person.

“Something must be wrong with the brains of the higher-ups. When did the Holy City have to be so polite to a prisoner?” Zu Xiangtian was so angry that he wanted to throw the pizza on the ground and step on it a few times before delivering it to that person’s mouth.

As a Holy Judge, a Holy Judge who was about to be promoted to the Chief Holy Judge, he thought that Archangel Ramiel was going to entrust him with an important task. Zu Xiangtian, who finally got a little favor, was filled with excitement at that moment.

It turned out that his task was to deliver food!

He could not even let the restaurant’s delivery staff deliver it to the Holy Palace. The Holy Judges had to go to the restaurants to buy it in person and deliver the food to the courtyard to prevent someone from disguising himself as a delivery staff to send important messages to Mo Fan!

'Oh my god! Is that how we treat a prisoner? The leaders of Holy City even have to avoid arousing suspicion when they instruct their subordinates to do chores!'

Of course, even though Zu Xiangtian thought so, he did not dare do anything with the food. Mo Fan was not stupid. He could detect even a speck of dust that entered the food after sealing it, let alone his dirty shoe prints!

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After half an hour, Zu Xiangtian arrived at the courtyard where Mo Fan was temporarily staying with pizza and iced cola. His face never brightened.

"Where's the special hot sauce? I wanted two. It doesn't taste good if it's not spicy," Mo Fan said to Zu Xiangtian.

Zu Xiangtian took out two packs of special hot sauce from the bottom of the bag and stood beside him with a lifeless look.

"Let's eat together. We're old acquaintances, so don't be shy," Mo Fan said to Zu Xiangtian.

"I don't want to eat," Zu Xiangtian said.

"If there's poison in it, what should I do if I die in the courtyard? If you don't eat it, I won't eat it either. I'll order something else." Mo Fan handed Zu Xiangtian a plate.

Zu Xiangtian almost fainted from anger.

Not only did he have to deliver him food, but he also had to eat it to see if it was poisonous.

Was he an emperor?!

"Xiangtian, just do as he said. Archangel Ramiel has told you that as long as he doesn't leave this yard, you can meet some of his needs," Holy Shadow Brooke said to Zu Xiangtian.

Zu Xiangtian's face darkened even more. He could only sit in the courtyard and eat pizza with Mo Fan. Zu Xiangtian could not handle spicy food, but Mo Fan put a lot of hot sauce on the pizza. After taking a bite, beads of sweat immediately covered his forehead.

"How is it? It tastes good, right?" Mo Fan asked with a smile.

"You don't have much time left to be proud. You can make fun of me as much as you like, but I won't care about you. In short, your death is coming, and I can still live a long life!" Zu Xiangtian did not want to be humiliated by Mo Fan, so he stopped contemplating and ate the spicy pizza.

"Don't be like that. I didn't ask you to serve me. It was your superiors who arranged it. I'm not taking a shot at you. Besides, it's meaningless to take a shot at you." Mo Fan took a piece of pizza. He spoke calmly while taking a bite of it.

"I thought you were strong, but in the end, you are relying on evil ways. You deserve to be a prisoner in Holy City!" Zu Xiangtian said.

“When magic was first discovered, it was also called strange magic and sorcery by the ancients. Many wizards and pioneers were burned to death in Europe,” Mo Fan replied.

“That’s not the same. You used the Red Demon to commit crimes for you all over the world. Why do you think your freedom is restricted? It’s because the priests have collected much evidence of the Red Demon’s crimes, each of which is shocking and outrageous! I thought people like me were already somewhat of a scumbag, but you are the real demon,” said Zu Xiangtian.

“Everyone knows that you are a scumbag, but whether I’m a demon is yet to be verified,” Mo Fan said.

All the priests in Holy City were concerned about a core issue.

The Red Demon worked for Mo Fan.

It was Mo Fan who was instigating the Red Demon to commit crimes all over the world to collect all kinds of evil energy for him.

It was difficult to prove that.

When a villain, who robbed everywhere, got a large amount of gold and silver treasures and gave them to Mo Fan, it was logical to say that Mo Fan was the main culprit behind the curtain.

More importantly, Mo Fan’s demon blood was closely related to the Sublimed Evil Bead, and the Demon Element was excellent proof that Mo Fan was the most powerful Red Demon in the world!

The Holy City used various methods to collect information about Mo Fan’s incarnation as a demon. From the first time he incarnated as a demon in the desolated city of Jinlin until the last time he killed the parade archangel as a demon, all the data had been gathered.

The Demon Element had always been a powerful and terrifying heresy ability in the eyes of the Holy Judgment Court. Mo Fan was regarded as a heretic before, which meant that there were already signs of chaos in the Holy City’s Holy Judgment Court.

The Red Demon, Kazuaki, and the Archangel, Shalitha, set up a difficult situation where Mo Fan could not exonerate himself from his crimes, thus making Mo Fan the most powerful Red Demon and Wicked God. In this way, Mo Fan would bear all the crimes that the Red Demon committed in the past.

Holy City had presented the first piece of evidence. Mo Fan was the most powerful Red Demon, and the Red Demon, Kazuaki, was his accomplice.

The source of the demon’s blood, those experimental products that failed to become demonized, the birth of the Sublimed Evil Bead, and the final promotion to the Eight Souls of the Wicked God were all closely related to Mo Fan.

Chapter 3056: Please Take The Garbage Away

It was clear how Holy City was going to handle Mo Fan.

Since Mo Fan turned himself in, and people around the world were paying attention to this matter, they would use strong evidence to prove that Mo Fan had committed crimes.

Facts and evidence proved that Mo Fan was closely related to the Red Demon. From the final benefit, it was evident that Mo Fan was the main culprit.

The priests of the Holy Judgment Court were smart.

Some of them were clear that no matter how hard they searched for evidence and clues, it was impossible to prove that Mo Fan was the main culprit of the Red Demon. What they had to do was to publish the collected information to guide public opinion.

For example, a female student hated a male teacher so much, that she took advantage of being criticized by the teacher after school to accuse the male teacher of indecent behavior. In the end, public opinion was definitely on the side of the female student.

Even if there was no evidence to prove that the male teacher had done this kind of behavior and it had been proven that the male teacher did not do such a thing, people would still have great suspicion and prejudice against this male teacher.

Holy City could not find any evidence that could convict him. All they had to do was to show this information and facts to people, and people would naturally think according to what they wanted.

The same could be said about Zu Xiangtian's doubts about Mo Fan at the moment.

Why was Mo Fan so strong, and why could he advance to the Forbidden Curse level that countless people look up to in such a short period?

Everyone was formally learning magic, but he was much faster and stronger than others. Besides, he also had connections with evil forces. How could there be no problem with him?

Holy City was often dictatorial. It was not that complicated for them to convict a person, and it was possible to deal with the person before everyone realized it.

Similar to what happened to Wen Tai, Holy City did not need to care about justice.

If Mo Fan did not turn himself in before everyone's eyes and many authoritative organizations needed a fair and just trial, they would have sentenced Mo Fan to death.

Since the public asked them to explain, they did so.

As long as the public thought that Mo Fan was treacherous and evil, they did not need to go through any trial procedures and find any strong evidence. They could just follow the public opinion to deal with Mo Fan!

Magical laws, conventions, and trials were all set by Holy City.

The only thing that Holy City feared was public opinion.

They executed Wen Tai, which affected their authority at that time. If they executed Mo Fan without regard to public opinion, Holy City would be criticized by those who opposed the dictatorship of Holy City. Many magic organizations and countries would also condemn Holy City.

But the information they submitted about the Demon Element and the direct connection between Mo Fan and the Red Demon could easily guide people's judgment.

It was just like Zu Xiangtian's view of Mo Fan at this time.

He finally understood why he was no match for Mo Fan and why Mo Fan's strength was so powerful. It turned out that he was the real Red Demon!

Once public opinion was guided, they could take action against Mo Fan.

The direct restriction of Mo Fan's freedom was the best proof. When the timing was right, they would go through a final trial and deal with Mo Fan so that there would be no future troubles!

It can be said that Archangel Ramiel did not just come to inform Mo Fan that he was deprived of his freedom.

At the same time, he was announcing that the positive image that Mo Fan worked so hard to maintain at the beginning had been questioned by countless people!

"Do you know what the outside world says? No wonder you were able to win first place in the World College Tournament and become terrifying in just a few years. How many people in this world are depressed and angry because their cultivation can't go any further? The realm they work hard to achieve is not as good as the useless element you can forget. This is not fair to them at all!" Zu Xiangtian said indignantly.

Before fighting Mo Fan, he felt that he was a genius. No one could have the same strength and achievements he had at this age, and he was working in Holy City. With time, he could become the world's top mage.

But after meeting Mo Fan, he realized that there was someone even more talented in this world. This person's strength was unbelievable and beyond common sense!

"That's why you're angry and keep picking on me? You found someone to blackmail me in the country and made me take all the blame. You hoped you could trample me to prove that you were the most authoritative. Don't you think Holy City is doing the same thing as you did?" Seeing that Zu Xiangtian had spoken frankly, Mo Fan stopped being sarcastic.

"How can I compare with Holy City?" Zu Xiangtian laughed at himself.

"You're right. But for me, I just encountered a stronger enemy on the way forward, so both are the same." Mo Fan took another slice of pizza and handed it to Zu Xiangtian.

Zu Xiangtian could at least speak logically.

Mo Fan was also bored, so he did not mind chatting with him for a while.

In the eyes of Zu Xiangtian, he and Mo Fan were no longer enemies. With the level Mo Fan had reached, he would not care about an insignificant Holy Judge of Holy City.

Zu Xiangtian was seeking a higher position in Holy City, but he had not even reached the middle-level position in Holy City.

Mo Fan, however, was an alien that several Archangels coveted. A demon like him needed the whole of Holy City's cooperation to be destroyed. Therefore, there was no need for Zu Xiangtian to hide his

jealousy of Mo Fan's strength, nor was it necessary to hide the current situation that was already seriously unfavorable to Mo Fan.

Even though Mo Fan was strong, Holy City suppressed him. Mo Fan chose the wrong path. It was often tantamount to seeking his death if he showed off his abilities!

"Tell me if you want to eat anything else. I can send you a few suppers before you die. Maybe I will be happy when I see you, who used to be in your heyday, eat in despair after the final judgment." Zu Xiangtian forced a smile.

Thinking about it another way, Zu Xiangtian felt he did not need to be angry with a dying man. He could think of this as sending a meal for a death row prisoner.

In the future, if Zu Xiangtian could often deliver the last meal to his enemies, he would be happy!

Gulp. Gulp. Gulp. Mo Fan gulped down the iced cola, as if he was not a dying person.

"When the time comes, I will collect your body, and I can send you back to China," Zu Xiangtian continued. The more he talked, the happier he became.

"Actually, I don't care much about what the public thinks. There are many narrow-minded people like you who, to put it bluntly, deserve a beating. A beating will make them more honest, and they will stop causing trouble." After Mo Fan had a full meal, he could not help but stretch his body.

"Haha." Zu Xiangtian did not know why Mo Fan was still being optimistic.

"Please take the garbage away and remember to sort them out for recycling."

Chapter 3057: Will Not Reach The Top Of The World

After Mo Fan finished eating, drinking, and chatting, he sat down like a statue in the courtyard filled with weeds.

When he moved in, there were no weeds at the place. But Mo Fan thought that the environment was cleaned up too neatly, which made it lifeless. Thus, he stopped the gardener from the Holy Palace from cutting them.

With the grass and insects around, he did not feel lonely.

Being imprisoned was not actually unbearable. Mo Fan was bent on pursuing supreme magic, so it was a common sight to see him frequently cultivating in isolated training for a long time. He just found the feeling of not being allowed to go out to get a breath of fresh air uncomfortable. Once that discomfort rose in him, his desire to leave the place would only grow stronger.

Mo Fan knew that day would come sooner or later. The Holy City could not possibly let him stay in the city so comfortably. When the right time came, they would decisively lay their hands on him.

Sharjah's proposal was wise. If not for the fact that he had surrendered himself and sought self-incrimination with the divine oath that had increased public pressure on the Holy City, the Holy City would have attacked him long ago. They did not care about human rights. They also would not drag the

case for so long that led to negative public opinion rising. Instead, they would have confiscated everything from him, then thrown him into hell where he would never be able to make a comeback.

Despite this, the Holy City still had its own way to kill him.

The Holy City slowly used some methods to guide public opinion in any direction they wanted. With that, the public backlash would not be too great even after the Holy City did something in an overly dictatorial manner. After a few years' time, people would totally forget about Mo Fan.

The final judgment would not take long. Zu Xiangtian was right. The fact that he delivered Mo Fan the meal was because the Holy City was finally going to lay its hands on Mo Fan!

Mo Fan's optimism was nothing more than finding happiness in the middle of sorrow.

At that moment, Mo Fan tried to look for an exit in the middle of a dark and murky path. However, it was too difficult to find the way out. Moreover, he was bound by heavy chains.

His enemy was the Holy City.

Challenging the Holy City's authority was absolutely forbidden. The chosen people had previously been trampled under the Holy City's feet. Meanwhile, Mo Fan, who had never stopped pursuing supreme magic, would join them soon.

'No matter what, I have to break the shackles of the divine oath as soon as possible. If I can't use magic, I will be at the mercy of others. By then, I won't be able to fight back even if I want to.' Mo Fan sucked in a deep breath.

The divine oath was a double-edged sword.

On one hand, the divine oath protected Mo Fan from being harmed by the Holy City dictators when he surrendered himself. On the other hand, it restrained Mo Fan's ability to fight back to a great extent.

Without his power, he could only sit back and wait for death.

That was not how Mo Fan did things.

He did everything he could to break free of the layer of chains. Once he broke the layer of chains, his strength would greatly surpass the state he was in when he fought against Sharjah.

By then, he would be the true demon!

There would be no more hidden power within himself. He would not bring severe negative energy to himself. He also did not need the Sublimed Evil Bead to replenish his energy. He would be the demon itself. His Demon Element would reach the ultimate level with the possession of the Eight Souls and the absorption of evil energy.

Besides, when Mo Fan first used the Demon Element, he only possessed eight elements.

Today, Mo Fan possessed ten elements. Although the other two elements had not been awakened, his spiritual realm was completely different from the past. His spiritual realm had reached another level.

The advanced level of his spiritual realm allowed Mo Fan to travel to the Summoning Plane.

Mo Fan's ability was restrained by the divine oath. As a result, he found cultivating laborious. Therefore, he decided to try to use his Summoning Element Magic...

The Summoning Element Magic was a special process. Take Dimensional Summoning as an example, the mage's soul would temporarily travel to the Summoning Plane. When the mage's soul saw the mountains, lands, and the Summoning Beasts in the Summoning Plane from the rapidly passing images, the mage's soul would immediately pick a Summoning Beast that he or she needed.

During his cultivation, he noticed a loophole in the divine oath. As long as he did not select a particular Summoning Beast, it would not be counted as magic.

Therefore, Mo Fan would not be restricted by the divine oath if he entered the Summoning Plane through his mind. By entering the Summoning Plane through his mind of the soul, he could slowly digest the massive evil souls within his body, as well as use the characteristics of the Eight Souls to shape his demonic character.

Of course, if Mo Fan entered the Summoning Plane in a spirit form, there would be some imperfections.

His soul would not be particularly powerful. If the powerful creatures saw through his soul, his life would be threatened!

Hence, Mo Fan had to be very careful when he entered the Summoning Plane. Fortunately, there were humans inside his Summoning Plane.

During the days when Mo Fan was imprisoned in the Holy City, he frequently led his wolf gang to rob resources everywhere.

Mo Fan did not hesitate to rob for any materials that could shape and strengthen his soul.

Although he had conquered all the Eight Souls, the Eight Souls were like babies waiting to be fed. The souls had to be fed with nutritious food so that they could grow strong. It was only then that Mo Fan's Demon Element would become extremely powerful!

The Summoning Plane was extremely vast. Mo Fan suspected it was ten times larger than an area of wilderness. If the Summoning Plane was a desert, the barren black earth where the Old Wolf could be found was probably just a grain of sand. Even the areas of the Thousand Tribe Elf Tower, Wan Dragon Valley, and the Kingdom of the Fallen Beasts were as large as the European countries.

The Summoning Element Mages had been seeing a small part of the Summoning Plane. They did not have the chance to see the real Summoning Plane.

And Mo Fan was one of them. His spiritual realm had gone beyond human limits. Thus, he could stay around in the Summoning Plane in a spirit form. Even so, he still could not see how big the Summoning Plane actually was...

Therefore, Mo Fan came to a conclusion.

The Summoning Plane and the Dark Plane were far larger than the human world's Magic Frontier Sacred Land. The human world was just one of the lone islands in the middle of the many planes.

The Dark Plane was Mo Fan's past. That was the true Magic Frontier. The class level was obvious. The frail lives were slaves to the powerful dark tribe's territory. Meanwhile, the powerful tribes were the emperor's pawns. The emperor could be the god and demon's pawns...

The Summoning Plane and the Dark Plane were more primitive.

There was no absolute centralized rule. There was no established food chain ecology. The owner of a fertile territory could change several times a day. All the powerful creatures were in a wandering state and followed the law of the jungle.

There were too many species in the Summoning Plane. No matter how powerful the creatures were, they would be consumed someday. Regardless of how massive, infinite, savage, and primitive they were, they never knew which layer of the food chain they were at. They would never reach the top of the world.

Chapter 3058: Mo Fan's Key

The world was huge, this was especially after Mo Fan ascended to his current realm. He even felt as if it was his first time coming into contact with the real world, like a butterfly that had broken free of its cocoon. It was only then that he realized the tree that he had been resting against was just one of the trees in a large forest. There were also seas, deserts, and an infinite starry sky outside the forest.

Of course, at that moment, those were not Mo Fan's main issues to explore or to concern himself about.

Even after he transformed into a butterfly, many wild beasts laid their eyes on him like hungry wolves. As such, Mo Fan had to fight against the wild beasts before he could enjoy his life.

'No way. The divine oath started from the origin of my soul. Unless I crush the origin of my soul, I will always be controlled by the divine oath. No wonder no one in Holy City dared lynch me. The divine oath is truly awesome!'

Mo Fan found a Mayfly Soul Tree. As long as the young wolves of the Royal Pattern Wolf ate one tiny Mayfly Soul, they would advance to commander level. A large Mayfly Soul was likely to produce a ruler-level creature, or at the very least, shape a ruler-level soul.

Mo Fan's Eight Souls were already very powerful. Gathering the power of the Eight Souls to break the shackles of the divine oath was so strenuous that he almost crushed his own soul.

If it was someone else who cast the soul-binding magic on Mo Fan, with Mo Fan's current level of spiritual realm and strength of his soul, he would have easily broken it. However, this time, Mo Fan was the one who recited the divine oath.

Hence, the origin of the incantation came from his own soul. It would be very difficult if he forcefully broke the divine oath.

It was no surprise that Holy City used the ancient incantation as a means of self-redemption. Those who recited the divine oath were no different from nullifying their own cultivation!

"If only these mayflies could suck away my souls that had been chained. Oh, I know there's a way!"

Suddenly, Mo Fan howled in excitement.

Howl!

Mo Fan took the lead to howl. Inside the wolf valley, a few thousand white wolves howled as their spiritual leader howled.

Inside the moonless Summoning Plane, the wolves howled at the sky. The small monsters and demons a few dozen miles around were so terrified that they trembled violently.

“Why are you howling? Keep quiet!” Mo Fan said gruffly.

The wolf pack lowered their heads. In order to ease the tension, they stuck out their tongues, looking cute and stupid.

“Continue to open up more territory for me. I’m leaving now.” Mo Fan instructed the Royal Pattern Wolf and the other Moon Devouring Wolves.

The Royal Pattern Wolf and the Moon Devouring Wolves could not help but wail upon learning that Mo Fan was about to leave them.

With Mo Fan around, the wolf valley would be like an imperial army. The wolf army razed the demonic species that had mistreated them to the ground. Within a few months, the Royal Pattern Wolf and its gang had occupied the black barren land. They lived a carefree life like that of a tyrant.

They lacked a leader if Mo Fan left them. This might attract even more powerful demonic species. By then, they would face setbacks and have a hard time making a comeback.

“Don’t worry. If you really can’t hold them back, go to the Thousand Tribe Elf Tower in the west and find your big brother, Raiju. I’ve informed it to protect you,” said Mo Fan.

Raiju was Mo Fan’s Summoning Creature from the ancient magic portal. It had proven its divine power in Licheng Afterglow Island.

After Mo Fan had “baptized” it and with the addition of the conquest of the Summoning Plane, Raiju became the Great Raiju. Its strength was as powerful as the Eight-headed Serpent. As long as the wolf pack did not encounter an emperor-level demonic species, the Great Raiju could take them down.

It was only then that the Old Wolf felt more at ease upon hearing Mo Fan’s explanation.

The Thousand Tribe Elf Tower was considered a city in that land. Meanwhile, the wolves’ habitat was considered the countryside. With the Great Raiju’s support, everything would be fine.

“I need the Mayfly Soul Tree, find it for me, okay?” Mo Fan said to the Royal Pattern Wolf.

Howl!

The Royal Pattern Wolf promised it would not forget his order.

The Mayfly Soul Tree was the best “milk powder” for Mo Fan’s Eight Souls. The bigger the Mayfly Soul Tree was, the more nutritious it was.

It did not have to take long before Mo Fan could give birth to his ninth and tenth elements. If he had to survive Holy City's judgment, he had to ensure there was sufficient "milk powder" for him!

...

A whole day passed within the blink of an eye.

Zu Xiangtian walked into the courtyard reluctantly and placed a box of Chinese food before Mo Fan.

"Why don't you order Sichuan hot pot?" Zu Xiangtian seethed in fury.

He was in a deep slumber when he was ordered to deliver Mo Fan supper. On top of that, he had to collect Mo Fan's supper from a Chinese restaurant in a remote lane at District 12.

Did Mo Fan have a few screws loose in his head?!

"Makes sense. Bring an induction cooker next time, then we can have hot pot together." Mo Fan nodded. It was true that he craved hot pot.

"Hah!" Zu Xiangtian gave him a fake smile.

"Do you want some?"

"I've no appetite."

...

Zu Xiangtian was still in a fit of rage. He carried a box of rubbish and walked out of the Holy Palace. As he was on the way back to his house, he saw a rubbish bin. Zu Xiangtian stuffed the box of rubbish into the bin.

Soon, Zu Xiangtian was far away from the rubbish bin. Meanwhile, a man with a slender figure appeared next to the rubbish bin which was still shaking and making a sound.

The man looked pale, but his lips were red. He hid his cheeks in his collar. The brim of his cap was low. It was difficult to see his face.

He wore gloves. He reached out for the rubbish bin and found the box of rubbish. After that, he quickly disappeared in the middle of the night.

A month ago, Archangel Michael and Archangel Ramiel refused to let Mo Fan and Sharjah come into contact with each other. In the past few months, Sharjah had difficult times in Holy City. As an archangel who had just returned to the city, she was boycotted by the elder angels. This was especially after they knew that she sided with Mo Fan.

Instead of finding Mo Fan's evidence to make him lose the public's trust, the elder angels took the opportunity to rob Sharjah of her rights in the previous battle.

The moment Sharjah lost her power, it would be difficult for Mo Fan to protect himself in Holy City.

Mo Fan could not contact Sharjah, so he could only use this way to send his message.

The rubbish that Zu Xiangtian's took out was Mo Fan's important way of communicating with outsiders.

Mo Fan was aware that his friends would not stand by on the matter. They would do everything they could to obtain a verdict in his favor. However, what mattered most to Mo Fan was to find every possible way to break the divine oath.

The divine oath was a life-saving charm. Likewise, it was also a killing curse. It bought him sufficient time. Similarly, it would also kill him without giving him the slightest ability to fight back.

...

“Bug Valley in Helan Mountain?” Liu Ru opened Mo Fan’s food box and read his secret message.

The Bug Valley in Helan Mountain was the key that Mo Fan needed urgently.

But Liu Ru had no idea what was inside the Bug Valley. She quickly passed the message to others.

“I know what he needs. I’ll find it for him.” Mu Bai understood Mo Fan’s signal.

The Bug Valley in Helan Mountain contained Star Bugs that could suck a human’s soul. The bizarre Star Bugs had gone after Mo Fan and Mu Bai for several prairies before. They would become Mo Fan’s key to his rescue!

Chapter 3059: Only Michael

At Sahara Red Sand Valley...

A rainbow that resembled a scorpion appeared on the steep and lengthy sand valley that faced the sun. The magnificent colors added a tinge of mystery to the desert.

The area hidden from the sunlight was a barren zone. The sand ridge was the perfect line that divided the red dune and black sand valley into two worlds.

A tanned woman appeared in the middle of the black sand valley. She was covered in striking veils and clad in a golden silk garment. She walked out of the dim world and stood on top of the sand ridge, facing the sun.

When the sunlight fell on her, the desert spirits that haunted her dissipated in a flash. A strong breeze struck her and lifted her golden silk garment, bringing out her upright and slender figure.

Flap! Flap! Flap!

A white parrot in the sky flew toward the tanned woman. The woman raised her arm so that the white parrot could land on it.

“The Holy Shadow is dead! Someone killed the Holy Shadow! Someone has killed the Holy Shadow! It’s unforgivable and sinful!” The white parrot repeated the words.

“The fallen angel?” asked the tanned woman.

“No! The Holy Shadow is dead! Someone killed the Holy Shadow! It’s unforgivable and sinful!” continued the white parrot.

“The Sahara spirits are dead. They won’t set off another wave of sand fortress within a short period of time. They are just a group of scouts. There is a ruler in the depths of the Sahara that spies on the human’s land. It will take action in the next few decades. Record my words in the Critical Scripture and the Angelic Mission Literature,” said the tanned woman to the white parrot.

The white parrot repeated her words.

“Okay. Let’s solve the issue before us. What’s the name of the dead Holy Shadow?” asked the tanned woman.

“Holy Shadow Clark.”

“If they didn’t do it, who else has the audacity to kill the Holy Shadow? Hand over his cases to me. After I return to Holy City, I’ll personally investigate the matter,” said the tanned woman.

“Wow! Wow! T-That thing behind you is scary!” The white parrot was so terrified that it flapped its wings and nearly fell into the sand.

The tanned woman turned around. She fixed her gaze on the dune that was half black and half red. The dune was massive and endless. A demonic shadow appeared at the farthest end. A red sandstorm appeared under the demonic shadow’s feet. Its eyes lit up in the middle of the tumbling sand tsunami. Its eyes flashed green and gave a shocking sensation.

The white parrot was so terrified that it spoke incoherently. Meanwhile, the tanned woman stood on the sand ridge fearlessly.

“It looks like we will have to return to Holy City later. The owner of the Sahara doesn’t want me to let the world know about their true intention,” said the tanned woman.

“It’s scary!”

...

At Holy City...

Mo Fan looked up to see the beautiful night sky in the courtyard filled with weeds.

Mo Fan began to miss the world outside, especially someone who was very close to his heart. He wondered how she was at that moment.

Holy City was a mountain city. At night, the city without light pollution faced the night sky. The night sky at its best would be visible to the people. The stars that twinkled like diamonds were dense in the sky. The stars looked as if they were reachable.

Mo Fan’s liberty had been restricted.

Lately, everything seemed to have been restricted.

He could not come into contact with anyone. He could not even see his most hardworking delivery man—Zu Xiangtian.

It seemed that as Holy City continued to oppress him, Mo Fan began to feel the taste of loneliness.

Day by day, Holy City dug a grave for Mo Fan. Perhaps he was someone who carried weight in society. As such, the people of Holy City had to dig a large grave to fit him so that they could nail the sarcophagus lid properly.

The truth was, Mo Fan was not afraid at all.

He used to wander around in the Dark Plane for a year. He almost got used to the air over there.

In the beginning, he missed some people. As he walked down memory lane, many faces appeared before him. The more he did, the more he refused to waste his life.

“Mo Fan, show up in court now.” Holy Shadow Brooke shouted.

Brooke had been standing guard over the courtyard filled with weeds for almost twenty-four hours daily. Even though Mo Fan did not see his presence, Mo Fan was aware that Brooke was in the middle of the courtyard watching his every move. Even if Mo Fan only sneezed, Brooke would report to Archangel Michael.

Meanwhile, Michael had never appeared. Mo Fan did not see him even to that moment.

Michael was the one who had the most concern about Mo Fan’s life and death. Mo Fan even suspected Michael was the main culprit behind the scenes.

“Do I need to wear a formal suit?” asked Mo Fan.

“Up to you.” Brooke sized Mo Fan up before saying, “If you wear it yourself, the mortician will have less work.”

“I’m showing up in court for trial. I’m not going to the execution grounds,” said Mo Fan to Brooke.

“And what’s the difference? You knew you were going to die. None of the people who went against Holy City ever walked out of the city alive.” At that moment, Brooke laughed and revealed his yellowish teeth as a result of heavy smoking.

“I think Holy City is going against me,” said Mo Fan.

“You’ve killed a Parade Angel. Regardless of the excuses, you can never survive. Think about it carefully, the Parade Angels rule the earth. They are the most supreme and selfless people in the world. If the person who killed the Parade Angel continues to survive in the world, what is the purpose of Holy City’s existence?”

“Holy City has been working hard in order to ensure the continuation of humanity for the past thousands of years. Holy City and its principles are the reasons magic achieved its glory today and that you can live peacefully in the city from being devoured by demons.

“If you dare break Holy City’s rules, you’re no different from bringing down the magic civilization of mankind that has existed for thousands of years. You’re going against the Five Continents Magic Association Alliance and the humans in this world.”

Brooke said a lot in a single breath. He spoke with pride as a member of Holy City.

“What should I do, then? If you were in my shoes, what would you do if a Parade Angel wanted to harm and kill you? He also doesn’t mind killing the innocents in order to force you to fight back.” said Mo Fan to Brooke.

“That’s simple. You shouldn’t have killed Shalitha. Even if he used the cruelest method, you should have kept him alive. Even if you are mistreated, you should have kept him alive. You should have handed him over to Archangel Michael and let Michael handle him. Only Michael has the power to kill the angels. You, on the other hand, don’t have the power to kill. No one in the world has the power to kill. Michael is the only one who has the power to do so. Do you understand?” said Brooke in a lecturing tone.

Mo Fan laughed.

In the end, it was still all about Michael the douchebag!

Chapter 3060: The Holy Judgement Court

In order to ensure thousands of years of peace in the human world, the “great” archangel killed an emperor-level Undead as soon as he returned to the city. He also used despicable means to force Zhan Kong to show up. He was the one who drove Zhan Kong and Qin Yu’Er over the edge and made them unable to survive in the world.

It was Archangel Michael...

Mo Fan highly suspected Michael was the one who gave the order to Shalitha to come up with a devious trick to force him to become the Wicked God and to make him show up under Holy City’s searchlight.

If not for the fact that Sharjah had taught Mo Fan the divine oath and proposed he surrender himself so that he could buy some time with the rise of public opinion, the Holy City army would have controlled everyone around Mo Fan the second day after he became the Wicked God. Holy City would also have stripped Mo Fan of his right to survive in the world, just like Zhan Kong.

Michael was ruthless enough to do anything. Qin Yu’Er was the best example.

As such, Mo Fan could not put himself in an absolutely passive situation, especially if the Holy City army laid its hands on other people in the name of investigation.

...

Mo Fan put on clean clothes.

He was handsome and dashing. Despite wearing an ordinary shirt, he was able to bring out an air of luxury.

Today was the day of Mo Fan’s court appearance. He was unsure of the specific stage of the trial. Everything was under Holy City’s manipulation. Holy City had controlled public opinion in the direction they wanted. Besides, Sharjah’s controlling power had been stripped. Mo Fan was basically at the mercy of Holy City.

As he walked up to the Holy Judgement Court, Mo Fan stood in the center, like a colorful finch inside a large, luxurious cage. Those around him saw him and criticized him. He would face the divine magistrates who heard the case.

The divine magistrates came from the Holy Judgment Court.

Under normal circumstances, the divine magistrates could determine the crime of the accused. The divine magistrates were the ones who decided most of the criminals' crimes. Mo Fan finally knew that the divine magistrates from the Holy Judgment Court were no more than small fries. It was the people who held the Black and White Stones that could decide if he was acquitted or being cast into the dark abyss.

"Leng Lingling, you have represented the Hunter Union and spoken about the bounty events. Those could not serve as evidence to show how Mo Fan does things. Everyone is aware that the hunters are profit-seekers. They are willing to take up dangerous tasks for the sake of the high bounty. The countries along the coast faced many terrifying situations, and the Drowning Curse has brought those countries a lot of benefits. However, we knew Mo Fan did it for the sake of the bounty and not purely a good deed," said Ramiel who was the Chief Divine Magistrate.

"Regarding the plague that happened in Croatia, we didn't receive any monetary reward," said Lingling.

"It was caused by the Red Demon's doppelganger. We took it that Mo Fan was the one who set everything up," said Ramiel.

"You have to show evidence of his crimes. If you can't prove that it was Mo Fan who set everything up himself, that meant he didn't do it," said Lingling.

"We don't have any evidence, so we're not going to talk about it. Well, Leng Lingling, today we're here to hear about the murder case of Parade Angel Shalitha. According to our investigation, you were present at the scene of the murder. Therefore, we won't accept any evidence from your investigation," said Ramiel without hesitation.

"Shalitha has destroyed the Twin Guardian Towers. No one survived his mass destruction. I'm the only witness. If I can't be the witness, who else will testify?" refuted Lingling.

"Based on our investigation, it's true that Shalitha was the one who destroyed the Twin Guardian Towers with his magic. However, according to some white parrots' feedback before Shalitha's death, the Red Demon had taken over the Twin Guardian Towers. As a result, everyone became its parasite. If the Red Demon was the one who set up the plague in Croatia, then Mo Fan could be the one setting everything up in the Twin Guardian Towers as well. Shalitha noticed that things were about to get out of hand in Twin Guardian Towers. In order to prevent the criminals in the East Guardian Towers from escaping to society, Shalitha decided to destroy the Twin Guardian Towers that had been under the Red Demon's control." Ramiel continued to read from the book.

Lingling sucked in a deep breath. She tried to control herself from exploding in the Holy Judgement Court.

The Holy Judgement Court was truly shameless!

They insisted on the version they wanted and ignored all the clues and evidence.

Lingling found the people from the Ancient Capital, Northern Xinjiang, the Magic City, Egypt, Alps Mountain, St. Ojos Institute, and so on and so forth. There were a total of more than a thousand witnesses who had witnessed Mo Fan saving the citizens and their cities many times. Moreover, the people were representatives from their organizations. They wanted to prove to Holy City that Mo Fan's Demon Element would not threaten their safety. Instead, his power allowed him to help more people.

After more than a month of recording and deposition, Holy City did not bother about their personal statements.

Holy City overturned everything that Mo Fan had previously done on the ground of his atrocities in Dubai.

Furthermore, they ruled that Mo Fan's soul had been contaminated with dark creatures when he entered the Dark Plane.

It was true that Mo Fan had killed many people in Dubai Mage Tower at that time. Most of the people were Su Lu's lackeys. They were also orthodox members of the Magic Association. Mo Fan's act of violence rendered his massive witnesses to lose their credibility.

"Mo Fan, even though you have various reasons for killing Shalita, you should hand those who have violated the magic conventions over to us. You cannot execute them privately. Otherwise, we won't even have the chance to find out the truth.

"Take you as an example. Can we execute you as soon as we see you in Holy City? If that's the case, you won't even have a chance to stand here. Similarly, we have to figure out the truth and remain impartial. You should give those people a chance to stand here and be judged. You can't execute them on the spot!

"Do you agree with me, Divine Magistrate Zu?"

After he finished speaking, Archangel Ramiel deliberately turned to Divine Magistrate Zu Huanyao.

Zu Huanyao was a Chinese representative divine magistrate. Since the court trial started, he had not spoken a word.

At that moment, Lingling felt extremely annoyed. Zu Huanyao was a douchebag. He was no more than a high-class lapdog of Holy City. He had not done anything favorable to Mo Fan thus far.

"I disagree with you," said Zu Huanyao.

Archangel Ramiel looked puzzled. Still, he made an inviting gesture, signaling Zu Huanyao to continue his words.

"Isn't Archangel Sharjah always the one who handles the issues in Dubai? Mo Fan and Sharjah are the students of the Chief of China Magic Research Association, Feng Zhoulong. They attended a conference in Dubai. Feng Zhoulong and the other scholars from various magic research associations were brutally killed. At that moment, Parade Angel Sharjah also faced a life-threatening situation. Shouldn't Archangel Shalitha be called to clarify the matter?" said Zu Huanyao.

"Archangel Sharjah has other matters to deal with right now. She cannot appear in court for the time being," said Ramiel.

“It doesn’t matter whether Sharjah can appear in court. What matters was Mo Fan was defending Holy City by killing the people in Dubai,” said Zu Huanyao.

“How was he defending Holy City?!”

“He killed the people who had victimized Sharjah. He protected the Parade Angel. Isn’t protecting a Parade Angel tantamount to defending Holy City? If the Parade Angel cannot represent Holy City, then the strife between Mo Fan and Parade Angel Shalitha has nothing to do with Holy City. Mo Fan didn’t declare war on Holy City. We can transfer the case to the Asian Magic Association to do the trial,” said Zu Huanyao calmly.

Ramiel and the other divine magistrates were stunned upon hearing his words.

Zu Huanyao remained silent for a very long time, but the moment he spoke, things turned out differently.

Hand the case over to the Asian Magic Association?

What a joke! The Asian Magic Association was the only Magic Association that discouraged Holy City from giving a trial to Mo Fan. Handing Mo Fan over to the Asian Magic Association was no different from acquitting him!

It looked like Zu Huanyao had been waiting for that moment all the while.

“The Parade Angel represents Holy City. We can’t hand Mo Fan over to the Magic Association,” said Ramiel decisively.

“Then, Mo Fan’s atrocities in Dubai are also invalid. We can judge that Mo Fan can control his Demon Element Magic. Moreover, thousands of representatives swore to Holy City that Mo Fan is an absolutely righteous and kind person.

“A righteous and kind person can cast a controlled forbidden spell. Hence, we can’t deem that person as the ultimate disaster maker. We can at most sentence him for abusing the forbidden spell.” Zu Huanyao skillfully articulated his logic.

Upon hearing his words, the rest of the divine magistrates, juries, and the crowd in the Holy Judgement Court fell silent.

Who would have thought the divine magistrate who represented Asia and China would take Mo Fan’s side? He even spoke with such reasoning that rendered everyone speechless!

Lingling stared at Zu Huanyao in puzzlement.

‘This fellow turns out to be one of our own!’