

Versatile 3061

Chapter 3061: Doing His Job

The divine magistrates exchanged glances. For a moment, they could not find any excuses to refute Zu Huanyao.

Charging Mo Fan under forbidden spell abuse was totally different from what they had intended for him. If they charged Mo Fan for abusing the forbidden spell, he did not have to be put behind bars if he had not harmed anyone.

“Um, that’s all for today’s trial. Jurors and divine magistrates, please stay. The rest may leave.” Ramiel noticed something was not right with the situation, thus he immediately stopped the trial.

They could not possibly go along Zu Huanyao’s train of thought. If Zu Huanyao’s remarks influenced the jurors or the divine magistrates, their intention of casting Mo Fan into the “darkness of hell” would go awry.

Holy City did not want Mo Fan to be sentenced to life imprisonment, have his magic abolished, or be imprisoned in Holy City. Mo Fan possessed Demon Element Magic. Even if he was beheaded before the public, he could come back to life through some evil spell.

Therefore, Holy City had to send Mo Fan to a dark death sentence!

Like Wen Tai, they would send Mo Fan to a dark death sentence so that he would not be able to make a comeback!

However, many democratic countries in Europe had successively abolished the death penalty, let alone sentencing the soul of the dead into the darkness of hell. If that person did not commit any heinous crimes or crimes that even gods were angry with, it was unlikely to execute that type of trial.

As such, the entire trial had to go according to Holy City’s statute. No one was allowed to sabotage their plan. Otherwise, their verdict would deviate.

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After the crowd left, Zu Huanyao walked down the staircase along the Holy Court in his thick and heavy clerical robes.

Zu Xiangtian stood by the side and waited for Zu Huanyao.

“Grandpa, I heard that you’re defending him,” said Zu Xiangtian in dissatisfaction.

The news spread like wildfire. Zu Huanyao’s way of defending Mo Fan spread across the entire city within a short period of time. Those who were concerned about the news learned about it. It was obvious to see who Zu Huanyao sided with.

He was no longer a chairperson who obeyed Holy City in everything. He had taken the position of China to do everything he could to protect Mo Fan.

“It’s a fact that Mo Fan has killed the Parade Angel. It’s impossible to clear his name for this charge. Since we can’t change his charge, we can only change the results of the verdict. As long as he is not sentenced to the darkness of hell, any other sentences are acceptable,” said Zu Huanyao.

Zu Xiangtian looked puzzled. He originally thought his grandfather would side with the Holy City angels without hesitation and cast Mo Fan into hell. After all, it was a fact that Mo Fan’s power was truly threatening. Besides, Mo Fan was a madman without any bottom line. He could affect many people’s personal interests.

“Grandpa, I don’t get it. You spent a couple of decades gaining a foothold in Holy City. You’ve gained an unshakable position in the Asian Magic Association and Holy City. Why do you abandon Holy City, Archangel Michael, and Archangel Ramiel all of a sudden? These two archangels desire Mo Fan to disappear from this world. If you refuse to follow their will, aren’t you just ruining your own career?” Zu Xiangtian said the words from the bottom of his heart.

Mo Fan was their enemy. He was not their ally!

Why did the Zu family have to offend Holy City for the sake of their enemy?

Zu Huanyao paused mid-stride. He stared at Zu Xiangtian. His wrinkled eyes had lost their luster.

“D-Did I say anything wrong?” Zu Xiangtian panicked. He found his grandfather’s gaze to be terrifying. All the while, Zu Huanyao was the most respectable person in the Zu family. Without Zu Huanyao’s influence on the international stage, the Zu family would not have achieved its current status.

“Xiangtian, I’ve done a lot of things in my life. There were certain things that I did with a clear conscience, but there were some that I did against my conscience. I can’t be like Chairman Shao Zheng, who would rather lose his official position in order to adhere to his own principles and path. I also can’t kill the demons and stand guard over the country like Hua Zhanhong. But I have the skills that they don’t have. I’m good at currying favor and clinging to powerful people. To put it bluntly, I’m a good negotiator.” Zu Huanyao slowly walked forward with his walking stick.

Zu Xiangtian helped him with respect. The streets were crowded. The surroundings were noisy. The grandfather-grandson pair did not return to their house. Instead, they walked around on the lively streets.

Zu Xiangtian knew Zu Huanyao had something to talk to him about.

Ever since Zu Xiangtian was young, he listened to Zu Huanyao and seldom spoke up.

However, this time, he could not understand it.

Could Mo Fan still be saved?

Mo Fan had offended Holy City. He had killed the Parade Angel. He was a thorn in the archangels’ side. How else could such a person be saved?

“I’m not questioning your decision, but we’re aware of Holy City’s principles. It’s possible that we won’t be able to change anything. Instead, we might lose our right to speak in Holy City,” said Zu Xiangtian.

“People can easily lose themselves. After they are rewarded for clinging to the powerful men, they view it as a new skill. They believe this is their strength from the bottom of their heart. They believe they are improving and transforming to become better. They continue to indulge in the world of the capitalists and enjoy their privileges. But I’m different from them. Regardless of whether the things that I’ve done were against my own conscience or wrong, I only hope that I’ll be able to say things that I want to say and do things that I should do before the true ruler someday.” Zu Huanyao gripped his walking stick tightly with his right hand. His walking stick almost sunk into the floor tiles.

Zu Xiangtian stared at his grandfather. He felt that his grandfather had somehow become a stranger to him.

Ever since Zu Xiangtian was young, his grandfather taught him to be forward-looking. His grandfather taught Zu Xiangtian to see the big picture. He taught Zu Xiangtian to learn to be patient and to gain a wide range of knowledge. He taught Zu Xiangtian to take control of the whole situation...

As such, Zu Xiangtian was surprised by his grandfather’s words—to say things that he wanted to say and to do things that he should do.

Zu Xiangtian thought his grandfather would be the last person on the planet to say those words.

“So, you think this is the time when you should speak up, is it? Grandpa? Grandpa?” Zu Xiangtian noticed Zu Huanyao had been fixing his gaze at the end of the path.

There was an ancient square used for execution at the end of the path. Since the two people died and disappeared from the world, that place had been sealed.

Zu Huanyao had been walking in that direction, and he barely turned his attention away from that place.

Zu Xiangtian was finally enlightened.

It was that person. Only that person could make Zu Huanyao do such a thing at his age.

Zu Huanyao’s hair was all white. He supported himself with his walking stick. The pain in his wrinkled eyes welled up like tears and streamed all over his face. They became tear marks and were left on his face.

Zu Huanyao did not say anything. He could not even squeeze out a tear. Holding firm to one’s principles and reasoning was useless. Humans would eventually succumb to their own emotions and desires.

He tried to tell the deceased how remorseful he was through his actions!

Chapter 3062: The Goddess’ Visit

At the Holy Palace...

Michael stood by the pond and sprinkled fish food onto the water.

There was not even a single fish inside the pond. Still, he continued to do so.

It did not take long before the birds in the garden flew over. They took away the fish food floating on the surface of the water and returned to the branches.

More birds flew over and took away the fish food on the surface of the water. Michael did not care which bird ate his food. He continued to feed them.

Ramiel walked quickly toward Michael. The ground shook slightly due to his stout physique. Dust rose as he walked.

“Something’s happening. Zu Huanyao turned his back against us in the middle of the trial,” Ramiel said gruffly.

“He has been doing well in the past.” Michael had white hair at his sideburns. However, he looked very young and energetic as a whole. It was hard to guess his current age.

“If not for him, the trial would have come out with the final decision by now. We only needed six stones to drive the kid to death and make him die without a burial!” said Ramiel.

“We can’t tip our hand yet. Without absolute certainty, we can’t reveal our true intentions. Otherwise, our previous efforts will go to waste,” said Michael.

There were a total of eleven stones.

They had basically confirmed that the Hunter Union, St. Paul’s Holy Church, the Sacred Hall of Liberty, and the Cape of Good Hope Magic Castle voted for the black stones. They were very certain of it. The people from China even had the wishful thought of changing the black and white stones of the Hunter Union through Mo Fan’s achievements. Unfortunately, they failed.

The chief of the divine magistrate of the Holy Judgment Court and the Heresy Judgment Court was Ramiel. He owned a black stone.

They were certain that they had five black stones in hand. They were still short of one that was crucial to them.

As long as Zu Huanyao made his stand and voted for black during the Holy Court today, there would not be any later hearings. Ramiel would immediately proceed to the final step—the stone verdict.

Once they had six black stones in hand, Mo Fan was almost certain to die.

Unfortunately, Zu Huanyao had made a stupid decision. As a result, they had to drag the trial once again. This provided Mo Fan with a turnaround chance.

“I don’t think it’s a good idea to let the trial drag on. We’re almost certain that we have five stones in our hands. As long as any of the people from St. Kai’s Altar, the institution, the Chamber of Commerce, or the Tribe Alliance obeyed us and voted for black, Mo Fan will never be able to make a comeback,” said Ramiel.

“I’ve received some news. St. Kai’s Altar will most likely change their mind,” said Michael.

“Huh?! St. Kai’s Altar never goes against us, right?” asked Ramiel in puzzlement.

“They’re just like birds. As long as someone feeds them, they don’t mind if the food is fish food or bird food. Even if they have to risk falling into the pond, they will go after the food,” said Michael.

“Do you mean someone has promised St. Kai’s Altar with greater benefits, making them bold enough to disobey us?” asked Ramiel angrily.

“It’s true that we’ve paid very little attention to St. Kai’s Altar in the past. As a result, they refuse to listen to us in times of our need. Aside from Parthenon Temple, who else can provide St. Kai’s Altar with the benefits? Apart from Parthenon Temple, who else can influence so many magic associations? The girl is truly capable. I’ve underestimated her ability in the past,” said Michael.

“We’ve tried our best to delay the election.” Ramiel breathed out a long sigh.

Still, it was too difficult to control Parthenon Temple. It had always been the same for Parthenon Temple for thousands of years.

“Don’t you think it’s scary?” asked Michael.

“How is it scary?” asked Ramiel in puzzlement.

“Since when do we have to put in so much effort to get rid of a heretic? Since when have the major organizations begun to break free of us...” said Michael.

“Perhaps Mo Fan is more troublesome compared to others. Not everyone has the same influence and power,” said Ramiel.

“That’s why Mo Fan is exceptionally terrifying. He is capable of influencing half of the magic associations in this world,” said Michael.

“Michael, you misunderstand. It’s because we’re sentencing an influential person to death that attracts all the objections including the rise of public opinion to oppose the idea. This is perfectly normal. Executing Wen Tai by force, in the beginning, led us to today’s problem. Many people are dissatisfied with how we do things. But if they go against the Holy City or declare war on us, I believe none of the organizations and no one will dare help them. We are still the people in charge of the planet. It’s just that we may not receive 100% approval for some of our decisions. Mo Fan is still far from being able to influence half of the magic associations. You’re overthinking.” Ramiel laughed.

Michael thought about it carefully.

Indeed, he had fallen into a misconception.

“We will pressurize the institutions. We need the black stone from the institutional organizations,” said Michael.

“That kid won first place in the World College Tournament. Hence, the people from the institutions are hesitant. Perhaps, they are concerned about the reputation of the World College Tournament. Meanwhile, the two international institutions, Ojos Holy School and Alps Mountains are doing all they can to clear Mo Fan’s charge,” said Ramiel.

“Got it. I knew it. I must say that fellow has done a lot of good deeds in the past. Unfortunately, why did he take the path to become the Wicked God?” asked Michael.

“Shall I go on with the trial?”

“Of course!”

“The Goddess wants to see him. I don’t think we can reject her.”

“Let her see him, but you must be present.”

...

At the Holy Palace...

The guards of honor marched into the large hall from the promenade hall. They were the knights from Parthenon Temple. They lined up in two rows neatly and formed a wall of humans.

In the middle of the wall of humans stood Ye Xinxia in her white dress that belonged to a goddess. She looked simple but elegant. The Holy Judges could not help but gasp in surprise upon seeing the sight.

Why did Parthenon Temple always appear more ostentatious compared to the Holy City?

“We need to do an inspection. You cannot bring in any magical substances,” said Holy Shadow Brooke to Ye Xinxia.

“Do you mean a body search?” refuted Ye Xinxia.

“Pretty much. Regardless of who you are, as long as you enter the courtyard—” Holy Shadow Brooke started in a business-like manner.

At that moment, Hua Lisi had already walked up to Holy Shadow Brooke. Her eyes were filled with hostility.

Her imposing aura served as a warning to the people in the Holy Palace that whoever dared approach the Goddess or touch her, Hua Lisi would cut their heads off regardless of who they were!

For a moment, the atmosphere in the promenade hall was frightening.

A group of knights stood by the side. The Golden Sun Knights and the Knights of the Seal were completely different from the past. Their strengths were as powerful as the Holy Shadow.

Meanwhile, the Holy Shadow and the Holy Judges stood on the other side. They had never been provoked like this in their own territory. Since when had Parthenon Temple dared be so rude to the people of the Holy City?

Chapter 3063: The Person Before Her

They had drawn their swords. Even so, Ye Xinxia had no intention of stopping them. Just then, Archangel Ramiel walked out from the side and faked a cough.

“Since you’re here to visit, shouldn’t you follow the rules of visitation?” Archangel Ramiel walked over to them. He waved his hand at the Holy Shadow and Holy Judges, signaling them to put away their unnecessary hostility.

“Am I not worthy of your trust?” asked Ye Xinxia with a smile.

“Haha! Of course, you’re worthy of our trust! Come, I’ll stay by your side. Your knights don’t have to be too worried about your safety. I’ll personally protect you. Even the Dark King won’t be able to harm you.” Archangel Ramiel made an inviting gesture.

“Hua Lisi, you and your group will stay here.”

“Okay.” Hua Lisi nodded.

“My lady, can I go in and visit my old friend?” asked the Lord of the Hall of Knights Haylon.

“Sure.”

...

Archangel Ramiel took Ye Xinxia to the courtyard filled with weeds. The courtyard was filled with dangerous barriers. Without the Holy City’s angel, the visitors could easily trigger the barriers that could inflict a terrifying destructive power that surpassed the level of the Forbidden Curse.

Ye Xinxia followed Ramiel. They passed through a long path before seeing a person laying in the middle of the weeds. Mo Fan was daydreaming. He had a reed stem in his mouth. He placed both of his hands behind his head and stared at the sky...

Holy City was filled with many lush green mountains. Whenever Ye Xinxia could not find Mo Fan, she would walk to the end of the old streets. When she arrived at the first place with old stone steps, she would shout at the top of the mountains. It did not take long before Mo Fan would stick his head out, then run down from the mountain agilely. He would carry her and leave her wheelchair on the steps.

There was a small piece of land.

Many times, Mo Fan had laid down in the middle of the weeds. He did not mind the dirt or mosquito bites. When no one was around, he would daydream. When someone was around, he would chat incessantly. Even when that someone was just one of his fantasies, the feeling was so real.

“Big Brother Mo Fan.”

Ye Xinxia walked toward the weeds and found the daydreaming Mo Fan.

Mo Fan turned his head. When he realized the person who came to visit him was Ye Xinxia, he went from boredom to surprise!

Mo Fan jumped up from the ground. He charged at Ye Xinxia and gave her a warm hug. Perhaps hugging alone was insufficient to express how much he had missed her. Mo Fan wrapped his arms around her and spun several times.

Meanwhile, Archangel Ramiel had his eyes blinded by the sight before him. He looked away and ignored the young couple’s intimacy. On second thought, Mo Fan was a heavy criminal, he could not let Mo Fan escape. In the end, Ramiel was forced to keep a close eye on them.

Holy Shadow Brooke was around. He looked strange.

At that moment, Mo Fan did not care how those people felt when they saw them. Mo Fan kissed and hugged Ye Xinxia. He even had the thoughts of shattering the shackles bound around him and killing Holy City's angels. He wished he could bring Ye Xinxia to a place where they could live in intimacy.

"You can walk now." Mo Fan went around Ye Xinxia and sized her up.

Ye Xinxia was shy. After all, she never stood in place and allowed someone else to check on her from various angles and distances.

Still, she obeyed Mo Fan. Even though there were two people in the courtyard paying close attention to them, Ye Xinxia stood motionlessly in place...

"Okay. The Divine Soul is no longer a burden for you. But—" Ye Xinxia answered Mo Fan. Suddenly, a surge of sadness sprouted from her heart.

It had taken great pains for her to finally walk normally.

The first thing that Ye Xinxia wanted to do was to take a stroll with Mo Fan. She hoped they could walk on the noisy streets or quiet paths. She wished they could hold hands together like a couple and walk at a slow pace...

However, her wish was far from reach.

Mo Fan was imprisoned in Holy City.

He was guarded by several of the world's most powerful people. If the next trial did not go smoothly, it was likely that she would never have such an opportunity in her life again.

The feeling was unbearable. Mo Fan was someone irreplaceable in her heart!

"What is it?" Mo Fan saw through Xinxia's emotions. She looked down. He knew she was sad because of a certain thing.

"N-Nothing." Ye Xinxia dared not tell him. She smiled to hide her own feelings.

Mo Fan looked at her.

He had to admit that Xinxia had changed a lot over the years. She could hide her own feelings very well. Even though she was sad and disappointed, she covered her emotions with a natural and elegant smile. The others who noticed her sadness would have thought their minds had drifted away.

But Mo Fan understood her very well. He knew her habits. She cultivated her habits since childhood. Only her closest ones could notice her subtle changes.

"Don't worry about me. I mean what I said." Mo Fan stroked her hair.

"Okay. I'm not worried about you." Ye Xinxia nodded.

Ye Xinxia had stopped worrying and feeling sad about certain things.

She knew certain things were pointless to worry about and be upset about.

She had to do everything she could to fight for certain things, like the person before her.

Even though Ye Xinxia had many successful and famous relatives, she did not feel even a trace of warmth and affection from them.

She remembered when she hid inside the freezer, it was Mo Fan who crossed Holy City and melted the cold in her with his temperature.

She remembered when she was in the darkness of the abyss of death, Mo Fan and Little Flame Belle refused to let go of their hands even though they were close to exhausting their fire of life.

‘Big Brother Mo Fan, you’ve been protecting me all this while. This time, let me protect you. No matter what, I won’t let the people in Holy City hurt you,’ said Ye Xinxia from the bottom of her heart.

She did not say the words to Mo Fan. She thought to herself.

She would not let anyone in the world take away Mo Fan’s freedom, his life, and his soul, even if that person was someone from Holy City!

...

She was truly reluctant to leave Mo Fan. Still, she followed the rules and left Mo Fan in the courtyard filled with weeds according to the stipulated time.

Holy Shadow Brooke escorted Ye Xinxia down the long path and toward the hall. Archangel Ramiel examined Mo Fan thoroughly to prevent Ye Xinxia from handing Mo Fan something that could help him to escape.

Holy Shadow Brooke walked very slowly. He fixed his eyes on Ye Xinxia’s graceful figure.

Holy Shadow Brooke had to admit that he was jealous of Mo Fan.

It was hard to believe the Goddess with an imposing aura that suppressed the Holy Judges and the Holy Shadow, was so soft and gentle before that damned prisoner.

Chapter 3064: Never Misjudged

The courtyard was filled with gray and white statues. Michael held a carving knife and carefully polished the patterns on the marble statue. It was the statue of a mermaid. The mermaid statue was not fully clothed. Its lower half was carved with delicate thin scales as if clothing it with a special dress...

Haylon watched quietly by the side.

“You’re not here to catch up with me. You’re here to ensure I won’t do something outrageous. After all, Holy City and the Holy Palace hardly welcome a new Goddess. There is a certain period when Holy City and Parthenon Temple don’t go along with each other,” Michael finally said to Haylon.

“You haven’t returned the ancient Goddess’ orphan to us even today,” said Haylon without hesitation.

It was an issue that happened many years ago. It did not happen in this era.

Holy City had killed Parthenon Temple’s Goddess.

They invited the Goddess to Holy City and the Holy Palace, only to control her in the same way as they did a heretic.

As Michael mentioned earlier, Haylon did not come to catch up with him.

Haylon came to set his sights on Michael.

Even though it was unlikely for Holy City to do so, Haylon refused to let history repeat itself.

“My craft is still not as skillful as yours. The scales that I carved look like scales. But the scales that you carved glowed in multicolor as if a real-life piece appeared before you...” Michael put down the carving knife and patted the stone dust on his body.

“You and I have different mentalities. I work hard to bring out the beauty of life in an object. You, on the other hand, turn all the beauty in life into your personal collection,” said Haylon.

“You’re right. Speaking of which, I truly wish you were here to catch up with me. I would be very happy from the bottom of my heart. After all, it’s been a long while since an old friend of mine came to visit me. My craft is far inferior to you, but your battle prowess is far inferior to mine,” said Michael to Haylon.

Haylon stared at Michael. He noticed Michael’s gaze looked wild and savage. Michael’s imposing aura made him look like a savage beast. Haylon was just a young elk before him.

Michael was right.

His level of strength had reached a realm beyond human limits.

Even though Haylon possessed Holy Soul Hades, it was hard for him to fight against Michael.

Michael grew increasingly powerful. This was especially after he returned to Holy City.

A majority of the mages who had achieved the realm of the Forbidden Curse had extreme difficulty in taking another step forward. After all, the Forbidden Curse itself had broken through human limits. However, Michael continued to undergo his transformation and surpassed the mages exponentially!

Haylon sucked in a deep breath. He was shocked to sense Michael’s intense aura.

However, Haylon was not intimidated. He fixed his gaze on Michael. If Michael wanted to lay his hand on them, Haylon would not give in to him.

...

Outside the Holy Palace, the Golden Sun Knights lined up and marched under the sun in Holy City. They marched toward First Avenue.

The Holy Judges did not let down their guard. The streets were cleared. They watched the Parthenon Temple knights and the Goddess leave. The sand-golden light that fell on them made them look even more majestic and holy.

After the knights went farther away, the people in Holy City expressed their envy for them. Parthenon Temple’s extravagance certainly exceeded that of Holy City...

“My lady, Michael’s level of strength is second to God only. Moreover, he is the chief of the archangels. Even if the twelve Knights of Seals have their Holy Souls awakened, we are still no match for Michael,” Haylon walked up to Ye Xinxia’s side and whispered to her.

Ye Xinxia turned her head around wistfully and cast a glance at the gilded Holy Palace.

“Ramiel has been keeping a close watch on him too. Besides, the courtyard is filled with seals...” Ye Xinxia was annoyed.

In fact, she brought the bizarre Star Bugs that Mo Fan needed during the visitation.

Unfortunately, she did not have the opportunity to hand them over to him.

Not only did Ramiel keep a close eye on them, but Mo Fan’s surroundings were also filled with seals. Regardless of how good she was at handling the bizarre Star Bugs over to him without anyone noticing, it would immediately trigger the seals...

Mo Fan also noticed that the archangels grew increasingly strict in setting their sights on him. Therefore, he tried to hint at Ye Xinxia through his eyes to stop her from taking any action.

At that moment, Ye Xinxia had to give up. After all, the place was filled with seals. If they angered the people of Holy City, Michael could make Ye Xinxia stay in Holy City. By then, there would be no turning point.

It looked like she had to find another way.

...

Ye Xinxia did not stay around somewhere near Holy City. She returned to Greece.

She returned the artifact box that was filled with the bizarre Star Bugs to Mu Bai. Mu Bai was not surprised by the outcome of her visitation.

Ye Xinxia was the only one who could see Mo Fan. But Ramiel and Michael could not possibly make such a low-level mistake.

They must have also considered the possibility of Mo Fan using a certain strange spell to break the divine oath. Therefore, the prison was equipped with foolproof security.

It was already risky to let Ye Xinxia enter Holy City. Holy City had been laying its eyes on Parthenon Temple like hungry wolves. After Ye Xinxia became the Goddess, the archangels simply did not mess with her.

It had been a long time since Parthenon Temple had a Goddess. Holy City constantly oppressed them.

She could only hand the task of passing the bizarre Star Bugs to Mo Fan to others.

Ye Xinxia had to focus on several forces. No matter what, she must not let Holy City collect six black stones. Otherwise, it would truly be the end for Mo Fan!

...

The time interval of the trial became shorter. It looked like Holy City gradually lost its patience.

They were anxious to get rid of Mo Fan. Several angels had been pressurizing the other important forces. The angels requested the forces to vote for the black stone.

Unfortunately, after several hearings, the forces revealed the side they were on by giving Holy City an unsatisfactory answer.

As the chief of the divine magistrate, Ramiel was so angry that he almost wanted to pry open the brains of those who had not expressed the party they supported.

Why did they have to put in so much effort in convicting the Wicked God? Moreover, Mo Fan had killed Parade Angel Shalitha!

There were seven archangels in Holy City.

Shalitha was to be crowned as one of the seven leaders in Holy City.

Mo Fan was filled with a dark aura and evil powers. Shouldn't he be cast into hell for killing an angelic leader?!

What power did Mo Fan have that even Holy City could do nothing to him?!

...

"Michael, I think everything you said is correct. Certain things are not as simple as we thought," said Ramiel sulkily after he left the Holy Court.

"There are many extraordinary people in this world. Many of them are more gifted than me, but they never bother me. Instead, I admire them more than everyone else. This is because I believe extraordinary people will never cause an upheaval. In fact, some people are born to wreak havoc, and these people will lead to endless strife. I always have a good sense of judgment," said Michael to Ramiel.

Chapter 3065: Self-Defence (1)

"I won't let him have a chance to get away in the next trial!" said Ramiel with great conviction.

"I trust you. But you have to make some preparations," said Michael.

"Do you have other arrangements?" Ramiel quirked one of his eyebrows. He wanted to learn more about Michael's plan.

"We'll make another arrangement. Regardless of whether the seven archangels are in Holy City or are still wandering around on Earth, we have to ensure there are seven of them," said Michael.

"Do you mean you want to strike off Sharjah's name from the archangel list?" Ramiel asked in puzzlement.

Michael did not answer him. But Ramiel knew Michael had made up his mind.

Regardless of how powerful a heretic was, as long as Holy City was insistent on getting rid of them, they always did it in a quick, clean manner. However, this time, Archangel Sharjah hindered them.

Besides, Sharjah was also the one who proposed Mo Fan recite the divine oath. If not for her, Holy City would have settled Mo Fan's case the moment he killed Shalitha.

Even though Mo Fan had become the Wicked God at that moment, he could not fight against Holy City.

"The current status of Holy City has fallen far behind compared to the past. Hence, it's time to take drastic action," said Michael.

...

The rain got heavier. The autumn rain fell down on the ancient and solemn Holy City. The streets were wet and washed away the dust that came from the Gobi Desert in the west.

After the rain, Holy City looked clean. Various lights were reflected from the remaining moisture, making the bricks look sacred.

Inside the Holy Judgement Court, Mo Fan's trial was coming to an end. The final case was the death of Parade Angel Shalitha.

Mo Fan could find reasonable excuses for his previous crimes. Holy City could not force the Red Demon case on him. However, it was unlikely that Mo Fan could keep himself out of the death of Shalitha.

"Mo Fan, please answer us. Did you kill Parade Angel Shalitha?" asked the Chief of the Divine Magistrate, Ramiel, with solemnity.

"Yes."

"Have you ever regretted yourself for committing such a sinful crime?" questioned Ramiel.

"No," answered Mo Fan decisively without a hint of hesitation. "Even if I can travel back to that time, I will still do the same."

"A-Are you pleading guilty?!" asked Ramiel once again.

Once Mo Fan pleaded guilty, the verdict of his trial could not be more obvious!

"Pleading guilty, huh? I confessed that I've killed Parade Angel Shalitha, but I didn't admit that I've committed a crime," answered Mo Fan with solemnity as he looked into Ramiel's eyes.

"Admitting to killing Parade Angel Shalitha is a sin. Even if that person is not Shalitha and is just a commoner, it's still considered a felony!" Ramiel said in a harsher tone.

"Chief, I disagree with you," Zu Huanyao finally spoke up.

Ramiel looked annoyed. Still, he allowed Zu Huanyao to continue his words.

"Just because he admitted to killing someone doesn't mean it's a crime. For example, you are on your way home when you see an outlaw barging into your neighbor's house. The outlaw uses a murderous weapon to slit your neighbor's veins. You immediately rush inside the house and grab the weapon. You kill the outlaw when the outlaw attempts to continue murder. This cannot be called a crime. Although Mo Fan admitted killing Parade Angel Shalitha, it's still yet to be heard if this can be treated as a crime," said Zu Huanyao.

“Chairman Zu, how can you treat Parade Angel Shalitha the same as an outlaw?! How can Parade Angel Shalitha possibly be a heartless murderer?!” asked Ramiel.

“I’m providing an explanation that admitting to killing someone doesn’t mean admitting to committing a crime. The focus of our trial should be on what Parade Angel Shalitha has done and what was Mo Fan’s motive to kill him.” Zu Huanyao had no intention of backing down.

It was clear to see that Ramiel’s gaze had changed.

Zu Huanyao was truly amazing. It was supposedly Mo Fan’s trial, but Zu Huanyao was able to reverse the trial and target Parade Angel Shalitha.

What exactly had Parade Angel Shalitha done?

Since this was a public trial, the world paid close attention to the matter. Therefore, the public also wondered what exactly Shalitha had done that made Mo Fan kill him.

That was not where Holy City wanted public opinion!

How could they interrogate Holy City and the Parade Angel?

“Mo Fan, since you’ve admitted to committing a murder, tell us your motive for killing Parade Angel Shalitha.” Ramiel immediately interrupted Zu Huanyao’s speech lest the cunning man made more unfavorable remarks against Holy City.

“My motive?” Mo Fan could not help but stun upon hearing the question.

“Yes. Although we already know your motive, we hope you can say it yourself. Be it a lie or a fact, we will make judgments according to your confession. Please think through the words that you are about to say next. This is a public trial. The crowd consists of people from various professions and the divine magistrates who have decided countless cases. Your following words will decide your final verdict!” said Ramiel to Mo Fan.

What was his motive?

What was his psychological reason for killing Parade Angel Shalitha?

“It’s hard to explain my motive. But if I could turn back time, I would still kill him without hesitation!” Mo Fan looked up and faced the divine magistrates in the Holy Court.

Ramiel thought Mo Fan sounded extremely provocative.

Ramiel was so angry that he almost wanted to sentence Mo Fan to death on the spot. However, he still had to finish listening to Mo Fan’s words.

“If I must state my purpose and motive for killing Shalitha, I think it’s because some people have been controlling my mind. What they did in the past led me to kill Parade Angel Shalitha on that day. If I am found guilty, those people should bear the sin with me,” said Mo Fan.

“Who are those people? Can you invite them for confrontation in the Holy Judgment Court? Besides, are you admitting that you were under the temptation of some evil spirit or demon’s manipulation? Are they the ones who forced you to commit such a crime?” Ramiel tried to interrogate Mo Fan calmly.

Mo Fan shook his head and said, "They are unable to appear in court..."

Mo Fan stood inside the accused seat which resembled a bird's cage inside the Holy Judgement Court. Upon being interrogated with that question, many faces flashed in his mind.

Mo Fan also wished those people could appear in court. He hoped those people could point at the members of Holy City and rebuke them. It was the members of Holy City that put them in their current state. Unfortunately, those people passed away.

"Why can't they appear in court? Are you lying, or are you looking for someone to share your sins with? You said you killed Shalitha out of your own control, then who was it that was controlling your mind?" Ramiel realized that Mo Fan's words could put them in a favorable situation, hence Ramiel continued to question him.

Chapter 3066: Self-Defense (2)

"Can I point out the people who should bear the sin with me in this incident?" asked Mo Fan.

"Of course! We have ample time to hear you out." A hint of delight showed up on Ramiel's face.

He did not expect Mo Fan to have accomplices with him.

He thought it would be good to arrest them all at once.

Mo Fan spoke at a slower pace. He tried to recall their looks from his memories.

"The first person was a girl. She excelled in her high school studies of magic. However, she was somewhat less qualified to become a Water Element Mage. She easily got nervous and panicked. She always made mistakes at critical times.

"Her name was He Yu. She was an ordinary Water Element Mage from an ordinary magic high school. When Bo City was under the demons' bloodbath, everyone inside the school continued to panic in the middle of the streets that had been covered in blood. They did so in order to hide inside the safety barrier. However, we were ambushed by the Black Vatican halfway through. She cast Water Element Magic to protect her loved ones, but the Dark Beast Monster slit her throat...

"The second person was my alumnus. Lightning Element was his first awakened element. At that moment, he was in the limelight and the celebrity of the school. He was strong and competitive.

"After both of us went through hardship in Bo City and survived the disaster, we joined Pearl Institute. Unfortunately, he was turned into a Cursed Beast by the Black Vatican.

"There was one time when both of us were on top of a building where darkness filled the sky. He fell down on his knees and begged me to burn him to death. I saw the extreme pain in his gaze. I couldn't save him. The only thing I could do was to help him to break free of his pain.

"The third person was not a human. It was a Heavenly Eagle without a pure bloodline. I will never forget the wounded Heavenly Eagle whose feathers were covered in blood, but still carried its young master back to the fortress in the middle of the sky dominated by the White Magic Falcons even to this day...

“The fourth person was a middle-aged man whom I don’t even know his name. When the Ancient Capital was left with only the inner-city walls with millions of cannibalistic Undead outside the city, the decision-maker needed some volunteers to lure the hungry Undead away. The middle-aged man was the last person to volunteer himself. He hesitantly joined the suicide squad because he wanted to give the last bit of hope to the women and children inside the city...

“The fifth person was my training instructor. He was funny and full of justice. Despite his painful past, his heart was burned with passion.

“This person was no stranger to the archangels. He was the Ancient King who had disappeared from this world since the day Michael returned to Holy City in glory.

“Regardless of how the world views the evil Ancient King or how they judge his state as a living dead, I’ll only expound on what I see of him from my perspective.”

The moment Mo Fan mentioned Zhan Kong, the Holy Judgment Court stirred up.

That was Michael’s heroic deed in ascending the throne of Holy City. In order to protect humans’ thousands of years of peace, Michael had killed the King of the Underworld who would most likely be the Dark Master!

No one had ever questioned Michael on the matter. It was also through this matter that he gained the respect of countless people.

Mo Fan brought up that person during the public trial. Not only was the crowd in the Holy Judgment Court shocked to hear it, but even the people who followed the hearing through various media channels also found Mo Fan’s words to be incredulous!

What was Mo Fan doing?

Was he interrogating Archangel Michael?

He killed Parade Angel Shalitha, but he spoke for the people who had disappeared from the world during his self-defense in the Holy Judgment Court.

Had he not considered his current situation at all?!

“Please don’t mention things that are unrelated to this case.” Ramiel stopped Mo Fan from continuing his statements decisively.

“But this person does deserve a great deal of guilt for me.” Mo Fan laughed.

He noticed the people inside the Holy Judgment Court panicked when he brought up that person.

“Mo Fan, if you mention the people who have nothing to do with the case again, we will terminate your right to speak for yourself!” Ramiel warned him.

“Allow me to talk about a person who was closely related to this incident. He died in Parade Angel Shalitha’s hands.” Mo Fan sucked in a deep breath.

He had no intention of giving an account of every honorable person he met in his life in the Holy Judgment Court. After all, the world had no patience in hearing his turbulent story.

When Mo Fan was asked about his motive...

Mo Fan thought those people's existence alone was his motive to kill Shalitha!

Even if he were to go back in time, would Mo Fan still make the same decision?

Even if he knew it would end up with a tragic outcome, Mo Fan would still kill Parade Angel Shalitha.

Those people were the ones who drove him to kill Shalitha. They were the ones who helped him to develop his thinking skills during his growing stage.

Their conscience drove him to kill Shalitha.

"The Twin Guardian Towers were in tatters. Still, some people held out hope and did everything they could to save the towers. That person was called Ozawa."

Mo Fan began to elaborate on his story. Ramiel could not stop him.

Ozawa was a key man in the case. Several Japanese jurors stared at him. They needed to hear Mo Fan out!

Mo Fan sucked in a deep breath.

The truth was, Mo Fan still remembered the man who committed harakiri even to that day!

Ozawa cursed the Twin Guardian Towers. He criticized everyone, including himself under the public's gaze.

Their negligence, cowardice, and incompetence were the reasons the Twin Guardian Towers became the demon's breeding place.

Even though Ozawa knew he was alone, he tried his best to remind the people of their own conscience.

That night was in total darkness. Despite this, he was the torchlight that lit up the Twin Guardian Towers so that the people could reflect on themselves and realize the presence of demons...

"Shalitha destroyed everything. He destroyed the Twin Guardian Towers.

"The high and mighty Shalitha disregarded the commoner's hardship and sacrifices. He only cared about the so-called law of survival of the world!

"It seems to me that the world has always been fine. The world doesn't need a VIP who speaks eloquently. In fact, it will truly be the end of the world if we lacked people like Ozawa and the people whom I mentioned earlier.

When Mo Fan said his final sentence, his eyes turned red and bloodshot.

There were still many people whom Mo Fan had not mentioned before the Holy Judgment Court. For instance, Blue Bat had sacrificed everything she had, only to end up becoming an Enforcer without a tombstone. Not forgetting Feng Zhoulong who had sought to change the fusion spell...

Those people had a deep impact on Mo Fan. He also wanted to be like them.

"So, I didn't regret my action!

“I personally cut off Shalitha’s head.

“I dragged Shalitha down from heaven to earth to let him feel the pain of dying. I wanted him to witness the true struggle in life. Even though the people were puny in comparison to his magnificent magic, the nobility of their souls could trample the scum of the angel into scraps!”

In the face of the various magic associations, witnesses from different professions, and jurors in the Holy Judgment Court, Mo Fan stated his motive for killing Shalitha.

That was his self-defense!

Chapter 3067: White—Not Guilty

The Holy Court fell silent.

The divine magistrates, jurors, and investigators fixed their gazes on Mo Fan.

This was especially so for the Japanese jurors. They were eager to find out the truth. The Twin Guardian Towers were an important historical symbol in Japan.

Mo Fan’s statements were convincing. Only the Japanese understood the Twin Guardian Towers, they knew the spirit of the Twin Guardian Towers. They began to trust Mo Fan.

The Japanese jurors had ample information regarding the Twin Guardian Towers’ destruction. Holy City had deliberately neglected most of the details. They did not provide any explanation of the details.

However, Mo Fan’s descriptions matched the remnants of their clues. His descriptions explained the phenomena that they could not understand.

The Japanese jurors’ opinions were crucial. They would decide the nature of the Twin Guardian Towers. If they strongly believed that the Twin Guardian Towers should not be destroyed in that manner, or if they believed Parade Angel Shalitha had truly done something that even gods were angry with, then there was a turning point for Mo Fan to clear his charge.

Ramiel looked restless.

Holy City could not interfere with the Japanese jurors’ decision. If the Japanese jurors sided with Mo Fan based on his statements, Holy City did not have a reasonable excuse to cast Mo Fan into dark hell.

“Japanese jurors, regardless of how you view Mo Fan. As the Chief of Divine Magistrate, I have to solemnly affirm one thing. Once you agree that what Mo Fan said is true, that means you agree that Parade Angel Salitha had the malicious intention to mass kill. Parade Angel Shalitha represented Holy City. The moment he became the Parade Angel, he was destined to be in control of mankind. There was no entanglement between him and the Twin Guardian Towers. There was no need for him to harm anyone. He was just performing his duty, and his duty was to eradicate demons. Everything he did was for the sake of Japan...” said Ramiel.

“Sire, we’ve made our decision,” said the Japanese juror.

“Okay. I hope each representative will make their decision carefully. Your judgment determines a person’s destiny as well as if Holy City can maintain its democracy and fairness in the future. Everyone, please cast your stone now!”

The eleven stones would determine the final verdict.

There were black and white stones.

Black stones showed that Mo Fan was guilty.

White stones showed that he was not guilty.

They had gone through a long trial and fight. Holy City continued to change the public’s opinion. They did all they could to make Mo Fan’s character, his possession of evil power, and the incident of killing Parade Angel the way they wanted him to be.

The journey had not been smooth for Holy City.

Perhaps, they had previously made some wrong decisions. As a result, their credibility was damaged. Hence, they had to spend so much effort in sentencing a man who had killed the Parade Angel.

In the past, those who fought back against Holy City would be executed on the spot, not to mention Mo Fan’s annoying attitude!

‘It’s either black or white stones!’

Ramiel swept his glance across the representatives of the stone.

His heart pounded.

Like what Ramiel mentioned earlier, the voting did not only determine Mo Fan’s destiny, but it also related to Holy City’s future.

“The first stone—white,” said the old Divine Magistrate.

Ramiel frowned. He wondered why that old coot did not read out the black stone first.

“The second stone—white,” the old Divine Magistrate read out once again.

Ramiel’s expression turned strange. He was curious as to who cast the white stones.

Unfortunately, the placement of the stones was not public.

In other words, they knew who held the power to cast the stones, but they did not know who cast the black and white stones. Even the Chief of the Divine Magistrate, Ramiel, had no idea about it.

“The third stone—white.” The old Divine Magistrate continued. He took out a white stone.

He slowly walked around the Holy Court and showed it to all the jurors and representatives. He put it in front of the cameras so that people from around the world who were following the case could see it.

There were three white stones!

Three representatives believed that Mo Fan was not guilty. Holy City’s accusation was trumped up!

When Ramiel heard of the result, he subconsciously turned his head around. He cast a glance at a man standing at the corner. The man had white sideburns. He looked very young. However, there was a hint of elusive mystery in his eyes.

That man was Michael.

Michael seemed to have nothing to do with the case. But he was concerned about it all the time.

Today was the final hearing. Regardless of which stone had the most cast, it would have a far-reaching impact. As an Archangel, Michael had to attend the final hearing.

However, Michael would not make any statements, nor would he make a single comment. He would just watch by the side.

Michael noticed Ramiel's gaze, but he did not show Ramiel any response.

Ramiel looked away and let the old Divine Magistrate continue reading out the stone verdict.

"The fourth stone—white. White means not guilty."

The old Divine Magistrate once again read out the symbolic meaning of the color of the stone.

For a moment, the crowd stirred out. They did not expect the first four stones to be white stones.

In the past trial, the jurors' opinions were unified. Everyone was aware that the trial was a mere formality. Many times, it was just a reading process, and the outcome was decided long ago.

It was either all black stones or all white stones. It was rare to see an even number of black and white stones.

If there was an equal share of the outcome or a very narrow disparity between the two parties, this showed that there was a disagreement with the world. The problem was Holy City was the one that ruled the magic world. How could there be a disagreement in a world where people survived through magic? As long as there was no internal strife within Holy City, disagreement among the parties did not exist.

"The fifth stone—black. Black means guilty."

The old Divine Magistrate took out a black stone. He showed it to everyone, including to the cameras that could transmit the news to the internet and social media.

When Ramiel saw the black stone, he looked relieved.

The succession of the four white stones had greatly shocked him.

There was not much difference between the black and white stones. But the probability of getting all white stones in the first four picks was extremely low.

Ramiel wondered which Divine Magistrate was so stupid that he did not even bother to mix the stones up first!

'The following stones should be black.' Ramiel smiled.

“The sixth stone—white. White means not guilty.” The old Divine Magistrate drew a white stone again.

Chapter 3068: Not Guilty But Will Receive The Death Penalty

Ramiel’s smile immediately froze on his face.

There were already five white stones!

If there was one more white stone, this guy who had been pestering Holy City for so long would be found not guilty!

Ramiel began to take deep breaths. He did not expect the white stones to appear so frequently.

“The seventh stone...” The old Divine Magistrate drew the seventh stone.

However, everyone in the Holy Judgment Court remained calm. It was probably because this stone would not determine the result, nor was it the final stone. Assuming all went well, it would be the opponent’s turn next, and, during that time, the following stones would all be black!

Black represented the Holy City.

However, not all white stones represented support for Mo Fan. To a certain extent, it represented the dissatisfaction and resistance of the forces from around the world toward the Holy City.

The expression on the old Divine Magistrate’s face became strange. His drooping eyes were wide open, and the cloudy eyes glowed as they stared unwaveringly at the stone in disbelief.

He dared not announce the color of the stone.

The past six times, he announced the color loudly and showed the stone to everyone with calm and slow movements.

But this time, his body was trembling slightly.

“W-White.”

Finally, the old Divine Magistrate announced the color of the stone.

He was a seventy-year-old man who knew better than anyone what this judgment meant, so he could not stand on steady footing when he was the first to see the seventh stone. He seemed to see an unprecedented turmoil erupting with this judgment!

The white stone stood for not guilty, and the seventh stone was still white!

Six of the seven stones announced were white, and there were only eleven stones in total. He just announced the color of the seventh stone, and the result had already been revealed!

Mo Fan was not guilty!

There were six white stones, so the verdict was that Mo Fan was not guilty!

The Holy Judgment Court suddenly became more silent, and the Divine Magistrates looked at each other.

The jurors and the representatives of various forces also dared not say a word at this time. Everyone was shocked. However, they were the ones who cast the white stones, so they should have expected it.

“Keep announcing the stones,” someone in the corner said in a cold voice. He was ordering the old Divine Magistrate to continue announcing the colors of the remaining stones.

“Does he still need to announce them? We already have the result,” said Zu Huanyao.

“I said, keep announcing them!” Michael stood up and stared at the old Divine Magistrate.

The old Divine Magistrate lowered his head and showed the seventh stone to everyone.

After that, he took the eighth stone out.

“The eighth stone... white.”

White!

It was another white stone!

This white stone was like a slap in the faces of Archangel Ramiel and Archangel Michael.

The old Divine Magistrate was already trembling. He never thought that there would be as many as seven white stones!

“Go on!” Michael said again.

The crowd in the Holy Judgment Court grew restless, and the representatives of the forces looked frightened.

“The ninth stone—white.” The old Divine Magistrate drew the ninth stone. It was still a white stone.

White!

It was another white stone!

In this long trial, Holy City successfully controlled public opinion but failed to control the Holy Judgment Court. There were eight white stones, and each stone represented the most important and authoritative organization in the world!

“The tenth stone—white.

“The eleventh stone—white.”

The old Divine Magistrate no longer dared to read one by one. He took the remaining stones out, and the result was like a white sunstone that detonated Holy City.

Ten white stones were displayed there.

There was only one black stone.

The result was so obvious. Except for the black stone representing the Holy Judgment Court and Holy City, which firmly judged Mo Fan guilty, all other representatives of the forces voted for white stones.

Mo Fan was not guilty.

All the forces in the world felt that Mo Fan was not guilty.

However, no one would be happy about it.

Mo Fan also could not force a smile when he saw such a result.

White or black?

It was ridiculous.

He actually put his hope in these meaningless stones and forgot a more important thing.

“Not guilty! Mo Fan is not guilty!”

The crowd outside the Holy Judgment Court burst into cheers.

Mo Fan saved many cities and people. When Mo Fan was in danger, many of these people came to Holy City. They supported Mo Fan and hoped that Mo Fan was not guilty.

When the verdict came out, they could not help but cheer.

How could their savior be an out-and-out demon? When they were tormented by pain, Mo Fan, who appeared before them, was more like a Parade Angel.

They were willing to testify in court and stay in Holy City as they hoped Mo Fan was not guilty.

They were happy for Mo Fan and shouted excitedly.

At the same time, countless people in China cheered for him. They knew what Mo Fan had done for the country during the war with Ocean Demons.

He saved a lot of people. After he was found not guilty, there was a loud cheer in many cities across the country, as if they were surrounding a real hero who could return home.

There had been an overwhelming response from all over the world.

But the Holy Judgment Court had a heavy atmosphere.

The representatives, jurors, Divine Magistrates, archangels, Mo Fan, Lingling, and people who knew the truth seemed lifeless.

When the old Divine Magistrate read the seventh stone, Lingling almost rushed forward to give Mo Fan a warm hug as he was found not guilty.

They won.

However, it did not take long for Lingling to realize something.

As she began to think and worry, she became anxious and panicked.

White!

Except for the black stone from the Holy Judgment Court, the others were white!

Apparently, everyone supported Mo Fan and thought that he was not guilty.

...

“Why does everyone show such expressions? Are you afraid?” Archangel Michael slowly walked to the center of the Holy Judgment Court.

The representatives of various forces said nothing and stared at Archangel Michael. They were indeed afraid.

They may never be able to leave Holy City because of this result.

They did not know that other forces also chose white.

White...

If Mo Fan were found not guilty because the white stone was one more than the black stone, Holy City would become enraged and look for the forces that voted white. Over time, they would gradually regain control over these forces.

Holy City would target those forces that voted white and make them obedient again.

But all of them were white. It was not because Mo Fan’s nobility was deeply rooted in the hearts of the people, but because Mo Fan had become a pawn in this world.

He was a pawn that seemed to have crossed the border!

He was a soldier who officially launched an attack on Holy City after all the organizations in the world united!

Even though he was not guilty, he would receive the death penalty!

Chapter 3069: Wrath Of The Sixteen-Winged Angel

No magic organization wanted to be controlled.

They wanted independence and democracy so that they could exercise their sovereignty freely.

The Five Continents Magic Association Alliance hoped it would always be supreme and was not under the control of Holy City.

All the alliances hoped that they were noble, independent, and would no longer be manipulated by any superior existence.

The world was heading toward a transformation that overthrew the dictatorship of Holy City.

Mo Fan, who killed the Parade Angel, was the perfect forerunner!

Lingling looked at Mo Fan, and Mo Fan also looked at her. The two of them could not smile at all.

They did not expect this result.

They had been betrayed by this world and were forced to become victims of this battle.

The Five Continents Magic Association Alliance, Hunter Union, Parthenon Temple, Clan Union, Chambers of Commerce Alliance, and College Union were the ten most authoritative organizations that formed the magic society in the world.

They had long been dissatisfied with Holy City and wanted to leave the control of Holy City.

They had been waiting for an opportunity to declare war on Holy City!

The ten white stones were the declaration of war!

They wanted to tell Holy City they were no longer at their mercy.

Ten white stones meant that they wanted to tell Holy City that they did not want to kill the person Holy City wanted to kill. They would never support what Holy City wanted to do!

Ten white stones meant that the world belonged to them and no longer belonged to Holy City from today onward.

Mo Fan did not think of it, and neither did Lingling.

Even Ye Xinxia, who had been working hard to change the situation for Mo Fan, did not think of it.

Ye Xinxia would never have thought that she would become a tool for the progress of this world, while Mo Fan would become the cannonball that this world used to bombard Holy City!

But once the cannon blasted through an important gap in Holy City, it became cannon fodder!

He had fought with Holy City for so long, but in the end, he was played by this world.

In fact, Holy City did not expect the world to be their real enemy instead of Mo Fan.

That was why Michael got angry and stared at the representatives.

They were indeed just representatives and probably did not know what the result would be. They were here to deliver tactics. Whether they could go back alive depended entirely on the mood of the ruler of Holy City.

Unfortunately, the ruler of Holy City was in a bad mood.

Michael stood in the center of the Holy Judgment Court and looked at everyone present.

A trial against Mo Fan had changed. It was not a trial against Mo Fan, but Holy City.

It meant that the world condemned Holy City!

However, Holy City had a deep foundation and terrifying strength. All the most profound magics were in their hands. Holy City would not jump into the dark abyss and give up this powerful world to the top ten organizations!

“Since all of you voted for these white stones with the determination to die, I won’t let you down,” Michael said suddenly.

“No, no. We didn’t mean to...” Those representatives hurriedly stood up as they wanted to defend themselves.

“Since you are so dissatisfied with Holy City, why use the power we have given you? Give it back!”
Michael suddenly laughed. His smile looked weird and terrifying!

He stood in the center of the Holy Judgment Court, and sixteen wings suddenly appeared behind him. The layers of sacred feathers suddenly opened like the most luxurious temple, which made Michael look no different from a god!

It was the Sixteen-Winged Angel!

It represented the most powerful messenger on Earth!

Archangel Michael, however, was considered to be the most frightening demon by representatives of the top ten organizations.

Michael extended his hand, and the representatives instantly flew to the back and slammed into the wall of the Holy Judgment Court. They were nailed on the wall like living specimens.

Their faces began to distort. They tried to struggle but could not move at all. Traces of soul energy came out of their noses, eyes, mouths, and ears. These soul energies flew toward the awe-inspiring Michael’s palm.

Bang!

The Sixteen-Winged Archangel Michael clenched his hands and crushed the ball-shaped soul energies. Suddenly, a powerful force swept across the Holy Judgment Court and blew everyone to the corner of the Holy Judgment Court. The ground was a mess as debris was everywhere.

Mo Fan did not have any magic power, but he still tried his best to rush to Lingling and hugged Lingling tightly.

The wave of soul energy was like the anger in Michael’s heart. It ruthlessly hit everyone in the Holy Judgment Court. Many well-dressed divine magistrates and law enforcement officers were severely injured.

There were many powerful mages in the Holy Judgment Court. These people, including the representatives, had reached the highest cultivation level. However, they were like a humble mortal in front of Michael and could not resist at all.

Michael did not start the massacre.

He was just angry.

He was angry that these top ten organizations dared to declare war on Holy City.

He took away the magic souls of the representatives and turned them into disabled people, but he did not kill them. He just made them growl on the wall in pain.

The Holy Judgment Court was in a mess. People hid in the corner and watched the Sixteen-Winged Archangel Michael in fear.

“Michael, there is no need to be so angry. We are a holy city, with our heavenly father watching over us. Each of them is like our children. We have given them the most precious things, but they always want to

disobey us and take everything away. We can only beat them with willow sticks, but we won't wipe them out as if they are heretics," said Ramiel.

Michael's main target was still the representatives of the top ten organizations. The others were just affected at most.

He still maintained his rationality, but he was obviously furious.

"It's our fault. We have given them too much, such as this meaningless court trial. We respected the opinions of every public and cared about public opinion. In the end, the people cheered for the acquittal of this devil. We handed over the stones of judgment to the various organizations of this society and listened to their suggestions, but they used them to declare war on us. We give and never expect anything in return, but they think we are cancerous and an obstacle to the progress of this world." Michael took a deep breath, trying to calm his mood down.

Sixteen angel wings slowly closed and touched the ground. The pure white and sacred feathers slowly spread out.

Chapter 3070: Holy Book

Michael looked at Mo Fan.

Mo Fan had a layer of golden curse-sealed armor on his body. It was the power of the divine oath. When Michael was furious just now, the divine oath followed the rules of the oath and protected Mo Fan from the damage of the angel power.

Michael noticed that there was a young girl in Mo Fan's arms. She was obviously important to him.

"It turns out that we were all deceived." Michael looked at Mo Fan and walked toward him slowly.

Mo Fan brushed off the dust on Lingling's body and signaled her to leave Holy City quickly.

They were in a bad situation. If the top ten magic organizations wanted to oppose Holy City, the archangels of Holy City would definitely suppress them by force. Holy City and Michael no longer had to abide by those laws and conventions!

Mo Fan could not let Lingling, who had been trying to defend him, get involved. He had to let Lingling and the people who came to the court because of him leave.

"Are you going to be a demon because the whole world is dissatisfied with Holy City? Are you finally going to tear off the mask of hypocrisy?" Mo Fan stared at Michael.

Michael was like a god. His aura was too strong. Even though he had the protection of the divine oath, Mo Fan could feel a mountain-like oppressive force!

At this point, Michael could do anything.

"I won't leave. There's no point in leaving. It's too late." Lingling shook her head.

The top ten organizations used Mo Fan as a trigger to start a bombing, and Lingling would never want Mo Fan to die this way.

After working so hard for so long, how could she accept such a result?

“As the first warrior who rebelled against Holy City, what are your last words?” Michael slowly showed a cold smile.

He raised his hand to grab Mo Fan.

Lingling suddenly flew away and crashed into the broken stone pillars of the Holy Judgment Court.

On the other hand, Mo Fan was pulled to the front of Michael like a marionette.

Michael retracted his hand, but Mo Fan was still frozen there, as if a hook had passed through Mo Fan’s shoulder and neck, making him unable to move.

“Lingling.” Mo Fan looked at the ruins.

Her arms and forehead were bleeding. Wooden nails stuck to her delicate skin when she crawled out.

Lingling stood up staggeringly. The impact was strong. When she just stood still, she suddenly fell backward.

Mo Fan was worried about her. His eyes were even bloodshot!

This was all because of Michael!

“Don’t think that the divine oath is invincible. I have the patience to extract the words you have said before from your soul. Although this process will be painful, I think you won’t mind it.” The wings on Michael’s back flapped lightly.

It seemed like something angels would do when they were happy. The dense yet orderly feathers were slowly stretched out, like a butterfly drinking nectar.

All the stones were white.

The only good thing was that Michael no longer had to care about the world.

As the angel in charge of the human world, there was no secular view of the code of conduct. Why did people who were considered heretics by the angels still need to go through such a long trial? Would angels make mistakes?

Angels did not need to ask for anything from this world, and the world could not give angels what they wanted at all. The only mistake they would make was being too kind to the world!

Kindness would fuel everyone’s ambition.

It was just like what Ramiel said.

They should not spoil children or be too soft-hearted and kind to them. Otherwise, they would want everything, including the hard work of their parents. Even if their parents gave them everything, they still feel it was not enough!

They lacked discipline and were spoiled.

Only blood, destruction, and fear could make them realize their mistakes!

“White represents not guilty.

“But if I say you’re guilty, then you’re guilty.

“Mo Fan, your life and the blood flowing on the golden tiles of Holy City are my replies to declare war on this world!”

The expression on Michael’s face became cold and terrifying. His hand slashed at Mo Fan’s chest like a sharp knife.

Michael did not touch Mo Fan’s body, but Mo Fan felt a burning pain. If he did not have the protection of the divine oath, Michael would have torn him apart.

Michael’s other hand was taking Mo Fan’s soul energy, which contained the divine oath. Once Michael took the entire oath out, Mo Fan’s body would no longer have any protection.

Although the divine oath would no longer limit Mo Fan’s power, Mo Fan’s soul energy had been greatly damaged. Even if he regained his ability, he was weak and could not compete with the mighty Michael!

The skin on Mo Fan’s chest had obvious scars, as if scratched by a hot knife. These scalding scars on his chest soon became a hexagram.

The hexagram mark on his chest became hot, as if there was a hole in his chest. This hole led to Mo Fan’s soul, and the soul energy flowed out at an even more terrifying speed.

Swoosh!

A violent gust of wind suddenly hit from above the Holy Judgment Court.

The Holy Judgment Court building was crown-shaped, and the curved dome was made of colored stone.

The curved dome made of colored stone disappeared. When people looked up from the Holy Judgment Court, they could see a golden book floating in mid-air!

A person stood on the golden book. The giant golden book that could cover the Holy Judgment Court suddenly opened and turned to a page depicting a golden holy waterfall!

Boom!

Suddenly, scorching light shot out from the book, like a golden waterfall hanging down from the sky. The powerful holy power hit Michael’s body, and the ripples of holy light that spread out even destroyed the sturdy Holy Judgment Court!

As soon as Michael raised his head, he saw the golden book attack. He did not have time to dodge it and could only wrap himself with layers of wings.

Platinum feathers covered Michael, making him look like a platinum rose guarded by holy wings. He stood still in the baptism of the golden waterfall of light.

The destructive power of the golden book was astonishing. Even Ramiel and other old divine magistrates had been affected. However, it was obvious that the light waterfall of the golden book was not aimed at everyone. Those who were injured by Michael were not affected at all.

The golden book closed only after the Holy Judgment Court was razed to the ground.

The moment the golden book closed, the golden book seemed to travel through space and suddenly disappeared.