

## **Versatile 3071**

### **Chapter 3071: Holy City in the Palms**

Michael's wings slowly opened. Under the protection of the wings, Michael was not injured, but the bright light made it difficult for him to open his eyes.

The surrounding area had become a ruin.

When Michael's sight gradually recovered, he found that the person in front of him had disappeared!

Michael was so angry that his veins appeared on his face.

Someone rescued Mo Fan in front of Michael, and Michael was familiar with this person.

He knew it because of the golden book.

Only one person in this world owned this powerful magic book, and that person was Archangel Sharjah!

"Sharjah, do you think you can take him away?"

"None of you can leave Holy City!"

Michael raised his hands with his palms facing the sky. Countless beams of rainbow brilliance came out of his palms and rushed to the sky.

It was daytime, but the rainbow brilliance was still dazzling. As Michael continued to recite the spell, more and more rainbows intertwined in the sky and formed a rainbow domain comparable to Holy City.

The rainbow domain floated above Holy City like a gorgeous wonderland, and the lights inside flowed beautifully like a liquid. It was hard to imagine that human beings could create such an unreal scene.

But the flowing rainbow lights were not pure ethereal matter. They were constantly changing and forming something. They were complicated and illusory at the beginning but gradually took the shape of familiar things.

Streets, bell towers, shops, and city towers gradually formed.

The rainbow domain Michael held with both hands was evolving into a city at high speed, and this city was Holy City!

The city became visible in the rainbow lights like a painting by God, and buildings with different shapes gradually appeared like reflections. At first, they were just outlines. As time passed, the textures on the walls and other details were duplicated!

The sky above Holy City was no longer blue. It had become a giant drawing board, and Michael had painted the appearance of the whole city on it!

This scene was shocking. Some people who lived in Holy City had witnessed this scene before during the battle when Michael honored the Holy City.

There were two Holy Cities.

One was on Earth, and the other was in the sky.

The reflected Holy City was the holy battlefield of Archangel Michael!

However, who was he going to deal with when he summoned this battlefield?

Michael clasped his palms and slowly began to put them down, as if something was covered in his tightly clasped palms.

Suddenly, he flipped his hands over, and shot out divine light!

The jurors who lay in the Holy Court slowly floated, as if they had lost gravity.

Besides the people in the Holy Court, it also happened to those on the street. As they walked, their feet left the ground, and they appeared on the roof.

More and more people were floating!

The Earth seemed to have lost its gravity!

The objects in Holy City did not move, but the people in the city all floated toward the upside-down Holy City in the sky!

Michael's supernatural powers were astonishing.

He created another Holy City and made everyone float to the sky.

Countless people were moving between the two cities, so it looked like an hourglass.

Michael was a god who turned the hourglass upside down. Ordinary people and mages were just sand in a glass jar that moved according to his will.

No one could escape from this magic of Michael, which meant no one could escape from this city.

When Holy City on the ground was empty, Michael gracefully spread his sixteen wings and flew toward the sacred and ancient battlefield in the sky.

Michael, who flew to the Holy City in the sky, was a god descending to the earth for those who fell into it!

"Dear citizens of Holy City, I have never advocated force. Despite its ability to make people submit, force can't earn real respect.

"But I am obsessed with force because only force can keep the world in order.

"For the order of the world, please stay in Holy City for now. Without my permission, none of you can leave!"

Michael's voice resonated through Holy City and even echoed in the air of Holy City for a long time.

No one was injured by falling into the Reflected Holy City. However, everyone was in fear. As well as not understanding Michael's current behavior, this fear was because of their insignificance.

Who would have thought there was such an existence that could turn the ancient and majestic Holy City upside down with a single move? All the people in the city were locked in the Reflected Holy City!

“It’s time to reorganize Holy City. Ramiel, help me find Sharjah and that devil.” Michael did not go to the Reflected Holy City. He just raised his head and looked at the crowd inside. They looked like ants.

In the Reflected Holy City, everything was no different from Holy City on the ground. Even the stone bricks that covered the streets of Holy City were equally firm when stepped on. The feeling when touching every wall or building was the same.

If someone just woke up from a dream and did not know what happened, he probably would not believe that he was actually in an illusory city of reflections!

Such supernatural powers were terrifying. It meant that if the person who turned Holy City upside down had a real killing intent, he would kill them instantly!

People began to be at a loss and began to beg.

Archangel Michael turned a deaf ear to the voices of these people.

“Holy Judges, Holy Shadows, and Angel Sequencers get ready to fight!” said Michael.

Many Holy Judges had not yet understood what happened, but as personnel of Holy City, they would not disobey the orders of the angels.

“Archangel Sharjah has betrayed Holy City. Find her!” Michael ordered all the Holy Judges.

Soon teams of Holy Judges assembled. They began to search the streets and alleys, question one after another people, and search from house to house. They would not miss out on any corner of Holy City.

No matter how powerful Sharjah was, neither she nor Mo Fan could escape from this magic.

They, like everyone else, were thrown into Reflected Holy City.

Michael would isolate Holy City and put it on alert, but he did not mind playing this game of cat and mouse with Sharjah and Mo Fan!

As for the top ten magic organizations, Michael also wanted to see what they would do other than the declaration of secession from Holy City.

Hopefully, these guys would not disappoint him.

### **Chapter 3072: Hexagram Mark**

The sound of uniform footsteps kept ringing in the surrounding area. They would search even the most inconspicuous street several times. Even though this was a city made entirely of magic, everything in this city was real.

In a dim attic, several white pigeons were also thrown into the Reflected Holy City. They seemed to have doubts like people and could not tell whether they were in the sky or on the earth.

There was another group of hurried footsteps on the street below the attic. A pair of eyes appeared in the gap in the attic window. This pair of eyes were purple and bright, and the owner of the eyes seemed anxious at the same time.

A ray of polarized light shone on the wooden floor in the attic. A book flying around like an elf was shaking restlessly beside a woman.

The woman had purple hair, and she was using some medicine to treat the wound on the young girl lying on the ground.

There were Michael's people everywhere. Sharjah did not dare use magic and could only rely on this relatively primitive way to bandage Lingling.

Lingling had regained consciousness. Her face was a little pale.

Mo Fan sighed with relief when he saw she was fine.

If Michael dared kill Lingling, Mo Fan would eat him alive!

"Michael's strength is still beyond my expectations. I have no better way to help you. We can only hide for the moment," Sharjah said to Mo Fan while feeling embarrassed.

"We didn't expect things to turn out this way. Alas, we were too naive." Mo Fan sighed.

No one expected this outcome.

Perhaps all of them were working hard to turn the black stones into white, and they had indeed changed some situations. It was just that things suddenly developed in this uncontrollable direction.

They underestimated things.

Holy City had been making some unpopular decisions for decades, and the accumulation of anger and resentment was far greater than they thought. In the end, these resentments completely broke out in this judgment.

Mo Fan knew very well that this battle would come sooner or later. The balance between the top ten organizations and Holy City had long been disturbed. However, he did not expect this to happen to him and became the trigger of all this.

No one framed him, but it seemed as if everyone framed him.

Regardless of whether the top ten magic organizations or Holy City would control in the future, he was destined to become a victim between the two.

Mo Fan looked through the gap in the window and looked at Holy City, which had become a battlefield. He suddenly understood why Zhan Kong and Qin Yu'Er made such decisions.

They chose not to fight and leave.

What was the point of winning and losing?

Everything just changed from one ruler to the next.

Even if the top ten organizations won, new forces would be born in the future, and the new forces would overthrow the dictatorship of the top ten organizations. The cycle would repeat itself. Countless people were doomed to sacrifice for each change.

He was a victim, and so were Zhan Kong and Qin Yu'Er. All those who did not obey this law and did not stick to these forces would become victims. It was because these people were so out of place before and after the battle!

It was not easy to live as oneself.

"Mr. Mo, your chest..." Sharjah realized that there were wounds on Mo Fan's chest.

These wounds formed a hexagram shape. Michael took Mo Fan's soul through this hexagram chest mark and tried to shatter the divine oath that protected Mo Fan.

"I don't know what it is." Mo Fan lowered his head and looked at his wound.

"It is impossible to break the divine oath. Even if Michael reaches the realm of the gods, he still has to abide by the divine oath. There must be something wrong." Sharjah extended her palm and pressed the hexagram mark on Mo Fan's chest.

Sharjah closed her eyes and looked for something along the wounds. She soon noticed that the hexagram connected to one of Mo Fan's souls!

Sharjah withdrew her hand. A hexagram mark appeared on her palm and burned her skin.

"What's wrong?" Mo Fan looked at Sharjah in surprise.

"You are not on Shalitha's list, but Michael's. One of your eight souls has been branded with this hexagram!" Sharjah said to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was stunned. Before he understood what Sharjah meant, his chest suddenly felt hot, as if someone had stamped his chest with a hot iron. The mark that had turned into scars glowed with scorching light again, and blood flowed down. In a short time, the mark turned black!

At the same time, Mo Fan's soul was also in pain. The Eight Souls of Wicked God appeared behind Mo Fan, and they seemed to be enduring this pain together with Mo Fan.

Mo Fan endured this torture and stared at his Eight Souls. Finally, he saw a hexagram mark on Kazuaki's soul. It was also on Kazuaki's chest!

Among the Eight Souls, Kazuaki's soul had already been branded with the sinful mark of the angel!

In other words, all of this was arranged by Michael!

It was no wonder Michael could draw his soul through the divine oath. As long as he absorbed the power of the Wicked God and integrated into the Eight Souls, it was equivalent to absorbing the poison Michael fed to the Red Demon Kazuaki's soul into his body!

In other words, even if the final result of the trial was not guilty, it did not matter as Michael had made another plan.

His chest was getting hotter and hotter. Suddenly, Mo Fan felt as if he was sucked by something. He crashed into the roof of the attic and smashed the roof.

It was like a magnet endowed with enormous suction power.

The hexagram mark on Mo Fan's chest and in his soul complied with the huge magnetic force and flew between the two Holy Cities.

In the attic, Sharjah could not stop him and saw Mo Fan's figure getting smaller and smaller. The frightening part was that in the middle of the boundless Holy City, a huge black Hexagram Formation that was like a spider web was capturing Mo Fan, who was sucked into the air.

The golden divine oath kept shining, like a piece of golden holy armor. They kept shining and guarding Mo Fan's body and soul.

However, there was a gap in this armor, and this gap was the hexagram mark in Kazuaki's soul. Mo Fan's soul energy would be drawn out through this gap!

Between two Holy City, a giant black Hexagram Formation appeared out of thin air. The majestic formation was designed to trap a person. Even though that person was guarded by golden divine oath armor all over his body, he was still like an insect stuck to a spider web.

Michael, an angel with brilliant feathers all over his body, was like a spider catching its prey. He watched his prey coldly and patiently let the prey struggle on the web. He knew that the more the prey struggled, the more the spider web would stick to its body. Eventually, the prey would have no strength and ability to resist!

### **Chapter 3073: Black Stone Subsidence Zone**

"I almost forgot. You are already a sitting duck." Michael smiled proudly and looked at Mo Fan, who was trapped in the black formation.

Mo Fan knew that it was useless to struggle. Fortunately, the divine oath was still effective toward Michael. Michael could only use a despicable method like this to take away Mo Fan's soul energy.

"If this is the case, why bother to turn Holy City upside down and order the Holy Judges to search everywhere?" Mo Fan said.

"My enemy is not only you. The rebellious angel who tried to rescue you just now is also my enemy. I believe that as long as you're stuck here, someone will fall into the trap," said Michael.

"So, Shalitha is just your lackey?" Mo Fan asked.

"I gave him some suggestions, and he decided to carry them out. As you can see, I didn't misjudge you. You will bring turmoil to the world. You have deceived so many people that people are starting to stand against Holy City," said Michael.

"Actually, you can admit that you're the biggest cancer in the world. If cancer like you grows in people's heads, they will be in so much pain that they'll wish to split open their heads to remove you!" Mo Fan said to Michael.

"Haha, does it matter what I am?" Michael was pinching something and playing with them patiently. The things rubbed each other and made sounds like pebbles.

After a while, Michael opened his hand. He was holding eleven black stones!

As soon as Mo Fan saw these eleven black stones, he knew that Michael had killed the representatives of the top ten organizations. Since all the stones had returned to Michael, he could decide everything. There was no need to consult and judge.

Did it matter what Michael was?

It did not matter.

Not like a historian would be naive enough to point at a ruler and ask whether he was a good or bad person.

It did not matter whether he was cancer or an angel.

If people obeyed him, they would obtain peace. If people disobeyed him, he would start a war!

“I know that the Goddess of Parthenon Temple will do anything for you or even resurrect you, so my execution of you has never changed. These black stones are the key to opening the door of hell. I will let those demons in hell drag your soul in. I’m happy to watch it, and I will let everyone in the world watch it. In two days, your soul will be gone, and your empty body will be nailed to Holy City!”

Michael threw those eleven black stones out, and they fell on Mo Fan’s back. The stones did not move, which was strange.

Blacklight shot out from the inside of the stones. Whenever a dim light was shot out, a large area sank.

It did not sink from top to bottom. The entire area seemed to have been sucked by a mysterious power.

At first, it was just a small engulfing zone. Along the engulfing invagination, the surrounding air flowed through a waterfall like a river and plunged into the depths. Gradually, the space subsidence areas caused by eleven black stones were connected and formed a larger and more terrifying devouring zone!

Mo Fan was hung in the center of the engulfing zone. The golden armor formed by the divine oath still guarded him, so his body was suspended in the black stone engulfing zone.

This divine oath was indeed powerful. The dark purgatory composed of eleven sinful stones could not drag Mo Fan away. However, there was a crack and a gap in the golden armor composed of the divine oath.

This gap was the mark on Mo Fan’s chest and Kazuaki’s soul of the Eight Souls. The giant Hexagram Formation enlarged, tore apart his chest, and took his unbreakable soul away.

The blood gathered into a red line and flew from Mo Fan’s chest to the black stone engulfing zone.

The blue soul energy also turned into a strand, slowly pulled away from Mo Fan’s body, and flew toward the eternal black abyss!

“Enjoy these last two days before you die. I should thank you for providing me with such a perfect ceremony to warn the world. I believe many people will re-examine themselves and think if they have the power to stand opposite Holy City after seeing your end.” Michael said to Mo Fan.

The divine oath was indeed a troublesome thing. It made it impossible for Michael to execute Mo Fan directly.

He needed two days.

Although Michael did not want to give Mo Fan one more second to live in this world, the only way he could kill Mo Fan was through this way.

After completing his masterpiece, Michael flew to the Holy Palace.

He sat on the dome of the Holy Palace and summoned Archangel Ramiel.

Ramiel could not help but look up at the sky. The person hanging in the devouring black abyss in the sky was so eye-catching. He had the protection of the divine oath of Holy City.

“I need to resist the attack of the divine oath, so I won’t make any more moves for the time being. I’ll need you to help me deal with the rebels in Holy City. This time, I hope you will no longer be merciful. They have been bewitched by the demon,” Michael said to Ramiel.

Michael’s face was pale. It was because the divine oath began to attack him.

The divine oath was strong. Since Michael violated it, he would definitely suffer a strong attack.

Fortunately, Michael was confident that he could bear this attack.

“I got it. There are still many irrelevant people in Holy City, can they be allowed to leave?” Ramiel asked.

“Besides members of the top ten organizations, people are allowed to bring them away one by one,” Michael said.

“Why do you have to execute him? It will hurt you instead. If you break the divine oath, many ancient holy laws will also be removed,” Ramiel said.

Ramiel felt that Michael was too persistent in killing Mo Fan.

“I have never misjudged someone. He is a demon!” Michael said confidently.

“If he is a demon, can this method kill him?” Ramiel was a little worried.

Michael closed his eyes and stopped talking. From the painful expression on his face, Ramiel could tell that the attack of divine oath had started.

When he was dealing with Mo Fan, he would also be affected.

The torture he had to endure next would not be much lighter than that of Mo Fan, who was hung above Holy City.

Even so, he would continue until Mo Fan’s soul was drained, and no more soul energy of this guy existed in this world!

### **Chapter 3074: To Bail Mo Fan**

All of a sudden, it rained. A few drops of rain fell on the reeds by the stream in the wilderness before they covered the western foothills of the Alps Mountain in dense rain.



The autumn rain was exceptionally clean. There was no damp fog around the distant mountains, nor was there any haze covering the sky. Rain fell from the clouds that hung high up in the sky. When they landed, they made a crisp, pleasant sound.

Holy City shone brilliantly, and its light shone through the clean rain, making the rain seem to have formed a clean lake that formed an inverted reflection of the ancient and quiet city.

No matter what, Holy City was a sacred temple. When the people who were in Holy City looked out to glance at the reflection of the city in the “lake”, they noticed the rain over there “falling backward”. From their perspectives, the rain fell in a different pattern. The rain looked as if it came out from the soil and returned to the sky.

Time passed slowly. Following the accident that happened in Holy City, the people began to feel nervous.

The people living in Holy City were fine. They had been living in the city for many years. Holy City would never let its people suffer. The people believed in the archangels and the city. They were prepared to perish together with the city and would fight against the outside evil forces to death.

Meanwhile, the people who did not come from Holy City but came upon their adoration for the city were panicking.

Many of them had no idea what exactly had happened. They felt curious as to why Holy City looked as if they were facing their greatest enemy when there were no demons outside the city, and everything looked peaceful. They did not notice any signs of danger.

Perhaps, the only discord they found was the person who had been hung in the middle of the Black Stone Subsidence. The enormous black astral burn mark gradually threw his life and his soul into the abyss of hell. Was that person truly the world’s greatest demon?

Perhaps, he was the reason Holy City became so tense.

...

On the land in Holy City, some people appeared in the empty First Avenue.

Those who were aware of the situation in the city knew that war was imminent. Therefore, they had to bear a very high risk to come to Holy City.

However, they had no choice. They had to see some of the important figures inside the city. Those people did not even know magic. It was unfortunate for them to be involved in the revolutionary war of magic.

Therefore, the people came to bail out those who had nothing to do with the magic battle.

“Sir, we’re just a group of merchants selling special tea. The president of our tea merchants happened to be involved in a business deal in Holy City. He’s only an ordinary person. He is so weak that even a gust of wind can blow him away. Besides, he has a heart condition. If he can’t seek medical attention in time...” said a merchant from Arabia.

“Do you have any connection with the Chambers of Commerce Alliance?”

“No. Certainly not. In fact, we are not even qualified to enter the Chambers of Commerce Alliance. We sell privately labeled tea in Europe and Asia. It’s a family business. How dare the evil Chambers of Commerce Alliance defy Holy City and the angel who grants us magic and power?! We despise them as much as you do!”

“Okay. Wait here. The Holy Judges will bring him down, but it will take some time. All who leave Holy City must undergo a stringent screening, understand? We’re going through an unusual period of time, after all,” said Judicator Maule.

Since Sharjah had been stripped of her power, Judicator Maule was given back his position.

Mo Fan looked like a condemned prisoner being hung in the middle of two Holy Cities. Judicator Maule could not be happier to see this!

“Is there anyone else who wants to bail out other prisoners?” Judicator Maule looked outside the gate.

No one answered him.

Everything happened so fast that many people had not reacted to the situation. As for the members from the ten greatest organizations, it was almost certainly impossible for them to leave Holy City. They would either leave the city in their dead bodies or had their magic abolished.

“Over here.” Suddenly, a silvery voice rose.

Judicator Maule looked in the direction of the voice and saw a woman standing at the city gate. The woman wore a long black silk dress. A golden silk rose was barely seen on her chest.

She had a nice figure. She was tall and slender. She had a graceful body shape. She hid her silver hair inside her hat. Although the wide hat had covered half of her face, one could imagine how captivating she was just by looking at her snow-white nose and sexy lips.

“Who do you want to bail out?” Judicator Maule quickly recovered his senses. He faked a cough and pretended as if nothing had happened.

“Him!” The woman pointed at the person in the air and said with great conviction.

“Who is he? There are many people up there. You have to tell us his identity and his name—” Judicator Maule looked in the direction where the woman pointed. His expression changed before he even finished his sentence.

“My lover, Mo Fan,” said the woman.

Initially, Judicator Maule could not quite react to the situation. By the time he realized the person whom the woman wanted to bail out was Wicked God Mo Fan, his jaw dropped.

Was she joking?!

Everyone inside Holy City could be bailed, except Mo Fan. Even the Head of State could not bail him out!

“He’s your lover, and you are...?” Judicator Maule stared at the woman.

At that moment, the woman slowly took off her hat. She let her long, beautiful silver hair down. Some of her hair fell over her shoulders, and the rest rested over her chest. For a moment, the waving of her hair accentuated her impeccable beauty. The sight simply took their breaths away!

Perhaps she had been spending a long time inhabiting the Extreme South Land. Her looks and aura had fused together. She looked so pure and unpolluted, like an elf born in a snow country.

"I'm Mu Ningxue," said Mu Ningxue to Judicator Maule

Right after she spoke, a cold wind blew from the other end of the long bridge. The wind blew past Mu Ningxue's robe and her silver hair. The wind then blew past Holy City gate and the lengthy First Avenue.

Judicator Maule and a dozen of Holy Judges stood guard over the city gate. They looked surprised. Just when they were about to draw their swords to arrest Mu Ningxue, who turned herself in, they found themselves unable to move.

...

Originally, they felt as if their muscles had stiffened. Soon, they noticed their blood seemed to have frozen. They could not move their joints.

In the end, even their facial expressions became stiff.

Judicator Maule and the Holy Judges at the city gate turned into specimens right at the moment Mu Ningxue stated her name. Looks of incredulity and fear showed in their eyes.

### **Chapter 3075: He Lives, You Live**

Tap! Tap! Tap!

Rain wet the floor tiles, making it cleaner and smoother. Mu Ningxue covered her snow-white, exquisite feet with heels. When she stepped on the floor tiles, a crisp sound was heard.

She walked into Holy City along the empty First Avenue without obstacles.

The Reflective Holy City was above her. The people inside Holy City saw everything that had happened on the earth of the city, including watching the woman walking on the street without any obstacles.

Those dozens of Holy Judges were flimsy.

To their amazement, no more than a few seconds after Mu Ningxue walked into the city, the dozens of Holy Judges behind her disintegrated and turned into a pile of frozen flesh. Their bodies were scattered around the city gate.

"S-She killed the Holy Judges!

"How dare she kill the Holy Judges?!"

For a moment, everyone inside Holy City cried out in shock.

Even the ten greatest organizations who had declared war on Holy City dared not kill the people inside Holy City so brazenly.

But Mu Ningxue had no mercy. Her level of strength was of another level. Hence, she did not show them any mercy.

“It’s her! How dare she barge into Holy City...?!” Holy Shadow Simmons recognized the terrifying, mysterious beauty at a single glance. Her behavior was incomprehensible!

She was inside Holy City.

What had she done there?!

Killing the Holy Shadow and making her way into Holy City murderously were two different concepts.

Why would anyone in the world do something as crazy as that?!

One judicator and dozens of Holy Judges died within the blink of an eye. Mu Ningxue did not even bother to have a word with Holy City.

“Who is she?!” Ramiel witnessed everything. His eyes were filled with fury.

“She’s Mu Ningxue. She was exiled to the Extreme South after killing Forbidden Mage Mu Rong,” said Simmons.

“Holy Shadow! Holy Shadow! Take her down! No one has ever dared do this in Holy City. She should be cast into the dark hell with Mo Fan!” Ramiel shouted.

After declaring war on the ten greatest organizations, Holy City planned to dampen their spirits by giving them a blow. Little did they know that Mu Ningxue laid her hands on Holy City first.

“She’s Mu Ningxue. I just found out about Clark’s death. I originally thought we would have to put in some effort in locating and executing her. We didn’t expect her to turn herself in,” said a woman with tanned skin and in a colorful robe.

“Fahl, this is something that the Holy Shadow has failed to handle well. I don’t want Mu Ningxue to start a bad, bloody omen in Holy City!” said Ramiel to the tanned woman.

“Holy Shadows, Able Angels, go down with me!” said Fahl, the tanned female Holy Shadow.

The Chief Holy Shadow made a leap. Her colorful robe danced in the sky like a peacock descended on the earth of Holy City.

The First Avenue was originally empty. Mu Ningxue was the only person walking on the street. Soon, more people appeared on the street. Aside from Chief Holy Shadow Fahl in a peacock-like colorful robe, the rest were clad in dark-golden clothes that belonged to the Holy Judges. They represented Holy City’s most cruel enforcement.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Suddenly, dark-golden figures rained down on the First Avenue. For a moment, the green floor tiles on the street and the eaves on the buildings on both sides were filled with countless Holy Judges in dark-golden clothes.

They were the Holy Shadow Apostles!

They were the substitutes for Able Angels. Even though they were not the true Holy Shadows yet, their overall strength was far superior to the Holy Judges.

A moment ago, the street was empty. The next moment, a massive army descended. No matter what, Holy City had ample experts. The public viewed them as super-level mages who had a place in the city. However, they were just a small part of the armed forces. Upon receiving the archangel's order, many experts showed up. Their aura was so imposing as if the mountain peaks were falling down...

Mu Ningxue went from battling alone to being surrounded by countless Holy Shadow Apostles. She felt as if she had fallen into a trap made especially for her.

The truth was, Holy City did not set up the trap for her. They set up the trap for the ten greatest organizations. However, Mu Ningxue was the first who came in without representing any forces.

She was her own representative.

She was Mu Ningxue.

She managed to survive the Eternal Night in the Extreme South.

She seemed to have come to Holy City to seek an explanation!

Of course, Mu Ningxue could come to seek an explanation. As a mage who followed the magic convention, she had been recruited to the Extreme South before being fooled, persecuted, and exiled by the rulers...

But all this no longer mattered to her.

At that moment, she only had her eyes on one person. The person was none other than Mo Fan, who was trapped by the black astral burn mark and hung in the air.

He suffered in pain.

So, she came for him.

She came to bail out her lover.

And those who stopped her would die!

Mu Ningxue stretched out her hand to the sky. The rain outside the city turned into snow. The crystal-like snowflakes made Holy City look truly holy...

Mu Ningxue gently sucked in a deep breath. She summoned ice and snow. The spirits of heaven, earth, ice, and snow condensed into an immensely powerful bow and appeared in her hand. The magic bow was different from the Ice Crystal Bow that the Mu family had granted to her. The bow glowed in sacred Extreme Dust. Her ice magic longbow was filled with shattered pieces that did not belong to the world.

The moment the bow appeared, all the elements in heaven and earth receded. The place became a lonely, ice universe filled with ice only. It was a chilly Ice Dimension!

Bam!

After she made a long chant, an arrow broke the ancient Holy City and the magnificent First Avenue.

The arrow made everything wither, even the remains of the stones were not found.

Everything was turned into dust. The mass airflow moved backward and filled Holy City with flying snow!

Not many Holy Shadow Apostles survived her arrow attack on the First Avenue. Mu Ningxue did not show them the slightest mercy. She looked like the Daughter of War from a myth in the ice age. She killed without hesitation.

“Let go of him!”

The sight of Mu Ningxue wiping out the Holy Shadow Apostles was terrifying. Hundreds of the Holy Shadow Apostles were killed and wounded. They fell down on the plowed First Avenue and wailed in pain. They could not even identify the owners of the severed limbs on the ground.

“Neither you nor he will leave here alive.” Chief Holy Shadow Fahl stared at Mu Ningxue above the Holy Palace.

Despite feeling equally shocked and angry, Fahl appeared extremely calm.

She wondered why Mu Ningxue was so powerful to such an extent that even the Holy Shadow Apostles were like mosquitoes to her.

“Then, all of you will die!”

Mu Ningxue raised the other hand high up. She spread her snow-white fingers.

Suddenly, she tightened her grip, as if giving some kind of order.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The flying snow that swarmed Holy City had turned into snow swords. The snow swords ruthlessly pierced the Holy Shadow Apostles who had fallen down...

Some people were immediately reduced to ashes right after they were struck by Mu Ningxue’s first arrow. Some people were severely wounded and could not get up from the ground. As the snow swords landed accurately on the Holy Shadow Apostles, blood roses bloomed on their bodies. More than three hundred Holy Shadow Apostles were killed in the First Avenue!

Not even one of them was spared!

Blood converged into a red stream as Mu Ningxue continued to march forward on the street. Many corpses were scattered on both sides of the street, but Mu Ningxue remained spotless.

“Do you know what you are doing?! Are you aware of what you’ve done?!” Chief Holy Shadow Fahl shouted angrily.

“If Mo Fan lives, you live. If Mo Fan dies, Holy City, too, will disappear from this world!” said Mu Ningxue.

Regardless of everything—the fights, revolutionary battles, Holy City, the ten greatest organizations, and the black and white stones, all she had in her eyes was Mo Fan.

She only cared about Mo Fan.

## Chapter 3076: The Nine Holy Shadows

Mu Ningxue's words rang throughout Holy City and stirred up the people in the city.

The people were in the Reflective Holy City as they witnessed everything. Holy City's greatness and prosperity over thousands of years had brought them a sense of supremacy and security. But who would have thought there would come a day a woman with long silver hair would turn the magnificent Holy City upside-down?!

Meanwhile, on the dome of the Holy Palace, Michael, who had been fighting back the backlash of the divine oath, opened his eyes.

He did not expect the first person to draw their sword at Holy City and start the massacre would be a woman. Moreover, the woman was once expelled from the city. How ridiculous it was!

Neither did Mu Ningxue show her respect for the world's most powerful city, nor for the world's ten greatest organizations. Who exactly was she? She was totally unreasonable!

"Holy Shadows, Heavenly Order!"

Chief Holy Shadow Fahl suppressed the anger in her heart as she waved her hand at the Holy Shadows and gave her order.

Able Angels were very powerful.

Even though their level of strength had not reached the realm of the archangels, they were powerful compared to the supreme mages in the world who had been cultivating hard in their magic.

The Able Angels were capable of killing the Forbidden Mages, chasing after the emperor-level creatures, and wiping out the troublemakers.

They were executioners who lived in the shadows of Holy City and were capable of stirring up troubles in any country.

Nine figures appeared on the plowed First Avenue, including Holy Shadow Simmons. They surrounded Mu Ningxue. Some of them stood on the ground, some of them floated in the air, and some of them glowed in the Golden Light Wheel. They were prepared to lay their hands on Mu Ningxue.

Mu Ningxue did not bother with them. She continued walking in the direction of the Holy Palace.

Fahl stood on the lengthy steps of the Holy Palace. She was a Penal Angel and had ten wings.

When she spread her wings, they were as stunning as a peacock spreading its feathers. She revealed much of her perfect, pearl-black skin from her colorful robe. The contrast accentuated Chief Holy Shadow Fahl's nobility and uniqueness. Her imposing aura went beyond human imagination!

Mu Ningxue walked toward the tanned woman. The nine Holy Shadows followed her. Their formation remained.

Mu Ningxue ignored the Holy Shadows. They were as weak as Holy Shadow Clark whom she had killed in the lake at the silver-gray forest.

The ten-winged angel was the only one who could go in her way. Besides, it was clear to see that Fahh had a high ruling position in Holy City.

“Woman, do you truly think you are invincible just because you’ve slaughtered some of the small fries? Lest forget you’re in Holy City, and we’re the exalted Holy Shadows!” said Holy Shadow Conner.

Conner stood before Mu Ningxue. However, she never rested her gaze on Conner.

Holy Shadow Simmons stood beside Conner. Both of them were arrogant but in very different manners.

“Simmons, why are you looking everywhere? Don’t you have any intention to fight? Don’t show pity on her just because she’s a beauty. Don’t forget that she has killed many people. She’s a venomous woman. She’s an unforgivable heretic!” Holy Shadow Conner noticed Simmons’s hesitancy.

“Don’t be careless. She has an emperor-level White Tiger with her,” said Holy Shadow Simmons, who had drenched in sweat.

In fact, Simmons had not forgotten his close contact with the emperor-level White Tiger even to that day.

“What White Tiger are you talking about? Would a tiger simply wreak havoc in Holy City? Don’t forget we have an enormous Light Dragon in the city,” said Conner disdainfully.

Right after Simmons spoke, he sensed an aura that belonged to a beast. The aura came from the middle of the street. Simmons could not be more familiar than it when he met its cold gaze. The White Tiger had been somewhere near Mu Ningxue from the beginning. It had been laying its eyes begrudgingly on each and every one of them!

It would lunge at the person who made the first move!

Simmons immediately warned the Holy Shadows upon noticing the White Tiger.

“You’re very powerful, but you’ve made the wrong decision by challenging Holy City!” said the Holy Shadow glowing in the Golden Light Wheel.

His golden sacred wheel interwoven by blazing light turned into a heavenly splitting divine blade. The Holy Shadow slashed at Mu Ningxue’s back. The tip of his blade was so bright that it was brighter than Holy City’s Tower of Light. When the Holy Shadow landed its blade, it stirred up layer upon layer of golden waves and impacted the earth and the buildings.

“Sandro, be careful of the White Tiger!” Simmons shouted.

“White Tiger? What?!” Conner asked in puzzlement.

Right after he spoke, both Conner and Simmons saw a white figure flash before them. Its exaggerated speed was nothing more than a flash. If they did not pay attention to it, they would not have noticed a wild beast barging into the middle of the streets.

The speed of the Golden Sacred Wheel Blade was fast too. However, its speed of landing was slower compared to the White Tiger. The White Tiger raised its paws high and slapped Holy Shadow Sandro away.



At that moment, the ripples in the air exploded along the White Tiger's powerful attack. Sandro was sent flying away under the protection of his Golden Sacred Wheel. Sandro fell into a pile of corpses in the ravine in the First Avenue alley. He originally wanted to slash Mu Ningxue with his Light Wheel Heavenly Blade but had mistakenly slashed other streets. As a result, many ancient buildings collapsed.

"What is that monster?!" Conner and the other Holy Shadows cried out in surprise.

Sandro was sent flying too far away. No one knew if he was alive or dead. It was only at that moment that the Holy Shadows realized Mu Ningxue was not the only one who had barged into Holy City. In fact, the white creature had laid its eyes on all the Holy Shadows.

No wonder Mu Ningxue was so fearless!

"It's an emperor-level creature!"

"It's an emperor-level White Tiger!"

Simmons repeated his words.

He had been locating the White Tiger so that he could warn those who had been targeted by it. However, the White Tiger reacted so fast that it would not help much even if he told Sandro about it.

After the White Tiger attacked Sandro, it immediately lunged at the Holy Shadow behind Mu Ningxue. The Holy Shadow was able to save himself in the middle of the chaos, but he had to cry for help from other Holy Shadows.

The emperor-level White Tiger's murderous power was threatening. The weak Holy Shadows could not fight back against it.

Strictly speaking, a Holy Shadow was not a real Forbidden Mage. They obtained power that was close to a Forbidden Mage through Holy City's ancient secret spell. Once they failed to summon the ancient secret spell in time or failed to perform the spell in panic, an emperor-level creature could kill them in seconds.

Holy Shadow Sandro had little defense, hence it was unlikely for him to survive the White Tiger's attack.

### **Chapter 3077: A Perfect Woman**

"Simmons, keep an eye on the White Tiger. I'll handle her!" The situation was dire. Holy Shadow Conner dared not act hesitantly.

"Conner, don't act recklessly. You have to wait—" Before Simmons finished speaking, Conner had already charged into the battle.

Originally, they had to wait for the ancient secret spell to activate. Four Holy Shadows had to perform the secret spell at the same time so that their level of magic would double. It was an extremely powerful Holy Shadow secret spell. Thus, Simmons thought they should wait for it a while longer.

However, Conner was cocky and arrogant. He overlooked Mu Ningxue's strength.

Holy Shadow Clark was as frail as a child in front of Mu Ningxue. Conner's strength was weaker than Clark's. He was only a newly promoted novice.

Perhaps, Conner was too eager to show off his strength. Hence, he did not even wait for the descendant of the Holy Shadow secret spell. He was a Shadow Element Mage. He approached Mu Ningxue in a spirit form. He wanted to take the opportunity to take down Mu Ningxue while the White Tiger attacked the rest.

Conner was so close to Mu Ningxue. He thought that the distance between them was so close that even an expert could not defend themselves on time. As long as Mu Ningxue did not perform the powerful Holy Shield spell in advance, Conner's Shadow Stake spell could quickly subdue her!

Shadow Stake spell was a powerful secret spell used by Holy City to take on the ancient vampires. Conner got close to Mu Ningxue to launch a surprise attack. Suddenly, some Shadow Element objects fell around Mu Ningxue.

The Shadow Element objects immediately formed a black pattern under Mu Ningxue's feet, they intertwined with one another like black chains. The next moment, an evil creature's wrists, feet, abdomen, chest, neck, and forehead rose from the underground of the Shadow Stakes and pierced the spiked Shadow Stakes!

Suddenly, Mu Ningxue became motionless.

"Wind Swastika!"

Her clothes and long hair fluttered in the wind.

The air flow grew stronger. When it reached its maximum level, Mu Ningxue compressed them into a bladed swirling wind scar with her mind before shooting them in four different directions.

The earth and air of Holy City were cut through in a terrifying manner. The people in the Reflective Holy City saw the frightening sight.

With Mu Ningxue's location as the center point, the deep and lengthy wind mark surged up four powerful airflow barriers. They formed the symbol of a swastika to protect Mu Ningxue.

The wind barrier towered over them like a mountain peak. The powerful force shredded the black Shadow Stake formation apart. The ancient and secret Shadow Element spell was completely neutralized. Mu Ningxue stood in the middle of the white wind in a graceful posture, looking unharmed.

Holy Shadow Conner became dumbfounded. He never thought his magic would be so weak.

Suddenly, Conner noticed Mu Ningxue had turned to him. For a long time, she had been focusing on Chief Holy Shadow Fahl.

Little did Holy Shadow Conner know that the moment Mu Ningxue paid attention to him, it would be his moment to die!

The wind had not only protected Mu Ningxue, but it also contained powerful killing power.

Mu Ningxue waved her hand. The powerful Wind Swastika left its original area and spread to the far end at an exaggerated speed and power. It moved from a small area the size of a mountain to half of Holy City.

It cut everything along its way.

Holy Shadow Conner was halved. Even the city area behind him was cut open. Wind was supposed to be soft and light. However, Mu Ningxue's wind was sharp, aggressive, and filled with killing intent.

Conner fell and bled like the Holy Shadow Apostles. He was so weak that he was no different from the Holy Shadow Apostles.

But Conner was a Holy Shadow. The Holy Shadows were aware of their difference from the Holy Shadow Apostles. Perhaps, both the Holy Shadow and Holy Shadow Apostle's power were too far behind Mu Ningxue. As such, it made him look no different from a Holy Shadow Apostle.

Holy Shadow Conner did not expect himself to end up that way. Even though he was aware that he may not be a match for Mu Ningxue, he did not expect to be killed within seconds. Even the other Holy Shadows could not save him.

Before Conner died, he cast a glance at Simmons.

Conner finally understood why Simmons had been looking so hesitant, and his eyes were filled with fear. That woman was truly terrifying!

"Conner..." Simmons looked at his peer who had been halved. He could not help but recall Holy Shadow Clark who died in the same way.

At that moment, Simmons finally realized that the arrogant Holy Shadows were nothing but a group of lambs waiting to be slaughtered before Mu Ningxue. They could not possibly prevail against her.

"Do you want to stay alive?" Mu Ningxue noticed Simmons and asked calmly.

Simmons sucked in a deep breath. He saw the moving Wind Swastika under her feet. He was confident that he could fight back against her power, but he did not have the confidence to survive Mu Ningxue's following attack.

"I have no choice. If I back out, I will not only lose my life but also my dignity." Simmons summoned his courage to confront Mu Ningxue. He used his natural God's gift once again.

The poisonous Jimsonweed rose from the cracks of the earth. Tiny vines grew from the roots. The vines then quickly grew into roots before turning into thicker main vines...

In just a few seconds, Mu Ningxue was surrounded by countless poisonous Jimsonweeds, as if she had been trapped in a forest of Jimsonweeds. The narcotic Jimsonweeds bloomed beautifully with layers upon layers of petals. Each of them looked like large banana leaves, and the secreted pollen started to produce a psychedelic effect on the human senses.

A forest of Jimsonweeds grew magnificently before turning into a massive jungle realm. Mu Ningxue was trapped inside, and the jungle realm exhausted her power.

Outside the city, the snow continued to pour in infinitely. The bone-chilling coldness made all living creatures lose their vitality. The poisonous Jimsonweeds that just started to demonstrate its vigorous natural power was gone within an instant.

It withered in the cold, then faded. It came to the end of its life in just a few seconds and left behind frozen flower vines.

“She’s an Ice Element Forbidden Mage.” Holy Shadow Simmons stared at Mu Ningxue dejectedly.

She was not only a Wind Element Forbidden Mage, but she was also an Ice Element Forbidden Mage!

It was only then that Simmons realized the power Mu Ningxue had performed before him was just the tip of the iceberg!

Perhaps, Chief Holy Shadow Fahl was the only one who was a match for her. The rest of them collapsed at a single blow.

Ka! Ka! Ka!

Not only did the poisonous Jimsonweeds become frozen, the moment Simmons and Mu Ningxue exchanged glances, but his body also became frozen. His blood froze. His vitality was rapidly frozen.

Simmons could fight back against Mu Ningxue. But he knew that if he fought back, it would be an unnecessary struggle. It was pointless to live only for a while longer.

“I didn’t break my promise. I didn’t tell Holy City that you’re the one who killed Clark...” Simmons’ face began to turn pale. His skin was covered in frost. Needless to say, his organs were deteriorating.

Mu Ningxue nodded.

“But you don’t care. You’re prepared to make an enemy with Holy City. Is it really because of him? Is he worthy of you to do all this for him...?” Simmons raised his hand with difficulty and pointed at the man who had been trapped in mid-air.

Mu Ningxue did not answer Simmons.

Simmons fixed his gaze on Mu Ningxue. He watched as her graceful figure passed by him. Simmons wanted to turn his head to continue watching her, only to find that he could not move any part of his body.

Simmons was eager to find out the answer.

Was it worth it?

She was so beautiful and captivating. She was also as powerful as the angels. Why did she have to sacrifice everything for a dying, demonic heretic?

“If it were me, he would have done the same.”

Suddenly, before Simmons died, he heard her silvery voice.

Simmons used to hope she would show him mercy just like last time. He hoped he was a little special to her. However, she did not.

As long as he made an enemy of her, he was no different from the Holy Shadow.

Last time, she was kind enough to spare him.

This time, she was kind enough to answer his question so that he could die in peace.

What a perfect woman!

She was as beautiful as a queen in ancient myths. She was cool, elegant, and unpolluted by the world.

She did not just have a pretty face. She had achieved a powerful realm of magic. She could be in charge of mankind like the angels.

She did not fall for anything in the world, but she could turn everything upside down for the sake of the things that she loved.

She fulfilled Simmons' fantasies of a perfect woman.

Unfortunately, when he met her, he was in such a lowly state and even hindered her noble path.

In fact, he was not worthy of her.

He once thought he could sacrifice everything for the sake of love. After he was caught in Holy City's governance and the norm of society, he understood they would always only care for themselves in a community with governance that would only harm the people. They would forgo their loved ones for the sake of healing, growing stronger, gaining respect, and so much more... They would either be caught inside or at a loss. They would always complain there was no longer an ideal person in the world.

It was not until one day they encountered the ideal person that they would finally regret what they had done. They would finally realize that some people were different from them and were very powerful. Those people always stayed true to their first love. They always had a pure heart. Their thoughts were unpolluted by the world.

'If it were me, he would have done the same.'

When Simmons was on the verge of dying and losing his last breath, a question echoed in his mind.

If he were in her shoes, would he have the same courage to attack Holy City?

Tap! Tap! Tap!

Before Simmons died, that was the last sound he heard. It was the sound of Mu Ningxue continuing to march forward to her destination.

### **Chapter 3078: Change of Plan**

Between the Reflective Holy City and Holy City on the earth, Mo Fan stared at the broken street, he saw an all-too-familiar figure. A trace of bitterness and helplessness sprouted from his heart.

He did not expect to see the person whom he had been missing for so long in such a way.

He thought he was a matchless hero and could trample all the savagery and evils in the world. He thought he could be like Zhan Kong and entered the city of death on his own. He thought he could fight fearlessly in the battle for the sake of his loved ones. He thought he could become an epic hero.

Unfortunately, reality was different from the script he had envisioned. The person who made an enemy of the world was Mu Ningxue. She was like a matchless hero. Meanwhile, Mo Fan was more like a tearful and frail woman...

Sigh, life was unpredictable.

At the very least, he was a man with an indomitable spirit. He was known as a demon of all evil deeds. He was a disaster maker that caused turmoil in the world.

Even a woman could become a hero out of anger.

And that woman was Mu Ningxue.

She had always been like that.

Mo Fan had a strong physique with a heart of steel. Even so, when he saw Mu Ningxue barge into the city all by herself, his heart melted upon feeling Mu Ningxue's special "tenderness" for him.

Although Mo Fan had put all the main characters in their novels to shame, he felt the feeling of being "pampered" by a beauty was extraordinary, sincere, and real. He felt touched and proud.

...

At the Alps College and the West End Alpine College...

There was a clear line between the snow-capped peak and the vast expanse of juniper. The Alpine College at Alps Mountain was located between the two. Half of it was close to the beauty of the green juniper forest, while the other half was close to the magnificence of the icy cliff.

Alpine College was located in a remote area. It was quite far away from the main college in Alps Mountain, but it was very near to Holy City. They could arrive at the city after passing through the pine forest, foothills, and plains.

If they climbed to the top of the snowy peak and looked to the west, they could see a small part of Holy City.

A large parchment was unfolded on the ground. Snow fell on it, but it did not affect anything.

"Our help is needed to break the divine oath. Someone has to stand before Mo Fan and control the bizarre Star Bugs so that they can extract the holy runes from Mo Fan's soul. In other words, at least one of us has to stay safe before Mo Fan for five minutes, and the process must go on without any disturbance," said Jiang Shaoxu.

"I'm the only one who can do this. I can control the bizarre Star Bugs, then use the Honey Soul to heal Mo Fan's traumatized soul," said Mu Bai in a deep voice.

"But the hardest part is, how do we enter the city? Holy City has many angels as well as the Holy Shadows, the Holy Judges, the Heresy Judgment Mages, and Holy City Guardian Mages. Moreover, they

are in a locked-up state. Barging into the city is the hardest part. We have to find a way to barge into the city before devising the next plan,” said Yu Shishi.

“Listen to me, according to my reliable source of information, there is a dead end at the end of Twelfth Avenue by dusk. It’s the west end of Holy City. By then, the Black Totem Turtle and I will barge into the city from the west. We will do all we can to attract the attention of the Holy Shadows and the Holy Judges. It’s best if we can also keep an archangel busy. Meanwhile, you guys will take the opportunity to blend into Holy City. You will enter from the back of Holy City and into the Reflective Holy City through the inverted hexagram.” Zhao Manyan signaled everyone to listen to his arrangement.

Everyone looked at him. Mu Bai frowned and said, “It’s too dangerous. The first person to enter the city will most likely be executed in a cruel manner. The Black Totem Turtle and you could be cut into eight pieces in just five minutes. Besides, you haven’t dabbled into the realm of the Forbidden Curse yet.”

“Have you, then?” refuted Zhao Manyan gruffly.

“I-I...” It was clear that Mu Bai had another proposal in his mind. After all, if he was able to summon the dark power, he probably could survive a while longer in Holy City.

“Stop interrupting me. Our goal is to remove the divine oath from Mo Fan and not save him from that hellish place. We still have to depend on Mo Fan’s Demon Element power to leave that place alive. I’ll be the bait, and you guys will do everything you can to send Mo Fan to Mu Bai,” said Zhao Manyan.

The group did not say anything. Indeed, they had no other choices.

“Don’t look so depressed. With the Black Totem Turtle, even if I’m not a match for the angels, the angels will have difficulty killing me. Barging into the city is the key. The more Holy City experts I can attract, the higher our success rate!” continued Zhao Manyan.

“But—”

“That is all. Enough of the bullsh\*t Holy City! F\*ck it!”

“No, it seems like there are some changes to the situation,” said Zhang Xiaohou with great urgency as he ran into the house.

“What is it?”

“You better come with me and take a look at it,” said Zhang Xiaohou seriously.

...

They climbed onto the snowy peak where they could view Holy City. The group of people took turns using the special Alpine distant view instrument. They were so shocked to say anything after seeing the current situation of the actual Holy City.

They had not recovered their senses even after a long time. They looked in disbelief.

“While we’re still figuring out how to barge into Holy City, someone has made his way to the center of Holy City from the First Avenue...” Zhao Manyan looked both surprised and embarrassed.

They no longer needed a plan.

Someone had already settled that hardest part for them!

“Who do you think she is? Am I the only one who thinks she resembles Mu Ningxue?” Jiang Shaoxu said with uncertainty.

“It’s Mu Ningxue!”

“Holy sh\*t! Goddess Mu is too... I don’t know what to say about her... W-Why didn’t she discuss it with us beforehand?” Zhao Manyan collapsed.

They had been discussing the most feasible way to save Mo Fan. However, Holy City was too powerful. They had found all the possible ways. Still, they were stuck in the part where they had to barge into the city.

Holy City waited for the people from the ten greatest organizations to barge into the city. The people who barged into the city would be treated brutally. Holy City would do everything they could to ruthlessly trample the first batch of people...

Who would have thought Mu Ningxue single-handedly faced the enemy when they were still caught in the chaos? She had not only barged into the city, but she also made her way murderously to Penal Angel Fah!

“What do we do now?” Zhang Xiaohou could not make up his mind. They did not expect the sudden changes.

“Trash! We’re looking like real trash standing by and watching the battle,” said Zhao Manyan with heartfelt pain for Mu Ningxue.

“Let’s go! We will head over to Holy City too,” said Mu Bai.

“Go! We’ll rush into the city with Mu Ningxue!”

Plan?

Did they even need a plan?!

Mu Ningxue alone had settled the hardest part. All they needed to do was to do everything they could to release Mo Fan!

“Mu Ningxue is awesome!”

“Yes... She has always been like this.”

“But it’s Holy City, after all...”

Everyone was surprised and delighted to see Mu Ningxue’s appearance. They felt as if God appeared in a group of mortals all of a sudden. It was as though they only had to wave the flag and cheer for her while she slashed the demons ahead of them.

## **Chapter 3079: The Avalanche in Alps Mountain**



At the Holy Palace in Holy City, Penal Angel Fahl spread her wings. Her wings were on her back, and they gave off an imposing aura. Meanwhile, Mu Ningxue, who was standing on the lengthy staircase in Holy City, appeared tiny.

Penal Angel Fahl had tanned skin that resembled a black pearl. She had golden irises, and they gave off an air of arrogance. She slowly raised her right hand and clenched her fist in the air. She looked as if she was grabbing something before she flung it with all her might.

The next moment, a razor-sharp and narrow light chain was shot toward Mu Ningxue. The Wind Swastika formation under her feet was shattered. She was about to step into the Holy Palace but slid backward far away.

Chik! Chik! Chik!

Mu Ningxue regained her balance. She looked at Penal Angel Fahl, only to realize Fahl wielded a Light Rope. The Light Rope was made up of holy burning light. When Fahl swung the rope, it looked like a whip with infinite power. Even a massive mountain range could not hold back the Light Rope's power.

Penal Angel Fahl spread her ten wings and flew into the sky. She spread her wings layer upon layer. She suppressed Mu Ningxue's powerful soul while swinging her Light Rope with all her might.

As she swung her Light Rope, it gave off a majestic aura that was as strong as a blazing sun. The power from the strike of the Light Rope was as powerful as one from a Light Element Forbidden Mage. With such massive light energy concentrated in a Light Rope that resembled a long whip, a single strike could immediately reduce one's soul to ashes.

The glacier that Mu Ningxue had created using her mind power was quickly melted by the strong and intense light. The blazing holy light greatly suppressed her innate Ice Element God's gift. Holy City, which was covered in snow, resumed its original brightness and warmth.

"Take out that magic bow of yours. Without it, you're just a puny creature before me! Your realm is far behind mine!" Penal Angel Fahl spoke arrogantly.

Her wrist twitched. The Light Rope in her hand split into thousands of strands when it landed. The bright and blazing energy from the Light Rope flew through Mu Ningxue's frosty area and knocked down the Ice Elves that had been protecting her.

Mu Ningxue did not use her Extreme Dust Ice Bow. She stared at the Light Rope around her and summoned the ice element from further away using her mind power.

She used her God's gift. Her God's gift allowed her to contact the ice element from far away areas. The Alps Mountain range was located to the east of Holy City. Regardless of the season or altitude, the towering Alps Mountain was covered in snow all year round. The ice area was like a white jade staircase from heaven. It was so ethereal and magnificent.

At that moment, the Alps Mountain range shook. The snow that had been covering Alps Mountain at high altitudes for hundreds upon thousands of years seemed to have heard the Queen's summon. For a moment, the snow was peeled away from the top of the mountain range. They formed an enormous avalanche and tumbled all the way from Alps Mountain to the western plains, then into Holy City rampantly!

Penal Angel could not help but become dumbfounded.

She saw an unprecedented avalanche coming after her from Alps Mountain. The avalanche moved so fast that half of the plains were buried underneath the cruel snow. It was approaching Holy City.

The snow avalanche looked as if it was the Alps Mountain range that was heading toward Holy City. Who would have thought Mu Ningxue was so powerful to the extent of summoning the snow mountain from hundreds of miles away, then turning nature's glacial mountain peak into her own power and bringing an unprecedented disaster to the city?!

The Light Rope unleashed heat to try to melt and shatter Mu Ningxue's Ice Forbidden Boundary. However, Fahl did not expect Mu Ningxue's Ice Element God's gift to be so terrifying to that extent. Mu Ningxue was not the same as Qin Yu'Er, who had been executed. Mu Ningxue was an Ice Element disaster maker...

Even though Qin Yu'Er had been nipped in the bud, Mu Ningxue grew up to become a true snow demon.

"It's the Natural Soul Seed... You've become an Ice Element disaster maker! You have gone against the law of nature. The element belongs to nature, and the mages draw support from it to cast their spell. You, on the other hand, enslave the element!" rebuked Penal Angel Fahl angrily.

When one could not control the powerful God's gift given to them, they would be known as a disaster maker. Qin Yu'Er was one of the most distinctive examples. She possessed the Natural Soul Seed. Before her cultivation reached the advanced level, she could already control the weather and formed her own territory. She could even create a snow disaster in warm land, killing all living beings.

Mu Ningxue was given the Natural Soul Seed and was different from most ordinary people. But she had not reached a dangerous level like Qin Yu'Er.

However, the power that she demonstrated surpassed Qin Yu'Er. Mu Ningxue's power was more than what was bestowed by the Natural Soul Seed.

She could enslave the Alps Mountain range and turn the massive natural energy into her anger, then sweep it across Holy City. Her danger level was beyond Holy City's expectations!

"All thanks to you." Mu Ningxue stared at Fahl coolly.

It was Holy City who had banished her to the Eternal Night at the South Extreme Land.

The South Extreme Land itself was a lifeless, glacial land. When Eternal Night approached, the darkness was scarier than hell. To stay in that place, she would either have to die in the pile of snow or break through.

...

After she survived the lifeless land, her Ice Element God's gift underwent a transformation in that harsh environment. She also experienced the same helplessness and torment when Qin Yu'Er was banished to Tianshan Heavenly Scar Mountain.

As such, Mu Ningxue asked for what she had previously been taken away back from Holy City.

She and Mo Fan shared the same thought.

They would not give in even the slightest bit to the people in Holy City anymore!

They would not repeat the same mistake!

Qin Yu'Er did not fight back. Today, Mu Ningxue would do it for her. The avalanche from the Alps Mountain contained the two women's anger, and they vented their anger out at Holy City!

Broom! Broom! Broom!

The sight of the avalanche from the Alps Mountain was shocking to behold. The people in the "Sky Holy City" could not help that even their souls trembled upon seeing the sight.

They found it hard to believe that Mu Ningxue was capable of summoning such a destructive avalanche. Alps Mountain was majestic and magnificent. The mountain spanned many countries. The snow covering the top of the mountain was piled up for thousands of years. At that moment, all the snow collapsed and fell on the fragile plains.

The avalanche buried everything. The magnificent glacial mountains tumbled. Even the historical and great Holy City appeared small before the avalanche.

Such a magnificent spell only belonged to the legendary Snow God in Alps Mountain.

Her anger could crush all living beings effortlessly!

### **Chapter 3080: Unknown Power**

When the people looked down from the Reflective Holy City, they saw the terrifying avalanche move from the First Avenue all the way to the center of the Holy Palace. For a moment, the city center looked as if it had been trampled by an enormous, ancient beast from a snow-filled country. It was hard to imagine Holy City being buried in such a state within a short period of time.

Half of the ancient and quiet city was mixed with corpses in the snow. If the residents of Holy City stayed in Holy City on earth, the number of injuries would exceed 100,000.

The avalanche from the Alps Mountain was so powerful that it shocked everyone, including the Holy City rulers. They equally suffered from a strong spiritual impact.

Holy City existed for thousands of years. The city was a holy land to the clergymen and the residents. The Reflective Holy City was a fictional city made from a powerful magical substance. Meanwhile, the city on the earth was made up of bricks, tiles and other expensive materials. They carried certain symbols and historical significance. This was especially so for the magnificent First Avenue. Legend had it that First Avenue was the rainbow road to heaven and welcomed the gods.

However, it was covered in snow. The thick snow covered the holy tiles. This was a great humiliation to the clergymen and a deep disrespect to the gods in heaven.

The snow demon was not supposed to be the ultimate heretic descended to the world. She was not supposed to be the main culprit to the chaos. How dare she destroy the foundation of Holy City? How could the people of the city not be angry with her?!

In the Sky Holy Palace, Archangel Michael opened his eyes once again.

He heard the loud noises. He thought it was the clash between the Forbidden Curse Magic, therefore he concentrated on fighting back the backlash of the divine oath.

However, the moment he opened his eyes, he almost fainted upon seeing the sight before him.

Holy City was a great city. It was like the heavens that oversaw mankind. But the avalanche from the Alps Mountain buried half of the city. The avalanche engulfed the ancient temples, the palaces that were filled with spiritual aura, the old sites that the angels from the world had been ruling, and the statues of the holy Einherjar Spirit. The people respected the buildings, and the future generations sang praises to them.

And Mu Ningxue was the one who caused all this!

She was already stated in the name list, but she narrowly escaped judgment.

Michael flew into a fit of rage. He wanted to immediately remove the suppression from the backlash of the divine oath, then kill Mu Ningxue with his Divine Light Staff!

“Ramiel!” Michael looked pale. Still, his anger was obvious.

“Heaven and earth follow the rule of succession. If you kill the snow demon, her destructive power will wander around before being succeeded by a similar living being. We originally thought the Snow Kingdom in the Alps Mountain would give birth to a snow queen, but we didn’t expect the destructive power to have long been buried in Mu Ningxue. We’ve neglected this.” Ramiel heaved a long sigh as he looked at the buried Holy City.

Certain power was infinite, just like the destructive power that Holy City was panicked about. The powerful, innate God’s gift would never disappear. They may even allow someone else to succeed naturally.

In other words, when a certain destructive-level creature vanished, a new life would be given to a living being with such a destructive power somewhere in the world. It could be a human or a demon. It could also be some unique Holy Spirits. Of course, the destructive power could be dormant for many years. It would only descend in a certain season and time.

The most obvious example was Qin Yu’Er’s disappearance, which allowed Mu Ningxue to inherit her destructive power.

She became someone in possession of the Natural Soul Seed.

Holy City had not only failed to nip Mu Ningxue in the bud, but the city also allowed her to undergo numerous transformations after they banished her!

Today, Mu Ningxue reached the level of a demonic snow spirit. She was skilled in controlling her destructive power. No one in the world could fight against her in the Ice Element field. In fact, she could draw support from the element and turn everything upside down!

“Some things are predestined.” Upon facing such a situation, Ramiel did not know what to say.

As he was saying the words, he could not help but cast a glance at Mo Fan.

Ramiel did not only refer to Qin Yu’Er, but he also referred to the Holy Saint Wen Tai whom they had previously executed.

Wen Tai’s death had pushed Holy City to a state where they led in a dictatorial and brutal manner. Meanwhile, Mo Fan was a unique demon that triggered the war in the city.

The accumulated grudges finally erupted.

Just like the avalanche, each snowflake added load to the mountain range. When the mountain range could no longer hold back the weight of snow, it would lead to a landslide. The force of the landslide would break some of the fragile snowy rock. When the snowball grew bigger, it would eventually turn into an uncontrollable avalanche that swept everything away!

Likewise, when a similar issue happened to a governance system, it would eventually be overthrown by an unstoppable force.

“Do you mean all this is happening because of the sins that we’ve previously committed?” Michael glared at Ramiel and said harshly.

“Maybe...” Ramiel did not want to say something harsh to him. After all, they were the dictators...

“There are no rules in this world. We and Holy City are the ones who set up the rules and orders. We are the rulers of the rules and orders. We have the ability to transcend the laws of this world, and that alone is enough!” Michael said arrogantly.

Was Holy City not doing good enough?

What a joke!

Holy City never looked forward to receiving the world’s praises. Moreover, Michael never treated himself and the rulers as true mortals.

“But some people are as powerful as us these days. They master too many unknown powers, and their powers go beyond our comprehension,” said Ramiel.

For example, the forbidden spells, strange spells, and evil spells.

The Magic Association was not the only association that determined the classification of magic. The magic elements and the Light Element Magic, which Holy City had revered the most, had no more than one or two hundred years of birth history.

Holy City had been through one of the toughest battles. That battle almost led to extinction, and it involved the fusion of Black Magic.

In the past, Black Magic had always been treated as an evil spell. Those people who performed Black Magic were certainly treated like heretics. They would either be burnt at the stake, despised and reviled, or be hated by the world...

Currently, Black Magic had been included in the compendium of magic. It was classified into a complete set of elements with proper definitions...

Black Magic was finally acknowledged by the world after a long battle. Even to this day, some of the elders in Holy City hated Black Magic. They believed Black Magic was a tribute to the souls of the demons in the dark abyss, and that one day, Black Magic would bring disaster to the world.