

Versatile 1171

Chapter 1171: A Life for a Life

"Humph, where did this clown come from? You really think by putting up a show, we'll assume that you're the true Salan?" Dulanc seemed rather calm, as if he was well aware of the person's true intentions.

"Great Magistrate, are you implying that she is not Salan, and she's only trying to distract us so Ye Xinxia can escape?" another Magistrate said.

"Exactly, how could a cunning person like Salan walk right into a trap?" Great Magistrate Dulanc said.

Salan would be a fool to show up in the Parthenon Temple and walk into the magic formation on the sacred mountain. It was no different than walking right into a trap!

Dulanc's words were quite convincing, but to everyone's surprise, the woman wearing a hat with laces suddenly burst out laughing. Her laughter was piercing their ears harshly.

"She is Salan!" Song Qiming said with a long sigh.

Song Qiming was once the Clergyman of the Parthenon Temple. He knew more about the past than most people present. As a matter of fact, when Pang Lai told him about the death of the Master of the Shadow Element, Essendale, Song Qiming had already guessed Salan's true identity!

"Do you dare place your blood on this stone?" Great Muse Mellaura was holding the Cardinal Blood Stone as she snapped furiously.

Mellaura tossed the Cardinal Blood Stone forward. Salan caught the stone and touched the veins on its surface...

"The Supreme Pontiff has the other half of the Cardinal Blood Stones in order to control the seven Red Cardinals, to ensure that the Red Cardinals will not betray the Black Vatican. I could not help but wonder why the other half of my Cardinal Blood Stone is in your hands?" Salan played with the Cardinal Blood Stone and asked in an intrigued voice.

"Stop trying to scare us, we took it from the main headquarters of the Black Vatican after sacrificing lots of our men. You devil, hand over the antidote at once, or we won't let you go!" a Holy Court Mage named Bol snapped furiously.

The woman did not bother looking at Bol. She slowly moved her finger to her lips and bit it.

A line of blood flowed down her finger, before a drop of blood fell onto the Cardinal Blood Stone.

The blood opened the Cardinal Blood Stone that had been sealed for many years like a key. The runes on the surface of the Cardinal Blood Stone vanished instantly, emitting a blood-colored light that covered the entire mountain top!

The crowd was stunned!

The Cardinal Blood Stone only reacted slightly to Xinxia's blood, but it was far from enough to open up the seal of the Cardinal Blood Stone. The terrifying red light burst out of the stone like the gate to Hell had just opened. A strong sense of death lingered in the air!

"It's been so long," the woman stared at the Cardinal Blood Stone like a mother looking at her long lost child, displaying a weird affection for the stone.

The people soon noticed that the woman was holding onto another similar stone. It fit perfectly with the Cardinal Blood Stone. When they were combined together, it was like the bright red heart of a devil. The people almost felt like they were suffocating when they heard it beating!

"This..." the Magistrates were utterly dumbfounded.

Mellaura stood there with a blank face.

Not only did the woman awaken the Cardinal Blood Stone, she even took out the other half of the Cardinal Blood Stone, which only a Red Cardinal would have. When the two Cardinal Blood Stones combined into one, they were able to unleash an overwhelming evil aura!

She had Awakened the Blood Stone, and even possessed the other half of it!

The woman was the real Salan!

The Cardinal Blood Stone was the evidence that had convinced everyone that Xinxia was Salan, but now, someone else had thoroughly awakened the Cardinal Blood Stone. Not only did it prove that Xinxia was innocent, it also proved that the woman was the real Red Cardinal of the Black Vatican, the one responsible for the Festival of Death at the Ancient Capital: Salan!

"I have come for two things. First, I will be taking back my Blood Stone, and second, I will be taking Dulanc's life. It was just a spur of the moment that I decided to chop Izisha into pieces, nothing else. I have lots of time to settle my debts with her..." Salan admitted her identity, and even when she was alone among the people of the Parthenon Temple, she did not seem to be worried at all.

The people of the Parthenon Temple felt like their lungs were about to explode after hearing her words.

Izisha was their previous Goddess, the source of faith of the Parthenon Temple, yet the woman had chopped her remains into pieces. It was worse than killing her, and in addition to it, she even described it like it was nothing worth mentioning.

Just a spur of the moment, nothing else!

"Take her down!" The Hall Mother could not stand it any further.

The Black Totem Snake from China had given the armed forces of the Parthenon Temple a great slap in the face, and now, Salan's actions had completely destroyed the Parthenon Temple's dignity. How could the Parthenon Temple possibly retain their authority if they failed to eliminate these two heretics!?

"Yes!" Seven Golden Sun Knights that were standing close to the Hall Mother immediately stepped forward.

These seven Golden Sun Knights were responsible for the safety of the future Goddess of the Parthenon Temple. They did not attack when the Black Totem Snake showed up, as they were responsible for the safety of the Hall Mother and the Great Muse.

The seven Golden Sun Knights were obliged to obey the Hall Mother's orders when the Goddess had not been elected yet. They could easily bring destruction to an entire country with their four fully-cultivated Elements!

Even if Salan was powerful, she had no chance against the seven Golden Sun Knights.

The seven Golden Sun Knights swiftly made their moves, yet Salan had no intention of running away. She surprisingly spread her arms, as if she was waiting to be arrested. However, the grin on her face was a clear indication that she had some other plan in mind!

The seven Golden Sun Knights subdued Salan in no time, yet the enraged Hall Mother suddenly vomited a mouthful of black blood onto Great Muse Mellaura.

Mellaura's expression fell when she smelled the foul blood.

The knights immediately panicked. They quickly surrounded the Hall Mother, together with the Muses and the servants.

"How...how did you do it? That's impossible!" The Hall Mother's mouth was covered in black blood. She pointed a shaking finger at Salan in disbelief.

She was the Hall Mother of the Hall of the Goddess. She had the strongest Healing Magic, apart from the Goddess herself. She was basically immune to any kind of poison, it was impossible that the Black Vatican's poison could threaten her!

"You can kill me now, I won't resist, but if I die here, your Hall Mother is coming with me too!" Salan said calmly.

"You devil, what do you want!?" Mellaura snapped furiously.

Everyone assumed that only the Magistrates were poisoned, and their lives were currently in Salan's control. To their surprise, even the Hall Mother had fallen victim to it. The Hall Mother's cultivation was outstanding, yet the poison totally disregarded it. Even the Healing Magic was useless against it!

How did Salan do it? Could it be that the Black Vatican had penetrated the Parthenon Temple too!?

If so, the influence of the Black Vatican was simply too terrifying!

Salan did not speak. She glanced at the enormous snake that had almost broken through the magic formation.

"Song Qiming, you're familiar with the poison. Why don't you explain it to them?" Salan said.

Old Bao did not seem surprised that Salan knew what his name was. He let out a sigh and said, "It is a kind of parasitic poison. The poison can hide in a person's body for a long time, and a creature called the Sudden-Death Poison Queen acts as a trigger to it. She must have the creature with her, and if the

Sudden-Death Poison Queen dies, the poison will spread to the victim's heart ten times quicker. There's no cure for it, apart from the Spell of Resurrection."

The Sudden-Death Poison Queen that Blue Deacon Fang Shaoli had was only a prototype. Old Bao had discovered how terrifying the Sudden-Death Poison Queen was after conducting more experiments on the creature. Old Bao initially thought the Black Vatican was still unable to fully control the creature, but it turned out that Salan already had a Sudden-Death Poison Queen that was much stronger.

The Sudden-Death Poison Queen was different from the one that Mo Fan stumbled into. If the queen died, the people that were poisoned would all be in danger!

Salan was obviously well-prepared before she dared to show up in the Parthenon Temple; the people had no idea how many of them were already poisoned!

"Pamise, are you ready to die with me?" Salan smiled. She seemed quite familiar with Pamise. It sounded like she was talking to an old friend.

The Hall Mother's face was extremely pale. She was no longer able to talk properly, as blood kept surging out of her throat...

Salan stared at Pamise. She began to vomit black blood too!

As more black blood poured out of Salan's mouth, her life was draining away rapidly.

Magistrate Leonard and Hall Mother Pamise both vomited mouthfuls of black blood. The foul odor spread through the air.

"Hall Mother!"

"Hall Mother!"

"Magistrate!"

The Muses and the Holy Court Mages immediately panicked, but there was nothing they could do. They could only stand and watch.

"Stop...stop it..." the Hall Mother blurted out. While Salan was ending her own life, the Hall Mother could sense the poison spreading even quicker inside her body!

The poison was not incurable. The Hall Mother believed she could cure herself given enough time, but Salan was threatening to suicide in exchange for the Hall Mother's life!. The Hall Mother definitely did not stand a chance if the poison began to spread ten times faster!

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Chapter 1172: The Body

"Back off, back off now!" the Hall Mother ordered the seven Golden Sun Knights in a weak voice.

The Golden Sun Knights immediately obeyed the Hall Mother's order. They did not dare to provoke Salan any further.

“HAHAHA, Pamise, you are a selfish b**ch!” Salan burst out laughing.

The Black Vatican would be fine with one fewer Red Cardinal, but the Parthenon Temple could not afford to lose their Hall Mother. They had yet to elect a Goddess, and if the Hall Mother died, the Parthenon Temple would surely be in chaos!

Salan was basically a self-detonating bomb. She would not mind conducting a suicide attack on the authorities of the Parthenon Temple.

The Hall Mother and the Magistrates who cherished their lives would not dare to provoke such a madwoman. They had no choice but to swallow the humiliation.

Even they had never imagined that they would allow a Red Cardinal of the Black Vatican to do as she pleased on the sacred mountain of the Parthenon Temple. Salan was clearly scarier than the rumors had mentioned, as even the Supreme Pontiff of the Black Vatican had never done anything like this!

“Dulanc, your talents are comparable to a Red Cardinal of the Black Vatican, coming up with such a brilliant plot. Have you ever thought that you would be torn into pieces by something?” Salan walked toward Dulanc.

Dulanc was staring at Salan. It was quite obvious that the Great Magistrate was panicking, yet he was trying hard to remain calm.

“There’s no way I have been poisoned by you,” Dulanc seemed very confident. He was not afraid of Salan, but no one dared to move, as the woman was controlling the lives of the Hall Mother and the Magistrates.

“The girl you are trying so hard to kill is protected by a man that even I am quite intimidated by. I won’t even need to do anything myself, as you are already a dead man,” Salan said.

Salan walked away from the mountain top.

Many people were surrounding the place, yet no one dared to stop the woman who was carrying great sins. She was utterly terrifying to deal with. Even the Supreme Pontiff of the Black Vatican had not left the Parthenon Temple and the Holy Judgment Court in such a difficult situation before.

“Wait!” Song Qiming stopped Salan.

Salan had reached the mountain path that was already damaged beyond recognition. The people on the mountain top were hoping that the woman would take her Sudden-Death Poison Queen and leave as soon as possible. They were worried that they would be going down with the woman if she decided to proceed with the suicide attack.

“It has been so many years since the incident. Why do you have to vent your anger on the ordinary people? So many people died in Bo City and the Ancient Capital. If Wen Tai knew it was all your doing, how could he rest in peace?” Song Qiming pressed.

“It’s either black or white, he has obviously made the wrong choice! As long as he continues to hide in the mountain, I will continue to massacre his cities!” Salan replied instantly.

“Millions of people have died because of a single mistake.”

“It’s only the beginning,” Salan promised.

Song Qiming stood still. The complicated look in his eyes was replaced with a cold murderous intent!

He was less than a hundred meters away from Salan. Salan had always been untraceable. It was most likely her first time showing up in front of them, and she was currently in the Parthenon Temple, of all places. It was the best chance they had to kill this devil. Song Qiming could not allow a devil that would continue to stir up disasters to leave so easily, especially when he realized that it was all because of the judgment that was made in the past...

Salan continued down the mountain, and slowly faded into the distance. Meanwhile, Song Qiming remained unmoving...

He was strong enough to take down Salan, but he chose not to do so.

Apart from the fact that Magistrate Leonard would die together with Salan, if he failed to kill Salan here, considering how vengeful the woman was, the Magic City he lived in would most likely be her next target. Song Qiming suddenly lost his courage when he thought about the Calamity of the Ancient Capital!

A man that had grown old would have more worries, and would be less bold. Song Qiming could not help but glance at Mo Fan and the Black Totem Snake. If Mo Fan was in his shoes, he would surely have killed Salan at all costs!

As he was hesitating, Salan had already left. The scent of the black blood lingering on the mountain top had gradually weakened too.

Song Qiming returned to his friend Leonard and saw that he had fallen unconscious. He was unsure if the man had made it.

On the other hand, Hall Mother Pamise managed to subdue the poison. Her servant was about to chase after Salan, but the Hall Mother immediately stopped her. She immediately ordered a Muse to investigate the Hall of the Goddess and find every suspicious person!

The reason why Salan was able to place them under control was because the members of the Black Vatican had infiltrated the Hall of the Goddess. The Probationary Servant that chopped Izisha’s body into pieces had already committed suicide, but they still had to find out who had poisoned them!

“Hall Mother, now that Salan has shown up, it means that Ye Xinxia is innocent! I hope you will withdraw the magic formation and let Mo Fan and Xinxia go,” Song Qiming said when he saw the Hall Mother recovering quickly.

“It’s still a fact that Ye Xinxia murdered Panijia. She will be sentenced to death, regardless if she was Salan or not. Besides, Mo Fan dared to stir up chaos in our Parthenon Temple. There’s no way we can forgive him easily!” Mellaura immediately screamed.

The Hall Mother’s face was still black.

They had lost all their dignity today. They were too scared to do anything when Salan used her life to threaten theirs. As such, the Parthenon Temple would not forgive Mo Fan, Ye Xinxia, and the Black Snake easily!

“Humph, they are obviously guilty, if Mo Fan didn’t show up, Salan would never have been able to sneak into the Parthenon Temple. Perhaps Mo Fan has long colluded with Salan, his sins are unforgivable!” Great Magistrate Dulanc spoke up.

Song Qiming was infuriated by Dulanc’s words!

How shameless could these people be? They had failed to take down the Red Cardinal of the Black Vatican, so they were planning to sacrifice the two young Mages so they could justify themselves. Since when were the Holy Judgment Court and the Parthenon Temple so corrupt? It was quite obvious that everything had happened because they had falsely accused Xinxia as Salan!

Ye Xinxia was not Salan, meaning that there was no motive for her to murder Panijia. There was a great conspiracy behind it, yet the Parthenon Temple and the Holy Judgment Court still insisted on killing Xinxia instead of investigating the matter.

“Old Song, it’s no use, the judgment has been made. That girl will not survive,” Leonard said to Song Qiming feebly.

“What do you mean by that!?” Song Qiming yelled.

“Dulanc has performed the Dark Execution, the Holy Court Mages aren’t the executioners...” Leonard said.

Song Qiming’s expression darkened. He raised his head in disbelief and stared at the Black Totem Snake that was giving his all to break through the magic formation, and Mo Fan who was determined to rescue Xinxia at all cost!

“Dulanc, are you out of your mind!?” Song Qiming lost his temper. He could no longer stay calm. He yelled furiously and went right up to Dulanc.

Song Qiming’s eyes were filled with rage and murderous intent. His overwhelming mental strength surged toward Dulanc. The Holy Court Mages nearby almost fainted, unable to withstand the incredible pressure.

Dulanc stared right back at Song Qiming. A strong energy was circling him too. One was the old Clergyman of the Holy Judgment Court, and the other was the Great Magistrate. The auras of the two highest authorities of the Holy Judgment Court clashed with one another, knocking back the Super Mages nearby.

Not a single person was standing within a hundred meters of the two powerful Mages. They had yet to cast a single spell, yet the sky had already darkened tremendously!

“She is Salan, so it’s fine for me to use the Dark Execution on her. You are no longer the Clergyman, you have no right to question my decision!” Dulanc said.

“The girl is innocent, you are abusing your power!”

“I’m not the only person that voted with the black stone. Song Qiming, you really haven’t learned to judge the hour and size up the situation, haven’t you? Do you really think I’m the only one responsible for Wen Tai’s death? I only have one Stone of Guilt, but aren’t you aware of what happened to him? He

was too bright, even Izisha felt threatened by his influence, and the only choice that he had was death!” Dulanc snapped.

“Then what about Ye Xinxia!?” Song Qiming snapped in return.

The Holy Court Mages and the Magistrates tried to stop them, but their auras were just too terrifying. None of them could get any closer.

“You already knew who Salan was, can’t you guess who the girl is now? Oh Song Qiming, you are bound to be a failure. You are not heartless enough to be an authority. Izisha was always our leader, only she could annihilate all opposing forces and reclaim the glory of the Holy Judgment Court!” Dulanc said.

“You...you all are responsible for it!” Song Qiming immediately realized who was behind the conspiracy all along after seeing Dulanc’s reaction.

However, when he learned the truth, it felt like he was having a ridiculous nightmare.

The Hall of the Goddess...

On the long corridor that was covered in purple crystals, the fair-skinned Asha’ruiya in a long, dark green dress was heading toward the end.

The end of the corridor was the Rear Hall, where a blue coffin in the shape of a sacred leaf was placed. A gorgeous woman was lying inside, covered in lots of fascinating jewelry.

Asha’ruiya went closer to the coffin. The Vice Hall Master that was guarding it hesitated slightly when he saw Asha’ruiya.

Asha’ruiya took a quick glance at the coffin and saw that the woman’s remains were still intact. She harrumphed coldly and said, “Didn’t they say Izisha’s body was chopped into pieces?”

The Vice Hall Master was unsure of what he should say. He took the initiative to move aside instead.

Asha’ruiya went closer and saw traces of blood in the coffin. However, when she took a closer look, her face went black.

The body had clear cuts on it, but the cuts were slowly healing!

The pieces of Izisha’s body... were joining back together on their own!

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Chapter 1173: The Resurrection

Asha’ruiya looked at Izisha, who was lying in the leaf-shaped coffin. She felt like the woman was only asleep. Her brows were shuddering slightly, and the imperious look on her face stopped Asha’ruiya from moving any closer.

Asha’ruiya subconsciously took a few steps back. She turned toward the Vice Hall Master who was guarding the place.

The Vice Hall Master did not speak. Great Muse Mellaura's voice was coming from the corridor. She hurried over to the coffin and took a close look at Izisha's remains before letting out a relieved sigh.

"You already knew?" Asha'ruiya asked.

"Yes," Great Muse Mellaura nodded.

"Do you seriously think she is the only one that can bring glory to you? In my eyes, she's leading the Parthenon Temple into a deep abyss instead!" Asha'ruiya said bluntly.

"Asha'ruiya, considering how many years you have spent at the Parthenon Temple, you should be aware that the Parthenon Temple's status has been declining over the years. It's not just because we have yet to elect our new Goddess, but because our leaders in the past were too weak, too merciful. Countless people across the world are suffering, the Black Vatican has been stirring up troubles, evil power is spreading its influence, plagues have destroyed lives, and the demon creatures are on the verge of making their moves. Our natural foe, the Tyrant Titans, has been restless too. Think of the time when Izisha was in power: our Parthenon Temple was never afraid of any country, and never compromised with any of them!" Mellaura said.

Only Asha'ruiya, Mellaura, and Vice Hall Master Lanjin, who was guarding Izisha's remains, were present.

Vice Hall Master Lanjin was not any weaker than Haylon. He was an old knight, and he rarely spoke.

"Asha'ruiya, you always have a clear view of things; you should pick your side when you still have the time. Otherwise, you will lose all your footing in the Parthenon Temple," Mellaura said.

"It seems like Andi died at your hands, too. You pretended to vow loyalty and devotion to Andi, but you were trying to kill her all along!" Asha'ruiya let out a hollow laugh.

"Andi was smart. She knew she didn't lose to the other Saintesses, but had lost to her master, so she chose to end her life that way," Mellaura said.

"How about Panijia?" Asha'ruiya asked.

"Her? Couldn't you tell that she has been one of us right from the beginning?" Mellaura smiled.

"Ye Xinxia didn't kill her, it was Panijia that killed herself, right?" Asha'ruiya deduced.

"Yes, the whole thing needed a fuse. The Hall Mother promoted Ye Xinxia to a Saintess, so we needed a reasonable excuse to judge her guilty. Don't worry, as long as Izisha reclaims the role of the Goddess, Panijia's death is basically her taking a nap. Izisha won't allow a loyal disciple to die like that. Besides, she won't hold onto the role of the Goddess forever, she needs a successor," Mellaura said with a smile.

Mellaura was standing right beside the coffin. She saw Izisha's body healing up completely, and her tightly-shut eyes blinking.

Mellaura was overjoyed by the sight of it. She had long waited for this day!

"You make it sound like it's all for the sake of the Parthenon Temple, but in my opinion, you are just unwilling to give up your power. You enjoy hoarding the great authority!" Asha'ruiya said.

“The younger generation is unreliable, so we have no choice but to put in more effort for a few more years. So, have you made up your mind? Asha’ruiya, you’re smarter than Andi; you have been neutral all along, not posing any threat to either side, but you know we won’t allow it. You will either submit to us, or be annihilated!” Mellaure said.

Asha’ruiya glanced at Izisha’s body and said coldly, “I think Salan is still too merciful, since she didn’t chop Izisha into minced meat!”

Mellaure’s face darkened immediately. The disrespectful words from Asha’ruiya conveyed her stance.

“Do you really think she has the chance!? Izisha will surely pay her back tenfold!” Mellaure snapped furiously.

Asha’ruiya backed away. A thin, black sword suddenly appeared in her hand. She rapidly dashed toward Izisha’s coffin with a flicker and stabbed right at Izisha’s forehead.

The lifeless body suddenly opened its eyes, staring right at Asha’ruiya with a cold and merciless expression!

“How bold of you!” Mellaure yelled.

Vice Hall Master Lanjin did not expect Asha’ruiya to do such thing. He quickly went over to the coffin and unleashed a golden light to protect Izisha’s body!

Asha’ruiya quickly withdrew her sword as if she already knew her plan would not work. Her foot left a black rose on the ground as she rapidly disappeared into the dark corridor...

Mellaure and Vice Hall Master Lanjin were too preoccupied with Izisha’s safety. They did not expect Asha’ruiya to be so cunning. She pretended that she was determined to take down Izisha with her, yet she was actually planning to escape!

“Chase her, don’t let that little b**ch get away and ruin our plan!” Mellaure ordered.

Vice Hall Master Lanjin disappeared with a flicker, leaving an afterimage behind. He quickly chased after Asha’ruiya.

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Vice Hall Master Lanjin was incredibly powerful. He soon caught up to Asha’ruiya and stood in front of her with a cold face. He did not speak, but his eyes displayed a strong murderous intent.

“Even you are willing to submit to them? Do you have any idea who the girl that was sentenced to Dark Execution is!?” Asha’ruiya asked, knowing she was no match for Vice Hall Master Lanjin.

“I have to make a choice!” Vice Hall Master Lanjin finally spoke.

“Izisha didn’t use the Spell of Resurrection of the Parthenon Temple, can’t you tell!?” Asha’ruiya said.

“I know, please apologize to Wen Tai on my behalf,” Vice Hall Master Lanjin raised his hand. A blue flame burned vigorously on his palm. Its light was shining upon Asha’ruiya’s pale face.

Asha’ruiya’s expression turned cold. Her eyes flickered icily.

A dark beam descended from the sky and covered Asha'ruiya. It turned into pieces of armor attached to Asha'ruiya's body, granting her the power of darkness.

"It seems like you are involved with the evil forces, too," Lanjin said calmly.

"The Parthenon Temple has turned into someone's playground. Even if she has the upper hand, I will not surrender it readily!" Asha'ruiya drew her sword and stabbed forward. The dark light resembling a sword unleashed a devouring energy, forcing Lanjin to back away.

Lanjin used the fire as a shield to protect himself.

The energy of the dark light looked intimidating, yet it was actually just a diversion. By the time Lanjin refocused, Asha'ruiya had long vanished into thin air, leaving a trail of black wind behind.

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Asha'ruiya escaped into the woods. She could sense Lanjin chasing after her like a wolf following the scent of its prey.

She looked into her surroundings and caught a glimpse of her sacred palace among the mountains, but it was no longer safe there. She had no idea how many people of the Parthenon Temple had submitted to Izisha. She would be their next target once Ye Xinxia died. Izisha would not allow any competitor to live!

The sky trembled under a deafening cry. The Black Totem Snake seemed to have broken through half of the magic formation. A small section of his body was already outside of the barrier.

Asha'ruiya clenched her teeth and sprinted rapidly toward the Black Totem Snake.

She had to rely on the Black Totem Snake's power to leave the Parthenon Temple. The authorities of the Parthenon Temple had all submitted to Izisha. Even though she was a Saintess, they might still sentence her with a ridiculous accusation. It was the Parthenon Temple; only a few words were needed to sentence a person to death!

"Haylon, Shawshank, they are going to escape soon. I will strengthen the magic formation with my magic so it will destroy the snake!" Asha'ruiya arrived in front of the two Hall Masters.

"Saintess, it's dangerous here; you should go somewhere safe," a Golden Sun Knight spoke up.

"It's fine, if we let them escape, the Parthenon Temple will be in disgrace," Asha'ruiya said.

She seemed calm on the surface, yet she was actually quite worried that Haylon and Shawshank had submitted to Izisha. If so, she would have no chance of escaping.

"It doesn't matter if they make it through the magic formation. My men are already waiting outside. They won't be able to escape, but it will definitely help a lot if the Saintess is willing to strengthen the magic formation. This Totem Beast is quite tricky to deal with," Haylon nodded, agreeing to let Asha'ruiya strengthen the magic formation.

The magic formation was Wen Tai's work. It was Wen Tai that had set up the impenetrable defense for the Parthenon Temple. The man had given Asha'ruiya control of the magic formation, thus she was normally in charge of its maintenance.

Asha'ruiya headed toward the magic formation. Its energy was unable to distinguish between friendlies and enemies, yet it did not harm Asha'ruiya. It even cleared a path for her instead.

As soon as Asha'ruiya entered the magic formation, Lanjin arrived with a murderous aura and stared at Asha'ruiya, who had escaped into the magic formation.

"Why are you here? Aren't you supposed to guard the Hall of the Goddess?" Haylon raised his brows and said in a displeased tone.

"Asha'ruiya has colluded with the Black Vatican and chopped Izisha's remains into pieces. I have come to arrest her at Great Muse Mellaura's order," Lanjin said, as smoothly as if he had long come up with the excuse.

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Chapter 1174: Wen Tai's Death

"What... Izisha's corpse was chopped into pieces?" Both Haylon and Shawshank were infuriated.

A few older Golden Sun Knights were furious too.

Izisha was their previous Goddess. Many had devoted their lives to her. The Golden Sun Knights were willing to risk their lives to take down anyone with the slightest disrespect to her!

"How is that possible? Did you make a mistake!?" Haylon demanded in disbelief.

"The Great Muse said perhaps Asha'ruiya has always held a grudge against Izisha for voting the Stone of Guilt. She took hold of the opening amid the chaos to get her revenge. It doesn't matter if she did it or not, we have to stop her from leaving the Mountain of the Goddess," Lanjin said.

"But... she already went into the magic formation!"

"I will lead some men and go down the mountain through the Starry Mountain Path, to intercept her and prevent the Black Totem Snake from leaving with the offender, Ye Xinxia," Lanjin stated.

"Alright, Vice Hall Master Lanjin, you will bring these men to the other side of the magic formation!" Haylon immediately dispensed his men to Lanjin without hesitation.

Lanjin led the elites among the knights and quickly proceeded to the mountain path. It was the only way down the mountain without being targeted by the magic formation.

The knights and Adjudicators led by Haylon and Shawshank were occupied with the battle against the Black Totem Snake. They were totally unaware of what was going on at the top of the mountain. Asha'ruiya had only gone to the Hall of the Goddess when she had sensed that a great conspiracy was taking place, and she had almost died because of it!

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After entering the magic formation, Asha'ruiya raised her head and glanced at the Skyscraping Snake.

The magic formation was not targeting her. After all, her adoptive father was the one that set up the magic formation. No one was more familiar with it than Asha'ruiya.

"Mo Fan, I will bring you guys out of the magic formation!" Asha'ruiya yelled at the Black Totem Snake.

Mo Fan and Xinxia were being targeted by the magic formation too. If the Black Totem Snake had not protected them, the magic formation would have turned them into ashes long ago.

Mo Fan was a little suspicious when he saw Asha'ruiya. However, he decided to believe in her. If she was actually trying to set them up, she just needed to stand aside and watch.

"Big guy, don't hurt her," Mo Fan said to the Black Totem Snake.

The Black Totem Snake moved his tail and scooped Asha'ruiya up, lifting her to his head.

Asha'ruiya landed on the Black Totem Snake's head. The wild energy of the magic formation suddenly halted, allowing the Black Totem Snake to catch his breath.

"Ask the snake to move toward the valley, I'll clear a path for you," Asha'ruiya blurted out with a grim look.

Mo Fan immediately relayed the information to the Black Totem Snake.

The Black Totem Snake was struggling to move inside the magic formation. He would trigger strong traps if he was too careless.

However, when following Asha'ruiya's instructions, the Black Totem Snake clearly sensed that the magic formation was growing weaker, allowing him to move closer toward the exit.

"You're injured?" Mo Fan quickly noticed that Asha'ruiya had scorch marks on her.

"The whole thing is a conspiracy!" Asha'ruiya said.

"What happened?" Mo Fan asked.

"The four Saintesses aren't the candidates of the election; the only candidate is the previous Goddess, Izisha!" Asha'ruiya snapped furiously.

"Isn't that woman dead already?" Mo Fan said.

"Yes, or so everyone thought, but you forgot that the Parthenon Temple has the Spell of Resurrection!" Asha'ruiya said.

Spell of Resurrection!

The Parthenon Temple had such an exalted status mainly because of their Spell of Resurrection. However, the role of the Goddess had been unoccupied for quite some years, thus no one had seen the Spell of Resurrection for years!

Asha'ruiya glanced at Ye Xinxia and said, "You were always treated as a sacrifice to resurrect Izisha. Someone already learned your true identity the first day you stepped into the Parthenon Temple. They have been setting you up and have long waited for this day, to sentence you with the Dark Execution.

Once Izisha is resurrected, she will reclaim the role of the Goddess, and be granted the Spell of Resurrection that she was never able to get her hands on!”

“My true identity?” Ye Xinxia was utterly confused. Didn’t everyone accuse her of being Salan not long ago?

“Have you really lost all your memories when you were still a kid? Or did Salan use the Amnesia Bug on you so you won’t remember it?” Asha’ruiya said.

“I really don’t know,” Xinxia said.

“Asha’ruiya, what do you mean by that? Xinxia is not Salan!” Mo Fan said.

“It’s true that she isn’t Salan, but she’s still closely related to Salan!. Mo Fan, you must admit that there’s no way she can’t remember what happened in the past, before she was staying at your place,” Asha’ruiya said.

“I really don’t remember, I only know that I’ve been to a lot of strange places. I initially thought I don’t remember because I was still too young. I can only remember the things after I moved to Bo City with my mum...” Xinxia said.

“Do you know why you and your mum went to Bo City?” Asha’ruiya said.

Xinxia shook her head.

“Back then, Izisha was hunting you and your mum. The two of you were on the run, and you eventually reached Bo City. You are Wen Tai’s daughter!” Asha’ruiya said.

Mo Fan was greatly confused. Wasn’t Asha’ruiya Wen Tai’s daughter? Why was Xinxia her daughter all of a sudden?

“I was adopted, Ye Xinxia is his true daughter! She has Wen Tai’s blood flowing in her, but that’s not the main point,” Asha’ruiya said.

“Then what is?” Mo Fan said.

“Wen Tai was called the Holy Saint because his cultivation and mental power surpassed his sister, Izisha. Izisha was elected as the Goddess, but there was one thing that she didn’t inherit, the Soul of the Parthenon Temple. The Soul of the Parthenon Temple will attach itself to the new Goddess that is elected. It will grant the Goddess the Spell of Resurrection, making her the true ruler of the Parthenon Temple. Back then, Wen Tai’s name had spread across the world, and the Soul of the Parthenon Temple intuitively attached itself to him. Wen Tai was the one with the Spell of Resurrection. Even though Izisha was the Goddess, she gained her power through violence and brute force. She did not earn the approval of the Soul of the Parthenon Temple, hence she did not have the Spell of Resurrection,” Asha’ruiya said.

Mo Fan immediately remembered Asha’ruiya once mentioned that Izisha had voted with the Stone of Guilt to sentence Wen Tai to death. The reputable man was then executed without mercy. It turned out that Izisha did not cast the vote because she believed that Wen Tai was guilty, but because of the jealousy that had long filled up her heart!

Despite being a Goddess, she had never earned the approval of the Soul of the Parthenon Temple. It was obviously a humiliating blow to her. On top of that, Wen Tai's reputation had exceeded hers. Even as his sister, Izisha could not stand Wen Tai's existence!

"So this is the truth behind Wen Tai's death?" Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan was not interested in the reason behind Wen Tai's death, but he was quite surprised that Xinxia was actually Wen Tai's daughter. Wouldn't that mean Xinxia was living incognito in Bo City before she ended up staying in his house?

"Does that mean Xinxia enrolling in the Parthenon Temple and being promoted all the way to a Saintess was part of their arrangements too?" Mo Fan said.

"The Hall Mother should know Xinxia's identity. She voted Wen Tai guilty, thus she decided to promote Xinxia to a higher position. However, her decision was reckless; she basically placed Xinxia in the control of the people who are planning to resurrect Izisha!" Asha'ruiya said.

Mo Fan still had lots of things he did not understand. He was about to ask further when he saw the Black Totem Snake had left the magic formation of the sacred mountain.

Asha'ruiya had brought them out of the magic formation as she promised, but Mo Fan could not feel any joy, as lots of Mages of the Parthenon Temple were already waiting for them outside the magic formation.

The Parthenon Temple had even sent out their Mages of Faith. Mo Fan saw a whole army of them standing on the top of a mountain nearby. There were at least a thousand of them!

More troops were on standby at the base of the mountain. As for the Adjudicators and knights, some were flying in the sky, some stood on high grounds in formations. They had no intention of letting the Black Totem Snake escape!

They had wasted too much time breaking through the magic formation, yet it was the only way out of the Parthenon Temple. Based on the information that Asha'ruiya had given them, Mo Fan knew the Parthenon Temple was determined to kill Xinxia, as she played an important role in the resurrection of Izisha.

Mo Fan let out a hollow laugh when he saw the armed force of the Parthenon Temple moving into position.

Xinxia was not Salan, the accusation was no longer valid, yet these people still insisted on murdering the innocent girl.

The truth never mattered, nor was the question if the girl was guilty or not, since power was the most important thing. With power, they could sentence a person guilty or innocent; with power, these evil people could do as they pleased! Both Wen Tai and Xinxia were sharing the same fate!

"Did that b**ch Izisha really come back to life?" Mo Fan turned around and glanced at the magnificent Hall of the Goddess.

"Yeah, I saw her open her eyes. Her loyal subordinates have gotten rid of all the Saintesses. Once she comes back to life, she could easily tell the people that she had no choice but to reclaim the role of the

Goddess since all the candidates were involved in accidents.” Asha’ruiya immediately felt hopeless when she saw the scale of the army in ahead. She said in a self-mocking voice, “What difference would it make now? There’s no way we can escape this place.”

Even a Forbidden Mage would have trouble breaking through the army!

It was the reason why those people would use even the most detestable methods, just to hold on to their power!

Chapter 1175: The Army of Destruction!

A cold wind blew at the sacred mountain, sweeping the bluish-green petals into the air. The slightly icy floral breeze briefly fondled the faces of the people.

The petals drifting in the wind were incredibly fragile. They soon broke into pieces, scattering in the air as a great storm started pouring down mercilessly.

Ye Xinxia lifted her gaze. Her mood was like the dark and gloomy sky. She once thought the Parthenon Temple had an inviolable, sacred brilliance surrounding it. She once had high hopes when she first arrived at the place, hoping that she could do something with her humble efforts...

However, it turned out that the sacred mountain was a lot more complicated than she had imagined. The Parthenon Temple might have a sacred outer veneer, but it also had the ugliest side to it that had been completely exposed by the cold rain: the disappointing greed of humans!

Why did she even bother putting in so much effort to come here?

She would not mind if she alone was deeply trapped in this swamp, but Mo Fan was also surrounded by the armed force of the Parthenon Temple!

“Maybe I should go with them, I am the only person they want...” Xinxia said.

Mo Fan shook his head. There was no way the Parthenon Temple would let any of them go. In order for Izisha to seize the role of the Goddess, they would surely eliminate every risk possible!

“They are coming,” Asha’ruiya said in a deep voice.

Under the cold rain and the flying petals, Great Muse Mellaura and Great Magistrate Dulanc were flying toward them, followed by a troop of Golden Sun Knights and an army of Silver Moon Knights. The light of their magic armor was bright enough to light up the mountain.

There were four Holy Court Mages behind Great Magistrate Dulanc, too. Their strength was immeasurable. Han Ji, Zhu Meng, Pang Lai, and the others had tried to keep them busy, but their efforts were to no avail.

Mellaura and Dulanc smiled when they saw that the Black Totem Snake’s flesh was badly mutilated.

The magic formation of the sacred mountain had still been powerful enough to inflict serious damage on the Totem Beast. It would prevent them from losing too many elites. After all, even a Super Mage could easily lose their life if they were being careless when fighting against a Supreme Ruler!

“Enough with the struggle, even a Totem Beast has no chance of escaping from the Parthenon Temple!” Mellaura grinned coldly.

The Black Totem Snake was unleashing his Domain in the form of a poisonous mist. The blue poison started to spread across the mountain. The poisonous mist would prevent Mages below the Super Level from coming any closer, preventing the army of Advanced Mages from blasting them continuously with spells. Considering the number of Advanced Mages that the Parthenon Temple had, their spells could easily raze the mountain to the ground. The Black Totem Snake’s scales had cracked open, thus the continuous blasts were still dangerous.

“I don’t understand, why would you go so far and use the Dark Execution? Is it because you feel better when you use it on Wen Tai’s daughter?” Asha’ruiya asked.

“You few, deal with the Black Totem Snake’s poison!” Dulanc ordered his subordinates.

They had many powerful Mages on their side. If they teamed up, they would have a great chance of taking out the Black Totem Snake. However, the Black Totem Snake was incredibly powerful. If a battle broke out, anyone could die in the battle! The number of Super Mages in the world was quite limited. Even losing one was considered a great loss. They did not want to go all out with the Black Totem Snake. The best choice they had was to let the army of Adjudicators and Mages of Faith wear out the Totem Beast slowly, since the creature had already been badly injured by the magic formation!

Dulanc and Mellaura were not in a rush, either. They knew Mo Fan and his crew were like trapped beasts. Even though Han Pang Lai, Han Ji, and the others insisted on protecting them, they were currently in the Parthenon Temple. They just needed to assign a few men to keep them busy while they slowly settled the matter on hand. Everything was going according to plan!

“You are about to die, does knowing the truth really matter?” Dulanc smiled.

“It’s just so I can tell my adoptive father the truth,” Asha’ruiya said.

Asha’ruiya still could not understand why Xinxia had to die.

It was true that Ye Xinxia was Wen Tai’s daughter, but Izisha had already opened her eyes, meaning that the girl was not the key to Izisha’s resurrection. Was Izisha trying to kill Ye Xinxia just because of her hatred for Wen Tai?

If so, they could easily do it behind the scenes. Why would they bother using the power of the Holy Judgment Court on her?

Dulanc did not mind spilling the beans. He pointed at Ye Xinxia and said, “Wen Tai was a very tricky opponent. He knew his death was approaching, so he used the power of the Dark Execution to seal the Soul of the Parthenon Temple inside her body!”

“The Soul of the Parthenon Temple is inside her body?” Asha’ruiya was shocked.

Mo Fan looked at Xinxia too.

“Yes, the Holy Judgment Court didn’t just make something up. There is actually another soul sleeping inside her body, but the soul isn’t Salan, it’s the Soul of the Parthenon Temple that Goddess Izisha needs the most! Since Wen Tai sealed the Soul of the Parthenon Temple inside her body with the Dark Execution, the only way to retrieve the Soul of the Parthenon Temple is by activating the Dark Execution!,” Dulanc declared.

It turned out Xinxia’s legs were feeble because her body could not bear the heavy burden of having two souls in it... they were not lying!

However, no one had expected that these people would come up with such a huge lie in order to reclaim the Soul of the Parthenon Temple. They had tricked everyone into believing that Xinxia was Salan. Even the girl thought that the lie was the truth!

If Salan had not shown up and revealed the ugly faces these people had, the others would still be kept in the dark!

“Aren’t you afraid that you will offend the Chinese Royal Palace and the Enforcement Union?” Asha’ruiya pressed.

Mo Fan, Xinxia, and the Black Totem Snake were from China. By now, Song Qiming, Pang Lai, and the others would have learned the truth too. If they still insisted on killing Mo Fan and Xinxia, they would basically fall out with China!

“Chinese Royal Palace and Enforcement Union? Asha’ruiya, how could you say such a thing when you are a member of the Parthenon Temple? Since when did the Parthenon Temple have to be wary of what others think? Do you really think the Chinese Royal Palace and Enforcement Union are a threat to us? Once Izisha claims the Soul of the Parthenon Temple and obtains the Spell of Resurrection, the Chinese might even come and beg us instead. Everyone is scared of death, especially the authorities and the leaders. If we give the Chinese a chance to resurrect someone, do you really think they are going to fall out with us because of these minor characters? The Spell of Resurrection is going to give us control over everything!” Dulanc burst out laughing. In his eyes, Asha’ruiya was simply too naive!

“Izisha already led the Parthenon Temple to a golden age without the Soul of the Parthenon Temple. Once she has the Spell of Resurrection, the five Magic Associations are going to lower their heads to us too! Asha’ruiya, Izisha has always been fond of you. She always saw you as her niece with great potential. She might not be satisfied with Panijia, I’m pretty sure that you know what that means. Why would you bother to go against her and walk on the path that’s going to lead to your death!?” Mellaura said.

“Who did you think helped the Probationary Servant sneak to Izisha’s coffin? I was quite regretful that I didn’t do it myself, or I would have shredded her into minced meat instead!” Asha’ruiya retorted coldly.

“It was you that colluded with Salan?” Mellaura said in astonishment.

“I didn’t know she was Salan, but her suggestion was something that I thought of doing every day!” Asha’ruiya said.

“Well, well, well, you were pretty good at hiding it. Since you’re so displeased with Izisha, I will surely relay your message to her, so she can take care of you!” Mellaura sneered.

The sky was suddenly filled with the howl of a great Elemental Storm. It was like the ring of a giant knell in the Citadel of Athens.

The Holy Court Mages had driven the poisonous mist away while Dulanc and Mellaura were buying time. The Adjudicators and Mages of Fatih went into their positions on the high ground and fired their destructive spells at the enormous Black Totem Snake!

The first spells that descended upon the area were the Sky-Flame Funerals from the Adjudicators. The sky was set aflame, lighting up half the mountain. The rain continued to pour down with the fire. The flames were so densely packed that there was simply no escape from it.

The rain of fire was like a grand funeral. Destructive flames had filled up the entire sky. It was like the coming of the apocalypse!

How minuscule were mere humans in the face of a terrifying rain of fire at this scale?

The Black Totem Snake raised his head and observed the flames that were pouring down. He let out a furious roar fearlessly!

The Totem Seal flickered on his badly mutilated flesh. The Black Totem Snake leapt and swam up into the sky, drawing a huge, glowing seal along his trail.

The flames poured down from the sky, but those that collided with the seal were dispelled immediately, as if they never existed in the first place.

“Keep it going, kill that Totem Beast!” Dulanc said coldly to Lanjin behind him. Lanjin waved his hand and fired a blinding white light into the air, signaling the army of Mages to attack again!

The Adjudicators took a brief rest while lots of Star Patterns and Star Constellations lit up another mountain nearby. Two thousand Mages of Faith cast their magic. Countless wind spells combined into an enormous, black tornado that connected the sky and the ground...

The black tornado was a lot bigger than the Black Totem Snake. It wriggled and approached rapidly with overwhelming, tearing force!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1176: Holy Judgment, the Dark Execution Ground

The black tornado was still approaching, but it had almost uprooted the whole mountain. The Black Totem Snake quickly coiled up.

In order to prevent any harm from befalling Mo Fan and Ye Xinxia, the Black Totem Snake dug his head deeper between his body. He did not have many scales left to defend himself.

“Big guy!” Mo Fan did not feel pleasant after seeing how hard the Black Totem Snake was trying to protect him.

The Black Totem Snake was heavily outnumbered, after all. It was only a matter of time until his defenses were torn apart by such a huge army of Adjudicators and Mages of Faith, and it would soon start to drain away his life force.

“Xinxia, how long until I can fully recover?” Mo Fan asked panickingly.

“Your injuries were too serious, I still need some time!” Xinxia was already trying her best to heal Mo Fan.

Mo Fan had used up too much of his energy overcoming the challenge of the Starry Mountain Path. It was unlikely that he could fully recover in a short period. Most importantly, his energy had depleted!

If he demonized now, he would be a lot weaker than usual. The armed forces of the Parthenon Temple had gathered from the mountain waist to the base. He would struggle against the army of Adjudicators and Mages of Faith, let alone the Golden Sun Knights of the Super Level, and the Holy Court Mages that were even stronger!

Mo Fan was trying his best to recover while the Black Totem Snake was buying him time. The more he recovered, the stronger he would be when he demonized!

However, seeing how the Black Totem Snake was being attacked by thousands of Advanced Mages, Mo Fan was quite worried that the Totem Beast could not hold on for much longer.

“Even if you recovered, you are still an Advanced Mage, any of the Golden Sun Knights could easily take you out,” Asha’ruiya said hopelessly.

“Didn’t you have a magic Pendant that can help me recover? Quick, use it on me,” Mo Fan said.

The Black Totem Snake continued to resist the continuous magic blasts from the army of Mages. Mo Fan sensed the aura of the Black Totem Snake gradually weakening...

The Black Totem Snake could still take on the armed forces of the Parthenon Temple if it wasn’t for the magic formation of the sacred mountain. The magic formation had inflicted serious damage on the creature and greatly weakened him.

“Is it going to make a difference? Oh, you have no idea what the Dark Execution is, do you?” Asha’ruiya said with a wry smile.

“Just use it on me, can it replenish three-tenths of my energy?” Mo Fan blurted out.

“If it’s only you, my pendant can replenish all your energy,” Asha’ruiya said.

She did not understand why Mo Fan still insisted on recovering under the circumstances. Was he seriously not giving up yet? How stubborn and ignorant could he be...

“For real?” Mo Fan grabbed Asha’ruiya in joy.

“I don’t know what trump card you have up in your sleeves, but I have to say that the Dark Execution is the strongest power in the world. No one has ever escaped from it. My adoptive father Wen Tai was so close to becoming a Forbidden Mage, but he didn’t survive it either. Just give up, if the Black Totem

Snake protects you with everything he has, you might be able to escape still, but it's impossible for you to bring Xinxia away..." Asha'ruiya said.

"Just help me recover, quick!" Mo Fan snapped without listening to what Asha'ruiya had to say.

Asha'ruiya let out a sigh. She stepped closer to Mo Fan and took out the Pendant.

"I'll need some time to fully replenish your energy, I'll need you to..." Asha'ruiya was just about to tell what Mo Fan had to do when she saw a few stones glowing with a dark energy appearing out of nowhere in their surroundings.

Mo Fan was startled too. He looked at the black stones in confusion, but he somehow felt they were slightly familiar.

"The...the Stones of Guilt!" Asha'ruiya exclaimed.

The Black Totem Snake had dug his head between his body. It was impossible for anything to reach them without breaking through the Black Totem Snake's body. However, the black stones seemed to possess the mysterious power of the Space Element. An otherworldly, icy energy was leaking out of the stones, like executioners searching for their prey...

The black stones moved closer to Xinxia, as if they had found their prey!

A few more Stones of Guilt appeared out of nowhere and surrounded Xinxia. Mo Fan was worried that the stones would harm Xinxia. He reached out his hand to grab them, yet a strong dark energy burst out of the stones and corroded his hand instantly!

Asha'ruiya reacted quickly. She cast a spell to protect Mo Fan. Otherwise, his hand would have corroded into bones within a few seconds!

"Don't touch them, you will turn into a puddle!" Asha'ruiya warned.

More black stones appeared. Asha'ruiya counted quickly and realized there were ten of them!

There were thirteen Magistrates in total. In other words, ten out of thirteen had voted Xinxia guilty, and their Stones of Guilt were carrying out the Dark Execution!

The ten black stones were incredibly strange. They circled Xinxia like a ring and suddenly emitted a black light. It formed a dark seal imprinted on Xinxia's forehead...

"Brother Mo Fan!" Xinxia felt utterly helpless. She could feel that her body had been isolated. Even though she was only a step away from Mo Fan and Asha'ruiya, it felt like she was in a different world. The black light of the Stones of Guilt shrouded her.

"Xinxia, it's okay, don't be scared!" Mo Fan was in a panic. He could no longer wait until his energy was replenished. His eyes were emitting a crimson-red glow.

It did not matter what the Dark Execution was, Mo Fan was going to tear it into pieces!

The black light flickered vigorously and vanished together with Xinxia right before Mo Fan and Asha'ruiya.

Just like how the black Stones of Guilt had traversed space to reach Xinxia, they had vanished without a single trace, bringing Xinxia with them!

A terrifying aura burst out of Mo Fan's body as soon as Xinxia disappeared. The demon blood rushed in his veins, he was about to unleash the demonic power!

Asha'ruiya was astounded when she sensed the terrifying aura Mo Fan was emitting.

The Black Totem Snake slowly extended his body. He seemed to notice that Xinxia had been brought away by some unknown force. The furious Totem Beast slammed his tail onto the mountain...

The mountainside collapsed after receiving the tremendous blow. A troop of three hundred Mages of Faith died instantly, their blood splattered across the mountain!

"Calm down, calm down both of you! Ye Xinxia isn't dead, she was brought to the Dark Execution Ground. Do you remember the Dark Dueling Ground? It's a place of darkness that a contract establishes. The person that is bound to the contract will be trapped inside. The Stones of Guilt have brought Ye Xinxia to the Dark Execution Ground, a place that is similar to the Dark Dueling Ground. It's at the bottom of the mountain, look!" Asha'ruiya quickly said when she saw Mo Fan and the Black Totem Snake about to lose control of themselves.

The wild energy Mo Fan possessed calmed down slightly. He glanced at the base of the mountain through the smoke produced by the magic blasts and saw a barrier separating a huge area of darkness.

The barrier had encapsulated a spacious area. It indeed resembled a spectacular execution ground from afar...

Mo Fan had seen it before. He remembered the Master of the Shadow Element, Essendale, had been trapped in a similar Dark Execution Ground too, before he was torn into pieces by the mystical beast called Hayla and dragged into the Realm of the Dead!

Mo Fan stared at the intimidating Dark Execution Ground and asked in shock, "Did Wen Tai die inside that?"

"Yeah, the Holy Judgment Court is able to keep their superiority mainly because of the Dark Execution's power. No one can escape the Dark Execution! Mo Fan, they are aiming for the Soul of the Parthenon Temple inside Xinxia's body. The Dark Execution is happening. There's nothing you can do. You should just leave while they are focusing on retrieving the Soul of the Parthenon Temple. If you die here too, how are you going to avenge Ye Xinxia? The Parthenon Temple and the Holy Judgment Court aren't something you can take on with your current strength...besides..." Asha'ruiya said.

Asha'ruiya hesitated slightly, as she was unsure if it was appropriate to tell Mo Fan what she was thinking.

"Besides, there's something you should know. Ye Xinxia might not be Salan, but she's most likely..."

Mo Fan looked at Asha'ruiya with cold eyes.

Asha'ruiya did not dare to say anything further. She could feel a terrifying aura bursting out of Mo Fan's body. It was wild and icy, as if he had turned into a completely different person.

“You don’t care, do you?” Asha’ruiya sighed.

Mo Fan remained expressionless.

“If you really want to save her, the only way is to barge into the Dark Execution Ground and retrieve her soul, which is already half a step in the Realm of the Dead. Wen Tai has inflicted serious damage on Hayla. It isn’t as strong as it used to be, yet it still killed Essendale, the strongest Shadow Mage quite easily,” Asha’ruiya said.

“Try your best to replenish my energy. I will ask the Black Totem Snake to bring you to safety!” Mo Fan’s gaze never left the Dark Execution Ground.

“Why do you insist on saving her? Anyone can lose their loved ones, why can’t you? Wake up!” Asha’ruiya snapped furiously.

Asha’ruiya truly respected Mo Fan. Even when everyone believed that Xinxia was Salan, Mo Fan never doubted her. He insisted on bringing her away and had broken through the magic formation of the sacred mountain.

Even now, after the Dark Execution had fallen, even when Mo Fan was up against the armed forces of the Parthenon Temple, he did not give up.

But Ye Xinxia was already a dead woman! Even Wen Tai, one of the strongest Mages, had failed to survive the Dark Execution. How could someone as weak as them escape it?

She had to admit that Mo Fan’s love for Xinxia was far beyond the authority and the power that the people of the Parthenon Temple were thirsting for...

But that was it!

Mo Fan calmed down slightly after hearing Asha’ruiya’s words.

Mo Fan looked at Asha’ruiya, whose eyes had reddened. He could tell that she was yelling at him from the deepest part of her heart, as her only close one, Wen Tai had died to the same conspiracy. Compared to Xinxia, who had never seen Wen Tai before, Wen Tai was Asha’ruiya’s true father!

“Asha’ruiya, you are right, anyone can lose their loved ones, it’s just how it is...” Mo Fan agreed. He looked into Asha’ruiya’s tearful eyes and said, “But when it happens to me one day, I hope that I’ve used up every bit of my energy and my strength, I hope that every drop of my blood has dried up, and my heart has stopped beating!”

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1177: The Wolf Soul Demon

The dust drifted into the air by the blasts swept at Mo Fan’s face.

Asha’ruiya’s heart skipped a beat after hearing Mo Fan’s words!

Until his heart stopped beating...

No one could really oppose the world, but it was enough as long as they were not left with any regrets!

Asha'ruiya slowly placed her hand on Mo Fan's chest. She could feel the man's heart pounding heavily. Many people were living like walking corpses, but the man before her was vivid and blazing like fire!

A blue light circled Asha'ruiya's hand as energy kept pouring into Mo Fan's body. Mo Fan could feel the energy in his Star Galaxies replenishing rapidly.

It was not only replenishing his energy. His wounds were recovering too, including his broken organs and bones. Mo Fan had no idea what magic Asha'ruiya was using, but he clearly felt himself recovering at an insane rate.

—

He fully recovered in just a short period of time. On the other hand, Asha'ruiya's face was extremely pale, but she was still as gorgeous as usual.

"Hopefully the hidden power in your body is a lot stronger than I've imagined, as you are going to take on armed forces that can conquer half of the world!" Asha'ruiya had a faint smile, as if she was bidding him farewell.

The color of Mo Fan's eyes shifted. An abnormal dark red filled his pupils. They were so dark that they could reflect the entire chaotic sky.

The demon blood that he had been withholding for a long time turned restless. They were like demons that had just been released from cages. They could not wait to descend upon the mundane world and unleash their wrath across the sacred mountain!

The Essence Orb was also emitting a brilliant and eerie light that soared into the clouds like a sword.

Mo Fan had saved up the energy for a long time. He had promised Old Bao that he would not use the Demon Element until he had filled up the Essence Orb. However, even if the orb was not filled up, he had no intention of suppressing the power of the Demon Element anymore!

The Black Vatican was detestable; he wanted nothing more than to send them all to Hell with everything he had, as they were not worthy to live in this world.

However, he was totally disappointed after learning the ridiculous lie that the Parthenon Temple and the Holy Judgment Court had woven for their own greed. Humanity was constantly threatened by the demon creatures that ruled the world, but the leaders of the human race turned out to be unreliable, too!

Left with no choice, Mo Fan could only use violence to curb violence. Since they were willing to shed the blood of the innocent lives to acquire more power, Mo Fan was more than willing to shed their blood, too!

—

An enormous, white shadow stood firmly behind Mo Fan. It was a Demon Wolf Supreme that had been awakened from the deepest abyss in the Underworld. The wolf stared down at the sacred mountain. The savage light its eyes were emitting could easily tear these weaklings into pieces!

Mo Fan's hair had turned white, the color that symbolized death. His long hair was like a coat of sharp spines on his back, and his body was covered in the runes that echoed with the enormous shadow of the Demon Wolf Supreme behind him. His enlarged muscles looked oddly terrifying!

{TL Note: White symbolizes death in certain countries, particularly Asian countries. White represents death, mourning, and bad luck, hence people normally wear white clothes during funerals.}

Asha'ruiya was so shocked that she could not find any words after seeing Mo Fan's transformation.

Even though Mo Fan still retained his face, the strange runes had turned him into a demon from the Underworld. She felt extremely tiny before his icy aura. She believed that even if she was used the power of the Dark Contract, she would not stand a chance against Mo Fan at all!

The Black Totem Snake was already quite intimidating, yet Mo Fan's presence was actually even more intimidating than it was!

The Black Totem Snake let out a cry. He had detected a bunch of Adjudicators casting powerful spells on a mountain not far away. The destructive aura spread through the woods and destroyed them!

Mo Fan lowered his gaze to the Black Totem Snake...

Fresh blood was flowing down his enormous body. His skin was dyed red too!

"Leave the rest to me," Mo Fan gently petted the Black Totem Snake's head.

He had done a lot; it was time for the Parthenon Temple and the Holy Judgment Court to experience how it felt when they were up against a real demon!

—

Mo Fan launched himself into the air from the Black Totem Snake's head. He was not able to fly, but he easily leapt over the tall hill in front of him and landed on the mountain among the Adjudicators like a meteorite.

The Adjudicators were drawing a huge Star Constellation. Sixty Mages were working together to cast a Plant Spell, and once it was done, it would prevent the Black Totem Snake from moving.

The Plant Element was very effective against larger targets. The battle would be over once their Plant Spell was completed.

"Who...who's there!?" the middle-aged man leading the Adjudicators snapped furiously. He turned around and saw a ghastly figure with an overwhelming aura standing there. It felt like he could easily devour the mountain with a single breath!

The demonized Mo Fan did not answer the question. He merely uttered coldly, "Blood Shadow Strike!"

The giant wolf shadow behind Mo Fan sprang forward. It split into countless wolf shadows sprinting wildly across the mountain!

Tearing, biting, trampling, it was like a horde of demon wolves conquered the mountain in the blink of an eye. The Adjudicators died horrible deaths, their bodies torn apart and eaten, their limbs were scattered across the place. It was a massacre!

Their blood was flowing down the mountain like streams.

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Shawshank, who was commanding the battle up in the air, opened his eyes in disbelief as he watched his men die!

They were the elites among the Adjudicators, yet they were all wiped out in an instant... what exactly was the figure that was moving so fast? How did it possess such terrifying power!?

"Hall...Hall Master, the entire seventh squad has been wiped out!"

"Impossible!"

"Did anyone see what the thing was?"

"It jumped out from the Black Totem Snake. It's too quick, it's killing us like it is harvesting wheat!"

Shawshank was enraged. The Adjudicators played an important role in the armed forces of the Parthenon Temple. The Black Totem Snake had already killed many of them, but even more had died now. It was totally unacceptable!

"The Black Totem Snake is in its final struggle. Isn't it normal for blood to be shed every time a new Goddess is being elected? How can we grow stronger without sacrifices?" Dulanc was not too bothered by the loss.

It was only a bunch of Adjudicators. Once they had the Spell of Resurrection, even Forbidden Mages would be willing to submit to them. Why would they care about the death of some Adjudicators?

Besides, the Adjudicators had sworn loyalty to Izisha. It was their honor to die for the sake of the Parthenon Temple!

Shawshank glanced at the woods now covered in blood and demanded, "Did you not see a human figure?"

"I didn't, I'll place you and Vice Hall Master Lanjin in charge, I suppose you know how to deal with Haylon," Dulanc said.

They were finally at the most important part of their plan; claiming the Soul of the Parthenon Temple! Dulanc had to focus on the Dark Execution. He wanted to see Ye Xinxia being dragged into the Realm of the Dead just like Wen Tai and witness the Soul of the Parthenon Temple being granted to Izisha. These candidates or Saintesses were incomparable to Izisha!

Dulanc left and headed for the Dark Execution Ground.

Shawshank and Mellaura stayed to deal with the Black Totem Snake. Shawshank was still concerned about the thing that was massacring their men in the woods. It did not seem like a power of the Black Totem Snake...

“Mellaura, use your magic to find that guy...” Shawshank said.

“Mm... ugh...”

“Mellaura...” Shawshank turned to his back when he heard Mellaura stammering.

However, a great chill immediately ran down his spine as he took a quick glance!

A bloody hand had penetrated Mellaura’s back and come out her chest. The hand was holding her beating heart. Her eyes were wide in surprise, as she slowly turned and followed Shawshank’s gaze!

Behind Mellaura was a man shrouded by a demonic shadow with an evil, cold grin on his face. His bloody-red eyes had a strong aura of death, and did not look human at all!

“It’s...it’s him!” Shawshank was dumbfounded. He recognized the man’s face. He was none other than the young Mage that was trying to rescue Xinxia, Mo Fan!

However, his appearance had changed completely. He had transformed into a cold-blooded demon with a strong desire to kill.

“Great...Great Muse!”

“Mellaura!”

“You devil, let go of her!”

Five Golden Sun Knights were on standby close to Mellaura.

As the Great Muse, Mellaura’s Healing Magic and Blessing Elements were outstanding. Even though she was not a capable fighter, with her help, a Super Mage could easily take on three Super Mages of their level at the same time!

However, no one expected a demon to appear out of nowhere and drive his hand right through Mellaura’s back. None of the Golden Sun Knights had reacted in time. Even Mellaura herself could not use any of her magic equipment!

After all, no one expected they would die with so many protectors around them...

Chapter 1178: The Soul of the Parthenon Temple

“I thought your blood had already been corrupted and turned black, but it’s still so red!” Demon Mo Fan slowly pulled his hand out of Mellaura’s twitching body. He was admiring the blood on his hand as if it was a work of art!

Mellaura did not die instantly. She was still grasping onto her last breath, waiting for Shawshank to protect her.

If everything went according to the plan, Izisha would eventually obtain the Spell of Resurrection. As long as she could preserve her body and her soul, she still had a chance to be resurrected. Mellaura could feel her life draining away at an insane rate. She had only one final wish!

Mo Fan suddenly flipped his hand. A strong wind immediately surrounded Mellaura, destroying her final hope. She could even see pieces of her body drifting in the wind. It looked utterly terrifying!

She never thought she would die such a gruesome death at the hands of a demon that seemed to have come from a different world. Why would this Mo Fan, whom they never treated seriously, possess such terrifying power!?

Shawshank shivered in fear. He and the Golden Sun Knights were totally unaware when Mo Fan had shown up. If he had been aiming for them instead, they would have ended up just like Mellaura!

Mo Fan's hatred for Mellaura was so strong that he was tearing her into pieces, leaving her no chance of being resurrected.

"Avenge...avenge the Great Muse!" A Golden Sun Knight that was blindly loyal to Mellaura let out a roar, trying to overcome his fear. Even though they were Super Mages, they had never seen anything like Mo Fan!

A giant Demon Judgment Sword of the Light Element descended from the sky, aimed right at Mo Fan's head. The sword was as tall as a building. Shawshank managed to cast the spell right after recovering!

Mo Fan raised his head and looked at the Demon Judgment Sword, yet he did not try to dodge it.

He slowly raised his other hand. A deep, silver energy burst out of his palm.

He suddenly clenched his hand, aiming at the Demon Judgment Sword above him. The giant sword was immediately shrouded by the silver energy of the Space Element, and crushed into pieces before it could reach Mo Fan's head!

Shawshank and the rest of the Golden Sun Knights took a deep breath. The demon was able to shatter a Super Spell so easily. How strong could he be?

"Let's attack together!" A few Golden Sun Knights started constructing Star Palaces rapidly. It was obvious that these Golden Sun Knights had been in the Super Level for quite some time, considering how quickly they were casting their spells. A Thousand Leaves Saber soon appeared in front of the Golden Sun Knight that initiated the attack.

The leaves danced wildly and slashed at Demon Mo Fan like white scythes. They were dense and fierce, leaving no gaps between them.

Demon Mo Fan did not have the ability to fly. He stayed in the air briefly before landing on the ground. The Thousand Leaves Sabers pursued after him, cutting the plants across the mountain into dust scattering in the wind...

As soon as the Thousand Leaves Sabers disappeared, a Golden Sun Knight sprang forward using the Slaughtering Wind Slash. He cut at Mo Fan using the wind as his weapon!

The Slaughtering Wind Slash sliced forward from one end of the hill to the other. Demon Mo Fan crossed his arms in front of him, before he slid across the ground after the Slaughtering Wind Slash struck him...

"He...he does not seem to be injured!" another knight exclaimed after taking a closer look.

The Golden Sun Knight with the Wind Element was dumbfounded. It was his strongest spell. Both the Thousand Leaves Saber and the Slaughtering Wind Slash were able to slaughter thousands of demon creatures in an instant, yet they did not leave even a single scratch on the guy. Was he even human!?

"Sinking Ground!" Shawshank yelled furiously from up in the air.

The woods shook. The ravine that Mo Fan was standing in suddenly sank rapidly, as if an enormous giant had just stomped on the ground, leaving a deep pit where Mo Fan was standing.

Demon Mo Fan fell into the sinking pit. His body was buried by the rocks. However, he was not crushed by the force. His eyes flickered coldly instead.

He broke free from the rocks and crouched like a stretched bowstring!

BANG!

With a loud blast, the mountain collapsed as Demon Mo Fan stomped the ground, launching him into the sky like a bolt of black lightning.

Shawshank activated all his defenses, including an expensive Magic Armor. However, when the bolt of lightning swept past him, he felt like all his bones had broken. He fell rapidly to the bottom of the mountain!

Shawshank did not stop even after landing on the ground. He slammed further into a deep hole in the city down the mountain.

His Magic Armor was broken into pieces. He was still alive, yet the tremendous pain in his chest prevented him from rising to his feet.

He was the Vice Hall Master of the Hall of Judgment; he never thought he would be defeated so easily one day!

Driving a man from the mountain's waist to its foot. How strong would the impact have to be!?

After some time, Shawshank recovered slightly. He glanced at the mountain's waist and saw the demon grabbing the Golden Sun Knight that had sworn his loyalty to Mellaura.

Shawshank could not see what the demon did. He only saw blood jetting up into the sky, before the Golden Sun Knight's body was tossed into the valley like a piece of trash...

The Golden Sun Knights stood no chance against the demon. They were all taken out at different spots.

A loud cry sang out. The snake's breath swept across the mountain like a black tornado. The armed forces hiding in the mountain immediately received a destructive blow, many human figures were knocked into the sky...

Mo Fan turned around and looked at the Black Totem Snake. He saw that it had slightly recovered during this short period. He was lending a hand by cleaning off the rest of the armed forces of the Parthenon Temple.

The number of Mages that the Parthenon Temple had was just too high. It was impossible to kill every single one of them. Besides, apart from those that had sworn loyalty to Izisha, Dulanc, and Mellaura, Mo Fan had never planned to kill every person of the Parthenon Temple!

Not everyone in the Parthenon Temple had submitted to Izisha. It was quite obvious that the Hall Master of the Hall of Knights, Haylon, was totally unaware of the conspiracy!

The people that wanted to kill Xinxia were Dulanc and Izisha!

Mo Fan did not waste his time further with the Adjudicators, Mages of Faith, and the Golden Sun Knights, knowing that the Black Totem Snake was clearing a path for him. He transformed into a bunch of Wolf Shadows and sprinted down the mountain.

The Mages of Faith did not stop attacking with their magic along the way, but most of the attacks only consisted of Intermediate Spells. They were unlikely to inflict any damage on Mo Fan, considering how fast he was moving.

Mo Fan's Demon Element had grown stronger than it had been at the Ancient Capital. It turned out that the Demon Element also grew with his cultivation!

A black pillar stood between the sacred mountain and the flourishing city. The people nearby had been evacuated after the Parthenon Temple's Hall of Faith sounded the alert. The city looked empty, and the boundary of the Dark Execution Ground made it look like something out of an apocalypse.

The city was deserted. The Dark Execution Ground had been established in the city, and a feeble woman was trapped in it alone...

The black Stones of Guilt were circling Xinxia. The seal of the Dark Execution had almost burned through her forehead, leaving her in great pain, her sweat pouring down like a rain.

A dark light was shining upon Xinxia. The shadow it was projecting was completely different from Xinxia's outline. It was a slender figure, its waist-to-leg ratio different from normal humans. Its black hair was reaching its knees!

Outside the Dark Execution Ground, Dulanc acted as if he had just seen the most wonderful thing in the world when he saw the shadow being projected from Xinxia. His eyes were brimming with greed!

"It's the Soul of the Parthenon Temple, it's really on her!" Dulanc had the urge to pounce on the girl. However, he was not allowed to enter the Dark Execution Ground, and the Soul of the Parthenon Temple would not reside in the body of a Great Magistrate, either.

The Soul of the Parthenon Temple would only reside in the true successor of the Parthenon Temple. Only the Saintesses that had received the Blessing of the God's Seal were able to inherit the Soul of the Parthenon Temple.

When the Soul of the Parthenon Temple was revealed, a figure standing on the observatory tower on the Hall of the Goddess glanced down the stairs. She could just see the Dark Execution Ground, and the stunning outline of the Soul of the Parthenon Temple was like a gorgeous painting on the ground.

The person grinned, her heart overflowing with joy.

Izisha had been waiting for years to get her hands on the Soul of the Parthenon Temple. Once she claimed the Soul of the Parthenon Temple, it was time for her to stand at the top of the world!

Izisha's eyes were fixed on the Soul of the Parthenon Temple on the Dark Execution Ground. She did not seem bothered by the blood splattered across the mountain.

The battle for power in the Parthenon Temple had always been paid in blood. Even if the Black Totem Snake had not shown up, she would still take out every single person that was unwilling to submit to her, and the number of casualties would be several times greater than the number of people dying now!

Versatile Mage

Chapter 1179: The Fire Demon!

The sacred mountain flattened at its foot. Normally, the petals of the Flying Flowers would be scattered across the place. However, apart from the petals that were destroyed by the overwhelming energy, all that was left was the residue of the spells on the streets and the roofs.

The people in the Citadel of Athens were terrified when they saw the Dark Execution Ground, but what scared them the most was seeing people dying on the sacred mountain. They might not be aware of the complicated reasons behind the battle that was taking place there, but they knew it had been a long time since the Parthenon Temple was involved in such a tragedy.

Cold rain was still pouring down from the gray clouds looming over the Citadel of Athens. The sky was dark and cloudy, and between a few ancient buildings, a shadowy figure shrouded by an evil aura landed on the ground. Its eerily glowing eyes were staring at the spacious Dark Execution Ground.

A lightning halberd descended from the stormy clouds without a sound. It drove right into the ground between the buildings, as tall as the structures around it!

Lightning arcs burst out of it and sprang right at Mo Fan with a strong sealing force!

Demon Mo Fan reacted swiftly. He jumped onto a building and turned around. He saw a Mage in a golden robe standing opposite him. His face was covered by a mask. Mo Fan was unable to see his face, but he could tell how strong the man was from his powerful aura!

"I don't care what you are, anything that comes any closer will die!" the Holy Court Mage stated coldly.

The fact that the Holy Court Mage could detect Mo Fan's presence and sneak up on him easily proved that he was one of the strongest among the Holy Court Mages.

“You already knew the judgment was part of a great conspiracy, and yet you Holy Court Mages are still willing to obey Dulanc’s order?” Demon Mo Fan stared at the Holy Court Mage and demanded hoarsely.

The Holy Court Mage did not respond. It was quite obvious that he was on Dulanc’s side. Wild lightning burst out of his body once again as another lightning halberd fell from the sky and landed close to Mo Fan.

More lightning halberds began to fall soon after, twelve of them in total. The lightning halberds formed a magic formation with deadly lightning arcs moving between them.

The Holy Court Mage stood outside the magic formation and stared at Demon Mo Fan trapped inside it.

The Lightning Element was known for its incredible damage, but after reaching the Super Level, the Lightning Spell was very effective at trapping a target instead. The Holy Court Mage believed the magic formation was enough to trap the demon for some time.

The Holy Court Mage was just about to report back to Great Magistrate Dulanc when his vision blurred all of a sudden. The man with crimson-red eyes eerily blinked out of the magic formation and was now only half a meter away from him.

The Holy Court Mage immediately broke out in cold sweat. He did not think his target would be able to break out of the magic formation so easily, and he could already smell death from such a close distance!

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Outside the Dark Execution Ground, Dulanc was still looking at the Soul of the Parthenon Temple greedily. He even wished that he could turn into Hayla, the Envoy of the Realm of the Dead, and end the girl’s life with his own hands. It would quicken the process of releasing the Soul of the Parthenon Temple from that lowly woman and giving it to the real Goddess.

In the past, he always enjoyed watching Hayla climbing out from the Realm of the Dead slowly and tearing the arrogant people that opposed him to pieces. However, he was not in the mood today. He wanted to get it done as quickly as possible and get rid of the voices that were rebelling against him, and get the situation back under control.

A man wearing the armor of a Holy Court Mage fell from the sky and slammed heavily onto the ground beside Dulanc.

The Holy Court Mage responsible for Dulanc’s safety yelled out in surprise and quickly stepped forward to protect Dulanc.

The man that fell from the sky was still sliding across the ground. He finally came to a stop after smashing through a few walls. Another Holy Court Mage quickly went up to take a look, before returning with a twisted expression.

“It’s Sisso! I think... I think he’s dead!” the Holy Court Mage called out.

Sisso was an elite among the Holy Court Mages. He had been asked to guard the perimeter of the Dark Execution Ground. They saw his Lightning Spell descend not long ago. They initially thought he would take out the enemy quite easily, but to their surprise, he was the one that died! The rest of the Holy Court Mages felt uneasy.

“That thing is coming, Great Magistrate!” a blue-haired Holy Court Mage exclaimed.

“Why are you panicking? Set up the defense!” Great Magistrate Dulanc harrumphed coldly.

“Dulanc, watch out, he’s very strong!” the injured Shawshank said.

Shawshank had been knocked down the mountain by Mo Fan. He had decided to stick close to Dulanc instead, as the Golden Sun Knights and the Adjudicators were weaker than the Holy Court Mages. He was hoping that Dulanc could take out the demon.

However, Shawshank immediately lost confidence when he learned that even Sisso, one of the strongest Holy Court Mages, had died too! He could not help but feel they had offended someone they could not afford to...

“The Barrier will stop him from getting any closer!” Dulanc said.

The barrier had the shape of an icy wall. It had covered the entire place and completely separated it from the space outside, preventing Mo Fan from entering the Dark Execution Ground.

The crystalline Barrier continued to grow thicker, like a glacier of blue ice.

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The barrier was transparent. Demon Mo Fan walked up to the Barrier and stared at the people hiding inside.

Dulanc was inspecting Mo Fan in return. He was rather surprised. Wasn’t he the young man that was trying to rescue Xinxia? How did he leave Vice Hall Leader Shawshank with such serious injuries and even kill his trustworthy man, Sisso?

Demonic flames gradually burst out of Mo Fan’s body and engulfed the Wolf Soul Shadow behind him...

The flames attached to Mo Fan’s back formed the outline of the Flame Belle Empress. The previous evil aura had disappeared, replaced by the pure, destructive aura of fire currently enveloping Mo Fan!

Mo Fan’s appearance of a Wolf Demon had transformed into a blazing figure. The stunning outline of the Flame Belle Empress astonished the Holy Court Mages!

A Fire Demon!

Mo Fan’s power shifted tremendously when the shadow behind him changed. He raised his fist and slammed it heavily onto the Barrier of crystalline ice!

A giant fiery dragon sprang out of Mo Fan’s fist and slammed into the Barrier.

The Barrier began to crack rapidly under the overwhelming force of the flames. The cracks spread further, and soon covered half the barrier.

Dulanc, who was initially wearing a smug expression, immediately paled when he saw the damage dealt to the Barrier.

-That’s impossible! A single punch!-

The guy had broken his Barrier with a single punch!

The wild flames surged fiercely and filled up the space. The broken pieces of the Barrier melted within the blink of an eye.

Mo Fan stepped forward. The flames spread across the ground, following his steps, setting the place on fire. The terrifying flames did not burn everything into ashes. They were like a bunch of servants under the control of their master. They had temporarily occupied the territory, and would not move before receiving a command from their master!

The flames surrounded Dulanc, Shawshank, and the three Holy Court Mages...

“What exactly are you!?” Dulanc’s voice began to tremble when he saw Mo Fan coming closer.

As an authority, Dulanc was a powerful Mage too, yet unlike Pang Lai and Song Qiming who were able to climb to their positions with their outstanding strength, Dulanc had climbed to his current position with political tricks. He was not any stronger than Sisso, who had just died, and was weaker than Shawshank, too.

The strongest force in the Parthenon Temple was the Hall of Knights, especially the few Hall Masters that included Haylon. However, Haylon had started to withdraw the Golden Sun Knights and the Silver Moon Knights after realizing something.

“Protect the Great Magistrate!” Shawshank was still injured. He already knew it would come down to this when he realized the demon was just as strong as the Black Totem Snake. They needed an entire army of Mages to have a chance to take him on. Even Mellaura had died to him!

Shawshank did not want to die. As soon as he gave the order to protect the Great Magistrate, he fled in the opposite direction instead, leaving the Holy Court Mages to protect the Great Magistrate!

Mo Fan did not intend to let the ambitious man go. His gaze followed Shawshank. A fiery pillar burst out of the ground in the direction that Shawshank was running, intercepting him!

Shawshank was astounded. He used all his might to move a few hundred meters away when he felt the danger approaching. However, as soon as he came to a street surrounded by buildings, he saw the buildings erupting in flames and turning into a fiery ocean. The flames pounced on him fiercely!

The fire grew stronger quickly. Shawshank struggled in the flames. The three Holy Court Mages were overwhelmed by fear when they saw Mo Fan Summon such a powerful fire with just a simple glance!

Mo Fan glanced at the three Holy Court Mages and said mockingly, “If you run now, I will spare your life.”

The youngest Holy Court Mage among them turned around instantly and fled. Dulanc’s face contorted when he saw one of his trusted men abandon him so quickly.

Chapter 1180: The God of Death, Hayla

“AHHHH!!!” The Holy Court Mage on Dulanc’s right was just about to use his magic when Demon Mo Fan set his body on fire.

The flames were inextinguishable, but the man was a Super Water Mage. He immediately Summoned a strong tide. The waves splashed across the streets and flooded the roads, but still failed to put out the fire that was growing on him rapidly!

The fire burned through his defensive magic and destroyed his Magic Equipment. It then burned through the skin and turned the Holy Court Mage into a blackened corpse...

“A...a demon like you shouldn’t exist in this world. The Five Magic Associations and the Holy Judgment Court are going to send you back into Hell!” Dulanc yelled when he saw his men dying horribly.

In addition to bringing the authorities and the strongest Mages in the world to judgment, the Holy Judgment Court was also responsible for exterminating and forbidding evil magic!

The power that Mo Fan possessed was clearly unacceptable. Dulanc believed the Heresy Judgment Mages could easily eliminate the demon in front of him!

“I have only used my power against the people of the Black Vatican, but compared to them, you actually deserve to die more!” Mo Fan retorted.

The Holy Judgment Court was meant to serve justice and eliminate evil forces, but what did their Great Magistrate Dulanc do?

If the Holy Judgment Court was controlling the fate of the human race, he would not mind destroying it instead!

A deafening roar came from the spacious Dark Execution Ground.

The buildings and streets inside it had turned into a giant, black pool. A ghastly head wearing a horned helmet slowly rose from the muddy water. Black flying insects spread into the surroundings like thick clouds of smoke outlining a serpent.

Under the horned helmet was a face half-covered in tentacles. Its entire jaw was covered by long black beetles!

A pair of metallic, black horns curled to the back of its head. Its forehead was protected by the helmet, and its hollow eyes had a ghastly, crimson-red glow. It was glaring at Xinxia, who was bound to the Dark Execution Ground by the Stones of Guilt.

It felt like the woman would be completely destroyed by a single breath from the creature. Countless black insects were circling Xinxia, as if they could not wait to feast on her!

These Insects of Death rarely had a chance to taste such a tender sacrifice!

“It’s...it’s Hayla!”

“It’s over...”

Pang Lai and Song Qiming both saw the creature Summoned by the Stones of Guilt in the Dark Execution Ground.

The God of Death of Greece was one of the strongest creatures in the world. It had even killed Wen Tai, who was extremely close to becoming a Forbidden Mage. Even the strongest Mage would stand no chance against it!

Hayla was similar in size to the Black Totem Snake. Its shadow loomed over the Citadel of Athens. The creature could easily trample the city into ashes with a single stomp.

The people could see the enormous creature of darkness from every location on the sacred mountain. If the Dark Execution Ground was not cut off by the barrier, the flying insects and the overwhelming aura of death would surely have caused an unimaginable disaster to the Citadel of Athens.

The people of Athens hid behind the city's barrier, yet they could not feel any sense of security. Humans were just too minuscule compared to the majestic creature!

"HAHAHA, Hayla is here! There's no way you can save her!" Great Magistrate Dulanc burst out laughing as soon as he saw Hayla's appearance.

Mo Fan's gaze was icy. He could sense how strong Hayla was. Its aura was even stronger than the Black Totem Snake!

The Mountain Zombie and the Black Totem Snake were the strongest creatures that Mo Fan had ever seen, but to his surprise, Hayla was even stronger than either Supreme Ruler.

The flames of fury inside Mo Fan's heart burned higher as the thought of Xinxia being trapped with the creature crossed his mind.

The flames surged wildly and spread across the city, surrounding the entire Dark Execution Ground.

Dulanc and the last Holy Court Mage were devoured by the flames. Mo Fan could not care less if they were dead or alive. He tried to use his flames to tear a gap in the barrier of the Dark Execution Ground!

The Dark Execution Ground was similar to the Dark Dueling Ground. It had a barrier that would stop anyone apart from Ye Xinxia from entering. The only existences that were allowed in the Dark Dueling Ground were the target and the executioner, Hayla!

If Hayla was hostile toward the Citadel of Athens, it could easily raze the city to the ground, let alone killing Xinxia, who basically had no way of defending herself.

Mo Fan almost lost his mind when he saw Hayla slowly approaching Xinxia. His flames had already spread to the other areas, including the sacred mountain of the Parthenon Temple!

The people under the sacred mountain could only see the demon flames and the Dark Execution Ground...

The flames clashed with the dark energy. Even the Super Mages did not dare go any closer.

The civilians and the Mages on the sacred mountain were dumbfounded by the spectacular sight.

Pang Lai flew into the sky and yelled at Mo Fan, “Mo Fan! You’re too close to the Citadel of Athens. Control your flames, or else they are going to burn the innocent people to ashes. There are hundreds of thousand people behind the city’s barrier!”

Mo Fan took a quick glance in the direction of the city and saw that his flames were inches away from the city’s barrier. The Parthenon Temple had long evacuated the people into the barrier, but if he did not suppress the flames, they would devour thousands of people in an instant!

“We’ll help you to tear a gap on the barrier, but Hayla is very powerful, don’t force yourself!” Song Qiming said to Mo Fan.

Song Qiming and Pang Lai were worried that once Xinxia died after her soul was dragged into the Realm of Death. Mo Fan would totally lose control of himself and bring total destruction upon the Citadel of Athens!

They were the strongest Mages in China. Mo Fan’s demon flames were struggling to break through the barrier of the Dark Execution Ground, but Song Qiming was once the Clergyman of the Holy Judgment Court. He was quite familiar with the Dark Execution Ground.

He asked Pang Lai to lend him a hand, and they forcibly tore a gap open on the barrier of the Dark Execution Ground with the power of the Chaos Element!

Mo Fan turned into a meteorite and flew right at Hayla as soon as the gap was big enough for him to enter, leaving a trail of flames behind him. “Don’t you touch her!” he roared.

The flames were like a bright sun falling from the sky, slamming into the ground in front of Hayla.

Hayla was just about to reach out its claw and drag Xinxia into its territory. To its surprise, an intruder had barged in. The explosion forced Hayla to dodge sideways, but the flames had burned every flying insect they contacted to ashes!

Hayla was a real Supreme Ruler, a deity of darkness, no one had ever dared to provoke it like that.

It used its claws to put out the demon flames burning it. It took a heavy step forward and swung its claw at Mo Fan!

Hayla’s claws were enormous. A dark magic claw immediately surrounded Mo Fan. It was big enough to hold an entire mountain.

A silver flicker burst out of Mo Fan’s body, before he vanished into thin air with a shudder. The giant claw missed, but Hayla was able to sense the ripple of the Space Element. It Summoned a black pitchfork to its hand and hurled it at the spot Mo Fan was moving to!

Mo Fan had blinked continuously to move at least a kilometer away, but the dark pitchfork seemed to have locked onto him, able to track Mo Fan down still.

The dark pitchfork struck Mo Fan. He smashed through the walls of five buildings before he was nailed to the ground before a water fountain by the pitchfork.

The dark pitchfork was huge. Mo Fan was extremely tiny compared to it. He was struggling to break free from it.

Hayla easily leapt across the distance of one kilometer.

He landed beside the water fountain and grabbed the dark pitchfork that was nailing Mo Fan to the ground, before stabbing at the place Mo Fan was lying on repeatedly!

Each time the pitchfork landed on the ground, it would produce a tremendous shockwave, razing the structures nearby to the ground. Mo Fan gathered his demon flames in front of him to reduce the damage being inflicted on him.

Hayla's strength was utterly terrifying. The Super Mages had barely left a single scratch on Mo Fan with their spells, but Hayla had already inflicted serious damage to Mo Fan with its attacks!

As Hayla was indulging in the violent attack, a lightning bolt came down out of nowhere. A normal lightning bolt was like a little sparkle to Hayla, but this bolt of lightning actually consisted of a few hundred lightning strikes. The creature cried out in agony when the lightning landed on its head!

The lightning kept hitting Hayla. The creature seemed to be afraid of lightning. It immediately backed away. The arcs of lightning scattered across the place and lasted for a long time...