

Versatile 1061

Chapter 1061: Dragon Fangs Dueling Ground

“Very well, you’ve done well! Both Croatia’s Magic Association and government have expressed their gratitude, and the Parthenon Temple no longer needs to pay any extra tax for the Black Rhododendrons from Croatia!” The Hall Mother was absolutely radiant in the hall, and her gaze at Xinxia was totally different from before.

The Black Rhododendrons had always been a material that the Parthenon Temple desperately needed, and Croatia would usually charge them an expensive fee. However, Croatia happened to have the best Black Rhododendrons. As such, the sum spent on acquiring the Black Rhododendrons each year was absolutely shocking. To the Hall Mother’s surprise, the government of Croatia was willing to exempt them from paying the taxes as a reward for resolving the plague, saving lots of money for the Parthenon Temple.

It had only been possible because of the new candidate that was being picked on, Ye Xinxia. Not only did she resolve the plague, she also earned quite a reputation in Croatia!

The Parthenon Temple had eight Candidates, but now, with Xinxia officially becoming a Candidate, there were nine in total. The other Candidates were trying to earn their reputation at other places, and the competition would decide the person that would become the Goddess in the end. Once a Candidate had earned the support of the whole world, she would not be far from being respected and loved by the world, like establishing a new faith as a religion!

That being said, the candidates had merely earned the support of the people. Their trust in the Candidates was not deep-rooted yet.

Xinxia was basically a nobody in the Hall of the Goddess, but somehow, she had suddenly received support from a few places, including those that had fought the war against the undead in Egypt, and those that were involved in the plague in Croatia...

She had turned out to be the key person in resolving both incidents, and now, her identity as a candidate had been made public, too. Both the people of Egypt and Croatia immediately supported the decision of making Xinxia the ninth Candidate!

Even though the support was nothing compared to the influence that the other Candidates had, Xinxia was starting to establish her own influence.

“I believe everyone now agrees with my decision of making her a Candidate?” the Hall Mother asked as she looked at the members in the hall.

“Her contributions are still far from enough to make her a Candidate. The two countries are only supporting her by blindly following the crowd,” Great Muse Mellaura immediately disagreed.

“It’s fairly difficult for a Servant that has recently been promoted to let the people remember her name and earn more respect for our Parthenon Temple...”

Xinxia looked at the Hall Mother. Somehow, she had a strange feeling.

Despite her outstanding performance of achieving something that many Servants would never be able to achieve, the Hall Mother was still going overboard with how impressed she was. Wasn't the Hall Mother supposed to focus more on the Candidates and the Muses? What she did was actually not as impressive compared to some other achievements that the Candidates had...

Xinxia was not really passionate about climbing the ranks in the Parthenon Temple, unlike the other Servants. However, the Hall Mother kept on showing her intention to promote Xinxia. In addition to her astonishment, Xinxia was also feeling uncomfortable.

First, Xinxia did not know the Hall Mother's true intentions. Second, Xinxia was a Psychic Mage, thus she could easily sense the hostility from the gazes of the members in the Hall of the Goddess!

Venice, the City of Canals...

After returning to the city, Mo Fan realized that the crowd on the streets had grown bigger. Some of the narrower streets and canals were fully jammed. It felt like water transportation in Venice would suffer a breakdown if more people came to Venice!

"Brother Fan, can you really run around like that when you're representing the country in a tournament?" Zhang Xiaohou was utterly impressed by Mo Fan. The other national representatives were nervously preparing themselves for the upcoming matches, and were afraid to go anywhere else, worried they would not be able to perform well in the tournament. Meanwhile, Mo Fan was insane enough to simply pay a visit to Croatia!

"Of course I'll be here when there's an important match," Mo Fan said.

"I believe our country is competing this afternoon, let me see who our opponent is..." Zhang Xiaohou took his phone out.

Lingling replied straight away, "It's Spain."

"Spain?" For some reason, Mo Fan was having a bad feeling.

"Is there any problem? Are they a strong opponent?" Zhang Xiaohou asked.

"That goes without saying. I think they were ranked thirteenth in the last tournament," Lingling said.

Mo Fan turned and looked at Lingling with her little ponytail and asked, "How old were you when the last tournament took place? How did you even remember a detail like that?"

Lingling suddenly fell silent, as if she had remembered something unpleasant.

Mo Fan had no idea what he said wrong, thus he was not too bothered by it. He told Lingling and Zhang Xiaohou, "I'll bring you two to the resting zone, and you can watch the match from there. You won't be able to get a good spot if you try to buy a ticket now!"

Coming back to Venice, they were running short on time, and it was quite a nuisance trying to get to their destination due to the traffic congestion. Zhang Xiaohou was subconsciously worried that Mo Fan might be late to the match.

Besides, old man Feng Li even called and asked what the asshole Mo Fan was up to, since he had still not shown up at the match.

There was no way Mo Fan would say he had paid a visit to Croatia for a few days. He simply told the team that he was cultivating in seclusion, thus they should not call him unless it was an emergency...

"Brother Fan, why do I feel like it's quite empty here? Is the match between China and Spain really not that popular?" Zhang Xiaohou asked as they arrived at the place.

Lingling too lifted her gaze. She remained silent looking at the empty place.

Mo Fan was confused too. Did everyone already go inside the stadium? Even so, there should be lots of people outside still. The World College Tournament was one of the remaining official tournaments in the world, and most people would only be able to watch a magic battle during the World College Tournament...

"Mo Fan, why aren't you here yet? We are starting soon!" Zhao Manyan called and demanded in a panic.

"I've arrived at the entrance of Toronto Stadium. Something isn't right, why don't I hear any noise from it?" Mo Fan said.

The other end fell silent for a few seconds.

"Did the water of the rivers in Venice fill up your f**king brain? The match today is at the Dragon Fangs Dueling Ground!" Zhao Manyan roared into the phone. Mo Fan could even feel his saliva spitting out from his phone.

"Holy crap, no one told me about it!" Mo Fan was astounded.

"Feng Li is most likely going to kick you off the team. Send me your location, I'll fly to you now!" Zhao Manyan said.

"Oh, oh, I'm heading in your direction, we'll meet between the two places!" Mo Fan answered.

Mo Fan briefly told Lingling and Zhang Xiaohou about it and sprinted along the canals using the Dark Noble Mantle without carrying about the rules in Venice...

Both Lingling and Zhang Xiaohou watched Mo Fan hurriedly disappearing into the distance like they were looking at an idiot.

"I feel sorry for the national team for recruiting Brother Fan."

"In the end, we still have to buy our own tickets," Lingling complained in displeasure.

The Dragon Fangs Dueling Ground was one of the oldest magic stadiums in Venice. It was not a temporary establishment, but made of stone formations that standing as firmly as dragon fangs.

The slopes varied in height; some were only a few meters tall, like a bunch of fake hills scattering across the place like a maze. Some were incredibly tall, thirty to forty meters in height, as tall as the towering buildings in Venice!

The venue of the match was right here where the mountains of dragon fangs stood in lines.

From the resting zone for the participants, Jiang Yu exclaimed while staring at the mountains. "It seems like Earth Mages are going to have an advantage this time."

"Not really, don't you notice the whole place is actually sunken?" Instructor Bai Dongwei pointed out.

The instructor of the Training Hall was here, together with a few members of the National Hall. Since they were substitutes, they were seated quite a distance behind the official representatives. Mo Fan would have been familiar with a few of them. Mu Nujiao was clearly one of them, and in addition to her, Dongfang Lie and Yue Tangxin were here too...

Even though they were substitutes, they had no chance of participating in a match. There were already ten official representatives for the national team. They would only take part if everyone on the national team was involved in some kind of accident. As such, they were only there to learn from watching the match.

"If he's not here, I'll go. My secondary Element is Earth, and the layout is quite complicated with the jagged rocks across the place. It's quite an ideal match for me!" said Guan Yu who was eager to show off his talents.

"Be patient, the match hasn't started yet!" Feng Li glared at him.

"If he still hasn't arrived when the match starts, we won't be able to replace him!" Mu Tingying said.

The national team could decide on their representatives before a match, but when the match was about to start, they had to hand in the list of names, and would no longer be able to modify it. The person that was absent would be disqualified.

"Don't tell me the guy already went hiding? He's such a coward. We never had a coward like him who did not dare to face his enemy among the Spanish Mages!" Prince Beny said. He blatantly expressed his disdain for Mo Fan. However, when he realized Mu Ningxue was right beside him, Prince Beny immediately explained politely, "Miss Mu Ningxue, I wasn't referring to you and your team. I was only referring to the man who fled after disrespecting me. I would like to settle the dispute with him today, yet he ran away without caring about the team's glory."

Prince Beny jabbered on, but Mu Ningxue simply treated him like air.

Mu Ningxue was too familiar with how Mo Fan was. He would continue to sleep and eat according to his own schedule even if he had beaten a king up, let alone a little prince!

Chapter 1062: Throwing Money Away Recklessly!

It was not Beny's first time coming to annoy them. He even abused his noble status to grant himself access to the Chinese team's resting area. There were times when Mu Ningxue really had the urge to toss the man into the canals again in annoyance, just like Mo Fan had!

“Prince Beny, I believe it’s time for you to go back to your place. It’s meaningless for you to provoke us here!” Jiang Shaoxu snapped.

“I am not taking part in the match. Besides, I’ve already asked your superior, and he has granted his permission,” Prince Beny replied firmly.

“My teacher did not reject your request out of politeness, and yet you’re shameless enough to barge your way in. You are clearly siding with the Spanish team, and yet you’ve come to our spot. Are you trying to eavesdrop when we are discussing our strategy?” Jiang Yu said suspiciously.

Jiang Yu already considered Mo Fan his friend, and this Beny had come to flirt with Mu Ningxue. Jiang Yu would not allow anyone to take advantage of his friend’s woman!

Although there were no royal families in China, in terms of social status, the representatives on the Chinese team were not inferior to the royal family of Spain. As such, apart from Mu Tingying, who might actually treat Prince Beny seriously, the others completely disregarded his existence.

The truth was, after listening to him blabbering non-stop, Jiang Yu realized that Mo Fan had done the right thing by tossing this self-important jerk into the canals!

“Friend, what did you mean by that? Do you think it is necessary for the Great Spain to eavesdrop on your strategy and formation? Don’t forget, we placed thirteenth in the last World College Tournament, and your team was disqualified right at the beginning!” Beny was not happy with the accusation, and mercilessly riposted.

“Damn it, don’t even mention the last World College Tournament. Your team would have run back home with their tail between their legs if they encountered the American team like we did!” Jiang Yu said furiously.

“Jiang Yu, what’s up with you? Have you forgotten everything I taught you? Where are your manners?” Pang Lai glared at Jiang Yu.

Jiang Yu immediately lost his spirit. He did not dare oppose his teacher.

Prince Beny laughed gloatingly when he saw Pang Lai scolding Jiang Yu.

The prince from Spain seemed to have been spoiled growing up. He did not bother concealing his emotions, as if there was no need for him to mind others due to his status.

“Prince Beny, aren’t you supposed to go back? The match is about to begin,” Pang Lai said.

“I’m waiting for that coward. I already told you, it was that guy who treated me impolitely first! The media is full of the news of me being tossed into the canals, and he damaged my reputation. I must settle the dispute with him once and for all!” Prince Beny said.

“So how are you going to settle it?” Mo Fan’s voice rang out.

Prince Beny chuckled as soon as he saw Mo Fan. He said with a provoking look, “You’ve finally shown yourself! It turns out that you still have some courage left. I, however, don’t mind telling you that I’ve asked the Spanish team to give you some special treatment. You will pay if you dare participate in the match!”

“Prince Beny, are you threatening my student?” Pang Lai frowned and said discontentedly.

“I was just saying! If you think I was threatening him, that’s up to you!” Prince Beny replied haughtily, disregarding Pang Lai’s question.

“So you think your team is very strong, and you’re surely going to beat us?” asked Feng Li. His bad temper could no longer stand it.

“We aren’t that strong, but I believe we have quite a good chance to best your team!” Beny said.

In Beny’s eyes, Spain was obviously going to be stronger than China, either because of their ranking during the last World College Tournament, or their global influence.

“Very well, you’re pretty confident...” Feng Li was starting to lose his calm because of the Spanish fop.

Initially, Feng Li had decided not to let Mo Fan take part in the match, as he was late and clearly lacked discipline. He wanted to teach Mo Fan a lesson, just so he would behave well next time.

However, after hearing Prince Beny’s comment, Feng Li believed it was necessary to release the mad hound.

“Mo Fan, since Prince Beny has specifically asked to settle the dispute with you, you will be facing the so-called students of their royal family then!” Advisor Feng Li declared.

Mo Fan grinned. This Prince Beny seriously thought he was afraid!

“Don’t worry, I’ll do my best; I will make sure our team won’t lose too horribly,” Mo Fan said mockingly.

“Oh, yeah, just do your best, we won’t blame you if you lose,” Feng Li instinctively chimed up in concert with Mo Fan when he saw Mo Fan putting up an act.

“Hey, I would really like to motivate myself, aren’t they setting up a bet out there? Help me bet two hundred million on our team winning the match,” Mo Fan yelled in Zhao Manyan’s direction indifferently.

“Two hundred million? Do you have that much... oh, oh, that’s indeed a brilliant way to motivate yourself. If you lose, the two hundred million will be gone just like that, but, that’s the spirit, alright, I’ll bet two hundred million for you!” Zhao Manyan said.

“Prince Beny, I heard your royal family is in charge of most of the trade happening between the Mediterranean Sea and the Atlantic Ocean, meaning that you must be pretty rich, too. Why don’t you place a bet to cheer for your team?” Mo Fan challenged him.

“Two hundred million, that’s...that’s a bit...how about this, I’ll bet a hundred million, I don’t really have so much cash on me, (cough cough)!” Prince Beny twisted his lips with an unwilling expression.

As a matter of fact, a hundred million was quite a crazy amount of money. Even among Advanced Mages, it was rare to see anyone daring enough to bet a hundred million on a match. However, if Prince Beny withdrew after being provoked by Mo Fan like that, it meant he was simply bullshitting!

He could only afford to bet half the amount. The truth was, Prince Beny was totally unaware of Mo Fan's background, but he knew who Zhao Manyan was. The financial status of the Zhao Family from China was comparable to the royal family of Spain.

Betting a hundred million was fairly shocking, yet it did not mean he could not get it back. It was legal to bet for the matches of the World College Tournament, and the odds were calculated based on the stakes placed on both teams.

Prince Beny remembered that the odds were currently three to one, meaning that if Spain won, the stake placed on the Chinese team would be split among those that bet on the Spanish team. Betting a hundred million would win him around thirty million.

However, if the Chinese team won, those who bet on the Chinese team would earn triple the stake they placed!

It was similar to sports betting. The World College Tournament had always been a pool of gold for many, as betting was legal in the tournament.

The odds were adjusted based on the stakes placed on both teams. It was fair, since if the dark horse won, those who bet on it would earn a great deal, while those that followed the trend and bet on the expected winner would lose!

The truth was, Mo Fan was basically broke at the moment. The eight hundred million he tried his best to save up was all taken away by Asha'ruiya. He was only fooling around when he yelled at Zhao Manyan. The man was quite smart too, and did not call him out on the spot. He immediately played his role to trick Prince Beny into betting a hundred million too.

Unfortunately, despite how arrogant Prince Beny was, he was not stupid enough to bet two hundred million!

But... making him lose a hundred million was fine, too!

"Fine, a hundred million it is, it turns out that the confidence you have in your team is nothing but talk. Enough provoking, what are you waiting for here? Just go back to your place, stop being an eyesore here," Mo Fan scoffed.

Prince Beny had a grim face. As a matter of fact, he could not really afford to lose a hundred million in a bet. Being a member of the royal family did not mean he had picked all his money up off the ground!

Mo Fan was amused when he saw Beny leave with his tail between his legs. This prince was actually quite stupid to believe that he had actually bet two hundred million on his team to win. He actually sent someone to place the bet for him!

"Mo Fan, aren't you too reckless? Money doesn't come easily, how can you bet so much on the match?" Dean Song He said.

"I was only fooling around with him. How could I possibly have that much money?" Mo Fan said.

"Oh, so you weren't being serious... but why did I see Zhao Manyan going away to place the bet?" Song He said.

Mo Fan was stunned for a moment. He immediately turned around and discovered that Zhao Manyan had actually gone missing!

*-F**k me! Shit's going down!-*

"Participants, in your position!" the judge declared as Mo Fan was about to go and stop Zhao Manyan from placing the bet.

Once the judge made the announcement, the participants were required to show up on the stage immediately. Mo Fan was initially planning to chase after Zhao Manyan, yet he was dragged onto the stage by Feng Li forcibly!

"Jiang Yu, go stop that idiot, I don't have any money on me!" Mo Fan cried.

"F**k me, why didn't you say it earlier! I thought you were crazy, betting so much money on the match!"

"Enough talk, go!"

"I think we're too late... look at the odds, the number on our side dropped by a decimal point," Jiang Yu said.

Mo Fan looked up at the screen and discovered that the odds had indeed changed!

Although the bet was open to the whole world, meaning that the stake would be fairly huge, a bet of two hundred million was not small, either, and it was more than enough to change the odds by a decimal point.

However, the little drop of a decimal point was enough to make Mo Fan's heart explode.

-Is he a pig!?

-Is Zhao Manyan a pig!?-

Mo Fan had been setting up other people for his whole life, yet it turned out that he had been set up by the pig this time!

The man had actually bet two hundred million on the match. If the Chinese team lost, Mo Fan would be done for!

Chapter 1063: Giant Whirlpool Under the Water!

"Listen up, you only need to beat the crap out of that guy, don't cross the line. Otherwise, someone might make a huge fuss about it and put the blame on me," Prince Beny said to Frank, a representative of the Spanish team, in a soft voice.

Although Frank had grown up with the royal family of Spain, he did not inherit the bloodline of the royal family. He was only adopted by the family, and although Prince Beny and Frank were like brothers on

the surface, many people knew that Frank was Prince Beny's subordinate, and was usually responsible for doing inhumane acts on behalf of Prince Beny.

"Don't worry, I won't go easy on someone like him!" Frank said seriously.

The representatives stood in their positions, waiting for the judge to declare the start of the match.

The spectator seats surrounding the stage were rather special. Most of them were a platform supported by a pillar, scattered across the Dragon Fangs Dueling Ground at varied heights. As a result, the cheers of the crowd sounded like a wave!

Initially, everyone thought the Earth Mages would have an advantage in the match because of how the stage was set up. It was obvious that the mounds scattered across the place would be useful for those with the Earth Element. However, just as the match was about to begin, the officials did something to make the dueling ground even more stunning!

Ten Water Mages stood at the boundary of the Dragon Fangs Dueling Ground. They cast Rolling Waves simultaneously, pouring water into the dueling ground.

Within an instant, it was like ten waterfalls poured into the dueling ground from the boundary. The crowd was left in awe at the spectacular view.

The water gradually rose, and a few of the shorter mounds were totally covered by it.

The water continued to rise, and not long after, the Dragon Fangs Dueling Ground that initially consisted of jagged, rocky mounds had turned into a lake. The participants had no place to set their feet down, apart from the pointy, mountain peaks!

"This is bad!" Mo Fan scowled.

If it was just an ordinary stage, Mo Fan was fairly confident that he could defeat the Spanish team, as it was unlikely they would send out all their best members knowing that they had more strong opponents to face later in the tournament.

But to his surprise, the stage had suddenly turned into a lake. Fortunately, there was still limited ground for him to move around. If the whole stage was covered in water, a non-swimmer like Mo Fan would simply be done for!

"It has suddenly turned into a marine battlefield. Mo Fan isn't good at fighting underwater. The situation isn't in our favor, right from the start," Jiang Yu said.

"Not only is the environment unfavorable to him, even his teammates are unfavorable to him."

"You're right, both Zu Jiming and Nanrong Ni have conflicts with Mo Fan. It's up to Nanyu on how she's going to convince them to focus on the match."

"Don't forget there's Zhao Manyan too. Even though he isn't participating in the match, he already gave Mo Fan a huge blow right to the head."

The main judge signaled the participants to enter the stage!

The matches in Venice were all team battles, with the standard five-versus-five format.

The representatives of the Chinese team were Mo Fan, Nanyu, Jiang Shaoxu, Nanrong Ni, and Zu Jiming. From what the team could tell, it was basically a formation of four supports and one carry!

Mo Fan was utterly clueless about what old Feng Li was thinking. Both Nanyu and Jiang Shaoxu were Mages without outstanding offensive abilities, and together with Zu Jiming and Nanrong Ni, he basically was the only damage output on their team!

As for the Spanish team, for some reason, Mo Fan had a feeling that the environment of the stage was in their favor, as he could see faint grins on their faces while the Dragon Fangs Dueling Ground was turning into a lake.

“Spain is a maritime country, so many of their Mages are likely to be experts of the Water Element. Even those without the Water Element will know how to utilize the environment to their favor, so it doesn’t really look good for us,” Nanyu observed.

“Let’s just try our best,” Jiang Shaoxu said.

“Mo Fan, did you see the person with curly blue hair?” Nanyu said.

“Yeah, why?” Mo Fan replied.

“He’s Frank, one of the strongest members of the Spanish team. He takes orders from Prince Beny, so you should look out for him.”

“Got it!”

After the main judge’s declaration, the magic battle between China and Spain officially began.

The Spanish team was clearly more experienced at fighting in water, as they thought. At least three of their opponents had the Water Element, and with the readily available supply of water around, they totally felt at home casting Water Spells.

The spiked mounds were Mo Fan’s only relief. However, the Spanish team was quite cunning. They seemed to assume that most members of the Chinese team did not have the Water Element. As soon as the match started, they immediately summoned fierce tides, trying to destroy as many of the mountains as possible!

Nanyu began to panic when she saw the mountains where they could set their feet on starting to sink and submerge into the lake.

Mo Fan was the core of their team. If a non-swimmer like him had nowhere to stand, they would basically lose the match!

“We can’t let them destroy the Dragon Fangs, stop them!” Nanyu said.

“How can we possibly stop them? It’s not like they are attacking us, they are aiming for the rocks, as if we can stop that...” Zu Jiming said.

“A bunch of assholes, if that’s what they want, I won’t go easy on them!” Mo Fan was infuriated too!

He was currently carrying a debt of two hundred million. Apart from the fury burning in his chest, the thought of the debt served as a great motivation to him. Seeing the Spanish team trying to pull a dirty

trick on them, he immediately connected the Star Orbits into Star Patterns, which eventually combined into a Star Constellation...

If they were so interested in hitting the rocks, he would simply blast them to death!

“Sky-Flame Funeral!”

Mo Fan was the kind that would go all out even with the slightest disagreement. The fiery clouds rose high up in the air, before flames started pouring down rapidly where the Spanish team was.

The flames set the surface of the lake aflame, turning it into a blazing red sea of flames.

The Spanish team was no longer in the mood to destroy the Dragon Fangs when their lives were being threatened by the raging flames. They quickly summoned rolling tides and rain to put out Mo Fan’s flames.

“It seems like a person of their team has gone missing?” Jiang Shaoxu said.

Mo Fan quickly cast a glance at them. One of the members of the Spanish team had indeed disappeared after the first wave of attacks.

It was obvious that the person who had disappeared must be an expert underwater. They must be sneaking up to the team from underwater.

Nanyu moved her ear closer to the water and focused.

She blurted out suddenly, her face startled, “There’s an undercurrent coming from below us, brace yourselves!”

Not long after Nanyu’s warning, the water under them started to flow in a strange manner.

The water deep under the surface started to spin, dragging the water above it. Not long after, a whirlpool gradually took shape. It was like a giant beast in the lake, with its giant mouth located right under the five of them!

The water started to spin quicker, smashing some of the weaker Dragon Fangs nearby into pieces. Mo Fan glanced downward and saw a vague figure at the center of the whirlpool, waving his hands around and controlling the water.

Clearly, the attack was not as simple as a giant whirlpool. The man was trying to drown them! The opening gap was slowly rising, aiming to devour them all!

“They are trying to separate us, we can’t let them get their way!” Jiang Shaoxu said.

“You guys will have to come up with a plan, my magic isn’t useful in this situation,” Zu Jiming said.

Nanyu had already closed her eyes. Her short hair was disheveled in the strong wind and the watery mist.

A vigorous sonic wave penetrated the spinning wave, and as it crashed into the rapid current, the whirlpool started to twist in a strange manner!

Following that, the formidable whirlpool collapsed, water rising high up into the sky, reaching a over a few dozen meters high.

The sonic wave not only shattered the current, but it reached all the way to where the Spanish Mage was, producing a loud buzz that made his ears ring and his head shake!

The Water Mage did not stand a chance against Nanyu's Sound Element. He immediately fled toward his team, not daring to stir up any trouble further underwater.

Nanyu did not plan to let him go. She flicked her finger and fired a sonic wave through the water. It shot deep into the water, like a long string!

The sonic wave lashed forward like a whip in the water. Nanyu flicked her fingers continuously, firing more strings into the water. It looked like the lake was about to split in half by the strings.

The water splashed wildly as the strings whipped the Water Mage continuously. The Spanish member did not expect to find an expert of the Sound Element on the enemy team. The water had no chance of stopping her Sound Spells, which landed on him mercilessly.

When the Spanish member was finally out of the range of Nanyu's spells, his armor was already damaged beyond recognition!

"A Sound Mage!" Frank squinted as he stared at Nanyu in the distance.

It was rare to find a Sound Mage in Europe. As a matter of fact, a Sound Mage was incredibly rare in any country in the world. If Prince Beny had not ordered Frank to deal with someone specifically, he was quite interested in dueling the rare Sound Mage!

"Just hide underwater and don't attack so recklessly again. Wait for us to create a great opening for you," Frank said to the Water Mage.

"I won't dare stay underwater if we don't take care of that Sound Mage first," the Water Mage said helplessly.

"Don't worry, she won't be staying in this match for long!" Frank grinned. Those who were familiar with him knew that it meant he was starting to make his move!

Chapter 1064: Fire Against Fire, Obvious Winner!

Sapphire blue wings spread open, the noble feathers soared into the air after a slight quivering.

The thin feathers did not fall to the ground, but were tied together by some force, like dust particles revolving around a star. They formed a circle of feathers, setting off the elegance of the sapphire-blue feathered wings!

The wings beat heavily, firing Frank into the air like an arrow. He came to a stop after reaching a hundred meters. The spectators had to raise their heads in order to see him.

On the screens, Frank was gliding in the air, the sapphire-blue wings on his back were glimmering under the sunlight. Together with his handsome face and heroic air, the young girls among the spectators immediately screamed out cheers for him, setting passionate eyes on him.

Frank glanced down like an eagle searching for its prey. He immediately locked onto Nanyu as she was casting her Sound Spells.

As he dove from the sky, the air around his body spiraled rapidly, like a screw. He quickly erupted in blue flames as his body rubbed against the air, and dove rapidly, like a glamorous blue meteorite!

“A Fire Mage!” Mo Fan was quite surprised when he raised his head and looked at Frank.

The meteorite was getting closer. It looked ordinary when it was high up in the sky, but as it gradually approached the stage, everyone finally realized how enormous the meteorite was, and its suffocating pressure!

“I’ll go!” Knowing that the man was the toughest opponent in the match, Mo Fan decided to face him directly instead. “Flame!” Mo Fan yelled. A fiery aura burst out of his body, followed by the eruption of the blazing red Rose Flame and the brown-red Calamity Fire, which intertwined and soared up in the form of fire pillars!

“Aren’t you bold trying to face me head-on...” Mo Fan harrumphed coldly.

He stomped the ground, unleashing a circle of burning curtains consisting of the Calamity Fire. The curtains turned into countless fiery feathers that fell onto him gently, forming a pair of stunning wings spitting flames on Mo Fan’s back!

“Rocket Wings!” Strictly speaking, Mo Fan’s wings did not really beat, but simply propelled Mo Fan into the sky by detonating some of the feathers. And yet, the force was strong enough to thrust Mo Fan into the sky like a rocket. It was totally different than someone soaring into the sky with wings!

Mo Fan’s entire body was engulfed in fierce flames as well. The blazing red fire and the blue meteorite gradually approached one another, and crashed into one another around thirty meters up!

The red energy was from Mo Fan, the combination of the Rose Flame and Calamity Fire. Even though he had summoned them later, its aura was comparable to Frank’s blue meteorite!

The two flames of different colors collided, sprouts of flames sprinkled in the sky, with fire tongues surging wildly. Mo Fan was throwing a Meteorite Fist, while Frank had simply engulfed himself in fire. The two flames of different colors simply merged together following the explosion...

“How violent!” Among the spectators, the eyes of many old Mages widened.

It was rare to see Mages meeting force with force directly. After all, the flesh of a Mage was fairly weak, and no one would dare endure the overwhelming energy of a destructive spell with their own body!

“That guy would only react like that because he is extremely confident in his own strength!”

“The two flames are totally mixed up, it’s hard to tell who has the upper hand...”

“It looks like someone is flying out from the flames!”

Inside the lump of blue fire, Frank could no longer endure Mo Fan's destructive power. He fell to the side and plopped into the lake.

Mo Fan was also falling as he lost his momentum. However, it was obvious that he was falling at his own will. He was not as miserable as Frank appeared to be...

"Thousand Feathers Fiery Phoenix!"

Mo Fan's Rocket Wings Meteorite Fist was not done yet. As he was falling, the fiery feathers on Mo Fan's back spread wildly and chased after Frank. As they reached a certain distance, they combined into a fiery phoenix, ramming into Frank with ferocious might!

Frank was utterly dumbfounded. He did not dare to lower his guard when he saw the fiery phoenix charging at him. He quickly summoned his Shield Equipment.

The fiery feathers exploded, and the overwhelming energy immediately evaporated a portion of the lake. Frank was initially planning to land on one of the Dragon Fangs, yet he soon found himself being swept away by the boiling wave the explosion had stirred up.

Luckily, the magic shield he Summoned was nothing ordinary, managing to block most of the damage for him. Otherwise, it was quite possible that Frank would have been knocked out in just the first round!

"Such an imperious Fire Mage!" Pang Lai's eyes flickered with excitement.

Not only did Mo Fan secure the upper hand, despite having less time to prepare himself for the attack, he was able to follow up with another attack! It was obvious which Fire Mage was stronger of the two. It was Pang Lai's first time watching Mo Fan fight, and even he was dazzled by the strength Mo Fan displayed. He had no idea there was such a talented Fire Mage on the national team!

A battle between two Fire Mages solely depended on who had the fiercer flames. Both Mo Fan and Frank had crashed into one another like two burning meteorites, but the one that was crushed was Frank!

Among the supporters of the Spanish team, the expressions of those that supported Frank immediately sank.

"Isn't Frank supposed to be one of the most talented students with the Fire Element in the Spanish royal family? Why was he knocked into the water so easily? Was the royal family bluffing all along?" someone could not help but doubt.

The sapphire blue wings, the stunning circle of feathers, and the blue meteorite had earned a great cheer from the crowd; Frank had managed to stir up the emotions of the crowd, yet in the end, it was merely pleasant to the eye. Not only did the Chinese representative knock him flying, he was also blasted into a miserable state. The young women that cheered for him felt extremely bad, like some lustful women who were suddenly told they had to stop after they were feeling it after the foreplay!

A faintly colored spirit butterfly circled above the water. As Frank came out of the water, it immediately landed on his burns to treat his injuries.

Frank glanced at Palice, who was standing a fair distance away. He immediately looked awkward.

Palice was the girl that Frank liked, and was also the Healer on their team. Frank initially wanted to show off in front of her, yet he ended up in such a miserable state!

“Frank, don’t underestimate your opponent,” Palice said, staying rather calm.

Frank nodded, before glaring at Mo Fan. Apart from feeling agitated, he was actually quite confused, too!

His blue flame was from a Soul-grade Fire Seed, and even though it did not have a Domain, its power was still multiple times greater than a Spirit-grade Seed. It was obvious that his opponent’s flame was only from a Spirit-grade Seed, so how did he end up getting the upper hand in a direct confrontation?

Was it really possible to disguise a person’s flame?

Little did Frank know, the real power of Mo Fan’s flame did not come from the Rose Flame, but Little Flame Belle’s imperious Calamity Fire. The Calamity Fire was hidden within the Rose Flame, and even though it was easy to observe the two different colors of the combined flames, anyone would have a hard time learning the secret of Mo Fan’s fire without inspecting it closely!

“Prince Beny, you’ve truly found us a tough opponent,” Conti calmly said.

“It’s only the first round, Frank isn’t as weak as you think, Miss Conti. Frank hasn’t even shown us his true strength.” Prince Beny seemed very calm too.

Beny was extremely familiar with Frank’s strength. The Fire Element was not Frank’s strongest Element. That idiot called Mo Fan would soon learn his lesson.

“I’ve been quite interested in the representatives of other countries lately, and I just received the information of the representative on the Chinese team. Apparently, he has quite a formidable innate talent,” Conti said with a smile.

“He’s not the only person with an innate talent, our Frank also has a strong innate talent...” a young girl beside Beny pouted.

The girl was Beny’s sister. Like brother, like sister, they had the same proud look on their faces.

“Miss Conti...” Prince Beny was about to speak when an uproar took place among the crowd.

Beny initially thought it was Frank using his innate talent, yet it turned out that the crowd was cheering for the man with flames bursting out of him instead of Frank!

Currently, the Chinese representative did not just turn into a fiery demon. He was also surrounded by a blazing red circle of flames. Its power was so overwhelming that the water under him continued to evaporate, and the water level was dropping significantly!

“He owns an incredibly rare Fire Spirit, so even though he only has a Spirit-grade Fire Seed, he still has a great advantage over Frank.” The knowledgeable Conti immediately noticed the secret of Mo Fan’s fire with her exceptional insight.

“Humph, there’s no way he’s going to win the match!” Prince Beny snapped coldly.

Mo Fan no longer concealed his strength. The other members of the Spanish team were still focusing on destroying the Dragon Fangs. At this rate, his movement would be greatly limited. He had to strike while he still had the upper hand.

It would be quite tricky to win the match with only Advanced Spells, so he immediately had Little Flame Belle possess him, granting him the formidable Calamity Fire!

The true strength of the Calamity Fire immediately stunned the crowd as soon as it spread across the dueling ground.

A Fire Spirit was a fairly rare existence, let alone a creature like the Flame Belle that was blessed by the heavens with the ability to Possess someone. Many Fire Mages immediately felt jealous of Mo Fan when he displayed his strongest stance!

However, engulfing oneself in fire and controlling the flames at will like Mo Fan was doing was quite demanding. Flame Belle was the only one of her kind left in the world, and even if there was some other creature like the Flame Belle, the Fire Mage would also need to possess the Summoning Element, and be able to perfectly synchronize with the creature. Otherwise, the Mage's soul would be burned to ashes if they were Possessed by the creature for too long!

Only a few people in the world were able to match Mo Fan's control over the Flame Belle's power, so Mo Fan's transformation immediately stirred a great uproar from the crowd!

Chapter 1065: Rain of Burning Fists

Frank extended his sapphire-blue wings once again and swiftly flew to the top of the highest Dragon Fang.

Mo Fan did not allow himself to be outdone, either. He leapt between the Dragon Fangs and gradually approached the tallest Dragon Fang, trying to go head to head with Frank.

"Didn't Prince Beny specifically tell you to teach me a lesson, and humiliate me in front of the few hundred million people watching the match? Why are you cowering now?" Mo Fan taunted him.

Frank's eyes flickered coldly. He pointed at Mo Fan and said, "Just wait and see, even if you have some strange ability, it's nothing before my innate talent!"

"Oh, what kind of innate talent do you have? Feel free to use it! It's been a while since I last fought a guy that could last more than ten rounds against me. I hope you won't let me down, since you were specifically sent here to deal with me!" Mo Fan grinned.

"Don't be too full of yourself!" Frank snapped furiously.

"So what? I'll beat the crap out of you as my way of paying respect to your shitty prince!" The flames engulfing Mo Fan grew even stronger as his fist erupted in flames while he threw a punch!

The Fiery Fist flew right at the tallest Dragon Fang Frank was standing on!

Frank suddenly emitted a strange glow, and as a blue flame gathered on his fist, the strange glow surprisingly merged with his fist, too!

Even though the two of them were casting the same spell, the blue flame spreading in the shape of a fan seemed to be a lot stronger than Mo Fan's fire. It immediately devoured Mo Fan's flames.

As the blue burning fist came in, Mo Fan agilely leapt to another Dragon Fang. He turned around and looked at the Dragon Fang that was smashed into pieces behind him in astonishment.

"Weren't you confident just then? I dare you to attack me head-on again!" The strange glow appeared once again as Frank was casting the Sky-Flame Funeral.

Frank did not shove the Sky-Flame Funeral into the sky, but gathered it on his right wrist instead.

Mo Fan did not try to run away even when he saw the man placing the Sky-Flame Funeral on his fist. He gathered all the flames around him into his wrist, too!

"Rain of Burning Fists!" Frank yelled as the strange glow merged with the blue flame.

A Fiery Fist sprang forward, yet it further split into countless fiery fists, like the raindrops of a great downpour, surging in Mo Fan's direction!

The fists poured down like rain as the flames spread like a curtain. The combination of Sky-Flame Funeral and Fiery Fist that Frank had just cast immediately stunned the crowd. Everyone's eyes widened as they watched the Fiery Fists pouring down in a spectacular, destructive display.

Mo Fan raised his head and realized that he was surrounded by the Fiery Fists. He could no longer dodge the approaching Fiery Fists.

"Is his innate talent the ability to merge different spells?" Mo Fan was astounded too.

It was unlikely that an ordinary Fire Mage could combine the Sky-Flame Funeral and the Fiery Fist into a single spell. After all, a Star Pattern was different than a Star Constellation. The levels between different spells were strictly defined, and even a Fire Mage with an outstanding level of control was unable to merge two spells into one!

Mo Fan had to admit that the Rain of Burning Fists was a lot more imperious than the Sky-Flame Funeral, since tiny raindrops could mostly patter on the ground, but a rain of fists would simply leave countless holes in the ground!

Each Fiery Fist contained some destructive force, and when Fiery Fists started pouring down like rain, the damage it would deal was absolutely insane!

The Fiery Fists descended rapidly. He was devoured by the flames of the Fiery Fists before he could make his move.

The water continued to evaporate under the scorching heat, while the Dragon Fangs were smashed into pieces. The flames spread wildly across the arena. Frank's attack had totally shocked the crowd, leaving everyone with their eyes and mouths wide open!

"I bet it didn't feel great," Prince Beny chuckled in joy after getting his revenge.

Conti was lost in thought, too. She was still wondering how it was possible to combine different spells into one.

“Miss Conti, do you still think Frank is no match for that guy?” Prince Beny said proudly.

“The owner of a Fire Spirit usually has outstanding Fire Resistance, I don’t think he will be defeated so easily,” Conti said.

“What difference would that make? Even a few Water Curtains are nowhere enough to defend against an attack of this scale!” Beny declared indifferently.

Conti was about to speak when she caught a glimpse of a figure standing firmly on top of an undamaged Dragon Fang amid the Rain of Burning Fists.

Water vapor was rising continuously in his surroundings. He was still engulfed in the same combination of brown-red and blazing red flames. After taking a closer look, Conti discovered that the man was not as miserable as she thought, apart from a few burns.

The Rain of Burning Fists was strong enough to defeat a whole team, let alone defeat a single representative of a national team. However, the man simply stood there and took it, and it turned out that he had only suffered some minor injuries!

“His Fire Resistance...” Conti’s face was filled with astonishment.

He was barely injured even after receiving such a strong attack!

“Oh my!”

“He hasn’t even used his defensive equipment?”

“Was that guy’s body forged with fire? How did he even survive that?”

The proud smile on Prince Beny and Frank’s faces totally vanished, especially Frank, who was extremely familiar with how powerful his Rain of Burning Fists was. It was basically his strongest attack, and even those wearing expensive magic armor would be blasted beyond recognition, yet how was the guy totally fine after receiving it head-on!?

“Is that all you have?” Mo Fan’s gaze sharpened. The fiery aura that had been put out not long ago rose again, and it seemed to be slightly stronger than before!

Mo Fan’s body was sturdier than any ordinary person’s. After all, the Demon Element was one of the Elements that Mo Fan had Awakened, and it had granted Mo Fan the ability to endure many attacks without danger!

Leaving the Demon Element aside, being Possessed by Flame Belle did not just grant him a stunning appearance. Using the Fire Element in front of the creature who was blessed with the Calamity Fire was like displaying one’s insignificant skill before an expert. The Flame Belle’s Fire Resistance was absolutely ridiculous, and an Advanced Fire Spell was only going to scratch the outside of her boot!

Little Flame Belle had absorbed most of the damage, and Mo Fan was simply too lazy to dodge the rest of it, since it was easily within the limits that his Demon Flesh could endure!

“I’ve tasted your fire, it’s time for you to taste mine!” Mo Fan grunted.

The energy that Mo Fan had long accumulated in his right fist sprang forward like an army of galloping horses as soon as he threw a punch forward. The blazing flames immediately set half the stage on fire!

A stunning fiery dragon lunged forward with a blasting roar!

The fiery dragon sprang forward and knocked Frank into the air. Frank felt like he had been bitten by a red dragon, and if it was not for the expensive Armor protecting him, his flesh would have been burned into ashes in an instant!

The outer layer of his Armor was set aflame, and the heat was burning him despite the Armor in between. Frank did have a certain fire resistance, since he wielded the Fire Element, yet it was nothing compared to Mo Fan’s, since he was not Possessed by a Fire Spirit...

The fire dragon soared into the air and exploded at a height of a hundred meters. Flames sprouted and danced wildly. The explosion had blasted Frank’s Armor into pieces, falling to the ground!

“Save him, or he’s going to be knocked out!” the Water Mage hiding underwater immediately yelled.

Palice was aware of how grim the situation was. She started drawing the Star Constellation of the Healing Element...

Several faint glimmers appeared around Frank. The light was synchronized with the glow emitted by the Star Constellation taking shape close to Palice.

It was the Advanced Healing Spell, the flickering motes forming an Aquarius sign that would encapsulate the target to protect them while healing the person’s injuries.

Normally, any serious injuries would take a longer time and more energy to heal, including damage dealt to a person’s bones, organs, and veins. A Healing Spirit would have a hard time mending them, but the Aquarius Star Sign could, and it could even heal damage dealt to organs within a short period!

“Don’t give her a chance to heal him!” Nanyu blurted out.

Mo Fan had finally secured an advantage for the team in the duel against Frank, yet they would soon lose the advantage if they allowed the opponent Healer to treat Frank with the Aquarius Star Sign!

“Leave it to me!” Jiang Shaoxu immediately focused and locked her gaze on the Spanish Healer, Palice. Her Spiritual Force sprang forward at the speed of lightning, targeting the mind of the Healer.

She had drawn two-thirds of the Star Constellation, so Jiang Shaoxu had struck at the perfect time. Not only would she disrupt the spell, the target would also waste the energy needed to cast an Advanced Spell!

“Spirit Wall!”

As Jiang Shaoxu was seconds away from disrupting the channeling, another man on the Spanish team reacted quickly and immediately set up a Spirit Wall right in front of Palice, preventing Jiang Shaoxu’s Spiritual Force from going any further.

“Crap, they also have a Psychic Mage!” Jiang Shaoxu was startled.

The Aquarius Star Sign was about to take shape. The blue glow formed its sacred protection, gradually encapsulating Frank within it...

Mo Fan harrumphed coldly when he saw the blue light. His eyes emitted a silver light!

“Still trying to heal him? Come over here!” Mo Fan grabbed out with his hand. His Illusionary Claw grabbed at Frank firmly from over a hundred meters away as he was about to land on the ground.

The moment the Aquarius Star Sign was completed, Mo Fan pulled his hand back fiercely, tossing Frank heavily onto a Dragon Fang further into the distance.

The Aquarius Star Sign had a limited range, and once its target was out of range, it could no longer protect them!

Mo Fan’s sister was an expert with the Healing Element, so he was utterly familiar with the limitations of the Advanced Healing Spell. The Aquarius Star Sign reached the maximum range from its caster, but it had no chance of reaching the injured Frank!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1066: Catastrophe Wave

Mo Fan was so cunning with his move that even the Healer Palice was stunned for a moment.

As a matter of fact, Mo Fan had long been prepared for it. When Palice cast the Healing Spirit the first time, Mo Fan had realized he had to keep an eye out for her. All the damage he inflicted would be in vain if he let her use her Healing Spells!

Frank was severely injured by Mo Fan’s Fiery Fist, and then tossed around by Mo Fan’s Space Element. He was starting to lose consciousness. His body floated on the water, and he would not be able to get up for some time.

The judges hesitated upon seeing this.

“Don’t touch him, he’s fine, he can still fight!” Prince Beny yelled.

The reason why international magic tournaments were not common was because of the risks involved in a match. The lives of participants would be endangered if there were any mishaps. The World College Tournament was very strict with keeping the participants safe, having strong Mages on standby along the boundary of the stage. They would interrupt immediately if any participant’s life was endangered.

However, once the judges intervened, it would also mean the person had been disqualified. Even if the judges made the wrong call, the person would still have to leave the match.

Similarly, if the judges believed that a person had lost their ability to fight any further, and any Healer on their team was struggling to heal them, the judges would also disqualify the person.

As such, Prince Beny could not help but yell out. He did not want a Mage of the royal family disqualified so easily, as it would mean the arrogance and pride he had displayed in the Chinese team's resting area would turn into heavy slaps, leaving his face with a burning sensation!

—

"Mo Fan, the Water Mage is moving toward Frank, he's trying to take him away!" Nanyu's voice came to him.

Mo Fan switched his gaze toward the water, and after taking a closer look, he did see some strange movement under it. It was likely where the Water Mage was.

"Still trying to save him?" Mo Fan chuckled. He immediately used Telekinesis to lift the semi-conscious Frank up from the water.

The Water Mage was only inches away from reaching Frank. If he managed to secure Frank and brought him back to the team, he would recover in no time. To the fellow's surprise, the Chinese were able to react so quickly!

"Judge, here you go!" Mo Fan did not cross the line. He did not have any personal grudges against Frank. He believed he had done enough to embarrass Prince Beny!

The judges could no longer stand and watch. If Mo Fan exerted even slightly greater force on Frank, the man's life would be in danger.

Two assistant judges quickly showed up and carried Frank down from the stage.

—

As the first participant was disqualified, different uproars took place among the spectators. The Royal Mage of Spain, Frank, was fairly reputable in Europe. It was reasonable if he was knocked out by multiple Mages during a team battle, yet many people found it hard to believe that he had lost in a one-on-one duel, especially the supporters of the Spanish team. Whether they were watching the match at the arena or through the live broadcast, their hearts were broken!

"You should have prepared more before the match. According to my information, the representative called Mo Fan is one of the strongest members of the Chinese team," Conti sighed. She kept feeling that Prince Beny had been too careless with his approach.

"Him? That impolite savage?" Prince Beny was stunned, yet the truth was right before him. Even Frank was not worthy to take him on!

"Speaking of which, isn't the Chinese team a bit too strong in this tournament? That imperious Space Mage, the Ice Mage that destroyed the whole Japanese team, and now, this Fire Mage! Each of them has overwhelming strength!" an observant member of the royal family spoke up.

"Why are you all feeling so down? It's true that we've lost Frank, but it doesn't necessarily mean we've lost the match. Don't forget that we have a great advantage at this stage. Didn't you all notice how quiet Pinole has been? I believe Frank has bought him enough time!" The advisor of the Spanish team was perfectly calm.

—

A strange vibration began to take place in the Dragon Fangs Dueling Ground. The surface of the lake shook vigorously, as if a strong earthquake had taken place under it. Even the mounds resembling dragon fangs began to tremble.

“Catastrophe Wave!”

On the Spanish team, the man that was so quiet that everyone had almost forgotten about him suddenly uttered a great roar, followed by a shocking tide rising from the lake. It continued to rise high up into the sky!

The crowd seated in the direction that the tide was approaching panicked and fled for their lives, yet they were relieved when they saw the tide come to a stop after hitting the magic barrier.

Even the people outside the barrier were in a panic seeing how enormous the tide was, let alone those that were within the Dragon Fangs Dueling Ground!

“Catastrophe Wave, my heavens, isn’t that a Super Spell?” Zu Jiming screeched like a pig about to be slaughtered.

“How could the Spanish team possibly have a Super Mage?”

“It’s over!”

The water of the Catastrophe Wave had risen high up into the sky, like an enormous, blue mountain emerging from the ground. Mo Fan felt like his heart was about to burst under the enormous pressure!

Mo Fan stood on top of a Dragon Fang. He was drenched wet as the wave rapidly approached him. His entire vision was filled up by the raging tide, yet he was still having trouble seeing the entire thing!

“Impossible, that guy can’t be a Super Mage!” Despite the astonishment Mo Fan was feeling, he strongly believed in himself.

Mo Fan had witnessed a real Catastrophe Wave at the Ancient Capital. The tide that devoured thousands of undead within an instant greatly differed from the current one he was seeing in the Dragon Fangs Dueling Ground, yet in terms of appearance, it was truly a Super Spell!

Its damage!

Facing the enormous tide, Mo Fan finally discovered what the difference was amid the pressure.

If the spell actually possessed the strength of a Super Spell, even at his current distance, all his bones would have broken into pieces by now, yet he was still perfectly fine!

Either way, Mo Fan would never believe he was going up against a Super Level in the World College Tournament. There must be a reason why the person was able to cast a spell that was similar to a Super Spell.

The Catastrophe Wave was absolutely deafening as it crushed the weaker Dragon Fangs to pieces. It continued to roll forward in an unstoppable manner.

The tide had devoured half of the stage, including the five representatives of the Chinese team. The fierce tide rolled forward, and did not seem to stop even after it splashed at the boundary of the magic barrier!

There was only water left on the stage. It was so crazy, like the water of an ocean had been poured into the stage.

The people had no idea where the members of the Chinese team were. They could not even see their tiny figures.

Some time later, the Catastrophe Wave gradually calmed down. The stage was in a great mess, as all the Dragon Fangs were destroyed, while the water level had risen by more than ten meters...

“How...how is this possible...” Zhao Manyan was totally at a loss for words.

A Super Mage, the Spanish team had a Super Mage!

In the past World College Tournaments, the Advanced Level was the highest level among the participants. There had never been a Super Mage. As a matter of fact, no participant had ever mastered the second or third tier of their Advanced Spells. So, why would there suddenly be a Super Mage out of nowhere?

“That guy isn’t a Super Mage, even though the spell he cast looks extremely similar to one. A real Super Spell would have destroyed the entire Dragon Fangs Dueling Ground and the magic barrier, too. Its damage is a lot weaker than a Super Spell!” Feng Li said confidently.

“But even if it isn’t as strong as a real Super Spell, how was he able to cast it?” The others were dumbfounded.

It was unbelievable that an Advanced Mage was able to cast a Super Spell!

On top of that, almost everyone had placed their attention on Frank. To their surprise, Pinole, who had been quiet until now, had almost wiped out the entire Chinese team with a single move!

Was he the true ace of the Spanish team?

“I believe it has something to do with his innate talent... after casting the spell, he’s no longer able to stand properly, and his face is extremely pale. It seems like he has paid a great price too!” Feng Li said with a sharp gaze.

“But still, whoever has his innate talent is pretty much unbeatable!”

—

Up on the stage, the Chinese team was nowhere to be seen. It was likely that they had been knocked deeper into the water by the fierce tide.

“Jiang Shaoxu of the Chinese team is disqualified!”

“Zu Jiming of the Chinese team is disqualified!”

Two assistant judges declared simultaneously as Jiang Shaoxu and Zu Jiming were retrieved from the water, and were being treated outside the stage.

The two of them had fainted after being struck by the Catastrophe Wave.

“This is bad, two of our members have been knocked out!”

“How about the others, are they fine?”

In the Chinese team’s resting area, everyone totally panicked as they did not expect anything like this to happen. Regardless if the Catastrophe Wave was actually a Super Spell, it still placed their team in a bad spot!

—

A figure leapt out of the fierce current.

A broken rock strangely surfaced on the water and floated on it. The man that jumped out from the water landed on the rock and stabilized himself.

A strong heat burst out of his body and instantly turned the water covering him into white steam. The water was thoroughly evaporated by the heat.

Mo Fan was able to dry himself easily, yet his ribs, elbows, and hip were damaged. He was only able to stand because of the sturdiness granted him by the Demon Element!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1067: Slashing the Enemy with the Flame Sword

Mo Fan was right. It was not the real Catastrophe Wave, as its damage simply differed by too much.

Even so, the damage was beyond what Advanced Mages like them could endure. Even if it only had ten to twenty percent of the Catastrophe Wave’s damage, it could still inflict serious damage to them.

Taking a deep breath, Mo Fan felt a sharp pain coming from his bones.

In his current state, he could no longer move around agilely, and the pain might even be a problem when he tried to draw a complicated Star Constellation.

It turned out that they could not afford to underestimate any member of a national team. Even though not everyone was particularly outstanding, they would still stumble into a few that were remarkable!

“Mo Fan, how are you doing?” Nanyu’s voice came from around fifty meters away.

Mo Fan turned around and saw Nanyu and Nanrong Ni standing together. The two of them had most likely worked together to set up a defense, and barely survived the impact. On the other hand, Jiang Shaoxu and Zu Jiming were not particularly good at defense, so they were knocked out of the stage by the wave before they could even stand their ground. Nothing could be done to help them.

“Lots of my bones are broken,” Mo Fan grinned.

Nanrong Ni had already completed a Healing Star Constellation. The ocean blue Aquarius Star Sign elegantly appeared around Mo Fan.

Under the healing effects of the spell, Mo Fan could feel the broken bones in his body being mended. Even though he felt tremendous pain for a brief moment, he felt nothing after the process was done!

Despite the conflict between them, they were currently representing their country in the World College Tournament. As a Healer, Nanrong Ni had no excuse not to heal Mo Fan. After all, they both shared the goal of winning the match!

Mo Fan had recovered from his injuries. Even the soreness and fatigue after the fierce tide hit him were gone. He could not help but admit how fascinating the Advanced Healing Spell was!

“Only three of us left, we’ll have to give it our best,” Nanyu said.

Nanyu was hoping that Mo Fan could cast aside his personal grudges and focus on winning the match against Spain. If they were to lose so early in the tournament with so many people back home watching, how could they possibly justify the hard work they had put in over the past year?

“Give me some strengthening! Humph, I’ll knock them off the stage one-by-one!” Mo Fan’s eyes erupted in flames as he unleashed a powerful aura.

Nanrong Ni did not dare slack off. She quickly murmured the chants of the Blessing Element.

“Holy Blessing: Strengthen!” The sacred runes floated toward Mo Fan and formed an imprint on him.

Whatever Element Mo Fan was using, the unique imprint of the Blessing Element would change its color accordingly, strengthening the spells!

“Little Flame Belle, it’s showtime!” Mo Fan could feel his blood boiling as he was surrounded by countless burning feathers.

The feathers spread ahead of his feet like a fiery bird extending its wings, preparing to soar into the sky.

Stepping on the fiery bird’s head, Mo Fan charged imperiously toward the Spanish team. As the long tail of the fiery bird spread apart, it further set off the overwhelming aura that the flame-shrouded, demonic Mo Fan was displaying!

“Telekinesis: Falling Rocks!”

While burning Mo Fan was flying forward, he unleashed a silver light that wrapped around the rocks that were smashed to pieces previously. The rocks sprang out from the water and floated around Mo Fan, and following him as he charged at the Spanish team.

The rocks whipped out at the members of the Spanish team wildly. The Healer Palice quickly cast Water Curtain in front of the team to protect the remaining four members.

The rocks were stopped by the Water Curtain, but it no longer mattered, as Mo Fan was only using the rocks to clear the path. The true killing blow lay with him!

“Have a taste of my fire!”

Mo Fan had swallowed mouthfuls of water as he was swept around by the fierce tide, and finally had the chance to vent his anger. He lunged at the group of four like a savage beast and stepped on a floating rock he was controlling with Telekinesis.

“Volcanoes!” Mo Fan roared furiously. The strong flames surrounding him formed a few volcanoes around him, promptly erupting and spitting out pillars of flames in a spectacular manner.

Fire sprouted in the air and rolled forward. The volcanic ash lingered in the air. The flames instantly took over the water-filled stage!

In terms of damage, there was no chance Mo Fan would lose to someone else. As the volcanoes erupted madly, the Spanish team was on the verge of losing their formation.

As the flames were surging across the place, Mo Fan purposely kept an eye on the Mage that had cast the Catastrophe Wave. He realized that the Mage was relying on his teammates to protect him, and it seemed like he was even struggling to move around!

-It seems like casting the Catastrophe Wave cost all his energy... it must be some kind of innate talent that allows him to accumulate his energy to cast a higher-level spell,- Mo Fan speculated.

The Water Mage, Pinole had clearly expended all his energy. Energy loss was not something that a Healing Spell could recover. In other words, he would be unfit for battle after casting his powerful spell, and would need to rest up for some time before he could recover his energy!

The truth was, Mo Fan was quite scared of the Water Mage. If he was able to cast the Catastrophe Wave again, it would surely wipe out the rest of the team. Mo Fan was not confident enough to overcome the spell a second time.

“I’ll need to take him out first. I can’t let him recover,” Mo Fan locked his gaze on the feeble Water Mage Pinole.

The problem was, there were still four members left on the enemy team. It would be tricky for him to focus on his target.

“Mo Fan, you can do a feint by targeting their Healer, before switching your focus to the Water Mage!” Nanyu’s voice appeared in Mo Fan’s ears.

Mo Fan was astounded. Could a Sound Mage read his mind, too?

On second thought, it was very likely that Nanyu had the same thought as him. They could not afford to let Pinole recover; even if he was not able to cast the Catastrophe Wave again, it would still be a hassle to take him out!

Nanyu had already laid the groundwork for Mo Fan. As soon as Mo Fan’s volcanoes started calming down, Nanyu immediately followed up with a powerful Sound Spell. The Spanish team felt like their heads were about to explode as the sharp, piercing pain of the sonic projectiles penetrated deep into their souls!

The sonic projectiles were aimed at the Healer on the enemy team. It was quite obvious that Palice was the core of their team, as she was the person giving out commands.

It was extremely difficult to defend against sonic attacks. Even the Spirit Wall could at most weaken the spell slightly. As the terrifying Sonic Boom struck their ears, the members of the Spanish team felt their ears buzzing and their heads turning dizzy. Palice, in particular, was injured the most, as fresh blood started to flow out of her ears.

“We must take out their Healer first!” Mo Fan suddenly roared. He used Telekinesis to control the rocks and hurled them in Palice’s direction.

The number of rocks was rather shocking, and the volcanic ash that had yet to clear up completely was blocking everyone’s vision, too.

The Healer of the enemy team was normally a priority target, as a Healer could easily nullify the advantage that a foe had secured by healing an injured teammate. As such, it was necessary to take out the enemy Healer in a match. The Spanish team immediately stacked up their defensive spells on Palice when they heard the enemy was trying to take her out...

“Don’t worry about me, I still can use my Magic Equipment, go protect Pinole!” Palice yelled.

Unfortunately, the team was lacking in synergy. They had cast their defensive spells on Palice without hesitation.

“Strengthen!” From the distance, Nanrong Ni cast a Blessing Spell on Mo Fan to strengthen his spells again. The flames on Mo Fan immediately grew stronger as it came into effect.

Mo Fan’s damage was already ridiculous, yet with Nanrong Ni’s Blessing Spell, his damage had at least tripled!

Following a decisive Fleeing Shadow, Mo Fan vanished from the Spanish team’s vision as they began to panic, and eerily appeared right in front of Pinole.

Pinole was indeed one of the strongest members of the Spanish team, as he was clearly aware of Mo Fan’s intentions. He immediately summoned his Magic Armor, wrapping himself up tightly. Mo Fan could see a scornful look through the helmet on Pinole’s head.

“Not a bad strategy, but I won’t let you take me out so easily!” Pinole burst out laughing.

“You can say that again after you manage to survive my attack! Flame Sword!” Mo Fan lifted his hands. The flames swiftly formed a giant, burning sword in his hands. It was around fifteen meters long, and covered by the imprint of the Blessing Spell, granting it a sacred aura!

“Fire Slash!” Mo Fan flung the enormous sword with all his might. The sword unleashed a scorching wave ahead of it!

Pinole’s eyes widened. He had never seen a Fire Spell like that. He could not believe that the man had such outstanding control that he could form an enormous sword with his flames. Pinole knew for sure that his defensive equipment was nowhere enough to protect him!

The Flame Sword was Mo Fan's strongest single-target attack. It was also further strengthened by the Blessing Element, so not many people could stand a chance against it.

The flames burst forth and swallowed Pinole in fire. The man rolled on the ground and cried out in agony.

"Well...well done!" Nanyu yelled out in excitement when she saw Mo Fan taking out the Water Mage with a single move.

Apart from the Healer that was the trickiest to deal with on the Spanish team, Pinole was definitely their priority target. Now that Pinole and Frank were knocked out, and Palice was injured, they had basically taken out two important fangs of the Spanish team, meaning that they had a great chance of winning the match!

Versatile Mage

Chapter 1068: He Still Has Two Elements That He Hasn't Used

Palice had a dark expression. The offensive Mages of their team, one Water and one Fire, had been knocked out. The only members left on their team were a Healer, a Psychic Mage, and an Ice Mage...

Their combination was not the main problem. The problem was that they were going up against an extremely violent Fire Mage, who was totally unpredictable. Not only was his Fire incredibly powerful, he had a variety of moves, and his spells had lots of different forms too. They would have trouble winning the match if they could not think of a way to take him out!

"We have to take out their carry!" Palice said to the other two members.

"He's pretty tough; the chance of me casting my Mind Control on him is extremely low," the Psychic Mage said.

The Mage that had tried to ambush the Chinese team by diving underwater was actually an Ice Mage. Unfortunately, his Ice Spells were totally useless against his opponent's fierce flames. Even though the man did not have a Domain, his Fire was as strong as someone with a Domain!

"We'll attack at the same time!" Palice said.

Their team was supposed to clinch the victory with the Catastrophe Wave. They did not expect their team to be placed in a pinch like this. Their biggest mistake was failing to recognize that the Fire Mage was actually one of the core members of the Chinese team!

If they did not try their best to keep the Fire Mage at bay, he could totally fight a few of their members simultaneously. It was a relief that they had a Psychic Mage on their team. Otherwise, they would never be able to endure the continuous blasts from the Fire Mage!

—

"Nanrong Ni, heal me, I'll face them head-on!" Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan knew the woman was mindful of what the crowd thought of her. If they were not in the middle of a match, she would be merciful enough if she did not feed him poison milk, let alone cast a Healing Spell on him!

Nanrong Ni was indeed cognizant of the situation she was in. She began to cast the Advanced Healing Spell.

A new ocean-blue Aquarius Star Sign started to wrap around Mo Fan. As soon as Mo Fan saw the protection, he immediately rushed toward the enemy team like a mad man.

As he landed, he immediately summoned a ring of flames. Even though Mo Fan did not have any defensive spells protecting him, the three members of the Spanish team felt like none of their attacks were able to inflict serious damage on him. They finally left a few scratches on him, but after a single glow emitted by the Aquarius Star Sign, the man immediately recovered from his injuries!

The faces of the trio began to contort. Wasn't this guy a bit too reckless, taking on the three of them on his own?

Even though they were not offensive Mages, their Advanced Spells could still inflict serious damage to him. Wasn't he worried that he would be taken out by the three of them?

Palice bit her lips. They decided to flank Mo Fan, yet before they could carry it out, the man had simply rushed forward so they could surround him. He was utterly fearless!

Despite that, the trio seriously could not do anything to the man. Both the secondary Lightning Element and primary Ice Element of the Ice Mage were completely ineffective when they landed on the fire engulfing the man's body.

It was reasonable that the Ice Element was unable to inflict any serious damage to the man, since the damage of the Ice Spells were bound to be weakened against the overwhelming energy of his Fire Element. The Icebound Coffin was smashed into pieces by a single Fiery Fist before it could even land on the ground. But what about the Lightning Element?

The Psychic Mage's secondary Lightning Element was totally ineffective against the man too, even though it was known to be one of the Elements with the highest damage!

The man was afraid of neither Ice nor Lightning, and the plants trying to entrap him were burned into ashes in an instant. Even though the remaining members of the Spanish team were not offensive Mages, they all broke down mentally when they realized they could not even take out a single person!

"That guy is an absolute monster!"

"Even with the effects of the Aquarius Star Sign, it doesn't simply mean he can just charge forward and take on the three of them!" a supporter of the Spanish team said sullenly.

"Is the Chinese team about to rise this year? Why is every member of their team so strong?"

"Yeah, the guy with the Space Element, the Ice Maga, and this Fire Mage, while the remaining members on their team aren't weak, either... for example, that Sound Maga is very good at controlling the match."

—

Mo Fan the monster charged around violently between the three members of the Spanish team. The Psychic Mage's continued attempt to disrupt his channeling was in vain too, as Mo Fan did not even need to draw Star Patterns and Star Constellations when casting his spells. Most of the abilities were from Little Flame Belle's outstanding control of the Calamity Fire, so he could easily cast the spells with a single thought.

In addition to that, Mo Fan's speed when casting Fiery Fists was absolutely insane, and the damage of his Fiery Fists was higher than the Sky-Flame Funeral at times. The Psychic Mage might have a chance of interrupting his Advanced Spell, yet there was no way she could disrupt Mo Fan's Fiery Fists!

"Mo Fan, focus on the Psychic Mage!" Nanyu suddenly directed him.

Mo Fan looked at the Psychic Mage and saw she was being targeted by sonic waves. She was struggling to keep a clear mind...

The Sound Element was very effective against the Psychic Element. Nanyu had made her move now just so they could take out the Psychic Mage once and for all!

The Psychic Mage was very cunning, too. She had been keeping her distance from Mo Fan.

The ground was submerged in water, but it was not enough to stop Mo Fan from carrying out his attack. He lifted up the broken Dragon Fangs with Telekinesis and lined them up in a row to build a bridge over ten meters long for him.

Mo Fan agilely leapt between the floating rocks, making his way toward the Psychic Mage.

The other two members of the Spanish team were taken by surprise. They tried to lend a hand, yet they found themselves being trapped by Nanrong Ni's plants, and missed out on the chance to save their teammate.

"Down you go!" Mo Fan hurled his fist forward. Nine fiery dragons sprang forward in a storm, sending the Psychic Mage to the edge of the magic barrier.

Flames surged fiercely. The assistant judges realized that the flames might burn the Psychic Mage into a pile of bones, and quickly intervened to save her life.

—

Another member of the Spanish team was knocked out. The members of the Chinese team in the resting area seemed relieved.

"Mo Fan is being Mo Fan after all. If we hadn't sent that mad hound up there, we might actually have lost the match!" someone exclaimed.

The advisors were relieved, too. Just like the person had mentioned, if it wasn't for Mo Fan's ability to fight three people on his own, it would be hard to tell who was going to win the match after Pinole was taken out. After all, both Jiang Shaoxu and Zu Jiming were knocked out by the Catastrophe Wave, before they could even contribute to the match. That did not necessarily mean they were weak, but the Catastrophe Wave was simply too powerful for them. Any other team would share the same fate as them if they had fought the Spanish team!

“Mo Fan is getting even stronger,” Dongfang Lie, currently a substitute, had a helpless look.

They were once the great talents of Pearl Institute, yet in just a year, Mo Fan was already ahead by so much. He felt like crying every time he thought about it.

Meanwhile, Mu Nujiao also had her eyes on Mo Fan. She was the person that was the most familiar with Mo Fan of this group watching, yet the pace of his growth was just too shocking, just as Dongfang Lie had mentioned...

Most terrifyingly... Mo Fan had yet to use two of his Elements in the match against the Spanish team!

Mu Nujiao clearly knew the Elements that Mo Fan possessed. It wasn't just his fierce Fire Element; his Lightning Element was also considered his primary Element, and yet he had not cast a single Lightning Spell in the match against the Spanish team!

In addition to that, Mu Nujiao clearly remembered that Mo Fan's Shadow Element was quite impressive too, and similarly, he did not cast a single offensive Shadow Spell in the match. He cast Fleeing Shadow a few times to dodge some of the attacks, but most people assumed it to be the power of his magic boots...

Mo Fan had defeated the Spanish team while still managing to keep two of his Elements a secret. His strength was beyond terrifying!

—

“How could this be... how did it end up like this!?” Prince Beny was absolutely enraged. He even flipped the tray of fruits to the ground when he realized that the outcome had been decided.

Miss Conti frowned slightly and said in a calm voice, “Prince Beny, please contain yourself, as you're still in a public venue. I suggest you research more about your opponents before you decide to compete against them. The person that tossed you into the canals is very, very strong.”

“Ah? Brother, so it was true that someone tossed you into the canals? I thought that was something that the reporters made up!” the young girl exclaimed with wide eyes.

Prince Beny's expression darkened. He glared at his sister, whose voice was extremely loud.

“Prince, we've lost the money,” Prince Beny's servant said in a low voice.

Prince Beny's lips twisted. Did this stupid servant have to mention it now? Couldn't he mention it later?

“Prince, a hundred million has just been deducted from our account. Can you please not act so recklessly next time? If you're a fan, betting a few million, or ten, twenty million is enough. How could you bet a hundred million on it?” the purser said, obviously displeased.

He had only just learned that Prince Beny had placed a hundred million on the match. Was a hundred million a small sum? Of course not! No matter how spoiled the prince was, it was unacceptable for him to waste such a huge amount of money!

“Shut up, all of you, that’s enough! You, how did you teach the students? How could we possibly lose to the Chinese team? Have you forgotten the pride of the Spanish?” Prince Beny immediately put the blame on the advisor.

The advisor of the Spanish team was well aware of the prince’s temper, and simply disregarded the accusation.

Spain was no longer under a monarchy, and the preservation of the royal family was a mere symbol. The prince could act arrogantly as he pleased, and the people could fawn over him as they wanted.

Prince Beny completely lost it when the advisor ignored him, yet he could not find any better way to vent his anger.

“Such a spoiled brat,” Miss Conti shook her head and sighed.

—

The Chinese team eventually won the match. Without the Psychic Mage’s disturbance, no one could possibly stop Mo Fan’s attacks. Even Palice was left with no choice, since her Healing Magic was unable to make any difference after her teammates were knocked out!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1069: Blessing of the God’s Seal

“The winner is... the Chinese team!”

Following the declaration from the main judge, the spectators in the seventh platform burst into an uproar.

The spectators in the seventh platform were all Chinese, and most of them had specifically flown to Venice just to support the Chinese team. After winning a few matches in a row, the team might actually end up with an impressive rank in the tournament!

The World College Tournament was too important of a factor in many aspects. The reputation that a country earned through it was extremely beneficial to many factions, not to mention the resources allocated in the pool that would be distributed to each country based on their ranking. It was the main reason why the national team was generous with their resources prior to the World College Tournament.

After defeating Spain, even if the Chinese team lost all the upcoming matches, they would still be placed in the top sixteen. It was much better than being disqualified not long after the start of the tournament a few years ago!

—

“HAHAHA, I knew you would win!” Zhao Manyan walked up to Mo Fan and patted him heavily on his shoulder.

He initially thought Mo Fan would burst out laughing, but to his bewilderment, he could see an urge to kill in Mo Fan's eyes. Did he do something wrong?

He did not recall doing anything wrong!

"Look, the money will be transferred to the account in just a minute, you just made bank!" Zhao Manyan took out his phone and showed it to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan's expression changed immediately as soon as he saw the number!

"Five hundred million?" Mo Fan had a blank face.

"Of course, you have no idea how insane the odds were for the Chinese team. Everyone thought the Spanish team was going to win. You might be unaware, but the moment the Catastrophe Wave appeared, those who bet on the Spanish team immediately screamed in glee at the top of their lungs! But you managed to turn the tables, and they all lost the bet. On the other hand, those that bet on our team almost burst into tears!. They are already lining up to acknowledge you as their father!" Zhao Manyan smiled.

There were all kinds of people in this world, including those that spent four years analyzing the strength of each country, searching for information on each of the members of each national team, just so they could earn money through betting. Some even spent all their savings on the bets. There were rules stating that any bet over a hundred thousand had to be verified according to the financial status of the person placing the bet, to confirm that the amount the person was betting was less than thirty percent of their possession. Despite that, many people still managed to find some tricks to betting all their money, even if it meant taking out a huge loan...

As such, the outcome of a match was not as simple as boosting the morale of the people of a country!

In Mo Fan's example, the two hundred million he bet had won more than double of the initial amount. Even after paying the taxes, there were still more than five hundred million left, earning him a great profit just like that!

Mo Fan was a lot calmer after seeing the money he had won.

Only someone like Zhao Manyan could afford to bet two hundred million on a match. Any other fuerdai would have been kicked out from the arena, as not everyone was allowed to place a bet of that amount!

"Hehe, the money taken out to make it five hundred million is more than enough to support a supermodel. Why don't you give the extra to me since I helped you win the money?" Zhao Manyan said pervertedly.

"Piss off, you idiot! Despite being brothers for so many years, you couldn't even tell that I was only bluffing. Didn't you see how close that match was? We were almost wiped out by the Catastrophe Wave!" Mo Fan's heart was still racing even though he had won a lot from the bet.

It was a team battle, after all, and if something went wrong, Mo Fan would be owing two hundred million instead. By then, Mo Fan would have to risk his life many times just to earn the money back, since it was unlikely he could find jobs with rewards that high!

Zhao Manyan felt extremely wronged, as he ended up being scolded even though he had helped Mo Fan win a huge amount of money. Even with his identity, he had to take the risk of being scolded by his family when he threw so much money into the pool!

Mo Fan transferred the money to his account after giving Zhao Manyan two hundred million back. Seeing that he had earned quite a huge sum, he also gave Zhao Manyan the extra as a token of appreciation. As for Zhao Manyan's suggestion to split the profit, no way he was going to accept it. If he ended up losing the match, Mo Fan strongly believed that Zhao Manyan would demand he repay the two hundred million. As such, Mo Fan took the rest of the money without mercy, to compensate for the shock he had to go through!

Mo Fan was rich once again after netting three hundred million. His mood gradually improved too, especially when he saw the contorted face of Prince Beny. He started humming pleasantly, with an utterly scornful look.

—

"From today on, many countries will think of our team as a tough opponent," Feng Li warned them sternly.

Despite the team winning the match, the man showed no sign of joy on his face. He was a strange man indeed, as if there was nothing that could make him satisfied in the world.

"That's true! After winning a few matches in a row, we'll be facing stronger opponents from here on. Since we've exposed many of our Elements and abilities, we must be extremely cautious in the upcoming matches. Even a single mistake could cost us the match," Song He agreed.

"Our next opponent hasn't been decided yet, you may rest for now," Pang Lai said.

"By the way, did they not reveal the prizes for this year yet? Normally, they would have revealed it during the opening ceremony, why haven't they revealed it yet?" Han Ji asked as he remembered something.

"We have a rough idea of what the first place is going to get. The students will receive the Blessing of the God's Seal. The Parthenon Temple will be responsible for the ceremony, and it will be held on the Sacred Mountain of Athens," Pang Lai said.

"Blessing of the God's Seal? It doesn't sound any useful to me. Can't they give us something more practical? Like giving us a billion or two?" Mo Fan huffed.

The Blessing of the God's Seal sounded like some sacred ceremony, but Mo Fan was a realistic man. He believed money was the best prize he could possibly get, since he needed lots of it to become stronger. He still had many Elements waiting to be improved!

"What, did I say something wrong?" Mo Fan discovered that everyone was looking at him strangely.

"You should really read more books," Mu Ningxue said in the same otherworldly manner.

"The Blessing of the God's Seal isn't something you can buy with money!" The expression that Zhao Manyan was wearing was even more exaggerated, as if he was more excited than seeing a naked

goddess. “The Blessing of the God’s Seal is a miraculous spell of the Blessing Element, and the person that receives the blessing will be strengthened permanently.”

“What does that even mean?” Mo Fan was still confused.

“You should know that the journey of every Mage starts when we first Awaken an Element. Apart from the strengthening from innate talents and Soul Seeds, all spells are the same. When we first Awaken our Element, we can think of our base damage as one, and assuming we don’t have an innate Soul Seed, our damage multiplier is one, too. As such, the strength of our spells solely depends on the levels and tiers of the magic. However, when we have a Spirit-grade Seed or a Soul-grade Seed, the damage of the spells will then be amplified. A Spirit-grade Seed amplifies the spells by two to three times, while a Soul-grade Seed amplifies the spells by four to six times...” Han Ji knew how uneducated Mo Fan was, and explained patiently.

“I’m aware of that,” Mo Fan said.

“The Blessing of the God’s Seal can also increase the strength of a Mage, yet unlike the Spirit-grade Seeds and Soul-grade Seeds that a Mage equip, it directly improves the base Stat of a Mage, turning the base damage from one to one point five,” Han Ji informed him.

Mo Fan opened his mouth wide. There was a reason he had not read many magic books, yet it did not necessarily mean he was stupid. His face was filled with astonishment as soon as he heard Han Ji’s explanation!

“Some Mages with innate talents have a base damage higher than one. It might be around one point two, or one point three, and even when the person doesn’t have a Soul Seed, his spells will still be a little stronger. However, once they acquire a Spirit-grade or Soul-grade Seed, the amplification applied to their spells simply escalates. However, it’s incredibly rare for anyone to have an innate talent like that. Meanwhile, the base damage of a Mage doesn’t change as they grow stronger. If it’s one when a person first Awakened their Element, it will stay at one. Apart from the rare innate talents, the only way to modify it is the sacred art of the Parthenon Temple: the Blessing of the God’s Seal!” Han Ji said.

An innate talent that strengthened the person’s spells. Mo Fan vaguely remembered that he had fought against someone with an innate talent like that before, but if the person was unable to grow stronger, or acquire a strong Spirit-grade Seed or Soul-grade Seed, the innate talent would still be inferior to Mo Fan’s Double Innate Elements.

However, since Mo Fan already an innate talent, if he could raise his base damage from one to one point five, it would mean the damage of his spells would be absolutely terrifying!

With a base damage of one point five, and a Soul-grade Seed like the Lightning Tyrant that could amplify the damage of his Lightning Spells by six times, it meant his Lightning Spells would be nine times stronger than the spell cast by an ordinary Mage!

Nine times!

A Commander-level creature was struggling to resist his Lightning Spells after their damage was amplified by six times. If the total multiplier was nine, wouldn’t that mean he could eliminate

Commander-level creatures with ease, and a random Intermediate Spell would be as strong as an Advanced Spell?

It went without saying that Mo Fan would continue to improve his Basic and Intermediate Spells, since he had many Soul Essences he could expend. Once the spells reached the fourth, or fifth-tier, and the base damage was raised to one point five, his Intermediate Spells could easily outmatch someone's Advanced Spell!

"So what do you think, the Blessing of the God's Seal or money, which one is better?" Zhao Manyan asked after Mo Fan had finally learned the secret.

"Are you serious now? Damn it, the Blessing of the God's Seal is mine for sure, wouldn't I be unbeatable if I could receive eight or ten Blessings of the God's Seal?" Mo Fan said.

"In your dreams! The Blessing of the God's Seal is extremely precious, and only the team in first place can receive it once!"

"Speaking of which, I thought the Parthenon Temple has yet to elect their new Goddess. How are they going to carry out the ritual?" Han Ji asked as the thought crossed his mind.

"The tournament will be going on for quite a while, and once the new Goddess is elected, the team that wins first place will be invited to attend the ceremony, and will receive the Blessing of the God's Seal on the Sacred Mountain of Athens. If the Goddess is still not elected after the tournament, the winner will have to wait until they can receive the prize. Otherwise, the Hall Mother can also dispense the Blessing of the God's Seal, but the Blessing of the God's Seal granted by the Hall Mother is not as impressive as that given by the real successor of the Goddess," Pang Lai said.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1070: Treasure Hunt!

The prizes for the second and third places were revealed, too. The team placed second would be given a chance to cultivate in the Altar of the Void at the Sacred Victorious Altar.

Australia's Magic Association, the Sacred Victorious Altar, was publicly known by the world as the best place to cultivate at. No one knew how many times their cultivation speed would be multiplied when cultivating at the Sacred Victorious Altar, but it was said that any Advanced Mage that trained there would break through easily. Many Advanced Mages who found themselves at their bottleneck desperately sought a chance to visit the Altar of the Void so they could break through the barricade and achieve the Super Level.

Statistics had shown that your odds of achieving the Super Level were by far the highest at the Altar of the Void in Australia!

A chance to cultivate in the Altar of the Void at the Sacred Victorious Altar was not something that money could buy, either, and it was apparently the prize for second place. The country that won second place would most likely end up with lots of talents who could eventually achieve the Super Level!

The prize for third place was full sets of magical equipment!

Most magical equipment was forged from different materials, and it was very difficult to collect a set of magical equipment made of the same material. However, when Boots, Shields, Armor, Deathstrike Magic Equipment, and Wings combined into a set, the pieces of magic equipment were able to link up like Star Orbits and Star Patterns to construct a magic formation.

Words were not needed to describe how powerful a magic formation was. Therefore, if anyone was able to collect a full set of magic equipment, it would grant the Mage a powerful ability!

Collecting a full set of magic equipment required lots of time, effort, and money, and only the big Magic Associations were able to make them. It was obvious that the World Magic Association was sponsoring the prize, and it was again something that money alone could not buy!

“By the way, if only the top three teams are going to receive the prizes, what about the rest of the teams?” Mo Fan asked.

It was extremely difficult to get into the top three. Mo Fan was not that naive to believe that he was the only maniac in this world. For example, if the Spanish Mage that could cast the Catastrophe Wave had focused the spell on him, he could not guarantee that he would be able to take it on. The pain from having all his bones broken was not something he would forget so easily!

“There are no fixed prizes for the rest of the teams, but the Resource Pool will be open to everyone when the teams are competing,” Pang Lai said.

“Resource Pool? What’s that?” Mo Fan asked.

“Oh right, you weren’t here for quite some days, so I almost forgot to tell you about it. Do you remember how we’ve been giving you resources during your training? Those resources are actually taken out from the Resource Pool, to reward the teams showing outstanding training performances. The truth is, the Resource Pool for the World College Tournament is incredibly huge, and the resources given to you before are only the extras. After the first knockout round, the second round is a treasure hunt, and the treasure will be resources from the enormous pool. It’s all up to the participants to see how many resources they can secure for the team!” Feng Li explained to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan’s eyes widened. He quickly looked at the others, but it seemed like they already knew about it. He was the only one that was in shock!

“The main purpose of the knockout round is to disqualify the teams that made it to the World College Tournament by luck. Therefore, the treasure hunt is where things are about to get serious in the World College Tournament. You have no idea how many good things you can find in the Resource Pool; they can easily stack up into a mountain! The rewards we receive during our training are like a joke compared to it!” Zhao Manyan informed him.

Mo Fan started counting, and realized that the total value of the resources he had received throughout his training was roughly around two hundred million. If that was only a little appetizer, wouldn’t that mean the treasure hunt was going to be full of gold?

“No wonder everyone is trying so hard just to make it to Venice! I didn’t know there was such an exhilarating part to the tournament!” Mo Fan realized.

The world had gathered all the resources into the treasure hunt, aiming to distribute them in a competitive way. Every country had sent their young Mages to take part in the tournament, and they would have to compete for the resources. It was easily the most suitable way to distribute them!

As a matter of fact, Mo Fan was not really that excited about the World College Tournament, but after learning the prizes for the top three teams, and the treasure hunt in the second round, he could feel his blood pumping hard!

Was there anyone that needed resources as badly as he did, so badly that he basically spent all his money on them?

Miss Tangyue had told Mo Fan a long time ago, that even though his Double Innate Elements was quite an impressive innate talent, it would only shine brightly with the support of ample resources. The resources available in the second round's treasure hunt were basically unlimited, but they would have to compete with the other participants. It could actually provide Mo Fan with the resources he desperately needed to improve the rest of his Elements!

Who was the genius that had designed the World College Tournament? Could it be something that the person had specifically designed for someone with the Double Innate Elements like him, considering the insane amount of resources he needed?

"The treasure hunt of every World College Tournament is different. I wonder what interesting rules it might have this time," Han Ji smiled. He could tell how excited Mo Fan was.

"I must remind you that the treasure hunt doesn't just consist of the competition between participants. Some of you might find yourselves in extremely dangerous places, and even though the judges will try their best to look after you, accidents did happen in the past, so I hope you will be more careful, and put your safety first. Don't be too greedy!" Feng Li had to pour a bucket of cold water onto the students as they were discussing the loot they might get.

"Got it!"

"(sigh) There were accidents in the past, but they weren't that scary."

"The stage of the treasure hunt is different every time, just be careful."

"I wonder where the stage the Hunter Union will choose is..."

—

The Chinese team had won all their matches during the knockout round, thus they were qualified to proceed to the next round, the treasure hunt.

Knowing that the treasure hunt was going to be exhilarating and thrilling, Mo Fan, who now had three hundred million in the bank, believed it was time for an upgrade.

This time, Mo Fan placed his attention on the Summoning Element.

The Swift Star Wolf had been stuck at the Advanced Warrior level for a thousand years. If he did not break through soon, Mo Fan would have to hide him away, and could only use him as a mount.

He had known the Swift Star Wolf for years, and the creature was very eager to become stronger. Mo Fan was planning to spend his ill-gotten money on the Swift Star Wolf.

Due to the limitations of the Swift Star Wolf's bloodline, it was fairly difficult for the creature to evolve further without external assistance. Luckily, Venice happened to be full of resources, so Mo Fan was planning to lend the Swift Star Wolf a hand.

There were three essential ingredients for strengthening a Summoned Beast: Soul, Bone Dust, and Lineage!

The Swift Star Wolf's flesh had reached his limit, so Mo Fan would need to purchase some high-level Bone Dust, allowing his flesh to exceed its limit.

When a creature's body was no longer able to hold more strength, they would have a strong desire to evolve. It was the only way for most demon creatures to become stronger!

Bone Dust was not particularly expensive, and was not difficult to find, either. Mo Fan simply told Zhao Manyan what he was looking for, and his friend immediately got him lots of high-quality Bone Dust.

The tricky part was to find the Lineage and Soul. He could settle the Lineage with money, since the wolf species was quite common. With some help, buying a high-quality Demon Wolf Lineage was only a matter of cash. Getting a suitable Soul was the hardest part!

People normally used some special Soul Essence as the ingredient for Soul. Mo Fan was well aware of how expensive a Commander-level Soul Essence was, and that was just the normal kind. If it was a special Soul Essence, Mo Fan was most likely going to go bankrupt!

In addition to that, the criteria for finding a suitable soul were fairly strict, too. The soul could not be too strong, nor too weak, and it was best if he could find the soul of a wolf. Otherwise, he would have to find the soul of some other creature similar to wolves. Since the Swift Star Wolf was of the Wind Element, the soul had to have the Wind Element, too...

"Mo Fan, I think you should consult Jiang Yu, or even better, Pang Lai. He's the strongest Summoner in China. Evolving isn't a child's play; it's even riskier than betting in a match. If you're careless, all your efforts might be in vain!" Zhao Manyan reminded Mo Fan after handing him the Lineage and the Bone Dust.

—

Mo Fan agreed with Zhao Manyan. He purposely paid Jiang Yu a visit.

Luckily, Pang Lai was also there to give his beloved student some special attention. Mo Fan, shameless as always, did not hesitate to barge in.

"Mo Fan, why are you here? I thought you would be cultivating in seclusion now!" Jiang Yu sat in front of a coffee table, holding his noble cat, the Night Rakshasa, in his arms. The little creature was fast asleep.

Opposite him sat Pang Lai. Normally, it was difficult for anyone to meet Pang Lai in private. Mo Fan, who happened to be quite close to Jiang Yu, made use of the opportunity to consult him.

Mo Fan proceeded to explain why he had come. Pang Lai was a close acquaintance of Han Ji, and he also had a good impression of Mo Fan, so he did not mind giving a bit of advice or two.

“First, does your Summoning Element now have a Galaxy?” Pang Lai was about to give his advice when he remembered something and asked beforehand.

Mo Fan shook his head.

“If you only have a Nebula for the Summoning Element, and it’s still in the Intermediate stage, you’re most likely going to fail. Without the support of the Advanced Level Summoning Element, there’s no way you can help your Warrior-level creature achieve the Commander-level,” Pang Lai said firmly.

“No way... I’m so fortunate that I came and asked you first! Otherwise, all my money would have been wasted!” Mo Fan pulled a long face.

Pang Lai rubbed the side of his head. It was actually just common knowledge about the Summoning Element. If Mo Fan was clueless about it, he would actually need to spend some time explaining the details to the young man.

“Bone Dust and Lineage; you can give them to the Summoned Beast anytime you want. You should be strengthening the creature’s bones and changing his blood occasionally, giving your Summoned Beast more time to prepare himself, while his Lineage will slowly improve too. I can see that your wolf’s flesh is quite strong now, so that’s fine, but you must remember to strengthen his bones, too,” Pang Lai said.

“Oh, alright! The treasure hunt is just around the corner, Master Pang Lai, do I still have enough time?” Mo Fan was definitely going to keep this advice in mind.

“You...you’re really impatient, aren’t you? You can only make steady progress incrementally, but you didn’t even...*(sigh)*, forget it, just remember to do it in the future. Actually, after taking both you and your wolf’s cultivation into consideration, I think it might just work,” Pang Lai said.