

Versatile 1081

Chapter 1081: Fan Xue Bandit Group!

Mo Fan had the Space Element, so he did not have a problem opening up a little space to store the loot they acquired.

After putting the Heart of Stone away, Mo Fan exchanged glances with Mu Ningxue. It seemed like this was the first time that Mu Ningxue had done anything like it. Both her expression and gaze did not look natural.

"It's fine, you'll get used to it eventually," Mo Fan tried to comfort her in his way.

"The Observer Eagles must have captured what we did," Mu Ningxue said.

"Don't be scared, everyone is trying to set one another up, too. The only difference is that we're like real bandits, since we aren't wasting our time searching for the treasure. Seriously, isn't it tiring trying to pretend that you're working with someone else, but end up going against your word when the loot is simply too valuable to give up? Come, it's time for us to look for our next target," Mo Fan said.

Their first crime was not as easy as others thought. Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue had been watching the group for quite some time. They were struggling to find an opportunity to strike. Luckily, the Italian team decided to keep the loot to themselves, allowing Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue to seize the opportunity!

"What do we do next?" Mu Ningxue asked. She was no longer fussed about what they were doing.

She did not really care about doing the right thing, but she had always been obedient since she was young, and had always walked the righteous path. She finally made it to the World College Tournament, yet she ended up doing some wicked things with this bad guy, Mo Fan... her heart was still pounding heavily!

Meanwhile, Mo Fan was perfectly fine. His calm face, and the way he tried to comfort Mu Ningxue, clearly implied how experienced he was when it came to robbing other people. He had long gotten used to it...

"Very simple, scout for our next target. Strength isn't the most important aspect of what we're trying to do. We need lots of information, and it has to be accurate, too. I believe we'll need to recruit another person for us to be better!" Mo Fan said seriously.

Mu Ningxue glanced at Mo Fan. She was utterly confused. Why did she feel like Mo Fan was glowing whenever he was up to something wicked?

"Who would that be?" Mu Ningxue asked.

"A Psychic Mage, we're lacking a Psychic Mage... if only we could find Jiang Shaoxu, she would surely be a great help to us!" Mo Fan mused.

“But why...” Mu Ningxue was about to ask something when she sensed some movement among the trees. She locked onto the suspicious figure behind the trees with a sharp gaze.

The person did not expect Mu Ningxue to be so alert. She decided to show herself after a slight hesitation.

The person was a woman with curly hair. Her outstanding, solid facial features made her look attractive and sexy, and her golden pupils were like the icing on a cake, which further set off her nobility.

“I’m sorry, I wasn’t supposed to eavesdrop on you, but I didn’t expect you to be the one that set the Italian team up. It’s been a while!” the girl smiled. It was like she actually practiced how to smile properly. She looked sincere, even without showing her teeth.

“Ayleen, it’s you! Don’t tell me that a bunch of your teammates is waiting for the perfect time to flank us behind the trees?” Mo Fan chuckled when he recognized the English woman.

“The team consisting of members from different countries I was in just disbanded, so I’m all alone,” Ayleen walked forward. Her eyes were fixed on Mu Ningxue. “You’ve improved so much. You managed to notice my presence so easily, and my Psychic Element wasn’t really working on you.”

“You’ve been following us?” Mu Ningxue asked.

“Sort of, but don’t you worry, I’m not your enemy. Besides, didn’t you say you want to find your teammate? I’m afraid it’s going to be quite tricky. This space we’re in isn’t that spacious, but many of the places are spatially compressed, so they are bigger than they seem. If you’re looking for a Psychic Mage, I’m willing to lend a hand,” Ayleen answered politely. Her golden eyes had a rather sincere look, too.

“Do you know what we are up to, Little Ayleen?” Mo Fan chuckled again.

Ayleen of the English team had left Mo Fan with a strong impression at Shanghai’s Training Hall. Besides, he even treated her to a meal of lobster. Mo Fan believed Ayleen did not come to harm them.

Besides, in a space where members of all sixteen teams were scattered everywhere, it was necessary to find some companions, and instead of teaming up with some strangers, Mo Fan was more willing to believe Ayleen, whom he had met before.

“Robbing the others... I think it’s brilliant! The organizer actually planned to let us compete for the resources, so I believe even if this place is full of resources, it’s quite easy for the participants to clash with one another. Instead of wasting our time on some relationship that will crumble within an instant, it’s better for us to take the direct approach,” Ayleen agreed.

“So you’re interested in joining us?” Mo Fan asked.

“Mmm, my primary Element is Water, and my tertiary Element is Psychic, but I don’t get it, why are you looking for a Psychic Mage?” Ayleen said.

“Well...” Mo Fan looked at Mu Ningxue, asking for her opinion.

Jiang Shaoxu was easily the best candidate, since she was trustworthy. However, as Ayleen had mentioned, it would be tricky for them to look for Jiang Shaoxu, and if they spent too much time looking

for her, the good resources would be taken away by the other teams. Eventually, everyone would realize that it was easier to rob the others rather than trying to search for the loot and defeat the demon creatures guarding them. By then, it would be harder for them to get their way.

Mu Ningxue nodded. She believed that Ayleen was not harboring any evil intentions. She was only looking for a team to join since she was all alone. Otherwise, she would have shown up with a bunch of people instead of on her own when she noticed them.

“Alright, as the leader of the Fan Xue Bandit Group, I hereby accept you as a member of our group. You must strictly obey the rule of not betraying us. In addition to it, since the two of us have come up with the idea first, and you’ve only joined later, in terms of the stakes, each of us will take forty percent of the profit, and the remaining twenty percent is yours. Of course, you won’t have to worry much about doing the dirty work, you can leave it to us,” Mo Fan immediately set conditions.

Mu Ningxue subconsciously rolled her eyes.

Was Mo Fan seriously thinking of turning this into a serious business? He even came up with the name Fan Xue Bandit Group, and was very serious at explaining the conditions to Ayleen... Mu Ningxue suddenly recalled the time long ago where Mo Fan, the leader among the kids, was always able to come up with new ideas to fool around, and the other kids were willing to listen to his orders and ran around the streets having a great time.

“Sure, it sounds reasonable!” Ayleen was not fussy, either. After all, she did join the team late, and she was not the greedy kind.

“Good, as I mentioned, to be better at what we’re doing...” Mo Fan patted his chest. Somehow, both Ayleen and Mu Ningxue began to doubt if Mo Fan was actually a proper Mage when they saw his natural way of delivering the speech and the confident look he was wearing. Why did they feel like Mo Fan was born for this?

“What we need the most is information. Information that can tell us what loot a person has, and when a person has strayed away from their group; where a person is, and even tell us the mental condition of a person! We aren’t a big group, so mobility is our advantage. We can easily run away as we please, but we’re at a disadvantage in terms of numbers. After all, most groups will be bigger than ours, and if we don’t choose the right target, we’re going to get robbed instead.”

“So where are we going to get the information from? My Psychic Element isn’t strong enough to read someone else’s mind,” Ayleen said.

“And why do we need to read someone’s mind?” Mo Fan asked in return.

“How are we going to collect the information without reading someone’s mind? Don’t tell me we have to go on a wild goose chase until we find the right target?” Ayleen said.

Mu Ningxue was looking at Mo Fan, too. She was eager to learn where Mo Fan was going to get the information from.

To their surprise, Mo Fan raised his head and glanced at the sky.

However, both Ayleen and Mu Ningxue were smart. They did not believe that Mo Fan was actually looking at the sky. They soon noticed the Observer Eagles circling high up in the sky!

“You’re a genius!” Ayleen smiled. She immediately realized how the Psychic Element came into the picture with a little hint from Mo Fan.

Mu Ningxue’s eyes lit up, too. She was fairly impressed by Mo Fan’s idea. It turned out that it was easier for someone who was used to harboring evil intentions to come up with ideas that ordinary people would never think of!

In terms of information, no one in the confined space would know more than the Observer Eagles. These creatures would follow anyone they saw and gather at places with the presence of magic. Even though the organizer would only broadcast the treasure hunt to the audience selectively, the Observer Eagles still had a vast amount of information!

As such, if they were eager to learn which groups of people had found remarkable loot, which teams were suffering from fatigue, which groups had infighting among its members, and which teams were unstoppable, the Observer Eagles would know best!

The only person that could acquire the information from the Observer Eagles was a Psychic Mage!

Since everyone was representing their countries in the tournament with the whole world watching, no one could possibly think of abusing the Observer Eagles. It would be considered a violation... but the truth was, there was no rule clearly forbidding the participants from acquiring the information gathered by the Observer Eagles, nor was there a rule stopping the participants from attacking the Observer Eagles. They could easily justify themselves, even if they were accused!

Mo Fan believed that the organizer could not do anything to them if they skirted the rules!

After listening to Mo Fan’s suggestion, both Ayleen and Mu Ningxue, who rarely did any bad things, seemed to be excited. After all, if they could take advantage of the information gathered by the Observer Eagles, treasures would soon roll into their pockets!

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Chapter 1082: It’s a Trap!

In the contorted space, the brilliance of magic spells was lighting up a battlefield that seemed to be constructed by patching the scenes of different spooky fairytales together.

Many students had given their all to join the World College Tournament, just so they could take part in the treasure hunt. In the past, many nameless students suddenly entered the limelight and became unstoppable after the treasure hunt, and had turned into the brightest talents in the tournaments. It had served as a motivation to students from across the world, as they were well aware of how important the resources that could guarantee them an advantage in the tournament were. As such, it was necessary for them to secure the available resources at all costs during the treasure hunt!

The Observer Eagles were flying across the low gray sky. Their numbers were fairly impressive, as the organizer had long placed them in every corner in the space. These Observer Eagles were a special breed. They did not enrage other demon creatures easily, and even when they were flying over the territory of other creatures, they were rarely attacked by creatures, allowing the Observer Eagles to capture the battles taking place during the treasure hunt.

The outstanding performances of the students was displayed, allowing the world to see the brilliance of their magic, but the treasure hunt would also expose the ugliness and selfish side of the participants, such as the conflicts when sharing the profits among a team consisting of representatives from different countries.

The advisors were right when they told the students not to team up with others and try their best to regroup with their teammates. The demon creatures residing in the space were fairly strong, and although many of them were at the Commander-level, they did not necessarily stand a chance against the talented students. The true enemy that the students had to face was the jealousy and ambitions the others had.

Unfortunately, most of them had found incredible loot close to where they spawned, and they did not really have the time to look for their teammates. The participants would have to choose between teaming up with strangers or exploring on their own. It resulted in more conflicts between the participants.

However, the situation was in favor of a certain group.

Where there were people, there were troubles; it was the truth in all situations. Mo Fan's group only consisted of three members, and both Mu Ningxue and Ayleen had agreed to listen to Mo Fan's orders since it was their first time doing such wicked things. Their group might seem weak on the surface, yet their efficiency was a lot better than most teams. They ended up securing quite an impressive amount of resources.

The Fan Xue Bandit Group had already robbed three different groups of people. Apart from the Heart of Stone, they also obtained the Flying Stinger Rare Bone, the Chaos Crystal, and the Water Vein, each worth around four hundred million. They also acquired several pieces of loot with values between twenty and two hundred million, summing up to around eight hundred million.

The total profit they had acquired so far was around two billion. Normally, only a huge group of participants was able to earn so much from the treasure hunt, but since a group normally consisted of around ten people, each person would only get two hundred million in the end. Meanwhile, Mo Fan's group only consisted of three people, and if they were to split according to the deal they reached initially, Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue would each receive eight hundred million, and Ayleen, who basically did not participate in any of the fights would still earn four hundred million. They were simply brimming with wealth!

"It's a valuable item again, we'll need to decide if we want to take it or not. I've looked around. The group has just gone through a tough battle, and only three of their members are still fit for battle. The others are either injured, or running low on energy..." Ayleen had found the group another target. Her eyes were glittering with excitement.

Ayleen had gotten the hang of it after several attempts. She was much better at organizing the information.

“A Soul-grade Seed! I didn’t think they would have one in the treasure hunt, and a group consisting of members of the Egyptian team and Spanish team has found it!” Mo Fan was excited, too.

Words were not needed to describe how valuable a Soul-grade Seed was, and if the Seed had a Domain, its price would be even crazier. Ayleen really knew how to find the right target. Mo Fan was already feeling the urge just after hearing what the item was.

“Where are they?” Mu Ningxue asked.

“Just down the river, they must be afraid of stumbling into some other teams. They are hiding at quite a remote spot,” Ayleen said.

“Come, we can take a rest after this job. We were too wild with our attempts, and the groups seem to have noticed what we are up to. We’ll need to lie low for a while,” Mo Fan said.

Their last few attempts were not too successful, as their targets had been extremely cautious.

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Using the Observer Eagle to track their targets, Mo Fan, Mu Ningxue, and Ayleen soon arrived at the lower reaches of the river. The place was rather spacious, and the terrain was simple. It was unlikely that any group would come here, as they could easily tell that the place did not hold any extraordinary loot just by looking at it.

Since the place was so empty, both Mu Ningxue and Ayleen struggled to hide themselves. In the end, only Mo Fan could sneak closer to the Egyptians and Spanish with his Dark Noble Mantle.

Mo Fan silently approached the group and saw they had set up tents by the river. The tents were most likely for the injured.

They had paid a great price to obtain the Soul-grade Seed, but unfortunately, Mo Fan was soon going to steal their loot!

Mo Fan’s approach was that if he could steal the loot, he would steal it. If he could not steal it, he would take it with violence. Ayleen told Mo Fan that the person holding onto the Soul-grade Seed was the Vice Captain of the Egyptian team, Meos.

Meos was an old acquaintance of Mo Fan. He would never forget how harsh she was toward Little Flame Belle, nor would he forget how the proud woman had boasted that she would get her revenge. It was a pity that the Chinese team did not fight the Egyptian team in the first round. If not, Mo Fan would have simply sent them back to their hometown. Mo Fan was amazed that such a weak team was able to make it to the top sixteen.

There were four matches in the first round. The teams that won all four matches were guaranteed to advance, and those that only lost a single match were able to advance too. As for those that lost two matches, it all came down to luck...

The Egyptian team was quite in luck, as they managed to advance, even after losing two matches!

The Egyptian government had been very friendly to Mo Fan. The military was very respectful to him too, since the heroic news of him taking on the Dark Swordmaster by himself had spread wildly in the country. However, his conflict with the Egyptian team had nothing to do with his relationship with Egypt. Since their conflict had happened first, there was no way Mo Fan would go easy on the Egyptian team!

The Dark Noble Mantle was so outstanding that even Mages with a higher cultivation than Mo Fan would have trouble noticing his presence. The master of the Shadow Element, Essendale, had actually done a good deed right before he was listed as a wanted criminal, giving Mo Fan such a useful piece of magic equipment!

“Meos, please don’t doze off,” Shreev reminded her.

“We’ve done all the hard work, yet we still had to split the profit evenly, I’m just having a hard time accepting it!” Meos was as proud as always.

“We can’t help it, since we already agreed to it. Besides, without that Water Mage Pinole, we really don’t know how long the battle was going to last!” Shreev said.

Meos harrumphed coldly. She sat by the river and stared at the rapid current.

Meos threw a pebble into the river, totally unaware that a faint silhouette of a human was approaching her from behind. The lack of light had provided him with the perfect cover, preventing anyone from noticing him...

Meos was not in a rush. After confirming that Meos had lowered her guard, he tossed the Giant Shadow Spikes and nailed Meos’s limbs, throat, and head...

The Giant Shadow Spikes were able to seal off a person’s movement, sound, and mind instantly. Even an Advanced Mage would need some time to break free from them.

Meos turned around as soon as she sensed the dark energy. She immediately saw a familiar face hidden under the mantle. Her face was just filled with astonishment when she realized she could no longer move.

“I gladly take this. You better come up with an explanation, too.” Mo Fan liberated the Soul-grade Seed from Meos’s waist.

He flipped his palm, and the pouch containing the Soul-grade Seed vanished into thin air like a magic trick.

Aware of the murderous look in Meos’s eyes, the wicked Mo Fan ‘accidentally’ loosened the belt on Meos’s pants. Her pants soon dropped to her knees...

However, Mo Fan did not cross the line by removing her panties, too.

“So a proud woman like you likes pink, too...” Mo Fan took a quick glance, before leaving with a shameless chuckle.

The entire process did not last for more than a few seconds. Mo Fan silently slipped into the shadows, leaving Meos with her pants down to her knees standing by the river. Apart from the strong urge to tear

Mo Fan into pieces, Meos was hoping that there was no Observer Eagle in the sky to capture the scene, as the whole world would know that she was wearing pink underneath!

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Mo Fan remained cautious as he took his leave. He slowly moved into the distance after concealing his presence. There was not much cover along the way, the place was too empty and exposed...

Mo Fan quickened his pace when he was more than a hundred meters away from the tents. However, he suddenly felt like he had walked right into a wall of ice...

It did not hurt, as the wall was rather soft, but the question was... why would there be a wall here!?

Mo Fan knew he was trouble as soon as he saw the wall. He was about to move in another direction when he saw a blue light appearing, which turned out to be a huge barrier encapsulating the entire place!

The barrier had a diameter of over two hundred meters, in the shape of a hemisphere. Mo Fan was completely trapped inside it.

He soon heard some laughter from the tents. Meos was approaching him, too. She had put her pants back on, but her twisted expression was implying that she had sworn to butcher the shameless prick today!

"It's a trap, take the thing and run!" Mo Fan contacted Mu Ningxue and Ayleen after realizing the trouble he was in.

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Chapter 1083: The Six-Nation Alliance

Mo Fan knew the risk of getting his shoes wet if he kept walking close to the river. As such, he had been splitting the loot evenly between the three members. It was the same reason why it was better not to put all eggs in the same basket, to prevent something like this.

If he was caught, the people would mostly beat him up. They would not dare to kill him, since the treasure hunt was under the surveillance of the Observer Eagles. However, he would surely have to surrender his possessions, but he only had a third of the loot. In the end, they still made a profit!

Mo Fan was not naive to think that the group that had set up the barrier just to apprehend him only consisted of a few people. As he thought, around eight people were approaching from the distance, too.

The water cage was not sturdy. Mo Fan only needed some time to break it down, but the enemy had already surrounded him at the spacious ground.

Mo Fan finally realized why they had set up the tents at such a spacious spot. It was to ensure that he had nowhere to run to!

“I’m going to kill this bastard!” Meos was lunging at Mo Fan like a lioness.

The Water Mage, Pinole stopped her. He said with a calm smile, “Mo Fan, I bet you didn’t expect this to happen. We actually used a real Soul-grade Seed in order to lure you out... give us the Soul-grade Seed, and the loot you’ve been plundering so far, and we might consider going easy on you.”

Pinole seemed to have a gentle demeanor as a member of Spain’s royal family, but the look in his narrow eyes clearly implied that he was a vengeful person. Mo Fan had almost disqualified their team during the knockout round, and Pinole, whom the Spanish team had purposely arranged as their trump card, ended up taking the supporting role in the match against the Chinese team.

As for the Egyptian team, Meos, Shreev, and Sayed were old enemies of Mo Fan. Their eyes were burning with rage!

“So you are the one that prepared the barrier for me. I bet it cost you quite a number of magic ores? Sorry for wasting your money!” Mo Fan glanced at the barrier. He did not seem very afraid.

Pinole smiled when he saw that Mo Fan was not planning to hand his loot over, “Aren’t you going to take a look around? You might find more of your old acquaintances, too.”

“HAHAHA, we finally got you this time, you cunning, slippery mudfish, don’t tell me you’re so naive to think that we had no idea that you and the Ice Maga were robbing us. We’ve all come together to set up a trap for you, yet you were really bold enough to come rob us when we have such a huge group!” Jack walked closer while laughing out loud.

“Humph, my teammates have left me behind after I lost the Heart of Stone. You have no idea how miserable I felt! I even took an oath that I would hunt you down, even if I won’t have time to look for other treasure during the treasure hunt!” Angelo of the Italian team snapped.

Among the people that came with Jack and Angelo were Hannah with the Lightning Element, and five other students from Canada, England, and France. Mo Fan noted that he had robbed two of them!

The group of people from different countries had quite a shocking strength. Jack, Hannah, Angelo, and the others did not really have a common language with the Spanish and Egyptian teams, but they had a common enemy: Mo Fan, the robber, the shameless, detestable jerk from China!

Speaking of which, only a mad man like Mo Fan who dared to rob any team he stumbled into could inspire such an alliance to hunt him down!

In the stadium where the teleportation portal was, the authorities of each country were seated in their respective areas, their eyes fixed on the screen.

The incident taking place at the lower reaches of the river was soon displayed on the main screen. It was showing how Mo Fan had been intercepted to hundreds of millions of people across the world.

They were many Observer Eagles circling in the sky, so the spectators already knew about the Fan Xue Bandit Group. The truth was, the Chinese team had suddenly become every country’s enemy all of a sudden, with spectators all over the world cursing them. Meanwhile, the officials were utterly speechless. The three participants did not break any rules, so they did not really have an excuse to

condemn them. As a matter of fact, the other countries were also robbing the groups that they stumbled into, but none of the groups were as blatant as that trio!

Luckily, Ayleen was part of the trio too, meaning that England had taken some of the attention away. The well-mannered British people felt rather awkward watching the treasure hunt.

As the saying went, one would take on the color of their company. How did their Princess Ayleen end up with the Chinese? Even though they were quite excited whenever they saw Princess Ayleen successfully rob some other groups, it was not really morally acceptable!

Meanwhile, the supporters of the Chinese team were cheering loudly.

Both Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue had already had an outstanding performance in the knockout round, earning them lots of fans. Their supporters were even more impressed by their achievements during the treasure hunt, as the two were able to rob several teams successfully with their outstanding skills. The name of the Fan Xue Bandit Group spread wildly across China. Go and rob those foreigners! Everyone was incredibly pleased by what the two were doing...

China had an overwhelming population, thus when it came to cheering for the teams, the Chinese team still had more votes than most of the teams on various social platforms. The votes cast by people from all of Europe were less than the votes from China!

As a matter of fact, the team that Ai Jiangtu was leading had been outstanding too, but the spectators were already feeling bored watching the teams sticking to conventions. They liked watching Mo Fan's approach, as it was intense, exhilarating, and thrilling, like someone was having an affair behind their partner. It was quite rare for the spectators to be so excited when watching the tournament!

However, Mo Fan had been caught by the alliance. The hundreds of millions of spectators in China were extremely worried, and proceeded to curse the students of the other countries for their shamelessness!

"I'm really impressed. How detestable is Mo Fan, that the students have to team up and hunt him down like an Eight-Nation Alliance!" The Royal Guards' chief, Pang Lai let out a sigh as he watched the screen.

Feng Li, Song He, and Han Ji were seated with some great authorities of their country as they watched the tournament. The truth was, they were feeling extremely nervous, too.

The Chinese national team had always been well-behaved; where did they even find someone like Mo Fan, who simply focused on robbing the other countries. Was that really something a normal person would think of!?

"(Cough cough), this Mo Fan is a self-made genius, so he might come up with some mischievous ideas at times, please don't..." Feng Li had always been confident in front of the authorities, but he had lost half his confidence because of Mo Fan. He tried to explain the situation in a soft voice.

To his surprise, before he could finish his sentence, Chairman Shao Zheng frowned and uttered something surprising.

"How is Mo Fan going to escape now that he's trapped?!"

"Yeah, this is bad, he should have stayed low after their last attempt. As I thought, they have fallen into a trap!" sighed another.

Han Ji, Pang Lai, Song He, Feng Li, and the others were left speechless. They did not expect that the authorities, including Chairman Shao Zheng, were extremely concerned for Mo Fan's wellbeing, and that even they were very nervous...

"I hope the two girls are fine," another woman said.

"It's likely that Mo Fan has already warned them... huh, look, is that the smart girl? Why have they shown themselves?" Shao Zheng poked his head forward and asked, pointing at the screen.

The main screen still showed Mo Fan being surrounded by more than ten people, but another Observer Eagle had found Mu Ningxue and Ayleen, too.

The two of them had come out of their hiding spot, and were heading in Mo Fan's direction.

"Impressive, they aren't willing to abandon their teammate."

"But that also means the group is going to be wiped out, and they are going to lose all their loot. Those people really hate Mo Fan, they are surely going to teach him a lesson!"

Back at the lower reaches of the river, Mo Fan saw Mu Ningxue and Ayleen running at him. He was touched, but felt speechless at the same time too.

All their efforts were in vain. If they had come out, the enemy was going to take all their loot!

The loot was merely some worldly possessions, so he did not really care much about it. However, it was obvious that the enemy would not just let them go after getting their hands on the loot. They were surely going to vent their anger on them. Besides, it was unlikely that they would go easy on the girls, especially Hannah and Meos. They were more than willing to make a name for themselves by using Mu Ningxue and Ayleen as their stepping stones!

Jack, Angelo, and the others were extremely pleased that the two women had decided to walk right into their trap. They did not stop the two women from regrouping with Mo Fan. They simply looked at the trio that had been met with misfortune with strange smirks on their face!

"How touching, I didn't know bandits could be this touching too," Hannah mocked.

"Ayleen, why are you with them?" Herbert of the English team looked at Ayleen in astonishment.

"Herbert, we'll give you back what you lost. Can you not meddle in the matter?" Ayleen said.

Herbert had fought against Mo Fan at the Training Hall. Herbert was extremely dissatisfied with the outcome, as they had lost to China at the Training Hall. In addition to that, his team had also fallen victim to Mo Fan's bandit group. Herbert was looking forward to getting his revenge.

"Ayleen, I can't do that, this man is too detestable! We have to teach him a lesson. Otherwise, we're going to be a disgrace to Great Britain!" Herbert replied furiously.

Herbert turned to the others and said, "Ayleen is our duchess, I believe she was forced to collude with the shameless bandits. Please don't pick on her!"

"I find it hard to believe that she didn't take part in the robberies," a female Canadian student, Belle immediately countered.

Belle was not really known by the others, and she was one of the weakest members of the Canadian team. Meanwhile, Ayleen was strong, elegant, and gentle, with a formidable background. She was the perfect woman to most people. If Belle could defeat Ayleen here, she would surely enter the limelight. Even though she would be cursed by Ayleen's supporters, it was better than being a nobody. She was tired of not being treated seriously by everyone!

Chapter 1084: Abandoned Again

"Ayleen can go, she just needs to hand over the loot, but we won't forgive those two easily!" Jack made the decision as if he was the leader. He planned to do Herbert a favor, and as a way to express goodwill to Ayleen, too.

Herbert immediately looked grateful. He did not want anything to happen to Ayleen.

He was fairly confused, too. He did not understand why the well-educated Ayleen, who had inherited the rank of Great Duchess, would follow a riffraff like Mo Fan and commit such disgraceful acts. It was surely going to bring shame to the name of Great Britain, and the people would be very disappointed in her...

Little did Herbert know, Ayleen's popularity had skyrocketed, just because she was a member of the bandit group. Normally, the Ayleen they knew was the Great Duchess of their country, spotless as a sculpture. She was like a fine piece of art that was only allowed to be viewed from a distance. However, since Ayleen had joined Fan Xue Bandit Group, the people had witnessed how smart, and slightly rebellious, in an aggressive way their Princess Ayleen was. They saw the joy on her face as she successfully robbed some valuable loot, like a little girl successfully pulling a prank on someone. The emotion she displayed was utterly sincere. The people no longer felt like she was just a piece of art for display, but felt closer to her, and most importantly... the people loved her even more after seeing how she came out bravely, unwilling to abandon her teammate!

Unfortunately, the simple-minded Herbert would never understand what the people felt. He only assumed that the detestable acts would only damage Ayleen's reputation and her title of the Great Duchess!

"How about this, I'll give you everything, but you must let the girls go. I can help you get more loot, too. Aren't you all after the treasures? I can help you get them," Mo Fan said.

"Do you really think we're going to believe you?" Jack laughed hollowly.

"Stop trying to be a hero, they won't be leaving either!"

Mu Ningxue and Ayleen had no intention of leaving, either. They knew the women had strong hostility towards them, as they were all glaring at them...

"I'm really flattered by how infatuated you girls are with me, I'm so touched that I feel like crying, but it's really unnecessary, just run away," Mo Fan said to the girls.

"Would you abandon us if we were the ones that were trapped?" Ayleen asked in return.

Mo Fan was immediately left speechless. Of course he would not sit still and watch. He would surely beat the crap out of the enemy!

“Jack, I think a group is heading our way,” Shreev of the Egyptian team said after sensing movement through the vibration of the ground.

“Who are they?” Jack frowned.

“I think... they are members of the Chinese team,” Pinole recognized the leader of the group.

On the spacious field, a few members of the Chinese team were approaching the alliance. They initially thought the people had found some remarkable loot considering how many people there were, yet when they came closer, they realized those people were surrounding Mo Fan, Mu Ningxue, and Ayleen.

“If you guys want to lend them a hand, just come over, we won’t go easy on you!” Jack said proudly, provoking the members of the Chinese team that had just shown up.

A few members of the Canadian, French, and Italian teams stepped forward, too.

“We didn’t mean any harm, we’re just here to see what’s going on,” Zu Jiming let out a hollow laugh. He was absolutely shocked. Why did these strong countries form an alliance just to hunt Mo Fan down? What exactly did he do to infuriate them?

However, Zu Jiming was quite happy about it too. Well done, they can teach Mo Fan a lesson on my behalf!

“How about the others?” Jack asked again.

Mu Tingying reacted instantly, “We’re ashamed to collude with someone like Mo Fan. You can deal with him however you please.”

Nanrong Ni lifted her gaze and looked at the Observer Eagles in the sky. She whispered to the others, “The people are watching us. It’s going to damage our reputation if we abandon them...”

Nanrong Ni was better at seeing the overall situation. She knew that if they had not happened to stumble into the group, no one would criticize them, but now that they had, it had suddenly become a tricky question. After all, they were on the same team representing China. It was fine if they had a personal conflict between themselves, but it was inappropriate to show it in front of the world!

“Are you saying that we should fight them? Look at the countries that have joined the alliance! If we really try to help, we’re only going to be wiped out too! We know the people aren’t going to be happy about it, but at least we’re still in the match. Besides, we’re going to lose all the loot we’ve gained so far, and if we go out empty-handed, not only will we lose the upcoming matches, we’re going to suffer too! Who cares about those idiots, we’ll just say that we’re trying to preserve the ranking of our team, have our clans hire people to justify our actions, and people will simply side with us,” Zu Jiming sniffed.

Nanrong Ni pondered for a while to evaluate the potential gains and losses. She also agreed that it was better if they stayed out of it, since being scolded for a short period was better than losing everything...

“Wait a second, did they seriously just leave like that? I thought help had finally arrived, yet they really just left like that!?” Pang Lai slammed the table and rose to his feet angrily!

The others' faces darkened, too. It was obvious that two of their teammates were surrounded by participants from other countries, yet they did not even bother lending a hand. Regardless of what the reason was, it was still very embarrassing to their country!

"That is quite disappointing," even Chairman Shao Zheng spoke up.

When a person like him expressed his disappointment, it was not as simple as a disappointment.

The old chief of the Mu Clan, Mu Gong, was seated not far away, and had an extremely dark face. Even if he did not hear the comments and see the reactions of the authorities, he clearly knew the significance of their actions!

A disgrace, the girl was a disgrace to the Mu Clan! It was true that the Mu Clan was not really an upright clan, but they had done lots of work to preserve their image on the surface, and had earned quite a reputation. Otherwise, why would so many Mages be willing to serve them? The actions of Mu Tingying and Nanrong Ni turning around was surely going to result in serious damage to their reputation!

"You, go find some talented public officers and tell them to resolve the matter. Tell them to focus on the point that Mu Tingying is just being considerate of the bigger picture, do you understand? Don't let our enemy use it as an opportunity to attack the Mu Clan by claiming that a member of our clan has abandoned her teammates for her own sake!" Mu Gong was an old cunning fox indeed. He immediately realized what was about to happen, so he immediately made the arrangements to minimize the damage.

However, despite the arrangements, people were easily influenced when it came to something like a person's reputation. They had seen how Mu Tingying, Zu Jiming, Nanrong Ni, and Li Kaifeng turning around and left after being threatened by the enemy. A huge uproar of curses immediately took place among the spectators.

The spectators were able to judge the situation on their own, too. What was right was right, and what was wrong would stay wrong. When they compared how Mu Ningxue and Ayleen had come back to stick with Mo Fan even though they had a chance to run away, and how Mu Tingying and her crew had abandoned their teammates without hesitation, the emotions of the people were stirred up like a tide, and soon exploded both in the stadium and in their homeland!

Under such a great tide, even though some rational people had stepped forward to explain that the four members had only abandoned their teammates for the sake of their team, their voice was too small to overcome the unstoppable wave that was already rolling fiercely!

Despite the curses, it did not alter the fact that Mo Fan, Mu Ningxue, and Ayleen were still surrounded by the enemy.

Jack, Pinole, Meos, Angelo, and the others were starting to lose their patience. The women were eying Mu Ningxue and Ayleen covetously too...

"I wasn't too harsh on you guys when I robbed you. Well, what happened to Meos doesn't count, so regarding the conflict between us..." Mo Fan did not give up on persuading the enemy.

"Hehe, do you think that's enough reason to convince us not to beat the crap out of you?" Jack laughed.

“It seems like it’s impossible for me to persuade you otherwise,” Mo Fan’s tone shifted slightly.

“Absolutely correct, don’t worry about us, we’ll try not to break the rules when we’re turning you into a cripple,” Jack glanced at the others and smiled. “What do you say?”

“Of course!” the others agreed.

Mo Fan remained silent. He did not say a single word.

Jack was quite surprised when Mo Fan stopped talking all of a sudden, “What’s wrong? Are you scared?”

“I’m scared of your grandmother!” Mo Fan suddenly cursed and threw his right fist forward, which erupted into flames as it caught the air!

When Mo Fan stopped talking, it meant he was ready for battle!

The Fiery Fist sprang forward. The fierce flames represented the restless, unyielding spirit in Mo Fan’s bones. So what if they had an advantage of numbers? If they were serious about turning him into a cripple, they must pay for it by having half of their group lying on the floor in the end. Mo Fan could guarantee that their fate would be worse than his!

“Asshole!”

Jack was infuriated. He did not expect Mo Fan would dare to fight back under the circumstances.

Despite Jack’s quick reaction, he was forced to activate his Shield Equipment when the Fiery Fist in the form of fiery dragons, stronger than an Advanced Spell, was coming at him!

The flames struck the Magic Shield and spread wildly across the place. Jack’s skin almost blistered from the scorching heat. Even though the attack did not really inflict any damage on him, he was still utterly mad still!

“Do you seriously want a few more wounds that will never heal on your crippled body!?” Jack’s face turned icy cold.

“Flying Creek Snow Wolf!” Mo Fan cast the Basic Spell instantly, and a lunar-white glow tore the space apart.

Mo Fan was extremely quick at casting Basic Spells. Even though the enemy had a Psychic Mage, they had no chance of interrupting Mo Fan’s channeling.

Besides, Ayleen was also a Psychic Mage. She had secretly set up a Spirit Wall, protecting the three of them so their channeling would not be interrupted easily!

Mu Ningxue and Ayleen were long prepared for the fight. Knowing that the enemy was ahead in numbers, Mu Ningxue did not dare preserve her strength further. She immediately unleashed her Nirvana Ice Domain, covering the ten-plus people on the enemy team to suppress them!

The formidable frost immediately summoned a great storm, shrouding the dim sky and the river nearby!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1085: One Versus Six!

“It’s a suppressive Domain!” Water Mage Pinole blurted out when he sensed the iciness in their surroundings.

A Domain of this kind was rather powerful, as everyone under its effects was slower at casting spells, and the damage of their spells was weakened significantly, too. Normally, the Domain of a Soul-grade Seed could at most suppress twenty percent of their damage, but Mu Ningxue’s Nirvana Ice Domain seemed to have suppressed thirty to forty percent!

In terms of Domain, it was likely that no one was stronger than Mu Ningxue’s innate talent. Even strong Mages like Jack and Pinole could feel the strong suppression from her Ice Domain!

“I’ll handle her!” Hannah harrumphed coldly. She summoned a lightning orb in her hand and hurled it at Mu Ningxue!

The lightning orb immediately split into sharp lightning arcs when it reached Mu Ningxue’s vicinity. The lightning bolts extended rapidly to a length of twenty meters, like a deadly meteor hammer covered in lightning!

Mu Ningxue was shrouded by a small tornado, serving as a shield protecting her. Even though its defense was incomparable to the defense of Wind Wings: Shelter, it was more than enough to defend her from the lightning attack.

Hannah was agitated when she saw Mu Ningxue nullifying her attack with ease.

She could easily tell that the potency of her magic had dropped significantly. Normally, her Lightning Meteor Hammer would be much more effective! The woman clearly had an outstanding Domain that she was extremely jealous of!

—

“Humph, do you think you’ll be fine as long as you pretend to be harmless? We’re in the middle of a tournament, where participants are meant to compete with one another. Let me see what a woman who only knows how to earn someone’s pity like you has!” Belle had been waiting for this chance for a long time. The news, articles, and women’s magazines kept mentioning the Great Duchess of England, and Belle found it extremely annoying!

She had always come from an ancient noble family, yet why was this woman always in the limelight, while she was rotting away in a dark corner!

Belle seemed to be nursing a strong grievance. The power of the Curse Element burst out from her body, the crimson-red glow forming an evil spider web looming over Great Duchess Ayleen. A cursed spider on it was crawling toward Ayleen slowly, its greedy eyes locked onto her spirit.

“Belle, I have no idea why you hate me so much, but I’m really disappointed by how you’re treating me. We had such a pleasant time when we went to Iceland together...” Ayleen glanced at the Curse Spell calmly.

“Humph, the Ice Domain is useless against Dark Magic, don’t you underestimate me!” Belle’s eyes emitted a wicked light as the Sinister Spider Trap descended rapidly.

Meanwhile, a sinister-looking demon with sharp fangs appeared out of nowhere, grabbing at the petite Ayleen with its giant arms, trying to drag Ayleen’s spirit out of her body!

Ayleen was startled. Her opponent was using the Sinister Spider Trap on the surface, but she had actually cast the Demon Torture secretly. The woman was quite terrifying with how scheming she was. Most importantly, Ayleen did not feel like her opponent was showing any mercy to her. The Curse Magic was known for inflicting serious, unrecoverable damage on the target’s soul. Ayleen could feel that the hate-demon filled was not only trying to teach her a lesson, but planning to tear her spirit into pieces!

Ayleen’s face turned cold. She had always been friendly to people, and even when she was facing someone she did not like, she would still try her best to be sensible. She believed she had never done anything wrong to Belle, yet the woman was treating her so aggressively; it was truly infuriating.

Ayleen would not show any mercy to someone that was so eager to make her disappear!

“Heart-Crushing Symphony!”

Ayleen cast a Psychic Spell, unleashing a strong Psychic Impact at Belle before the demon could grab her.

The Advanced Curse Spell was fairly powerful, but Ayleen was extremely familiar with Dark Magic, and knew that the Demon Torture had to maintain its continuity. The Mage that cast the Demon Torture had to continue supplying the demon with the energy of the Curse Element while it was carrying out the attack.

Since Ayleen was aware of the spell’s weakness, she decisively used a Psychic Spell to interrupt Belle’s channeling of the Demon Torture!

Even though Belle was being very cautious, she did not expect Ayleen’s Psychic Element to be so powerful. The Heart-Crushing Symphony was not just a single wave of attack, it was like a melody filled with grievances that remained in her mind until the symphony came to an end. During this time, her mind was greatly disturbed, preventing her from casting any spell.

“Allow me to lend you a hand!” a Canadian student who had long waited for a chance to fawn upon Belle said.

The Canadian student was obviously an offensive Mage. His magic began to surge, and even though the power of his spells had been weakened by Mu Ningxue’s Nirvana Ice Domain, it still posed a great threat to Ayleen. Ayleen’s primary Element was Water, and her defense was rather average, too. She could only defend herself passively...

“I’ll handle them, don’t worry about me, and try not to go too far away so my Spirit Wall can protect you still,” Ayleen said when she saw Mu Ningxue start to lend her a hand.

Mu Ningxue withdrew her attention when she realized that Ayleen was still able to handle the situation calmly. After all, Mu Ningxue was in quite a pinch herself too, since four Mages were targeting her simultaneously!

Mu Ningxue's splendid performance during the opening match had placed her right in the limelight. As a result, many participants had a strong urge to defeat her. The four of them, led by Pinole and Hannah, kept attacking, forcing her to back up continuously. The supply of her Ice Magic was unable to keep up with the rate of output.

In terms of strength, both Pinole and Hannah were incredibly strong, although they were only considered above average among the participants. The other two students were fairly average. Normally, Mu Ningxue could easily defeat them in no time, but when the four teamed up against her, it went without saying that she would be the one struggling to hold her ground.

Luckily, her Nirvana Ice Domain was fairly powerful, and her cultivation was clearly stronger than anyone on the enemy team. It was the main reason why Mu Ningxue was still in the fight, but it was only a matter of time until she was defeated.

However, she was not in the worst spot among the trio, as Mo Fan was taking on six people at once...

What shocked Mu Ningxue the most was, Mo Fan was actually taking the initiative to attack, even when he was up against six people. Mu Ningxue could not help but exclaim at how much of a freak Mo Fan was!

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf had lifted a huge portion of the pressure off Mo Fan's shoulders. The frost-covered creature was chasing after Herbert. He had driven the Englishman all the way to the river, out of Mu Ningxue's Nirvana Ice Domain!

Seeing that the Flying Creek Snow Wolf had chased one of his opponents away, Mo Fan let Little Flame Belle fight on her own too, and her target was none other than Meos of the Egyptian team!

Little Flame Belle was vengeful, too. She would never forget how Meos had bullied her in the past. The little creature was like an erupting volcano, leaving wild Calamity Fire all over the place. Meos never thought the little Summoned Beast would grow so much stronger in just half a year. Her skin was already covered in blistering burns from the scorching heat!

Both the Flying Creek Snow Wolf and Little Flame Belle had achieved the Commander-level. Even if each of the participants in the tournament had remarkable strength, allowing them to take on a Commander-level creature on their own, a Commander-level creature would still win the fight eventually!

"Humph, how dare you use the soul I was so fond of already, screw you!" Jack was utterly resentful, especially when he saw how strong the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was. He totally regretted that he did not buy the soul immediately when he first saw it. That way, he might have had another Commander-level creature fighting by his side now!

"You're not the only person with Summoned Beasts!" Jack opened up the door of the Contract Summoning with a hollow laugh.

An enormous demon creature with a beastly body and the tail of a scorpion came out from the gap. Everyone held their breaths when they sensed the formidable aura of death and savagery lunging at them.

The creature stomped the ground fiercely. The ground began to crack in Mo Fan's direction. Mo Fan was just about to dodge it when he saw the Scorpion-Tailed Demon leaping into the air while emitting a blinding glow. Its body suddenly enlarged a few times as it came crashing down like a mountain!

The beast was absolutely huge, to the extent that Mo Fan was struggling to dodge the attack. He was forced to use the Dark Noble Mantle to barely escape from the shadow of the creature that was doing a sumo slam on him.

The enemy had set up a barrier, meaning that Mo Fan could no longer escape with the Dark Noble Mantle. In addition to that, the Psychic Mage on the enemy team had also tagged him with a mark.

Even without the Psychic Element, the Light Element was the Shadow Element's greatest weakness. The Dark Noble Mantle would easily be exposed with a simple casting of the Brilliant Light.

There was simply no way to escape, so Mo Fan had no choice but to fight!

Mo Fan had just dodged the sumo slam when he heard some piercing cries under the loosened ground. Mo Fan suddenly felt like his ankle being grabbed onto by a pair of pincers.

Mo Fan lowered his gaze and saw hands sticking out from the ground, grabbing onto his legs.

Shreev of the Egyptian team was sneering with the presence of the Undead Element rising from his body, as he was controlling the undead under the ground Mo Fan was standing on.

"Do you really think a few zombies are enough to trap me?" A mysterious, silver glow appeared with a single thought from Mo Fan, forming a strong, compressing force directed at the ground under his feet!

A rhomboid with Mo Fan at the center appeared and crushed the ground below his feet. The ground was suddenly compressed into a state sturdier than rocks, blood flowing out between the gaps. It turned out that the little undead under the ground had been crushed into minced meat!

"Humph, I can summon as many of those undead as I want!" Shreev had not given up yet. He continued to summon undead to fight for him!

"He will be having a piece of this first!" Angelo of the Italian team was desperately looking for a way to vent his anger. He activated a piece of magic equipment to strengthen the Deadly Wind Formation he was about to complete!

Chapter 1086: You Shouldn't Mess with Me!

Angelo turned into a cloudy wind, and was showing up in different locations around Mo Fan by abusing the tremendous speed of the wind. He also left faint images behind where he was, to trick Mo Fan into believing that he was still there.

The images gradually disappeared, but the wind trail turned into powerful wind blades. A few of them would not pose any threat to Mo Fan, but when a dozen of them were lunging at Mo Fan at the same time, he simply had no chance of dodging the attack!

Mo Fan was initially planning to withdraw from the area with the Fleeing Shadow. However, the Scorpion-Tailed Beast was blocking in front, while Shreev was summoning a bunch of Iron Zombies behind him. On his left was a trap set up with the Plant Element by a Canadian student. The only option he had was to run to his right, but he would have to traverse the area covered in wind blades. It was worse than standing still!

Mo Fan had no choice but to summon the Black Snake Armor. However, once the armor exceeded its duration, he would no longer have any way to protect himself. He could only last for as long as possible, hoping that Little Flame Belle and the Flying Creek Snow Wolf could defeat their opponents and provide him with some support.

The wind blades swept past him, leaving marks and scratches on Mo Fan's Black Snake Armor. The armor was godly when he was still in the Intermediate Level, as it was able to take as many hits as needed. However, after he reached the Advanced Level, he had not strengthened and refined the armor, so it was having trouble resisting the attacks of the talented Mages specifically chosen to represent their countries in the World College Tournament!

"Damn it, I think I should really improve the Space Element, too. If only I was strong as Ai Jiangtu, it's like his Space Element is omnipotent!" Mo Fan murmured as the wind blades attacked him.

Ai Jiangtu was able to attack, defend, control, and destroy with his Space Element. The ability to Blink around unpredictably alone was insane. He could easily take on a few opponents with only a single Element. Even though Mo Fan had lots of Elements, if he did not spend more time mastering the Space Element, it would only end up as a supporting Element in a battle.

Having this thought, Mo Fan was even more unwilling to give away the loot they had acquired so far!

Everyone had been robbing one another for their loot. Mo Fan didn't believe his approach was unfair, it was just that the enemy had an advantage in numbers.

"Did you guys realize? That guy no longer has the unstoppable flames," Angelo suddenly said.

He had watched the match between the Chinese team and the Spanish team. Both Angelo and Jack had been well informed of how outstanding Mo Fan's strength was. They clearly remembered the Calamity Fire that he could control as he pleased, almost comparable to that of a Super Mage!

However, Mo Fan had not used it despite the circumstances he was in. It was unlikely that the man was trying to preserve his strength, meaning that he was unable to use the fire!

"It's his Contracted Beast, his Contracted Beast is a rare Elemental Creature with the ability to attach itself to the master! His Contracted Beast is fighting Meos, so it makes sense that he can't transform into that fiery state!" Jack exclaimed.

Jack, whose primary Element was the Summoning Element, had purposely asked his teacher, Gisele about Mo Fan's ability. It was unnecessary for them to keep an eye out on Mo Fan's ability to engulf himself in flames right now...

"So that means his primary Element is Fire, secondary is Summoning Element, and tertiary is Space... but why can he cast Shadow Spells too?" Angelo wondered.

“He has Double Innate Elements, so he has one extra Element...” Shreev said as he was controlling the Iron Zombies.

Mo Fan was like a cornered beast. His enemies kept on casting spells, and even if he could still dodge and resist their attacks, he would no longer be able to turn the tables around once his armor’s duration came to an end!

“No wonder, I kept feeling as if he has unlimited magic...” both Jack and Angelo realized.

It was possible to cast some spells with the help of magic equipment. As such, they initially thought Mo Fan was relying on magic equipment to cast his Shadow spells, but everything made sense now.

However, what difference would his Double Innate Elements make? Even if he had four Elements, like a Super Mage, the six of them had more than ten Elements in total. How could they possibly lose against a single person?

“His armor is almost at its limit. I have to say that his armor is quite impressive, allowing him to last for so long in the fight. I’m going to put an end to this!” Angelo could not wait to get his revenge.

Many teams had worked together to acquire the Heart of Stone worth around five hundred million. The Italian team even took the risk of being targeted by the rest of the countries when they decided to keep it for themselves. To their surprise, the shameless Mo Fan simply stole it from him! Not only was he deserted by his team, the other countries were unforgiving of him, too!

He could finally get his revenge after nursing his grievance for so long!

The man had lost all his defense. Angelo utilized the speed of the wind and appeared behind Mo Fan as he was busy handling the Iron Zombies and mummies.

The wind took the shape of a long cone. Angelo crept forward, concealing his presence within the cloudy winds.

The shroud enveloping the mummies sprang forward and wrapped around Mo Fan’s legs to restrict his movements. He was barely resisting the incoming attacks with a wall he had set up with the Space Element.

However, his Space Element was only average, and it could only block a few attacks at most. As Jack blasted the wall with an Advanced Spell, Mo Fan lost his final line of defense.

“Cast a Psychic Spell on him!” Jack saw that Angelo had prepared to give Mo Fan the killing blow. He said in a cruel voice, “Humph, Double Innate Elements? He’s just a piece of trash!”

Jack was extremely cunning with his approach. Ayleen was quite a distance away from Mo Fan. There was no chance she could lend a hand to protect him. They had successfully broken down Mo Fan’s defense. Mo Fan was already doomed, yet Jack went even further by asking the Psychic Mage to cast a Psychic Spell on Mo Fan, guaranteeing his defeat!

A Mage that was under the effects of a Psychic Spell was no longer able to cast any spells. Their body would have no chance of surviving the damage of a destructive spell. It all depended on how strong the grudge Angelo was holding against Mo Fan was. He could even kill Mo Fan if he wished. The man was as

vulnerable as a piece of paper. Double Innate Elements? The ace of the Chinese team? He had still fallen at their hands!

Angelo moved rapidly. He was less than half a meter away from Mo Fan after a flicker of movement, grinning cruelly.

“I’ll let you live, but your path of magic is going to end here!” Angelo swore. The force he was gathering on his palm emitted a faint blue pulse of light.

Blue normally represented the soul, meaning that Angelo’s spell was not just a simple Wind Spell; he had activated his Deathstrike Magic Equipment, too!

The attack was aimed at Mo Fan’s mind and soul, and was sure to inflict unrecoverable damage to Mo Fan’s soul. The wind cone was merely a disguise, it was not going to do much harm to Mo Fan’s body, but his soul...

Angelo had already thought it through. In the eyes of the Observer Eagles circling in the sky, his attack was just a simple Wind Spell, but the others were surely not going to stop attacking. If an organizer was to investigate the matter, he would insist that he had only attacked with his Wind Spell. They would never know who was responsible for damaging Mo Fan’s soul in such a chaotic battle!

Mo Fan was struggling to react to the strong gust of wind.

He turned around and noticed the wind cone, and the strong hatred from the vengeful Angelo.

Mo Fan used his will to form a wall. The wall was extremely fragile, yet it could at least buy him some time...

“I stole something from you, and you can steal it back too. It’s just a tournament, yet are you sure you want to go so far and give me a deadly blow?” Mo Fan’s eyes were fixed on Angelo.

The wall of the Space Magic was breaking into pieces under the strong penetrating force of the wind cone. It would collapse in the next second.

“What are you talking about? I’m only going to teach you a lesson!” Angelo replied calmly. He seemed natural, yet the look in his eyes exposed his vicious heart!

When Mo Fan saw the deadly light concealed by the wind cone approaching, his face, which had remained calm and collected until now, suddenly turned icy and determined...

With how advanced the Healing Spells were now, he could still recover from any physical damage he suffered. He would at most be lying in a sickbed for months, the worst possible outcome not being able to participate further in the tournament. Mo Fan thought that was as far as the participants would go, since he had only stolen their loot, while still complying with the rules that had been set. However, Mo Fan subconsciously chuckled when he realized Angelo’s malicious intent.

It seemed like these high-sounding people were used to doing such cruel deeds. Otherwise, why would the man act so calmly, and had even thought it through and adeptly covered his deadly blow with another spell...

“I only wanted to teach you a lesson too... but it seems like I have to do more than that!” Mo Fan’s voice resonated.

Angelo was startled. The man was clearly in a pinch, like a cornered beast; why was he still so confident, and why had his aura skyrocketed all of a sudden!?

Angelo did not give up on his attack. Anyone that made him feel uncomfortable had to pay a hundred times the price. He had crippled lots of brilliant talents so far, but who could possibly get their revenge on him?

“Your biggest mistake was infuriating me, Angelo!” Angelo attacked without hesitation!

“And you shouldn’t mess with me, either!” Mo Fan uttered coldly. “Sky Lightning Claw!”

The lightning exploded out when everyone least expected it. The imperious Lightning Domain was even more outstanding than Mu Ningxue’s Nirvana Ice Domain. Spectacular lightning dragons were rolling ruthlessly in the black clouds, carrying a strong aura of death!

A lightning bolt sprang up from the ground below Angelo’s feet. The strong blast, strengthened by Mo Fan’s will, forcibly knocked Angelo into the sky.

Angelo totally did not expect it. He was so obsessed with getting revenge that he did not even notice the bright glow on Mo Fan’s neck!

Angelo flew a few dozen meters into the sky. An enormous claw formed by arcs of dark lightning arcs and grabbed Angelo as he reached the highest point!

The imperious, merciless lightning claw possessed incredible strength. The lightning, its damage multiplied sixfold, was like a hellish demon that would tear any living human it held into pieces!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1087: Lightning, Another Primary Element!

Angelo was trying to summon his Wind Wings to protect him, but he had no chance of casting the complicated Advanced Spell. His head was already spinning after he was struck by the lightning. He had no choice but to Summon his armor instead!

Unfortunately, the lightning was strong enough to penetrate his magic armor, too! Most defensive equipment was unable to fully protect a person unless their Elemental type happened to be the Lightning Element’s weakness!

The lightning claws surged across the sky spectacularly. Angelo was as minuscule as an ant facing the giant, astonishing claws of a demon. His thin armor was soon crushed to pieces!

The Sky Lightning Claws exemplified Mo Fan’s rage. If Angelo had been willing to call off the attack targeting Mo Fan’s soul, Mo Fan would not have bothered torturing Angelo with the lightning claws, Since Angelo did not do so, Mo Fan would not show him any mercy, either!

—
Jack, Shreev, Meos, Pinole, and the others were stunned. The icy brilliance of the lightning strikes left them in astonishment and disbelief!

Lightning Element! Since when did he possess the Lightning Element?

And why was his Lightning Element so powerful? Wasn't the Fire Element his strongest Element?

Hearing Angelo's cries of agony, the participants saw that the Sky Lightning Claws had finally stopped attacking, but they soon heard Mo Fan invoking coldly, "Tyrant Call!"

Angelo was falling from the sky helplessly, but dense, yellow lightning arcs formed a thick lightning bolt above Angelo's head and slashed down at him like an axe, slamming Angelo right to the ground at a terrifying speed, forming a scorched pit over a hundred meters wide!

Angelo lay still, his skin completely blistered, even his face was not preserved. His body was still twitching even though he had lost consciousness, as if the claws of demon were still ripping at him.

—
The Observer Eagles had captured the entire scene. Watching it through the eyes of the Observer Eagles were the spectators across the world, including some authoritative Mages.

The stadium fell deadly silent, as if all their minds were struck by lightning, leaving them in awe!

There was clearly no escape for Mo Fan. Even some of the reputable Super Mages assumed that Angelo was going to land his attack. Not a single person thought that Mo Fan was able to turn the tables around. It was like he had completely transformed into a different person, a Lightning Tyrant, severely punishing Angelo for offending him!

"This...this...Miss Conti, that guy is cheating, he's a member of the Black Vatican!" Prince Beny was the first to react. He desperately wanted some tragedy to befall Mo Fan!

Conti stared at the screen displaying the broadcast from the Observer Eagles, and the student with such an imperious lightning field. It took her a while to respond to Prince Beny's accusation, "As I thought, his innate talent actually Awakens two Elements at every level. The information I gathered clearly says that his Primary Element is Lightning, and Fire..."

—
At the seats reserved for the Sacred Hall of Liberty, Oleena noticed the Vice Elder Gisele looking at her and said with a smile, "I did mention to you that this Chinese candidate was the one that helped us arrest Casso, the leader of the Red Ornaments Guild, but you didn't treat him seriously back then."

Gisele had no interest in the younger generation. All her focus was on her disciple, Jack. Hearing Oleena's words, she immediately recalled that the Chinese team had indeed defeated the Red Ornaments Guild, and the magic equipment that Essendale, the master of the Shadow Element, had once worn had been given to the Chinese team as a reward...

No wonder, it all makes sense...

With the Dark Noble Mantle, stealing from other participants would be as easy as flipping a hand!

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“I told you, the person you should be worried the most isn’t Mu Ningxue, or Ai Jiangtu, but this Mo Fan,” Mochizuki Chihaya said from the seats reserved for the Japanese team.

Fujikata Tegami, Mochizuki Ken, and the advisors and instructors of the national team could only smile poorly.

When the Japanese team was up against the Chinese team, they did not even let Mo Fan take part in the match. In other words, if they ended up facing the Chinese team in the finals, they clearly had no chance of winning!

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“That guy managed to take a person out when he was taking on six of them at once. Is he from space?”

“My God, we were all wrong! We thought the Fire Element was his strongest Element, but his Lightning Element has a top-tier Domain, and his Soul-grade Seed is one of the strongest, too!”

“How many Elements does he actually have? Why is every Element he has so powerful?”

The people had witnessed Mo Fan’s unstoppable flames in the match against the Spanish team. He almost won the title of the strongest Fire Mage among all the participants in the World College Tournament after just a single match, yet his Lightning Element was even stronger!

Any participant with a single outstanding Element would easily be considered an all-star student during the World College Tournament. Students like Mu Ningxue, Ai Jiangtu, Pinole, and Shou Watani were examples of all-star students, but not only did Mo Fan have two outstanding Elements, he was able to turn the tables when he was greatly outnumbered. The counterattack had he executed to recover from the seemingly impossible situation was incredible, too. The series of moves – knocking the target into the air, tearing the target with the Sky Lightning Claws, and finishing it with the Tyrant Call – was extremely smooth. It was extremely violent, like a piece of artwork, and left Angelo with no chance to react at all!

“He never used the Lightning Element and his Domain, even when he was in a pinch, just so he could take his enemy by surprise when it mattered the most, and deal a critical blow to the enemy! He’s calm yet bold; impressive, that’s the true spirit of a member of the Chinese team! His ability to scheme, to compromise, to fight with all he has, and to endure patiently... and to show no mercy when necessary!” Chairman Shao Zheng exclaimed excitedly, smacking his thigh!

Pang Lai, Han Ji, Feng Li, Song He, and the others were utterly surprised by Mo Fan’s actions, too. Even under those circumstances, he had decided to keep his Lightning Element a secret until the very end, to deal a critical blow and eliminate a threat once and for all. Even they were utterly impressed by Mo Fan’s decisiveness!

“Han Ji, this disciple that you’ve recommended is truly a gem,” a woman official complimented him.

“No no, you’ve misunderstood, he is self-taught, he’s not my disciple... speaking of which, he’s the savior of the Ancient Capital,” Han Ji replied.

“What do you mean by that?” the Chairman asked.

“It was he who brought Captain Zhang Xiaohou into the Dark Abyss, and all the way to the Blood Emperor Throne of the Ancient King...” Han Ji said, but he did not mention the Demon Element.

“Impressive, so it was him!”

“The Calamity of Bo City, the plague in Hangzhou, and the operation that wiped out the Black Vatican on Chongming Island; I believe most of you have heard of them? He is the one that contributed the most in all of them,” Han Ji continued.

The Chairman and other leaders were dumbfounded. It went without saying that they had heard about the incidents before, yet they never thought the same person that saved the Ancient Capital was involved in all of them, and the person was only a student on the national team!

“So you’re saying that his performance in this treasure hunt is actually nothing worth mentioning,” Councilman Shao Zheng murmured.

“Did he actually go too far? Since we’re currently in Venice, Italy’s home ground... strange, Mo Fan normally knows to behave himself, he didn’t need to follow up the attack with the Tyrant Call.”

“It’s a bit too much, but don’t worry about it. It’s reasonable for a young man like him to be hot-blooded. He might have a reason for doing it too; we’ll ask him once it’s over,” Councilman Shao Zheng said.

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Mo Fan had overdone it, as Feng Li had mentioned. There was no need for him to follow up with the Tyrant Call, since Angelo would hardly be fit for battle after the initial blow.

However, Mo Fan did not want Angelo to be able to stand when he left!

Besides, he was planning to intimidate the others with it too, since they were still in a disadvantageous position!

“Asshole, it’s only a tournament, are you trying to kill Angelo?” Jack yelled when he saw Angelo in bad shape.

“You can ask what he did when he wakes up,” Mo Fan replied calmly.

Saying this, Mo Fan grabbed in Angelo’s direction to retrieve an insignificant ring from his finger. He quickly put it away.

Jack and the others had no clue what Mo Fan was up to. They simply thought Mo Fan was trying to humiliate the man further.

“I was actually thinking of going easy on you, yet you’re so stubborn! Guess I’ll have to do it the hard way!” Jack said.

“Show me what you got then! I really enjoy stomping arrogant people like you to the ground!” Mo Fan was extremely infuriated. He showed no mercy with his words too.

One versus six?

When Mo Fan first enrolled in the Pearl Institute, he had beaten up every new student. When he first arrived at the school, he had fought every student in the Fire School!

“Scorpion Beast, second form!” Jack ordered coldly into the distance.

The enormous beast with a scorpion tail groaned as it suddenly raised its glowing scorpion tail...

The beast raised the scorpion tail above its head. Surprisingly, it did not lash its tail at Mo Fan, but stabbed itself instead!

Mo Fan could clearly see the poison from the tail pouring rapidly into the beast’s body. The poison acted as a stimulant and swiftly spread to every part of the beast’s body.

The flesh of the beast’s underwent tremendous changes. Poisonous armor surfaced on its skin and attached itself to the beast.

The poisoned armor was not smooth; it was covered in jagged spikes and hooks, like bee stings or cactus thorns, all over its joints, arms, shoulders, spine, and tail. The spikes were firm and sharp!

“The soul that you took from me was supposed to help my Contracted Beast evolve to its third form. No one could possibly stand a chance against me if that had happened. However, its second form, the Poison Armor Scorpion, is enough to make you regret for the rest of your life!” Jack leapt onto the creature’s head.

The creature happened to have a depression on its head that Jack could hop into and cover himself in. It was similar to a pilot seat so he could drive the mecha-beast!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1088: Unyielding, the Limit of the Will!

Lightning Spells with six times the damage from the Lightning Tyrant landed on the Poison Armor Scorpion, whipping the creature fiercely, yet barely left any marks on its armor.

Mo Fan tried targeting the Poison Armor Scorpion’s head to attack Jack directly, but he realized that it was the sturdiest part of the Poison Armor Scorpion’s defense. He was struggling to deal any damage to Jack, who was hiding inside the armor.

Left with no choice, Mo Fan could only use the Lightning Tyrant to keep the others and the undead scattering across the place at bay.

The Lightning Tyrant was very effective when attacking another Mage and Shreev’s undead. The Iron Zombies and mummies that Mo Fan had a hard time killing previously had all been disintegrated into bloodspray by the Lightning Tyrant. Even the Psychic Mage was having difficulty casting her spell under

the tremendous suppression of the Lightning Tyrant. They could only attack Mo Fan with other Elemental Spells.

Mo Fan's Lightning Tyrant Domain was suppressing them, just like Mu Ningxue's Domain. Even though she was currently somewhere else, the Lightning Tyrant Domain was also able to weaken spells that were cast within its area.

Together with the Intermediate Space Spell, Time Stasis, Mo Fan had managed to hold his ground for the time being.

"Do you really think you stand a chance against us!?" Jack snapped arrogantly.

The Poison Armor Scorpion waved its huge arms wildly. The spikes on the arms extended further and became even sharper!

The spike-covered arms swung down, leaving lots of holes in the ground. The space that Mo Fan could use to dodge the attack was very limited, not to mention that the arms were densely covered in spikes with deadly poison. With the slightest touch, a wound would immediately spread into a long cut, as if he had just been struck by a sword.

As the Poison Armor Scorpion was waving its arms, it suddenly leaned to one side as the poisonous, glowing tail that it had been hiding sprang forward.

The icy point went right for Mo Fan's chest. Mo Fan was soaked in cold sweat, as he totally did not expect the surprise attack. Mo Fan was totally defenseless as he watched the poisonous stinger flying at him!

The Black Snake Armor was still on cooldown, and the Departing Nether Shield had broken into pieces not long ago. It was too late for him to construct a wall with the Space Element, or try dodging the attack, since the four limbs of the creature had sealed off all his escape routes!

He had no chance of dodging the attack, nor defending himself. Mo Fan had a feeling that the poisonous sting was going to puncture his chest...

Jack was slightly more righteous than the vicious Angelo. He was not aiming for Mo Fan's heart, yet it was still going to deal a devastating blow to him!

A great chill ran down Mo Fan's spine. He clenched his teeth and cursed himself for feeling relieved that he was currently in the middle of a tournament. After going back and forth between the cradle and the grave many times, Mo Fan had learned that there was no such thing as a fluke in the way of living of a Mage!

He could not afford to give up until the very end. Didn't he still have Telekinesis?

He only needed a single gaze to cast the Basic Spell of the Space Element. Was the deadly poisonous sting really quicker than his eyes?

"Telekinesis!" Mo Fan's eyes glowed silver. He did not dodge the attack, nor did he try to defend himself. He was only using his gaze to stop the deadly stinger.

If Ai Jiangtu was able to put every spell targeting him into stasis, why couldn't he stop this deadly attack, too? He needed a strong will, and a great courage. The strength of the Space Element did not rely on the spells, or a Soul-grade Seed, but his unmatched mental strength!

Having too many Elements granted Mo Fan lots of different options to overcome the danger he faced. However, it also prevented Mo Fan from having a chance to practice his Space Element. His Space Element was like a little sapling protected by his other stronger Elements. It was unable to grow, as it did not experience the strong wind and the rain!

Mo Fan had used all his Elements, yet he was still in a pinch. Why wouldn't he trust in his Space Element, and believe that his will was strong enough to overcome the attack!?

The silver glow grew stronger as it clashed with the poisonous stinger...

Humans would subconsciously try to avoid danger in fear. Mo Fan was forcing himself not to dodge the attack, since it was utterly meaningless. His first priority was to stop the cells within his body from trembling in fear at the approaching danger!

He needed to stay perfectly calm, and needed perfect focus, to believe that he would stop the deadly attack right before it could reach its chest!

The silver aura had enveloped Mo Fan's entire body, and was rapidly spreading to the poison stinger, too.

The scorpion tail was right in front of Mo Fan's chest, yet had failed to stab into him. It encountered strong resistance from Mo Fan's will, and even though it was merely inches away, it was unable to go any further, as if it had struck a sturdy jade!

The cold of the stinger had pierced through Mo Fan's clothes and penetrated the muscles on his chest easily. The small chill immediately brought tremendous pain to the entirety of Mo Fan's nervous system, even though it had only penetrated the tissues in the outer layer. He could easily imagine how unbearable the pain would be if it fully stabbed into his body!

"I wonder how long you're going to last!" Jack screamed.

The mind of the Poison Armor Scorpion was synchronized with his. The poison sting that was hovering right above Mo Fan's chest was slowly pushing further, and with only half an inch left, the deadly poison would soon spread inside Mo Fan's body!

"Piss off!" Mo Fan yelled, venting his frustration. The stubborn thought immediately reinforced his will, and he grabbed firmly onto the sting.

Jack realized that his Poison Armor Scorpion was struggling to push its tail any further. He snapped furiously at the Psychic Mage, "What are you waiting for?"

The Psychic Mage had already cast Psychic Impact, yet the attack did not necessarily have a hundred percent success rate. When a person was so focused that their will had become impenetrable, the Psychic Impact was basically like a small ripple on a lake, unable to do any harm to its target.

Jack had no idea Mo Fan was able to stop the attack with his Space Element. He angrily waved his hand, deciding to attack with his other Elements.

However, a Commander-level wolf covered in frost suddenly appeared, ripping with its claws continuously as it fired a dozen icy crescents at the Poison Armor Scorpion!

Twelve long gashes were seen on the poisonous armor as the crescents penetrated further into the creature's flesh. Poisonous blood was flowing out from the wounds, smearing the body of the Poison Armor Scorpion.

The Poison Armor Scorpion was knocked back staggering, and it almost fell to the ground.

"Well done, wolf!" Mo Fan was overjoyed, knowing that the danger had been resolved.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf moved swiftly. Unlike other beasts that attacked with brute force, he preferred to engage his enemy with chain attacks. After the initial move, he moved to the Poison Armor Scorpion's side and stomped the ground fiercely with all his limbs, firing splinters of ice at the Poison Armor Scorpion...

The ice splinters poured down at the Poison Armor Scorpion like satellite rays, and amazingly penetrated the Poison Armor Scorpion's flesh too, leaving obvious wounds around the creature's joints!

The Poison Armor Scorpion was knocked back further, yet when it gradually stabilized itself, Jack glanced at the Flying Creek Snow Wolf disdainfully and said, "You've wasted such a valuable soul on a low-level demon wolf. It is still inferior, even though it has reached the Commander-level!"

Despite the injuries that the Poison Armor Scorpion had suffered, its strength and aura showed no sign of weakening. It immediately switched targets to the Flying Creek Snow Wolf. Its ferocious moves and poisonous stinger forced the Flying Creek Snow Wolf to withdraw temporarily.

"A creature like that is not worthy to take the soul of the creature from the Extreme South Ice Realm!" Jack was even angrier when he saw the Flying Creek Snow Wolf, "You guys, deal with him; I'll take care of this inferior demon wolf!"

The student that was initially fighting the Flying Creek Snow Wolf had regrouped with the team, too. They proceeded to flank Mo Fan once again, together with Shreev's undead.

Mo Fan initially planned to counterattack Jack and the Poison Armor Scorpion with the help of the Flying Creek Snow Wolf, yet he was soon entangled by his remaining opponents. He had no choice but to use the Lightning Tyrant on them.

"I can get the soul back still after killing you. They didn't specify that we aren't allowed to kill our opponent's Summoned Beast!" Jack said coldly.

It was Jack's real goal, as he believed it was a great humiliation to let the soul of a noble creature reside in the body of a low-level demon wolf. Only his Poison Armor Scorpion was worthy of the soul, so his Summoned Beast could attain its third form!

"Die! Die!" Jack was casting spells too as he fought the Flying Creek Snow Wolf alongside his Poison Armor Scorpion. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf was struggling to hold his ground, so he quickly fled into the distance.

However, Jack was extremely cunning. When he saw the Flying Creek Snow Wolf running into the distance, he immediately turned around to attack Mo Fan. Mo Fan was fine taking on three Mages at

the same time, but when Jack and his Poison Armor Scorpion joined the fight, he was immediately in great danger.

As such, the Flying Creek Snow Wolf could not afford to run away. He had to keep the Poison Armor Scorpion and Jack busy.

The Poison Armor Scorpion was already stronger than the Flying Creek Snow Wolf. It was likely to be slightly stronger than Teenage Flame Belle, not to mention that Jack was also attacking the Flying Creek Snow Wolf with two other Elements. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf was having a hard time against them.

It was not long before the Flying Creek Snow Wolf's handsome fur was covered in fresh blood, with festering wounds inflicted by the poisonous stinger all over its body.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf uttered a wild howl.

It was his first battle after his recent growth. If he was still unable to defeat Mo Fan's enemy after trying so hard to achieve the Commander-level, how could he possibly provide any assistance to his master?

The man was right, he was just a low-level demon wolf that had grown into a Commander-level creature from a Servant-class Spirit Wolf, but it did not necessarily mean he was as timid and weak as a Servant-class creature!

Chapter 1089: Explosion of the Ice Soul!

The scorpion tail chopped down fiercely, like an unstoppable battle axe!

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf quickly ran to the little ice hill behind him when he saw the attack coming at him.

The ice hill was left here by Mu Ningxue before. The Poison Armor Scorpion kept chasing after the Flying Creek Snow Wolf, and before he realized it, he had entered the area where Mu Ningxue was fighting previously.

Mu Ningxue was seriously a lot stronger than before. Not only was she fighting the all-star student Pinole, she had to face the fierce Lightning Element wielder Hannah too, yet she was still remained undefeated after so long. She was not really in a pinch, either!

Mo Fan was only able to take on six people at once because his two Summoned Beasts were keeping two Mages busy. Therefore, Mu Ningxue was also fighting four people at once, yet she did not seem to have any difficulty at all!

The whole place was long covered in ice. The river not far away had already frozen. If anyone was to look into Mu Ningxue's direction, they would be looking at a land covered in ice.

When the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was driven to the land of ice, for some reason, he felt extremely comfortable. Even the scorching pain he was feeling had weakened significantly.

The chilly wind was blowing at his filthy hair, and was mending his wounds like a Healing Spell...

The poison was frozen, and his wounds were recovering at an insane speed. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf was currently inside Mu Ningxue's Domain, yet he felt like he was in his own. The frost covering him had turned into energy surging between his limbs...

He extended his claws. His frosty aura was like growing rapidly, like a flame that was being fed with alcohol. It was starting to turn sinisterly cold!

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf let out a furious roar in the land of ice. The frost in the air turned into icy claws under his control!

The icy claws lunged at the Poison Armor Scorpion chasing after him, helped by the wind!

The Poison Armor Scorpion totally disregarded the attacks of the icy claws and arrived in front of the Flying Creek Snow Wolf...

"Die!" Jack snapped coldly.

Deadly spikes densely covered the Poison Armor Scorpion. The creature leapt into the air and grew a few times bigger, similar to when it was attacking with the sumo slam.

The enormous beast covered in poisonous spikes fell from the air. It was impossible to dodge the attack no matter how fast the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was, and in comparison, the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was tiny, like a little bug...

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf did not try to dodge the attack. He uttered a furious howl as he faced the creature falling from the air!

The howl spread across the land of ice, and surprisingly, massive glaciers rapidly emerged from the ground!

It felt like a mountain range of glaciers had appeared out of nowhere. Suddenly, the creature that was falling from the air felt extremely tiny compared to the glaciers!

The Poison Armor Scorpion was initially planning to attack with a sumo slam, yet it ended up smashing into the glaciers that had emerged like a mountain range. Not only did it fail to kill the Flying Creek Snow Wolf, its joints were shuddering after crashing into the glaciers so hard!

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf sprinted along the ice glaciers. His limbs were incredibly strong as he raced across the ice. As the cold flame of his Ice Soul burned stronger, his speed was increasing too...

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf leapt into the air at a shocking pace and lunged at the Poison Armor Scorpion that was still dizzy from its fall.

"You've overestimated your strength!" Jack cursed and commanded the Poison Armor Scorpion to attack with its poisonous tail.

The poisonous tail swung in the air, firing dense crimson-red rays at the Flying Creek Snow Wolf...

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf howled in the air. A bridge grew rapidly out of the glaciers and hovered in the air right before the Flying Creek Snow Wolf...

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf sprinted across the bridge, icy flames blossoming under his feet. His figure started to blur from his outstanding speed!

“Awoo!”

With another howl, more glaciers emerged from the ground, allowing the Flying Creek Snow Wolf to change his position rapidly.

“Awoo!”

Finally, the Flying Creek Snow Wolf’s howl sounded slightly different. Countless glaciers burst out of the ground and rose into the air before falling rapidly as the Flying Creek Snow Wolf raced past them!

With a closer look, anyone would notice that the glaciers greatly resembled enormous wolf-fangs. The ice glaciers were landing on the Poison Armor Scorpion from every direction...

Jack, still hidden inside the scorpion’s armor, was stunned!

One of the ice glaciers punched through just inches away from him. It immediately sent a great chill down Jack’s spine, right into his soul.

As his mind was synchronized with the Poison Armor Scorpion, he could sense the creature’s pain. The ice fangs scattered across the place had limited the range of the creature. The deadly ice glaciers had formed a deadly formation, and the powerful Poison Armor Scorpion was stuck inside it. The wolf ice-fangs stabbed deep into its flesh, its blood pouring out...

After some time, the Poison Armor Scorpion gradually returned to its initial look. It was no longer wearing thick armor, nor was it covered in poisonous spikes. Jack lost his protection, too.

Jack was about to cast the spell to withdraw the Scorpion-Tailed Beast back into his Contracted Space when a pair of murderous eyes suddenly appeared. The terrifying head of the wolf was right in front of him, so close that Jack totally forgot how to draw the Star Pattern.

Proud, icy, to kill or not to kill was a decision that could be made within an instant. The wolf let out an icy breath, sweeping at Jack’s face. The man’s lips began to tremble, in both fear and disbelief...

Not long ago, the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was completely beaten up by his Poison Armor Scorpion, and fleeing like a cowardly dog; how did it become so strong all of a sudden? It was like the wolf had transformed into a totally different creature. Its control of the ice glaciers was absolutely shocking!

-How is this possible? Isn’t it just a low-level demon wolf?-

“Ice Soul, it’s the Ice Soul! It still sends a chill down my spine, just like old times!” Pang Lai exclaimed when he saw the Flying Creek Snow Wolf summoning the spectacular glaciers.

The reason why he was so fond of the soul was because it contained a unique Ice Soul under its ordinary appearance. As long as there were ice and frost around, the Ice Soul would unleash its great potential. In the past, Pang Lai was totally unaware that the Flying Creek Snow Beast possessed such formidable power, and their team was almost wiped out as a consequence...

The Poison Armor Scorpion was fairly strong, stronger than most Commander-level creatures, yet it was no match for the Flying Creek Snow Wolf when his Ice Soul was activated!

The stronger the presence of the Ice Element was, the stronger the Ice Soul would be. Jack committed a great mistake when he was overly aggressive and chased the Flying Creek Snow Wolf into Mu Ningxue's Nirvana Ice Domain.

The strength of Mo Fan's Flying Creek Snow Wolf basically doubled in Mu Ningxue's Domain. Even the Poison Armor Scorpion and Jack were no match for him!

"Err...may I ask, which Element is supposed to be Mo Fan's primary Element? Why is his Summoning Element so..." someone spoke up from the crowd.

The ice glaciers that the Flying Creek Snow Wolf had Summoned made a great impact on the crowd. Normally, a Commander-level Summoned Beast was expected to defeat a normal participant, but it was unlikely to defeat an all-star student.

To their surprise, Mo Fan's Flying Creek Snow Wolf had defeated Jack and his Poison Armor Scorpion. His strength had already reached the average of Commander-level creatures!

With this Summoned Beast...and the rare Flame Belle, Mo Fan's two Summoned Beasts could easily take on an average national team!

But the question was, which Element was supposed to be Mo Fan's primary Element? How was it that all three of his Elements were so shocking!?

As the crowd was dazzled, even Mo Fan was dumbfounded.

Even he had no idea that the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was so strong!

Mo Fan did let the Flying Creek Snow Wolf display his strength as soon as he evolved, and it was no different than a normal Commander-level creature, thus Mo Fan thought the Flying Creek Snow Wolf could maybe handle a single student...

To his surprise, the Flying Creek Snow Wolf suddenly unleashed his full potential, and was able to defeat Jack, a rather strong opponent, even when the creature was already injured. Mo Fan could not believe that the creature was actually his Summoned Beast!

"Don't tell me he can only unleash his true strength in the presence of the Ice Element?" Mo Fan realized.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf had always been a certain distance away from Mu Ningxue, and the people that Mo Fan fought against were trying to avoid Mu Ningxue's Domain too, just so their spells would not be weakened. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf and Little Flame Belle both kept a student busy, thus they never went close to Mu Ningxue's Domain.

However, after being beaten up, the Flying Creek Snow Wolf subconsciously fled to the area covered in ice!

As a matter of fact, the Flying Creek Snow Wolf only realized that ice was his greatest weapon when he first arrived in the area covered in ice. He fully unleashed the power of the Ice Soul, granting him full control over the ice, and allowing him to summon the ice fangs!

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf let out a great howl, as if he was trying to vent out the humiliation he had endured in the past, since he used to be a weak creature that had to run endlessly and hide in corners just to survive. Somehow, it was like the God of Ice was painting wildly, drawing spectacular and jagged mountains of ice across the frozen land!

Chapter 1090: Taking The Enemy Out, One by One!

“Wolf, go help Mu Ningxue!” After Mo Fan learned the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was only able to utilize the Ice Soul in the presence of ice, he decisively sent the creature to help Mu Ningxue out.

The strength of the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was quite obvious. Since he was a lot stronger in Mu Ningxue’s Nirvana Ice Domain, if he helped Mu Ningxue defeat the enemies bothering her, it would help him to lift the pressure on his shoulders, too!

After sending the Flying Creek Snow Wolf away, Mo Fan glanced at Teenage Flame Belle not far from him.

Little Flame Belle was occupied with the fight against Meos. Mo Fan had to admit that Meos had grown a lot stronger after their last encounter. Not only was Little Flame Belle unable to get the upper hand when fighting Meos alone, Meos was slowly securing an advantageous position instead. Mo Fan believed it was no longer necessary to let Little Flame Belle fight on her own!

“Possess!” Mo Fan ordered Little Flame Belle.

Teenage Flame Belle rode a tide of flames and rammed into Mo Fan’s chest like a sparrow returning to its nest. Mo Fan was immediately engulfed in flames, an overwhelming aura arising from the combination of the Rose Flame and the Calamity Fire!

The flames were burning like a carpet across the ground, and the stormy clouds of the Lightning Tyrant were hovering above the place. As the energy of the two most destructive Elements combined together, the pressure was so overwhelming that the people that were flanking Mo Fan subconsciously took a few steps back!

“I’ll start with you first, since I find your undead very annoying!” Mo Fan fixed his eyes on Shreev. He sprang forward in a threatening manner, as if he was loaded with kilograms of gunpowder!

Shreev’s strongest Element was obviously the Undead Element. He was able to Summon different kinds of undead, including the Gray-Cloth Iron Mummies with outstanding defense, the deadly Death Saber Mummies, or the Underground Mummies that liked to hide under the surface and immobilize their target by grabbing their feet. The undead had proven to be quite a nuisance to Mo Fan. Most of the lightning spells he cast were not directed at the Mages, but the undead that posed a greater threat to him.

“You’re done for!” Mo Fan’s fists were filled with energy about to erupt like volcanoes. He calmly chased after Shreev when he saw the man running away.

Mo Fan landed and slammed his fists on the ground. Fiery dragons rose in the pattern of the Nine Halls, covering an area of a few hundred meters. The stunning fiery pillars almost reached the clouds, the sight of the flames was absolutely shocking!

Shreev was fleeing for his life, yet he did not anticipate the huge coverage area of Mo Fan’s Nine Halls Fiery Fist. He felt like he had fallen into Purgatory, suffering tremendous pain from the burns.

“And you, don’t you dare try to save him!” Mo Fan glanced at the Mage with the Psychic Element coldly!

Luckily, the Psychic Element was not the Mage’s Primary Element. Otherwise, Mo Fan clearly had no chance of winning the fight. That being said, the Mage had also been very annoying in the battle...

Mo Fan was known as the magic cannon since he was able to cast destructive spells continuously, without repeating the same spells. His firepower was equivalent to a small troop of Battlemages, but he was struggling to hold his ground, and his body was covered in wounds and bruises, mainly because of how disturbing the Psychic Mage had been.

Luckily, Ayleen was able to construct a Spirit Wall to protect Mo Fan, or cast a Spirit Focus on him at times. On top of that, his cultivation was also relatively stronger than the opponents. Otherwise, he would never have had the chance to fight back.

The truth was, Mo Fan’s weakness was facing a Psychic Mage. If he fought against a strong Psychic Mage, all his destructive spells were completely useless!

Luckily, Ayleen seemed to have taken care of the two opponents she was up against, and was finally able to protect Mo Fan from Psychic Spells.

Without that disturbance, Mo Fan was able to let Little Flame Belle Possess him. With Little Flame Belle’s power, and his Lightning Tyrant Domain, what difference would the enemy’s numbers make?

“Psychic Spike!” the Psychic Mage totally panicked when he saw Mo Fan approaching fiercely.

The effects of the Lightning Tyrant Domain were obvious. Under the pressure of the lightning and Mo Fan’s overwhelming strength, the Psychic Mage started to lose confidence. As a result, the Psychic Spike only inflicted temporary pain on Mo Fan, it did not prevent Mo Fan from casting his spells!

“Into the ground, you go!” Mo Fan was totally reckless. He had just knocked Shreev into the air, and before the man had fallen from the sky, Mo Fan had already diverted his attention to the Psychic Mage.

The Psychic Mage broke out in cold sweat. He had never seen a Mage like Mo Fan before, who was such an absolute monster. He was just a Mage like everyone else; why was he able to fight at a close distance?

“Sky Lightning Claw!” Mo Fan unleashed the power of the Lightning Tyrant and grabbed at the Psychic Mage. The Lightning Tyrant immediately summoned a black lightning claw, tearing through the pitiful defense of the Psychic Mage.

“Tyrant Call!” The Lightning Tyrant Scars gathered and formed thick bolts of judgment, striking down at the Psychic Mage.

The yellow arcs penetrated the ground deeply, slamming the Psychic Mage into a huge pit. Mo Fan meant it when he said that he was going to knock the guy into the ground!

In terms of strength, Jack was the only worthy opponent on the enemy team. After taking Jack out, and receiving the protection from the Psychic Spells, it was Mo Fan’s time to launch his fierce counterattack!

The combined Rose Flame and the Calamity Fire, and the Lightning Tyrant, were a lot more powerful than ordinary Soul-grade Seeds. In the World College Tournament, having a Soul-grade Seed alone was quite impressive. Meanwhile, Shreev and the Psychic Mage were obviously not so talented. Once Mo Fan was able to establish his Domain, the gap between their strengths was simply too huge, and Mo Fan soon took care of them...

“Damn it!” Meos was grim when she saw Mo Fan taking out three of her teammates.

Only Jack and his Summoned Beast were able to stand a chance against Mo Fan’s Lightning Tyrant. Once Jack was defeated, the others were like lambs waiting to be slaughtered by Mo Fan...

“Me...Meos, shouldn’t we think twice before provoking this guy?” the Mage that fought the Flying Creek Snow Wolf before asked softly.

The man was so relieved that he did not enter Mu Ningxue’s Domain when he was fighting against the creature. Otherwise, he was sure he would have died several times over when he looked at what happened to Jack and his Summoned Beast.

“We have a great advantage in numbers, yet we still couldn’t defeat the three of them...” Meos looked like she was having a hard time accepting the truth.

However, Meos no longer had the same pride she possessed at the start of the fight. As she had mentioned, their group of a dozen people had lost to the trio. It basically meant the three of them were able to take on an entire national team! There was no way Meos could feel proud of herself after considering the difference in their strengths!

Meos felt lost at the strong sense of failure, not knowing if she should continue fighting or just give up and crush her scroll to leave the match. She could not even imagine what the Egyptians were going to think of her!

“You won... you can deal with us however you want!” Meos lowered her head and said, facing the unstoppable Mo Fan.

Meos was clearly aware that even if they had double or triple the number of people in their group, they would still struggle to defeat Mo Fan, a man with outstanding Lightning and Fire Elements, and a strong Domain!

“Deal with you?” Mo Fan glanced around him. He looked at Angelo that was in bad shape; Jack, who was feeling extremely down after losing; Shreev who was hiding like a coward; and the scorched black Psychic Mage crawling out of the pit, “I’m already done, the rest of you should just leave while you still can!”

Meos felt even more humiliated when she heard his words. She snapped, “So we aren’t even worthy for you to get your revenge?”

“Meos, please don’t judge everyone the same way you’re judging yourself. Let’s be real; if they don’t try to take revenge, I can still preserve my strength to secure more resources from the other groups. There are too many resources that I need in this treasure hunt, yet they have to force me to knock them out of the match!” Mo Fan said.

“Haven’t you stolen enough?” Meos was infuriated.

Leaving the loot that Mo Fan had robbed aside, the Soul-grade Seed that he had taken from her was quite valuable! They were trying to lure Mo Fan just so he would right into the trap, but to their surprise, the little trap they set up was nowhere enough to contain the beast. In the end, they were the ones that had suffered a tremendous loss!

“I don’t believe that such a grand tournament only has so few resources. Besides, there’s no such a thing as having enough resources for me... I won’t be wasting my time further. You all should just crush the teleportation scroll and leave. I’m too lazy to waste any more of my energy on you... and you, the guy that keeps Summoning the undead, can you please bring that Italian with you!? I’m afraid that I’m going to change my mind again after seeing his disgusting face, and blast him with more lightning!” Mo Fan pointed at Shreev.

Shreev was suffering from his burns. He no longer had any intention to stay in the match, even though he still had the fighting capacity to do so. Mo Fan was simply a demon, one that they could not afford to provoke!

“Asshole, why did you stop attacking!?” Hannah of the Canadian team screamed.

Pinole was standing still with a Water Spell in his hand, yet he did not dare to toss the spell at his target, as a pair of sharp claws were hanging less than half a meter away, with the icy eyes of a demon wolf glaring at him!

Pinole wanted to fight, too. He was supposed to be the ace of the Spanish team, yet when they finally were about to beat Mu Ningxue, a terrifying Flying Creek Snow Wolf appeared out of nowhere. Pinole suffered greatly facing the Flying Creek Snow Wolf, as his ability to fight at a close distance was too weak to handle the creature. He was slapped around like a ball, and his Water Element defense was struggling to keep up!