

Versatile 1101

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1101: Dark Mystical Beast, Hayla

“Holy cow, what is that? The black thing that dove to the ground from the sky... f**k me, is that a Forbidden Curse Mage!?” Mo Fan yelled all of a sudden, staring at the blurred recording.

The quality of the recording was very bad due to the interference of the spells. However, he could still see an enormous figure moving rapidly. It was shocking even though he had only seen the tip of the iceberg. It felt like the overwhelming energy was about to burst out from the screen!

“Look at that, holy shit, did you just see that? That thing just knocked Essendale flying more than a few kilometers away!” Zhao Manyan smashed on the screen to pause the recording.

The recording was a total mess. Mo Fan was unable to tell if the person was Essendale, but the monster that Zhao Manyan was referring to was terrifying, indeed!

The people of the Holy Judgment Court were not involved in the fight. They simply surrounded the area.

The enormous dark barrier encapsulating the area vaguely resembled the Dark Dueling Groundset up through the Dark Contract. However, it was a lot scarier than the Dark Dueling Ground where Mo Fan had fought the Dark Swordmaster. It seemed like Essendale was trapped within the magic barrier.

The clip did not last for long, and Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan were not able to see the existence inside the magic barrier clearly. They only knew that the monster was responsible for tearing Essendale to pieces.

“Could it be the legendary Hayla?” Zhao Manyan took a deep breath. He recalled someone telling him some rumors before, that anyone who saw Hayla’s true appearance was doomed to be dragged into the Kingdom of Death. He immediately felt his skin crawling.

“Hayla, the creature that tore Essendale into pieces?” Mo Fan asked.

“The God of Death in Europe! It’s like Yama, the King of Hell, is for us. I remember hearing the old folks of our clan mentioning it before. It’s a creature on par with the Sphinx,” Zhao Manyan said.

“Sphinx? The one guarding the pyramids?” Mo Fan remembered the name.

“Yeah, the Sphinx was once Egypt’s national beast before it started guarding the Great Pyramid of Giza. It was the most symbolic creature of death. The ancient magic records also mention that the Sphinx was actually an ancient beast of the Netherworld. Meanwhile, Hayla was the mystical beast that represented the Realm of the Dead in ancient Greece mythology. It was basically like Rama, the King of Hell in China... but unlike the mythology in our country, the mystical beast of the Realm of the Dead is real!” Zhao Manyan told him.

Mo Fan was convinced when Zhao Manyan cited the records about the ancient civilizations. “I bet Essendale would be proud to die at the claws of the mystical beast, Hayla.”

Zhao Manyan nodded and said, "Yeah, killed by one of the strongest creatures in the world! He didn't bring disgrace to his reputation as the Master of the Shadow Element."

"These countries with ancient civilization as each have their own mystical beasts, but doesn't China have a long history too? Don't we have any mystical beasts on par with those creatures?" Mo Fan asked.

"Of course there are! The Totem Beasts were the ancient mystical beasts of our country, but they were all eliminated... oh, that giant snake in Hangzhou is the only ancient mystical beast that we have left! I used to hear my grandfather mention that China once had the Four Great Totems, which were the Azure Dragon, the Vermilion Bird, the White Tiger, and the Black Tortoise, the four legendary mystical beasts that everyone knows about. I wasn't sure if my grandfather was being boastful, but he did say that if the Four Great Totems are still around. Even the weakest among them, the Black Tortoise, could still end up in a draw against the Sphinx or Hayla," Zhao Manyan replied.

"But they are no longer around, so it's meaningless to say that now. I bet they were killed by the people of our country, since most of them believed it was not safe to keep them around," Mo Fan scoffed.

"But I think he wasn't lying, I believe you know better than me how strong that giant snake in Hangzhou is?" Zhao Manyan asked.

"Of course," Mo Fan said.

The Black Totem Snake was a real Totem Beast!

"The Black Tortoise had two offspring: one is the Black Snake, and the other is Bixi. The Black Snake is obviously the Black Totem Snake, and it's already so powerful, so I find my grandfather's words rather convincing," Zhao Manyan said.

Mo Fan glanced at Zhao Manyan and asked, "Since when do you know so much?"

"Well...well, I just checked the information out of curiosity, hehe," Zhao Manyan said nervously, and seemed to be hiding something. He immediately switched the topic, "By the way, your Xinxia has already become a Saintess, why don't you seem concerned at all?"

"What Saintess, she has always been a Saintess to me," Mo Fan replied instantly.

"Bro, haven't you read the news? They have announced the final four Candidates, who are referred to as the Saintesses. The Goddess will be elected from them! Now that Andi is dead, there are only three Candidates left, meaning that the odds of Xinxia being elected as the Goddess is one in three!" Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

Mo Fan was dumbfounded.

He had just come out from seclusion, and had not had time to contact Xinxia yet. He was utterly clueless that something so serious had happened.

"What is it? Why do you look so gloomy?" Zhao Manyan said.

"I don't really think that's good news. I know her situation better than anyone else. It's already a surprise that she joined the Hall of the Goddess, but it simply did not make sense going this far!" Mo Fan said grimly.

“The Parthenon Temple’s election isn’t just about influence. Maybe her temperament and her character suits the role of the Goddess perfectly, or maybe the Soul of the Goddess is fond of her? Who knows, but I think Xinxia is a worthy candidate; at least her heart is the purest that I have ever seen,” Zhao Manyan said.

“What the hell is the Parthenon Temple up to?” Mo Fan was even more confused about what the Parthenon Temple was trying to achieve.

“Forget about it, the finals are starting tomorrow. Are you ready?” Zhao Manyan asked.

Zhao Manyan was obviously trying to ask if Mo Fan had fully refined the good stuff that he had acquired from the treasure hunt.

Mo Fan was easily the biggest winner out of everyone on the team. The man was already so strong before the treasure hunt, and with the awesome loot, his strength was surely going to reach another height.

“Do you know about the levels of mental strength?” Mo Fan asked.

“Yeah?”

“I’m at the fourth level now!” Mo Fan grinned.

“Holy crap, you’re basically unbeatable!”

“Hehe!”

—

The format of the duels was different than the knockout round. Even though it consisted of team battles, the teams were allowed to substitute members in the middle of a match.

The number of participants in a match was still ten, but if a student was knocked out, the team could immediately send another student onto the stage.

A team could only substitute members three times, meaning that eight people could represent their team in a match during the finals. It was a test of the entire team’s strength, since eight out of the ten representatives of a national team were expected to fight in a match.

It was the simplest way to test the strength of each country, allowing them to implement different combinations of the members and strategies based on their Elements.

—

As the finals of the World College Tournament were about to start, the people soon forgot about Andi’s death. The bars and pubs in Venice were hung with the portraits of the students of different national teams. The students were ranked based on their strength.

The ranking was based on the performance of the students during the knockout round and the treasure hunt. Without surprise, Mo Fan was ranked fifth.

Mo Fan did have some words to say to the person that came up with the ranking, "Are you f**king blind or what? How am I only ranked fifth when I took out six people by myself during the treasure hunt?"

Mo Fan found it hard to accept. In his opinion, no one around his age could possibly stand a chance against him. If he really needed to pick someone that could defeat him, it was going to be Mu Ningxue with her bow.

Mo Fan was not pleased with the ranking. He swore to beat the crap out of the four participants that were ranked higher than him!

"Rank one is the captain of the English team, Zorro. He has green hair, and dark green eyes... even now, no one knows what his primary Element is, since he has only used his Summoning Element so far in both the knockout round and the treasure hunt. His Summoned Beast and Contracted Beast have simply crushed all his opponents. Rumors say he is a Lightning Mage, with a remarkable Innate Talent." Jiang Yu had gathered the information and revealed it to the rest of the team.

"Lightning Element... he's managed to get my attention!" Mo Fan harrumphed coldly.

"Rank two is from the American team. She's closely related to the Sacred Hall of Liberty. Her name is Jessie. She's already a member of the Sacred Hall of Liberty even though she's still studying. She has taken down lots of wanted criminals. Her nickname is the Cold Face Magistrate. Her primary Element is Plant, secondary is Curse, and tertiary is Light. She's a control-type Mage. Apparently, she was on her own throughout the treasure hunt, and ended up with resources summing up to 1.3 billion," Jiang Yu said.

Jiang Yu showed Jessie's picture to the team.

Zhao Manyan and Mo Fan immediately whistled and exclaimed, "She's at least E! Oh mama, look at that picture, that's f**king insane. She's like a character from an anime!"

"This woman, I believe she's really impressive!"

Jiang Shaoxu knocked on the heads of the perverts and purposely stuck her chest out, "Her boobs are clearly sagging, mine clearly look better!"

"But she has E!"

"Die!"

"Enough, you guys! The third rank is Reed, from the German team. He's a destructive Mage, with similar Elements to Mo Fan. His primary Element is Fire, secondary is Lightning, and tertiary is Space.

"Rank four is known as the Iron Bucket mage, Bilton of the American team. He is tall and huge. His primary Element is Earth, secondary is Summoning, and third is Light. He's a defensive-type Mage. He was surrounded by five members of the Swedish team in the knockout round, but they failed to penetrate his defense. He's the nightmare of a destructive Mage!"

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1102: Just a Rank Higher!

—

Jiang Yu was very thorough with his explanation, but Mo Fan simply lost interest in listening further. He only wanted to know about the participants that were said to be the strongest in the tournament.

The finals were just around the corner. Mo Fan was brimming with confidence. Currently, only his Shadow Element was slightly weaker, but he had always regarded the Shadow Element as a supporting Element. The fifth-tier Fleeing Shadow with the effects of the Dark Noble Mantle granted Mo Fan outstanding mobility and evasive ability compared to the rest of the participants. If he had a chance to establish the Nyx Regime, the unpredictable Shadow Element would be quite deadly, too!

The only pity was that Mo Fan had not learned the Advanced Spell of the Summoning Element yet. Mo Fan did not forget the ridiculousness when Jiang Yu Summoned the tide of beasts. With that, Mo Fan was confident that he could take on ten participants at once!

—

Early in the morning, the loud chime of an ancient bell rang, waking the people of the city on the Mediterranean Sea from their pleasant dreams.

Following the chime, some Italian melodies were played. It felt like the air was fresher when listening to the symphonies.

The opening ceremony of the finals was held. Eight teams with outstanding performances during the treasure hunt lined up in rows in the middle of the spectacular and spacious dueling ground of Venice. Eight colors representing eight nations were surrounded by tens of thousands of people cheering for the participants.

Eight teams, with close to a hundred people. Even though the teams that were disqualified did have some outstanding talents, they were disqualified with the team too. Their reputation and influence in society in the future would be incomparable to the hundred people currently standing on the dueling ground.

When it came to a Mage's strength, although there might be different situations, environments, and opponents that would decide the outcome of a battle, if two Mages were of equal strength, it was the opportunity and glory that would set them apart.

Four matches were scheduled today. Basically, all eight countries would take turns displaying their strength, and the result of the matches would decide the matches for tomorrow, and likewise, there would be four matches then, too.

The teams would no longer be disqualified, but the result of the matches would decide who the champion would be!

“There will be five matches for each team. Basically, we'll be fighting most of the teams, and it's quite obvious that we'll have to give our best when we're up against the top four countries. If we can keep our winning rate at fifty percent against those countries, we'll have a chance to be ranked in the top three in

the tournament. There are only prizes for the teams in the top three, and even though I don't want to add more pressure, there's something you should know too..." Feng Li said to the team sternly.

"What is it?" Mo Fan asked.

Everyone knew Mo Fan was as ignorant as an illiterate, so even Zu Jiming, Mu Tingying, Guan Yu, and the other arseholes were too lazy to mock him whenever he asked a foolish question.

Coming from renowned clans, it went without saying that they would know a lot more information than the others. The World College Tournament was the biggest magic tournament in the world, as it was usually how the countries split the scarce resources in a fair manner.

With demon creatures on the rampage, and humans being forced to stay within their cities, there were only limited resources left for the humans. As for the scarce, yet extremely important resources, it was unreasonable for the great powers of the world to simply claim them. They needed a fair, civilized way to decide which country would be getting resources...

The way they came up with was to let students of each country compete against one another. It was why the first World College Tournament was held!

The final ranking of the tournament was extremely important, as it would decide how the scarce resources were going to be distributed among the countries. If a country ended up with an A-grade magic ore vein, the energy was enough for the country to build a new city, a great fortress, or an abundant supply of magic ores to Awaken new Mages. The supply of magic ores each year would allow the country to train tens of thousands of Mages, and regardless of the height that these Mages could reach, they would still greatly improve the strength of a country.

The way the countries decided on the distribution of the resources was not disclosed to the public, yet it was the most reasonable way to do it.

Mo Fan realized something after hearing the explanation. "No wonder the country is treating this tournament so seriously, and is so willing to invest in us! It turns out that the countries are the ones that benefit the most from the World College Tournament, based on the ranking! Speaking of which, I've been fairly outstanding so far in the tournament, allowing our team to reach the finals without any risk. Isn't the country going to reward me somehow? What if Japan attempts to persuade me to be their citizen by promising me two glamorous women, or if England offers me a mansion that is worth tens of billions, full of maids that don't wear their panties in exchange for my loyalty to the Queen, or..."

The rest of the team pretended they never knew Mo Fan when he was uttering nonsense. Only a grass-roots Mage like Mo Fan, who did not really take any resources from the country, could be so wanton and unrestrained in a situation like this.

He was not under any clan or association, nor was obliged to anyone in particular. He could embarrass himself as he pleased, yet it was not the case for the others. They were obliged to follow the compass and go with the set square. Each of their actions was being watched at all times, and if they were disrespectful and impolite toward their leaders, advisors, or the officials of the tournament, it would greatly influence the reputation of their renowned clans...

"It seems like you're a fan of beautiful women instead of money. Sure, tell me what kind of women, or which daughters of the renowned clans you're interested in. Many people are willing to give me face in China, at least I can guarantee you that they won't dare to kick you out if I ask them to accept you," a middle-aged man said in a gentle, yet earnest voice.

"Chairman!"

"Chairman!"

Feng Li and Song He immediately went up to the man respectfully, without their usual stern attitude as the advisors of the team.

"Holy crap, one of the leaders of our country..." Zhao Manyan exclaimed in his heart. He immediately lifted his chest, displaying the expected demeanor of a son of the wealthiest clan in the country!

The others straightened up in a humble manner too, including Ai Jiangtu, who withdrew his pride as a soldier and saluted the man.

Shao Zheng responded with a salute, too. It turned out that the Chairman had come from a military background. However, when Mo Fan was observing the great BOSS of his country, he did not feel any difference between him and a househusband he might stumble into at a fresh market. Frankly speaking, compared to his father Mo Jiixin, this man was only dressed in better clothes, with a slightly more dignified presence, but he could not really tell anything else!

If the man was a leader of his country, it went without saying that he would be one of the strongest Mages in his country, too, but Mo Fan was unable to sense any presence of magic from him.

Were all the legendary experts supposed to look just like an ordinary person? How did the man manage to conceal his magic so thoroughly?

"Mo Fan, behave yourself in front of the chairman. You should think of the chance to serve your country as the utmost glory. After all, you're still a representative of the Chinese team!" Feng Li scolded him. He proceeded to whisper into Mo Fan's ear with his Psychic Voice, "If you dare betray the country by joining other countries, I swear I'm going to break your legs!"

"I was just saying, why so serious? I'm honored to serve the country, and I'm not asking for a reward... but of course I will gladly accept it if there's any! Forget about pulling strings for me, I can pick up chicks myself. Besides, I believe there are not many Mages that I can't handle who aren't married yet," Mo Fan smiled.

"Mo Fan, are you going to die before becoming more humble?" Feng Li's mustache started to rise in anger.

"HAHA, you're being very honest. I did beat the crap out of the man who tried to compete with me for my wife. Initially, my wife preferred men that are good-looking, but she realized that I'm pretty cool whenever I'm beating someone up, so we ended up together!" Shao Zheng burst out laughing.

"Chairman... isn't it inappropriate to say that now!?" an old secretary coughed.

"I'm here to encourage you verbally, but I'm afraid I didn't have any substantial rewards with me," Shao Zheng said.

“Chairman, your encouragement is the best reward for us,” Zu Jiming took the opportunity to fawn on the man.

“Very well. Apart from the encouragement, there are a few things I would like to say. Regardless of the factions you’re representing, I’m hoping you will understand that due to the complicated terrain of our country, we are constantly under the threat of the demon creatures. Our country is actually ranked fifth in terms of the level of the danger we are under, but we’ve managed to attain resources granted to a country that is merely ranked in the top twenty to hold off the danger! It’s not because the Mages of our country are stronger, but the fact that we have a higher population. It simply means more people are sacrificing their lives to protect their country, and I’m sorry to say that China has the highest number of deaths of Mages in the world.

“You’ve done a great job coming so far, but I have a greater hope for you, to secure a higher ranking, and earn more resources for the country. I hope that you’ll think about the people that are struggling at the boundary of the safe zone right when you’re thinking of giving up, and ask yourself... have you really reached your limit? Can you go beyond that... and just try to get another rank higher? The little resource you earn for the country might prevent tens of thousands of soldiers from dying. Please!” Shao Zheng’s tone went from calm to solemn, to sincere, and finally with a hint of pleading, despite his identity.

Shao Zheng had clearly brought his hope for the team in the World College Tournament.

The leader of a country always had his focus on the wellbeing of a country, a country that was occasionally under the threat of the demon creatures roaming all over. The nests, the hordes, the kingdoms, the vast lands, the mountain ranges, the boundless oceans, the complicated lakes, the dry deserts, the icy northern valley... too many demon creatures were eying the cities covetously. The citizens living in the cities might be unaware, but as Mages, they had to keep the threat in mind at all times!

Hearing Shao Zheng’s words, Mo Fan recalled the words that Headmaster Zhu had spoken to the students at the opening ceremony of the high school, prior to the Awakening of their magic...

From the weakest students who were only Basic Mages, to the highly-respected Advanced Mages participating in the World College Tournament, they should always set their eyes on the demon creatures that never had once given up on the thought of invading their territory!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1103: Malevolent

“As usual, our chairman has a high notion of our duty as Mages, Mo Fan, did you hear that? Don’t you feel ashamed of yourself? You even said that you’re going to consider the invitation of other countries...” Zu Jiming really knew how to grab hold of the opportunity. He immediately used it to humiliate Mo Fan.

There were things that could be harmless if he was to say it at some other times.

However, in certain occasions, especially when great authorities were around, he could easily twist the truth behind Mo Fan's words!

"I suddenly realize that my temper has seriously improved a lot compared to how I was before. The fact is I've allowed an idiot like you to be an eyesore for a whole year," Mo Fan did not restrain himself either. He proceeded to scold Zu Jiming as he pleased.

"Who did you just call an idiot!?" Zu Jiming snapped furiously, "Don't think you can act recklessly just because you're stronger than us. I might be weaker than you, but at least I won't commit treason, nor would I ask our superior for a reward shamelessly!"

"It's necessary for a piece of trash to know their worth!" Mo Fan replied mercilessly.

Zu Jiming's face darkened after being told that he was a piece of trash, not to mention that it happened right in front of the chairman. If he allowed Mo Fan the mad hound to humiliate him, how could he possibly face the people of his clan!?

That being said, Zu Jiming was smart enough to know that it was unwise to provoke Mo Fan any further. Even if he wanted to, he would have to pretend that he had a high notion of his duty, too! "If you think you're so good, just go on and help the team place in the top three. As a matter of fact, I'll be damn impressed if you can help the team defeat any of the four great nations!"

"I don't need to impress you. You just have to admit that you're a piece of trash, and stop oinking like a pig around my ears. To be honest, I'm already being very respectful to the country by behaving myself, or else, I would have long ago beat the crap out of you so you could just lie and rest on a sickbed. What renowned clan is it that raised a retard like you, and managed to put you on the national team to annoy other people and sow dissension among the members?" Mo Fan's rebuttal was like a machine gun.

"Excuse me, did I hear that you have an opinion on the person that I recommended join the team?" a woman behind Shao Zheng suddenly said. She sounded quite stern and cold.

Zu Jiming was overjoyed when he heard his paternal aunt speaking up.

He knew Mo Fan was a powder keg that would explode with the slightest spark. Even though the woman behind Shao Zheng was only a secretary under the chairman, her status was basically comparable to a Councilman, and it was she that recommended Zu Jiming join the national team.

Secretary Zu Huiyin had a displeased look when Mo Fan kept scolding, and she finally ran out of patience.

"So this pig is one of yours? You should really teach him some manners, so he can stop being a troublemaker. The chairman already said that a single rank could make a difference to the lives of tens of thousands of soldiers. Let's be honest, as long as he stops sowing discord between the members, we won't have any trouble being placed in the top three," Mo Fan replied. He had no intention to go easy on the secretary.

Zu Huiyin's face darkened after hearing his words.

Where exactly did this disrespectful student come from, to say such a thing to the chairman's secretary? Did he seriously think no one could teach him a lesson?

“Chairman, I seriously don’t understand. I know strength is important, but isn’t attitude the most important? Look at how disrespectful this student is, I bet he might actually accept the invitation of the other countries after the tournament! It’s meaningless for us to waste our resources on a person like him! I suggest we let him give away the resources he acquired from the treasure hunt, and distribute them evenly to the rest of the team!” Secretary Zu Huiyin was at the end of her patience. She even demanded Mo Fan give up on the resources he earned from the treasure hunt!

Shao Zheng did not stop the quarrel between Mo Fan and Zu Jiming. He even stopped Feng Li from interfering with a thoughtful look.

He had allowed the quarrel to happen, as he believed it was better to deal with the conflict than hiding it.

The finals consisted of team battles, and each team would have to send out eight members in every match. The teamwork and synergy between the members were extremely important. Without enough trust between the members, the team would soon be crushed by their opponents.

Shao Zheng did not want the members to pretend to be harmonious on the surface, but scheme against one another during the matches, as it would simply ruin the whole team!

It was obvious that the members of the team were not on peaceful terms with one another. Shao Zheng had noticed it during the treasure hunt. Zu Jiming, Mu Tingying, Nanrong Ni, and Li Kaifeng had basically formed their own group within the team, and they did not even try to lend Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue a hand when they were in a pinch!

It was definitely not something that Shao Zheng wanted to see. He knew it was impossible to resolve the conflict between the members, since the conflict was not just child’s play, nor was it as simple as envy or jealousy. After all, prior to representing the country, everyone was competing against each other, so the conflict had lasted for a long time.

Shao Zheng was planning to turn the conflict into a motivation, so the members would be holding one another accountable. He wanted to use the conflict to secure a higher rank for the team!

“Mo Fan did utter some rash comments, but Zu Huiyin, your suggestion isn’t appropriate either!” It was obvious that Shao Zheng had no intention to punish Mo Fan.

“I just think that a malevolent student like him might actually commit treason,” Zu Huiyin totally lost her calm.

Zu Huiyin felt like Mo Fan was basically scolding her when he called Zu Jiming a retard and a piece of trash, since she was the one that recommended Zu Jiming, not to mention that he was saying it right in front of the chairman. He was basically asking for death!

Since he was asking for trouble, she would make sure that he would never recover from it!

No one had dared to challenge her like that. Wouldn’t it be a piece of cake if she wanted to play the kid like a fiddle?

“Zu Huiyin, I don’t agree with what you said. I might be unfamiliar with other students, but I can guarantee you that Mo Fan will never do anything like that. I’m not too pleased with your suspicion and accusation. I’m asking you to apologize to Mo Fan!” Han Ji could not stand it any longer.

“Han Ji, did I just mishear it?” Zu Huiyin was startled.

Was the man serious? Did he just ask a secretary to apologize to a student? Was this Han Ji out of his mind?

“You heard it right, I’m asking you to apologize to Mo Fan.” Han Ji stepped forward, implying that he was not joking at all, displaying his stance.

“Han Ji, Zu Huiyin is just teaching the younger generation a lesson. You shouldn’t take it so seriously,” the leader of the Mu Clan, Mu Gong, said.

“I was wondering why this kid is so reckless, to even dare murder the successor of my Lu Clan. It looks like Han Ji here has got his back. Han Ji, are you that obsessed with your disciple, to even demand that the chairman’s secretary to apologize to a mere student?” Councilman Lu Xin, who had been silent all this time, finally spoke up.

The moment Lu Xin came into the room, he had been watching Mo Fan closely, as if he had the urge to burn him into ashes.

“We’ve confirmed the reason behind Lu Yilin’s death, it was Lu Yilin who tried to murder his teammate first...” Song He intervened.

“Even so, they should have handed him to the Enforcement Union. What right did he have to murder Lu Yilin? Besides, they could say whatever they wanted after the man was dead. How can I be sure that the members of the team weren’t crowding out my nephew?” Councilman Lu Xin lost his calm too. He would never forgive Mo Fan for what he had done!

“I already said it, we’ll discuss it after the World College Tournament. Lu Xin, that’s enough!” Feng Li snapped.

“Fine, I’ll be waiting for the Enforcement Union to give me a fair explanation. Otherwise, I’ll be taking the matter into my own hands instead!” Lu Xin replied threateningly.

Han Ji did not argue further on the topic, yet it did not mean he was done with Zu Huiyin, who tried to abuse her identity to defame Mo Fan.

“Old Han, we’ll just let Zu Jiming apologize to Mo Fan. Zu Huiyin is just warning Mo Fan, she didn’t really accuse Mo Fan of committing treason. Besides, Mo Fan was pretty harsh with his comments too,” Pang Lai said.

It was unreasonable to ask the chairman’s secretary to apologize to a student. Han Ji was asking too much. Even if he was trying to protect Mo Fan, he had to know the limits, too!

Zu Jiming was dumbfounded. Since when did he need to apologize to Mo Fan? Was this Pang Lai out of his mind? Couldn’t he tell who was in the wrong here?

“No way! They must hold someone responsible for the words they said. We all know that Mo Fan is just joking, yet someone purposely twisted the truth of his words and accused him of treason. Considering how young Zu Jiming is, he might be doing it out of jealousy, since he hasn’t been particularly outstanding on the team. However, as the chairman’s secretary, what were you thinking, to accuse the student in front of everyone else? Don’t you know how great an influence it would be on him?” Han Ji was extremely stubborn, and he sounded quite serious, too!

“What was I thinking? I’m just teaching him a lesson! You can easily tell a person’s attitude from their behavior! At least I can tell that there’s something wrong about him judging the way he acts. Besides, based on what he did to Lu Yilin, I can assure you that he is malevolent, and we can’t place our trust in him!” Zu Huiyin said.

“Malevolent? Very well, you better remember what you said today!” Han Ji burst out laughing.

“Did I say anything wrong?” Zu Huiyin retorted.

“The team will be taking part in the last match for the day. I am planning to reveal something to the public now that Mo Fan has made a name by himself. Zu Huiyin, you have three matches left to decide if you are going to apologize to him. Once the team is up, you won’t have any chance to take your words back, and it won’t be as simple as a little apology!”

“Take my words back? I, Zu Huiyin, have never regretted what I said. It’s normal for people to make a mistake and say the wrong things, but that has never happened in my case. Otherwise, how am I worthy to be the chairman’s secretary! He is malevolent!” Zu Huiyin was far too stubborn to compromise.

Zu Huiyin had been trying to win the Lu Clan over, and she had found herself the perfect opportunity today. It was obvious that the Lu Clan had hated Mo Fan for a long time, so they would surely appreciate what she had done today.

Most importantly, the kid was simply asking for it!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1104: Battle Against a Strong Country!

—

“By the way, Mu Ningxue hadn’t recovered yet?” Feng Li asked Song He.

Song He shook his head and said, “It seems like she’s still too weak. I’m afraid she won’t be able to take part in the match.”

“Without her, the overall strength of our team will drop significantly,” Feng Li sighed.

“What does it matter? Mu Tingying’s Ice Magic isn’t any weaker than hers. Besides, Mu Tingying also has a Soul-grade Ice Seed!” Mu Gong immediately spoke up.

Feng Li was left utterly speechless by Mu Gong's words. Even someone as dumb as a pig could tell the great difference between Mu Tingying and Mu Ningxue. It was unnecessary for the man to try and bring attention to the person he was supporting.

—

The finals had begun. The first, second, and third matches had been spectacular. The teams would no longer conserve their strength in the finals, since they were up against strong opponents now. The students were clearly stronger than their performances in the knockout round and the treasure hunt. The resources that the students had acquired during the treasure hunt played an important role too, as those with outstanding loot could easily distance themselves from the rest of the participants!

America was going up against Greece. Greece was an ancient country of magic, and was also a country that had a sacred organization, the Parthenon Temple. Greece had always been a strong country, and was one of the few countries that could take on America.

The match went on for quite a long time. Even the three members that were substituted into the match had outstanding performances that left the spectators across the world in awe. The students that were around the same age as the participants were left in shame, as most of them were still stuck in the Basic and Intermediate Levels!

In the end, the Greece team beat the American team and was placed in the winner bracket.

Following that was a match between England and France. There was quite an obvious gap between the strength of the two European countries. England had a great advantage, and the captain of the English team, Zorro was started applying great pressure to the French team with only his Summoning Element!

Many people were totally impressed by Zorro after watching the match. In addition to that, some members of the English team even teased that the Summoning Element was not Zorro's strongest Element. He still had two other Elements that he was still keeping a secret. The man was full of mysteries!

England went into the winner bracket, while France was placed in the loser bracket.

The third match was a showdown between Canada and Egypt. The two countries were not particularly strong, but the Egyptian team was abused their Undead Element as part of their strategy to wear their opponents out. After a long match, to everyone's utter surprise, they managed to defeat Canada.

Many people thought Egypt was only lucky to make it to the second round, since they were not up against any of the strong countries in the first round. However, their result in the treasure hunt was not bad, either.

The people thought the Egyptian team would be crushed during the finals, yet they had surprisingly defeated their first opponent and made it to the winner bracket. The people of Egypt felt like breaking out in tears!

Meanwhile, the Canadian team seemed to have underestimated their opponent, and the threat posed by Egypt's Undead Element. They did not try and end the match as quickly as they could, allowing the Egyptian team to stack up their armies of undead and secure the victory!

A team battle was not just a test to the participants' strength, but required synergy between the members, and their ability to react according to the situation into account too. The fact that the Egyptian team was able to defeat the Canadian team that was believed to be stronger highlighted the importance of teamwork and strategy!

—

"To be honest, we aren't really confident in fighting Germany. We would rather fight Canada or Greece. It feels like we know nothing about the German team. They have really done a great job of keeping their information a secret. The tournament has been going on for quite a while, yet they didn't really expose much about their team," Jiang Yu said.

Going up against an unknown enemy was the trickiest, since the key members of the Chinese team had basically exposed their strength in the previous matches, allowing their opponents to learn more about them.

On the other hand, the German team did not really have any member that was outstanding in particular, during the knockout round or the treasure hunt. That was the reason why the German team was scary, as they had managed to come so far without exposing much information about themselves!

"Mo Fan, you'll be on standby first, watch the match closely," Feng Li said to Mo Fan.

"Sure, I'm happy to show up in the end," Mo Fan did not seem too bothered by the arrangement. It simply meant he was the ace on the team.

That being said, Mo Fan was aware that he had shown too much of his strength during the treasure hunt. He was also ranked fifth among all the participants, so the enemy team must have done their homework. If he was among the starting members, they would surely pick on him!

"Ai Jiangtu, you will take charge of the match!" Feng Li said.

Ai Jiangtu nodded.

The Chinese team could not afford to keep Ai Jiangtu on the bench. Without him, the team would be crushed in an instant, and it was unlikely that he could turn the tables by joining the match late.

"Mu Tingying, you'll be manipulating the environment," Feng Li said.

Mu Tingying's eyes glittered. She was finally given a chance to perform. Her Thistles Ice had improved recently too, and it was surely going to bring her some attention.

"Zhao Manyan, you'll start first too," Feng Li hesitated for a moment, before choosing Zhao Manyan as one of the starting members.

Zhao Manyan was fairly shocked. After all, many people simply assumed he was the weakest on the team.

"Sure, advisor!" Zhao Manyan responded confidently.

"Their team has a strong destructive Mage, be prepared," Feng Li said.

The only information they had on the German team was about the destructive Mage Reed, who was included in the ranking. His primary Element was Fire, secondary was Lightning, and tertiary was Space. All three Elements had outstanding offensive ability, and each of his spells could easily bring destruction upon the place. The reason he was ranked in front of Mo Fan was because of his Innate Talent, which further strengthened his destructive Spells.

“Jiang Shaoxu, you’ll focus on protecting the team and harassing the enemy with your Psychic Element.

“Nanyu, you’ll disrupt the enemy and help the team as an overseer.”

—

Someone quickly voiced their doubts as soon as the starting members were decided.

Clearly, the formation was not really good at attacking. Both Zhao Manyan and Jiang Shaoxu were typical supportive and defensive Mages. Zhao Manyan was good at elemental defense, while Jiang Shaoxu was good at spiritual defense. However, they were not particularly great at offense.

Nanyu’s Sound Element was good for attacking, but her secondary Water Element, and her tertiary Plant Element, were not really that useful in attacking.

The only members with offensive Elements were Ai Jiangtu and Mu Tingying, yet the destructive Lightning and Fire Elements were not really their strengths.

“We don’t know much about the German team. It’s better to focus on our defense at the start of the match, instead of falling into their trap. With a strong defense, they will have to expose more when trying to break through our defense. We’ll then make adjustments accordingly, and the match will be easier for us,” Feng Li defended his choices.

Everyone agreed with the advisor. The Egyptian team had won against the Canadian team because they kept focusing on their defense and dragged the match out. The defense of their current formation was fairly outstanding; even if the enemy had three destructive Mages, they would still have a hard time breaking down their defense!

—

“Han Ji, didn’t you say you had something to announce to the people of the country?” Pang Lai asked after recalling something.

“There’s no rush for that. I’ll announce it when Mo Fan is up,” Han Ji replied.

“It seems like you were invited as a special guest by the commentators for the match. Are you planning to say it then?” Pang Lai asked.

“Yeah, it’s something that the world should know about, but we just kept dragging it out until now.”

“I still don’t understand why you demanded that the chairman’s secretary Zu Huiyin apologize to Mo Fan,” Pang Lai murmured.

Han Ji had only discussed the matter related to Mo Fan with Chairman Shao Zheng, and the chairman had agreed to make it public, too. Pang Lai and the others could not hear what they were discussing...

“You will understand soon enough. Zu Huiyin has been crossing the line lately, abusing her influence to coax people to side with her. It’s time to teach her a lesson,” Han Ji replied.

Pang Lai was utterly confused. He said, “I have no idea what lesson you have in mind, but I’m afraid some people have purposely spread Zu Huiyin’s comments on Mo Fan’s attitude around. Mo Fan has been a hot topic among the people recently. Even though what he did during the treasure hunt isn’t going against the rules, it’s not really the right way either. Besides, with the Lu Clan manipulating things behind the scenes, they will only twist the truth even further.”

“They are only asking for trouble!” Han Ji said.

—

—

The five members of the German team were in position.

The person leading them was the destructive Mage named Reed. His attire was rather strange. He was wearing a red bandanna on his head, and an outfit with purple-golden decorative designs and silver-white squares. His outfit seemed to be hinting at what kind of a Mage he was.

Despite his bright outfit, he had a stiff expression, as if he had nothing left to live for as soon as he stepped onto the stage.

—

“So that’s Reed, the third-ranked student. I heard that many participants have failed to resist a single Advanced Spell from him!” The spectators were already discussing things.

“I saw it clearly during the treasure hunt! It was a representative of the Japanese team named Akira Matsuki. This man defeated him with a single spell, shocking everyone back then!”

“I saw it too! The scene switches to somewhere else right after that, but I will never forget it. I wonder how he did that?!”

“Speaking of which, it doesn’t seem like the Chinese team has sent the Fan Xue Bandit Group in. Can the others really stand a chance against the German team?”

—

The students proceeded to take their positions. The two teams were totally unaware of their enemy’s formation prior to the start of the match. Only the spectators knew who the participants were.

The stage of every match in the finals was different. The stage of the current match was covered in golden sand, with an abnormal wind blowing the sand into the air at times!

Chapter 1105: The Offense that Ignores Defense

“Hey Reed, it turns out that these Asians aren’t treating us seriously,” a woman with a few obvious moles on her face spoke up.

The others knew what the woman was trying to say, since the formation of the Chinese team did not seem to be strong at first glance.

Every country was expected to give their best during the finals. The Chinese team was said to be the dark horse this year, after it was able to make it to the finals, yet as a country that had failed to make it to the finals for so long, they seemed reluctant to give their best, and were not treating the match seriously. The German team was struggling to understand what the Chinese team was thinking.

Did they seriously think they could handle the old, powerful nation that had rarely tasted defeat with these starting members?

“Don’t they like to preserve their strength? Let’s show them what we have and crush all five of their members before they can even send their substitutes in. That way, we’ll be able to preserve our strength instead for the match tomorrow!” an Ice Mage from Munich sniffed.

“Don’t be careless, they might be probing us,” snapped their captain Johnson, who had always been cautious.

The two teams were around a hundred and fifty meters apart. The whole stage had a diameter of around three hundred meters. The stage was like a desert, with a dry, scorching heat, even though they were currently in Venice and surrounded by water!

The stage felt quite real. The two teams were standing on two sand dunes that were not too steep. As the two teams started channeling their spells, the sand slowly drifted in the wind.

On the side of the German team, the first spell that was cast was the Summit Wind. It swept fiercely, blowing the sand into the air...

More sand was blown into the air and slowly formed sandy clouds above the German team. The sandy clouds seemed to be controlled by some Mage, combining with the wind to form a strong layer of protection for the German team!

“They are pretty good at using the environment to their advantage. Behold, my sandcastle!” Zhao Manyan was not to be outdone either. He stomped the ground and constructed a sturdy wall from the golden sand, which gradually took on the outline of a sandcastle.

The five members of the Chinese team stood on the sandcastle. It was like a defensive fortress; any destructive Spells targeting them would have to destroy the sandcastle first!

“Seal of the Earth!” Zhao Manyan activated his magic ring, spreading the energy that was able to reinforce his Earth Spell.

The seal imprinted on the sturdy sandcastle was able to boost its defense by another twenty percent!

“Your sandcastle is pretty ugly,” Jiang Shaoxu said.

“I’m not a f**king builder, it’s useful enough as long as it’s sturdy! Don’t worry about its appearance. Some body parts we men have are pretty ugly too, but are still useful!” Zhao Manyan shot back.

Jiang Shaoxu stuck her tongue out, not willing to waste any more of her time talking to the pervert.

Jiang Shaoxu strongly believed that the reason why Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan were able to become best buddies was that they greatly appreciated how equally perverted they both were!

“It’s the second-tier Sky-Flame Funeral, Hellish Flames!” Nanyu said to the others, glancing into the sky.

The first-tier of the Sky-Flame Funeral, Rain of Flames, was able to summon flames to pour down like a rain from the sky. The flames would promptly set the whole place on fire.

However, the Sky-Flame Funeral: Hellish Flames was completely different. It only had a single meteorite, but as it came closer gradually, the people would realize how enormous the meteorite was. The meteorite would even produce ghastly screams, like devils from Hell!

Unlike the ordinary red flames, the meteorite of the Sky-Flame Funeral: Hellish Flames was dark green, and the flames engulfing the meteorite were dark green, too!

With a huge explosion, the wind produced by the approaching meteorite blew the sand into the air, yet the sand was turned into nothing by the sinister green flames. Even the sturdy defense that Zhao Manyan had set up crumbled within an instant!

The Hellish Flames spread wildly. Its force swept across half of the stage fiercely, the barrier surrounding the stage even trembled from the impact!

The Chinese team was in complete disorder.

The members were forced to scatter due to the powerful flames. No one had expected that the German team would attack with such a powerful Fire Spell without probing them first.

The Hellish Flames finally calmed down after some time. Zhao Manyan’s face was covered in sand, and his body already had a few burns.

“For f**k’s sake, how did he break through my defense, just like that?” Zhao Manyan cursed anxiously.

Zhao Manyan had gone through lots of practice with Mo Fan, and even Mo Fan’s spells were unable to break through his defense so easily. How did the German do it?

“Can your defense be any more useless?” Mu Tingying snapped furiously, her hair disheveled.

“Something doesn’t feel right about that destructive Mage. Zhao Manyan, you’ll have to set up an extra layer of defense next time,” Ai Jiangtu said.

“That guy took Akira Matsuki out with a single spell. There must be more to his magic than meets the eye, if it can pierce our defense,” Nanyu said.

“It’s coming again! That guy is pretty quick at drawing a Star Constellation!”

The sinister, green flames appeared once again. It no longer came from the sky, but was lunging at them like a long and enormous fiery snake!

There was only one fiery snake, but it was extremely huge, set aflame by the dark green flames, its mouth gaping wide. Its body was a few tens of meters long!

“There’s no way you can break through my defense again. Water Curtain!” Zhao Manyan was agitated. A brilliant, clear Star Constellation appeared around him.

Following the light of the Star Constellation, a huge curtain emerged from the ground. The crystalline blue curtain possessed overwhelming energy, serving as a line of defense for the team.

“Totem Mark!” Zhao Manyan went all out this time. He summoned the power inside the wooden clapper.

The Totem Mark consisted of ancient words being drawn across the Water Curtain that Zhao Manyan had cast!

“A Soul-grade Water Seed, and the hundred and fifty percent strengthening from the Totem Mark! I would like to see how you’re going to break through my defense this time!” Zhao Manyan was infuriated too.

Normally, a destructive spell would struggle to break down a defensive spell of the same level. Zhao Manyan knew the opponent he was facing was a talented destructive Mage in the tournament, yet he strongly believed he could make his opponent despair!

The fiery, green snake collided with the Water Curtain. The defensive barrier shook vigorously, yet when Zhao Manyan assumed that the snake was surely going to dissipate, it simply went past the barrier and lunged at them!

“Zhao Manyan, what the heck are you doing!?” Mu Tingying screamed.

The fiery snake scorched the whole area. The formation of the Chinese team collapsed entirely as the members were forced to back away from the wild flames.

Zhao Manyan was dumbfounded too. He watched the enormous fiery snake destroying the sand dune in disbelief!

“Did...did it just pass through my spell... just like that?” Zhao Manyan murmured.

The Water Curtain was clearly still standing. How did the fiery snake even pass through it? It just did not make any sense!

“It seems like defensive spells are useless against his destructive spells, or perhaps his destructive spells are able to pass through elemental spells. It must have something to do with his innate talent. It explains why Akira Matsuki was defeated by a single spell. The man obviously did not expect his defensive spell to be entirely useless against his opponent’s attack!” Jiang Shaoxu said.

The same thing had happened twice. The others were confused about why Zhao Manyan had failed to stop him.

The second time, the fiery snake had simply passed through the barrier. It was not because Zhao Manyan’s defense was too weak, but the unique attributes that their opponent’s magic had!

They had never seen anything like it; it had to be something to do with the man’s innate talent!

“If all our defensive spells are useless against him, is there any point for us to fighting this match? Won’t we just be target practice for him once we use all our defensive equipment?” Zhao Manyan said in low spirits.

The two spells had already forced the members to use four pieces of their defensive equipment. They were meant to use their defensive equipment as a last resort, yet they had already paid such a great price after the match had only just begun!

“Jiang Shaoxu and I will keep him busy. Old Ai, you better apply enough pressure to the other members of their team,” Nanyu immediately said.

Jiang Shaoxu was a Psychic Mage, an arch-enemy of all destructive Mages.

However, Nanyu believed the man would have a way to defend himself from the Psychic Element. That being said, if Jiang Shaoxu kept applying pressure with the Psychic Element while Nanyu tried her best to disrupt the man’s channeling with the Sound Element, they would be able to stop Reed from casting Advanced Spells!

It simply meant they would have to send two members just to keep a single member of the enemy team busy. Ai Jiangtu, Zhao Manyan, and Mu Tingying would have to take on the rest of the enemy team.

However, their team had no other choice. The destructive Mage could easily crush their whole team with his terrifying Innate Talent. They would lose before they could send in the substitutes!

“There should be some other way. It doesn’t make sense that the guy is able to ignore all our defense, there must be something we’re missing!” Zhao Manyan said.

“You can take your time to figure it out!” Mu Tingying harrumphed coldly, before following Ai Jiangtu to engage the rest of the enemy.

Zhao Manyan was unwilling to accept the truth, yet he could not afford to waste further time.

Even if he could not stop that guy’s destructive spells, there was no way he could not handle the rest of the enemy!

They just needed to find a chance to eliminate the others on the enemy team, before dealing with the scary destructive Mage!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1106: The Turtle Shell Mage of the Zhao Clan

“Three on four? Have these Asians spent too much time in their small barbarian Yelang Kingdom for too long? Did they seriously think they can challenge us just because they had a fairly impressive performance in the first round and the treasure hunt? Don’t forget that their country has been in danger lately just because of how far behind the magic of their country is!” the woman with moles snort, with an arrogant and mocking grin.

She soon locked her gaze on Mu Tingying, who was also a female representative and said, "I'll take that Ice Mage out in ten minutes."

"Be careful of her captain," Johnson warned her.

Johnson had faint, blue eyes. He was dressed in simple clothing, with a calm and steady demeanor, like a sturdy mountain with distinct edges.

His eyes were fixed on Ai Jiangtu as he walked forward at a steady pace. In the previous matches, Johnson had seen the firm demeanor of a soldier in the Space Mage.

The students of a military academy were clearly different than the students from ordinary schools. Students with a military background were neither undisciplined nor had the pride of a young adult, as if their bones would always emit a stern aura, regardless of what they were facing!

In their eyes, the place was not just a stage, it was no different than a battlefield!

Johnson had long noticed Ai Jiangtu, and similarly, the man had long caught Ai Jiangtu's attention. After all, the captain of the German team was not the destructive Mage Reed, but the tall and sturdy man that was firm as a mountain, Johnson!

Johnson was in an offensive stance. He gradually approached the Chinese team, using a few Basic and Intermediate Spells as a signal, implying that he was challenging Ai Jiangtu to a duel.

Ai Jiangtu did not leave the team. He stood within the range of Zhao Manyan's defensive spells, and while keeping his eyes on Johnson, he was also keeping an eye out for another member of the enemy team.

"It doesn't seem like he's interested in dueling me. If that's the case... attack at will!" Johnson waved his hand and gave the order.

Johnson's words served as an absolute order to the team. As his voice was still echoing across the stage, various magical glows appeared as space trembled when the energy of the spells gathered.

A sand dune suddenly emerged from the ground, followed by a deafening roar.

The yellow sand poured down from the beast's back like a waterfall. The creature lifted its head and uttered another roar, turning the sand into a fierce storm.

The crowd eventually realized that the creature was a Granite Inferior Dragon. Its sturdy skin was made of granite, and it looked like a giant statue had come alive. However, its limbs, head, and eyes had a ferocious look that indicated how dangerous the creature was!

The Ice Mage from Munich had a cold grin. He slid along an Ice Chain and landed elegantly on the shoulder of the Granite Inferior Dragon!

The Granite Inferior Dragon moved forward. It saw the craggy wall that Zhao Manyan had summoned, and rammed into it like a giant machine...

Zhao Manyan's shield was immediately smashed to the ground.

The Granite Inferior Dragon roared at Zhao Manyan. Its dragon breath, with a strong Petrifying power, swept forward rapidly.

The dragon breath almost turned Zhao Manyan, Ai Jiangtu, and Mu Tingying into statues. Zhao Manyan forcibly cast a Water Curtain to nullify the attack. He felt better after using the Totem Mark to lift the pressure.

—

“It’s an Inferior Dragon, an Earth-type creature. Luckily, the stage doesn’t consist of mountains. Otherwise, the Inferior Dragon would pose a great threat to the team!”

“An Inferior Dragon is stronger than a Pseudo-dragon, since they actually possess the lineage of the dragon tribe. Their power is comparable to real dragons, too!” a Hunter among the spectators exclaimed.

“An adult Inferior Dragon is nearly as strong as a Ruler-level creature. Some Inferior Dragons are Ruler-level creatures too... luckily, this Inferior Dragon hasn’t matured yet. Otherwise, even with triple the numbers of the Chinese team, they wouldn’t stand a chance subduing an Inferior Dragon!” a Senior Hunter exclaimed.

Many Mages were seated beside the man. When it came to the mystical world of magic, most people needed an experienced senior to comment and explain what was happening, since many Hunter Masters had never seen an Inferior Dragon before!

—

The Inferior Dragon was incredibly strong. Zhao Manyan was on edge due to the threat that the creature was posing at close distance. Most terrifyingly, the Mage from Munich had Ice as his primary Element. His powerful Ice Magic was also spreading across the stage, competing with Mu Tingying’s Ice.

Mu Tingying was busy fighting against the woman with moles when she realized her Ice Magic was being suppressed by someone else. She seemed fairly agitated as she scolded Zhao Manyan, “Are you seriously more useless than his beast?”

Zhao Manyan was infuriated after hearing her words. He simply had the urge to slap the woman in the face. It was obvious that her Ice Magic was on par with the tanned Ice Mage, while her two other Elements were inferior to the other woman’s spells. To his surprise, she immediately placed the blame on him instead! It was true that Zhao Manyan was focusing on stopping the Granite Inferior Dragon from getting any closer, yet he was also enduring the spells of different Elements that were targeting the team!

“Damn it, forcing me to use all three Elements! Plummeting Rays!” Zhao Manyan did not preserve his strength further, knowing that the team was under great pressure.

Zhao Manyan had used his strongest Light Element. He attached the Light Spell in the form of glowing scales to every member of the team. The scales formed a golden armor, serving as a defensive measure for the team.

“As long as the armor is still active, you can basically ignore every spell under the Advanced Level. If you’re being attacked by an Advanced Spell, you can easily resist it with a simple defensive spell!” Zhao Manyan yelled at the others on the team.

Zhao Manyan proceeded to summon the wooden clapper and applied its Totem Mark on each of the glowing armors, to reinforce them further!

“That’s more like it!” Jiang Shaoxu said, feeling a lot safer under the protection of the armor.

Zhao Manyan’s control had improved significantly. He used to only be able to form a single golden armor with Plummeting Rays, but he was now able to cast it on the entire team. Clearly, the man had not been goofing off lately.

Zhao Manyan’s defensive spell was quite handy. It was not heavy like the Earth Element, nor was it immovable, like some magic barriers or shields. The glowing scales of the Plummeting Rays were attached directly to the mages, allowing them to move freely. Even when Ai Jiangtu was moving around with Blink, the scales would follow after him like feathers. As long as Ai Jiangtu did not cast Blink consecutively, the armor would still serve its purpose!

The Light Spell allowed the team to slowly catch their breath amid the fierce attacks from the German team.

—

“There goes the Turtle Shell Mage! Old Zhao, well done!” Mo Fan burst out laughing.

“They finally got the situation under control,” Advisor Feng Li let out a relieved sigh. Anyone could tell that he was very nervous, too.

It was very risky to not send out their strongest members at the start of the match. If the whole team was crushed by the opposing team, leaving the members injured, even sending the strongest members out had no chance of turning the tables.

As long as they could keep the fight under control and slowly wear out the enemy with their defense, they would eventually secure an advantageous position. Once they sent Mo Fan out to blast the German team, it would be their chance to win the match!

“Speaking of which, the German team is stronger than expected. Apart from the destructive Mage Reed, their captain Johnson can take on Ai Jiangtu face-on, the tanned Mage Summoned the Inferior Dragon with his secondary Summoning Element, and the woman with moles are all pretty strong too. Luckily, Zhao Manyan was able to defend the team with all his Elements. Otherwise, the team would surely be in a pinch by now!” Song He observed.

“What a surprise! The Zhao Clan that is known for their talent at making money has given birth to such a talented Mage!” Chairman Shao Zheng said to Zhao Youqian, who was sitting behind him.

Zhao Youqian chuckled. It was his first time watching his little brother taking part in a magic battle, as he was busy earning money most of the time. To his surprise, his little brother, who only knew how to spend money, pick up chicks, and enjoy luxurious food, was actually so impressive that even the Chairman had given his compliments!

Zhao Youqian was utterly clueless about magic, yet even he could tell that the Chinese team was no longer under great pressure after Zhao Manyan cast his Light Spell.

“Strange, even though Zhao Manyan has a Soul-grade Light Seed, it seems like his Light Spell is a lot stronger than normal Light Spells. What kind of rare equipment did the Zhao Clan spend a fortune on for him?” Mu Gong asked.

The Mu Clan and Zhao Clan had been rivals for many years. The Mu Clan was jealous that the Zhao Clan had as much money as they had rice, while Zhao Clan was annoyed that the Mu Clan was able to raise powerful Mages like they were breeding dogs...

“That’s a misunderstanding,” Zhao Youqian shook his head.

The others might be unaware, but old Super Mages like them could easily tell that Zhao Manyan was holding some powerful artifact that could further strengthen his defensive spells by stacking its power on top of the Soul-grade Seed.

Something like that was clearly not just a piece of ordinary equipment. If it was useful for strengthening higher-level spells and higher-grade seeds, even Super Mages would be drooling over it!

“Stop being so modest. Is there anything that you guys can’t buy in the world? Besides, how many years has it been since your clan has had someone that could learn magic? Not to mention that he’s your blood-related brother, I can easily imagine how willing that old fox is to spend a few billion on him, right?” Mu Gong pressed.

Zhao Youqian remained silent with a smile.

“The German team is changing its approach. They are planning to take out the two girls that are suppressing their ace,” Han Ji noticed.

“That doesn’t sound good!”

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1107: Hallucination

“Why haven’t I heard any information about this defensive Mage?” Johnson said coldly, glaring at his teammates.

The woman with moles said in an awkward voice, “I did check on him; he’s the second son of the Zhao Clan. The information stated that the Zhao Clan spent a fortune just so he could join the national team. Besides, he didn’t really show any outstanding performance in the previous matches. We didn’t think he was actually preserving his strength. The Zhao Financial Group must have spent hundreds of billions on him.”

The defensive ability that Zhao Manyan had displayed would easily make him one of the best defensive Mages in the tournament. It was something that the German team had not expected at all.

They did not like to be taken by surprise. They had gotten used to having everything under their control, but because of the Turtle Shell Mage, they were forced to change their strategy!

The German team was fairly good at reacting according to the situation. As soon as they decided on a new strategy, the members immediately proceeded to carry it out.

The strongest attacker on their team was being suppressed by a Psychic Maga and a Sound Maga. Since the enemy team was trying to drag the match out with their defense, the only choice the German team had was to let their destructive Mage Reed attack instead!

“You guys have seriously let me down, the four of you can’t even take three people on,” Reed mocked them.

“Defensive spells are meant to be stronger than offensive spells. Besides, what could we do when they are holed up like that?” the woman with moles shot back, displeased.

“That just means your attacks aren’t strong enough!” Reed snapped. His eyes flickered with a hint of madness!

“What are you even proud of? You’re having trouble casting a useful spell too,” the tanned Ice Mage said.

“Sound Element and Psychic Element, it’s obvious that the Chinese team is well-prepared, they have sent out two Mages to deal with me,” Reed huffed.

“Isn’t that because you exposed too much of your strength before this?”

“That’s enough, go take those two mages out to free Reed from their suppression. It’s time to destroy them!” Johnson stopped the quarrel.

—

Using the Psychic Element against the enemy’s Psychic Element, the handsome Mage that had not done anything much on the German team finally made his move. He first targeted Jiang Shaoxu’s Spiritual World.

Jiang Shaoxu had to focus to suppress Reed’s destructive Spells. As soon as she saw the man drawing a Star Constellation, she had to react immediately.

However, an enormous monster had suddenly intruded into her Spiritual World. If she did not focus on dealing with the monster, her Spiritual World would crumble within an instant!

“Mind Control: Hallucination!”

The Psychic Mage of the German team turned out to be an expert in putting his target in hallucination...

There were different specialties when it came to the Psychic Element. One of them was the Beastmasters that were quite common in the army. They mainly used their Psychic Element to tame the Heavenly Eagles. These Psychic Mages were usually trained by the military.

The second kind was battle-type Psychic Mages, who focused on suppressing the enemy by preventing them from casting powerful spells. Psychic Mages of this kind was fairly common, and were easily found

in the Enforcement Union and the disciplinary teams of renowned clans, since they were particularly useful at taking down Mages!

The third kind was those that were good at using illusions or placing people in a hallucination. They were able to intrude into the minds of their target and dig up their precious memories. They could manipulate sorrow, joy, fear, and panic by affecting their target. It was quite similar to the Curse Element, as the hallucination was like a nightmare aiming to defeat their opponent by crushing their mind!

Jiang Shaoxu was currently facing a Psychic Mage of this kind. Her Spiritual World was in great disorder, as she slowly entered an illusionary world!

To place a person in hallucination, the Psychic Mage would have to numb the senses of the target and manipulate the person's memory, just so the person would have no clue that they were hallucinating.

Jiang Shaoxu felt like her head was about to explode after the intrusion.

after a tremendous pain, Jiang Shaoxu woke up in a room that she was extremely familiar with. She captured the pleasant scent of flowers coming from outside the window, and the smell of blanket being dried under the sun.

Her blurred vision gradually became clear. She glanced at the familiar, soothing decorations in the room and started to calm down.

Her head was still hurting a little. She rubbed her temple and said, "So I was dreaming... such a long dream, why would I dream that I'm in the middle of a match in Venice, knowing how lazy I am?"

Even though she could recall the training she went through, and the matches she participated in at Venice, the images started to fade away, like she had just woken up from a dream. The room and the sound of kids playing outside the window felt incredibly real to her.

Many people would have a blank mind after waking up from a long dream, as if they had just lived a different life in their dreams. They would slowly recall who they were after their brains rearranged the memory fragments, allowing them to recall what day it was, and what they had done over the past few days...

The images of the battles in Venice gradually faded away. Jiang Shaoxu stood beside her bed and glanced at the grassy land under the sunlight through the window. She saw a person with a gentle smile slowly approaching her.

"Lazybones, are you going to sleep until the sun is high up in the sky? How are you going to become a Mage that can help dad out at this rate?" the person said with a smile, even though he happened to be condemning Jiang Shaoxu.

He reached out his hand and patted Jiang Shaoxu's head. The woman responded with a displeased glare.

"I'm going somewhere far away tomorrow, pick up your slack when I'm away, understand?" the man said.

"Brother, where are you going this time?" Jiang Shaoxu asked.

"Where else would I go?"

“Don’t tell me you’re going to look for some ancient ruins again...”

“Our country has been around for over five thousand years. We used to have an advanced magic civilization that other countries could not compare to. If only we had managed to inherit it from our ancestors, we wouldn’t be falling behind now. The result of our national team a few days ago was pretty disappointing. They were knocked out in the treasure hunt. A few decades ago, the countries that we were up against didn’t even know what magic is. You should work harder, so that during the next World College Tournament... oh, you will only be nineteen by then, you should try and join the national team after the next World College Tournament and win some glory for our country. I’ll be very proud of you,” the man said patiently.

“I’m too lazy to go. Besides, there are so many people in our country, why does it have to be me? Cultivating is so tiring, and I don’t really have the talent, either. Besides, who cares if you’re proud of me or not, is it really worth it for me to train diligently like a monk just so I can make you proud?” Jiang Shaoxu said unwillingly, with the temper of a young girl.

“Fine, do whatever you want; you’re the little princess anyway. Alright, it’s time for me to go and prepare for the trip. The place we’re going to this time is quite complicated. Hopefully, we can find the ancient entrance at Jiayuguan, our operation might actually be recorded in history!” Jiang Shaojun said.

“Do you really enjoy going on expeditions? Isn’t it fine just staying in the cities?”

“What could a...”

“What could a little girl like you possibly know? Brother, can’t you think of some other lines?” Jiang Shaoxu rolled her eyes.

Jiang Shaojun smiled awkwardly. He patted the girl on the head, before turning around and left.

Jiang Shaoxu stared at the man’s back. For some reason, his figure started to fade away under the sunlight. When Jiang Shaoxu took a closer look, the man had already disappeared. There were still some kids playing in the garden, and the birds were still chirping. The flowers had blossomed too, but in Jiang Shaoxu’s eyes, the garden felt empty, sorrowful, with a sense of loss.

—

On the dueling ground of Venice, the sand was sweeping the soulless body of a woman with curly hair in a light red blouse who was standing still like a statue. Her eyes were staring straight ahead, and her dark pupils suddenly shuddering before tears started to pour out. Lines of tears ran down her cheeks, and fell onto the dry sand!

“Jiang Shaoxu, Jiang Shaoxu, wake up, wake up now!” Nanyu shook the tearing Jiang Shaoxu vigorously. She seemed anxious and worried.

The enormous silhouette of the Granite Inferior Dragon was approaching with great pressure. The Granite Inferior Dragon was right before the two girls, and Nanyu was struggling to keep the situation under control on her own.

If Jiang Shaoxu did not wake up soon, she would surely be knocked out!

“Nanyu, leave now!” Ai Jiangtu said to Nanyu.

Jiang Shaoxu had no chance of waking up, as she was completely trapped in the hallucination. The match was extremely important for their country; it was necessary to abandon their teammate for the greater good!

They could only hope that their opponent would go easy on Jiang Shaoxu, and would not inflict serious damage on her!

Nanyu did not want to leave her teammate behind, but as she recalled Chairman Shao Zheng's words, she forced herself to turn around and flee. Now was not the time to be hesitant.

She had no idea what Jiang Shaoxu was seeing, nor did she know why Jiang Shaoxu was bursting into tears. However, she believed the cunning Psychic Mage of the German team must have forced Jiang Shaoxu to face her greatest pain. Nanyu had never seen the optimistic and casual Jiang Shaoxu wear such a sorrowful expression.

The Granite Inferior Dragon stomped the ground and crushed the final line of defense that Nanyu had left for Jiang Shaoxu into pieces.

The splinters of ice cut Jiang Shaoxu's face, yet she remained still in tears, as if she could not feel any pain.

The Granite Inferior Dragon reached out its hand and grabbed Jiang Shaoxu, lifting her slowly toward its head.

The Ice Mage from Munich standing on the shoulder of the Granite Inferior Dragon burst out laughing when he saw Jiang Shaoxu's expression. He yelled at his teammate, "Hey Parker, did you just show her a soap opera? Look at how much she was into it, HAHAHA!"

The Psychic Mage called Parker did not respond.

The tanned Mage laughed and focused his gaze on Jiang Shaoxu, who was being firmly held by the Granite Inferior Dragon.

Suddenly, he realized that the woman's eyes were not as hollow as he thought. To his surprise, the woman was actually glaring right at him with tearful eyes as soon as he uttered his comment!

The tanned Mage was startled.

"Look out, she has woken up!" the Psychic Mage Parker shouted.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1108: Controlling the Inferior Dragon

"Someone on the Chinese team is going to be disqualified first!"

"Why do I feel like that woman is a burden to the Chinese team? As a Psychic Mage, she totally lost herself to the enemy's Psychic Mage without putting up a fight. I didn't have high hopes in her right from the start."

“A team’s Psychic Mage can easily decide the outcome of a match. The Chinese team might lose because of her!”

“Luckily, the other girl was very decisive. If the two of them were knocked out, the Chinese team won’t have a chance to turn the tables.”

The spectators shook their heads when they saw Jiang Shaoxu being grabbed by the Granite Inferior Dragon like a little worm.

That being said, the supporters on the side of Germany and Europe cheered loudly. In a match like this, taking out a member would secure a great advantage for their team, and it was likely to be the deciding factor in winning the match!

On the side of the Chinese team, the advisors, students, and leaders all had grim faces.

If Feng Li was to say something, the team had collapsed a lot quicker than he thought. If the opposing team failed to find a breakthrough by targeting Jiang Shaoxu, their defensive formation could still hold on for more than ten rounds!

—

“Congratulations, you are the first person to be knocked out from this match. You will cry again when the people of your country, your teammates, and your advisors are criticizing you for losing the match. Gorgeous, I’ll send you out like a gentleman.” The tanned Mage was amused by Jiang Shaoxu’s glare.

His Granite Inferior Dragon had already caught the woman. What difference would it make if the woman had woken up or not?

Jiang Shaoxu’s gaze sharpened. The tears had stopped pouring out from her eyes. Even though her face was still wet from her tears, and her vision was still blurred, she had a determined look in her eyes!

“You’re the one that’s going to be condemned and treated disdainfully!” Jiang Shaoxu’s cold gaze suddenly burned passionately as she stared right at the opponent in front of her!

“That’s hilarious. You can’t possibly be thinking of controlling my Granite Inferior Dragon with your mental strength?” the tanned Mage snapped furiously.

“I won’t need to control it, I just need to control you!” The strong light emitted by Jiang Shaoxu’s eyes sprang right at the tanned Mage.

The tanned Mage was standing on the shoulder of the Granite Inferior Dragon. He did not think that a woman who was like an arrow at the end of its flight would suddenly unleash such strong magic.

“In your dreams!” the Mage reacted fairly quickly, commanding the Granite Inferior Dragon to tighten its grip.

The grip of the Granite Inferior Dragon was extremely strong. Jiang Shaoxu’s bones started to crack as an overwhelming force was applied to her.

However, the glow in Jiang Shaoxu’s eyes showed no sign of weakening, as if she was unable to feel any pain!

“Crush her!” the Mage yelled at the top of his lungs as he was about to lose his mind to Jiang Shaoxu’s magic.

Jiang Shaoxu was unwilling to give up either, with a strong determination that she had never shown before!

The assistant judges were ready to make their moves. Jiang Shaoxu was currently in great danger, as she did not have any protection. If the Granite Inferior Dragon tightened its grip any further, it would crush every bone in Jiang Shaoxu’s body.

“That girl, she’s out of her mind!” The two assistant judges could not wait any further.

They had to intervene. Otherwise, the whole world would see a young, beautiful woman exploding, and blood splattering everywhere. The tanned Mage had clearly given his Summoned Beast the order to kill the woman amid the great torture he was in!

The assistant judges entered the stage. They would be able to save Jiang Shaoxu within a second, but it also meant that Jiang Shaoxu would be disqualified from the match.

However, the tanned Mage on the shoulder of the Granite Inferior Dragon suddenly cried out in pain and fell to the shoulder feebly.

The Granite Inferior Dragon was trying to kill Jiang Shaoxu just a moment ago, but it suddenly loosened its grip in an instant.

Jiang Shaoxu fell to the ground. The tears on her face were already dry from the blowing wind, but the determination in her eyes was scarily strong!

Jiang Shaoxu did not panic at all, as if everything was completely under her control. She reached out her hand, pointing at the Psychic Mage, Parker.

“Take him out!” Jiang Shaoxu uttered.

The Granite Inferior Dragon immediately turned around, unleashing all its power to attack Parker!

Parker’s face paled. He did not expect his opponent would be able to control the tanned Mage, and even worse, she had managed to control the Granite Inferior Dragon, too!

“Splendid, that was absolutely impressive! She managed to control the Summoner, and used him to command the Summoned Beast. That was brilliant!” Feng Li yelled out in excitement.

—

The tables had turned suddenly. The Ice Mage of the German team had broken down mentally, making him unfit for battle. Furthermore, the powerful Granite Inferior Dragon had suddenly become the Chinese team’s helper, posing a great threat to the Germans!

A great uproar took place in the stadium. The people could feel their hearts racing just watching the sequence. The counterattack from Jiang Shaoxu took everyone by surprise. The way she stood against the enormous Inferior Dragon and the tanned Mage unyieldingly had touched the hearts of the crowd. They immediately felt their blood boiling!

The weak woman that was initially crying in tears had transformed into a firm and unyielding fighter. The crowd could not find any words to describe the excitement they were feeling!

However, it was obvious that the transformation did not just happen instantly.

The weak girl that was tearing up was Jiang Shaoxu eight years ago.

But now, she was no longer lazy or unambitious. She was here just so the man that had passed away would be proud of her.

—

“I promised you that I would be standing on this stage, and here I am.

“But you promised me that you were going to come back safely, why didn’t you keep your promise?...”

—

BANG! The Granite Inferior Dragon fully unleashed its might and attacked the Psychic Mage Parker with rocks and sand.

Parker fled ignominiously. He was not only under the attack of the ferocious Granite Inferior Dragon, but he was also suffering the wrath of Jiang Shaoxu. No one had ever dared touch the deepest secret inside her heart. The man could easily attack her with other illusions, yet he had decided to use the cruelest method.

He initially thought he could crush Jiang Shaoxu’s mind, but little did he know, it was both the most fragile and sturdiest place in her mind. Her tears had fallen, yet her heart had grown even stronger!

Chapter 1109: A Full Set of Defensive Equipment!

“How can they afford to be so careless?” Johnson cursed.

The Granite Inferior Dragon was chasing after Parker fiercely. The magic armor that Parker was wearing was torn into pieces by the dragon, fresh blood pouring out of it.

The woman with moles had the Healing Element as her tertiary Element. She quickly cast a Healing Spirit to treat Parker’s injuries when she saw the man running toward her.

“The Inferior Dragon is out of control, I suggest we take it out first!” Reed said coldly.

The captain, Johnson nodded. The tanned Mage had suffered a mental breakdown, so he was basically out of the match. If they had to fight the Inferior Dragon while they were down one member, it was the same as the four of them going against six enemies. It was too much of a disadvantage for them.

Johnson suddenly vanished with a flicker.

The Inferior Dragon continued to chase after Parker. As it was about to attack Parker again, dark Shadow Orbits suddenly emerged below its feet. The Shadow Orbits quietly constructed a formation. Following that, countless dark pikes were fired, nailing into the enormous Inferior Dragon.

The Inferior Dragon tried to move forward, yet it realized that it could no longer move its body.

“Darkness Erosion!” Johnson said callously. The dark pikes that stabbed the Inferior Dragon started to corrode its sturdy skin.

Its skin was the main reason that the Inferior Dragon was unafraid of magic. Even Advanced Spells were unable to inflict any damage on the creature. However, its skin was corroded severely under Johnson’s dark magic, and it even started to fall off piece by piece.

Reed took hold of the opportunity. He raised his hands, his arms covered by lightning in the shape of springs.

Two Silent Deadly Bolts collided in front of the Granite Inferior Dragon. The impact immediately formed a destructive lightning storm, with lightning arcs soaring into the sky like dragons. The lightning spread further into the distance.

The Granite Inferior Dragon was right in the middle of the storm and blasted by the lightning strikes. The strong lightning current knocked the enormous creature to the ground!

“Don’t let it get back up again!” Johnson strengthened the control and erosion of his dark magic.

Reed summoned the fiery snake again. The snake engulfed in green flames rammed into the Granite Inferior Dragon before it could rise to its feet, leaving a scorched hole on its chest...

The Granite Inferior Dragon could no longer get up. The quick teamwork between Reed and Johnson had allowed them to take out the Granite Inferior Dragon in just a few moments.

“The German team requests a substitution!” the main judge announced in a loud voice. Two assistant judges immediately carried the tanned Mage down the stage, and the half-dead Granite Inferior Dragon was withdrawn into his Contracted Space.

The member being substituted into the match had to enter the stage from the boundary. After the tanned Mage was carried down the stage, a skinny Wind Mage came in and swiftly grouped up with the rest of the team. He said with a faint smile, “It’s a surprise that our team has sent in a substitute first, but it isn’t really a surprise how disappointing you guys are!”

“Fendy, enough talk; do you see that Sound Mage? Your job is to take her out in the shortest time possible. She has been quite a nuisance in stopping Reed’s spells,” Johnson pointed out.

“What about that Psychic Mage? Her mental strength isn’t weak, either,” the man called Fendy asked.

“Parker will handle her,” Johnson turned around and glanced at Parker. The man’s hair was disheveled, and he seemed to be in bad shape. Luckily, he was pretty good at running away. The Granite Inferior Dragon was unable to inflict any serious damage to him.

Fendy was a Wind Mage, his speed was outstanding. The winds scattered in his surroundings were like fast-traveling tunnels for him. He was so quick that his moves were basically unpredictable!

Fendy was soon keeping Nanyu busy. Nanyu had good hearing, allowing her to tell where her enemy was attacking from. However, when the enemy was so quick that he could mix in a few feints before his attempts, it no longer mattered, even if she knew where he was attacking from!

Parker continued to have a showdown of the Psychic Element with Jiang Shaoxu, while Fendy continued to harass Nanyu. The destructive Mage, Reed burst out laughing and said, "No one can possibly stop me now!"

"Take that defensive Mage out, he's annoying to deal with!" Johnson ordered.

The German team was having quite a headache trying to break through Zhao Manyan's defense. The best way to take him out was by going all out at him. Otherwise, if his defensive spells regenerated and were off cooldown, all their efforts would be in vain!

"Down you go!" Reed's destructive Spells returned to the stage. He blasted the Chinese team wildly by combining his Lightning and Fire Elements.

The man's magic was able to penetrate defensive spells. Zhao Manyan had no choice but to activate his defensive equipment.

To the team's relief, he had brought quite a lot of magic equipment to the match. The enemy's spells were able to ignore his defensive spells, yet were unable to penetrate the defense of magic equipment. The magic equipment allowed Zhao Manyan to hold his ground temporarily.

"This guy!" Reed was agitated when he saw Zhao Manyan keep pulling out magic Equipment, as if the man had an endless supply of them.

Reed almost forgot that Zhao Manyan was the son of the Zhao Financial Group. He might be lacking in other aspects, but when it came to magic equipment, it was quite obvious that the man had lots of high-quality magic equipment.

Zhao Manyan had a wooden-shield ring on his left hand, and a rock-wall bracelet on his right hand. His magic armor was fairly tough, and even his Wing Magical Equipment could produce a golden barrier to protect him.

Normally, Reed could easily take out his opponents, since he was able to surprise them with his Innate Talent. However, he was quite enraged when facing the pay-to-win Turtle Shell Mage with a full set of defensive equipment!

"You might have a lot of defensive equipment, but I wonder if your teammates have enough defensive Equipment to protect them!" Reed was not stupid. He immediately directed his destructive spells at Nanyu instead!

Zhao Manyan was the tank of the team. Having a high defense alone was not enough, since he had to take the bullets for his teammates, too. Zhao Manyan was long prepared for that. He immediately ran toward Nanyu when he saw Reed switching his target!

"We might have trouble knocking you out, but do you seriously think we can't trap you in one place? Enjoy your stay here!" a cold voice said. Zhao Manyan turned to his side. He did not see anyone nearby, but a huge curtain of darkness was looming over him.

Chains of darkness landed on Zhao Manyan. Zhao Manyan tried to escape with Earth Wave, but the coverage of the Nyx Regime was a lot bigger than he thought. He was unable to outrun the darkness in time.

“Crap!” Zhao Manyan had a bad feeling.

As a defensive Mage, his greatest weakness was being trapped in one place. Even if his defense was as sturdy as a turtle shell, he was completely useless if the enemy simply trapped him in the maze of the Nyx Regime!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1110: I'll Blast Them to the Ground!

Zhao Manyan was still in the maze of darkness. He finally broke free from the chains, yet he was struggling to find the way out.

Not long after, the main judge announced in a loud voice, “The Chinese team requests a substitution!”

Zhao Manyan was trying his best to break free from the Nyx Regime. In the meantime, he was hoping that the person that was knocked out on their team was that little b**ch, Mu Tingying.

However, the truth was not as ideal as he thought. It was Nanyu that failed to defend herself against Reed’s destructive spells, which were able to ignore any defensive spells.

The person that substituted for her was Jiang Yu. Again, it was not what Zhao Manyan had expected. Shouldn’t they send Mo Fan into the match by now, so the two destructive Mages could have a showdown and see who was going to last until the end?

What could Jiang Yu possibly offer?

Jiang Yu immediately summoned his Rock Golem General when he entered the stage. To everyone’s surprise, the Rock Golem General had evolved to the Commander-level, and its thick rocky skin had turned into a powerful shield!

Although Reed’s magic was able to ignore defensive spells, it was unable to penetrate someone’s defense. His spells were only effective if his captain Johnson cast the same spell that had eroded the Inferior Dragon’s armor.

Zhao Manyan had always thought Jiang Yu’s heavy and clumsy Rock Golem was fairly useless. However, as the creature stood firmly in front of the team to endure the destructive spells for them, Zhao Manyan was quite impressed by it!

“Look out, they are using the same approach again!” Ai Jiangtu knew Johnson was on the move when he sensed the presence of the Shadow Element surging around the Rock Golem General.

Johnson’s Dark Magic was fairly powerful. It was able to erode the sturdy skin of the Inferior Dragon. It was likely that the spell was the Rock Golem General’s weakness, too.

“Too slow!” Johnson grinned coldly, hurling several shadow pikes at the Rock Golem General from his mantle.

The shadow pikes were unstoppable. As they landed on the Rock Golem General, its skin began to erode at a pace visible to the naked eyes...

A silver rhomboid appeared above the Rock Golem General right after the shadow spikes. The strong gravitational force knocked the creature to the ground. The creature was already struggling to stand from the erosion, so it immediately slammed to the ground as the rhomboid came crashing down onto it!

The silver flicker in Reed’s eyes slowly disappeared. The giant rock creature had been quite a nuisance to deal with, but now, he would soon knock the members of the Chinese team out with his destructive spells one by one!

Lightning flickered rapidly in the air, with deep groans of thunder above the clouds. It felt like they were going to explode at any second!

The lightning strikes came down at the Chinese team. Each lightning strike had a hint of a sinister, green light, and whenever the lightning strikes easily passed through the defensive spells, the green luster would brighten up...

“Night Rakshasa, take him out with a single blow!” Jiang Yu ordered.

Jiang Yu had endured the attack silently. As he was covered in wounds and bruises after being struck by the lightning, the Night Rakshasa that had been hiding in the dark made her move.

Jiang Yu knew that their first priority was to take out the destructive Mage on the opposing team. He had allowed the man to attack his Rock Golem General just so he would lower his guard.

The Night Rakshasa was a brilliant assassin. She was completely silent as she moved across the sand. She dashed forward within the brief darkness whenever a lightning flash took place. The agile cat demon turned into a dark slash and swept past the back of Reed’s neck without a sign.

Jiang Yu was not trying to take Reed’s life. The organizer had made it clear that if the participants were able to leave a little scratch on the opponents’ vital parts, they would be disqualified from the match.

As such, the Night Rakshasa only needed to leave a faint scratch on the back of Reed’s neck to disqualify him!

Reed was still immersed in the pleasure of his destructive spells. He was usually a man with no expression, but whenever he saw his enemy fleeing for their lives before him, he would burst out laughing like a maniac. He enjoyed watching the despair that his enemy showed whenever he attacked with his destructive spells!

That distraction had prevented him from noticing the agile cat demon approaching him.

Reed reacted fairly quickly. He yelled, “Telekinesis: Scatter!” when he noticed the ambusher was right behind him.

The force of the Telekinesis circled the man before shoving in all directions, trying to knock the Night Rakshasa away.

The petite figure of the Night Rakshasa forced her way through the force like a needle and continued to approach Reed's weak spot.

Reed panicked. He did not even have the time to summon his magic Armor. He could only dodge instinctively.

"Earth Wave!" Not far away, the German team's captain, Johnson cast a spell. He controlled the sand below Reed's feet and forcibly dragged the man toward him.

It was unlikely that Reed could dodge the Night Rakshasa's attack on his own. However, with Johnson's help, Reed managed to dodge the deadly attack. The Night Rakshasa's claws only left a deep cut half a meter long on Reed's back.

"Damn it, it was so close!" Jiang Yu was disappointed upon seeing the outcome.

If the Night Rakshasa had been able to take Reed out, their team would have a great chance at winning the match.

However, Johnson, the captain of the opposing team, was a very sharp and experienced fighter. On top of that, the man's primary Element was the Shadow Element, so it was very likely that he had noticed the Night Rakshasa as she was making her move.

Normally, people would simply mistake the slight presence of magic as part of the collision between spells, and simply ignore it. However, the German team's captain was extremely cautious, and he managed to save Reed in the nick of time!

"Don't underestimate these Chinese, do you understand?!" the German captain snapped coldly.

If they took the match seriously, they would surely find openings to disqualify the members of the Chinese team, but the two teams were currently on an equal footing. It definitely did not look good for them!

"That son of a b**ch, I won't forgive him!" Reed said, clenching his teeth as he felt the burning pain on his back.

The woman with moles quickly backed away from the fight with Mu Tingying to treat Reed's injury, since the man was the core of their team!

"Go and unleash your wrath, little beast!" the woman with moles said in an alluring manner after treating the man's wound.

Reed was truly infuriated. Now that two of his teammates were focusing on protecting him, he no longer needed to keep an eye on the detestable cat demon.

The man vented his anger by casting a Fire spell with a furious roar. The flames of the formidable Sky-Flame Funeral poured down from the sky. As the people lifted their gazes, they immediately saw a meteorite coming down at Venice, bearing a spectacular aura of death!

The Hellish Flames had wide coverage and were entirely unstoppable. Almost half of the stage was set aflame.

Ai Jiangtu tried his best to rescue his teammates by casting Blink continuously. He first repositioned Jiang Shaoxu since he was right in the middle of the blast, before knocking Jiang Shaoxu further into the distance with his Telekinesis. He then stood in front of Mu Tingying and used his will to form a wall to face the sinister, green flames directly...

Unfortunately, even the defense set up with his will was still considered a defensive spell, meaning that the Hellish Flames were able to pass through it with ease.

The flames knocked Ai Jiangtu and Mu Tingying flying, the scorching heat striking them fiercely.

The two had already used some of their defensive equipment. They were struggling to stand against the incredible force.

Mu Tingying was devoured by the Hellish Flames. She slammed into the barrier and almost lost consciousness. An assistant judge quickly came and carried her down the stage.

Mu Tingying soon regained consciousness. When she realized she had been carried down the stage by the assistant judge, she snapped furiously, "I'm fine, put me down, I still have equipment that I haven't used!"

"You have been disqualified from the match," the assistant judge declared firmly.

The assistant judges would save the participants based on their judgment. Even if they made the wrong call, the participant would still be disqualified from the match!

Mu Tingying's situation was right on the edge, and in the eyes of the relatively young assistant judge, her life was already in danger, so he decided to intervene.

As soon as he intervened, it did not matter if Mu Tingying was still fit for battle, she would still be disqualified!

Mu Tingying's face darkened. She had the urge to tear the assistant judge into pieces. She had been disqualified before she could even use her trump card!

The substitution member immediately replaced Mu Tingying as soon as she was carried down the stage.

The member replacing Mu Tingying was Nanrong Ni. The team was being blasted mercilessly by the opposing destructive Mage. Almost every member of the team was injured. At this rate, the remaining four members would soon be knocked out, so it was necessary to send Nanrong Ni in to heal them so they could recover their strength.

Nanrong Ni's primary Element was Healing. Her Healing Magic was a lot stronger than the woman with moles on the German team. Not long after she entered the stage, she managed to heal Ai Jiangtu's burns, Zhao Manyan's festered skin, Jiang Shaoxu's broken bones, and Jiang Yu's electric shock, allowing them to recover most of their strength.

"It's useless to send a Healer in now!" Reed totally turned into a powder keg surrounded by lightning. Wherever he went, he would simply stir a great disaster with his elemental spells.

Since Nanyu was disqualified, Reed had been completely unstoppable. The five members of the Chinese team were forced to use their defensive equipment.

However, the defensive equipment could only be used once. Even Zhao Manyan, who was wearing a full set of defensive equipment was about to run out of it soon.

Seeing this, Feng Li frowned and glanced at Mo Fan, who was like a wild horse champing at the bit. The man said, "Prepare yourself, the others have forced the German team to show what they have, don't let us down."

"Mo Fan, do your best!" Mu Nujiao called out with a smile from where she was sitting among the substitutes.

"Just you watch, I'll blast them to the ground!" Mo Fan had long waited for his turn.