

## Versatile 1111

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#### Chapter 1111: Flanked by Four People

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The battle gradually intensified. Not long after, both Jiang Shaoxu and the Psychic Mage were worn out mentally, and were disqualified from the match.

Jiang Shaoxu's performance today was utterly shocking. If the Granite Inferior Dragon was considered half a person in terms of strength, she had taken out the tanned Mage, Parker the Psychic Mage, and the Granite Inferior Dragon. She basically took out two and a half people out on her own!

Without Jiang Shaoxu's contribution, it was unlikely that the match would have lasted until now.

Seeing Jiang Shaoxu leaving the stage feebly, Mo Fan immediately charged into the battlefield.

The supporters of the Chinese team burst into an uproar at his appearance. They were well aware of how strong Mo Fan was, and he was currently ranked fifth among all the participants, even though the ranking did not necessarily reflect their true strength!

"Intercept him!" the German captain Johnson instantly ordered his teammates.

The assistant judge would bring the participant that was knocked out down the stage, and there was an entrance at the corner of the stage. The substitute member was only allowed to enter the stage after receiving the signal from the assistant judge.

Since the position of the teams would keep changing as the match went on, the entrance that Mo Fan was at was actually closer to the German team.

To everyone's surprise, the German team suddenly withdrew from the fight against the Chinese team. The four of them were all heading toward the entrance where Mo Fan was!

The four members of the German team were very aggressive, planning to disqualify Mo Fan by abusing the opportunity granted to them by the rules!

"F\*\*k, no wonder they kept moving in that direction!" Zhao Manyan yelled.

"We have to back him up!" Jiang Yu said.

"He's too far away, and considering how split up we are, if we move too close, their destructive Mage could easily attack us. If they are picking on our substitute, we'll pick on theirs instead!" Ai Jiangtu said.

The distance was indeed too far, and by the time they reached the place, Mo Fan would be flanked.

"He's right, Mo Fan should be able to hold on by himself, we need to hurry!"

The Chinese team reacted fairly quickly too. They immediately targeted the substitute of the German team.

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Fire, Lightning, Ice, Demon Tree Hand: when Mo Fan was preparing to display his remarkable prowess in the match saw the spells approaching him, his face immediately turned pale!

*-F\*\*k this shit, do they seriously have to set me up when I just joined the match?-*

Mo Fan knew the opponents he was facing were unlike the weak students he had fought against before. He immediately cast Time Stasis to slow down the magic spells targeting him and summoned the Dark Noble Mantle to make him invisible.

“Brilliant Light!” The captain of the German team was a smart man. He instinctively cast a Light Spell when he saw Mo Fan suddenly vanish into thin air.

The light almost instantly revealed Mo Fan’s silhouette.

“He’s there!” Johnson fired an arrow of Brilliant Light at Mo Fan to tag his faint silhouette, allowing his teammates to see where Mo Fan was too.

“Well done, captain, leave him to me!” Reed immediately locked his destructive spells on Mo Fan. A lightning arc immediately swept past and struck Mo Fan fiercely.

Following it, a Demon Torture appeared and grabbed Mo Fan’s faint silhouette.

The scorching flames of the Groundbreak erupted right under Mo Fan’s feet!

The advisors could not help but wear anxious looks when they saw the different lights from the spells that were targeting Mo Fan.

They were hoping that Mo Fan could apply great pressure to the German team, so the Chinese team could secure an advantageous position, but they did not expect the German team to blast Mo Fan with all they had as soon as he joined the match.

The other members of the German team were not as much of a threat to Mo Fan, but the damage of Reed’s magic was comparable to his own. It was fairly difficult for anyone to resist Reed’s attacks alone!

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“Are his teammates seriously not going to save him?”

“Don’t tell me the strongest member of the Chinese team, Mo Fan, is going to be knocked out in an instant. Ai Jiangtu and the others weren’t smart with their decision. Mo Fan’s strength greatly surpasses the substitute of the German team. They are more than willing to trade their substitute with Mo Fan, who’s fifth on the ranking!”

“Indeed, but there’s nothing they could do, either. The German team has been planning for it all along.”

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Meanwhile, Ai Jiangtu and his teammates easily knocked out the substitute from the German team, yet none of them seemed to be happy about it.

“How’s Mo Fan doing?” Jiang Yu blurted out.

“Not sure, it’s an entire mess there. A normal person would be crippled by now.”

A huge puff of smoke rose into the air. The spells slowly dissipated after a while. Johnson stared closely at the Brilliant Light that he had used to tag Mo Fan previously.

The tagging of the Brilliant Light had quite a long duration. If the tag disappeared before it reached its limit, it simply meant the target had been eliminated.

But even so, Johnson did not seem relieved.

He was a Shadow Mage too, so something did not feel right about the target that he tagged.

“Brilliant Light: Disperse!”

Johnson cast a spell to drive the dust and the smoke away.

He glanced around and immediately noticed a human figure standing close to the barrier. Even though it was still within the coverage of the spells they had cast, the spells did not really inflict serious damage on him!

“What just happened?” the eyes of the woman with moles widened. She could not believe that Mo Fan was perfectly fine after the continuous blasts.

Even a Commander-level creature would be covered in wounds and bruises after enduring the attacks from the four of them, let alone a Mage. How did the guy manage to dodge their attacks? They had clearly landed their spells on him, and their captain had clearly tagged him with the Brilliant Light too.

“It’s a shadow clone!” Johnson’s face darkened. He immediately realized that the target they had attacked was not actually Mo Fan.

“It’s possible to summon a clone with the Shadow Element?” The woman with moles sounded quite surprised.

“The level of his Fleeing Shadow is very high; we didn’t know he was an expert of the Shadow Element too!” Johnson’s gaze sharpened.

“Don’t let him run away, Fendy!”

“Don’t worry, there’s no way he can outrun me!”

It went without saying that Mo Fan had no intention to fight the four members of the opposing team on his own. He immediately went to regroup with his team after tricking his opponents.

Mo Fan did not have any defensive spells, and he had already used the Shadow Clone. He would be in great trouble if he was caught again.

He ran along the boundary of the stage. The Ground Spikes emerging behind him made his heart race even faster. He began to regret how he had failed to keep a low-profile during the treasure hunt and the

knockout round. Otherwise, the opposing team would not be so keen to take him out of the match, making him as miserable as a dog running with its tail between its legs!

“Still trying to run away? Realm of the Wind!” Fendy was flying in the air with Wind Wings. He glanced down at the desperately fleeing Mo Fan from above.

A few winds blew simultaneously, gathering the yellow sand into the wind and constructing a barrier of wind and sand to prevent Mo Fan from regrouping with his team.

“You’re pretty bold to come after me on your own!” Mo Fan harrumphed coldly while glancing in the direction of the German team.

Without wasting any time, Mo Fan threw a Fiery Fist at Fendy.

Fendy was pretty nimble, and quite adept at controlling the Wind Wings. With a flap of his wings, he dashed sideways and dodged Mo Fan’s attack!

“Gravity Space!”

Mo Fan spread his palm and used his will to form a gravitational force field around Fendy. The man started falling from the air as if numerous iron balls were hanging on him!

“Chains of Darkness!”

Mo Fan was fairly quick at chain-casting his spells. After the gravitational space, he immediately constructed the formation of Giant Shadow Spikes, firing several shadow swords at Fendy. Fendy tried to dodge the shadow swords, but he was still struck by a few of them!

Fendy was immediately paralyzed under the effects of the gravitational force and the Chains of Darkness.

An Advanced Star Constellation appeared around Mo Fan. However, as he was halfway through the process, a thick lightning bolt came down from the sky, a sinister green flame inside it!

Mo Fan subconsciously used his will to form a wall to defend himself, yet he was shocked when he saw the lightning passing through his defense easily and landing on him.

Sand was swept in the air. The little sand dune turned into a giant sand pit, and the ground nearby was scorched black.

Mo Fan lay in the middle of the pit. His entire back was blistered. He could even smell his skin burning.

Mo Fan rose to his feet. His eyes were bloodshot as he glared at Reed, who had attacked him sneakily!

The other three members showed up and surrounded Mo Fan. He knew now was not the time to act recklessly, but he was determined to get his revenge on Reed.

That imbecile, he swore he would show the man his Lightning Tyrant soon!

“Mo Fan, come with me!” Ai Jiangtu’s voice appeared.

Mo Fan realized that Ai Jiangtu had suddenly appeared in front of him. He was overjoyed, and anxious at the same time. If he could master the Advanced Spell of the Space Element, Blink, he would not have

found himself in such a pinch now. With the Shadow Element and Blink, any opposing team would have trouble doing any harm to him, even if they had twice their numbers!

Ai Jiangtu cast Blink twice in a row to drag Mo Fan out of his dangerous situation.

The German team was absolutely enraged after seeing this!

Even with the four of them, they had failed to defeat the man. Even worse, they had sacrificed a substitute member on their side!

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“That’s just like Mo Fan, able to escape even though he was completely surrounded. I wonder if the wound on his back is anything serious. Let’s hope it doesn’t affect his performance.”

“We still have a Healer on our team. He can soon recover from it. Unfortunately, the German team still has a substitute left. The advantage that Mo Fan has given the team by putting his life at stake will be gone soon, as the two teams will be back on an equal footing!” Feng Li said.

“That’s the best we could hope for. It simply means Mo Fan has helped the team to take out a member of the opposing team even though he has just joined the match!” Song He was quite optimistic!

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#### **Chapter 1112: Mo Fan’s Destructiveness!**

“Zhao Manyan, protect me, I’m about to go all out!” Mo Fan stood close to Zhao Manyan.

Zhao Manyan still had some defensive equipment left, allowing him to take the hits for Mo Fan.

Zhao Manyan was extremely frustrated by having to flee ignominiously when the opposing destructive Mage kept blasting them with his spells. Now that Mo Fan had arrived, it was time to show these Germans the true definition of a magic cannon!

“Little Flame Belle!” Mo Fan summoned the Little Flame Belle and let her Possess him right away.

After being granted control of the Calamity Fire, Mo Fan immediately drew a Fire Constellation. The brilliant constellation constructed with flames revolved him, setting off his imperiousness!

“Rain of Burning Fists!” Mo Fan had practiced the attack Frank had displayed. Huge fiery fists started pouring down like rain, each leaving a giant, burning pit on the ground. The sky above the German team was full of the burning fists!

The Rain of Burning Fists lasted for quite a while. Mo Fan’s Fiery Fist was remarkably strong, so the German team did not dare to lower their guard now that the Fiery Fists were pouring down like a rain.

Both the woman with moles and Johnson immediately set up their defenses. To their surprise, the Fiery Fists were still pouring down even when their defensive spells had reached their limit!

“A destructive spell that can be blocked isn’t worthy to be called destructive!” Reed scorned Mo Fan’s flames.

His destructive spells were the truly unstoppable ones!

The Star Patterns connected with one another. It was obvious that Reed was planning to have a showdown with Mo Fan using destructive spells. He too was engulfed in flames, but it was a sinister, green flame that gradually spread into the surroundings.

“Still trying to attack?” Mo Fan chuckled when he saw his opponent drawing a Star Constellation. “Fire Phoenix!”

Mo Fan was extremely quick at casting Fire Spells, and his ability to attack without drawing the Star Constellation came from Little Flame Belle’s outstanding control of the Calamity Fire.

Feathers of flames combined into a magnificent, fiery phoenix. As the green snake that Reed had Summoned lunged at Mo Fan, the fiery phoenix beat its wings and rammed fiercely into the green snake.

The flames of two different colors collided. It was obvious that the fiery phoenix made of a thousand burning feathers had the upper hand. The green snake dissipated in the air and scattered across the ground in the form of small sprouts of green flames.

The fiery phoenix was weakened slightly, yet it continued to dive at the German team.

The German team members had barely managed to catch their breaths after being attacked by the Rain of Burning Fists when they saw the fiery phoenix diving at them. They were forced to split up!

“Lightning Explosion!”

As the flames were burning fiercely, Mo Fan finished channeling another spell.

The Psychic Mage on the German team had been taken out by Jiang Shaoxu, thus as long as Mo Fan was in a safe spot, no one could possibly stop him from casting!

Following the two Fire Spells with huge area-of-effects was the Silent Deadly Ray. The lightning arcs and the deadly rays from the explosion forced the members of the German team to scatter. Their formation completely crumbled.

Mo Fan was casting spells with the Lightning Tyrant. Even without the Lightning Tyrant Domain, his lightning spells were incredibly powerful due to the amplifying effect of the Lightning Tyrant. Even though some members of the German team managed to set up their defenses, the strong penetrating ability of the deadly rays still managed to inflict damage on them!

“Damn it!” Reed was a destructive Mage. His defense was not particularly outstanding.

Since the opponent had secured the advantage by attacking first, Reed did not have a chance to channel his Advanced Spells. The morale of the German team dropped rapidly after the members endured three fairly powerful spells in a row!

Reed was finally able to channel his spell under their captain Johnson’s protection!

“Lightning Battle Axe!” Reed’s eyes sharpened as he stared into the sky and swung his arm down!

A battle axe made of lightning suddenly descended from the clear sky, and landed right on Jiang Yu, who failed to dodge the attack in time.

Jiang Yu had set up a defensive spell, but the sinister, green glow of the Lightning Battle Axe allowed the attack to simply pass through his defense and land on him.

The thin shield equipment had no chance of resisting the overwhelming power of the Lightning Battle Axe. Jiang Yu was knocked to the sand, and was soon covered in blood.

Luckily, the Night Rakshasa appeared in the nick of time and dragged Jiang Yu away from the lightning arcs produced by the Lightning Battle Axe. Otherwise, he would have been disqualified right away.

Nanrong Ni immediately cast the Aquarius Star Sign to treat Jiang Yu’s injuries. Unfortunately, he would need some time to recover from such a serious blow. The team could only escort him to the back.

However, Jiang Yu’s condition was not a huge problem for the team, since his greatest trump card was the Night Rakshasa. The creature had played an important role in the match, and the reason why the team was able to last for so long in the match was that the Night Rakshasa had been keeping Reed busy, preventing him from casting his spells!

“Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, look out!” Ai Jiangtu yelled.

Zhao Manyan raised his head and saw a Lightning Battle Axe right above him!

“I don’t think my defensive equipment can take it!” Zhao Manyan said in a panic.

Mo Fan had a stern face. He quickly gathered his will and shoved Zhao Manyan away from him.

“Holy crap, are you crazy?” Zhao Manyan watched the Lightning Battle Axe coming down at Mo Fan fiercely as he was knocked flying.

Mo Fan stomped the ground. Dark lightning arcs began to surround him in a circle, as a formidable presence of lightning burst out of Mo Fan and swept across the stage!

Lightning Tyrant Domain!

With the Domain in place, it felt like Mo Fan had put on an armor of lightning!

The sinister, green Lightning Battle Axe struck down, producing a great blast. It looked like the lightning was about to completely disintegrate him!

The two assistant judges were stunned. They did not think the student would endure the Lightning Battle Axe with his body. Even if a Lightning Mage had a certain resistance toward Lightning, it was nowhere enough to guarantee that he could survive the hit!

“Rivers into the Sea!” Mo Fan stood firmly and faced the battle axe.

Lightning strikes kept descending, yet they seemed to be absorbed by Mo Fan, as the lightning armor on him grew even brighter!

The Lightning Tyrant Domain was able to raise the lightning resistance and ability to absorb lightning of a Mage, and in addition to that, Mo Fan's demon flesh could easily endure the damage of an Advanced Lightning Spell. Therefore, Mo Fan's lightning resistance was absolutely insane with the two factors combined.

Mo Fan rapidly absorbed the energy of the Lightning Battle Axe. Meanwhile, the Lightning Magic in the surrounding area was gathering around him...

The clouds in the sky rumbled as more lightning accumulated in them. Feeling that the energy of the Lightning Battle Axe was not enough to satisfy his needs, Mo Fan further cast a Lightning Strike with Qianjun on himself.

The lightning did not cause any harm to Mo Fan, but the energy stored up by his lightning armor was building rapidly!

"I'll show you the true definition of a destructive spell!" Mo Fan raised his head. The whole stage was trembling due to the energy he had gathered. Even the spectators were having difficulty breathing from the enormous pressure!

"Sky Lightning Claw!" Mo Fan clenched his hands into claws and swung them to both sides.

The lightning burst out of his armor. The lightning claws extended more than a hundred meters, tearing at the members of the German team fiercely!

The damage of Sky Lightning Claws was already higher than an Advanced Lightning Spell, not to mention that Mo Fan had also absorbed the energy of the Lightning Battle Axe and the Lightning Tyrant. The Sky Lightning Claws were actually twice as strong as they usually were!

The destructive lightning claws razed the sand dunes to the ground. The whole place trembled from the overwhelming electric current. Reed, the woman with moles, and Fendy were at the spot where the Sky Lightning Claws were the strongest. The lightning arcs whipped them fiercely and left shocking wounds on them, showing no mercy!

The woman with moles had been in the match for quite a long time. She had used up all her defensive equipment. She initially thought she could defend herself with her spells, yet the Sky Lightning Claws treated her defensive magic like mere air. The lightning claws tossed her into the air, and the lightning arcs whipped her continuously...

The assistant judge immediately went onto the stage upon seeing this.

The terrifying Sky Lightning Claws even left a few scratches on the assistant judge's body, but the man managed to save the woman with moles in the end.

The German team lost another member. Their team only had four members left.

The person with the worst luck was the student that had just joined the match. He was basically a defensive Mage, yet he totally stood no chance against Mo Fan's violent lightning. He was injured even though he had just entered the stage!

Similarly, Reed and Fendy were suffering from serious injuries, too. They had barely survived the lightning attack with the help of their magic armor.



“Do you think that was the end of it?” Mo Fan wore a cruel grin and uttered, “Tyrant Call!”

The Sky Lightning Claws had just dissipated, but the yellow lightning of the Lightning Tyrant Scars was triggered. Each lightning arc of the Sky Lightning Claw would leave a yellow Lightning Tyrant Scar on its target, and as long as the number of Lightning Tyrant Scars reached two, Mo Fan was able to trigger the Tyrant Call!

Mo Fan had left at least ten Lightning Tyrant Scars on both Fendy and Reed. When the Tyrant Call was triggered, a thick, lightning bolt tore through the sky and descended rapidly!

The sequence of attacks ended with a deafening blast. The people immediately saw an enormous pit with a diameter of over ten meters on the ground, and both Fendy and Reed were lying in the pit with their magic armor shattered into pieces...

The crowd’s ears were still buzzing from the lightning. Everyone was staring at the enormous pit in disbelief!

Such power...

Mo Fan was able to ignore his opponents’ defense, too, even though he did not have the Innate Talent of the German team’s destructive Mage!

This was Mo Fan’s destructive power!

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#### **Chapter 1113: The Scariest Man on the German Team**

“Strong, so strong!”

The crowd was left in awe. The Sky Lightning Claws and the Tyrant Call had devastated the stage. The German team that seemed to have the upper hand not long ago had totally lost their domineering aura after enduring the destructive spells. They were all in bad shape, and their magic armor was destroyed, too!

Mo Fan’s spells not only penetrated his target’s defenses, but the number of targets his spells could attack at once was shocking, too!

The woman with moles was knocked out, Reed and Fendy were both injured, and it took them quite some time to barely rise to their feet.

“It seems like the Chinese team has the better destructive Mage. The German team was almost wiped out by his continuous attacks. A weaker team would have been done for by the chain attacks of his lightning spells!”

“Yeah, their defense is completely useless against his Lightning Spells. He basically disqualified a member, left one member in slight injuries, and two in serious injuries...”

“I wonder who the idiot that ranked him fifth among the participants is. Reed has been in the match for quite some time, yet he didn’t really do much. Meanwhile, the Chinese Mage with Double Innate Elements has been completely unstoppable once he joined the match!”

The stadium immediately burst into an uproar. Mo Fan’s destructive Sky Lightning Claws had completely shocked the world. It was fairly easy for them to tell who was stronger. Even though Reed’s Innate Talent was fairly unique, if his spells were unable to pass through the enemy’s defenses, the power of his magic was clearly incomparable to Mo Fan, whether it was based on the damage of the Soul-grade Seeds, the power of the spells, or their control over the Lightning Element.

When Reed attacked Mo Fan with Lightning, the man simply endured it with his body. Meanwhile, Mo Fan’s Sky Lightning Claws almost took out the entire German team!

“Well, well done!” Advisor Feng Li yelled out excitedly.

The middle-aged man who usually had a stern face was currently feeling an adrenaline rush. The performance of his students was better than he had expected, especially Zhao Manyan’s outstanding defense and Jiang Shaoxu’s sudden eruption, both helping the team to overcome the most difficult time.

When Mo Fan finally joined the match, he immediately dealt a serious blow to the opposing team. Mo Fan did not let them down! The German team was on the verge of losing the match after Mo Fan attacked with his Sky Lightning Claws; it made their hearts pound heavily!

“Flying Creek Snow Wolf, Little Flame Belle, take them out!” Mo Fan always went all out in a battle. He was not satisfied with knocking his opponents to the ground. He insisted on stomping on his enemy until they were no longer able to rise to their feet!

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The two powerful Summoned Beasts charged forward. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf had his eyes on the substitute of the German team for a fairly simple reason: the student was an Ice Mage!

If the student had done his homework, he would have learned that the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was a lot stronger when there was ice around him. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf’s true strength easily surpassed the Granite Inferior Dragon’s. He was as strong as an average Commander-level creature, so it was much better if the student refrained from using his Ice Magic.

However, if he was unlucky in a way that he did not learn everything that had happened during the treasure hunt. He would soon find himself with a great surprise...

On the other hand, Little Flame Belle had picked the injured Reed as her opponent. She kept spitting out Calamity Fire, and inextinguishable flames soon surrounded the area.

Reed was completely enraged. He had already been crushed by his opponent in the showdown between the two destructive Mages, and now he was being humiliated by a little creature!

Little Flame Belle was incredibly strong. The Contracted Beast was able to hold her ground even though she was going against a Mage with two Soul-grade Seeds like Reed!

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Captain Johnson of the German team had a dark expression.

He was utterly regretful that the team had failed to take Mo Fan out when the man first joined the match, which eventually placed the team in such a pinch. A member had been disqualified, while the rest were injured. Most importantly, Mo Fan still had two powerful Summoned Beasts, and even though the two creatures were not strong enough to fight any of the members of the German team in a duel, they could easily keep two of their injured members busy with their Commander-level strength!

Johnson had to admit that the Chinese team's ace was incredibly strong. The man was able to match the attacking power of an entire team!

"Trying to take me out first?" As Johnson was observing his surroundings, he quickly realized that the members of the Chinese team were surrounding him.

Johnson was in a very bad spot. It was unlikely that his teammates could back him up.

"Imprisoning Space!" Ai Jiangtu used his will to construct a space made up of six faces, trapping Johnson within it. Johnson was trapped before he could cast the Fleeing Shadow.

Johnson knew he had no chance of escaping. He simply stood in the limited space and faced Ai Jiangtu and Jiang Yu directly.

Jiang Yu had finally recovered after being treated by Nanrong Ni. Both Ai Jiangtu and he moved out at once, trying to take an important member of the German team out with the huge advantage that Mo Fan had secured for the team.

The truth was, in Ai Jiangtu's opinion, the trickiest person to deal with on the German team was not necessarily their defensive Mage, Reed. The man had quite an obvious weakness. He was totally outmatched by Mo Fan's destructive spells, and the only thing that posed a threat to the team was his Innate Talent. However, with the right approach, the team did not have much trouble against him.

Meanwhile, their captain Johnson had been roaming around the stage like a phantom. The man was actually the main reason that the German team was able to take a few of the Chinese team members out! Most importantly, the captain of the German team did not have a single scratch on him, even though he had been in the battle for a long time. Despite the chaotic and intense battle, he had not been caught by any of the attacks. He even managed to dodge Mo Fan's Sky Lightning Claws with his outstanding awareness.

As long as Johnson was still in the match, the German team would still be able to take them on. After all, they had basically used all their defensive equipment. If they gave the opposing destructive Mages a chance to cast their spells, they would be eliminated, too!

Johnson was the person that created the opportunities for Reed. If they managed to keep Johnson at bay, it would simply magnify Reed's weaknesses!

"Captain, this guy is pretty strong. Be careful, he has at least two Soul-grade Seeds," Jiang Yu said alertedly.

Ai Jiangtu nodded. He did not lower his guard just because he had trapped Johnson with his Space Element. The man could easily break free from his spell at any second!

Jiang Yu and Ai Jiangtu were fairly cautious, yet they still underestimated Johnson's explosive power. The man was able to take advantage of a mistake that the Night Rakshasa that Jiang Yu had sent into the space committed. He cast a powerful Light Spell to burn the little creature.

The Night Rakshasa was a dark-type creature, thus any Light Spell would inflict multiples of damage to her. The little creature cried out in pain as her black fur was burned away and her skin blistered from the scorching light.

Jiang Yu immediately withdrew the Night Rakshasa into the Contracted Space. His face was filled with pain and anger.

They had been extremely cautious, yet Johnson had still managed to counterattack them. The man was very good at keeping his composure, even though he was struggling to breathe from the enormous pressure applied by Ai Jiangtu's Space Magic. Despite that, he was still able to keep an eye on the Night Rakshasa and set up the Light trap!

Jiang Yu had lost both his Summoned Beasts, so he had basically lost half his strength. Luckily, he still had the Advanced Summoning Spell and two other Elements to assist Ai Jiangtu.

"He's running away with the Fleeing Shadow!" Jiang Yu immediately followed the man with his senses when he saw Johnson leaving a shadow behind and running away.

Ai Jiangtu had no intention to let Johnson escape, since he was basically an arrow at the end of its flight. Seeing that Johnson had moved eighty meters into the distance, Ai Jiangtu used Blink and showed up in the path that Johnson was escaping into.

"You've lost!" Ai Jiangtu reached out his hand and cast the Demon Torture on Johnson's shadow.

A huge, ghastly figure sinisterly showed up behind Johnson's shadow. It grabbed Johnson firmly and proceeded to drag Johnson's soul out.

During the tournament, if a participant's soul was drawn out by the Demon Torture, even without inflicting any damage on the participant's soul, the person would be disqualified from the match. After all, the Demon Torture of the Curse Element was too dangerous, as it could inflict incurable damage on the target's soul.

The two assistant judges quickly entered the stage upon seeing this.

However, Johnson's shadow suddenly turned into a puff of black smoke and vanished into thin air.

The two assistant judges that were planning to bring Johnson down the stage stood in their spot with blank faces for quite some time.

Ai Jiangtu immediately had a bad feeling upon seeing this!

He quickly turned around and saw a strange shadow showing up behind Jiang Yu. The silhouette of a human figure gradually became clear.

Johnson was holding a dagger in his hand. He placed it softly on Jiang Yu's neck and left a little cut on it.

The cut only damaged Jiang Yu's skin, it did not really hurt Jiang Yu, yet he was already drenched in cold sweat. He turned around in disbelief and saw Johnson's expressionless face right in front of him!

"You two, bring him down," Johnson did not do anything excessive. His body soon turned into a black shadow and swiftly disappeared, but his voice was still echoing nearby amid the sand that was blown into the air.

The two assistant judges that had made a mistake reacted quickly. They came up to Jiang Yu and brought him out of the stage.

The outcome had taken everyone by surprise, including the two assistant judges.

They initially went into the stage to take Johnson away, yet not only did Johnson trick Ai Jiangtu and the assistant judges, he was able to take Jiang Yu out after he was left behind!

Johnson's achievement immediately stirred a great uproar among the supporters of the German team!

As expected of the captain, he was a lot more reliable than Reed, whom they initially had high hopes in because of the rumors!

It was obvious that Johnson was the strongest member of the German team!

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#### **Chapter 1114: The Unyielding Spirit of Men**

Johnson was extremely quick under the effects of the Fleeing Shadow. After taking out Jiang Yu, he immediately headed toward Reed.

Ai Jiangtu had just used Blink, so the spell was still on cooldown for a short time. When he discovered that Johnson had left the area, he immediately had a bad feeling apart. Blaming himself for being too careless, he had allowed his opponent to knock Jiang Yu out!

As Ai Jiangtu thought, Johnson was not trying to run away. He quickly showed up in front of Little Flame Belle.

He did not attack Little Flame Belle, but quickly cast the Nyx Regime. A great darkness soon loomed over the place, consuming it.

Little Flame Belle tried to stop the darkness from spreading further with her flames, but she was soon hit by a few shadow spikes that took her by surprise.

The shadow spikes sealed off Little Flame Belle's movement and magic, preventing her from casting a single spell.

Johnson was incredibly smart, and each of his actions reflected the goal he had in mind. He had shown up just to seal off Little Flame Belle's attacks. If Reed was attacked Little Flame Belle now, the creature would surely suffer serious injuries.

However, that was not what Johnson had in mind. He was well aware that taking out Mo Fan's Contracted Beast was not enough to turn the tables. The only chance for the German team to win the match was Reed!

The Chinese team no longer had any defensive equipment. If he gave Reed a chance to cast the Hellish Flames, it would surely give their team the comeback they were looking for!

As such, Johnson did not bother wasting his time on Little Flame Belle. His only goal was to stop her from interrupting Reed's channeling. The Nyx Regime was to ensure that the little creature was unable to find where Reed was in the pitch-black darkness!

"Reed, it's all you now!" Johnson glanced at Reed and said in a serious voice.

"Leave it to me!" Reed clenched his teeth, turning the humiliation he had felt into raging flames.

The sinister, green flame engulfed Reed. His formidable aura combined with the dark magic, making him look even more terrifying!

The green flame that was like a little firefly in the darkness burned fiercer. Soon, a shocking meteorite appeared in the sky...

The meteorite looked extremely tiny at the start, but as the flames engulfing it spread further away while the meteorite gradually approached the ground. The people immediately realized how enormous the meteorite was. It felt like it was going to smash the entire city into a huge hole!

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"We're done for!" The supporters of the Chinese team inhaled deeply upon seeing the meteorite. They could not help but imagine the terrible fate that would befall the Chinese team.

The area-of-effect of the Hellish Flames was incredibly huge. Even the Healer Nanrong Ni would struggle to dodge it, and Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan were right in the middle of it. Reed's intention was very obvious: he was aiming to disqualify both Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan with the spell!

Mo Fan had already used his armor when he was flanked by the German team. Even if he was to cast the Fleeing Shadow now, he had no hope of escaping the area of the Hellish Flames either. If Mo Fan had learned Blink, he would be able to dodge the attack and even counterattack Reed, but unfortunately, he had not learned it yet.

What's even worse was, Little Flame Belle was currently trapped in the darkness. If Little Flame Belle Possessed him, Mo Fan's fire resistance would not be any weaker than his lightning resistance. He would at most suffer a slight injury even if the meteorite landed right on him.

However, Mo Fan was unsure if he could endure the attack without Little Flame Belle's help!

The Hellish Flames seemed to be stronger than before. It was obvious that Reed had given his all by strengthening the spell with his magic equipment. Without the protection of magic equipment, Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Nanrong Ni stood no chance against it!

—

Ai Jiangtu was still pretty far away. He tried his best to regroup with his team, yet when he realized that he had no chance of making it, he immediately switched his focus to Fendy.

Ai Jiangtu was unable to stop the Hellish Flames. He could only take hold of the opportunity to eliminate the Wind Mage of the opposing team!

"I don't have any magic equipment left," Nanrong Ni said.

Zhao Manyan glanced at Mo Fan and saw the man was already accumulating his energy. He was unwilling to sit and wait for his defeat. It seemed like he was planning to fend off the incoming attack with violence. He was planning to attack the meteorite with his spell!

However, the meteorite was less than a hundred meters away. Even if Mo Fan attacked now, the impact would still inflict serious damage on them, thus it would not make much of a difference.

"Old Zhao, back off now, I'm going to smash it into pieces!" Mo Fan had finished accumulating his energy. He was about to soar into the sky like a bolt of lightning.

It was Mo Fan's usual approach. He did not have any defensive spells to protect himself. If he could not dodge the attack, he would simply try and overcome the attack in a violent manner, regardless of the damage he would receive. Anything was better than standing there and watching the spell land on them like that!

"Back off my ass, if you trust me, just aim your attack at those two Germans!" Zhao Manyan had no intention of running away. He glared at the green meteorite that was rapidly approaching from the sky and said in a manly voice, "Damn it, with I, Zhao Manyan here, how could I let you take the hit for us? If even a single spout of flame lands on your head, my surname won't be Zhao anymore!"

"You don't have any magic equipment left," Mo Fan said.

"Stop talking! The first sentence I want to hear from you when I wake up in the hospital, is that you've beaten the crap out of those Germans!" Zhao Manyan declared, as the golden wings on his back spread apart.

The wings flapped and launched Zhao Manyan into the air. His figure was shrouded by a golden glow as he went straight at the meteorite!

Mo Fan was startled. He could not believe it was the same Zhao Manyan that he knew...

The Zhao Manyan he knew was extremely scared of death. He was the last person that would sacrifice himself for the greater good. Even though they were currently in the middle of a match, and the assistant judges would intervene to save their lives, if their opponent's spells were simply too powerful, there was a chance that they might die, too!

"Old Zhao, your spirit is so f\*\*king touching!" Mo Fan felt a wild surge of emotions as he watched Zhao Manyan flying straight at the Hellish Flames.

As the saying went, one takes the behavior of one's company. Mo Fan strongly believed that Zhao Manyan had been influenced by him, resulting in such a great transformation.

If that was the case, there was no way Mo Fan was going to let him down!

—

Zhao Manyan sprang up to a height of around eighty meters. Even the fire tongues of the green meteorite were bigger than him!

However, in Zhao Manyan's eyes, the sinister, green glow around the destructive spell was an utter humiliation. He had finally found the path that was meant for him, and it had allowed him to make a name for himself in the tournament. How was it acceptable that this asshole's Innate Talent could simply disregard the effort he had put into to learn his defensive spells?

"I would like to see how many layers of defense you can pass through!"

"Water Barrier: Circulation!"

"Water Curtain!"

"Light Protection: Sacred Shield!"

"Plummeting Rays: Sacred Armor!"

"Rock Iron Skin!"

"Totem Mark!"

Zhao Manyan cast all the defensive spells that stacked up as layers of defense on him as he rose into the sky. The magic glows of different colors combined into one, while the mark of the special container further strengthened the defense.

He also had two elemental rings that were able to boost the potency of his Light and Water Elements by twenty percent!

Finally, Zhao Manyan used the broken golden wings to wrap himself, turning him into a golden bullet flying at the terrifying meteorite with great momentum!

The Hellish Flames made contact with Zhao Manyan. The scorching heat almost set the man on fire. Luckily, the Rock Iron Skin prevented his skin from burning.

Zhao Manyan was even closer to the meteorite. The layers of defense on him were being peeled off continuously, as if they were mere pieces of paper!

"Water Barrier!" Zhao Manyan did not give up. He continued to cast defensive spells on himself.

However, despite the layers of defensive spells he had, regardless if they were a Basic, Intermediate, or Advanced Spell, the green flames easily passed through them and gradually approached his flesh.

Zhao Manyan clenched his teeth. He did not back away, but rammed right into the meteorite. The courage and boldness he displayed left the crowd in awe.

—

"You have a very impressive brother, Zhao Youqian, but why do I feel like you weren't very proud of him, judging from how you always speak of him?"



“To be honest, I’m quite surprised myself,” Zhao Youqian replied.

“Aren’t you worried about him? His defense is nothing but air to the flames.”

“How can I not be worried...”

Pang Lai, who had been rather silent throughout the match, suddenly spoke. His eyes flickered with excitement, as if he had learned the secret of the sinister, green glow shrouding the incoming spell. He pointed at the Hellish Flames that were clearly fainter and said, “That guy’s Innate Talent doesn’t really ignore the defense! Each of the defensive spells is actually weakening it!”

The others immediately took a closer look, and discovered that not only was the aura of the meteorite falling, it was actually shrinking by a lot, too. It was actually weakening as it passed through each layer of Zhao Manyan’s defense!

— —

The meteorite finally exploded around fifty meters above the ground. The flames spread in the air like brilliant fireworks.

The stage trembled, and among the pieces of the meteorite, a man engulfed in flames slammed into the ground close to the magic barrier.

An assistant judge immediately went up to the man and put out the flames burning him. He discovered that the man’s face was burned beyond recognition.

—

Mo Fan glanced over and saw the assistant judge carrying Zhao Manyan down the stage. He could not help but let out a sigh.

The two of them initially said they were only going to mess around on the national team. Their actual goal was to spread their seed across the world, to let the women of different countries experience the love and gentleness of a Chinese man. However, they had simply lost their minds and treated the match as a battle of pride. Mo Fan could not tell whether it was the challenges that Zhao Manyan had overcome during the training that changed his mind, or the speech that Chairman Shao Zheng gave that awakened his blood...

Either way, to fight in a battle like this actually felt a lot more pleasant than sharing their love with women of different countries. After all, they were basically going up against a few of the strongest countries in the world!

[Versatile Mage](#)

**Chapter 1115: Defeating the German Team**

“Little Flame Belle!” Mo Fan called loudly. The little creature that had lost her ways in the darkness slammed her way out of the maze of darkness and rammed into Mo Fan’s chest like a burning, red heart!

The strong flames rolled fiercely, the burning feathers formed a shocking vortex circling Mo Fan.

The combination of the brown-red and blazing red flames generated a heat so strong that the sand blown into the air was burned away instantly. Apart from the flames that occupied the stage with a diameter of over three hundred meters, countless lightning arcs were surging too, each sweeping the ground like a snake more than ten meters long, forming the Lightning Tyrant Domain that encapsulated the German team. Its members were struggling to breathe properly!

“The Domain of Lightning and Fire!” Mo Fan unleashed the two magicks simultaneously.

The Fire Element was the most aggressive and active among the Elements, while the Lightning Element was the most violent. The presence of the two Elements kept building up under Mo Fan’s command in the stage within a diameter of three hundred meters. Even without drawing a Star Orbit, a Star Pattern, or a Star Constellation, flaring lights from the colliding energies of the two different Elements were igniting across the stage!

“Double Domain, that guy has combined two domains into one!” Pang Lai exclaimed in surprise.

—

Each Domain was supposed to be isolated, as each Element was isolated from the other Elements. When two different Elements were being combined, the energy of the two Elements would either cancel one another out, or turn into an elemental storm as the energy went haywire.

As such, even if a Mage had several Soul-grade Seeds, allowing the Mage to establish different Domains, it was impossible to set up two Domains at the same time...

But now, Mo Fan had unleashed his two Domains simultaneously. The lightning and fire clashed fiercely, filling the whole stage with a strong, disturbing aura of destruction!

—

“The Fire Domain doesn’t belong to Mo Fan, but the Fire Spirit. Mo Fan is controlling the Lightning Domain while the Flame Belle controls the Fire Domain. If the two Domains are able to reach an equilibrium state, it is actually possible for the two Domains to co-exist, but it’s simply shocking how daring Mo Fan was to even attempt it!”

No one could possibly tell what would happen when the two most aggressive Elements were accumulated in a tiny space!

“Your turn is done, it’s time for you to have a taste of Lightning and Fire that you will never forget for the rest of your life!”

Mo Fan curled a finger on his left hand. A lightning claw immediately attached to his arm, radiating power that could tear anything into pieces.

On his right hand, flames were rolling fiercely. Mo Fan clenched his right hand into a fist. The flames immediately soared up and spread into his surroundings, as if they were about to explode at any second!

The Lightning Tyrant struck first. An enormous Sky Lightning Claw descended from the sky and struck the German team fiercely. A single finger of the Sky Lightning Claw contained a few dozen lightning arcs, and as the five fingers of the claw reached the ground, it looked like a giant hand of a demon was collapsing onto the tiny humans. The members of the German team were as tiny as mere puppets!

The lightning claw covered a huge area. The lightning arcs slowly moved closer to the palm, like a hand that was clenching.

The three members of the German team were forced to run to the middle. They quickly took out all their defensive equipment and cast their defensive spells to resist the terrifying claw of the Lightning Tyrant.

While the lightning claw was still moving, a brown-red light suddenly ignited above the German team.

Reed and Johnson raised their heads and saw the outline of an enormous fist amid the dancing lightning arcs. The combination of brown-red and blazing-red flames was pouring down on them like an apocalypse. Their minds immediately went blank!

The burning fist was so huge that it basically covered the entire sky above the stage, having a diameter of over three hundred meters. Many of the spectators were so terrified that they immediately ran for the exit!

The giant fist erupted in flames and landed right in the middle of the lightning claw. The final line of defense protecting the German team crumbled instantly. The yellow sand evaporated and the ground sank. The impact caused by the burning fist and the lightning arcs struck the barrier surrounding the stage with tremendous force...

The whole place fell silent. The only sound left was the cracking sounds of the fire and lightning.

—

Some time later, the people finally realized that half of the stage was sunken. The three members of the German team lying in the pit had completely lost consciousness. Fendy was lucky enough not to be caught by the attack, and stared at the scene with a blank face. The tenacity and resistance in his heart collapsed together with the destructive, burning fist.

Reed coughed heavily as he regained consciousness. He wanted to rise to his feet and continue the match, but with a quick glance, he soon realized he was lying in a deep pit with overwhelming fatigue...

His destructive spell could only eliminate one person, but his opponent's destructive spell was strong enough to eliminate an entire team!

That was the difference between them!

—

The people could easily see the damage that had been done. It was fairly obvious that the strength of Mo Fan's Fire and Lightning had exceeded the threshold of the barrier set up by the organizer. The stage had turned into a huge pit. If the spell was slightly stronger, it might have even injured the spectators close by!

He was only a student in his twenties, yet to think that he possessed such remarkable strength!

—

"That student is out of his mind! If he failed to control the two Elements, a lot of the spectators would be injured for sure! How could he possibly be thinking of combining the Fire and Lightning Elements?"

"But he did control them, didn't he? Otherwise, we wouldn't even find the remains of the German team!" Shao Zheng seemed very calm, but his eyes were glittering.

"It simply shows how confident Mo Fan is in his control over the Lightning and Fire Elements... speaking of which, doesn't that mean we've won the match?" Song He said.

The people were so immersed in the great shock of witnessing Mo Fan's outstanding magic that they did not even realize Mo Fan's daring thought of combining Lightning and Fire had allowed the team to defeat the strong German team, and placed them in the winner's bracket!

Shao Zheng smiled. The rest of the councilmen smiled, too. The victory of the match felt much better than winning a political contest!

Strength! It reflected the strength of their country, nothing else!

—

The whole stadium burst into an uproar after a brief silence. The crowd cheered and screamed at the top of their lungs as the outcome of the match was broadcast to the rest of the world.

Humans had always been weak compared to demon creatures. They were desperately trying to escape the fate of being butchered like livestock, and wasn't a young Mage with incredible strength like him the spiritual prop that brought hope to the survival of mankind?

So what if the demon creatures had strong flesh, could they possibly stand a chance against such a powerful destructive spell?

The cheerful cries of the crowd were all directed at the Lightning and Fire Mage standing on the stage. His imperious demeanor and outstanding control of his magic had won the respect and admiration of many Mages.

— —

Standing on the stage, feeling the gaze of the crowd, Mo Fan closed his eyes and enjoyed the surge of emotions feeling through him. It was impossible for him to be highly respected after beating someone half-dead in the previous world that he came from.

Of course, Mo Fan did not forget to say something to the man that had sacrificed the most in the match.

"Old Zhao, recover in peace!"

—  
“He’s truly the strongest destructive Mage!”

“In terms of destructive power, Mo Fan of the Chinese team is the only person that impressed me!”

“What kind of training did he even do to become so strong?”

It took the people a long time to recover from their astonishment. Meanwhile, Han Ji was invited as a special guest to join the Chinese commentators in the live broadcast. He took hold of the opportunity to announce a piece of shocking news.

The joy brought by the victory of the Chinese team had spread from the north to the south like a contagious disease, yet Han Ji’s announcement simply shocked the whole country like a ferocious tide!

“Considering that the people who greatly contributed during the Calamity of the Ancient Capital were still too young back then, the Clock Tower Magic Association decided not to declare them to the public, but that doesn’t mean we’ve forgotten their kindness. Even when the blue sea has turned into mulberry fields, even if the Ancient Capital did not survive the calamity, the people of the Ancient Capital will never forget these people. Everyone, take a close look at this young man who has just eliminated the German team with his outstanding strength. He’s the reason that the Ancient Capital is still standing today, despite what happened during that cold autumn. It was he and his buddy that jumped into the Dark Abyss and brought hope to the millions of people of the Ancient Capital!” Han Ji had never been as uplifting and excited as he was today.

Many people, including Pang Lai, were clueless as to why Han Ji cared so much about Mo Fan. He had gone as far as rebuking Zu Huiyin, the chairman’s secretary, for Mo Fan’s sake! The reason behind it was the fact that the whole Ancient Capital owed the young man a great debt that they could never repay!

The unyielding spirit that Mo Fan showed even when he was surrounded by an ocean of undead in the Space of Death had greatly touched the hearts of the Ancient Capital’s people, even as their city was on the verge of falling into ruins!

If the news about the victory of the Chinese team was stirring the hearts of the people like a strong tide, the reveal of Mo Fan’s identity as the savior of the Ancient Capital was on the scale of a tsunami.

The saviors of the Ancient Capital were not some Forbidden Mages, but a student and a young soldier, high school students who had survived the Calamity of Bo City...

One must admit that Han Ji had chosen the perfect time to make the announcement. Even those that were doubtful of Mo Fan’s character were utterly convinced.

Meanwhile, Mo Fan was still indulging in his victory, totally unaware that Han Ji had revealed his heroic achievement to the public.

Mo Fan went down the stage and greeted his teammates with a great smile. He even gave Mu Nujiao a charming grin, yet he soon realized everyone was staring at him with blank faces.

“Say, Jiao Jiao, we’ve been housemates for many years, there’s no need for you to be smitten with me like the others,” Mo Fan teased.

“Did you actually go to the Ancient Capital after leaving the match during the preliminaries?” Mu Nujiao asked him.

### Versatile Mage

#### **Chapter 1116: The Apology from the Chairman’s Secretary**

When Mu Nujiao asked the question, Dongfang Lie, who was also involved in the match during the preliminaries, immediately recalled how Mo Fan had suddenly disappeared after crushing him with a single punch. He was missing for quite some time after that, and it turned out that he had gone to the Ancient Capital!

“I think so, what’s wrong with everyone? Isn’t it obvious that I’m going to win the match?” Mo Fan glanced around him and saw everyone was staring at him in a strange way!

He was having difficulty describing the strange feeling. If he was to describe it in a bad-sounding way, it felt like they were staring at someone with a mental disorder. If he was to describe in a better sounding way, it seemed like they were struggling to believe something, yet he could see a hint of admiration in their eyes, too...

Mo Fan did not overthink it. He proceeded to the Healing wards to check on Zhao Manyan.

Zhao Manyan was the main reason the team was able to secure the victory. Mo Fan had to find out if he was alive or dead. If Zhao Manyan was dead, he would burn paper offerings and let the deceased man know that he had blasted the German team to the ground.

Mo Fan soon found Zhao Manyan, who was still lying unconscious on a sickbed.

Zhao Manyan was in pretty bad shape. It would take him some time to recover from his injuries. Mo Fan was about to leave when he saw an aged woman walking his way, her face all contorted.

In addition to her, Feng Li, his teammates who could still walk, a few Councilmen, Pang Lai, Chairman Shao Zheng, and Han Ji, who was done with the interview, came into the ward.

“So you guys have come to pay Zhao Manyan a visit, too? He has the life of a turtle, he won’t die so easily,” Mo Fan burst out laughing.

He initially thought he could amuse the people with his little joke, and they would proceed to send Zhao Manyan their regards, but the annoying old woman Zu Huiyin came up to him with Zu Jiming, who looked like he had just eaten a pile of dung. Both of them bowed to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was startled. He glanced at Han Ji, who was grinning like a cunning fox.

Mo Fan immediately realized something had happened!

“I’m so sorry, my nephew has been harsh with his words, and I have failed to teach him the proper manners. I have misjudged you and even uttered some absurd comments on your character. I have neglected the obligations as the chairman’s secretary, so I’ve come with my nephew to apologize to you.

I hope you will forgive the two of us," Zu Huiyin said in a soft voice. She was like a completely different person, losing her previous arrogant demeanor!

The chairman's secretary was an authority figure with a higher position than Han Ji, the president of the Clock Tower Magic Association, but she was currently apologizing to a young man in front of the reporters and the other Councilmen! If they did not know Mo Fan was the savior of the Ancient Capital, they would never have believed it.

"I am actually a malevolent person, a nasty human being you can say. I'm expected to take troubles to heart, so I can assure you that I will definitely remember what you did." Mo Fan was far from the forgiving kind. Besides, Mo Fan had wanted to get revenge on Zu Jiming a long time ago!

Zu Huiyin's face fell as dark as charcoal after hearing Mo Fan's words!

The man was a real villain. He was actually gloating over their situation!

Mo Fan was unwilling to show any mercy. Zu Huiyin was struggling to find a way out of the embarrassing situation.

The woman had almost lost her mind when Han Ji revealed who the savior of the Ancient Capital was!

Rumors of Zu Huiyin, the chairman's secretary, accusing Mo Fan of being a malevolent person had long spread among the public. The whole world had set their eyes on the World College Tournament, so a comment like that was surely going to attract the attention of the reporters. In addition to that, the Lu Clan was pretty keen at setting Mo Fan up, so they had wantonly spread the news around to defame Mo Fan before he could make a name for himself through the World College Tournament. However, after Han Ji announced the news, the conspiracy that the Lu Clan and Zu Huiyin were organizing against Mo Fan suddenly collapsed, as the people immediately turned against them!

The people who had survived the Calamity of the Ancient Capital were particularly enraged by the rumors. Their respect for Mo Fan and Zhang Xiaohou was simply off the charts. Others were allowed to scold their parents, but they were not allowed to scold the two saviors of their city! After Han Ji revealed the truth, any negative news about Mo Fan immediately infuriated the people, forcing the Chairman's secretary into such an awkward situation.

Zu Huiyin never thought it would come down to this when she was uttering her words so arrogantly. She would still be able to recover from the situation even if Mo Fan was an emperor, but the calamity of the Ancient Capital was no longer something that she could twist with her power, as the people would not allow her to manipulate the truth!

So what if she was the Chairman's secretary?

Did she kill a single undead, save anyone, or ferret out the members of the Black Vatican during the Calamity of the Ancient Capital?

She had not done a single thing. She was only an authority figure who pointed her fingers around. In less than an hour, the people were demanding Zu Huiyin be punished. The woman had never thought the people would get so crazy over such a petty matter!

It was the reason why Zu Huiyin had brought Zu Jiming along and apologized to Mo Fan in front of everyone. If she did not do so, she would be done for! The authorities higher up would not allow someone that was condemned by the people to be the Chairman's secretary. She had crossed a line, and even the higher-ups did not dare to speak on her behalf!

The other authorities immediately drew a clear line between them and the Chairman's secretary. Even the Lu Clan that had insisted on setting Mo Fan up quickly joined the other side and condemned Zu Huiyin for her inappropriate comment, since they had not really said anything harsh about Mo Fan.

Zu Huiyin had the urge to tear apart the people of the Lu Clan. She was actually speaking on behalf of the Lu Clan, yet they dared to destroy the bridge after crossing the river!

Zu Huiyin was still bowing, and did not even dare to look at Mo Fan's shoes. She was extremely regretful of what she had done. Why would she bother speaking on behalf of Zu Jiming? Her nephew had always been clever in trivial matters, but he always failed to grasp the bigger picture. Why did she bother trying to fawn upon the Lu Clan? It had nothing to do with her in the first place!

"Chairman, you do know... that it was just a misunderstanding," Zu Huiyin felt the urge to cry. The whole situation had changed in just an hour. She did not dare imagine what was going to happen to her next.

"As the Chairman's secretary, you must take responsibility for everything you said. If Mo Fan isn't willing to accept your apology, I hope that you can find a way to calm the hatred of the people," Shao Zheng replied calmly.

Shao Zheng already knew it would come down to this, even though he was quite shocked by the punitive response that the people had sent against the woman. The people might even ask him to step down if he said a single bad comment about Mo Fan...

Shao Zheng had no intention of lending Zu Huiyin a hand. The woman had been pulling political tricks to form cliques and factions in the party. As a matter of fact, Shao Zheng had long wanted to get rid of her. Even though the woman was his assistant on the surface, she was actually a spy that his political enemies had planted beside him. Shao Zheng was planning to put a lot of policies into practice, yet his enemies kept intervening.

Shao Zheng believed he had always fulfilled his obligations with a clear conscience. As such, for the sake of the bigger picture, and the people, this Zu Huiyin must step down from her role!

—

As the people were leaving, Feng Li suddenly turned to Mu Nujiao and said, "Mu Nujiao, contact your family, tell them that you will be replacing Zu Jiming in the upcoming matches."

Zu Jiming was walking out of the ward, and staggered with wide eyes when he heard the words.

"Advisor, I..." Zu Jiming tried to speak.

"That's enough! I'm well aware of the conflict between you two, but our country's ranking is currently at stake. I don't want any conflicts between the members of the team to become a factor that might lose us a match, and it's unnecessary to say that it's unfair or anything. If you were the one that won us the



match, I wouldn't hesitate to expel Mo Fan from the team either!" Feng Li was incredibly stubborn whenever he had made up his mind.

Zu Jiming felt like he was going to fall apart. He had failed utterly, even before he could face Mo Fan directly!

Zu Jiming never thought he would be kicked from the team like this. He was hoping that he could redeem himself with an outstanding performance in the upcoming matches, just so his aunt, Zu Huiyin would not be so angry at him, since he was still fairly useful to her. However, he was nothing but a pile of dung if he was no longer a member of the national team!

His situation was worse than all the nightmares he had imagined!

—  
—

The thin curtains were swaying slightly. In a ward close to the stadium, Mu Ningxue, with her head leaning against the headboard, was struggling to describe the complicated feeling in her heart.

As she expected, someone came into the room, and it was none other than the hero that the whole country was cheering for.

Mu Ningxue looked at the man, at the indifferent, yet somewhat perverted grin on his face...

"Xuexue, I've come to see you, how are you feeling?" Mo Fan came forward. He still had some obvious injuries on his body, yet he seemed to be as energetic as an ox, as if there was nothing that could knock him to the ground.

Mu Ningxue lifted her gaze. She was about to respond when she saw obvious lip marks on the side of Mo Fan's cheek. It was pink, and from the look of it, the lips' owner was surely an attractive woman...

Mu Ningxue tried her best to ignore it, but Mo Fan quickly stuck his face close to her. Mu Ningxue who had initially decided to be nicer to Mo Fan, was immediately filled with anger and disgust!

"Have you looked at yourself in the mirror?" Mu Ningxue's voice lacked liveliness.

"Not yet," Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan was utterly confused. He went into the restroom to take a look at the mirror, and was surprised to see clear lipstick marks on his face.

Mo Fan instantly felt like he had been struck by lightning. He quickly rubbed his face.

*-Goddamn it... those were Mu Nujiao's lips...-*

Mu Nujiao finally had a chance to vent out all the pressure she had been feeling. She was so excited that she kissed Mo Fan on the face when the unconscious Zhao Manyan was the only person in the ward. It did not mean anything much, it was obviously just her way of sharing her joy, since she had put in a lot of hard work for the chance to join the national team.

The woman who had been promoted to an official member of the national team subconsciously gave Mo Fan a kiss in response to her overwhelming joy surging up. However, when Mu Nujiao realized she had definitely crossed the line, she immediately fled like a panicked doe.

Mo Fan could not even take advantage of her. He simply forgot about the kiss and came to pay Mu Ningxue a visit, just so he could tell her how impressive he was in the match, yet reality had always been cruel to him.

“Xuexue, hehe, I’ve rubbed them off, what was I going to say... look at you, why are your hands so cold again? Let me warm them up for you...” Mo Fan began.

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 1117: The Egyptian Team Won Again**

—

Four countries were placed in the winner bracket: Greece, England, China, and Egypt.

The loser’s bracket consisted of the USA, Canada, Germany, and France.

The first round ended with the match between China and Germany. It was very likely that a lot of new names were going to show up on the ranking after the intense matches in the first round.

Meanwhile, Mo Fan finally made it to the third rank after the defeat of the German team, taking Reed’s spot.

Reed’s weaknesses had been exposed by the match. The other countries would not struggle as much against Reed’s Innate Talent once they prepared more defensive equipment for the match.

As for Mo Fan’s destructive power, it did not really matter how much defensive equipment or how many spells they had, they were still going to be knocked to the ground!

It was rare for students to duel one another outside of a tournament, thus it was fairly difficult to tell who was stronger on a team without going through the match against the German team.

The schedule of the matches for the winner bracket was yet to be decided. It would only be revealed during the day of the matches.

The participants had two days to rest up. However, those who had suffered great injuries, like Zhao Manyan were unlikely to participate in the next match. Judging from his outstanding performance in the first match, the team would have a better chance at winning if he was able to take part in the second match too, since the synergy between him and Mo Fan was flawless.

One had perfect defense, while the other had perfect offense. When they were both on the stage, the opposing team would have to put in a strenuous effort just to deal with them.

Mo Fan's energy was recovering at a slow pace. He had expended too much energy from his Fire, Lightning, and Summoning Elements. Mo Fan could not guarantee that he would fully recover in just two days. That being said, the energy of his Shadow and Space Elements was plentiful.

Similarly, Ai Jiangtu was overwhelmed by fatigue, too. He had stayed in the match for the longest on their team, since he was in it right from the very start. He was the mainstay of the team. Without him, the team would have collapsed early on.

Ai Jiangtu's condition was worse than Mo Fan's. There was no way he would be taking part in the next match.

The good news was that Mu Ningxue had recovered from her injuries. She also used the chance to digest the resources she had acquired from the treasure hunt.

She needed Ice Fundamental Crystals. The money she got from selling her share of the loot in the treasure hunt was enough for her to buy Fundamental Crystals to fill up another piece of the Ice Crystal Bow. As a result, her cultivation had improved, too. She would have to bear a heavy responsibility for the upcoming matches!

—

On the third day, the second round of the finals finally began. The four teams in the winner bracket would be competing against one another, followed by the four teams in the loser bracket. The outcome of the matches would further decide the groupings of the teams.

The people had high hopes in the Chinese team after their outstanding performance in the first match. However, the Chinese team was not in luck in the second round, as they were drawn to face the English team that was most likely going to be the champion of the tournament.

The English team was crazy strong, especially Zorro, who was ranked first among the participants. Many people shared the same comment about him: his strength was unfathomable. Even Ayleen, who was fairly close to Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue, mentioned that the man was incomprehensible, as if he came from outer space. Even as his teammate, Ayleen the Great Duchess had never seen Zorro use all his strength.

Everyone was well aware of how strong the English team was. Apart from the first-ranked Zorro, the other members had occupied two other spots on the ranking. The participant ranked seventh, and some other ranks were also members of the English team.

The Chinese team found itself in quite an awkward situation. After the intense match against the German team, their captain, Ai Jiangtu, was unable to fight the next match. Mo Fan's Lightning and Fire Elements had not fully recovered yet, and both Zhao Manyan and Jiang Shaoxu were still recovering from serious injuries...

"Forfeit the match?"

"Feng Li, did I hear it right? Are we seriously going to forfeit the match?"

Feng Li nodded. He had made the decision as soon as the team was drawn against the English team.

Among the countries in the winners bracket, both Greece and England were super powerhouses. The Chinese team basically had no chance of winning against either of them. As such, Feng Li did not hesitate to forfeit the match. However, if they had gone up against the Egyptian team, they would have gone all out instead!

Clearly, luck would not always be in their favor. They had a one in three chance to be up against Egypt, and two in three to be drawn against a team they would surely lose to.

“Won’t the people find it hard to accept that we’ve given up on the match without trying?” Han Ji asked directly.

“If we still give it all even though we know we’re going to lose, and eventually cost ourselves the rest of the matches for the tournament, that’s called being stupid! It’ll be even harder for the people to accept it. We didn’t give up on the finals, nor did we give up on securing a higher rank in the tournament. We have only decided to preserve our strength after analyzing the situation, just so we can win the third match!” Feng Li said firmly.

“Old Feng, I always thought you were an inflexible man. I agree that we have no chance of winning the match. Instead of losing the match after giving our best, we should just preserve our strength for the next match instead,” Mo Fan agreed with a grin.

Feng Li had made up his mind. Even though the advisors did not think it was appropriate to purposely forfeit the match, there was no dissent with his decision.

—

In the second round, the first match was between China and England. Feng Li sent out Guan Yu and Li Kaifeng, the two agile Mages to probe the English team’s strength. The remaining members only joined the match as a mere formality. Those that were fit for battle stayed for a while longer, while the others withdrew from the match as early as possible.

The match was incredibly boring to watch, but the people knew that the match between the Chinese team and the German team was too intense. The Chinese team was up against a powerhouse before their members could even recover. It would be stupid if they decided to force themselves to fight the match.

The Chinese team ended up preserving their strength by losing the match. They were placed in the group with one win.

The English team won again, and was placed in the group with two wins.

The match between Greece and Egypt turned out to be the highlight of the winner bracket. Everyone totally expected the Egyptian team to be crushed by Greece, yet they somehow came up with a dirty strategy against the Greek team and dragged the match out, allowing them to fill the stage with undead once again.

The Chinese team was regarded as a black horse, but the performance of the Egyptian team in the tournament had been shocking, too. Their perfect teamwork and undead strategy had forced the powerhouse that was Greece into a pinch. The whole world was amazed by the rise of the Egyptian team!

Undead strategy!

Egypt's national team perfectly utilized the strength of their country to defeat the Mages that practiced other Elements. Seventy percent of the team consisted of Mages with the Undead Element. People initially thought the Egyptian team was only lucky with their strategy, as Canada was not supposed to lose to Egypt. To their surprise, even Greece failed miserably in the second round!

The final outcome was absolutely shocking. The Egyptian team secured the victory with their undead strategy, defeating Greece, which was thought to be unbeatable!

Both Egypt and England had gotten two wins so far. They would be facing one another, and the winning team would have three wins in total. That team would immediately skip the fourth round, and find the other team in the final round that would decide who the champion of the tournament was.

"Is Egypt really that strong? I can't believe it," Mo Fan said to Mu Ningxue.

Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue had fought the Egyptian team when they were still at the Training Hall. Among its members, Sayed, Shreev, and Meos were not particularly outstanding. If they had to evaluate the Egyptian team's strength, they would easily place them among the sixteen countries that had been disqualified from the tournament.

But now, not only had they made it to the finals, and were lucky enough to win the first match, they unbelievably won the second match too! If they ended up beating the English team too, they would surely be ranked first or second in the tournament!

Everyone was struggling to accept the truth.

"I believe they weren't planning to have outstanding students right from the start. It's obvious that their undead strategy has been aiming for the team battles, especially the finals, since eight members of the team are going to be participating in a match, meaning that they could arrange eight Undead Mages to take part in a match if they want..." Mu Ningxue said.

The members of the Egyptian team were pretty average when it came to duels, but when the members came together, they were the most annoying team to fight against!

It did not matter how difficult it was for the people to accept the outcome, Egypt had indeed made it to their current position. People no longer thought they were being lucky with their wins. The rest of the countries had started putting more effort into learning their undead strategy, just so they would not be taken by surprise if they ended up facing them. After all, even a strong team like Greece had lost to them, even though Greece's overall strength was not any weaker than England's. Greece had even won against the other powerhouse of the tournament, America!

—

The sacred mountain of the Parthenon Temple had a few cliffs, and one of them faced the rising sun in the east...

On the cliff facing the Hall of the Goddess, strong winds were blowing into a cave, swinging a little hut hanging in the air inside it.

The swinging hut had the blue sky with a slight curve as its background, the face of the cliff was around twenty meters away. Below it was a seventy-meters-long path, covered in verdant and thick grass.

A woman with bare feet and a slender figure was spotted in the slightly swaying hut. Her curvy body leaned against the soft couch as she was dressed in a cozy, yet noble white dress. The glamorous woman sat comfortably in the swinging hut, humming a pleasant melody...

On her left was a bottle of carbonated drink, and on her right was her phone. Her disheveled, tawny hair was occasionally lifted up whenever a wind blew. Asha'ruiya enjoyed spending her time here in the afternoon!

The phone began to vibrate. Asha'ruiya glanced at it indifferently. News of insignificant matters rarely reached her phone. It must be something very important if it was disturbing her peaceful afternoon.

"The team lost?" Asha'ruiya was quite surprised. "Those idiots, did they seriously lose to Egypt after beating America?"

"There goes my break, I thought I could relax for a few days since Andi is dead..."

"It's me, Asha'ruiya, prepare my plane for tonight, I'm flying to Venice."

"First, I'm a member of the team, even though I didn't take part in the training. Second, as a public figure, isn't it my responsibility to represent Greece and win some glory back? Third, the final election is taking place soon, and if a candidate is particularly outstanding during the World College Tournament that the whole world is watching, wouldn't I win over more supporters too..."

After hanging up the phone, Asha'ruiya smiled with great anticipation.

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 1118: A Mixed Battle**

Two days later, the third round of the finals took place.

The most anticipated matches were between the teams that had one win so far.

In the second round, the USA managed to win the match in the loser bracket without any surprise, and joined the group with one win. The German team that was still in bad shape ended up losing to France in the losers bracket, allowing France to join the group with one win too.

As a result, there were four teams in the group with one win. Greece and China won their first match but lost their second, and America and France that won in the loser bracket.

Funny thing was, the USA ended up going against Greece once again in the third round. The match took place in the morning, and once again, America lost to Greece...

The American team had already lost to Greece in the first round, but this time, they were struggling even more, as a strong Space Maga had joined the team out of nowhere.

Mo Fan knew her. It was the mad woman, Asha'ruiya!

Mo Fan had been staring at Asha'ruiya's ass for the entire game and happened to realize how strong the woman was. Because of her, it was even more unlikely for the American team to beat Greece. They lost again without any surprise.

The Chinese team was pretty lucky to face France in the third round.

France was actually quite strong, too. The Chinese team was expected to pay some price in order to secure the win, but the members of the French team had been severely injured in the match against Germany. The French team quickly collapsed in the match against the well-rested Chinese team.

The French team did try to put up a fight, but Mu Ningxue had finally shown up in the finals, and did not really give the opposing team any chance with her dominating Ice Domain.

The team was pretty happy with the win. They did not expend too much energy in the match against France, meaning they could give their all in the next match. If they were able to win the next match, it meant they would be ranked in the top three!

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Mo Fan was slightly injured in the match against France, so he was asked to rest up in the Healing ward. He ended up missing the match between England and Egypt. The two teams were said to have the greatest disparity in terms of strength.

The Healing ward was not too close nor too far away from the stadium, but Mo Fan could easily hear the explosive uproar of the crowd.

For some reason, Mo Fan was having a bad feeling about it.

"England lost."

"Are you sure you aren't trying to fool me?"

"I'm not, England lost the match. They lost to Egypt. Holy crap, I feel like I'm going nuts; is Egypt using some evil, forbidden magic? They are able to summon endless undead, and each undead was even stronger than the ones Summoned before. You have no idea, the strongest guy on the English team, when I saw his magic, I was already convinced that he's the strongest participant in the tournament. Even with his third-tier Advanced Spell, he still couldn't handle the undead strategy!" Zhao Manyan said on the phone.

Zhao Manyan went straight to the stadium to watch the match as soon as he recovered, while Mo Fan was left in the Healing ward. The French team had desperately focused their attacks on Mo Fan during the match, allowing Mu Ningxue to stack her Ice as she pleased. The French team naively thought they could win the match by taking out Mo Fan, but Mu Ningxue's Ice Domain was like a heavy slap to their face.

"It sounds like the Egyptian team is unstoppable? Are they seriously going to win the tournament with their undead strategy?" Mo Fan was utterly shocked by the result.

Mo Fan had fought against the Egyptian team at the Training Hall. He even scolded the crap out of them, but to his surprise, the Egyptian team had made such a great comeback in the tournament by defeating two powerhouses, Greece and England...

Everyone could easily tell that Egypt was simply abusing their dirty strategy to win the matches, yet the teams were struggling to find a way to overcome it. The Egyptian team was unbeatable, as even the elites of the English team had lost too!

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If the Chinese team was considered a black horse, the Egyptian team would be a black dragon. They had taken all the attention of the people that were watching the World College Tournament.

The Egyptian team won three matches in a row with their undead strategy, placing them at the top of the bracket, guaranteeing itself a spot in the top three.

USA had lost miserably in this tournament. It no longer had a chance to be placed in the top three. From this point on, it was up to England, China, and Greece to see who was going to take on the Egypt team in the final showdown!

In the past, there were a few surprising teams that had ended up winning the tournament, but the people across the world were having a hard time believing that Egypt had managed to come so far. Perhaps even the people in Egypt were having a hard time believing it.

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After the first three rounds, USA, Germany, France, and Canada no longer had a chance of being placed in the top three. The people were not really interested in the teams ranked in the bottom four, either. Their eyes were on the teams that were competing for the top four places.

Egypt had become the final boss, the only team with three wins so far. It had already claimed a spot in the final match. The members of the Egyptian team were obviously going to watch China, England, and Greece fighting over the last chance with grins on their faces...

The rules had changed in the fourth round.

Since China, England, and Greece had the same number of wins, the fourth round was no longer a battle between two teams, but a mixed battle between three teams.

The mixed battle suddenly became the highlight of the tournament. The teams were planning to win the final ticket to the last match, or to secure a spot in the top three, so they were surely going to give their best. It was going to become the most spectacular match in the tournament.

However, many people were quite speechless, since among all the possibilities they had considered, they never thought Egypt would be the one waiting at the top of the bracket, while England, Greece, and China were fighting for the chance in a mixed battle!

Everyone thought England or Greece would secure a spot in the final match first, and the other would have to take part in the mixed battle. That being said, the team would still win in the end, meaning that Greece and England were meant to face one another in the final match.



How wrong they were!

It went without saying that they were bets set up to guess who was going to end up in the final match... the funny thing was, almost no one had bet on the possibility of the current situation. Those who took part in the bets had lost, yet they did not lose much, either.

The organizer had limited the highest odds to a ratio of one to a thousand.

Some people were actually bored enough to bet on the possibility, but the total money that was bet on it was only a few hundred thousand.

Even with the highest odds, the payout would only be a few hundred million at most. It was basically nothing compared to the billions in the pool. Once the few hundred million was taken from the pool, and the money was distributed back to the people, how much money would each person lose in the end?

Meanwhile, those that placed the bet just for fun did not bet a lot of money, either. Even with the highest odds, they would not receive a lot of money.

In the end, the whole world had guessed it wrong, as no one had expected the tournament to end up like this!

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“Holy crap, England and Greece, what the heck are we supposed to do? We should have fought the England team with all we had instead. Look where we are now, a mixed battle with two powerhouses! I can’t even imagine what’s going to happen when the day comes!” Zhao Manyan cursed energetically. He had fully recovered from his injuries.

He simply had an urge to cry. Trying to win in a mixed battle against the two powerhouses was even more difficult than ascending to Heaven!

“It isn’t as bad as we thought, since England and Greece are on an equal footing. It goes without saying that they will both try to secure the chance of advancing to the final round. They will be holding each other down, so that might be our chance instead,” Nanyu said.

Anything could happen in a mixed battle between three teams, especially when two powerhouses were involved!

“I’m only worried that those two countries will think of us as a nuisance, so they are going to take us out first before deciding the outcome between them. That’s bad news for us... Mo Fan, aren’t you close with that Ayleen? Why don’t you talk with Ayleen and tell them we’ll work with them to take Greece out first, and we’ll decide who the winner is between ourselves. I believe the English team will be willing to accept the deal. They would rather fight us than the Greek team!” Jiang Yu said to Mo Fan.

“I bet Ayleen is more than willing to work together with us, but I doubt the English team is willing to do that,” Mo Fan said.

“By the way, didn’t the Candidate from Greece greet you at the stadium? Does she know you because she’s close to Xinxia? Why don’t you talk with her? We can work together and take England out first!” Zhao Manyan said as the thought crossed his mind.

“Each country is trying to set one another up. If any of the teams believe bullshit like that, that team is going to be knocked out first,” Ai Jiangtu, who had been silent all this time, stated firmly.

It was quite pointless to discuss the match, since anything could happen when the time came. They could only react according to the situation on the day.

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After the meeting came to an end, Mo Fan initially wanted to eat a romantic Italian dinner with Mu Ningxue, but she went back to her room to cultivate, leaving Mo Fan alone to enjoy the breeze under the dim streetlights in Venice.

Mo Fan had no choice but to settle his dinner somewhere. He was still thinking about the Egyptian team as he made his way to the restaurant with fairly impressive pizzas.

As soon as he sat down, he saw a beautiful woman wearing a black veil sit down across him. She was wearing a faint smile, her temperament was unfathomable. He could not tell if she was alluring or sacred.

“Such a coincidence?” Mo Fan raised his head and pulled down the veil on the woman’s face. “It’s so dark here, no one is going to recognize you. There’s no need to hide your pretty face.”

“The day after tomorrow, we’ll work together and take out the English team first,” Asha’ruiya said.

“Sure,” Mo Fan nodded.

“I’m being serious,” Asha’ruiya said.

“I’m being serious too,” Mo Fan replied.

“Pleasant working with you then.” After finishing the sentence, Asha’ruiya rose to her feet.

“Not going to eat some?” Mo Fan picked up a piece of savory pizza and asked politely. Pizzas in Italy were the best!

“I’m on a diet.”

“...”

[Versatile Mage](#)

**Chapter 1119: Cunning Vixen**

The day of the mixed battle finally arrived. The black horse of the tournament, the Chinese team had lost its brilliance under the sacred light of the other two countries, England and Greece.

The match was not held in the same stadium as the previous rounds, but a confined space similar to the Treasure Hunt.

The confined space was a battlefield, constructed by an artist with the Space and Earth Elements a long time ago. The battlefield had a length of a kilometer, and a width of half a kilometer. It was divided by a river with a rapid current, with aged trees on both sides of the river. The trees were taller than fifty meters on average, and the dense canopy was basically another terrain in the air...

After the forest was a mountainous area with steeper slopes further away, with perfectly straight, tall cliffs at the end, as if the whole place was surrounded by a circle of dams.

There were seats set up on the cliffs for the audience, allowing them to look down at the battlefield from a great height.

As a matter of fact, the battlefield was the same as the wild. Even those that managed to get themselves a seat with the best vision were unlikely to be able to watch the match clearly.

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The authority figures of different countries were long seated in their allocated seats, while the people that entered with the tickets they had purchased had prepared all kinds of devices to help them see further into the distance. The people were all excited, waiting for the mixed battle to begin.

The students were in their reserved areas. The teams were allocated to observation decks extending out from the cliffs. The participants and their advisors were arranged to stay on the observation decks, and when the time came, the assistant judges would signal to them.

The observation decks were set up in different corners. The members were able to see where the other two teams were by glancing into the distance.

The battlefield was quite huge, and it was unnecessary to set up a magic barrier for the match. The battlefield and the spectator seats were ninety meters apart in terms of height. The magnificent cliffs surrounding the battlefield were already a solid barrier. The organizer had allocated the spectators reasonably. If a burst of energy was heading in their way, the people appointed by the organizers would intervene and protect them.

On the other hand, due to the size of the battlefield, the assistant judges would have trouble intervening in time. The assistant judges might not even know where the students were!

There were twelve assistant judges in the mixed battle. They would be moving around on the battlefield without intervening with the fights. They would be watching the fights, and if they believed a student was in life-threatening danger, they would lend a hand immediately.

Apart from the twelve assistant judges were assigned to protect the students, each participant was given a Ring of Venice, too.

The Ring of Venice was a masterpiece that every forgemaster of Venice was proud of. These rings were outstanding because they would activate automatically. The rings were able to analyze the danger its bearer was in. If the person wearing the ring was not protected and the damage of the spells targeting the person was too high, the ring would assume the bearer was in danger and unleash a Water Barrier to protect the bearer...

However, if the Ring of Venice was activated, the participant wearing it would be disqualified from the match!

The Ring of Venice was a great invention. The country had wanted to promote it for a long time, but because the materials needed to forge the Ring of Venice were incredibly rare, it was impossible to mass-produce the magic ring. Otherwise, Hunters who spent most of their time in the wilderness would be willing to spend a fortune on a Ring of Venice!

“Have you heard? Even if we lose the match, we’re allowed to keep these rings as a prize. They aren’t going to take them back!” Zhao Manyan played with the ring excitedly.

“That’s a nice consolation prize. It’s very handy for protecting our lives,” Jiang Yu remarked.

“Can the two of you have some more confidence? This ring is garbage compared to the prizes for the top three teams!” Mo Fan snapped.

The Ring of Venice was indeed valuable, but whenever Mo Fan thought about the Blessing of the God’s Seal, or the full set of magic equipment that could grant them an extra spell, the Ring of Venice was just too ordinary in comparison.

“You guys... just react according to the situation. I have nothing much to say, try your best,” Feng Li said.

The other advisors agreed to let the students decide on their own approach for the match, seeing that Feng Li did not bother discussing some kind of meaningless strategy with them.

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“Participants, in your positions!”

“The match begins now!”

A brilliant Light spell was fired into the sky above the battlefield as the signal. The light sprinkled onto the river, the canopy, and the mountainous area.

This time, the Chinese team had sent out their strongest formation. Both Mo Fan and Ai Jiangtu were among the starting members, while Mu Ningxue was assigned as the sixth member, allowing her to provide backup when needed.

The starting members consisted of Mo Fan, Ai Jiangtu, Guan Yu, Mu Tingying, and Zhao Manyan. The five of them were actually very strong...

The five were close to the boundary of the mountainous area and the forest. They headed into the forest while Guan Yu stayed in the canopy and watched the other two teams.

“Both England and Greece are between the river and the forest. We’ll be stumbling into them soon if we continue to move at this rate,” Guan Yu called down.

“Let’s head over then. It’s unnecessary to hide, we’ll face them directly,” Mo Fan said.

The five made their way toward the river. All three teams were from strong nations, so it was unreasonable for the team to show a sign of weakness. They had to retain their momentum in order to win in the mixed battle.

They soon arrived at the river.

The first team they stumbled into was not the English team, but the Greek team.

The Greek team was less than a hundred meters away from the Chinese team. They did not attack right away, and seemed rather collected.

Mo Fan immediately saw Asha'ruiya among the Greek team. Even in the tournament, the woman was still dressed in a sacred, yet alluring outfit. If Mo Fan had not witnessed how insane Asha'ruiya could be in person, he would believe that she was a sacred Candidate for the role of the Goddess, just like everyone else.

Mo Fan exchanged glances with Asha'ruiya. The woman kept winking at him, as if she was flirting with him and teasing his impenetrable heart...

The English team arrived soon, led by their captain, Zorro, the man with dark green hair and eyes. Mo Fan could feel a dangerous presence under the man's gentle appearance.

Mo Fan saw Ayleen, too. She was as calm and elegant as usual. She nodded when she noticed Mo Fan's gaze.

For some reason, Mo Fan felt a sense of helplessness under Ayleen's conservative gaze!

"What should we do now?" Zhao Manyan glanced to his left, then to his right. He seemed to be under great pressure.

"We'll target the English team," Ai Jiangtu said.

"For sure?"

"Yes!"

The team placed their attention on the English team as they prepared to attack.

However, to their surprise, the Greek team immediately engaged them, too!

It was not like a member of the Greek team had attacked the Chinese team directly, but a Summoned Beast shrouded by a deathly aura of darkness, wearing black armor and holding a giant, black sword was charging right at them from the direction of the Greek team!

Zhao Manyan almost felt like his head was about to explode as soon as he saw the creature. Wasn't this death knight riding on the dark horse the Dark Swordmaster that was guarding the pyramid in Egypt? Why the heck would it show up here?

The horse galloped forward, leaving a trail of wilted plants and fallen leaves behind it. The Dark Swordmaster raised the giant sword and slashed at Guan Yu, who was observing the surroundings from the high ground.

The black aura unleashed by the sword slashed through an entire row of the trees. Guan Yu agilely hopped between the trunks that were falling slowly. The Dark Swordmaster continued to swing its sword wildly at Guan Yu. The formidable attacks shattered the ancient trees into pieces before they even landed on the ground!

“Attack!”

Meanwhile, the English team made its move too, seeing that the Greek team had already engaged the enemy. The person that attacked first was Herbert who held a grudge against Mo Fan. He cast the Plummeting Rays, firing light arrows down at the Chinese team, forcing its members to either split up or stick closely together.

“F\*\*k me, the two teams have teamed up to take us out first!” Zhao Manyan cursed while setting up his defense.

“We’re done for, they actually teamed up against us...”

They initially decided to face the two powerhouses in a fair fight, but the two teams ended up joining forces instead to pick on them. It felt like the Chinese team was surely going to be disqualified at the start of the match. The supporters of the Chinese team cursed at the two powerhouses while worrying about the Chinese team’s situation!

—

“Hehe, were you surprised? Little Mo Fan?” Asha’ruiya stood on a branch and glanced down at Mo Fan with a pair of glittering eyes.

“Do you really think I would believe the words of a cunning vixen like you?” Mo Fan grinned coldly. He seemed rather calm.

“What can you do even if you don’t believe me? You’re about to run away from here with your tail between your legs!” Asha’ruiya had a great smile. It looked pure and innocent, it totally did not look like she was trying to get her revenge on Mo Fan for taking advantage of her before!

“Do you really think I don’t have a brain?” Even though Mo Fan knew the situation was not in favor of the team, and they might even lose a member or two within a short period of time, it was nowhere enough to disqualify the Chinese team immediately.

“Look behind you,” Asha’ruiya remained calm. She was not in a rush to attack.

Mo Fan turned around and saw a man with dark green hair and eyes approaching. It was obvious that he was planning to flank him together with Asha’ruiya.

“I believe I can take you out myself, but I’ve asked him to come just in case,” Asha’ruiya sounded very languid, like a woman speaking coquettishly to her boyfriend after just waking up. Any man would be flushed with embarrassment hearing it.

However, Mo Fan was not willing to fall for the trap of the cunning vixen. He turned around and glanced at Zorro, the participant ranked first in the tournament...

[Versatile Mage](#)

**Chapter 1120: The Way of Survival by Fighting with All They Had!**

“Did you all remember what I said?” Mo Fan was pretty calm even though he was flanked by two strong opponents.

Mo Fan was obviously not talking to the cunning vixen, Asha’ruiya. He was talking to his teammates.

Ai Jiangtu, Zhao Manyan, Mu Tingying, Guan Yu, and the others still remembered Mo Fan mention that if they found themselves in the worst situation possible, they had no choice but to fight with all they had!

The five members of the English team were clearly more aggressive than the Greek team. They kept blasting Zhao Manyan’s defense with their destructive spells.

Zhao Manyan did not preserve his strength either, using all his magic equipment and spells to defend the team from the attacks.

While resisting the attacks from the English team, Ai Jiangtu, Mu Tingying, Guan Yu immediately attacked the members of the Greek team. They immediately cast their strongest spells and focused on the same target. They were not hoping to win the match, but aiming to injure the enemy!

Mo Fan did the same thing too. Even though Zorro who was said to be the strongest in the tournament, he was not actually a pure destructive Mage. It was unlikely that he could knock Mo Fan out in a short period.

Mo Fan aggressively attacked Asha’ruiya like a mad hound, as if he was completely disregarding Zorro’s existence.

At the start, the Greek team could still hold their ground; they were a powerhouse, after all. However, they immediately realized that something was not right after a few rounds.

Even though both the English team and the Greek team were picking on the Chinese team, the members of the Chinese team were fighting the Greek team recklessly. They were willing to take the risk of being disqualified just to inflict serious damage on the Greek team!

The Chinese team was using their magic equipment at will, thus the Greek team was forced to use their magic equipment, too.

Magic equipment was like a consumable in a match, as they would no longer be available for the rest of the match once they were used. Despite the two teams agreeing to take the Chinese team out, the Greek team was the only one that was paying the price, to the extent that someone on their team was at risk of being disqualified, too!

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Not long after, the Greek team realized that the situation was unfavorable to them.

Asha’ruiya panted heavily. She briefly freed herself from Mo Fan’s aggressive attacks and glared at Zorro, “Keep him busy.”

“I’m planning to, but he’s ignoring me completely!” Zorro said helplessly.

“Why do I feel like you’re letting us fight instead?” Asha’ruiya could easily tell that Zorro was obviously not giving his best.

Mo Fan was only targeting Asha’ruiya, thus Zorro was more than willing to be a bystander. If Asha’ruiya ended up being injured or using a piece of important magic equipment, it would be easier for Zorro to fight her later.

Zorro had also discovered that Mo Fan was not the only one that was targeting the Greek team. All the other members of the Chinese team were going all out at the Greek team too! When the assassin Mage of the Chinese team was disqualified, he even managed to leave the Healer of the Greek team with serious injuries!

The Healer of the Greek team was still in the match, yet it would clearly take him some time to fully recover from his injuries. It would significantly weaken his performance!

“Mo Fan, are you out of your mind? What good will it bring to you?” Asha’ruiya protested anxiously.

“Enough talk! Eat this, you cunning, little foxy!” Mo Fan was not in the mood to talk to Asha’ruiya at all. He would not have been so aggressive if Asha’ruiya had not tried to set him up. If Asha’ruiya wanted to pick on the Chinese team first, he would make her team pay a great price too!

Mo Fan had six Elements in total. As he went all out, even Asha’ruiya was struggling to take him, on despite her outstanding strength. The destructive spells just kept coming. Asha’ruiya had already used two of her defensive items. Even though Zorro had been quiet throughout the fight, Asha’ruiya knew the man was gloating over it secretly!

“AHHH!!!” A cry of agony came from the woods not far away. Asha’ruiya created some distance between him and glanced into the direction of the cry.

She grinned when she saw the defensive Mage of the Chinese team being eliminated. However, her grin froze when she saw one of her teammates being knocked out by Ai Jiangtu, too!

Their plan to disqualify the Chinese team first was working like a charm, since they had managed to disqualify two members of the Chinese team when the match had only just begun. However, the Greek team had also lost a member, and their Healer was seriously injured!

On the other hand, the English team was perfectly fine. They did not seem like they had gone through any battle at all!

Asha’ruiya did not think the Chinese team would react like this. She glared at Mo Fan, who was pursuing her relentlessly.

“Everyone, fall back immediately, and stop attacking the Chinese team,” Asha’ruiya finally ran out of patience. She quickly gave the command to the members of the Greek team.

The members of the Greek team were not idiots. At this rate, both their team and the Chinese team were like two shepherds in a quarrel, while the English team was obviously the wolf running a winning game!

“Asha’ruiya, stop running! Come play another three hundred rounds with your daddy!” Mo Fan yelled when he saw Asha’ruiya fleeing into the distance.



There was no way Asha'ruiya would continue fighting the maniac. If she did, their team was surely going to lose the match!

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Asha'ruiya quickly regrouped with her team and started evaluating their condition.

Their substitutes would soon enter the battlefield. They had to ensure that their new substitute was not ambushed by the enemy.

The teams in the mixed battle could only substitute members during certain time frames that occurred every fifteen minutes. A new member could only enter the match during that time, and regardless of how many members of a team had been knocked out, the teams were not allowed to send their members in outside of the time given, even if they still had chances to do so left.

In addition to it, if a whole team was knocked out before they could substitute new members in, the team would be disqualified from the match.

As such, the teams had to be extremely careful to not get knocked out by the enemy before new members were substituted in!

The substitute members of a team would be teleported to a certain spot on the battlefield. Therefore, the teams had to prepare themselves to receive the substitute members. Otherwise, the opposing teams could easily take their teammate out when they were still alone, meaning that their teammate would have been disqualified for nothing!

Since the Greek team had lost one of its members, a substitute member would soon enter the battlefield.

If the English team ended up taking out their substitute after they were teleported onto the battlefield, the Greek team would be in great trouble, since the scales were slowly leaning toward the English!

The Greek team was unwilling to find themselves in such a pinch. The truth was, if they continued to work with the English team for fifteen minutes, they were most likely going to disqualify the Chinese team. Their substitutes had no chance of turning the tables again. However, were they still willing to work with the English team?

Quite obviously not!

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“We should just ask the English team to keep targeting the Chinese team while we are recovering,” Karolina, a member of the Greek team, proposed.

Karolina was a student of the Parthenon Temple, a destructive Maga with the Plant Element as her primary Element.

“They wouldn’t agree to it, since they are currently in an advantageous position,” Asha'ruiya replied.

It was exactly as Asha'ruiya had thought. Since the Greek team had stopped attacking the Chinese team, the English team had also stopped pressuring the Chinese team.

They had to be cautious too. If they pressured the Chinese team too much, the Chinese team might target them instead, meaning that they would be throwing their advantage away.

At this rate, they only needed to be slow and steady. With the advantage they currently had, they could easily secure the win!

They really had to thank China for weakening the Greek team for them.

“Those Chinese, why are they insisting on fighting us!?” Karolina complained anxiously.

The English team was not going easy on the Chinese team either, yet it felt like the Chinese team held a huge grudge against their team!

“They are only trying to protect themselves. If they tried fighting both teams at once, or just focused on defense, their whole team would surely be wiped out in no time, and they would no longer stand a chance in the match. However, if they only focus on one of us and fight with all they have, the alliance between us and the English team will surely crumble, allowing them to overcome the pinch they were in,” Asha’ruiya explained.

Asha’ruiya was fairly impressed with Mo Fan’s strategy.

She was planning to disqualify the Chinese team first, eager to get her revenge. The Greek team would then take on the English team once the Chinese team was knocked out.

In terms of strength, she was confident that she could take on Zorro on her own.

However, the mad hound Mo Fan had disrupted her plan, placing the Greek team in a disadvantageous position.

“Then what are we supposed to do now? Are we still going to attack the Chinese team? Or should we turn on the English team instead?” Karolina asked.

“Let’s probe the English team,” Asha’ruiya said.

“What about the Chinese team?”

Asha’ruiya bit her lips and replied, “Leave them be.”

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The three teams called a truce when it was almost time for the substitute members to enter the battlefield.

It went without saying that only China and Greece were waiting for substitute members. The English team was actually looking for any substitute member separated from their team. Unfortunately, they were not in luck, and did not find any free pickings.

Meanwhile, Mu Ningxue and Nanyu successfully rendezvoused with the team.

Nanyu frowned when she realized that the three remaining members of the team were injured.

She knew their team was going to struggle in the mixed battle, yet to her surprise, it felt like their team was on the verge of losing the match only fifteen minutes into the fight!.

“We’re in pretty bad shape. We can’t really tell how long we can last still,” Ai Jiangtu sat on the ground, Nanyu treating his injuries.

Nanyu was not a true Healer. She was only giving Ai Jiangtu some basic treatment to prevent his injuries from worsening.

Mu Ningxue was inspecting Mo Fan’s injuries, too. Mo Fan’s condition was pretty bad. Both Zorro and Asha’ruiya were incredibly strong. It was impressive that Mo Fan had managed to stay in the match when he had to face both of them at the same time!

Luckily, Mo Fan was surprisingly tough. He was still able to fight as long as his injuries did not worsen.

“What should we do...” Ai Jiangtu was just about to discuss strategy with the team when Nanyu suddenly signaled him to keep quiet.

Everyone immediately focused their attention on her.

Nanyu transmitted her voice into the ears of her teammates, “I just tracked down the Greek team’s substitute member. He’s pretty close to us!”

Everyone’s eyes glittered immediately!

“F\*\*k, let’s take him out!” Mo Fan was the first to rise to his feet.

The others were nursing a strong grievance after what the Greek team did to them. They immediately directed their hatred onto the new member that had not linked up with the Greek team!