#### Versatile 1121

## Versatile Mage Chapter 1121: The Tables Have Turned

The trees were huge and majestic. It was very likely that they were the seeds of some plant-type demon creatures. These plants usually grew a lot faster than normal plants by taking in more nutrients from the ground.

Surrounded by the thick woods, the new member of the Greek team seemed to have lost his way.

After he arrived on the battlefield, he purposely went into the thick woods to hide from the English team, while he waited for his teammates to regroup with him.

"You guys are finally here..." the Greek member let out a relieved sigh when he heard a group of people approaching him.

It did not take long for his teammates to find him after he sent out the signal.

"Yeah, we are here to send you out!" Mo Fan's voice appeared beside the Greek.

The man reacted fairly quickly, immediately Summoning a circle of light to protect himself.

The light spread further and revealed the silhouette of a man behind a tree. If the man had not spoken, the Greek would have had no chance of noticing his presence.

"Chinese?" the Greek member frowned. The expression on his face stiffened.

It was worse than stumbling into the English team! The question was, how did these Chinaman know where he was!?

"Do you really think you can take me out, I am ... "

"I am your nanny!" Mo Fan knew the Greek member was only trying to buy himself more time. He Summoned the Flame Sword in his hand and slashed at the defensive light shrouding the man.

The burning sword slashed the defensive light in half. The Greek member's face paled, and he quickly activated his magic boots and fled.

The magic boots were quite high-quality, and seemed to contain the power of the Space Element. The Greek member was able to travel a great distance with just a little step. He was a hundred meters away within the blink of an eye.

"Gravity Space!" a stern voice uttered. The Greek member suddenly felt like his legs were being tied down by a huge iron ball. His steps slowed down rapidly, and it felt like the ground was cracking with every step he took...

"Go on, keep running!" Mo Fan caught up with the Greek member. He vented his anger by beating the crap out of the Greek member with both his Fire and Lightning Element.

The Greek member was still able to hold his ground, since he was an elite member of the team too.

However, when Mu Ningxue and Nanyu showed up, the Greek member could only despair.

He was covered in wounds and bruises, yet the Chinese purposely avoided inflicting too much damage on him, so the Ring of Venice would not be activated.

The Greek member felt like crying. These Chinese were venting all the frustration they had accumulated from the past fifteen minutes on him. That was unfair; he wasn't the one that came up with the plan, he wasn't even in the match!

"Karolina, save me!" the Greek member yelled desperately when he saw his teammates arriving.

Karolina, Asha'ruiya, and the rest of the team finally arrived, yet their faces contorted when they saw their substitute member being badly beaten by the Chinese team.

Buzz...

Mo Fan landed one more Lightning spell on the Greek, and it finally activated the Ring of Venice to protect him.

The Water Barrier flickered. The assistant judge nearby, who was getting impatient after waiting for so long, immediately showed up and carried the pitiful participant away.

As a matter of fact, even the assistant judge was feeling sorry for the Greek. How unlucky was the man to find himself not far away from the Chinese team after he had just been teleported onto the battlefield? The Chinese team took their sweet time beating him up, just to get their revenge!

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"Avenge me!" The Greek substitute was covered in wounds and bruises, but still gasped that out to his teammates with his final breath.

The Greek team was enraged, yet they did not attack the Chinese team.

Both sides had suffered significant damage from the previous battle; if they were to fight any further, the English team would surely win the match. Second, they only had four members, while the Chinese team had five!

It was very unwise to fight the Chinese team when they were at a disadvantage in terms of numbers.

"The rules of the mixed battle are very interesting, don't you think? The tables have turned!" Mo Fan walked up to the Greek team, all smiles, and gave Asha'ruiya a provoking look.

Asha'ruiya was so furious that her bust was heaving from her heavy breathing. She never thought the luck of their substitute would be so bad that he would appear so close to the Chinese team. If the Chinese had wanted to kill him, he would have died many times over!

"Mo Fan, if we keep strangling one another, neither of us will benefit from it." Asha'ruiya tried her best to stay calm and pretended that she had not seen what just happened.

"It's fine as long as I'm happy with it," Mo Fan smiled back.

"So you're telling me that you're not thinking of winning the match?" Asha'ruiya retorted.

"What's the point of talking to them? Let's just knock them out first!" Karolina was on the verge of making a move.

The teammate that was disqualified just then was her boyfriend. How could she not be furious when she saw how the Chinese team was whaling on him?

"Keep your calm!" Asha'ruiya glared at her.

Mo Fan rolled his sleeves up and said indifferently, "Don't hold back, let's fight!"

Karolina and the other two members were enraged after being provoked by Mo Fan continuously. They were a powerhouse in the tournament, and they had even crushed the American team twice in a row, yet they were forced to swallow their anger against the Chinese team!

"You know I have no interest in doing things that won't benefit me. Why don't we discuss how we're going to deal with the English team, instead of wasting our time here?" Asha'ruiya was pretty quick at adjusting herself. She regained her calm smoothly.

"Asha'ruiya, not everyone is a cunning fox like you. It was you that stepped on our tail first, it was you that placed our team in a disadvantageous position. We've lost two members, and the others are injured too. We no longer have any hope of winning the match. We're ready to take you down with us. Besides, we're pretty close to Ayleen, so she might even treat us to a great meal after they've won! The English team might even offer a few English beauties as appetizers..." Mo Fan vented the frustration he had accumulated in his heart.

"We'll take the lead if we team up," Asha'ruiya offered.

"You don't quite understand me. The Chinese have always been clear with the kindness and resentment they receive, but even a gentleman has the urge to get revenge. We'll fight anyone that wants to take us down," Mo Fan replied.

"We'll heal your members, so you can recover your strength."

"The Chinese people have their integrity and principles..."

"I will help you recover your energy, at least thirty percent of it," Asha'ruiya bit her lips softly and offered in the end.

"Deal!" Mo Fan pleasantly accepted the offer.

A\*\*hole!, Asha'ruiya cursed Mo Fan silently.

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After coming to an agreement, the Chinese team and the Greek team teamed up as they were meant to, even though it did take them quite some hardships.

Mo Fan was rather speechless. Why would Asha'ruiya even bother? She should have teamed up with them just like what she said at the pizza shop, yet she had to stir up so much trouble, making both sides unhappy.

"Are you insane? Aren't you worried that they are going to set us up again after we team up?" Mu Tingying yelled in disagreement.

"People always say that busty women have no brains, but even a flat chest like you doesn't have one, either! I really don't know what to say," Mo Fan replied scathingly.

"Don't worry, they won't set us up again, unless that Asha'ruiya is a spy from the English team. It's obvious that she has no intention to lose the match, since she's a Candidate for the role of the Goddess," Nanyu said confidently.

The so-called alliance would easily collapse for the sake of greater benefits for their side, and their socalled enemy would suddenly become their ally in order to take down a stronger foe!

The Greek team was well aware of the situation they were in once they calmed down.

The two teams had no choice but to team up. If they insisted on fight on their own, both teams would surely face elimination!

Greece was always under the sacred light of the Parthenon Temple, and the standard of their Mages had always been impressive. Their Healing Magic in particular was shocking.

Ai Jiangtu, Mu Tingying, and Mo Fan were all injured. Even if Nanrong Ni was with them, she would have had trouble healing their injuries in a short period, but the woman called Karolina was able to treat all their injuries swiftly with some Healing Spells. Their minor injuries had completely vanished, while the rest of the injuries were healing rapidly. They would no longer affect the Chinese team's performance...

The three members of the Chinese team were basically at their peak again. With Nanyu and Mu Ningxue joining the team now, they were finally able to fight once again.

After dealing with the injuries, Asha'ruiya took out a necklace as she promised. It emitted a dark blue light that shrouded the members on both teams. Those that had expended their energy were recovering rapidly!

Mo Fan had used all five of his Elements. When he saw the energy of his Elements filling up, he immediately stared at Asha'ruiya's chest with glittering eyes.

The power of the hourglass-shaped necklace was shocking. It was able to recover the energy of a whole team in a short time. It was clearly a superb magic tool for a match like this!

The Psychic, Healing, and Blessing Elements had no spells that could recover the energy of a Mage. Most magic tools and equipment were only able to calm the mind of a Mage so they could recover their energy quicker, but none of them could recover thirty percent of the energy of a Mage like Asha'ruiya's necklace!

"What other treasures do you have still?" Mo Fan moved closer and observed Asha'ruiya's accessories.

Asha'ruiya must have used some kind of Space Element equipment to escape from the dragon that they had encountered. It was reasonable that the noblewoman would have lots of precious magic tools; even Zhao Manyan was no match for her!

## <u>Versatile Mage</u> Chapter 1122: Raising the Sword and Slashing the Enemy

"This is a Space Bracelet. I believe you've tasted Zorro's strength first-hand. If he fights with his full strength, we won't be able to take out his four teammates in the ten minutes we have. Therefore, I'll use the Space Bracelet to transfer Zorro far away from where we're fighting... it can only be used twice to send the man away, but I believe it's enough for us to take out the rest of his team," Asha'ruiya put the former hatred between the two teams behind and explained to Mo Fan in detail.

"If we have a magic tool like that, why don't we just separate Zorro from his team and take him out? Wouldn't it be easier to defeat the English team?" Nanyu said.

Asha'ruiya shook her head and said, "I'm more familiar with Zorro than you guys. Zorro is very good at reacting according to the situation. If we can keep him at bay and surround him, we do have a hope of taking him out, but if we don't, even the nine of us have no chance of taking out that genius."

"Is he really that strong?" Mu Tingying asked doubtfully.

"He's only stronger than you imagine. It's safer to just transfer him away and focus on his teammates first."

Mo Fan finally agreed with the plan. Zorro was indeed very strong. Most of the injuries that Mo Fan had suffered were inflicted by the man. Mo Fan also had the feeling that the man was not even using his full strength.

"You're a Sound Mage, right? After we transfer Zorro away, you will have to take out the Great Duchess, Ayleen. We can't allow her to drag on the battle," Asha'ruiya drew a tiny stick figure on the ground with a branch and said to Nanyu.

Nanyu looked at Asha'ruiya in astonishment...

-Wasn't this woman supposed to put all her attention on the election for the Goddess? Why does it seem like she's extremely familiar with every participant in the tournament?-

Meanwhile, Mo Fan recalled that Asha'ruiya was an information vendor. There was almost nothing that she did not know. She could easily collect the information on their team, too!

"The Great Duchess has a piece of powerful magic equipment that can summon an illusion of a shark emperor. As long as it is still active, none of our destructive spells are going to touch even a single strand of their hair. In addition to it, Ayleen is also a Psychic Mage, so our only chance at stopping her from using that magic equipment is your Sound Element," Asha'ruiya informed them.

*-The illusion of a shark emperor...-* Nanyu did hear rumors about it, but she never thought England would be willing to give a piece of incredible defensive equipment that even Super Mages would drool over to Ayleen. England had seriously invested a fortune in her!

"Mo Fan, I'll cast Blessing Spells on you. Your job is to take this guy out, he's a destructive Mage, and he has two pieces of defensive equipment..."

"You seriously know a lot of details. Can you tell me what color panties Ayleen is wearing today?" Mo Fan mused aloud.

Asha'ruiya glared at the pervert.

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The two teams did not take long to prepare themselves. The alliance of the Chinese team and Greek team swiftly made their way toward the English team.

The English team was aware that the Greek team and Chinese team had stumbled into one another in the woods. They did not join the party, as they believed the two teams were surely going to fight due to the unresolvable conflict between them. However, they soon realized that something did not seem right. The two teams that were meant to be enemies were coming out from the woods like they were holding hands.

Zorro stuck his finger into his green hair as if he was having a headache.

"They did team up, as we suspected. No wonder there wasn't a single spell being cast," Herbert said.

"I have a bad feeling about this..." Zorro said.

"I doubt it; the Chinese team isn't that strong, and the Greek team is lacking firepower too..." Hilton, the vice captain of the English team, countered.

Hilton was ranked seventh among the participants. He did not think the alliance of the two teams was a threat to their team.

"Let's fight!" Zorro knew a battle was inevitable. His eyes were fixed on Asha'ruiya and Mo Fan.

Previously, it was him and Asha'ruiya flanking Mo Fan, but now, he was about to be flanked by them instead!

"Brother Mo Fan, don't you think this woman here is playing us like a fiddle? Why don't we team up and disqualify the Greek team first? There's no need for us men to be treated like fools by this cunning woman," Zorro suggested with a gentle smile.

"Your suggestion is convincing, but Asha'ruiya has promised me some wild fun tonight. It's quite obvious that you can't offer that to me, so I'm surely going to pay back the favor of leaving me with so many injuries just now!" Mo Fan replied.

Zorro's smile widened upon hearing this. He said indifferently, "I see, that does sound like something that Asha'ruiya would do, but brother, if you don't mind, I'm more than happy to spend the night with you too...HAHAHA!"

Mo Fan almost fell to the ground while he was charging forward fiercely. They always said that England had a lot of gays, and Mo Fan was starting to believe it now!

That being said, it was fairly obvious that Zorro was just teasing him. Mo Fan did not believe he was actually a homosexual.

Mo Fan exchanged glances with Asha'ruiya. The woman glided through the air and approached Zorro directly.

The Greek team had promised to take the lead in the battle, so the other three members proceeded to face their targets after Asha'ruiya made the first move.

The members of the Greek team were able to strengthen themselves with the Blessing Element. Despite their disadvantage in numbers, their strength was still rather impressive.

"Asha'ruiya, did you really promise to spend the night with him? I'm very sad about that; I'm the biggest supporter of your angelic face, and your alluring body," Zorro added.

"Yeah, we even discussed what positions we are going to use... little genius, time to say goodbye!" Asha'ruiya did not seem bothered by the topic. She went even further with the joke.

Zorro initially had an indifferent grin on his face. However, his expression stiffened immediately when he saw the silver glow from Asha'ruiya's wrist.

"That's dirty!" Zorro cursed.

Zorro reacted quickly. He moved through the air with Wind Tracks to rapidly shift his position, leaving an unpredictable afterimage behind.

Zorro turned around and fled into the distance. However, the silver light emitted by Asha'ruiya's bracelet was even quicker. It caught up to Zorro and constructed a tiny magic formation around the man!

The magic formation had clear edges and vortex drawn with silver lines. A complete Star Constellation was drawn up!

Zorro produced a huge tornado around him, trying to resist the Space Magic with the strong wind. However, the Space Magic was not an offensive spell, so it was useless setting up a defense against it. On the other hand, it was unlikely that he could outrun the magic either.

"You're going to pay for that!" Zorro snapped furiously. His voice lingered in the air as he was transferred somewhere else!

The teleportation did not just send Zorro to a corner of the battlefield. It would also restrict Zorro's movement, preventing him from making it back for a short period.

The alliance only had limited time after Zorro was sent away by Asha'ruiya. The Chinese team and the Greek team immediately attacked the remaining members of the English team fiercely!

"Tone: Kill!" Nanyu murmured, as the silhouette of a zither drawn with magic light appeared in front of her. Its murderous tones rapidly approached the Great Duchess Ayleen!

Ayleen was startled. She quickly set up a Water Curtain to defend against Nanyu's Sound Element.

Unfortunately, the defense of the Water Element was not very effective against the attack of the Sound Element. Ayleen soon found herself in a pinch.

"Sound Disturbance!" Nanyu continued to apply pressure, murmuring chants to cast spells on Ayleen. Ayleen's Psychic Element failed to stop the magical tones from penetrating her defense. Her brain was ringing so loud that she was struggling to use her magic equipment!

"Protect Ayleen!" Herbert yelled.

"Impossible, we can't stop the Sound Element!" another member replied.

"Damn it, why does it feel like they are very familiar with us?"

Ayleen knew they were in trouble when Zorro was sent away.

The alliance of the Chinese team and the Greek team was not planning to suppress them. They were trying to knock them out in the ten minutes remaining, so their substitute members could not even join the match!

They were much more aggressive than the previous alliance formed to pick on the Chinese team!

"Mo Fan, we'll fight Hilton together!" Asha'ruiya said.

A brilliant and colorful glow circled her body. Mo Fan immediately saw light pouring down on him from above. He felt that he could accumulate more magic when casting his spells, similar to the effects of a Domain, even though he had yet to unleash one!

"Lightning Explosion!" Mo Fan cast the Advanced Lightning Spell, firing two deadly beams at the English student named Hilton. The lightning beams crossed paths and exploded into crawling lightning arcs surging across the area within a few hundred meters.

Hilton was a destructive Mage too, yet he had no choice but to flee miserably from Mo Fan.

"Not bad, your Blessing Element is a lot stronger than our team's," Mo Fan said in satisfaction after seeing the damage of his Lightning Explosion.

"Your teammate didn't learn it properly; mine is the real power of the Blessing Element. Use your Fire, I can raise its potency by fifty percent," Asha'ruiya said.

"Sure!" Mo Fan asked Little Flame Belle to Possess him so he could control the Calamity Fire. He summoned a burning greatsword in his hands.

Asha'ruiya's Blessing came fairly quickly. The burning sword that was around ten meters long suddenly grew to a length of twenty meters, and its flames were even fiercer!

The arrogant destructive Mage of the English team, Hilton, was completely dumbfounded when he saw the fiery sword!

-Is this really the World College Tournament still? Who would even slash at their enemy with a burning sword as tall as a six-story building!?-

# <u>Versatile Mage</u> Chapter 1123: The Strongest Participant, Part One

Mo Fan slashed, and a burning scar over a hundred meters long was left behind, as if it was trying to intercept the river at the center of the battlefield.

Hilton was right beside it with a blank face. He was lucky, and used his magic Boots in the nick of time to dodge the slash. Otherwise, he could not tell how he would have ended up.

However, Hilton was not relieved for long, as he saw the giant, burning sword had not disappeared. Mo Fan was still holding it in his hands.

Hilton had an urge to burst out in tears, and fled instantly. He did not dare face Mo Fan at all!

Mo Fan glanced at the fiery sword in his hands in astonishment.

It turned out that Asha'ruiya's blessing not only improved the fiery sword's damage by fifty percent, it also increased the sword's duration!

The fiery sword was made of energy. Mo Fan slashed horizontally when he saw Hilton trying to run away.

The tongues of fire sweeping across the place as the twenty-meters-long fiery sword was swung horizontally were absolutely shocking. No matter how fast Hilton ran, he had no chance of escaping from the flames. He was devoured by the flames and knocked flying by the force.

"Blink!" Asha'ruiya was seriously going to extremes. Her eyes emitted a sacred silver light as she directed the energy toward where Hilton was falling in the distance.

Hilton fell to the ground with the remaining flames. His armor was heavily damaged. He rose to his feet quickly, and seemed to be in fairly good condition still. He was planning to adjust himself to face his opponents when he realized Mo Fan was standing right in front of him!

Hilton saw that he had been surrounded by a silver aura. His slightly swollen face contorted instantly!

Mo Fan was grinning like a devil. He clenched his left hand into a claw, seething lightning crackling between his fingers wildly.

Hilton had been teleported back here right after he was knocked flying. He suddenly felt like he was a human punching bag swinging back to its original position. He was ranked seventh among the participants, yet Mo Fan and Asha'ruiya were about to drive him nuts!

"Sky Lightning Claw!"

"Blessing: Strengthen!"

The Sky Lightning Claw already had outstanding damage, yet Asha'ruiya did not hesitate to strengthen it even further. Even though it had only raised the spell's damage by thirty percent, it was currently eight times the damage of a normal Lightning Spell!

The lightning danced wildly. Hilton used all the defensive Equipment he had to protect himself, yet he was soon covered in wounds and bruises; the lightning was too capable of penetrating his defense!

"Zorro, hurry up and save me!"

Hilton struggled in the lightning. He was pretty strong among the participants. Any other so-called allstar participant would have been blasted beyond recognition by now.

Hilton was screaming in a certain direction. Mo Fan and Asha'ruiya noticed that Zorro was flying toward them with four white Wind Wings on his back. For some reason, his speed was rather slow. He only sped up significantly as he was approaching them.

"I'll handle him." Asha'ruiya quickly flew into the air. The illusionary wings on her back allowed her to fly nimbly.

Asha'ruiya and Zorro met in the air. Zorro glanced at his teammates that were struggling to hold their grounds and snapped furiously, "You cunning little b\*\*ch!"

"Bye!" Asha'ruiya's bracelet emitted a silver glow once again. It quickly turned into tiny strings flying at Zorro.

Zorro immediately panicked. He beat his wings and flew away, not daring to waste his time talking to Asha'ruiya.

The silver strings intertwined around Zorro and formed a Space formation once again!

Zorro's strength was indeed shocking. He almost escaped from Asha'ruiya's inescapable magic formation. Unfortunately, he had come all the way back to save the day, but he was once again teleported to some corner of the battlefield. The strong Time Stasis was even slowing down him and delaying his return!

"Zo...Zorro..." The hope on Hilton's face turned into despair once again.

Mo Fan the violent came up to him once again. Hilton did not even bother struggling. The Greek team was clearly more aggressive when fighting them than when they fought the Chinese team!

In the end, a blue glow appeared and formed a barrier around Hilton to protect him.

Hilton had a blank face. Even when the assistant judge was escorting him away, he seemed like he no longer had nothing left to live for.

The man that was ranked seventh in the tournament was aiming to conquer the world handsomely, but ended up being knocked out in such a miserable manner. Hilton could only place his hopes on his teammates, hoping that they could overcome the difficult situation.

"I initially thought we could take him out right away, but we ended up wasting so much time on him," Mo Fan glanced into the distance and saw Zorro frantically making his way back again. Their second attempt was not as effective as the first. Zorro was able to return much more quickly. So far, Mo Fan and Asha'ruiya had worked together to eliminate Hilton. However, the rest of their teams were using all they had to eliminate the members of the English team too, so they would not be able to recover from the damage they had suffered!

Ai Jiangtu and Karolina took out Herbert.

Mu Ningxue and Nanyu continued to pressure Ayleen, and were about to take her out, too.

Mu Tingying and the other two members of the Greek team successfully eliminated a member of the English team as well.

There was not much time, yet the Greek team and the Chinese team had given their best, none of them willing to let England win.

The Chinese team had to admit that the Greek team's Blessing Element was very effective in a team battle. If the Greek and English teams had insisted on knocking out the Chinese team, it was very likely that the Chinese team would not have had any chance to turn the tables.

The members of the Chinese team were quite relieved that the English team did not give their best at the start of the match, as they were planning to benefit from the situation as a third party. To their surprise, the two weaker teams had decided to team up and inflict serious damage on the English team!

"There isn't enough time for us to eliminate Ayleen," Nanyu glanced at the Great Duchess and was quite impressed by the fact that she could still hold her ground under the circumstances.

"Zorro is back ... "

"Only two of them are left, we can easily crush them. There are still two minutes until their substitute members can join the match. Let's eliminate them now!" Mu Tingying exclaimed excitedly.

Three members of the English team had been knocked out. It was actually quite a surprise to them. Wouldn't it be very easy for the nine of them to take out Ayleen, who was almost at her limit, and the so-called strongest participant of the tournament, Zorro?

The others shared the same thought as Mu Tingying. The group of nine swiftly surrounded Ayleen.

Ayleen glanced at the approaching Zorro and said helplessly, "Zorro, don't bother! You can easily drag the match further with your Wind Element and wait for our substitute members!"

Zorro glanced down from the air. He did not run even when there were nine people waiting for him. He landed in front of Ayleen.

The look in his eyes was no longer as indifferent as it was before. He had a stern face, and the strong winds blowing around him had formed a Domain.

"Ayleen, just keep an eye on their Psychic attacks, leave the rest to me!" Zorro said calmly, like the lull before a great storm!

"Zorro, you're too full of yourself!" Gamennon of the Greek team shouted.

Gamennon used to be the captain of the Greek team. He had kept a low profile throughout the tournament and did not expose much of his strength, yet every time he clashed with Zorro, he seemed to be very aggressive and discontented with the man.

It turned out that Gamennon and Zorro had been rivals for a long time!

"Enough, let's take them out as quickly as possible!" Asha'ruiya reminded Nanyu, "Remember, don't let Asha'ruiya use her Equipment!"

Nanyu still remembered her role. She continued to watch Ayleen closely.

Activating a piece of powerful magic Equipment required a certain amount of time to prepare it. As such, as long as Nanyu was there to interrupt the process, she had no chance of summoning the illusion of the shark emperor without her teammates providing cover for her!

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Zorro was obviously the greatest threat in the match. The two teams insisted on taking him out first.

The impatient Mu Tingying and Karolina were the first to attack Zorro.

As soon as they made their moves, two Summoned Beasts dashed out from the woods. One was the beast that Zorro had summoned with Dimensional Summoning, a Noble Eagle. It flew out from the canopy and lunged at Mu Tingying as she was about to finish her spell. It lifted Mu Tingying into the air and held her with its beak like she was a little chick before the others could react.

Mu Tingying reacted quickly, protecting herself with ice. However, the creature continued to lift her higher into the air. The enraged woman immediately focused her attacks on the Noble Eagle instead.

The other Summoned Beast was an enormous Underground Demonic Worm. It turned out that Zorro had arranged for the beast to hide under the ground long ago. As soon as Karolina started using her magic, the ground she was standing on immediately cracked open as the beast dragged her deep into the hole!

Both the Noble Eagle and the Underground Demonic Worm were Zorro's trump cards. He had used the two Summoned Beasts to defeat all his opponents during the tournament. The Noble Eagle was no weaker than Teenage Flame Belle, and the Underground Demonic Worm was even stronger. It was most likely an average Commander-level creature!

"Karolina!" Gamennon panicked when he saw his teammate being dragged into the ground.

"Don't worry, she can look after herself. We have to eliminate Zorro first!" Asha'ruiya warned him.

Time was of the essence. If they allowed Zorro to drag on the battle, their substitute members would soon enter the match. Once the English team sent in their elites, all their efforts so far would be in vain!

Zorro did not stand down even when he was surrounded by seven people. The will to fight in his eyes was like that of a savage beast; he was nothing other than a battle maniac!

### Versatile Mage

Chapter 1124: The Strongest Participant, Part Two

#### "Wind Thrall Domain!"

Zorro's Domain rapidly enveloped the area. White winds continued to circle him fiercely.

As the Domain was established, apart from some obvious changes to the man's aura, the members of the alliance did not feel any extraordinary pressure. Gamennon was incredibly annoyed by Zorro's superior demeanor. He channeled his magic and cast a Poison Spell.

As soon as the channeling started, a strong gust of wind appeared under Gamennon's feet.

Just as Gamennon finished channeling the spell, the gust spiraled and turned into a powerful tornado!

Gamennon reacted fairly quickly, and immediately dodged aside when he noticed the tornado, yet he lost the chance to complete his spell.

On the other hand, Ai Jiangtu and Mu Ningxue were also channeling their spells, and similar fierce gusts erupted below their feet and turned into tornadoes, each over three meters wide and twenty meters tall. They were as strong as an Advanced Wind Spell!

Mo Fan was utterly confused. His right hand was already engulfed in flames, but as soon as he was about to throw the Meteorite Fist forward, he immediately felt a strong wind rising under his feet, trying to shred him to pieces!

Mo Fan's eyes glittered, and he used his will to shatter the tornado rising around him.

Mo Fan quickly attacked with his Meteorite Fist as soon as the wind dissipated.

To Mo Fan's surprise, the same tornado appeared once again, quicker than Mo Fan could cast his spell. Mo Fan had no choice but to cancel his channeling!

The others were having the same trouble as Mo Fan. Whenever someone was casting a spell, even if it was only a weak Basic spell, a tornado would rise as soon as the Star Orbits were being drawn.

In addition to that, the stronger the spells they were casting, the stronger the tornadoes that appeared to interrupt them! When Gamennon tried to attack with an Advanced Spell, he ended up summoning a strong tornado more than eight meters wide, tossing him into the air.

"It must be the power of his Domain!" Asha'ruiya exclaimed.

A tornado would erupt whenever there was some presence of magic. The seven of them could not land a single attack on Zorro successfully!

Zorro was looking incredibly smug. He took the initiative to attack while none of his enemies could Cast. His eyes emitted a white glow; they looked empty, yet cloudy like a storm.

Zorro's legs left the ground, hovering above it. The seven members of the alliance each stood in a different spot, but seven enormous tornadoes appeared suddenly, each with a diameter of ten meters and a height of over a hundred meters, as if they were connected to the clouds.

The power of the seven tornadoes of such scale was immeasurable. The group was forced to defend themselves with defensive spells!

"You're just trying to fool us with your tricks! Do you really think you can fight seven of us at the same time!?"

Still in the air, the infuriated Gamennon was engulfed in scorching flames. The blazing fire tore through the wind and lunged at Zorro.

Zorro still had Wind Wings on his back, so his speed was shocking. Mo Fan and Asha'ruiya were planning to restrain his movement with the Space Element, but they realized that their casting speed was too slow compared to his speed. The man had already moved by the time the rhomboids appeared.

Zorro dodged Gamennon's flames, looking down at the people encapsulated by the tornadoes. He quickly dodged sideways, evading an Icebound Coffin falling from the sky!

Mu Ningxue had cast the Icebound Coffin. As she murmured softly, more Icebound Coffins began to fall from the sky.

Zorro dodged the spells continuously. He seemed to be panicking a little, most likely because he did not expect Mu Ningxue was able to Summon so many Icebound Coffins at once!

"Let's pin him down!" Asha'ruiya said to Mo Fan and Ai Jiangtu.

All three of them were Space Mages. They first applied a layer of defense to themselves, preventing the tornadoes from interrupting their channeling.

The rhomboids swiftly took shape and crashed onto Zorro as his movement was limited by Mu Ningxue's Icebound Coffins. Zorro immediately felt a ton heavier when the rhomboids struck him. He fell straight to the ground.

Zorro was struggling to move after landing on the ground. After all, the Space magic of Mo Fan, Ai Jiangtu, and Asha'ruiya was pretty strong, especially when they were focusing it on a single person. They had basically sealed off his ability to move!

"Attack!" someone in the group yelled. Everyone set up their defenses to prevent the strange tornadoes from interrupting their channeling.

The tornadoes appeared, but the group was not too bothered by them. The colorful glow of the destructive spells flew at Zorro, who could not even budge.

The color of Zorro's pupils changed once again. This time, his eyes completely turned empty, like the pitch-black darkness of space without a single star nearby!

"Chaos Gate!" Zorro uttered coldly. Four twisting gaps appeared around him, absorbing the lightning, fire, light arrows, and fierce tide that were targeting him...

The destructive spells vanished into thin air after making contact with the twisting gaps, as if they were transferred to a different world.

Not a sign of the destructive spells was left. Zorro was perfectly unharmed; even the grass where he was standing on did not receive the slightest damage.

"Back to you!" Zorro's eyes glittered. The twisted Chaos Gate started spinning around Zorro, as several spells surged out, including a Sky-Flame Funeral that shrouded the sky, a lightning claw tearing at Mo Fan, and a giant light arrow firing at Asha'ruiya...

The seven of them paled. The destructive spells they had just cast had been reflected back at them! Most terrifyingly, it seemed like the spells were even stronger than before!

The group of seven was blasted by the spells. Some were forced to use their defensive equipment instead.

The destructive spells that came late were targeting them now, while Zorro was still perfectly unharmed standing in the middle!

The strong winds of the explosions blew the dust into the air. Zorro broke free from the Gravitational Space that the three Space Mages had applied on him and rose back into the air.

His Wind Wings were beating softly. Zorro constructed a white Star Constellation as the group was recovering from the attacks they had received.

Someone tried to interrupt the channeling with the Psychic Element, but it failed as Ayleen was protecting Zorro now. Ayleen used all she had to stop Nanyu's Sound Magic, too!

"Gate to the plane of the Kingdom of Insects, open!"

The lunar-white Star Constellation was completed rapidly. Zorro did not cast a destructive spell, but the Advanced Summoning Spell.

The Star Constellation of the Summoning Element fired a perpendicular ray into the ground. A bottomless hole ten meters wide suddenly appeared on the ground.

It looked like a hole that light could not enter, a dark gate to another plane. As everyone was confused by what the spell was trying to achieve, the cries of bugs as piercing as the screeching of lightning were heard.

A demonic pitch-black insect with bloody pincers climbed out of the hole. Its feelers rose into the air and wavered in the wind.

Soon, the second insect appeared. They went enraged after capturing the scent of humans, and charged right at Mu Ningxue, who was the closest to them.

Before Mu Ningxue could slaughter the two insects, several more insects of the same kind climbed out of the hole.

Mo Fan. who was standing on higher ground, gasped as he looked into the hole.

The bottomless hole was crawling with the black insects. They were pouring out from the hole like a black tide, and within the blink of an eye, hundreds of insects had reached the surface. It was obvious that these insects were only just the beginning!

The whole place was crawling with insects. The Underground Demonic Worm that had dragged Karolina into the ground appeared too. It stopped pursuing Karolina endlessly and screeched to command the insects.

The sight of the insects was so terrifying that the spectators did not dare to look at them further.

Floating above the army of insects, Zorro said with a mocking grin, "If those goddamned undead of the Egypt team had not suppressed my Underground Demonic Worm, I wouldn't even have had to fight you guys in this mixed battle!"

Zorro clearly held a grudge against the Egyptian team, since his team had lost because of the Egyptian team's dirty strategy.

Zorro's primary Element was Wind, his secondary was Summoning, and his tertiary was Chaos. His three Elements were completely useless against the sturdy defense of the undead. His Wind Thrall Domain was utterly useless, since the Egypt team was only using their Undead Element. Furthermore, his demonic insects were rulers of the underground too, yet they were surprisingly afraid of the filthy undead. He could not even Summon them during the match against the Egypt team. Otherwise, how could he possibly have lost against them?

All three of his Elements were ineffective against the Egypt team, yet when facing normal Mages, he was easily dominating. As long as Ayleen was there to protect him from the enemy's Psychic Spells, Zorro did not care how many opponents he was fighting at the same time!

"You did the right thing sending him away just then." Mo Fan had a helpless look as he watched the insects crawling over the area.

### The Chaos Element...

This Zorro turned out to be a Chaos Mage. Even if the Chaos Element was not Zorro's primary Element, it still gave Mo Fan quite a headache!

Mo Fan was a destructive Mage, while the Chaos Element was known for its ability to absorb other people's spells and reflect them back at their enemy!

Mo Fan believed that it was better for him to do nothing facing a Mage with the Chaos Element, since he would only endanger himself and his teammates.

Mo Fan's destructive spells were quite terrifying, yet the Chaos Gate was able to strengthen attacking spells as they were being reflected. His Sky Lightning Claw that had been reflected had almost injured Nanyu just now!.

The number of insects was too overwhelming. Mo Fan had no intention of wasting his energy on them.

The Advanced Summoning Spell was able to summon lots of creatures to fight for the Summoner. The spell was ridiculously powerful, but it had a time constraint too. The insects might be annoying, but they could not pose any threat to Mo Fan, the man with six Elements. That being said, the others were clearly going to struggle against the insects.

This Zorro was indeed the strongest participant in the tournament. He still had the upper hand, even when he was fighting nine people at once. However, Mo Fan believed having more people around would

actually give Zorro an advantage. The guy wanted more people to attack him, just so he could fully utilize the advantage of his Domain and his Chaos Element!

#### **Versatile Mage**

Chapter 1125: Ai Jiangtu VS Zorro

Zorro smiled when he heard the chime of a bell in the distance.

The English team had lost three members, yet Zorro did not seem to be bothered at all. After all, apart from Ayleen and him, the other three were only average on the team. The three substitute members were the real core members of the English team!

"Such a pity, you have failed to take me out even after giving your best!" Zorro mocked them.

The black insects crawled along the ground and continued to attack anyone nearby.

The insects and the tornadoes of Zorro's Domain were not particularly troublesome to deal with, but when the two combined, things immediately got a lot more complicated.

The members of the alliance had to cast their spells a lot more often to fend the insects off. However, every time they cast a spell, Zorro's Domain would immediately target them with the tornadoes. As a result, they still received damage from their tornadoes as they were killing the insects, wearing out their defense.

"This Zorro is very good at using his magic to his advantage. We need to send someone to take care of him," Nanyu said. She had noticed the trick to handling Zorro too.

It was unwise for a bunch of people to fight Zorro at the same time. The man was clearly the strongest among them in terms of cultivation. His Chaos Element seemed to be much stronger than the primary Elements of the others, even though it was only his tertiary Element. It had even managed to reflect Mo Fan's destructive spells!

"I'll do it," Ai Jiangtu said. "I'll fight him alone, he won't be able to defeat me so easily!" Ai Jiangtu volunteered.

They could not afford to send too many people after Zorro, since it would only worsen the situation. They only needed a strong Mage with outstanding self-defense to keep Zorro busy. It turned out that Asha'ruiya had made the right choice by focusing on his teammates in the first place.

"Old Ai, don't push yourself, our alliance with the Greek team is as fragile as a piece of paper . They will turn against us at any second. If that woman is so familiar with the English team, she must be familiar with us, too. We have to be very careful," Nanyu reminded Ai Jiangtu quietly.

"I understand," Ai Jiangtu nodded.

From what Ai Jiangtu had observed, his best bet to take Zorro on was the Space Element. Seeing that Zorro was immersed in the pleasure of bringing chaos upon the place with his insects, Ai Jiangtu cast Blink and instantly appeared behind Zorro.

Zorro's cultivation was outstanding, which meant he also keensenses. He instantly noticed Ai Jiangtu's action. A small vortex appeared behind him. If Ai Jiangtu tried to attack him, it would immediately trigger the Chaos Gate to reflect the attack back at him.

However, Ai Jiangtu had no intention of attacking Zorro. He knew it was unnecessary to try attacking Zorro if even Mo Fan's spells were unable to inflict any damage on him.

A silver Star Constellation appeared around Ai Jiangtu. The space it contained shuddered as the Star Constellation was completed, tearing a silver gap in the air.

Zorro was startled, and immediately looked anxious again.

"It's the same trick again!" Zorro was getting utterly annoyed by the Space Element.

When Asha'ruiya sent him away twice in a row, his team was almost wiped out as a result. If he was unable to help his team, he was as good as a disqualified member!

Space trembled. Zorro was not able to leave the area in time, and was dragged right into the turbulent flow of space forcibly.

"Blink!" Ai Jiangtu teleported both himself and Zorro away. He even expended a significant amount of energy just to bring Zorro further away.

They disappeared from the area within the blink of an eye. The others had no clue where they had gone.

Unfortunately, the three substitute members of the English team had arrived! After the battles the members of the alliance had gone through, it would be quite difficult for them to eliminate the elites of the English team!

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"Is there any meaning to this? Sacrificing yourself just to buy time for the others?" Zorro said arrogantly as he was being transferred to another place on the battlefield.

"Sacrifice myself? You're thinking too highly of yourself," Ai Jiangtu replied.

"Why, do you think you stand a chance against me? If I'm serious about taking you out, you won't even last more than ten rounds," Zorro said.

Zorro did not want to waste his time with Ai Jiangtu. It was tricky taking out a Space Mage, since the man could easily blink away if he realized that he was about to lose.

Buzz...

Their surroundings continued to shift rapidly. Ai Jiangtu did not talk any further, using his will to construct a battleground. Silver rays extended rapidly into the distance before falling perpendicularly to the ground.

Three other lines extended in the air and formed a silver cube to encapsulate Ai Jiangtu and Zorro within it.

Zorro was even angrier upon seeing this.

These people just kept finding ways to mess with him! If it weren't for their dirty tricks, he could easily dominate the battlefield!

"I guess I'll have to take you out first!" Zorro yelled. He Summoned a strong wind to target Ai Jiangtu.

"Bring it on!" Ai Jiangtu stood inside his Domain fearlessly.

Zorro had his Wind Thrall Domain, but Ai Jiangtu also had his Space Domain! As long as he was inside the cube, it would significantly raise the power of his Space Element.

Wind cones appeared in all directions. These enormous white cones of wind had a terrifying penetrative ability. The cones spun at shocking speed and could easily penetrate many defensive spells.

Ai Jiangtu's movement suddenly became unpredictable. He blinked to a corner in the silver cube, dodging the wind cones flying at him from different directions. However, Zorro had the higher cultivation and could predict where Ai Jiangtu was going to show up. He dashed forward and waved his hands to summon two intertwining, chaotic marks like two black axes tearing the space apart. They did not produce any sound, but it felt like everything in their paths would disappear into nothing!

"Back off!" Ai Jiangtu sharpened his gaze as a silver light burst out of his body.

Zorro immediately felt a strong resistance, preventing him from advancing any further.

The Chaos Axes swept at Ai Jiangtu from both sides. Ai Jiangtu knew it would be difficult to stop the attacks of the Chaos Element with only his will. He decisively activated his magic Boots and dodged the Chaos Axes!

### Versatile Mage

### Chapter 1126: Mo Fan VS Asha ruiya

"Damn it, I'm supposed to take that guy on! what do you think you're doing?" Gamennon of the Greek team yelled, and hurried over to the area where Ai Jiangtu was.

Gamennon was an absolute madman. He totally disregarded the pact between the two allied teams. He broke into Ai Jiangtu's space and knocked him flying, just so he could take on Zorro on himself.

Ai Jiangtu was infuriated. The man was obviously stirring up trouble with him. He activated the trap of the Cursed Evil Spider to affect both Zorro and Gamennon!

Since the Greek team had broken the pact first, there was no need for Ai Jiangtu to keep calm!

The crimson-red silk of the evil spider densely scattered across the place when the curse was triggered, covering an area of two hundred meters. When the silk touched the trees not far away, the trees wilted away rapidly.

The Curse was just as effective against Zorro and Gamennon. The two did not dare stay in the area any longer. They quickly fled in two different directions.

Zorro was slightly quicker because of his Wind Element. As soon as he left the spider silk, Gamennon quickly chased after him like a mad hound. He cast a Light Spell and fired a bunch of light arrows at Zorro.

These light arrows were very good at tracing their targets down. While Zorro was nimbly dodging the arrows, he realized that he had been tagged by a Seal on his back that allowed the light arrows to pursue him relentlessly!

"You two, I guess I've been going too easy on you!" Zorro was extremely annoyed. After getting rid of the light arrows, he started spinning in place.

The white winds spun at an incredible pace and turned into long whips, lashing at Ai Jiangtu and Gamennon. The wind whips struck the ground and the trees, leaving scars across the place.

"Since you're so eager to show off your strength, I'll let you handle the winds instead!" Gamennon glanced at Ai Jiangtu and suddenly unleashed the restraining power of the Shadow Element.

Gamennon swiftly left the area being lashed by the winds, but restricted Ai Jiangtu's movement to prevent him from leaving the area!

"You won't be going anywhere either!" Ai Jiangtu was clearly not going to fall for it. His eyes glittered as he used his will to drag Gamennon out of the shadow, and applied the Gravitational Space to Gamennon. The smug man immediately noticed that he was struggling to move his feet!

The alliance between the Chinese team and the Greek team was not firm to begin with. After Gamennon took the initiative to break the pact, the battle between the three teams was suddenly a lot messier.

Seeing the situation was getting out of control, Mo Fan immediately backed away to preserve his strength and energy.

Mo Fan had expended too much of his energy when the Chinese team was picked on by the two teams. Knowing that he only had half of his energy left, he was unwilling to go all out before he could assert control over the situation.

"That idiot, why couldn't he wait until we eliminated the English team?" Asha'ruiya was displeased when she saw Gamennon breaking the truce between the two teams.

She seriously did not understand why the Greek team chose such a brainless man to be their captain. It explained why they had lost to the cunning Egyptians!

"Mo Fan, we'll pretend to be fighting one another close to a member of the English team, and find a chance to take him out," Asha'ruiya knew that the three teams were soon going to end up fighting one another. Everyone had been waiting to vent their frustrations, no one would care if they were still one another's ally.

"Good idea!" Mo Fan agreed with Asha'ruiya's suggestion. "Let's take that guy with fair skin out. He has been staring at me for a long time. I bet he wants to take me out to make a name for himself!"

"Sure!"

Mo Fan teamed up with Asha'ruiya again to set up the man who had just entered the match.

It was true that the man was planning to take Mo Fan out to earn himself some fame. Even an obstinate man could tell the two were putting up an act from the expressions and the looks in their eyes. Mo Fan had pretended to provoke the man when Asha'ruiya suddenly came and attacked him...

"You little b\*\*ch, didn't you promise you won't hurt our team? Look at what Gamennon is doing. That's nothing like what you've promised me in bed last night!" Mo Fan yelled when he saw Asha'ruiya playing along with the act.

The English mage with a pale face was startled. He looked at Mo Fan and Asha'ruiya in disbelief.

These two had actually made a deal with their flesh. Such a disgrace, so infuriating... why didn't Asha'ruiya choose me instead!?

"Shut up, or I will cut your tongue off!" Asha'ruiya snapped furiously. Pieces of black armor appeared and covered her body. Even her glamorous face was covered by a silver mask, while her hair was tied up in a ponytail, reaching her waist like a waterfall.

Black energy erupted from Asha'ruiya's body. Mo Fan suddenly felt like the woman had turned into a completely different person, like she was possessed by some black energy!

A long sword engraved with patterns appeared in her hand. The black aura silhouetted a black unicorn approaching from the distance, at a speed comparable to a flash of lightning.

"What the hell, you can transform too?" Mo Fan was stunned.

Asha'ruiya was fully covered in black armor while holding a dark sword. If it wasn't for her alluring body, Mo Fan would have thought a female Dark Swordmaster had appeared out of nowhere!

"It seems like you are completely clueless about what Dark Magic can do!" Asha'ruiya's voice appeared from the silver mask.

The black unicorn was approaching rapidly. Mo Fan suddenly felt the light in the surroundings was being accumulated on the tip of the sword that Asha'ruiya was holding. The tip was emitting a deadly beam!

The sword stabbed forward, followed by multiple afterimages. After Asha'ruiya put on the black armor, it was like she had transformed from a Mage to a female Dark Swordmaster. Her speed, strength, and power were comparable to the Dark Swordmaster that Mo Fan had fought against!

Mo Fan was very quick at dodging the stab, yet the sword glow still pierced his shoulder. The blood only started pouring out of the cut after a few seconds, just when the pain came. It felt burning first, before it felt like his shoulder had just exploded!

"Are you for real?" Mo Fan grinned. The injury was barely anything serious.

"I thought we were putting up a realistic act," Asha'ruiya smiled.

"I bet you're the most cunning and dangerous person here," Mo Fan replied seriously.

"I can't help it if that's what you think of me," Asha'ruiya responded lightly.

"Actually, I was quite bothered by one thing. It really hurts my ego," Mo Fan said.

"Tell me about it," Asha'ruiya lifted her sword as she straightened her upper body. Her slender body was extremely alluring when wrapped tightly by the black armor. Her skinny ankles formed a great contrast with her muscular thighs!

"You said I was no match for you on Mount Tyrant, so I'm pretty interested to see how strong you are!" Mo Fan stomped the ground, engulfing himself in both the Calamity Fire and Rose Flame. The fierce flames attached to Mo Fan like a blazing red robe, and the scorching heat clashed with Asha'ruiya's dark energy.

The bright flames and the pitch-black darkness formed a clear boundary. A strong aura of destruction rose as the two types of energy clashed!

Their appearanced were unlike any ordinary Mages. Mo Fan was engulfed in flames after he was Possessed by Little Flame Belle. The exploding flames had transformed him into a fiery figure. Meanwhile, Asha'ruiya had obtained the power of the Dark Swordmaster through the Dark Contract, turning herself into a Dark Swordmistress. The English mage suddenly found himself in an awkward situation, as he did not have any way to transform himself!

The English mage, Muwen by name, decided to attack both Mo Fan and Asha'ruiya simultaneously. The only way for him to make a name was to boldly challenge the strongest destructive mage, Mo Fan, and the Candidate for the role of the Goddess.

A petrifying power burst out of Muwen's eyes. The trees, soil, and river were turned into a hard rocky substance quickly. The energy rapidly approached Mo Fan and Asha'ruiya.

"Go away!"

"Piss off!"

Both Mo Fan and Asha'ruiya fought back as Muwen attacked.

Mo Fan Summoned the Flame Sword and slashed forward. The flames surged at the English mage like a fierce tide.

Asha'ruiya's black sword moved at lightning speed and swept past Muwen in the blink of an eye.

The fiery tide and the sword shadow both landed on Muwen. The man stood no chance against their attacks. He was instantly covered in wounds and bruises as he fell to the scorched ground, shrouded by two different auras.

The difference in strength was way too ridiculous. Muwen was clearly not on the same level as either of them. He would have struggled fighting either of them, let alone facing both of them!

The assistant judge had recognized Muwen. He grumbled as he dragged the severely injured away, "Why would you even bother intervening in their fight?"

Muwen felt an urge to cry too. He knew those two were strong, but he did not expect their strength to be this ridiculous. He was bullied like a dog, when he was already an elite on the English team. He began to doubt the meaning of his life.

How was their ability in close combat so remarkable when they were Mages, just like everyone else !?

Asha'ruiya was incredibly fast. Even though her strength was not as overwhelming as the Dark Swordmaster that was able to destroy an entire troop of Battlemages with a single slash, Mo Fan was having a hard time defending against the woman's rapid slashes. To make it worse, she was also an expert of the Space Element.

When the woman utilized the Sword Shadow Strikes of the Dark Swordmaster and the Space Element's Blink at the same time, Mo Fan felt like she was everywhere around him, making it impossible for him to trace her down!

"Try to run from this! Volcano Fist!" Mo Fan slammed his fist on the ground.

The ground cracked open as scorching lava poured out fiercely. It started with nine burning pillars, but more pillars began to show up and connect in the pattern of the Nine Palaces. It eventually turned into a huge, roaring volcanic crater!

### Versatile Mage

## Chapter 1127: Nothing is Too Deceitful in War

As the fiery pillars emerged from the ground, a curvy, black silhouette slid across the ground strangely. The pillars of lava were always slightly slower, and would only devour the afterimages left behind by her.

When the entire volcanic crater appeared, Asha'ruiya was already a hundred meters away. She tipped the foot before her up slightly, raising the sword in front of her. The sword was almost invisibly thin, splitting her perfect body in half...

The black sword reflected both sides of her silver mask. It was impossible to tell what expression she was wearing, but her demeanor was imposing, with the icy aura of a soldier that was ready to face death.

"One-Word Slash!"

She remained still as a statue, but as she uttered the words, a dark aura rapidly contracted toward Asha'ruiya's foot like a ring...

More rings of dark auras contracted rapidly and accumulated at her foot.

Suddenly, the dark glow erupted under Asha'ruiya's foot in the shape of a deathly lotus!

Her sword swept forward like a black raven gliding along the ground. The icy afterimage pierced through everything, including Mo Fan's wildly erupting volcanic crater!

Whoosh! The sound it produced was incredibly short, yet shocking. The volcanic crater was slashed in half.

The woman was so quick that it felt like she had blinked to the other side of the volcanic crater as soon as the lotus blossomed. The dark lotus slowly dissipated, but the woman was still lifting her sword in front of her, as if she had never moved it!

Blood sprayed across the place like a mist. Mo Fan had a red wound on his chest. The cut was very thin, but blood kept jetting out from it.

Protected by the scorching flames, Mo Fan only felt a sudden chill from his chest, and a shadow flickering past him. Luckily, he was able to react instinctively. Otherwise, the slash might actually have sliced his chest in half.

"How was it? I said that you are no match for me!" the woman under the silver mask giggled.

"It's just a tiny cut with some blood, it's nothing serious!" Mo Fan glanced at the cut. It was not anything serious.

A spurt of flame swept over Mo Fan's chest. In order to stop the bleeding, Mo Fan decisively seared the cut just to seal it off!

It was pretty cool to mend his wound like that, but the pain was shocking. Mo Fan tried his best to pretend that he was at ease, but his forehead was already covered in cold sweat. Asha'ruiya saw the little twitch on his face.

Asha'ruiya giggled even more when she saw Mo Fan forcing himself. Her hips were shaking from her laughter. Her alluring temperament stood out more than the dark energy shrouding her.

Hearing the woman's giggles, Mo Fan had the urge to tie the cunning vixen up and whip her a hundred times. With just five minutes, he could guarantee that she would not be laughing anymore, and would struggle to get out of bed too!

"Do you want me to take a look at your injuries?" Asha'ruiya asked.

"But your milk is poisonous!" Mo Fan did not forget to trash-talk even when he was in pain.

**{TL Note:** Healing magic is described as feeding milk as a modern saying, maybe because both are giving vitality to someone? A Healer is also called a nanny, and is very common in video games. Looking for a nanny for party quest!}

"Little Mo Fan, it seems like you desperately need some instruction. I guess I'll just beat you up, heal you, beat you up, heal you, and repeat the same things for a hundred times. That way, you'll learn how you should talk to a noble Saintess of the Parthenon Temple," Asha'ruiya replied, her voice all smiles.

"But that wasn't something you said in bed last night..." Mo Fan deferred.

Asha'ruiya's chest heaved. It was not the first time that the asshole had vilified her with filthy words. She did not lose her calm, as she did not want others to know that it was actually getting on her nerves. However, Mo Fan seemed to be enjoying it; he acted as if he wanted to let the whole world know the Candidate for the role of the Goddess was actually very passionate when it came to having sexual intercourse!

"I have decided to take you out first!" Asha'ruiya was serious this time.

The strength of the Chinese team would decline significantly after she took Mo Fan out. She would worry about Zorro later. Even though it was not as ideal, anyone that dared to piss her off had to scram right away!

"Bring it on!" Mo Fan straightened his face and prepared himself for Asha'ruiya's attack.

Asha'ruiya executed the Tip-Toe Death Lotus once again. It was a kind of footwork, allowing her to dance lightly and gracefully like a black butterfly, making her movements unpredictable.

Mo Fan stood still, waiting for his chance patiently. His eyes were following Asha'ruiya's movement with a grim expression.

"Now!" Mo Fan yelled all of a sudden. A Gravitational Space suddenly came crashing down.

Asha'ruiya giggled in amusement. She was a Space Mage, so she was clearly not afraid of Mo Fan's spell. Strictly speaking, her Space Element was actually stronger than Mo Fan's.

Asha'ruiya quickly summoned a Gravitational Space in the opposite direction to cancel out Mo Fan's spell.

"Asha'ruiya, I now believe that you're a naive Saintess," Mo Fan grinned.

Asha'ruiya was startled. She was about to attack with her sword when she sensed the temperature dropping rapidly.

"Ice Lock Formation!" In an instant, ice chains filled the air as the ground was covered in frost. The thick chains immediately formed an enormous formation encapsulating Asha'ruiya and Mo Fan in a spectacular manner.

On Mo Fan's side, the ice chains did not bind him down, but on Asha'ruiya's side, the ice chains stacked up in layers and rapidly sealed off Asha'ruiya's escape routes...

Asha'ruiya completely lost her cool. She tried to escape with Blink, but the ice chains were being flung at her fiercely. She did not have any chance to construct the Star Constellation.

The Ice Lock Formation completely sealed off Asha'ruiya's movement. She was soon trapped in the middle, her waist, arms, and legs were tied down by the ice chains!

"Asshole, you asshole!" Asha'ruiya blushed with anger.

This asshole Mo Fan had set her up when it was meant to be a duel. He had been buying time for Mu Ningxue to set up the huge trap.

Unless Asha'ruiya was able to Blink away as soon as the trap was triggered, she would have no chance of escaping from the Ice Lock Formation because of its ridiculous coverage area and the chains that were restricting her movements...

"HAHAHAHA, you dare scold me, asshole? Aren't you a great fan of pulling your dirty tricks on us?" Mo Fan burst out laughing. -You cunning little vixen, how are you going to escape this time?-

As for the pride of a man? Mo Fan obviously did not have any sense of integrity. If he could eliminate Asha'ruiya in an easy way, why would he bother fighting her in a duel?

"Mo Fan, you shameless prick!" Asha'ruiya cursed.

She had not expected that she was being set up. Mo Fan had not intended to fight her alone from the beginning, since it was obvious that Mu Ningxue had spent quite some time setting up her Ice Lock Formation.

"Xiao Meng'e, you should really go and revise what it means by nothing is too deceitful inwar!" Mo Fan chuckled. The Lightning Tyrant was already glowing in his hand.

With how the situation was, he could easily disqualify Asha'ruiya with a Sky Lightning Claw. Mo Fan, with a rather perverted grin on his face, was so pleased that he totally lost his sense of measure and raised his brows at Mu Ningxue. However, the grin on his face disappeared when he saw Mu Ningxue's stern eyes.

"Sky Lightning Claw!" Mo Fan did not show any mercy.

They were currently in the middle of a match. Even though he had been flirting with Asha'ruiya throughout the match, he had never said that he was not going to set her up too, had he?

Asha'ruiya had been responsible for provoking the English team to team up with the Greek team to take out the Chinese team first. She was also the reason why the Chinese team had teamed up with the Greek team. Mo Fan agreed that Zorro was a great threat, but the resourceful Asha'ruiya was a great threat, too. If he could take her out, it would be easier for their team to control the situation, since they only had to worry about the English team instead of worrying that the Greek team would backstab them!

The lightning tore through Asha'ruiya's armor and penetrated her defense before landing on her.

"Asha'ruiya!"

Seeing that Asha'ruiya was in danger, Karolina immediately flew into the air and dove at the Ice Lock Formation that Mu Ningxue had set up!

"She's crazy!" Mo Fan stared at the reckless woman in astonishment.

There was no way Mu Ningxue would let anyone destroy her Ice Lock Formation. She leapt into the air by dancing on the ice chains and engaged Karolina.

Karolina completely ignored Mu Ningxue's attacks. She used the power of her sacred light to break the ice chains that were trapping Asha'ruiya.

Asha'ruiya regained her freedom. She grabbed Karolina and prepared to Blink away, worried that Mu Ningxue would entrap her again with the Ice Lock Formation, but Mu Ningxue's ice chains had wrapped around Karolina, dragging her out of Asha'ruiya's spell. "Don't mind me, our team can't lose here!" Karolina said firmly.

Asha'ruiya did not push her luck further. She finished the spell and escaped from the huge Ice Lock Formation.

Meanwhile, Karolina clearly had no chance of escaping. As the Sky Lightning Claw continued to land on her, the protective light of the Ring of Venice soon surrounded her.

Mo Fan stopped attacking when the light appeared, allowing the assistant judge to carry Karolina away.

Not far away, Asha'ruiya stared at Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue coldly.

She had indeed been too careless. She did not think Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue had such great synergy. It turned out that Mo Fan was not the only threat on the Chinese team. Mu Ningxue's Ice Magic was terrifying too! She was almost trapped inside the Ice Lock Formation. If it wasn't for Karolina's sacrifice, she would have been knocked out by now!

Asha'ruiya was still feeling some lingering fear!

"It looks like we've completely fallen out with the Greek team," Mu Ningxue said.

"It was going to happen eventually. Too bad that we didn't manage to eliminate that foxy," Mo Fan replied regretfully.

It went without saying that Asha'ruiya would still have lots of tricks up her sleeves. Mo Fan's greatest worry was not Zorro, the man with outstanding strength, but the possibility that once they used everything to eliminate Zorro, Asha'ruiya would overwhelm them with her trump card!

Chapter 1128: A Deadly Trap

Mo Fan thought Asha'ruiya would use everything she had to get her revenge since he had set her up. To his surprise, the woman actually controlled her anger and focused on the remaining members of the English team instead.

It was very easy for people to be disqualified in a mixed battle, since they might be at a disadvantage in terms of numbers, or a little mistake might provoke members of the other two teams to flank them...

More people were being disqualified from the match. Nanyu was disqualified, and not long after, Ai Jiangtu was taken out by Gamennon and Zorro.

The arrogant Gamennon was in pretty bad shape, too. He was severely injured by Zorro, and on his way back to the team to be treated by the Healer.

However, Gamennon stumbled into Mu Tingying as he was flying toward his teammates. Mu Tingying managed to trigger his Ring of Venice, meaning that Gamennon was disqualified from the match too!

Mu Tingying was the representative of the Mu Clan. Her strength was not outstanding in particular, but the resourceful Mu Clan had managed to get her a set of Ice Magic equipment.

Her boots, armor, weapon, shield, and wings were all made of a special kind of ice. The different pieces of magic Equipment were engraved with magic formations with the ability to summon thistles and thorns of ice around Mu Tingying. She suddenly looked like a thorny empress, the damage of the thorns outstanding.

Mu Tingying had done a great job conserving her strength. She had been holding onto the Set of Equipment until now, just so she could make a name for herself in the tournament. She did eliminate Gamennon, a key member of the Greek team, so the Ice Thorns and Thistles Magic Equipment Set was worth it!

The Chinese team only had a single substitute member left. Currently, Mo Fan, Mu Ningxue, and Mu Tingying were the only members of the Chinese team left in the match.

As for the Greek team, they also had only three members left, but they no longer had any substitute members. Gamennon's being knocked out of the match served as a great blow to their team.

The English team was not looking good, either. Zorro had played an important role in disqualifying Ai Jiangtu and Gamennon, but his teammates were no longer fit for battle. They basically had no chance of winning without a Healer.

Asha'ruiya was pretty cruel, too. Zorro had taken out Gamennon, but in return, Asha'ruiya had been picking on several members of the English team, putting the English team in their current state. The unbeatable Zorro was the only person left!

"It's almost time for substitution. Nanrong Ni is our last member; we can recover some of our strength," Mo Fan said to Mu Ningxue.

Feng Li had purposely arranged their Healer Nanrong Ni as the last member, hoping to give the team a final chance to secure the victory of the match.

"Mmm," Mu Ningxue nodded. She did not say anything else, since she had completely fallen out with the Healer.

"If we can protect Nanrong Ni, we are going to win the match!" Mu Tingying seemed quite excited.

The match had been chaotic so far, but somehow, the Greek team and English team had suffered greater losses. The three of them only had to wait for Nanrong Ni, and they could basically eliminate the remaining members of the other two teams!

Despite the conflict between them, they had agreed to work together for now, since they were representing their country.

Nanrong Ni was sent onto the battlefield when it was time.

Nanrong Ni's ability to defend herself was pretty weak. Her primary Element was Healing, her secondary was Plant, and her tertiary was Blessing. She would not last for long if the members of the other two teams found her first.

The three Chinese immediately searched for Nanrong Ni. Meanwhile, the English team and the Greek team were aware that the match was slowly leaning toward the Chinese team. They decisively called a truce and proceeded to search for the last participant that had just entered the match.

The other two countries no longer had any substitute members left. If the Chinese team had one more member, it would result in a huge disadvantage to them!

"If only Nanyu was here, she could immediately tell where Nanrong Ni is!" Mo Fan sighed.

The Sound Element was incredibly useful for pinpointing a person's location. It was very effective at helping the team find their substitute members, since the battlefield was quite spacious. It was rather tricky to find a person when they were concealing their presence.

It was necessary for the substitutes to hide as soon as they entered the battlefield. There were three teams in the mixed battle. Since the location of the substitute members was randomized, it was very likely that the person would show up somewhere close to their opponents. As such, it only made sense for the incoming subs to conceal their presence while observing the surroundings to slowly regroup with the team.

The trio failed to find any trace of their member after some time. However, when they went to the other side of the woods, Mo Fan noticed that some of the roots were tangled.

"She has the Plant Element, right?" Mo Fan asked.

Mu Ningxue nodded.

"It must be here, let's head over now. The victory is ours once she heals us!" Mu Tingying said.

The three followed the clues left by the tangled vines and saw Nanrong Ni close to the river.

Mu Tingying was overjoyed. She quickened her pace and walked toward Nanrong Ni.

"Wait," Mu Ningxue stopped Mu Tingying, signaling her to not move any closer.

"What are we waiting for? There are four of us now!" Mu Tingying said.

"It might be a trap," Mu Ningxue said.

"A trap? Are you being serious? Do you really think she's going to hurt us? Mu Ningxue, you think of yourself too highly, there's no way Nanrong Ni will think that taking you out is more important than winning the match!" Mu Tingying was amused.

"I just feel that something doesn't seem right," Mu Ningxue said.

"I bet you're worried that I'm going to take all the attention away once I recover from my injuries," Mu Tingying said.

Her ability to Summon ice thistles to cover the area within fifty meters was indeed powerful. Not only did she eliminate Gamennon, she also took out a member of the English team too!

In terms of contribution, her performance was the best so far.

However, in Mo Fan's eyes, Mu Tingying was just lucky to stumble into a few people that were already at their limit.

"We'll settle any dispute we have after the match. Mu Tingying, you better listen to Mu Ningxue's warning. What if it's actually a trap... f\*\*k me, how stupid could she be? Why would she just go up like

that!?" Mo Fan was trying to advise the woman calmly, yet she completely ignored Mu Ningxue's warning.

"Perhaps I'm just being too worried. Should we go too?" Mu Ningxue asked Mo Fan.

Mo Fan shook his head. If it was not a trap, Mu Tingying could meet up with Nanrong Ni and bring the woman here by herself.

The two waited among the woods. Mu Tingying was seriously lacking a functioning brain, she simply walked up to Nanrong Ni without any caution.

She soon brought Nanrong Ni back. She was wearing a mocking grin when she entered the woods.

"See, nothing even happened, and you said that it was a trap!" Mu Tingying said before turning to Nanrong Ni, "Quick, heal me, the English team and Greek team are at their limits. They can no longer treat their injuries."

Nanrong Ni nodded. She looked rather dull. She started drawing Star Patterns and combining them into a Star Constellation...

"You are using the wrong Element, it should be the Healing Element, not the Plant Element!" Mu Tingying grumbled.

Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue exchanged glances with one another and immediately came to a realization.

"Run, it's a trap!" Mo Fan yelled.

Mo Fan grabbed Mu Ningxue and flung his Dark Noble Mantle. Both Mu Ningxue and he disappeared into the shadow and fled from Nanrong Ni.

Nanrong Ni's face was blank, but her Plant Magic had already covered the area. Vines burst out of the ground and coiled around them, building a huge cage to trap Mo Fan, Mu Ningxue, and Mu Tingying.

The Plant Magic emphasized a lot on preparation. The Mage had to insert the magic into the ground to spread the magic seeds. The plants would then sprout up and attack after receiving the command. Once done, the Plant Element's damage would usually surpass the damage of other Elements!

It was quite obvious that Nanrong Ni had been preparing the trap for a long time. Even before the three had yet to regroup with her, they were already deep within the trap.

Mo Fan had reacted fairly quickly. He started running as soon as he grabbed Mu Ningxue...

He could only bring one other person with him while using the Fleeing Shadow and Dark Noble Mantle. Mu Tingying was very close to him, but he did not have enough time to bring the stupid woman along too...

The vines grew even taller than the trees nearby, turning the whole place into a demon forest that was going to eat them all with a single bite.

Mu Tingying stood in the middle of the vines, her face filled with disbelief. She never thought Nanrong Ni would attack her teammates. They were currently in the middle of a match! She was supposed to put any personal conflicts aside. She was surely going to be in huge trouble for this!

The light above Mu Tingying was blocked off by the vines. Mu Tingying realized she could no longer escape. She stared at Nanrong Ni standing in front of her.

She finally recognized the strange look in Nanrong Ni's eyes. They looked hollow, as if they were covered by a cloudy, gray substance...

She finally realized someone was controlling Nanrong Ni's mind!

It was obvious that the other two teams had found Nanrong Ni first. They did not disqualify her straightaway. Instead, they controlled her mind and set up a huge trap, waiting for the Chinese team to walk right into it!

Seeing the vines surrounding her, resigned flames erupted inside her heart.

"You two were pretty quick at running; you didn't even trust your teammate!" a flattering giggle came down from the canopy.

Mo Fan already knew Asha'ruiya was behind it without needing to guess who the person was.

However, Mo Fan was confused. How was she able to control Nanrong Ni's mind? He did not remember Asha'ruiya being a Psychic Mage, could it be that the Greek team still had a Psychic Mage on their side?

"Let's leave this place first. We don't know if she has prepared another trap for us." Mo Fan did not hesitate and brought Mu Ningxue further away from the place.

As he thought, the ground was indeed filled with deadly plants. Huge flowers that were completely still suddenly came alive. Some were hiding among the trees, tearing at anything nearby, while others were buried underground, and would drag anything that passed by into the ground...

Chapter 1129: Receiving His Own Lightning

"Fire!" Mo Fan set himself on fire. It blew out around him in a ring.

The deadly flowers scattered across the place were burned into ashes after the flames touched them.

Mo Fan quickly left the woods with Mu Ningxue, but he soon realized she had been cut a few times. The vines must have hurt her while they were fleeing.

They were both injured from their battles before, and their injuries continued to increase. It went without saying that their injuries would weaken them significantly, and as they bled, they would become feebler, and would eventually lose consciousness if they did not rest up soon.

A strong wind started blowing. White gusts like terrifying whips attacked both of them fiercely. Mu Ningxue quickly managed to set up some ice chains to defend them from the wind whips.

Mo Fan raised his head and saw Zorro standing on higher ground with his arms folded across front of his chest, a smug look on his face.

He quickly glanced behind and saw Asha'ruiya catching up to them. He was convinced that the two had decided to disqualify him and Mu Ningxue first!

"It's the man with green seaweed hair. I'll deal with him while you take Asha'ruiya on," Mo Fan knew the final battle had arrived. There was no running away now.

"Alright," Mu Ningxue glanced at Asha'ruiya and began to spread her ice into her surroundings.

"She is a Summoner too! My Flying Creek Snow Wolf will lend you a hand," Mo Fan stated.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf was only able to unleash his full strength in Mu Ningxue's Ice Domain. Mo Fan was worried that Mu Ningxue would be unable to handle the cunning Asha'ruiya by herself.

"What about you?" Mu Ningxue was worried about Mo Fan's safety after he allocated the Flying Creek Snow Wolf to her.

Everyone was well aware of how strong Zorro was. They had failed to eliminate him when everyone was taking him on. How could Mo Fan possibly stand a chance against the man without the help of the Flying Creek Snow Wolf?

"Don't worry, I have an idea!" Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan did not waste his time talking to Zorro. He used the remaining Calamity Fire from Little Flame Belle to form a pair of burning wings on his back!

The fiery feathers exploded, propelling Mo Fan into the air like a bullet engulfed in flames. He threw a punch where Zorro was standing. Scorching lava erupted with flames surging across the place. The whole area began to tremble!

"Every person that has dueled me has faced humiliation in the end. I thought you were too smart to do something so dumb, since you have made yourself a name so far in the tournament. It's really unnecessary to ruin it now!" Zorro nimbly moved away from where the lava was erupting.

Mo Fan was unable to fly. He soon landed on the ground, but he was promptly propelled back into the air by an explosion, springing at Zorro like a fiery dragon.

Zorro was unable to dodge the attack this time. He frowned and covered himself with the four white Wind Wings on his back, shielding him from the attack!

The fiery dragon that Mo Fan had transformed into rammed into Zorro's defense. Even though the Calamity Fire failed to touch Zorro's body, the impact knocked him higher in the air...

Zorro's balance faltered. His body kept spinning until he reached the highest point. He finally extended his wings to regain control of himself.

"A man with pure brute strength!" Zorro suddenly realized that he had lost two of his Wind Wings.

Zorro had four wings in total, and the single punch had destroyed two of them! The man was not resigned to the outcome, but his Chaos Element was unable to nullify physical damage inflicted on him. Mo Fan had somehow deduced the weakness of his Chaos Element. It was also why Mo Fan was using a different approach when attacking him!

Mo Fan landed on the ground and raised his head to look at Zorro. He grinned wildly and said, "I like dueling people too! The only difference is, you are deemed to be stronger when you are up against more people because of your abilities, which means that you're going to be weaker when going against fewer people. As for me, my strength stays the same. If the opponent is weak, I can crush them with a single punch, but if the opponent is strong, I just need to throw a few more punches!"

"A destructive Mage like you has too many weaknesses. The Psychic Element can easily turn you into a useless man, and a defensive Mage could also nullify your attacks. As for my Chaos Element, it's the same as carrying a stone and stubbing your own foot! Meanwhile, my spells have high damage just like yours, and I can reflect your spells after strengthening them, too! Other people might have a chance against me, but that doesn't apply to you. You can't do anything to me, but I can wear you out with my wind and my insects!" Zorro slowly descended to the ground and faced Mo Fan.

"Green head, your ability to bluff people is actually a lot stronger than your strength. You almost convinced me there!" Mo Fan started drawing Star Patterns as he spoke.

Zorro was also adept enough at casting his spells that he could draw the Star Patterns while talking. However, his channeling speed was slightly slower this time. Mo Fan was the first to summon some black lightning to strike Zorro fiercely.

Zorro grinned when he sensed the lightning aiming at him.

"Chaos Vortex!"

A twisted surface appeared above Zorro. The wild energy of the lightning strike vanished as if it had been transferred to another plane!

"Back at you!" Zorro rotated the curved surface to reflect the spell like a mirror.

The lightning that vanished came out of the twisted surface, but it was now aiming at Mo Fan instead!

BANG!

The lightning shattered the ground into pieces as it landed directly on Mo Fan. His hair was standing on its end, while his skin was slightly scorched too...

"Sky Lightning Claw!" This time, Mo Fan used his strongest Lightning attack, as if he was unwilling to give up.

The Lightning Tyrant Domain descended upon the place, lightning arcs gathered toward Mo Fan, before lunging at Zorro like the soldiers under the command of a tyrant.

The lightning took the shape of claws, tearing at the cloudy wind circling the man. The rapid, black lightning with a strong, deathly aura was attacking Zorro wildly.

"Are you stupid? I told you, it's useless against me!" Zorro yelled.

The Chaos Vortex appeared close to Zorro once again. This time, it completely surrounded Zorro, since the lightning arcs were lunging at him from all directions. However, the energy of the lightning was still absorbed by the Chaos Spell!

"Have a taste of your own Sky Lightning Claw!" Zorro spun the twisted surface, aiming it back at Mo Fan.

The terrifying lightning claw tore at Mo Fan fiercely.

Any destructive Spell that was reflected by Zorro's Chaos Element would be slightly stronger than usual. The enhanced Sky Lightning Claw was absolutely terrifying. The giant rocks nearby had all turned into dust. Mo Fan was so tiny compared to the lightning, that it felt like he was going to be torn into pieces in any second!

The assistant judge nearby had the urge to intervene after seeing how strong the attack was. After all, the Ring of Venice could not necessarily nullify any spell. It was difficult to tell if the protection of the Ring of Venice was enough to shield against a strong spell like the Sky Lightning Claw!

Mo Fan held his ground amid the surging lightning. He clenched his teeth and endured the attack with his flesh!

Under the effects of the Lightning Tyrant Domain, Mo Fan's lightning resistance, and his ability to absorb lightning, had increased significantly. On top of that, his body was also strengthened by the Demon Element. He managed to clench his teeth and endure the damage of the enhanced Sky Lightning Claw!

His clothes were shredded, revealing his scorched skin and muscles.

Standing on trashed and shattered rocky ground, Mo Fan was already on the verge of collapsing, yet his eyes were still glittering!

"Sky! Lightning! Claw!" Mo Fan uttered coldly, and unleashed the destructive spell once again!

The wild lightning and gathered from all directions like dragons. The lightning dragons then combined into a powerful lightning claw targeting Zorro.

"Did you fry your brain with your own lightning? You're asking for it!" Zorro yelled at him.

The twisted surface appeared again. Zorro was very adept at casting the Advanced Spell of the Chaos Element. He managed to hold his ground when he was blasted by seven people at once, let alone a single Mo Fan. *-Is this Mo Fan so naive that he thinks he can overcome my Chaos Element by attacking continuously?-*

The energy of the Sky Lightning Claw was absorbed by the Chaos Vortex, before it was once again reflected back at Mo Fan again.

The crowd fell silent watching Mo Fan enduring the lightning strikes. It looked like the man was about to be crushed into pieces in any second. They heard the piercing screech of the lightning, and Mo Fan's painful cry as he endured the pain...

"Is that guy made of steel?"

"He's still standing after being hit by his own lightning spells twice."

"The question is, isn't his approach somewhat stupid? Surely he knows his destructive spells are useless against Zorro!"

"Zorro is just too strong. He should be banned from the tournament, since he could easily topple the balance between the teams. It's basically like an adult fighting against a three-year-old."

"My God, this Mo Fan is crazy, he's doing it again, he's going to kill himself!"

The people were incredibly shocked by Mo Fan's actions. To their surprise, Mo Fan continued to cast the Sky Lightning Claw for the third time stubbornly...

Zorro was infuriated when he saw the Sky Lightning Claw landing on him once again!

Somehow, Zorro felt that Mo Fan was looking down on his Chaos Element after seeing his self-destructive approach...

"You will never overcome my Chaos Element, even if you expend all your energy!" Zorro cried furiously. He repeated the same spell and reflected the Sky Lightning Claw back at Mo Fan.

Mo Fan raised his head and watched the enormous lightning claw coming down at him. However, there was no sign of fear on his face, but an ambitious, wild grin...

For some reason, it did not seem like Mo Fan was enduring the lightning strike, but was receiving it!

He was receiving his own lightning!

Chapter 1130: Defeating Zorro!

"Mo Fan..."

"Is that guy really out of his mind?"

Countless eyes watched the Sky Lightning Claw descended rapidly and land on him, his torso already stripped clean

Mo Fan's unyielding spirit was impressive indeed, since everyone knew that being struck by lightning was like having their bones being broken. The man was a serious masochist the way he kept casting the Lightning Spells, just to be reflected right back at him continuously!

As the Sky Lightning Claw kept landing on Mo Fan, his body had now absorbed a huge amount of electric current. It had formed a lightning cage around him!

"Even though I have no idea how you are still standing after taking so many hits, I believe it's time to end this battle! I was actually looking forward to dueling you, yet your idiotic approach has been very disappointing!" Zorro glanced at Mo Fan coldly.

Mo Fan had not fallen, but it was no different than him falling to the ground. His organs were almost blasted into pieces after being struck by the enhanced Sky Lightning Claws a few times in a row. It was unlikely that he could still fight with such serious injuries...

Only a few participants were left in the match. Once he took out Mo Fan, and disqualified Mu Ningxue and Asha'ruiya, who were going to be at their limit after dueling one another, the English team would

still advance to the grand final, allowing them to take back their glory from the Egyptian team. The English team would claim first place in the World College Tournament, winning the utmost glory for their country, and earning the most valuable resources, too!

"It's very impressive that you were able to bring the Chinese team so far. You should be satisfied," Zorro waved his hands, preparing a deadly tornado.

He had no intention of playing the boring game with Mo Fan any further. He could easily knock the man out, since he was already at his limit, with a Wind Spell.

"You're pretty impressive too, to be able to force me into this situation!" Mo Fan raised his head. Black smoke was coming out of his mouth as he spoke...

"Who do you think you are?" Zorro was infuriated. He had never seen such an ignorant man. If Mo Fan admitted his defeat, Zorro would still show respect for him. However, the man had to annoy him even after the outcome had been decided!

"I will become the disgraceful shame in your heart that you can never get rid of!" Mo Fan promised, his eyes glittering!

Another explosion of lightning erupted. However, Mo Fan did not cast a Sky Lightning Claw this time. He had unleashed all the lightning that his body had absorbed instead!

The dense lightning arcs formed an enormous electric field, filling up Mo Fan's Domain!

The Lightning Tyrant Domain already had arcs of lightning surging through it, but now their number had multiplied ten fold. The Lightning Magic in the area was at least ten times stronger, too...

Zorro initially planned to finish Mo Fan off with a Wind Spell, until he realized that there was no other magic here apart from the Lightning Magic. He was unable to use his Wind Element!

The whole battlefield was shaking. Even the spectators in the distance could sense a strong energy rising!

"Let's see if your Chaos Element can endure this! Sky Lightning Giant Claw!"

The energy reached its limit, and countless dark dragons appeared in the sky, their long and enormous bodies were rolling in the stormy clouds above Zorro.

Zorro raised his head and beheld an utterly terrifying scene. He could not imagine that Mo Fan was responsible for the formidable energy that had gathered above him!

Zorro was struggling to use his magic under the incredible pressure. The lightning was many times stronger than the Sky Lightning Claws previously...

"Chaos Vortex!" Zorro managed to cast the Chaos Spell in the nick of time, using the twisted surface to protect himself.

Normally, Zorro would have a confident look whenever the Chaos Vortex was around, anticipating the pleasure of reflecting spells back at his enemies. However, watching the dark lightning dragons dancing in the sky, Zorro could not feel the slightest sense of security!

The Sky Lightning Giant Claw finally came down. The thick pillar of lightning had split into several lightning bolts, like the giant claw of a heavenly beast aiming to raze the whole battlefield to the ground!

Zorro's Chaos Vortex immediately absorbed the energy of the Sky Lightning Giant Claw, but anyone that was familiar with the Chaos element knew that the Chaos Vortex was not a bottomless hole. It also had a limit, but it was impossible for Mages of the same level to reach the limit, since the limit would increase together with the Mage's cultivation!

Zorro's cultivation was outstanding. As such, even when he was being attacked by seven people at once, he still managed to reflect their spells...

However, Mo Fan's Sky Lightning Giant Claw was not just the same spell with double the strength. Its power had surpassed that of a third-tier Advanced Spell, and was incredibly close to the power of a Super Spell. It had clearly surpassed the upper limit of Zorro's Chaos Element!

After the Chaos Vortex was shattered, the magic armor that Zorro was wearing was completely useless too. The destructive energy easily broke the armor into pieces!

The Wind Wings protecting Zorro were like mere decoration too, as they too broke within an instant...

Zorro still had a ring on his finger that would trigger automatically to protect the bearer. It was similar to the Ring of Venice. However, the light barrier that the ring Summoned also collapsed instantly after it was hit by the Sky Lightning Giant Claw!

In the end, the Water Barrier of the Ring of Venice appeared, too. It was Zorro's final hope. He believed that the victory would still be his once he overcame the situation...

However, the defense of the Ring of Venice crumbled very easily too! He even felt that the Sky Lightning Giant Claw was not weakened by the layers of defense he had at all. His mind went blank at the strong premonition of death. He could not figure out what he had done wrong!

### BANG!

Zorro fell from the sky and slammed heavily into the ground.

He disregarded the pain from his back, staring at the Sky Lightning Giant Claw that could take his life at any second.

After falling to the ground, Zorro finally realized how enormous and terrifying the Sky Lightning Giant Claw was. It felt like the whole sky was covered by it. He could not believe that a student the same age as him was the one responsible for it!

Lying in the deep pit, it took Zorro a while to collect his thoughts. He rose to his feet...

The fall did not inflict much damage on him. As a matter of fact, he did not suffer any serious injuries, as the Sky Lightning Giant Claw had been withdrawn after it broke through the barrier of the Ring of Venice.

Zorro glanced at the man covered in wounds and bruises not far away, before looking at his clean, unstained shirt. He could not find any word to describe the bitterness in his heart.

He lost, he actually lost!

He was undefeated against nine people, yet he had lost when facing a single opponent!

He did not lose because of his cultivation, but he had lost to the other man's courage...

A moment passed before Zorro asked, "Does that mean you would have lost if I didn't reflect the lightning back at you?".

"There aren't many 'ifs' in this world..." Mo Fan's face was covered in filth, yet he was still wearing a grin.

Zorro was startled. Before he could say anything else, the assistant judge flew over and brought Zorro, who was still thinking deeply, away from the battlefield.

Mo Fan was right. There weren't many 'ifs' in a battle. If he was not in a tournament, if the man did not go easy on him, the person that came to bring him away would not be the assistant judge, but the Grim Reaper holding a long scythe!

An assistant judge brought Zorro away, but another one paused beside Mo Fan.

It was quite obvious that Mo Fan was already at his limit. He did win the duel, yet could he even stay in the match? He was struck by his own lightning so many times!

The assistant judge could not intervene in the match, but he could not help but say."You're very bold."

Mo Fan lifted his gaze. He happened to hear the cheering of the crowd seated on the walls. It went without saying that they were totally impressed by his spectacular Sky Lightning Giant Claw.

The truth was, even Mo Fan was shocked by it. The fact that he was bold enough to keep attacking Zorro, just so he could absorb the lightning reflected back at him in order to overwhelm Zorro's unbeatable Chaos Element...

Tsk tsk, he was even more impressed at himself!

Mo Fan fell to his back and lay on the dusty ground, panting heavily.

The assistant judge came over and knelt down to pick him up.

"Hey, what are you doing?" Mo Fan yelled.

"You're finished," the assistant judge said.

"Nonsense, I can still fight! Don't touch me, I'm still in good condition!" Mo Fan yelled, but he immediately clenched his teeth from the enormous pain.

"Are you sure you can still fight?" The assistant judge was a woman, and a mature and alluring one. She was amused by Mo Fan's reaction.

"I sure can, just don't touch me. The rules state that if a participant hasn't fainted, or their lives are not in danger since the Ring of Venice wasn't triggered, they aren't disqualified from the match! But if you touch me, I will be disqualified for sure!" Mo Fan exclaimed. "Alright, you can lie on the ground as you wish, but..." The assistant judge was helpless before the rascally Mo Fan, even though anyone could easily tell that Mo Fan could not lift a finger. "You have already earned yourself the utmost glory by taking out Zorro. Why do you still have to force yourself? Once your injuries worsen, it might take ages for you to recover."

"We should always pursue more!" It took Mo Fan a great effort to place his scorched hands behind his head.

"You want to win the tournament?"

"You're damn right!"