

Versatile 1131

Chapter 1131: Counterattack with Will!

Mo Fan was breathing heavily. He had clearly surpassed the limit of his lightning resistance once again. It was surprising how resilient and tough he was because of the useless Demon Element!

Covered in serious injuries, Mo Fan did feel like he was having trouble just moving a single finger. However, the demon blood in him was a lot more active. It was circulating quicker than usual, and even his heartbeat was faster than an ordinary person!

It felt like his heart was on the verge of exploding, yet his recovery was multiple times faster than usual right now.

It was the main reason why Mo Fan insisted on staying in the match. He could sense a strong self-recovery power coming from the demon blood!

It was reasonable when he thought about it. The demon blood did not come from the Demon Element, but the first time he demonized, he somehow resembled a demon wolf. The demon wolf was well known for its outstanding recuperative abilities. A demon wolf with a higher lineage could even recover quickly in the middle of a fight!

After lying on the ground for some time, Mo Fan could feel his strength recovering. His limbs were no longer feeble!

Mo Fan struggled to his feet. His hands waved about, trying to grab onto something to support himself.

“Even though I really don’t want to take advantage of your precarious position, you’re putting me in quite a tricky position, since you insist on staying in the match! I have no choice but to eliminate you!” A man suddenly showed up. His appearance was pretty bad; it looked like his eyes were about to pop out of their sockets.

“I don’t think I have met you before, friend?” Mo Fan took a closer look at the man, and was quite surprised that he was totally unaware that the man was still in the match.

While Mo Fan was dueling Zorro, the remaining members of the Greek team and the English team had been knocked out, too. Those that were still in the match barely had any energy left. As such, Mo Fan was confused about where the man had come from!

“I am a Psychic Mage! Who did you think the person that controlled the mind of your teammate was?” the man with bulging eyes chuckled. It was obvious that he was a member of the Greek team.

The cunning man had been hiding all along!

“Your cultivation is just average, I doubt you can control the mind of my teammate?” Mo Fan said.

“The Saintess’ Blessing was able to strengthen my Psychic Spell,” the fish-eyed man said with a grin.

“Saintess... so that’s what you call that little b**ch,” Mo Fan chuckled.

“Don’t you dare insult her!” the fish-eyed man exclaimed hotly.

“Calm down, don’t tell me you’re a knight or something too! The Parthenon Temple is really amusing,” Mo Fan said.

“A man with no belief like you will never understand the honor of the Mages that fight for the glory for the Parthenon Temple! You better not say anything sordid! Otherwise, I’ll make sure you suffer greatly before you are disqualified from the match!” the fish-eyed man stated in a serious voice.

“You’re such a hypocrite. It’s obvious that your soul has been hooked away by that woman, yet you’re acting like you’re so righteous here. Just say it if you are secretly in love with her, it’s nothing embarrassing. A toad that doesn’t lust for a swan’s meat isn’t a good Greek!” Mo Fan stabbed the man right through the heart with his words.

Any man had their own desires. Mo Fan believed that the man had an ambitious goal in mind, since he had been hiding all along. The fact that he referred to Asha’ruiya as the Saintess clearly implied that she was the goddess in his heart.

Mita snapped coldly after hearing Mo Fan’s accusation, “It’s called admiration and respect!”

“Seriously, why does every man of the Parthenon Temple have to pretend that you’re the noblest saint in the world? I wouldn’t believe that you would still utter such respectful words instead of lunging at Asha’ruiya like a mad hound if she was fully naked right in front of you,” Mo Fan said.

The assistant judge frowned after hearing Mo Fan’s disrespectful words. Why is this man’s character a complete opposite of his capabilities? His words are something that a street punk would say!

“I warned you...” the fish-eyed Mita hissed darkly. He said word-by-word, “If you dare say it again, you are soon going to beg for your death!”

The man’s eyes suddenly emitted an icy ray, aiming at Mo Fan’s head. It was the Spiritual Sword able to target a person’s Spiritual World, and even stab the person’s soul!

Mita was completely infuriated by Mo Fan’s words, so he was incredibly harsh with his attack. He was aiming to inflict incurable damage on Mo Fan’s soul!

The assistant judge was hesitant, unsure if she should intervene.

Strictly speaking, she was not allowed to intervene, yet if she did not put a stop to it, Mo Fan’s soul would receive serious damage!

This idiot, why did he bother provoking the man? Most Greeks cared more about the Goddess and the Saintesses of the Parthenon Temple than their own integrity!

“An angry person is more likely going to make a mistake. Focus!” Mo Fan immediately activated the Focus Necklace on his neck. A dark blue glow covered him, protecting him from the Spiritual Sword!

“Telekinesis!”

The activation of the Focus Necklace not only protected Mo Fan, but it also strengthened Mo Fan’s Spiritual Will!

Mo Fan's eyes emitted a silver glow, mysterious yet dangerous. Even though there was no sign of energy nearby, it felt like a strong tide had just rammed into Mita!

Mita was stunned. He could sense the overwhelming force summoned by his opponent's will, and it was even stronger than his own!

The force knocked Mita flying. The man was already at his limit, and stood no chance against Mo Fan's counterattack.

The fish-eyed Mita flew through the air and slammed into a cliff heavily, leaving a human-shaped dent on the sturdy wall.

His chest was sunken in. The barrier of the Ring of Venice was protecting him, yet he could feel that his organs had been jarred out of place from the impact. It felt like his bulging eyes were about to fall out at any second...

He glanced at Mo Fan. The man looked as if even the slightest breeze could topple him. Mita could not believe that Mo Fan still had a trick like that up in his sleeves, despite his injuries...

To his total disbelief, the destructive Mage had such powerful mental strength too!

"The peak of the fourth-level..." the assistant judge's jaw dropped.

Which Element was supposed to be this guy's primary Element? How was it possible that his Space Element was so strong too?

"Hehe, sorry for keeping you waiting for so long; it seems like you ended up having to carry someone else instead," Mo Fan grinned at the beautiful assistant judge.

The tables had turned once again, leaving the crowd in a great uproar.

At the seats allocated to the Chinese team, Han Ji, Pang Lai, Feng Li, and the others almost broke out in tears of joy.

Watching Mo Fan was like riding a rollercoaster. The ride was supposed to be rising slowly, but it suddenly fell into a deep abyss, and before they could recover from the shock, it suddenly rose into the sky again!

"That...that guy, he has the vitality of a cockroach, but the heart of a wolf!" Chairman Shao Zheng slowly sat back down. He was covered in cold sweat, yet he was incredibly pleased with the outcome!

Against a strong opponent like Zorro, Mo Fan had given all he had, even though the chance of him winning was so slim. Meanwhile, when he was facing a weak opponent like Mita, he still managed to remain calm and provoke his opponent before executing his counterattack. He held onto his Space Element until the very last moment!

Han Ji was utterly relieved, too.

He was confused why Mo Fan was not using his Space Element much despite the recent upgrade...

It turned out that Mo Fan had made the right choice by keeping it as a trump card. In the previous fight, even if Mo Fan had used his Space Element, it would not have made any difference, since the battle was

too messy. Both Ai Jiangtu and Asha'ruiya's Space Elements were not any weaker than Mo Fan's. If Mo Fan exposed it too early, the others would only be cautious of it.

As such, Mo Fan had preserved his Space Element just to use it as a trump card to turn the tables. It was brilliant!

"Mo Fan's mental strength is outstanding, yet his Space Element is still too low-level. He can't even use Blink. As such, the others simply assumed that the Space Element was only a supportive Element for him. Perhaps the Greek team, who's known for their ability to collect information, isn't aware of his mental strength right now..." Han Ji exclaimed.

Marvelous, Mo Fan's decision to keep the Space Element as a trump card was utterly brilliant. After taking out the Psychic Mage that was hiding in the dark, Asha'ruiya was the only opponent left!

"That idiot!" Asha'ruiya almost had an urge to vomit blood. She purposely sent... the man whom she did not even know the name of to eliminate Mo Fan, since he was already at his limit.

She did not really care who won the duel in the end, since the Psychic Mage could easily take either of them out.

Mo Fan was afraid of Psychic Mage, and so was Zorro. She would still win the match once the Psychic Mage took out the winner of the duel.

To her surprise, the man she did not know the name of was knocked out by the seriously injured Mo Fan instead. A Psychic Mage had lost to a destructive Mage! How did such an idiot end up as a member of the national team?

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf gradually grew stronger in the Ice Domain. He swung his claw and knocked the dark horse that the Dark Swordmaster was riding on flying. The dark horse slammed heavily into the wall nearby and vanished in a puff of black smoke...

Asha'ruiya's Dark Swordmaster was incredibly strong, yet he had been fighting in the match for quite a long time. Meanwhile, Mo Fan had only Summoned the Flying Creek Snow Wolf recently. Not only was he full of energy, he was further strengthened by Mu Ningxue's Ice Domain. The Dark Swordmaster stood no chance against the Flying Creek Snow Wolf's fierce attacks!

"Contract, descend!"

Asha'ruiya knew her Summoned Beast would soon be eliminated by the Flying Creek Snow Wolf. She decisively retrieved the dark energy of the Summoned creature.

The dark energy flowed out of the Dark Swordmaster's armor like a gaseous substance. The swordsman in black armor soon vanished. The empty armor fell to the ground and dissolved into a puddle of black liquid...

The formidable, dark energy shrouded Asha'ruiya, shielding her from the icy storm. The dark aura slowly turned into armor wrapping around Asha'ruiya's figure.

A long, thin sword appeared out of nowhere, and Asha'ruiya grabbed it with her right hand. A silver mask covered her glamorous face, she soon bore the icy aura of a soldier, ready to face death!

Versatile Mage

Chapter 1132: Level-Exceeding Power

“One-Word Slash!”

The lotus of death blossomed silently under the woman’s foot. Asha’ruiya shuddered, before a sword glow sprang forward along the ground, aiming for Mu Ningxue’s weak point. It was as quick as lightning, and difficult to defend against.

A cut as thin as a string surfaced on Mu Ningxue’s body. The strange thing was, there was no blood jetting out from the cut. It had sliced her body in half instead...

With a closer look, one would realize that it was not Mu Ningxue, but an image on a mirror of ice. The slash had sliced the ice in half, and Mu Ningxue was standing on the other side.

Mu Ningxue wanted to trick Asha’ruiya so she could activate the ice chains she had buried under the ground to trap her opponent. Unfortunately, Asha’ruiya was just too quick. When the ice chains sprang up from the ground, Asha’ruiya was already on the other end. The ice chains did not even touch the corner of her clothes!

“Awoo!” The Flying Creek Snow Wolf no longer had an opponent. He charged at Asha’ruiya and waved his claws fiercely, summoning ice spikes to emerge from the ground. Even though he did not land his attack on her, the ice spikes continued to emerge across an area of two hundred meters. Asha’ruiya had no choice but to use Blink to dodge the ice spikes!

“Darkmoon Slash!”

Asha’ruiya stood in the distance like a black statue. As dark energy was accumulated, she flung the sword forward, firing several shadowy slashes off!

The shadowy crescents were sharp and icy as they approached the Flying Creek Snow Wolf and Mu Ningxue rapidly. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf smartly stood in front of Mu Ningxue, using his body to resist the attacks, just so Mu Ningxue did not need to bother with defending herself.

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf was knocked flying by the energy waves, leaving a few cuts on him.

A second after the slashes dissipated, the trees near the range of the attack fell to the ground simultaneously, opening up a spacious area.

“Telekinesis!”

Asha’ruiya continued to attack. Her eyes were fixed on the fallen trees, grabbing the thick trunks with her will.

The trunks hovered in front of Asha’ruiya. With a soft groan, the trunks immediately flew at Mu Ningxue and the Flying Creek Snow Wolf at a shocking pace!

“Wind Cut!”

Mu Ningxue formed a Wind Formation, slicing and dicing in front of her. The trunks were shredded into pieces by the winds and scattered in the air like white sand.

“Space Rhythm: Sword Scars!”

Asha’ruiya stabbed the ground heavily with the sword. She glowed silver. Invisible swords started falling rapidly from the sky...

It was impossible to see the swords with the naked eye. They could only determine where the swords were falling by the energy ripples emitted by the swords. Mu Ningxue agilely dodged the rain of swords. Deep pits kept appearing inches away from her feet as the swords plunged a few meters deep into the ground...

More holes appeared along the surface. The area close to Mu Ningxue was full of holes were produced by the swords, yet it was impossible to see the swords as they were falling, since they were summoned with the Space Element!

The Flying Creek Snow Wolf was not attacked by the Space Swords. He sprinted along the ice at incredible speed.

A bridge of ice extended in the air. The Flying Creek Snow Wolf sprinted across the bridge. He raised his head and let out a loud howl.

Ice cones formed a ring of ice spears. Initially, the ice spears only appeared around fifty meters away from where Asha’ruiya was standing. However, the blades kept poking out from the ground, and soon filled up the ice-covered area. The spears grew rapidly and spread further away. If there were demon creatures inside the ring of spears, they would surely be impaled and killed!

Asha’ruiya had finally secured a slight advantage in the fight, yet it was ruined by the Flying Creek Snow Wolf.

Sensing that she was surrounded by the ice spears, Asha’ruiya cast Blink once again to escape from the ring of sharp points.

Asha’ruiya appeared on the other side, staring at the Flying Creek Snow Wolf that was sprinting along the razor-sharp ice.

It was meaningless for her to direct her hatred at a Summoned Beast. However, it was obvious that Asha’ruiya was treating the Flying Creek Snow Wolf like the asshole, Mo Fan!

“Little foxy, did you miss me?” an annoying voice came from the woods.

Asha’ruiya immediately looked at the voice and saw Mo Fan, his upper body bare, standing there. His face was scorched black like an African, yet he was wearing a grin that was urging Asha’ruiya to kick him in the face!

“Why can’t you just die!?” Asha’ruiya was enraged as soon as she saw Mo Fan.

Most importantly, the situation was unfavorable to Asha’ruiya. Mu Ningxue was a strong opponent. Even after so long, Asha’ruiya was unable to knock her out.

Mo Fan's Flying Creek Snow Wolf was incredibly strong too, and the wolf demon was like a tiger with wings in Mu Ningxue's Ice Domain. The beast was as strong as an average Commander-level creature!

And now, even Mo Fan had shown up. Asha'ruiya couldn't help but have a bad feeling!

"I've always been hard to kill... Xuexue, you can fight her at will. I will handle her Space Element," Mo Fan stood a great distance away. He was not in a rush to join the battle.

He no longer had any way to defend himself. He could only harass Asha'ruiya with his will.

Asha'ruiya had an advantage in the fight because of her outstanding Space Element. Mu Ningxue would surely have struggled against the combination of her Space Element and the Dark Contract's power without the Flying Creek Snow Wolf's help...

However, the undying cockroach Mo Fan had arrived! He was covered in wounds and injuries, and surely could not face Asha'ruiya directly. However, that did not stop him from standing at the side and harassing Asha'ruiya with his Space Element, keeping her own Space Element at bay...

If Mo Fan's mental strength had not received an upgrade recently, it would only be strong enough to scratch Asha'ruiya's itch. However, his mental strength had reached the fourth-level with the Stone of Will, allowing him to challenge Asha'ruiya's Space Element!

"I'll kill you son of a b**ch first!" Asha'ruiya cast Blink rapidly. Her hatred of Mo Fan was off the charts.

Seeing the woman approaching him so fiercely, Mo Fan yelled, "Old wolf, protect your master!"

Mo Fan was standing quite far away, so he immediately snuck into the woods with his fifth-tier Fleeing Shadow. Asha'ruiya soon lost trace of him.

When Asha'ruiya finally noticed where Mo Fan was riding, the Flying Creek Snow Wolf was already lunging at her, followed by Mu Ningxue's ice chains, forcing her to back away.

"Telekinesis!" Asha'ruiya unleashed her will to crush the ice chains surrounding her.

"Telekinesis!" At the same time, a pair of silver eyes glittered somewhere in the woods. The two forces clashed in the air, and nullified Asha'ruiya's will!

Asha'ruiya took a deep breath. It felt like her eyes were about to spit fire!

-Goddamned Mo Fan, that jerk, shameless asshole, why can't he show himself and fight me like a man instead of hiding in the woods!?-

"Darkmoon Slash!" Asha'ruiya completely lost her calm. She raised her sword and slashed at the woods.

The trees fell to the ground, as if hundreds of lumbermen had just finished their work. However, the black shadow was not sliced in half like the rest of the trees. It was still hiding in the distance, and even though it was not making any sound, Asha'ruiya could imagine his annoying laughter ringing in her mind!

"Mo Fan, come out here. I will concede if I land my slash on you once!" Asha'ruiya desperately wanted to vent her anger.

“If your words are trustworthy, all men in this world are trustworthy too!” Mo Fan’s voice echoed from the woods.

“I didn’t want to use this power in the tournament, but you’ve left me with no choice!” Asha’ruiya’s voice gradually turned cold.

Asha’ruiya swung her sword rapidly, forming a layer of defense around herself.

She took the black necklace from around her neck and held it tightly in her hand. A black light descended from the clouds and landed right on her...

A dark aura was emerging, in the form of some black gaseous substance rising from the ground!

The dark energy rapidly filled up the space around Asha’ruiya and turned into an enormous black tornado, driving the Ice Magic away.

The advisors among the spectators frowned upon seeing the strong aura of dark energy. They could feel a dangerous sensation lingering in the air. Even though the energy seemed fairly calm on the surface, it was extremely dangerous!

“Isn’t this breaking the rules...” The Governor of Venice had a stern look.

Haylon, the Hall Master of the Hall of Knights representing Greece, fell silent for a moment when he noticed everyone looking at him, before he spoke, “She’s just using the power of her magic Equipment, how is that against the rules?”

“The power that Asha’ruiya is using is clearly breaking the rules of the tournament.”

“How about Egypt? Shouldn’t their magic be forbidden, too? If you aren’t going to punish Egypt, you shouldn’t complain about us either,” Haylon immediately justified Asha’ruiya’s actions.

“Since it’s a tournament, there are surely loopholes that we might miss out on. I’m just hoping that every country will compete fairly in the tournament. We can’t really judge Egyptian team, and we won’t be able to judge Asha’ruiya either, but will it really impress the world? As a Saintess, is it really worth it for Asha’ruiya to damage her reputation...”

The dark energy had clearly exceeded the level of the tournament. Any Super Mage watching the tournament could easily tell it. The main judge immediately gave the order to the assistant judges to set up a barrier. Otherwise, the dark energy would easily injure the spectators.

Chapter 1133: Darkness Against Ice!

“Just forfeit the match, I must say that I still can’t fully control my power,” Asha’ruiya stared at Mu Ningxue. She was talking to Mu Ningxue, and Mo Fan at the same time.

Despite her grudge against Mo Fan, they were still in the middle of a tournament. She did not want to inflict incurable damage on her opponents, since the Shadow Element was not any gentler than the Curse Element!

Mo Fan came out from his shadow. He was astounded by the dark energy circling Asha'ruiya.

As he thought, the woman had such an extraordinary background, and surely had some sort of terrifying trump card. If the dark energy poured into her, it would make her as strong as the Dark Swordmaster. Her strength would be almost comparable to a Ruler-level creature. Even if it could only last for a minute, it was enough to eliminate them!

"Xuexue, forget it..." Mo Fan glanced at Mu Ningxue and let out a sigh.

If the organizer allowed the participants to use such power, the ranking of the tournament would be utterly meaningless.

Mo Fan had already tried his best. He could not use his trump card just because Asha'ruiya was using a piece of outstanding magic Equipment to accumulate the dark energy. The Demon Element was not meant to be used in a tournament, it was meant to be used against the Black Vatican. Mo Fan was very clear on that...

As for the ranking, the Chinese team should come second or third in the tournament still. It was a lot better than their expectation.

Asha'ruiya's aura weakened slightly. She could tell that Mo Fan had decided to give up. It was meaningless to provoke them any further...

She glanced at Mu Ningxue. Somehow, she felt that Mu Ningxue was reluctant to give up still. Mu Ningxue desperately needed the tournament to prove herself, to scrub away the burden that she was forced to carry.

"Mo Fan, you should leave first," Mu Ningxue did not listen to Mo Fan's suggestion. She sounded firm and determined!

"Don't do it, it's meaningless," Mo Fan advised against it.

"But this is very important to me!" Mu Ningxue had no intention of forfeiting the match.

If Asha'ruiya was allowed to accumulate the dark energy that was clearly beyond the level of the tournament with her magic Equipment, why couldn't she be allowed to use her Ice Crystal Bow?

The Ice Magic in the area had been depleted, as darkness had completely dominated it. However, as Mu Ningxue raised her hand and summoned the Ice Crystal Bow deep inside her soul, the depleted Ice Magic suddenly returned and reclaimed its territory!

The Nirvana Ice Domain appeared once again, and was even stronger than before. The ice crystals were like dust particles, gathering on Mu Ningxue's palm, and gradually took the shape of an icy, crystalline bow. The bow summoned strong winds that turned into a great storm surging across the spacious battlefield.

The howls of the icy winds sent chills down the spines of the spectators who were not Mages. It was like a great storm formed by nature was within inches of them!

The snowy-white storm and Asha'ruiya's dark tornado claimed their respective territories, like two armies facing one another. The rest of the Elements could no longer find any space in the area!

“Descend!”

Asha’ruiya was granted the power of darkness. Pieces of armor covered in a dark light and emitting an evil aura attached to her body. She had claimed the imposing aura of the Dark Swordmaster.

She waved the sword in her hand slightly, the sword intent spreading in all directions like thousands of flying moths. It was utterly spectacular, and dangerous!

On the other hand, Mu Ningxue’s crystal arrow slowly took shape, held firmly between her index and middle fingers. White frost was dancing wildly around her. Her glamorous face displayed an unyielding determination!

Mo Fan had a strong urge to stop the fight...

Mu Ningxue had already used the Ice Crystal Bow during the treasure hunt. It was quite obvious that the attack was executed at an excessive cost to her stamina and energy. In other words, she was trading her life for the chance to use the Ice Crystal Bow.

Mu Ningxue was using the power that she could not control once again. Even though it would not endanger her life, she would still be tortured by the frost every night for a long time!

It was really not worth it...

However, it was Mu Ningxue’s choice, unless Mo Fan crept up on her and knocked her out before the attack overdrawed the energy of the body...

If he did that, Mu Ningxue would surely hate him for the rest of her life.

The darkness and the frost continued to grow stronger. Mu Ningxue was aiming the arrow right at Asha’ruiya. The fierce storm was only just the beginning. The real power that could freeze anything to death was contained inside the arrow!

Asha’ruiya was surprised by the power that was on an equal footing as hers. She looked extremely serious now.

If it had come down to this, it was necessary for the darkness and frost to decide who the winner was!

Asha’ruiya raised the sword, emitting an icy, deathly glow. She stored the dark energy inside the sword and fixed her eyes on Mu Ningxue.

“The Dawnbreaker of Darkness!”

As the sword slashed forward, the sky turned dark instantly, yet it felt like a glimpse of daybreak was tearing through it. It was long, sharp, and fast, and the light was icy cold. It did not bring hope like daybreak would, but the despair and hopelessness of an era of darkness!

It was impossible to dodge the attack. The slash did not have a trail, nor was it coming from a certain angle or direction. It would strike the target it was locking onto. Even the Super Mages gasped after realizing how powerful the slash was!

“Arrow of Silence!”

With a soft thrum, the crystalline arrow was fired, followed by a great storm that shook the sky and the ground as it surged forward. It felt like the confined space would collapse at any second!

The storm was powerful and huge, yet completely silent. Everything was turned into ice as the arrow flew past. Even the dark energy had frozen, and was drifting in the air like a mist!

The Arrow of Silence and the Sword Glow of Dawnbreak were incredibly fast. They swept past half the battlefield in the blink of an eye, but neither made a single noise. It was so quiet, as if everything was dead and still...

The arrow was shattered in the light produced by the sword. The light of the sword was also dissipated by the power of the arrow. The darkness looming over the battlefield immediately cleared up, while the ice covering the place melted instantly as if it was never there!

When the crowd thought the two powerful attacks had nullified one another, a white light flickered in the center of the battlefield. A terrifying explosion took place, and strong winds blasted in all directions!

It was impossible to tell where the energy had come from. It was more like black winds and black icy blades, shredding the trees into pieces. Not even the stumps were left. The river at the center turned into pitch-black ice and went still. The rocks and mountains were chewed up beyond recognition, and the cliffs surrounding the battlefield were left with scratches and marks all over them!

Luckily, the overwhelming energy did not rise any further. Otherwise, the people watching the match on the cliffs might be in danger...

The battlefield was the size of a district in a town. If the two powers had collided in a city, every structure in it would be razed to the ground. To think that such destructive powers were produced by two beautiful women. It was absolutely unbelievable!

The place remained silent for a long time, as if everything was frozen by the ice and darkness.

On the destroyed battlefield, Asha'ruiya was still standing firmly in her black armor. She had taken off the silver mask, revealing her stern face. It was nothing like the alluring expression she usually had.

A few snowflakes were circling Mu Ningxue, setting off her unique icy charm. She looked at Asha'ruiya, who was perfectly unharmed. Her face was incredibly pale.

She was still holding the ice crystal bow. If she needed to fire another arrow to win the match, she had no idea what would happen to her.

This Saintess of the Parthenon Temple also possessed a power that was beyond her cultivation. As she thought, she was not the only special person in this world!

"You win!" Asha'ruiya suddenly conceded.

Mu Ningxue was stunned. She was wondering if she had heard it wrong.

Asha'ruiya did not repeat her words. She put her sword away and headed toward the exit.

Her steps were light, and the cold, black armor on her slowly disappeared as a puff of black smoke. She threw the silver mask onto the ground too, and it soon melted.

Asha'ruiya reached the edge of the battlefield and walked past Mo Fan. She finally lifted her gaze and glanced at Mo Fan, who was utterly confused too.

Mo Fan had no clue what was going on. It was obvious that the two were on an equal footing. If Asha'ruiya chose to fight further, the outcome was still unpredictable... unless Asha'ruiya could not use her power any longer, meaning that the slash was already her limit.

The truth was, it was unlikely that Mu Ningxue could fire the arrow a second time!

Mo Fan noticed Asha'ruiya staring at him coldly. Her eyes still had the imposing aura of the Dark Swordmaster. Any other person might be panicking by now, but Mo Fan, who had slain a Dark Swordmaster before, was not intimidated by the aura.

"You owe me one," Asha'ruiya icy expression was suddenly replaced by a naughty grin, as if the girl next door he had offended had suddenly come up with an evil plan to get her revenge, making him feel uneasy.

"What do you mean by that?" Mo Fan asked.

"If I don't lower my sword, she won't lower her bow, either; but if she doesn't lower her bow, she will lose her life. She's not willing to give up, so I was left with no choice, but you owe me one, understand?" Asha'ruiya smiled, reclaiming her vixen temperament.

"You're at your limit, too," Mo Fan said.

"Then I'll go back there and continue the fight, and see who's going to be the last person standing..." Asha'ruiya pretended she was going back. She had yet to leave the match officially, as she was only disqualified after crossing the line.

"You win, I owe you one," Mo Fan said helplessly.

"You seem to care a lot about her?" Asha'ruiya asked, intrigued.

"She's my first wife."

"..."

Asha'ruiya had never seen anyone so straightforward and shameless!

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Chapter 1134: Victory!

"The Chinese team wins!" After the announcement from the main judge, the Chinese among the spectators hugged one another to share their overflowing joy! It had been years since the Chinese team had such an impressive result in the World College Tournament. Most importantly, they had advanced to the grand final.

They only needed to defeat the Egyptian team to be crowned the champions. Many had been waiting for this day for too long! The victory was finally theirs.

It was likely that Mu Ningxue was going to enter the limelight after taking out Asha'ruiya in the match. She would no longer be pressured by her renowned clan. After all, how could a person that was related to the Black Vatican go so far just to win glory for their country?

Mu Ningxue was clearly innocent, but she desperately needed an opportunity to prove it to the people. She had also proved that she could become stronger without relying on her ridiculous clan. — “Mu Gong, I remember that you’ve recently clarified that she is no longer related to your clan...I really don’t understand. Who is the person that made such an amusing decision?” Councilman Shao Zheng asked.

Mu Gong had a twisted look, yet he still had to force a smile. Mu Gong had sworn to scold the crap out of the idiots that made that decision after he went back to the Mu Clan. The incident of the Black Vatican had quieted down a lot, yet the people insisted on picking on Mu Ningxue and expelling her from the clan.

She was brilliant, she had won an important match for the country, and she would be receiving all the glory; the Mu Clan had nothing to do with it at all. Every faction was willing to invest lots of resources in their representatives just to spread their name on an international stage. With enough reputation, more Mages would be interested in joining their factions, allowing them to grow continuously!

Most importantly, the glory that the Chinese team had earned was not ordinary. They had made it to the grand finals, meaning that they would still come second, even if they lost the final match. It meant a lot to China, and if Mu Ningxue was still a member of the Mu Clan, Mu Gong could easily take hold of the opportunity to make the Mu Clan the strongest powerhouse among the factions! “Mu Tingying wasn’t too bad either, she’s just a little too dumb...” someone among the group said, which was stabbed Mu Gong’s heart like a knife.

Mu Gong seemed calm on the surface, yet he had already made up his mind. It was not Mu Gong that had decided to expel Mu Ningxue from the clan. Mu Gong was the leader, but it did not necessarily mean he was in charge of everything.

He only knew that the clan had sent Disciplinary Mages out to cripple Mu Ningxue’s cultivation after it happened... — Mo Fan walked onto the battlefield and helped Mu Ningxue toward the exit. Mu Ningxue was wearing a smile despite her extremely pale face. It was very faint, but she did smile.

Mo Fan was left speechless after seeing the relieved smile on the woman’s face. She had put in a lot of hard work, endured the pain of the frost, experienced the coldness of people, and suffered greatly just for victory in this match, for a chance to display her brilliance to the people... Mo Fan did not stop the intense battle between Mu Ningxue and Asha'ruiya, because he understood Mu Ningxue’s feelings. However, when he saw how feeble she was, and the proud tears in her eyes, Mo Fan felt incredibly sorry for her. “It’s over, you shouldn’t use it anymore.

It’s going to kill you eventually...” Mo Fan helped Mu Ningxue stand properly. It was the only time that Mu Ningxue did not stop Mo Fan from being so close to her. She allowed him to hug her.

First of all, she was really worn out from the match, and second, she was well aware that she had no chance of making it so far without Mo Fan’s help. She felt at ease when she was leaning on his shoulder, to the extent that she could forget everything and just fall asleep... Zhao Manyan, Nanyu, Jiang Shaoxu, Mu Nujiao, and the others showed up. “How is she?” they asked worriedly, after seeing how feeble Mu

Ningxue was. "I don't know either," Mo Fan was not a Healer. He was clueless about the damage that Mu Ningxue had suffered.

However, judging from what Asha'ruiya said, if Mu Ningxue used the Ice Crystal Bow frequently, she would be killing herself slowly. It was fine for now, since she was young, but as she got older, more problems would arise. Han Ji inspected Mu Ningxue's condition and said with a sigh, "This... I'm afraid we can't really do anything about it.

It's an injury inflicted on the soul, the source of life, and the things that can cure the damage dealt to a person's soul are very difficult to find." Pang Lai and Feng Li could not provide any help either... Mo Fan helped Mu Ningxue back to her room to rest up. If there was no cure, it was important to let her get some rest. — — A pleasant melody was coming from outside the window. The melody, stacked up with the fireworks of celebration further away, had woken Mu Ningxue from her deep slumber.

She opened her eyes and realized she was lying on a familiar bed, it had the smell that she liked... There were people talking downstairs outside the window. They seemed to be having loud discussions about the duel between the sword and bow, and had repeated her name many times. A few other girls were chatting too, sharing that their favorite participant in the tournament was her... Mu Ningxue knew she had not been asleep for long.

The fireworks were still going on, meaning that the Chinese team was still being congratulated for their victory. It was a grand ceremony that every Mage would want to be at. Mu Ningxue remembered her mother kept mentioning it to her when she was young.

The woman was once just a step away from fulfilling her dream, so it was bothering her constantly. "You're awake?" Mo Fan was sitting on a chair with a piece of pizza on his hand. She could see some oil stains around his mouth. "Why aren't you at the ceremony?" Mu Ningxue looked at Mo Fan in astonishment. How could he miss out on it?

It was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity! "It's just a ceremony, it doesn't really matter to me. I would rather rest up and enjoy myself an Italian pie..." Mo Fan leaned against the chair and continued to feast on his 'Italian pie'. "Why are you eating this every day?" Mu Ningxue rolled her eyes. "It's delicious, you want some? I'll get a piece for you," Mo Fan said. "How are your injuries?" Mu Ningxue glanced up and down at Mo Fan.

She was confused. -Is Mo Fan really an ox? How can he still eat pizza like he is perfectly fine when he was so seriously injured in the match? Any other person would be lying on a bed and treated by a few Healers simultaneously!- "I recover pretty quickly, I felt a lot better after Han Ji cast a few Healing Spells on me.

You know, I can't stand the boredom of just lying down on my bed. So, I decided to keep you company instead. Here, try a piece; trust me, it's very good," Mo Fan offered. "Can't you wear gloves?" "We've been husband and wife for so long, why the fuss... alright, I'll take another piece for you." Mu Ningxue was hungry too.

She ate a piece, but she could not really taste anything. Her mind was not on the food, she had only eaten it to fill up her empty stomach. "I don't think I can take part in the grand final," Mu Ningxue said gloomily. The standoff between her and Asha'ruiya had taken all her strength.

She could not fight, even if she was not using the Ice Crystal Bow. Her brain would hurt like it was pierced by needles if she needed to draw a Star Orbit. "Leave it to me. I haven't told you my nickname: the Terminator of the Undead.

The Egyptian team might be using some dirty tricks, but I will surely beat the crap out of them once I learn what it is!" Mo Fan said. "Aren't you injured, too? Can you still fight with your full strength?" Mu Ningxue was worried. Mo Fan had barely beaten Zorro in the mixed battle. "I will be fine after resting for a few days, unlike you, since it's your soul that has been damaged.

It might even affect your path of cultivation in the future," Mo Fan said. "I didn't want to lose..." "Sure, sure, just leave the rest to me. We've already come so far, I won't forgive myself if I didn't come first in the tournament!" Mo Fan said. "Mmm!" It went without saying that Mu Ningxue was hoping that the team would win the tournament. The difference between the first and second places was actually quite huge.

She believed her family would no longer have to suffer because of Mu He's ties with the Black Vatican if their team won in the grand final. Her father Mu Zhuoyun and the rest of her family had been struggling a lot for the past two years. Their lives were worse than ordinary people. "What are your plans after this?" Mo Fan suddenly asked. "After this?" Mu Ningxue was startled.

Yeah, she had been placing all her attention on the World College Tournament. Now that the tournament was about to come to an end, she suddenly felt lost. She had sworn to fall out with the Mu Clan on the bridge in Venice on that particular day, but where should she start from?

The enormous Mu Clan was not something that she could topple so easily! "I...I want to establish my own clan," Mu Ningxue replied after some hesitation. She had been thinking about that for quite some time. She had been in a clan for so long, so it would be difficult for her to start all over again, yet she was reluctant to let a clan be in charge of her life.

As such, it was better if she established her own clan instead! "That's not a bad idea, you have my support," Mo Fan nodded. Mo Fan enjoyed his free and unconstrained life, but Mu Ningxue had come from a renowned clan with lots of ties. Mo Fan always believed she would pick that path, and there was nothing wrong about it.

Even a kind person would often be taken advantage of by the people around them. Without a certain background, even the people close to a person would be dragged into the mess, especially when there were countless lowly people like Mu Tingying and Nanrong Ni around. Besides, Mu Ningxue was going against the entire Mu Clan; it would be tough for her to fight alone.

Mo Fan had to settle the dispute between him and the Lu Clan, too. Mo Fan did not like the concept of renowned families, but by helping Mu Ningxue, he would be helping himself to get rid of these annoying problems too! "I'll introduce my little maid to you after we go back to Shanghai. She has a bunch of rich merchants under her lead, you might find them useful," Mo Fan told her. "Your maid?" Mu Ningxue looked at Mo Fan in confusion.

“She’s from the Blood Tribe. The tribe has a certain influence in the gray areas. These merchants are legal, and reliable. I have no clue how the businesses, society, or gatherings of upper-class people work. Liu Ru told me many times that I might find these people useful, but I’m too lazy to manage them,” Mo Fan informed her.

Liu Ru was currently an elder of the Blood Tribe. The Enforcement Union was hoping that Old Bao could keep an eye on the gray market in the Magic City. The gray market mainly consisted of eccentric people, the Blood Tribe, and some secret organizations. The Blood Tribe was mainly in charge of it, and ruled certain districts of the city by running businesses that would occasionally skirt the legal lines that the Enforcement Union had established...

Old Bao’s approach was very simple. He had trained Liu Ru to control the gray market by manipulating the leaders of the factions involved, stopping them from undertaking any evil deeds while guaranteeing their safety, so they could survive in the city.

The Enforcement Union and the government was pleased to see that the gray market was under control. Even the Holy Judgment Court would struggle to manage an existence like the Blood Tribe, which was neither demon nor human. It was inappropriate to treat them all as bad guys, too. After all, there were lots of people that had suffered the same fate as Liu Ru!

Liu Ru currently maintained the balance of two great districts in the Magic City. She had a strong influence over the people involved in the gray market. These people would play a key role in establishing a new faction or clan. Mo Fan did not think they would be any use to him, but now that he thought about it, he might be able to do Mu Ningxue a favor instead...

Considering how aggressive he usually was, it was only a matter of time before he stepped on the tail of a powerful faction. As such, without a certain background, he was doomed to live a tough life!

Mu Ningxue went back to sleep. It did not make sense for Mo Fan to stay in the room any longer.

Mo Fan was only discussing the future with Mu Ningxue, hoping that he could get closer to her. He definitely had lots of chances to scheme against her, let it be a lonely night, or a drunk weekend... tsk tsk tsk, the little rabbit could no longer escape from him!

Mo Fan thought about the Egyptian team as he was walking down the streets.

It was not pure luck that the Egyptian team had defeated both the Greek team and the English team. Their Undead Element was incredibly powerful, allowing them to keep Summoning undead to fight for them.

Mo Fan was slightly confused. How did the Egyptian team become so strong all of a sudden? Weren’t their undead fairly useless when they were up against stronger opponents? Why was their team suddenly unbeatable?

“Mo Fan!” a pleasant voice called out from the alleyway nearby while he was still preoccupied with his thoughts. He turned at the voice and saw a woman with a black veil standing there. The shadows were hiding her alluring physique. Most people would only see a blurred figure in the alleyway, and not be able to tell it was a woman.

Mo Fan looked at the woman and chuckled, "How much for a night, pretty girl?"

"How much are you willing to pay?" Asha'ruiya asked in return.

"You're so pretty, I'm willing to go bankrupt just to sleep with you," Mo Fan said.

"Pervert!" Asha'ruiya glared at Mo Fan.

"What is it this time? Why do I feel like you've been seeing me a lot lately? I do admit that I'm very charming, like an addictive poison that many women are struggling to control themselves from taking, but I believe as a Candidate, your self-control should be a lot better than ordinary women," Mo Fan shot back.

"I'm flying back to Greece tomorrow morning. A person happened to cross my mind, so I've come to ask you about her," Asha'ruiya pointed at a dimly-lit inn nearby, signaling Mo Fan to continue the conversation there.

"Leaving already? We should really cherish our time tonight, and have a few..."

"What were you saying!?"

"A few sincere conversations. I believe we should be more sincere to one another, and less setting one another up."

Asha'ruiya was too lazy to argue with his filthy mouth. She went straight to the inn.

She seemed to be familiar with the place. She ordered a fruit wine for herself while Mo Fan ordered a bottle of Sprite, before asking with a confused expression, "So you want to ask about Mu Ningxue? The bow that defeated you?"

"The bow that defeated me? Since when did I lose to it?" Asha'ruiya asked in return.

"You conceded; doesn't that mean you've lost?" Mo Fan said.

"It's hard to say who was going to win in the end, but I did feel that I shouldn't be using that power in a tournament, which is why I chose to forfeit in the end. Besides, why are you so confident that I'm asking about Mu Ningxue?" Asha'ruiya said.

"Isn't that the case?" Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan already knew the answer when he saw the look on Asha'ruiya's face. He asked curiously, "Then who do you want to ask me about?"

"The woman who's also a Candidate at the Parthenon Temple, just like me? Judging from your words today, she must be your second wife, then?" Asha'ruiya said.

"You must be referring to Xinxia! Oh, I almost forgot that you two are colleagues," Mo Fan said.

"Colleagues? Don't you have a better word than that?" Asha'ruiya rolled her eyes.

"Why are you asking about her?" Mo Fan said.

“Nothing really, just want to have a casual chat with you about her. I’m actually quite curious about her, and you too; I didn’t think you two are step-siblings,” Asha’ruiya said.

“She was actually adopted into the family as a future daughter-in-law.” Asha’ruiya’s tone sounded strange to Mo Fan.

“Okay, tell me about your past. I’m pretty intrigued; my adoptive father used to tell me lots of stories about his childhood friends when I was young,” Asha’ruiya said.

Mo Fan was even more confused, but he did not mind telling Asha’ruiya since she was so interested in it, and it was not like it was anything confidential. Besides, Asha’ruiya could easily investigate their background if she wanted. Mo Fan simply thought of it as a casual chat, so he started telling Asha’ruiya about Bo City.

Asha’ruiya listened as Mo Fan talked. She seemed quite serious.

It did not take long until Asha’ruiya suddenly interrupted, “You weren’t living together?”

“We barely live together. Both my father and I are men, so it’s inconvenient for us to take care of her. She was studying at a girls’ junior high school, close to my aunt’s place, so she was living at my aunt’s house instead. As for senior high school, I was staying at the dorms so I could learn magic better. I think we met once every week, we usually stayed in contact by phone...”

“I didn’t think you were a self-made genius. Aren’t you proud of yourself, considering how you’ve come from a little city to a big stage that the whole world was watching in Venice?” Asha’ruiya exclaimed.

“Since when are you a post-game reporter now?” Mo Fan was left speechless. However, Mo Fan assumed Asha’ruiya was just trying to find a topic to talk to him. He said, “I’ve told you many things, so tell me about yourself instead; the noble, highly-respected, and glamorous Candidate for the role of the Goddess, Asha’ruiya!”

Asha’ruiya was well aware of Mo Fan’s mocking tone, but she did not seem too bothered by it. She said casually, “There’s really nothing special about me. I’m just an orphan that was adopted by an amazing person. He gave me my name, and my noble status. Even after he passed away, I’m still respected like a princess in the kingdom that he established.”

“And who was this person?” Mo Fan inquired.

“Holy Saint Wen Tai, the most brilliant Great Muse that the Parthenon Temple ever had in the last few hundred years,” Asha’ruiya said.

“Oh, it’s him!” Mo Fan recognized the name.

Mo Fan had actually heard the name Wen Tai before, but the man was somewhat contradictory. The contributions he made to the world were worthy enough to be recorded in history, and the people greatly respected him. However, Mo Fan discovered that most of his information was not disclosed to the public. He could not even find how the man had died, as if the news was completely sealed off.

“Isn’t his name quite sensitive?” Mo Fan said.

“Yeah, his name is well known across the world, and he’s one of the main reasons that the Parthenon Temple is where it is at today. Unfortunately, he’s still no match for jealousy!” Asha’ruiya finished her fruit wine in a single gulp.

“What happened? Was he set up by someone?” Mo Fan asked curiously.

Asha’ruiya shook her head.

“If it wasn’t set-up, why do you still grieve for him? It’s fine if the old man passed away because of his age,” Mo Fan said.

“He was executed!” Asha’ruiya’s gaze sharpened.

Mo Fan’s jaw dropped. He could not find any words.

“Why is my past so relaxing and pleasant to talk about, and yours is so gloomy and serious? Let’s not talk about the past, I have something to ask you too,” Mo Fan decisively changed the topic. He did not ask about Holy Saint Wen Tai any further.

“What do you want to ask?” Asha’ruiya soon collected her thoughts. She was not immersed in the sorrow of the past.

“Parthenon, how strong is it?” Mo Fan asked.

Asha’ruiya was stunned. She did not expect that question from Mo Fan.

“Why are you asking that?”

“I’m just curious. An organization with the strongest influence in the world, I’m just wondering how strong it can be,” Mo Fan said.

“The Sacred Mountain of Parthenon is divided into four halls. The Hall of the Goddess, the Hall of Knights, the Hall of Faith, and the Hall of Judgment. The Hall of the Goddess is the leader among the halls, and the Hall of Knights is the armed force of the Hall of the Goddess. The Hall of Faith is open to all believers, and the Hall of Judgment is responsible for setting up rules, and delivering punishment.

“The Hall of the Goddess is located on the tallest mountain, followed by the Hall of the Knights, and the Hall of Judgment, with the Hall of Faith closest to the foothill. The Mages that are appointed as personnel are at least Intermediate Mages. The number of Mages depends on the number of visitors that have come to be blessed. If there’s a festival, its scale would be comparable to an army of ten thousand Intermediate Mages.”

Asha’ruiya giggled and said, “Therefore, if we’re both at the Hall of Faith, you will be overrun by ten thousand Intermediate Mages as soon as I scream for help. They might even tear you to pieces. They aren’t paid like soldiers, since it’s actually part of their beliefs, so their firepower is only going to be stronger than a troop of Battleimages!”

Mo Fan twisted his lips and asked, “How about the Hall of Judgment?”

“The Hall of Judgment consists of Adjudicators, a thousand of them in total, and they are all in the Advanced Level or above.”

Chapter 1136: Dark Red Mummies

“The Hall of Knights has three hundred and sixty-five guardian knights. When the probationary Servants, Servants, Muses, or Great Muses are sent to other places to provide aid, these guardian knights are in charge of their safety. The knights also train to improve their strength... but the number of guardian knights on standby in the Hall of Knights is usually around two hundred. They are all outstanding talents that are specifically chosen. A guardian knight can easily take on a student in the top eight teams,” Asha’ruiya said.

“The number of Advanced Mages that you guys have is pretty shocking!...” Mo Fan exclaimed.

In his country, every Advanced Mage had an outstanding status. In a city like Bo City, the person in charge was only an Advanced Mage, but a single Hall of Judgment of the Parthenon Temple had a thousand Adjudicators, all Advanced Mages. Meanwhile, the Hall of Knights another three hundred and sixty-five guardian knights, and these knights were the most talented ones chosen from the Advanced Mages!

The armed force of a single mountain was comparable to that of a country, not to mention that the Hall of the Goddess was the actual core of the Parthenon Temple!

“Colleges are still colleges, after all... you only realize how many experts there are after coming into the real world!” Mo Fan exclaimed.

“Of course you would feel tiny when you’re comparing yourself with the Parthenon Temple, but you should be content too. You’re basically the strongest student in the world. No one would dare trouble you,” Asha’ruiya said.

Mo Fan shook his head. No one would dare trouble him? Lots of people were waiting for their chance to trouble him! Besides, he was a fan of stirring up troubles too! If he was not strong enough, how could he satisfy the needs of his ruthless heart?

“Be careful when you’re up against the Egyptian team, their undead isn’t really theirs,” Asha’ruiya switched the topic back to the tournament.

“What do you know?” Mo Fan furrowed his brows.

“I believe they must have found some ancient magic from a pyramid. These ancient magicks aren’t forbidden.”

“So a power that doesn’t belong to them... alright, I’ll try my best.”

The final match finally took place on an island after a few days.

Venice purposely arranged the important match to be held on an island surrounded by the sea. The island looked like a floating stage in the middle of the waters from afar, surrounded by an ocean-blue, transparent barrier.

The spectators were on boats this time. Four luxurious cruise ships were situated on four sides of the stage. The people could easily see the match through the barrier on the liners.

Fireworks were launched into the sky in Venice, making a spectacular bridge extending across the ocean to the stage where the match was being held.

The Egyptian team was already standing on the stage. As the team that had entered the limelight out of nowhere, they had stirred a great discussion about the Undead Element among the crowd.

The Undead Element was a very rare Element, granting Mages the ability to control undead and refine dead beings. The Undead Element had been controversial since its invention, and was actually forbidden by the Holy Judgment Court for a long time in history.

Currently, the Undead Element had grabbed everyone's attention in the World College Tournament. It might even turn the Undead Element into a new trend!

"The funny thing is, both China and Egypt are where the two Undead Kingdoms are located. Millions of undead attacked the Ancient Capital during the Calamity. It almost wiped out a city that existed for a long time. Meanwhile, the pyramids in Egypt aren't the friendliest places, either. They are like volcanoes that could erupt at any second, bringing unimaginable disaster to the cities nearby..."

"You are damn right about that. The Ancient Capital has been troubled by the undead for thousands of years, while Egypt was once ruled by the pharaohs. Even though the Chinese aren't really keen on learning the Undead Element, I believe Egypt is planning to develop the Undead Element, and promote it to the world!"

Both Egypt and China had the biggest Undead Kingdoms in the world. No one expected the two countries would be facing one another in the grand finals of the World College Tournament.

"So no one managed to find out how the Egyptians are able to summon their undead endlessly?" Jiang Yu asked.

"Let's just beat the crap out of them. A bunch of trashy undead; their dirty tricks aren't going to work against us!" Guan Yu did not think highly of the Egyptian team.

The starting members in the match against Egypt were Mo Fan, Jiang Yu, Mu Nujiao, Guan Yu, and Zhao Manyan.

The Chinese team had fought the mixed battle not long ago. Most of their members were seriously injured in it. Nanyu, Ai Jiangtu, Mu Ningxue, Mu Tingying, and the others had not fully recovered yet, and were most likely not going to participate in the match. Meanwhile, the Egyptian team was fully rested up!

"Jiaojiao, is your third Element Ice?" Mo Fan asked.

"Yeah," Mu Nujiao nodded.

Mu Nujiao's Elements were similar to Mu Ningxue's. Her primary Element was Plant, secondary was Wind, and tertiary was Ice. In terms of strength, Mu Nujiao was on par with Zu Jiming, and her Elements were very effective against undead.

“If only Mu Ningxue was here; the undead are very weak against ice,” Jiang Yu said.

“That’s true, if she was here, the weaker undead would basically be useless against her Ice Domain.”

The team had fought against the undead in Egypt during the mirage of the pyramid. Back then, Mu Ningxue had frozen the army of undead with her Ice Domain, relieving the friendlies of a great amount of pressure.

“My Ice Element isn’t as strong as Mu Ningxue’s, but I won’t have trouble freezing little undead. It’s very effective if I use my Plant Element too,” Mu Nujiao said.

“Mmm, I’m counting on you!” Mo Fan said.

The Ice Element was the most effective against undead, followed by the Plant Element. Mu Nujiao’s primary Element was Plant, and tertiary was Ice, yet her secondary Wind Element also worked well together with the Ice Element. She was obviously going to play an important role in the fight against undead.

The Mu Clan was one of the top four renowned clans in China. After learning that Mu Nujiao had successfully advanced to the grand final, the clan invested a fortune in her, hoping that she could earn some reputation for the Mu Clan in the match.

Mu Nujiao was greatly motivated, too. The advisors were placing their hopes on her because the team was up against the Egyptian team and their undead!

“Remember to destroy the undead crystals to finish them off. The crystals will be located at different places for different undead, so don’t lower your guard,” Mo Fan reminded them.

Mo Fan had killed lots of undead before. His success against undead was remarkable. He believed the two powerhouses had lost against the Egyptian team because they were not familiar with the undead!

The team nodded and followed Mo Fan’s instructions.

“Participants, in your positions!”

The main judge gave the instruction.

Every participant began to feel nervous as the countdown started.

“The match begins now!”

The main judge declared. The five members of the Egyptian team started channeling their spells when the main judge’s voice was still echoing in the air.

Gray Star Orbits circled them and swiftly combined into gray patterns with a hint of redness on the ground. The patterns were different from Star Patterns. They were emitting an evil, dangerous glow!

“Rise, my soldiers!” Meos bit her finger and sprinkled the blood onto the soil.

A single drop of blood immediately dyed the area within a few hundred meters red, as if the area had been placed under a curse...

The trees, flowers, and grass wilted, like their lives had been drained away.

The ground started to loosen up gradually, and began to vibrate like boiling water!

Ghastly cries were heard coming from below the soil, as undead wrapped in black shrouds stained with blood crawled out from the ground. They were emitting a murderous aura, while their eyes, glowing with a green light, were stared at every living creature on the stage viciously!

Around thirty undead covered in red shrouds had appeared. The Egyptian team had five members, and when the whole team was Summoning undead, they could easily Summon up to a hundred undead. A strong aura of death immediately surged across the island that initially had a delightful atmosphere.

“It’s the Dark Red Mummies!” Mo Fan exclaimed.

During the conversation with Asha’ruiya, the woman was willing to forget the conflict between them and share the information she had gathered about the Egyptian team’s undead with Mo Fan.

The Dark Red Mummies were the most plentiful undead that the Egyptian team could Summon, and they were also the trickiest undead to deal with. These undead would just keep coming, as a single drop of blood falling onto the ground was enough to Summon around thirty of them. The Dark Red Mummies were the essence of the Egyptian team’s strategy, and if they could not find a way to overcome it, they would eventually be worn out by the undead, just like the English team and the Greek team!

“The undead crystals of the Dark Red Mummies are located at the back of their heads. Guan Yu, you just need to aim for their weak point!” Mo Fan said.

“I’ll try!”

Guan Yu moved rapidly and appeared behind a Dark Red Mummy in the blink of an eye. The mummy had a fairly slow reaction speed. By the time it turned around, Guan Yu’s claw gauntlet had already stabbed into the back of its head!

No blood or brains were jetting out from the cut. The Dark Red Mummy slowly fell to the ground and melted, leaving nothing behind.

“It really is at the back of their heads, around ten centimeters down from the top, but their skulls are pretty hard. I wouldn’t be able to hit it if it wasn’t for my claw gauntlet!” Guan Yu immediately regrouped with the team after eliminating a mummy. He was acting very cautiously.

“They are coming!” Mu Nujiao shouted.

“Stand in your positions, don’t let them split us up!”

“They will have to cross some mountains first!” Zhao Manyan slammed his hands onto the ground. A few folds started rising rapidly, forming some broken terrain. It would take the brainless undead some time to make their way through it.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1137: Specter Priest

“Growth of All Things!” Mu Nujiao flung her sleeves, scattering countless green seeds across the broken ground that Zhao Manyan had produced.

Demon trees with sharp blades emerged rapidly from the ground. It only took them a few seconds to grow from a sprout to a six-meter-tall tree!

“Dancing Leaves!” The trees swayed under Mu Nujiao’s control. The blade-like leaves immediately danced wildly in the fierce wind that she had summoned.

The leaves were incredibly sharp, shredding the cloth wrapping the Dark Red Mummies with ease and further penetrating their sturdy skin. The Dark Red Mummies leading the charge were shredded in an instant...

The leaves were dyed red after killing a score of the Dark Red Mummies leading the charge.

“I’ll trap them all, Mo Fan, just take them all out!” Zhao Manyan said.

“Got it!” Zhao Manyan squinted. He slammed his hands on the ground had when he saw the rest of the Dark Red Mummies were still trying to get over the hills.

A powerful Earth Wave surged toward the hills. Four huge walls rose into the sky and rose around the Dark Red Mummies like a sturdy cage!

The Dark Red Mummies reached out with their claws, trying to climb up the walls. However, they had only climbed a few meters up when a Meteorite Fist came down from above and smashed several Dark Red Mummies into pieces...

More burning fists were thrown into the cage, cleaning up the undead trapped inside Zhao Manyan’s cage. The Dark Red Mummies were soon crushed and burned to pieces...

The undead were still able to move when their bones were broken, but their heads, arms, lower limbs, and bodies were being burned by the strong flames. The impact of the raining fists was deadly enough, but they still had to endure the flames. Not a single Dark Red Mummy managed to survive, the squad was completely wiped out!

“I should be the one counting on you instead!” Mu Nujiao smiled.

Mo Fan’s destructive Spells were absolutely insane. She had eliminated around twenty undead when she had using both her Wind Element and Plant Element, and yet a single Rain of Burning Fists from Mo Fan had wiped out the whole army of Dark Red Mummies!

—

The dust slowly cleared up. The team was relieved, as the Dark Red Mummies were not as tricky to deal with as they initially thought. It did not take them much effort to kill them.

However, green eyes like glowing stars vaguely appeared amid the flying dust, as rows of the same mummies showed up once again. The smiles on the Chinese team’s faces soon disappeared.

“No f**king way!” Zhao Manyan started cursing.

When the team was busy eliminating the first batch of Dark Red Mummies, the five members of the Egyptian team had Summoned an even bigger army of undead. There were a lot more of them this time, around two hundred!

A giant mummy as tall as a three-story building stood out among the bobbing heads of the Dark Red Mummies. It was also wrapped in dark red shrouds, but its arms were replaced with two huge axes. Its deathly aura reached a height of a hundred meters in the air!

“Death Axes Mummy, that guy is going to be a pain!” Mo Fan said.

“Take care of the little shrimps, I’ll deal with the big one!” Guan Yu said.

—

More than two hundred Dark Red Mummies were charging at the Chinese team. They were starving and ferocious, just like demon creatures in the wilderness. What if the students were overwhelmed by the undead, and the assistant judges were unable to lend a hand in time? Would the students be eaten alive by the undead then?

“Rock Golem General, crush them!” Jiang Yu summoned his Summoned Beast.

The Rock Golem General was incredibly huge. It stomped its foot and killed a few clueless Dark Red Mummies.

The Dark Red Mummies were not slow. They immediately pounced on the Rock Golem General after realizing that it was stopping them from pushing ahead.

Many of the Dark Red Mummies were hanging onto the Rock Golem General. Their claws and teeth were extraordinarily sharp, enough to tear the Rock Golem General’s rock-solid armor apart!

“Rock Impale!” Jiang Yu ordered.

The Rock Golem General let out a roar. Long rock spikes suddenly burst out from its body and impaled the Dark Red Mummies that were hanging on it, blood splattered through the air...

The impaled mummies were still able to move. They could not feel pain at all. They continued to tear and scratch at the Rock Golem General. Realizing the danger it was in, the Rock Golem General tried to shake the Dark Red Mummies off it.

“Set up the area with your Ice and Plant,” Mo Fan told Mu Nujiao.

“Sure!” Mu Nujiao knew how important it was to secure the area. They had to hold their ground when the tide of undead came. It would be troublesome if the members of the team were split up.

“Damn it, the World College Tournament has suddenly turned into a tower defense game; we’re forced to defend ourselves passively, just like the English team and the Greek team!” Zhao Manyan cursed in displeasure.

The undead just kept coming. The Chinese team had no choice but to defend themselves in order to stay in formation. However, the undead would just keep coming if they stayed in one spot, and they would

eventually be overwhelmed. Mo Fan had to admit that the Egyptian team's strategy was pretty shameless. It was supposed to be a showdown between the students representing their countries!

"I'll find a way to take them out," Mo Fan said.

"Mo Fan, they are summoning more undead... holy crap, can such a small place really fit so many undead!?" Jiang Yu screamed.

It went without saying that the undead were not underground to begin with. It was similar to Summoning Magic, as the undead were Summoned to the battle from the Land of the Undead.

The Egyptian team continued to cast spells, Summoning endless undead from the ground. The numbers were shocking. They had yet to eliminate the Dark Red Mummies surrounding them when they saw a new tide of Dark Red Mummies charging at them. It was simply disgusting!

"Jiang Yu, Summon your beasts, we have to take this batch out first," Mo Fan said.

"Sure!" Jiang Yu started drawing the Star Constellation of the Summoning Element. He opened a gap to the Summoned Beast Plane, and summoned a herd of Iron Hoof Beasts. The Iron Hoof Beasts were a lot stronger than the Dark Red Mummies. They trampled the Dark Red Mummies into minced meat!

Unfortunately, the Advanced Spell of the Summoning Element did not last very long. The Iron Hoof Beasts soon disappeared back through the gap and returned to the Summoned Beast Plane. Jiang Yu would have to cast another Advanced Spell to Summon them again.

Jiang Yu did not have an endless supply of energy, but the undead of the Egyptian team were actually endless. The old batch of undead had just died when a new tide of undead showed up. It even had two Death Axes Mummies, along with the Dark Red Mummies!

"What the f**k, two of them?" Guan Yu had just taken out the one before when he saw two of the same giant mummies approaching the team. Even he could not help but curse.

"Cover me, I'll see if I can clear a path!" Mo Fan said to the others.

"Allow me to blind them first!" Zhao Manyan said.

Zhao Manyan suddenly saw Mo Fan looking back at him as if he was a retard. The man initially had no idea what he said wrong. It only took him a while to realize it, as he said with an awkward face "Hehe, I forgot that my light would expose you when you're using the Shadow Element."

"I'm off!" Mo Fan put on the Dark Noble Mantle and vanished into thin air. One had to look closely to barely see a faint shadow weaving through the undead like the shadow of a sparrow. It was silent and untraceable.

A new batch of the Dark Red Mummies was already within a hundred meters of the Chinese team. Jiang Yu's Rock Golem General was no longer able to hold the mummies off. The Dark Red Mummies moved past it like two strong currents. Mu Nujiao had no choice but to activate her Plant Spell to trap the Dark Red Mummies...

Mo Fan wove through the chaotic battlefield and slowly approached the five members of the Egyptian team standing close together.

If the Egyptian team was careless, Mo Fan could easily get himself an ace with a single Sky Lightning Claw, but Mo Fan did not believe it would be that easy. *{TL Note: 'Ace' = a League of Legends reference; the announcer will say 'ace!' when an entire team is wiped out.}*

Mo Fan did not dare move any closer. He observed the magic that his opponents were using, and realized that they were indeed casting Undead Spells. They did not break any rule, and were not using any forbidden magic, either. The only strange thing was they kept dripping their blood to conduct some kind of ritual...

"How do they Summon the undead so endlessly?" Mo Fan was curious.

If they could promote the ability to Summon endless undead to the world, wouldn't the Undead Element be unbeatable? They no longer had to worry about the overwhelming numbers of the demon creatures in the wilderness, as they could simply Summon hundreds of thousands of undead to raze the kingdom of demon creatures to the ground. If they were Summoning the undead at the cost of their blood, they just needed to recruit more people. Besides, didn't the experts say donating blood was actually good for people?

"What is that magic Curse?" Mo Fan took a closer look and realized that a magic Curse would appear whenever the members of the Egyptian team were offering their blood, but it also disappeared very quickly.

If Mo Fan could learn more about the magic Curse, perhaps he could find a way to overcome the situation!

Mo Fan was busy observing the ritual when he felt a great chill ran down his spine. A sinister-white claw was reaching for the back of his neck, as if it was aiming to take his life!

Mo Fan broke out in cold sweat. He immediately ran for his life.

He turned around and saw a long robe floating within inches of him. There were no legs under the cloth, but he could see a ghastly pair of long, rotten claws half a meter long!

"Mo Fan, I knew you are going to show up eventually, so I specifically brought the Specter Priest to play with you. Aren't your destructive Spells impressive? Go ahead and see if you can kill the Specter Priest!" Meos called out in a mocking tone.

"Specter?" Even with Mo Fan's outstanding mental strength, he did not sense the danger coming from behind him. On top of it, the creature did not seem to have a body. Only an empty, long robe was hovering in front of him. It was quite obvious that it was the specter Meos was referring to!

They were different kinds of undead. Mummies and zombies were the most common ones, followed by skeletons, and then the phantoms. Specters were the least common.

The phantoms were placed between the mummies and the specters. They had flesh, but it was disposable. Their spirits were their true form.

Meanwhile, specters did not have bodies. They were the trickiest creature to deal with in the world, as they were immune to every Element apart from the Light Element!

Since the creature did not have a body, none of his destructive spells were going to work against it. It was obvious that Meos had specifically summoned the specter to deal with him!

“Everyone seems to enjoy picking on me,” Mo Fan put on an indifferent grin.

“Your magic is so powerful. If we don’t pick on you, how are we supposed to win the match?” Meos replied.

Chapter 1138: The Rate of Summoning is Slower than Killing

Mo Fan was not in a rush to attack the members of the Egyptian team. The Specter Priest was keeping a close eye on him. It would surely attack his weak points if he tried to cast an Advanced Spell.

Meos said in a mocking voice once again, “Magic is all finding the right Elements to engender and subdue other Elements. You’re so stubborn that you’ve only Awakened Elements with high attack. Therefore, it’s very easy to target your weaknesses!”

Meos was not impressed by Mo Fan’s destructive spells.

“Do you seriously think every Tom, Dick, and Harry can take me on so easily? Are you that naive to think that a specter of this level is enough to take me out?” Mo Fan chuckled.

“Stop running then!” Meos assumed Mo Fan was only pretending to be tough.

All Magic save the Light Element was ineffective against a specter. It was a gift that the Egyptian team had specifically prepared for Mo Fan!

Mo Fan went into the woods. The trees were extremely tall. A person could easily vanish without a trace by hiding among them. Mo Fan’s eyes glittered after he went into the woods, firing more than ten Giant Shadow Spikes at the Specter Priest!

The Giant Shadow Spikes sealed off the Specter Priest’s movement, but Meos did not seem to care. So what if Mo Fan managed to immobilize the specter temporarily? His magic would never be able to kill it!

“Telekinesis!” Mo Fan’s eyes suddenly turned silver. The overwhelming force struck the Specter Priest like a fierce tide!

Even though the Specter Priest did not have a body, a force with enough strength could still shatter it!

Mo Fan’s mental strength had reached the intermediate stage. The force of his will was not any weaker than an Advanced Spell. The Specter Priest did not stand a chance against it, and its spirit immediately scattered after it was struck by the force of Mo Fan’s will!

Meos’s face darkened when she saw Mo Fan able to take out her specter so easily.

“Meos, is this really the plan you prepared to deal with Mo Fan?” Sayed could not help but ask.

“Shut up!”

“His Space Element is pretty strong too. We have to be more careful!”

Meos was unwilling to accept the outcome. She murmured some strange chants and summoned a few more Specter Priests.

“Meos, stop it, you are only wasting our Pharaoh Spring! A Specter Priest is equal to over two hundred Dark Red Mummies!”

“I don’t care, I must kill this asshole right now!” Meos hatred for Mo Fan was off the charts. The man had even made her pants slip down during the treasure hunt. She would never forget the humiliation!

Meos had Summoned three Specter Priests this time!

A chilly wind started blowing, followed by the ghastly cries of the specters. Mo Fan withdrew into the woods again, taking his time to eliminate the specters.

“Such useless undead, I will eliminate as many as you Summon,” Mo Fan taunted her, trying to enrage Meos even further.

Focusing, Mo Fan saw the Specter Priests lunging at him. He raised his hand and stopped the specters in their tracks!

Stasis Command was only available to Space Mages whose mental strength had reached the intermediate stage. Ai Jiangtu had used the same move to stop the spells fired at him. He simply stood in front of the team fearlessly and defended them. Now that Mo Fan had obtained the same ability, it did not matter how quick these Specter Priests were. Mo Fan just had to reach his hand out and unleash a Stasis Command, and the specters could only struggle to break free!

The Specter Priests hissed like snakes, trying to escape from Mo Fan’s control. Mo Fan’s eyes glittered, using his will as swords to stab the Specter Priests.

“Do you think that my Shadow Element doesn’t have any attacking moves? Giant Shadow Spikes Formation!”

Mo Fan unleashed the Nyx Regime to strengthen the Giant Shadow Spikes. Several shadow needles and swords stabbed the two Specter Priests repeatedly, the dark energy penetrating their spirits and eventually destroying them as they rotted away!

Mo Fan dusted off his hands. It did not take him long to take out the Specter Priests. He glanced at Meos with a grin.

“You won’t be smiling soon!” Meos said coldly.

“I told you, stop sending out these weaklings, they are nowhere enough to take me out,” Mo Fan said.

“Death Saber Mummies, come out!” Meos dripped a few drops of blood onto the ground. A few dark-red Curse patterns formed under her feet, opening up slowly, like an entrance to the netherworld.

Three Death Saber Mummies rose slowly from the ground. They were incredibly huge. It felt like the small island was unable to resist their steps. The death sabers they were holding were absolutely terrifying too, as if there was nothing that the sabers could not slash in half!

These Death Saber Mummies were slow at moving, but the damage of their sabers was shocking. They raised their sabers simultaneously under Meos’ command and slashed ferociously in Mo Fan’s direction. The black shockwaves were surprisingly wide, able to easily raze all the buildings on a street to the ground!

“A bunch of scrubs!” Mo Fan was utterly fearless, and his eyes glittered.

An invisible aura burst out of his body. The deadly slashes could not move any further!

“Kill him!” Meos snapped furiously.

The Death Saber Mummies gathered all their strength and slashed forward again, but the outcome was still the same. The sabers, and the black wind blades they produced, halted in their tracks just as they almost reached Mo Fan, and were unable to move even an inch further!

“Death Saber Mummies... they are just meat lumps to me now!”

The flames engulfing Mo Fan grew stronger. He did not seem to be drawing any Star Pattern, yet his fist suddenly burst into flames as he punched.

His fist slammed heavily onto the ground. Scorching lava immediately erupted across the area as a spectacular, fiery dragon rose and blasted a Death Saber Mummy into the air!

An extremely thick lightning bolt came down from the sky, disintegrating the Death Saber Mummy in midair, their blood pouring down like a rain!

Mo Fan had no trouble taking out the Death Saber Mummies when he was still at the Training Hall. Now that his strength had improved significantly, it was even easier for him to do so!

The three Death Saber Mummies did not have many chances to attack. One was blasted into pieces by lightning, one was compressed into a meat pie with the Space Element, and one was obliterated after being struck by Mo Fan’s Lightning Explosion!

“I don’t believe that you can kill them all!” Meos screamed, and Summoned more undead.

Mo Fan was not stupid enough to just stand there and watch her Summon the undead.

He dashed forward with the Fleeing Shadow. Mo Fan did not give Meos another chance to Summon undead. He fired the Giant Shadow Spikes to immobilize Meos and seal off her mind.

Meos was not willing to give up, either. She quickly ran behind a bunch of Dark Red Mummies and raised her hand, ordering the undead to pounce at Mo Fan.

Seeing that the Giant Shadow Spikes had failed to land on Meos in time, Mo Fan fired the Giant Shadow Spikes at the Dark Red Mummies instead, turning them into a bunch of statues, unable to move.

“Die!” Mo Fan compressed the area using his will again. The outline of a giant rhomboid landed on the area. The ground immediately sank a few meters, and the Dark Red Mummies were crushed into pieces, their blood mixed with the soil.

“Again!” Meos did not seem to care about the loss of the undead. She Summoned another bunch of them, this time around a hundred mummies.

“Ocean of Flames!” Mo Fan cast the Sky-Flame Funeral. Each fireball that landed on the ground immediately set the area on fire, turning the place into a burning sea. The brainless Dark Red Mummies continued to push forward recklessly, even though the whole place was set on fire. The heat was overwhelming, and the mummies were burned into ashes before they could reach Mo Fan.

“Again! More!” Meos continued to Summon more undead. The Dark Red Mummies pushed forward in waves. This time, a Death Axes Mummy was among the few hundred Dark Red Mummies that had appeared. Its size was similar to the Death Saber Mummy, but its body was not fleshy, but sturdy as rocks!

“It doesn’t matter how many there are, they are still going to die!” Every time Mo Fan cast a destructive spell, it would kill hundreds of undead.

This time, Mo Fan used the Sky Lightning Claw, eliminating over two hundred Dark Red Mummies and the Death Axes Mummy!

Soon, a pile of corpses had stacked up in front of Mo Fan. Many spectators that were not Mages were disgusted by the sight. To their relief, they were quite a distance away, so the corpses were basically just a little patch in their eyes.

“Meos, take a rest; I’ll handle him,” Shreev advised her.

“We’ll take him out together!” Meos swore.

Meos was very quick at Summoning the undead. She had Summoned at least five hundred Dark Red Mummies so far, yet Mo Fan had killed every single one of them! Meos’s speed at Summoning the undead turned out to be slower than the speed of Mo Fan killing them!

If Meos failed to keep Mo Fan busy, the five of them would be in great trouble. Once Mo Fan reached them, the whole team would be in disarray, and their undead strategy would collapse!

“Alright, there’s no way he can kill them all. It’s only a matter of time until he’s swallowed by our undead!” Shreev nodded. The two of them would work together to take Mo Fan out.

The undead Summoned by the other three members of the team were enough to keep the Chinese team at bay. Their priority was to suppress Mo Fan the maniac first!

Mo Fan continued to push forward. The undead came in waves, so he was able to advance slowly since he was faster at killing them.

Mo Fan was confident that he could take Meos out when he got close enough, and stop the woman from summoning the undead.

“There’s seriously no end to this.”

Mo Fan only took a few steps forward when he felt the ground shaking. More Dark Red Mummies crawled out of it, like maggots coming out to look for food. Their heads poked out from different spots, and soon surrounded Mo Fan.

Mages were afraid of fighting at close distances and being surrounded. Mo Fan assumed the Greek team and English team had lost because of this.

However, Mo Fan had survived the ocean of undead at the Ancient Capital. He was too experienced in dealing with undead. The undead would never be able to trap him!

Chapter 1139: An Experienced Man of War!

Endless zombies?

Nothing was ever endless in this world!

Zorro's Chaos Element was thought to be unbeatable, since it was able to bear up against the strength of every destructive spell, but didn't Mo Fan still defeat him with a single Sky Lightning Claw?

At the Nazca Lines, the creatures seemed to be endless, but it turned out that most of them were just illusions!

Similarly, the undead of the Egyptian team was not endless, either. It was just that the Greek team and the English team were unable to hold it together, and were eventually worn out in the long battle!

Even after Shreev joined the fight, Mo Fan was able to eliminate the undead at a remarkable pace. He was just too experienced in dealing with the undead, he was completely unafraid of them, and well aware of their weaknesses. He knew what spell would be the most effective to eliminate or suppress them!

Mo Fan's basics were extremely solid, too. He was able to cast Basic Spells by just waving his hands. When trapped by the undead, a higher-level spell was not necessarily the most effective way to clear a path, since Mages would not have many chances to cast them. If a Star Constellation was interrupted in the process, the Mage would still lose the energy needed to cast it.

Therefore, Basic and Intermediate Spells were the key to fighting the undead!

"Lightning Strike!" Mo Fan established an electric field. The lightning arcs with paralyzing effects surged wildly between the Dark Red Mummies and immobilized them.

After acquiring the Lightning Tyrant, Mo Fan's Basic Lightning Spells were almost as strong as an ordinary Mage's Intermediate Spell. He could deftly cast Lightning Strikes as he wished at a negligible cost of energy. Even though a Lightning Strike was not strong enough to kill a Dark Red Mummy, it could still hold them off effectively. By casting a few more Lightning Strikes, or when the arcs of lightning were conducted continuously between the mummies, they would eventually inflict notable damage on them!

"Groundbreak!" Mo Fan slammed his fist into the ground when he sensed a huge bunch of mummies coming up out of it. He decisively used a stronger attack to eliminate them all.

If he was any slower, a few dozen Dark Red Mummies would soon crawl out of the ground. The Fiery Fist: Groundbreak basically wiped them all out in an instant!

The Dark Red Mummies ability to jump was fairly shocking. As a new batch of them arrived, some charged at Mo Fan while the others leapt into the air and lunged at him, trying everything they could to approach him.

"Telekinesis: Scatter!" Mo Fan was enveloped by a silver aura. A strong shockwave produced by his will knocked the mummies nearby flying, and they crashed back into their comrades!

"Fire Burst Feathers!" Countless spouts of flames appeared, before they were fired in all directions like feathers. The feathers exploded whenever they came into contact with the mummies!

A series of explosions took place around Mo Fan, like deadly, murderous fireworks!.

Mo Fan had recently learned a new move, Fire Burst Feathers, by combining the Basic spell Fire Burst and Little Flame Belle's Thousand Piercing Fiery Feathers. Its damage was more than double the previous spells combined!

Mo Fan's Fire Burst had already reached the fourth-tier, so the explosions were shocking. When they were launched in the form of Thousand Piercing Fiery Feathers, it felt like a thousand Fire Mages were casting Fire Burst simultaneously. It was not as effective against an Advanced Mage, because the attack did not focus on a single target, but it was perfect against the mummies!

The explosions were strong enough to inflict serious damage on the Dark Red Mummies. With the continuous explosions, a single Dark Red Mummy would be struck many times. Most of them died amid the explosions!

"Isn't this guy's strength a bit too terrifying to be true? He just killed all our undead!" Shreev stared at Mo Fan with wide eyes.

Meos was stunned too. The man was nothing like a student. He was more of a killing machine in a war. There were so many undead surrounding him, yet he had managed to slaughter them all!

"Most of the spells he cast were only Basic or Intermediate Spells too, meaning that he still has a lot of energy left!"

"We have to Summon more undead, we can't afford to let him come any closer!" Meos said with a twisted look.

"But...we've used a lot of the Pharaoh Spring!"

"Don't Summon the Dark Red Mummies, they are just too weak for him. He must have fought in a large battle before. He knows how to preserve his energy, unlike the English team and the Greek team that kept relying on their Advanced Spells to destroy everything," Neferu of the Egyptian team noticed.

"It looks like we'll have to Summon even stronger undead instead. Shreev, try keeping him busy for now," Meos nodded.

Meos needed more time to Summon stronger undead, so she wanted Shreev to stop Mo Fan from coming any closer on his own.

"Me? I won't be able to do it, that guy is killing my undead like he's cutting weeds with a sickle... how did we end up facing such a troublesome man? The English team and the Greek team were so easy to handle!"

"I didn't expect him to give us so much pressure."

On the other hand, Mu Nujiao, Zhao Manyan, Jiang Yu, and Guan Yu continued to hold their ground. They had finally cleared a path through the army of undead, allowing them to see if the Egyptian team was sending more undead at them.

However, when they looked further into the distance, they were shocked to see a huge pile of corpses stacked up. It was almost a hill!

"It's Mo Fan!" Jiang Yu was astounded.

Was Mo Fan for real? He had killed more undead than the four of them, and was not under any kind of protection, yet he was perfectly unharmed despite being surrounded by the undead!

“Is he forcing himself?” Guan Yu was struggling to accept the truth. How was it possible for Mo Fan to have such extraordinary strength?

“No wonder it feels like the pressure has slowly decreased. As expected of the man that saved the Ancient Capital!”

“I almost forgot, Mo Fan went through the Calamity of the Ancient Capital, one of the cruelest battles against the undead in history! No wonder he’s so experienced at killing them!”

With Mo Fan on the team, the other members were very much at ease. Both the Greek team and the English team were completely worn out when facing the Egyptian team. They could not even cast a single Basic Spell in the end. Compared to them, the Chinese team did not lose much of their energy. Mo Fan had purposely told them to refrain from using Advanced Spells. If a Basic Spell was enough to finish off an undead, don’t use an Intermediate Spell!

The students had not fought in any wars before. Even when they were training, they did not find themselves in a precarious situation, where losing the battle would cost them their lives.

On the other hand, Mo Fan had avoided death quite a few times. He had been surrounded by demon creatures many times. Perhaps even Ai Jiangtu and his military background was not as experienced as Mo Fan. The experience of trying to survive amid the despair of being surrounded by demon creatures was definitely not something students could learn from mere training!

The undead strategy of the Egyptian team might be useful against most participants, but it was nowhere near as effective against Mo Fan, who had survived an ocean of undead before!

“Still trying to Summon more?” Mo Fan had an intimidating grin as he stared at Shreev.

Shreev was utterly terrified. He was scared that Mo Fan would eliminate him together with the undead. The truth was, Mo Fan’s aura was totally different when he was on a rampage. He was basically a devil, with an overwhelming, deathly aura!

“I...I’ll leave myself...” Shreev said with a twisted face. He never thought he would be the first person to be knocked out from the match.

“I’ll give you a hand!” Mo Fan grabbed Shreev and sealed him off with the Giant Shadow Spikes, preventing him from casting a spell to Summon more undead.

He lifted the short man and tossed him toward the edge of the island.

The magic barrier was able to stop spells, but it would not stop a person from going through. Shreev fell straight into the sea, looking utterly miserable!

An assistant judge soon went over and scooped him out of the water. Shreev was not injured, yet he felt greatly humiliated after being tossed into the ocean like that!

“Screw that Meos, how could she ask me to stop that man? How could I possibly stop him on my own?”

Shreev was regretting listening to Meos' instructions. Even though a new member would soon replace him, he was still knocked out from the match!

"Mo Fan, you're going to pay for that soon!" Meos snapped.

Shreev was indeed unable to hold Mo Fan off. The Egyptian team had lost its first member!

"You're the next!" Mo Fan replied with a calm smile.

As a matter of fact, it had been a while since Mo Fan had so much joy in a battle, the sensation of blasting the undead into pieces with every punch...

He sighed. He was really a man of great sins. How could he be enjoying the pleasure of murdering the undead?

It must be Little Loach!

The Soul Remnants of the undead he had killed were like shiny gold coins lining up to enter his pouch!

That's right, that must be the reason behind it. Little Loach was able to refine the Soul Remnants. The Soul Remnants of these undead were of high-quality, too! He just needed to kill a few more to acquire the fifth-tier Thunderbolt!

The higher the level of a destructive spell, the more effective it was. The same principle applied here in the World College Tournament. It was the main reason why people were not willing to waste their money on upgrading their Basic and Intermediate Spells.

However, based on Mo Fan's personal experience, it was actually very useful to upgrade both the Basic Spells and Intermediate Spells. He was able to cast the spells quicker, the cooldown was shorter, and the energy required was lower, too. The benefits were actually quite insane!

Mo Fan's Fiery Fist was pretty strong, yet it was only enhanced by a Spirit-grade Seed, the Rose Flame. It was only useful with Little Flame Belle's Calamity Fire, but he did not have an endless supply of them.

Meanwhile, his Soul-grade Lightning Seed was able to amplify the damage of his Lightning Spells by six times!

If he could upgrade the Intermediate spell Thunderbolt to the fifth tier, then with the Lightning Tyrant, its damage was going to be higher than an ordinary Advanced Spell. In addition to that, he could cast the spell more rapidly at a lower energy cost, allowing him to eliminate the undead easily!

As such, Mo Fan was hoping that Meos would summon more Dark Red Mummies to attack him. He would soon acquire the fifth-tier Thunderbolt!

As he thought, Meos did Summon some new undead, but it was not more Servant-class or Warrior-level undead, but a Commander-level undead!

[Versatile Mage \(Web Novel\)](#)

Chapter 1140: Giving Eight Hundred Million Away

The substitute member of the Egyptian team soon entered the match. As everyone expected, he immediately began to Summon the undead endlessly. It felt like he was quicker at Summoning the

undead, as the island was soon filled up with the mummies. It even felt like the island could sink at any moment.

Mo Fan was still a few Soul Essences short, so his eyes gleamed excitedly when he saw how diligent the new member of the Egyptian team was!

-Fifth-tier Thunderbolt, here I come!-

Most people would want to stay as far away from the undead as possible, but Mo Fan was pouncing on them greedily, like he had just seen a bunch of naked ladies...

“Damn it, he doesn’t even treat me seriously!” Meos’s face darkened.

It took her great effort to summon a Commander-level undead, yet Mo Fan simply disregarded it and charged at the army of undead to continue his massacre.

The rest of the Egyptian team was dumbfounded.

-This Mo Fan, is there something wrong with his brain?-

“Eat him!” Meos snapped furiously.

A pitch-black, centipede-like skeletal demon shrouded in a Cursed aura dug its way out of the ground, shrieking a ghastly cry!

The skeletal centipede was around sixteen meters long, with a pointy tail. Its neck and head resembled that of a human, but it had two huge skulls. Its four eyes were glaring at its target menacingly. It was like a demon that had climbed out of Hell, incompatible with the living creatures in this world!

—

“It’s the Tactile Centipede Demon!”

“How could they Summon a creature like that? It’s difficult to control a creature that has such a strong lust to kill. People might even die in this match!”

“What can we do about it? The Undead Element has always been difficult to control. It’s currently listed as a Dark Magic, but we all know something bad is going to happen if it’s used in a battle between Mages!”

—

“We’ve neglected the risks involved,” the governor of Venice sighed.

It was impossible to stop the match now. Even if there were casualties, it was necessary to decide the winner between the Chinese team and the Egyptian team. The outcome of the match was extremely important to the countries involved, as the prize for the first place was a lot better than the prize for second place!

“Let’s just hope the participants stay safe. I bet the world won’t approve of the Egyptian team’s method even if they win the match. There are quite a lot of Evil or Forbidden Magicks that can grant a Mage extraordinary power for a short period, but the people that pursue them always bring doom upon

themselves, resulting in great disasters to mankind. Only orthodox Magic can guarantee our future,” the representative of the Holy Judgment Court said disdainfully.

The Holy Judgment Court was an organization that the Magic Associations of the Five Continents had established. They were not responsible for punishing Mages that committed crimes, but those that practiced Evil Magic!

Magic was derived for all kinds of uses, and humans had invented all kinds of magic in the past. However, the only magic that was suitable for humans to practice and pass down was the magic included in the Four Main Magic Types.

Those that were not deemed orthodox were considered Forbidden Magic!

Among the Forbidden Magicks, those that could endanger people’s lives, influence their consciousness, or bring massacre upon living creatures were counted as Evil Magic!

The magic that the Black Vatican used to turn people into Cursed Beasts was a typical Evil Magic.

Turning living people into Dark Beast Monsters and Cursed Beasts, giving normal people the power to Summon undead or use the Undead Element; anyone that practiced these Evil arts was a target of the Holy Judgment Court. Unfortunately, the Black Vatican had infiltrated society, making it extremely difficult to identify them. It had grown into a powerful organization, so governments, associations, renowned clans, alliances, and militaries had to work together against it.

The magic that the Egyptian team used was still under the Undead Element, so the Holy Judgment Court did not have a valid reason to forbid it. As a result, the organizer had no reason to forbid its usage in the tournament...

However, even though the Egyptian team did not break the rules, the people could still tell if they were crossing the line.

Their actions were the same as athletes consuming a kind of drug to boost their performance, and because the drug was newly invented, it was not yet listed among the forbidden drugs!

—

The Tactile Centipede Demon summoned a Cursed wind that looked like a puff of black smoke. It was going after Mo Fan. It raised its spear-like legs and lunged at Mo Fan!

Mo Fan harrumphed coldly when he noticed the creature.

The creature might look intimidating, but it did not necessarily mean the creature was strong. It wanted to scare him with its horrible appearance, yet it had forgotten to ask his demon blood for approval!

“Be gone!” Mo Fan kicked the shoulder of a Death Axes Mummy and launched himself at the heads of the Tactile Centipede Demon!

Gathering his will in the form of a fist, Mo Fan threw a punch at the left head of the Tactile Centipede Demon!

There was a powerful impact. The Tactile Centipede Demon rocked backward after receiving the hit. A huge part of its skull broke into pieces!

The Tactile Centipede Demon skidded a few dozen meters back. When it finally recovered from the strong hit, its eyes emitted a terrifying, bloody glow!

The Tactile Centipede Demon opened its mouth. Surprisingly, the Tactile Centipede Demon's throat was not located in its two heads, but between its two brains...

Its two brains were hanging out the nasty opening; it looked incredibly strange and hideous!

"Trying to spit something out?" Mo Fan chuckled coldly. He raised his hands as he was wrapped by a mysterious silver light. The Star Orbits of the Space Element vanished seconds after they were drawn, granting Mo Fan the power to control everything!

"Have a taste of rotten flesh!" Mo Fan unleashed his will and directed it at the Dark Red Mummies below him.

The Dark Red Mummies were lifted into the air like little chicks, before they were unceremoniously shoved right into the open mouth of the Tactile Centipede Demon!

The Tactile Centipede Demon was about to spit out a cursed wind, yet its mouth was stuffed full of Dark Red Mummies. The cursed wind was stuck in its throat, leaving the creature in terrible pain!

"Have some more! The giant centipede I saw at Dongting Lake was a lot healthier than you. Look how skinny you are, the people might think that Egypt is suffering from famine, since they can't even feed you well!" Mo Fan calmly grabbed another bunch of Dark Red Mummies.

These little undead had no chance of escaping Mo Fan's control. They were lifted into the air and were shoved into the Tactile Centipede Demon's mouth like rice.

"What are you doing, just stuffing them in your mouth? Swallow them!" Mo Fan was utterly impatient. He threw another punch, and knocked the cluster of Dark Red Mummies deeper into the Tactile Centipede Demon's throat.

A part of the Tactile Centipede Demon's body swelled up when the Dark Red Mummies were forcibly knocked down its throat into its body. They had most likely reached its stomach!

"Explode!" Mo Fan clenched his fist, detonating the Dark Red Mummies inside the Tactile Centipede Demon's stomach. The flames surged wildly in the creature's stomach, further expanding it. Its skeletal body could not endure the overwhelming force, and the creature soon exploded into pieces!

Broken bones scattered across the place. The Tactile Centipede Demon's upper body slammed into the ground not far away from Mo Fan, while its lower body and tail stuck into the ground like a giant sword, right in front of Meos. Her face immediately paled!

"It's pretty nasty to look at, too bad it didn't manage to take many of my hits!" Mo Fan chuckled. Meos felt her chest throbbing after seeing Mo Fan's smug attitude, and almost had an urge to vomit blood.

"I can Summon as many creatures like it as I want!" Meos insisted.

Sayed could no longer stand it. He said in a low voice, “This Mo Fan is very experienced at fighting against undead, and he has lots of Elements with powerful Basic and Intermediate Spells too! The undead strategy isn’t as effective against the Chinese team as it was against the other teams! We’ll need to work together to Summon a strong undead. If we don’t take him out soon, our Pharaoh Spring is going to run out!”

“That just means we’ll all the Pharaoh Spring even quicker. Be patient, let’s try and wear him out!” Neferu said.

It did not matter how discontented Meos was. The truth was, she was unable to Summon a Commander-level creature like the Tactile Centipede Demon for a short period...

“Meos, your Tactile Centipede Demon was torn to pieces.”

“This Mo Fan knows the undead can regenerate! Damn it!”

“Stop wasting the Pharaoh Spring, just keep Summoning the Dark Red Mummies. I don’t believe the mummies won’t overrun them!”

Meos was almost spitting flames out of her eyes, but she could not do anything to Mo Fan. Even a high-level creature like the Tactile Centipede Demon was defeated within moments!

The Tactile Centipede Demon’s bones were scattered across the place. However, Mo Fan still managed to locate its undead crystal accurately. He crushed it into pieces, not giving the Tactile Centipede Demon any chance to regenerate!

The Tactile Centipede Demon was weaker than it seemed. Its only strength was its ability to regenerate after it was shattered into pieces.

However, Mo Fan was well aware of its ability. He was way more experienced than the other participants. The Egyptian team could not stop him without Summoning five or six Tactile Centipede Demons to keep him busy!

—

“More of these things? Awesome!” Mo Fan seemed annoyed when he saw the undead charging at him, but he was actually overjoyed inside.

They are giving him money again!

Although Mo Fan had yet to discover how the Egyptian team was able to Summon so many undead so endlessly, he noticed that the odds of these undead dropping a Soul Essence were a lot higher, at least twice or thrice the odds of the undead at the Ancient Capital! It was likely that the Egyptian team was expending some energy to Summon the undead, and since the energy that remained after the undead were killed was still abundant, the chance of them dropping a Soul Essence was higher!

A Servant-class Soul Essence was around five million, and a Warrior-level Soul Essence was around twenty million. Mo Fan was earning a fortune by just casting Basic and Intermediate Spells. He was hoping that the match would drag on longer, so he could strengthen all then Basic, Intermediate, and Advanced Spells of his five Elements. He would then be unbeatable!

To prevent the Egyptian team from noticing that he was actually earning a fortune from their undead, Mo Fan had to pretend that he was struggling a little too, just so the Egyptian team would assume that they might be able to take him out by Summoning more undead!

“Forty-nine Warrior-level Soul Essences, hehe, that’s the fifth-tier Thunderbolt!” Mo Fan mumbled with a cunning grin. By his rough estimate, the Soul Essences that the Egyptian team had given him were worth around eight hundred million!