

Versatile 1321

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1321: One More Word and You'll Lose Your Leg

Nanrong Xi was extremely shocked. He had used all his energy to form a Water Barrier and cast a Water Curtain, yet they were completely useless against Mo Fan's Nine Palace: Fiery Serpent Dragons!

Circles of flames spread across the ocean. Their brilliance dyed the whole sky blazing red. The people that were watching the battle were terrified. The whole place was soon in chaos!

Each of the dragons was gigantic! The area of each dragon had exceeded the expectations of most Mages. Nanrong Xi was right in the middle of the fiery dragons, and suffered greatly from the scorching heat. He had no choice but to withdraw from the battle!

He barely made it to Gulangyu under the protection of a few layers of Water Curtains. The beach was already being devoured by the flames, and they had almost spread to the woods. Nanrong Xi stood behind the flames, his face covered in soot. He glared at his sister Nanrong Ni and said, "Did you really tell us not to worry about him? Look at how strong his Fire Element is!"

Nanrong Ni could not believe it, either. Mo Fan was not able to cast such a terrifying Fire Spell, even when he was Possessed by Little Flame Belle during the World College Tournament. The formidable aura of the fiery dragons was incredibly close to that of a Super Spell. There was no way they stood a chance against it!

Nanrong Xi looked at the people of the other renowned clans that had gathered along the shore on Gulangyu. He already knew that what they were doing had crossed the line; it was unlikely they could get it done now that Mo Fan had shown up!

"Pan Xi, you are on your own!" Nanrong Xi decisively chose to withdraw from the fight. He did not want to damage the Nanrong Clan's reputation just for helping Pan Xi. They would end up as a laughing stock if the others knew they had failed to take out a single representative of the national team!

Pan Xi clenched his teeth. He was moments away from defeating Mu Ningxue and claiming the Ice Crystal Bow, yet Mo Fan just had to show up out of nowhere!

Most importantly, Mo Fan's strength had improved at an insane rate too! Even Advanced Mages like Li Hongmei and Nanrong Xi had lost to him!

The strong heat waves were already surging for Pan Xi. He had failed to take Mu Ningxue out in time. The injuries that he had inflicted on her were not serious enough.

Pan Xi was filled with great remorse. He used to be able to kill Mu Ningxue easily, but he had failed to defeat her after so long. He doubted he would stand a chance against her if he was fighting her alone!

If he failed now, he would never be able to retrieve the Ice Crystal Bow!

Pan Xi was unwilling to admit defeat. Whenever he recalled how the woman had taken everything from him, a strong anger would rise inside him. His eyes were brimming with murderous intent as he glared at Mi Ningxue!

If he was unable to take it back, he would not allow the woman to have it either! He would destroy her once and for all!

Mu Ningxue was already injured from the effects of the Curse Element. The torturous spell was preventing her from concentrating. Her movements were a lot slower.

Pan Xi went up to Mu Ningxue and directly triggered the Sinister Spider Trap. The deadly red silks of the spiderweb tangled Mu Ningxue up and started drawing the energy of her soul away!

Mo Fan recognized the Sinister Spider Trap right away. He felt like his chest was about to erupt like a volcano when he saw Pan Xi using it against Mu Ningxue.

“You’re asking for it!” Mo Fan’s voice turned icy.

Mo Fan treated everything about Mu Ningxue precious. He would not forgive Pan Xi if he dared to touch a single strand of Mu Ningxue’s hair, let alone damage her soul, which would influence her lifespan!

“Wrath of the Flame Belle!” A blazing red line swept across the sky like a trail of blood, and erupted into flames!

The flames did not spread out like the ones that had set the ocean on fire. They started pouring down like a waterfall at Mo Fan’s enraged roar!

The flames in the sky took the shape of a long river. As they were falling from the sky, their waves filled the space above Gulangyu, painting the sea and the tall buildings of the city red. As the flames poured down, it felt like the God of Flames in Heaven had kicked his furnace over to burn the mundane world into ashes!

The formidable flames surged at Pan Xi, who was channeling his Curse Spell. Pan Xi lifted his gaze and saw Mo Fan’s bloodshot eyes and the burning funeral being held specifically for him, made up of scorching lava, raging flames, and fiery whirlpools...

Pan Xi was trying to take Mu Ningxue’s life, meaning that he did not have a chance to set up a defense. When Mo Fan dove at him like a great fire descending from the sky, he finally realized he was the one that was about to die, instead of Mu Ningxue!

His eyes were filled with disbelief. He had not believed Mo Fan possessed such extraordinary strength, nor had he believed Mo Fan would dare kill him in a place like this!

However, when the lava burned through Pan Xi’s skin and poured into his body, eating his blood and destroying his organs, he finally realized amid his agony that Mo Fan was a reckless maniac!

Mo Fan was not actually a maniac, but if anyone dared to harm Mu Ningxue, he would become scarier than a maniac that anyone could possibly imagine!

Mo Fan had killed the man mercilessly even under the eyes of thousands of people on the cruise ships and the members of the renowned clans along the shore watching him. Mo Fan was more than willing to crush the soul of any scum who was trying to take away Mu Ningxue's soul!

The burning waterfall continued to pour down and set a huge chunk of the sea on fire. The fire only died out after burning for a long time.

Pan Xi had received the flames all by himself. Not even the ashes of his body were left, let alone his remains.

Nanrong Xi and Li Hongmei shuddered upon seeing this. They were starting to feel a little scared.

However, it seemed like Mo Fan had no intention of letting it go so easily. He rode the flames and approached Nanrong Xi and Li Hongmei with a fierce glare.

"What...what do you want!?" Li Hongmei was terrified.

Nanrong Ni was scared, too. Both she and Nanrong Xi kept backing away.

Nanrong Ni was familiar with Mo Fan's temper. The man was reckless enough to do anything when he lost his temper. He would disregard all the rules and laws!

"How dare you start a fight and murder a Mage brutally in the territory of the Donghai Magic Association? You have committed an unforgivable crime!" an old Mage came from the distance.

Nanrong Xi and Li Hongmei let out a relieved sigh when they saw the person.

It was Elder Lin Ze of the Donghai Magic Association. He had shown up just in time!

Lin Ze was a Super Mage. No matter how strong Mo Fan was as an Advanced Mage, there was no way he would stand a chance against a Super Mage!

Mo Fan had indeed killed someone in front of so many people. Lin Ze could use it as an excuse to arrest Mo Fan. There was no escape for him!

"Screw you, as an Elder of the Magic Association, you didn't even show up when they were trying to kill her, and now you have come to utter all this nonsense..." Mo Fan cursed Elder Lin Ze right away.

"I was busy with some research in a hidden chamber, so I couldn't hear anything. However, I happened to see you committing a murder when I came out. You better surrender, and I'll give you my word that you won't suffer much," Elder Lin Ze replied sternly.

Mu Ningxue's eyes were brimming with rage after hearing Elder Lin Ze's words!

Gulangyu was where the headquarters of the Donghai Magic Association was located. It was meant to have the highest security, yet apart from the fact that not a single patrolling team had shown up even though the fight had been going on for so long, the fight did not trigger any magic formation protecting the island either! Many Mages on the shore across the harbor had seen the battle. Even the City Mages had gathered, but they had no right to intervene with the fight since it was taking place on the territory of the Donghai Magic Association!

If Li Hongmei, Pan Xi, and Nanrong Xi did not obtain permission from Lin Ze, how would they even have a chance to kill someone here? Mu Ningxue would not have ended up in such a pinch, either...

It was obvious that the invitation from the Donghai Magic Association was just a cover for the murderous plot against her!

This Elder Lin Ze was absolutely detestable!

Mo Fan had no idea what Mu Ningxue had been through, but he could easily tell that Elder Lin Ze was on Pan Xi's side. He was amused when the old man was trying to falsely accuse him in a righteous manner.

"Bola!" Mo Fan had no intention of wasting his time any further!

"I'm here!" the vampire who only just arrived came up to Mo Fan. His black coat had basically concealed his appearance, revealing only a pair of red leather shoes and a pale face.

"Beat the crap out of this old prick, make sure he loses all his teeth. Leaving him half-dead will do," Mo Fan said.

"Acknowledged!" Bola knew he had failed to fulfill his obligations, as he had failed to protect Mu Ningxue. He was well aware of how angry Mo Fan was!

The only way Bola could help Mo Fan cool his temper was by beating the crap out of the abusive Elder Lin Ze!

"You're unbelievable, you are going to pay for what you've done..." Elder Lin Ze was infuriated. How could he allow an imbecile to act arrogantly in the territory of the Donghai Magic Association!?

"One more word, and you're going to lose your leg!" Mo Fan retorted.

"Hehe, not a problem," Bola sneered eerily.

Elder Lin Ze was a Super Mage, and he had his own pride. He was treating Mo Fan's threats with disdain. A mere representative of the national team dared threaten him?

Elder Lin Ze was about to subdue Mo Fan when a slight breeze swept past. The man in a black coat had suddenly shown up behind him. He began to break out in a cold sweat as a great chill ran down his spine after he sensed the dangerous breath on his neck!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1322: Getting Even

The area was devoured by complete darkness when the man flung out his coat. Elder Lin Ze took a huge punch to the side of his face before he could even understand what was happening!

The force of the punch was right on point. It was just enough to knock some teeth loose from the old man without inflicting serious injuries on him. Two of Elder Lin Ze's teeth flew out of his mouth!

Lin Ze was utterly infuriated. His aura skyrocketed, but his magic was weakened by at least thirty percent inside the darkness unleashed by Bola's unique mantle. He was struggling to locate Bola in the darkness. He kept firing his spells recklessly in all directions, yet was only exposing his own location.

Bola was taking his time. He was like a patient hunter observing some prey that was behaving wildly inside his trap after losing its sight. He would strike when the prey was finally worn out.

The vampire kicked Elder Lin Ze right in the face with his exquisite red shoes.

The kick broke Elder Lin Ze's nose and knocked three more teeth out. His nose and mouth were covered in blood.

Bola's style was perfect against an opponent like Lin Ze, who was a destructive Mage. His outstanding offensive abilities were completely useless against Bola in the darkness. Instead, he was being played like a fiddle!

Bola continued to knock out Elder Lin Ze's teeth. The old man felt greatly humiliated. He now had the urge to take Bola down with him!

Bola was not in a rush. His master had instructed him to break the old man's leg, too. He was waiting for the man to break down mentally so he could strike at the perfect time and break his leg!

The old man had the typical look of a lackey who only knew to fawn upon the renowned clans. He had clearly abused his powers to pick on people. It definitely served him right!

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The people of the renowned clans and the Magic Association began to panic when they saw Bola beating the crap out of Elder Lin Ze.

No one dared to intervene when an Elder of the Donghai Magic Association was being badly beaten up. Were they going to keep beating him until he was dead?

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"Mo Fan, forget it," Mu Ningxue said.

It was unnecessary to complicate the situation any further. Pan Xi deserved to die, but if they ended up killing an Elder of the Magic Association too, even a Councilman would not be able to speak on Mo Fan's behalf.

Elder Lin Ze completely lost his imposing demeanor after the beating. Bola dragged the old man over to Mo Fan like a badly beaten dog.

The rest of the renowned clans that were neutral were relieved that they did not listen to the enticement from Pan Xi and the representatives of the Nanrong and Dali Clans to team up against Mu Ningxue. Otherwise, they would have ended up in a similar spot too.

Wasn't the person beside Mo Fan a little too strong to be real? It did not take him much effort to beat a Super Mage up!

“Why aren’t you talking now? Hurry up and accuse me of something. Weren’t you acting high and mighty before just because you are an Elder?” Mo Fan grinned like a devil. Anyone that offended him must bear the consequences!

The other renowned clans finally witnessed how arrogant Mo Fan was, daring to beat up anyone that he was displeased with... but he did have the strength to do so!

“Ugh... are you Mo Fan of the national team?” A middle-aged man whose long hair was tied up in a bun had shown up. He was wearing the same outfit as Lin Ze, with brightly colored magic patterns.

“Who is it this time? Are you trying to help this old jerk? I don’t mind beating you up too!” Mo Fan snarled mercilessly.

“Young man, you should really control your temper. You’ve killed someone, after all. Even if you had a valid reason to do so, you still have to explain the situation to us and let us hear from the victim. We’ll leave it in the hands of the Enforcement Union. If you keep doing it your way, it’s only going to make things worse,” the middle-aged man said.

“You’re right, but they were the ones that attacked first! I was only trying to defend myself,” Mo Fan replied.

“Then you should let Lin Ze go so he can get treated. I’ll make sure justice is served here,” the middle-aged man declared.

“Someone who’s in charge finally showed up! I thought this idiot was in charge of the Donghai Magic Association, since he could do whatever he wanted and accuse whoever he pleased. He’s acting so shamelessly despite his age, I had no choice but to beat some sense into him! I’m a role model for the younger generation of our country. Do you seriously think I like hurting people and settling disputes with violence? These people forced me to do it!” Mo Fan exclaimed.

Elder Kang was left speechless after hearing Mo Fan’s explanation.

Even though Li Hongmei, Nanrong Xi, and Pan Xi were the ones to attack first, Mo Fan did kill Pan Xi and injure Li Hongmei and Nanrong Xi. Even Elder Lin Ze was beaten beyond recognition for siding with them...

He had heard of the special character that the strongest participant in the World College Tournament possessed. It turned out that the rumors were true. His violent temper of insisting on getting even with people harboring malicious intentions toward him was even more shocking than the rumors had mentioned!

Elder Kang quickly went over and helped Lin Ze stand properly after Mo Fan let him go.

“Great Elder Kang, you can’t let him go so easily. All men are equal in the eyes of the law. Even if he won the World College Tournament, he had just committed murder! We must punish him for it! Otherwise, no one is going to treat our Magic Association seriously. The people are going to look down at us!” Elder Lin Ze was badly beaten, yet it did not mean he had gotten over it.

Mo Fan regretted not asking Bola to break Lin Ze’s ‘third leg’ too after hearing the accusation!

“I’ve already learned what happened from someone else. He clearly stated that it was Pan Xi who was trying to kill Mi Ningxue with his Curse Magic first... Elder Lin, aren’t you being stubborn and arrogant to simply accuse him of murder without investigating the matter first? Besides, as the Disciplinary Elder of Gulangyu, why did it take you so long to intervene with the battle? I’m utterly disappointed by your failure to fulfill your obligations!” Elder Kang said.

Mo Fan nodded after hearing Elder Kang’s scolding. It turned out that not everyone in a higher-level Magic Association was a fool like Lin Ze. There were still people that were reasonable and righteous.

Mo Fan was not someone who would kill indiscriminately. He was willing to spare Pan Xi’s life if he had not used his Curse Element!

The Curse Element had always been a malicious Element. It had been forbidden by the Magic Association for a long time until they found a way to control the damage it caused. It was eventually accepted by the Magic Association.

However, there was one condition when using the Curse Element; its wielders were not allowed to use life-threatening Curse Spells on someone else!

There were a few different kinds of Curse Spells. One was normally used to torture the target, and the other was used to endanger the target’s life, based on the Mage’s control of the Curse Element. It was very easy to identify a life-threatening Curse Spell. Any spell that emitted a crimson-red light was a life-threatening Curse Spell. It was able to kill a person by draining the energy of their soul dry!

Pan Xi was using a life-threatening Curse Spell. He was trying to take away her soul, instead of inflicting permanent damage. It would turn her into an empty shell, like Wang Xiaojun. A cruel spell like that was completely forbidden by the Magic Association!

Many people had seen Pan Xi using the deadly Curse Spell, so Mo Fan was not worried that there were no witnesses to back him up. Since the man had crossed the line first, Mo Fan’s actions were considered self-defense.

Mo Fan was not worried about being accused of excessive self-defense. He had earned so much glory for the country by winning the World College Tournament. If he did not even have the right to kill someone who was using a forbidden spell, what was the point of him contributing so much to the country?

It was not Mo Fan’s first day stirring up troubles. He had caused a great scene at the Magic Association at the Beiyu Mountain, yet nothing had happened to him. As such, there was no reason for him to be worried about something insignificant like this.

He was not disregarding the law for no reason, but he could not care less about the law when someone was trying to bully him. He would only let it go after beating the crap out of the person!

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“So he’s Mo Fan, the one they referred to as the strongest participant in the World College Tournament!”

“No wonder he’s so impressive. I’m the same age as him, but I haven’t even reached the Intermediate Level.”

“What kind of ability was he using to engulf himself in flames? Not only was it cool to look at, it was ridiculously strong, too! Didn’t you see how he beat the crap out of the representatives of the renowned clans?”

The spectators on the cruise ships were discussing among themselves.

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Things were soon sorted out after Elder Kang took charge of the situation.

Elder Lin Ze was clearly abusing his powers to side with some of the renowned clans and pick on Fanxue Mountain. When Mu Ningxue told Elder Kang everything that had happened, he immediately interrogated Nanrong Xi and Li Hongmei.

Nanrong Xi and Li Hongmei denied it at first, but since Mu Ningxue was able to drag out the battle for so long, too many people had witnessed what had happened. Not every member of the Donghai Magic Association on Gulangyu had colluded with Elder Lin, either. Some of them gave their testimonies and brought up the footage of the surveillance cameras nearby to prove that Nanrong Xi and Li Hongmei had attacked Mu Ningxue first!

“I’m afraid you will have to leave Gulangyu with the members of your clan. You are no longer welcomed by the Donghai Magic Association.” Elder Kang’s gaze turned cold as soon as he heard the testimonies and saw the footage.

Nanrong Xi and Li Hongmei were stunned. They were only trying to teach the young girl a punishment, yet the Donghai Magic Association was asking them to leave as a punishment!

“What about the meetings...” Li Hongmei said.

“From now onward, the Donghai Magic Association will no longer work with your clans. Respect goes both ways. You’ve failed to treat the rules of the Donghai Magic Association seriously, thus the Donghai Magic Association will not treat you with respect, either. We will reclaim the ore veins, mineral veins, and crystal veins that we are sharing with your clans. We’ll be working with some other clans instead!” Elder Kang declared.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1323: Extortion!

“Elder Kang, please think twice about it, the profit that our Dali Clan is bringing to the Donghai Magic Association is a lot higher than what a little clan like them can bring you! If you are rejecting us for their sake, it’s going to be a loss for the Donghai Magic Association!” Li Hongmei protested, pointing her finger at Elder Kang.

Nanrong Xi remained silent, but his expression was clearly saying that they would be the ones suffering greater losses if the Donghai Magic Association was serious about ending the cooperation with their renowned clan!

“We can cooperate with smaller clans. We are willing to spend more time evaluating trustworthy partners. I thought as a renowned clan, as an honorable guest that our Donghai Magic Association had invited, you would place the wellbeing of your clan first before doing anything, and that you would strictly conform to the expected behavior of a Mage and a disciple of a renowned clan, but it turns out that I was wrong. Whether it is a normal clan or a renowned clan, everyone that is invited here is a guest of the Donghai Magic Association, and it’s our obligation to guarantee their safety... I would rather earn less and spend more time than see the Donghai Magic Association being corrupted and so despised by the people!” Elder Kang proclaimed.

The Donghai Magic Association was affiliated with the Asia Magic Association, so it could be regarded as an international organization. As a result, the members of the Donghai Magic Association had a sense of superiority. Even those working with them would feel superior to the others. It was clearly not a healthy thought. It would lead the Donghai Magic Association to destruction!

“Even if it was just an intern being picked on here in the territory of the Donghai Magic Association, it would bring great shame to our name, let alone Mu Ningxue, who has done our country a great deed as a representative of the national team!”

Elder Kang’s words were exactly what the little clans had waited to hear. Unfairness had always been a great problem, especially for the members of the Donghai Magic Association, who usually acted high and mighty. They did not even show any respect to the Oriental Pearl Tower, even when it was the highest Magic Association in the country. The little clans could only remain silent and endure the mistreatment.

Finally, an authoritative Great Elder was willing to step forward and speak on their behalf, condemning those that kept abusing their powers. How could they not agree with him!?

“You’re going to regret it!” Li Hongmei flushed after hearing the support Elder Kang was receiving. She left quickly after uttering those words.

“Great Elder Kang, I’m indeed sorry for what I’ve done. I was misled by Pan Xi’s one-sided statement. I thought Mu Ningxue was being ungrateful toward the Mu Clan, thus I offered him my help. The Nanrong Clan is willing to accept the punishment, but I hope Great Elder Kang could give us another chance. The Nanrong Clan is willing to give Fanxue Mountain the Cliff of Ages to compensate them for their loss,” Nanrong Xi said sincerely to Elder Kang.

“Brother, what are you doing? How could you...” Nanrong Ni immediately shook her head in disapproval.

The Cliff of Ages had always brought the Nanrong Clan handsome profits. It had great potential, but Nanrong Xi had offered to give it to Mu Ningxue’s Fanxue Mountain. Nanrong Ni felt like she was about to go mad!

“Silence!” Nanrong Xi glared at Nanrong Ni.

“Are all the people of the Nanrong Clan hypocrites?” Mo Fan mocked them.

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“We are sincerely trying to make amends,” Nanrong Xi said smoothly.

Elder Kang was experienced with situations like these. He had not said those words to sever the relationship of the Magic Association to the renowned clans. He was just reminding the renowned clans to be mindful of their actions and stop disrespecting others.

He looked at Mu Ningxue and said, “The Donghai Magic Association is in the wrong, too. We can’t change the rules that have been set, and the same goes for every decision we make. But if the person involved, Mu Ningxue of Fanxue Mountain, is willing to accept your apology, we are more than happy for you to settle the dispute that way.”

“Giving someone you’ve just beaten up a candy, there’s no way I’m going to...” Mo Fan clearly did not accept the Nanrong Clan’s apology. He already decided to intercept Nanrong Ni and Nanrong Xi after they left Gulangyu and beat the crap out of them!

“Sure, we accept it. Fanxue Mountain will be taking the Cliff of Ages!” Mu Ningxue quickly accepted their offer.

Mu Ningxue had nodded before Mo Fan could finish his sentence. It left Mo Fan in quite an awkward spot!

“Xuxue, it’s better to do it my way!” Mo Fan whispered.

Mu Ningxue shook her head and said, “Fanxue Mountain needs the Cliff of Ages. Compared to your meaningless way of venting frustration, it’s more valuable to claim the Cliff of Ages!”

“But...” Mo Fan was still not pleased with the outcome.

“Don’t worry, I’m still fine, right? Thanks to you,” Mu Ningxue smiled at Mo Fan. Her alluring eyes were no longer as cold and expressionless to him. Their charm was ten times stronger than usual, triggering an electricity spike that scorched Mo Fan’s beating heart.

“Whatever my wife says!” Mo Fan stopped advising against it.

Mo Fan was a shameless man and purposely said the words out loud. One could easily imagine how terrible the people around were feeling after being fed such a huge sack of dog food.

“It’s settled, then. The Dali Clan will not be joining the rest of the meeting. They will not be invited to the annual meeting from today on. The Nanrong Clan has misunderstood the situation and is willing to compensate for it. They no longer have any say in the resources this year, but they will still be our honorable guest next year,” Elder Kang said.

“Hey, wait a second, old man, you’ve taken charge of the situation and placed the blame on them, but your Magic Association should be held responsible for it, too. You didn’t bother to show up even when the island almost sank during the fight... the Nanrong Clan is willing to compromise and apologize because they didn’t want to give up on their relationship with you, but your Donghai Magic Association hasn’t really done anything. You think you can get over it by just saying a few nice sentences to us?” Mo Fan pressed angrily.

Elder Kang was startled, and groaned inwardly. -How cunning, he managed to see through my trick...-

He had punished the Dali Clan and forced the Nanrong Clan to compromise and compensate them for the loss. It seemed like the Donghai Magic Association had been making amends on the surface, yet they had not really given up anything. Chasing the Dali Clan away was not necessarily a loss for them!

He had executed it perfectly, yet Mo Fan had to ruin all of it when he was about to dismiss the crowd!

“Shouldn’t you be compensating us for our loss too? As the reputable Donghai Magic Association in charge of the cities along the coastline, as an international organization, I believe you will be giving us more than the Nanrong Clan has given us, right?”

“Well...” Elder Kang found himself in an awkward position. His trick had worked every time before. He had managed to improve their reputation, rectify the name of the Donghai Magic Association, warn the renowned clans, and get rid of a foolish partner; how did his plan fail miserably all of a sudden!?

Mu Ningxue pinched Mo Fan’s waist, as he was trying to demand more benefits through extortion. She suddenly felt like it was such a waste for him to be a Mage. He should have become an unscrupulous merchant instead!

“I’m just trying to earn more money to buy you some facial masks, look at your injuries...” Mo Fan said softly.

“Initially, you wouldn’t be able to get a greater share of the Fragmented Crystal Vein, since you already own a portion of it, but we’ll be giving you the share that was previously allocated to the Dali Clan instead. If you are able to manage it wisely, I believe we will have more opportunities to work together in the future. What do you think?” Elder Kang said.

“But that’s from the Dali Clan, not the Donghai Magic Association...” Mo Fan continued relentlessly.

Elder Kang’s expression darkened. He had never seen such a shameless young man before!

“That will do, we’ll take care of the Dali Clan’s share. Leave it to us,” Mu Ningxue quickly intervened between the two. She did feel like Mo Fan was pushing the limit...

“Mm, very well then,” Elder Kang nodded. He was afraid that Mo Fan would bite at him again!

Mo Fan also knew how difficult it was for the Donghai Magic Association to give something up. However, he was more than willing to take the Dali Clan’s share of the Fragmented Crystal Vein, even though he had no clue what it actually was...

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The rest of the procedures were straightforward. The Nanrong Clan soon transferred ownership of the Cliff of Ages to Fanxue Mountain. Meanwhile, Fanxue Mountain was also part of the group managing the extraction of the Fragmented Crystal Vein. On top of that, the share that the Dali Clan initially held was quite a big portion, since both the territories of the Dongfang Clan and the Bai Clan were further away from the Fragmented Crystal Vein than the Dali Clan. After all, the main headquarters of the Dali Clan was around Feiniaoyang City too! That being said, Fanxue Mountain was still the closest. It was right beside Fanxue Mountain’s territory, but Mu Ningxue’s clan would have difficulty eating the entire cake...

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“Did Little Flame Belle evolve?”

“Yeah, she’s in the Adolescent Phase now. Her strength is equivalent to a Commander-level creature in the Advancing Period, but there’s a huge problem now,” Mo Fan told her, placing his hands behind his head.

He enjoyed going for a walk with Mu Ningxue. Even though the woman was within an arm’s reach, they were still not as intimate as a pair of lovers... but the ambiguous feeling was special and comfortable. It was just like how they were when they were still kids. He was hoping to take the next step, yet he did not want to rush it and ruin the atmosphere between them. It was so pure that Mo Fan was struggling to believe it was something that he had wanted for so long!

“What is it?” Mu Ningxue asked immediately.

A Commander-level in the Advancing Period was remarkably strong. Only a Super Mage could take on a creature like that!

If Little Flame Belle had become so strong, Mo Fan was basically unbeatable against Mages below the Super Level!

“My cultivation is too weak. There’s a chance I will explode if Little Flame Belle Possesses me,” Mo Fan smiled wryly.

“Which means you won’t be able to use it as often?”

“Mm, it will become stabler once my cultivation improves,” Mo Fan confirmed.

“Sounds good; it means you’ll be training even harder!”

“Why don’t we find a secret room and cultivate in seclusion together? Like Xiaolongnu and Yang Guo...” Mo Fan suggested.

“Your fire is going to affect my ice,” Mu Ningxue rejected him promptly.

How could she not know what Mo Fan was thinking? The man with his vile thoughts!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1324: Flame Belle’s Space Elemen

Mo Fan felt like he had to train harder. Mu Ningxue’s cultivation was a lot stronger than his now.

That being said, Mo Fan was not planning to just cultivate diligently. When he needed to meditate, he would spend more time meditating than anyone else, but to improve his efficiency, there was no point in him just meditating.

The biggest thing that had allowed Mo Fan to improve so quickly was the Little Loach Pendant. Therefore, he was trying to find a way to upgrade the Little Loach Pendant, so as to ensure all six of his Elements could improve rapidly.

After returning to Fanxue Mountain, Mo Fan spent a month meditating. He was trying to improve the other Elements, but the higher their levels, the harder it was to break through the bottlenecks. A few of Mo Fan's Elements had been stuck in the first and second tiers for quite some time...

That being said, compared to other Mages, Mo Fan's rate of improvement was still like the speed of a jet. Most Mages had trouble improving their Elements by a single tier without the help of some incredible loot!

“(sigh) I guess I'll practice my Space Element then...” Mo Fan had no choice but to focus on mastering his skills, since it was unlikely he would have a breakthrough without some special circumstances.

Practicing skills was useful in refining his control over the related Element. His control of the Fire Element was the best among the Elements he had. With Little Flame Belle's help, his control of the Fire Element was very close to the level of a Super Mage. He was able to alter the forms of his Fire and attack as he pleased now. Meanwhile, Little Flame Belle, who was now at the peak of the Commander-level, also granted Mo Fan incredible strength when using the Fire Element.

Unfortunately, Mo Fan was having trouble enduring the formidable power of Little Flame Belle after she reached the Adolescent Phase. He needed to improve his Fire Element to the Third Tier of the Advanced Level.

The Element he had the second-best control over was the Lightning Element. Due to the Lightning Tyrant Domain and the Blessing of the God's Seal, the Lightning Element was more like his trump card. Normally, it would take a person a long time to defeat a Commander-level creature, but Mo Fan would have no trouble killing a slightly weaker Commander-level creature in an instant if he used his Lightning Element at the perfect time!

The Element that Mo Fan had the third-best control over was the Space Element. After achieving the fifth stage of mental strength, Mo Fan's Space Magic had improved significantly, allowing him to attack, control, engage a group of enemies, or focus on a single target at will. Space Magic was capable of doing everything as long as his mental strength was high enough!

The fourth Element was the Shadow Element. It had been a while since it had any improvements. He mainly used the Nyx Regime as a Shadow Domain. If his Shadow Element could reach the Second Tier of the Advanced Level, he believed the crowd-control abilities of his Shadow Spells would improve by a lot.

As for the Summoning Element, it was the Element that Mo Fan spent the least amount of time on. Even the outstanding ability to Summon a Beast Tide had gradually become ineffective as Mo Fan continued to grow stronger. Many Summoners would put a lot of focus on improving the Advanced Summoning Spell, since the destruction that a Beast Tide could bring was comparable to that of a horde of demon creatures.

Mo Fan was keen to improve them all. Sometimes, he felt like having too many Elements was a kind of burden. Every time he wanted to cultivate diligently, he would discover so many things he had to work on; it gave him a huge headache!

—

Little Flame Belle sat on a rock holding a Fire Soul Seed like a little squirrel gnawing on a nut. She did not forget to cheer for Mo Fan to motivate him.

Little Flame Belle had grown into a teenage girl after consuming the Time Liquid. Mo Fan had assumed Little Flame Belle had reached the Adolescent Phase back then, but to his surprise, Little Flame Belle actually had the appearance of an adult woman after reaching the Adolescent Phase.

Her legs were slim. Whenever she mimicked the beautiful ladies in the city by wearing heels, it would highlight her slender figure. The two buns on her head had disappeared. They were replaced by long hair reaching her knees, similar to Jiang Feng's style.

The flames of the Ardent Sunset were visible on her face, like a veil shrouding her head. Her eyes glowed brilliantly, like gems. Little Flame Belle was even more glamorous than Jiang Feng after reaching the Adolescent Phase. Her flames set off her unique charm.

When the current Little Flame Belle stood beside Mu Ningxue with her Nirvana Ice Domain, it resulted in quite a contrast between the two, enough to place them both in the limelight.

Little Flame Belle had finally grown into an actual belle. To be honest, Mo Fan was still not used to it. Little Flame Belle would no longer step on his face while he was sleeping. She would no longer ask for hugs or lie on his head. He could not help but wonder what the others would think when they saw the fiery belle with an outstanding demeanor walking beside him.

Unfortunately, as Mo Fan was imagining how astounded people would be, Little Flame Belle slowly shrank as she was sitting on the rock. Her Ardent Sunset and the Calamity Fire weakened significantly, too. The mature woman turned into the same porcelain doll in just a few seconds. Her huge eyes kept blinking as she asked Mo Fan for a hug, like a little baby wanting to take a nap after she was fed!

"That works?" Mo Fan's eyes widened when he saw Little Flame Belle reclaiming her appearance of the Infant Stage.

"Ling~" Little Flame Belle seemed quite happy. Her mind was still that of a little kid. It was unlikely she would stop relying on Mo Fan as much in a short time. She was not fond of her Adolescent Phase appearance. She preferred to stay a little loli, sleeping after eating, asking for a hug after sleeping, and eating after she had gotten enough hugs...

Mo Fan was left speechless by Little Flame Belle's ability to shift between different forms. A porcelain doll and a glamorous belle... how enticing!

"You're sleeping too much. Aren't you worried that you're going to turn into a ball at this rate? You won't look as beautiful then," Mo Fan knocked on Little Flame Belle's head.

"Ling~" Little Flame Belle twisted her lips, indicating that she had nothing to do since she had just evolved.

"Your mummy was able to use Space Magic, you should be able to use it too. Have a go, see if you have Awakened the Space Element," Mo Fan placed Little Flame Belle down. She was like a sticky little octopus who wanted to hang onto him for the rest of her life.

“Ling~” Little Flame Belle hesitated for a while before trying to control her will.

Mo Fan clearly remembered how impressive Jiang Feng’s Space Element was, especially when she was using it together with her Fire. Even though it did not make her as strong as a Ruler-level creature, her strength was still insane!

“The rock you were sitting on, try lifting it up. Remember, you have to focus, absolute focus. Imagine you can see your will in your mind. Wrap it around the rock and slowly lift it up,” Mo Fan explained to Little Flame Belle how to use her Space Element.

Little Flame Belle stood aside and stared at the rock with wide eyes. The rock remained still no matter how hard she was staring at it. Little Flame Belle had an urge to burn it into ashes!

“Try it out in your Adolescent Form,” Mo Fan said.

“Ling~” Little Flame Belle was engulfed in two different flames sprouting up wildly. The slender figure of Flame Belle gradually took shape in the flames. The wild flames gradually turned into a blazing red dress, setting off the glamorous belle.

“Try it again,” Mo Fan urged her.

Flame Belle’s eyes flickered with a unique glow. Her body emitted a vague silver light as she followed Mo Fan’s instructions. The rock that Flame Belle was directing her will at began to vibrate...

BANG!

The rock suddenly exploded into splinters flying in all directions!

Little Flame Belle withdrew the light. She glanced at the pieces of the rock, then at Mo Fan with a confused look.

“You didn’t do it right. After wrapping your will around your target, you have to give it a command, for example, letting it fly, like this...” Mo Fan looked at a piece of rock on the ground. The rock was dragged out from the soil when Mo Fan’s eyes flickered. It floated in the air.

Flame Belle was a fast learner. She started controlling another piece of rock by following Mo Fan’s actions. This time, the rock did not explode. It was floating in the air too, but it was trembling since she was still not familiar with controlling it.

“Well done, try practicing it a few more times. You can control a single target, or multiple targets by dividing your will if your mental strength is high enough. It can be harmless like a soft breeze, or puncture and crush everything!” Mo Fan patiently demonstrated the capabilities of Space Magic.

Mo Fan did not learn it all that by himself. Ai Jiangtu had given Mo Fan a lot of help in mastering the Space Element when he was on the national team.

“After you’ve learned how to use Telekinesis, I’ll teach you the Space Rhythm. You can try manipulating it as you wish after learning the basics...” Mo Fan went on.

There were differences in the way Flame Belle controlled Space Magic compared to humans. The spells of Elemental Beasts were a lot different than spells humans could cast. Mo Fan believed Flame Belle had some other abilities that she needed to discover herself. He could only teach her the basics.

Unlike humans, who had to start learning from scratch, Flame Belle's Space Element was more like a natural ability. Her mental strength was remarkable. Otherwise, she would not be able to shatter that rock to pieces right from the beginning, nor would she be able to lift up all the rocks within half a kilometer and form a spectacular formation in the air like she was doing now!

Versatile Mage

Chapter 1325: Compressive Explosion

"I'll now teach you the Space Rhythm. Let's start by compressing the space!" Mo Fan proceeded with the next lesson after seeing Flame Belle mastering the first step in no time.

Flame Belle mastered the Space Rhythm quicker than Mo Fan expected. As a matter of fact, she would gradually awaken her abilities as she gained more experience from fighting. Mo Fan was only helping her awaken her abilities earlier.

"That's right, compress the space in that area; not the fire, the ground. Turn the loose soil into firm rocks," Mo Fan said.

The area of Flame Belle's Space Magic was incredibly huge. Not only did it include the loose soil, it was also compressing the little flames she had left behind previously.

Little Flame Belle had tossed a fireball out of boredom to set the weeds on fire. The flames covered an area a meter square, but they suddenly shrank into the size of a candleflame as the space was being compressed, down to the size of a thumb.

Mo Fan went forward to check if the loose soil had solidified into rock, but the flames that were compressed into a candlelight suddenly exploded!

"Ling~" Flame Belle stuck her tongue out at Mo Fan after failing to control her magic.

Mo Fan stood still, in deep thought.

Little Flame Belle had just compressed the flames covering an area of a meter square into a tiny candlelight, but not only did it not weaken the flames, the explosion was actually stronger than the energy that the flames initially contained...

"If a small fire could trigger such a powerful explosion after it was compressed, what would happen if it's a big fire?" Mo Fan murmured.

Mo Fan immediately decided to have a go at it. He said, "Little Flame Belle, toss your fire into the space I'm compressing, as much as possible."

Mo Fan began to emit a silver light. A brilliant Star Pattern was completed swiftly. A rhomboid appeared in front of Flame Belle.

Flame Belle followed Mo Fan's instructions and poured her fire into the rhomboid continuously.

Normally, the fire that Flame Belle unleashed was enough to set the whole side of the mountain ablaze, and even spread further to the other side. However, as Mo Fan continued to use the Space Rhythm to compress the fire, it remained the size of a little glowing crystal.

The crystal was not that big. It was similar to a basic level Fire Burst when it was being tossed forward.

"I'm almost at my limit," Mo Fan was struggling to control the compressed space as more energy was poured into it.

Flame Belle seemed to be enjoying herself. She kept pouring her flames into the rhomboid despite Mo Fan's warning.

"Enough, that's enough!" Mo Fan blurted out when he realized something did not feel right.

Flame Belle finally stopped pouring her flames, but the compressed space was already on the verge of collapsing. The rhomboid instantly crumbled as soon as Mo Fan slightly lost control of it.

The energy stored inside the rhomboid emitted a blinding flicker as soon as the walls containing it collapsed. The energy began to surge in all directions!

"Crap!" Mo Fan immediately Summoned the Black Snake Armor as soon as he sensed danger.

The fiery crystal exploded as soon as Mo Fan cursed. A huge shockwave swept across the place and crushed the irregular peaks of the mountain. The scorching flames surged forward like a tide of wild beasts!

A mushroom cloud rose into the sky. An apocalyptic impact razed the mountain to the ground!

Both Mo Fan and Little Flame Belle were taken by surprise. They were sent flying by the formidable explosion, followed by a deafening blast.

Mo Fan clearly felt how terrifying the energy of the flames was as it landed on him. If he had not summoned the Black Snake Armor to defend himself in time, it would most likely have blasted him to pieces!

"Cool!" Mo Fan blurted out in excitement as he rose to his feet and glanced at the area that was now scorched black.

He never thought of this before. When he compressed a huge blaze with the Space Magic into a tiny little fire, if he suddenly withdrew the Space Magic containing the energy of the blaze, it would trigger a terrifying explosion that would inflict more damage than the initial blaze!

"HAHAHA, Little Flame Belle, let's try it again! I think we've found our new trump card!" Mo Fan exclaimed excitedly.

Little Flame Belle nodded happily too. Was there anything more entertaining than unleashing her flames as she pleased and triggering huge explosions?

The villa of Fanxue Mountain...

Mu Ningxue, Mu Linsheng, Yu Shishi, and the others were discussing the Cliff of Ages when someone suddenly barged into the room in a panic.

"I believe our west is being attacked by the Dali Clan, who has come to get their revenge. They have sent out an extremely powerful Fire Mage to blow up our territory. A few of the hills have been razed to the ground," a member of Fanxue Mountain who was on patrol said.

"Those scumbags of the Dali Clan, how dare they mess with us in our territory..." Mu Linsheng swore furiously.

They had already come to stir troubles even though the incident at Gulangyu had only ended not long ago?

"Strange, why didn't my moths notice any intruders?" Yu Shishi asked in confusion.

"It's a Fire Mage; maybe your moths were driven away by the fire?"

"Impossible," Yu Shishi shook her head.

Even if the moths were scared, they would still alert her. There must be some other reason if they were not warning her about the danger.

"Patrol captain, did you see who it was?" Mu Linsheng asked.

"No, the enemy's cultivation is strong and the attack was utterly terrifying. I didn't dare go any closer," the captain said.

A tiny moth flew into the room and landed on Yu Shishi's shoulder. It beat its wings to relay a message to Yu Shishi.

Yu Shishi giggled after receiving the message, "It's fine, captain; it's one of us."

"One of us?" the captain was stunned. "Why would anyone blow up our own territory? The explosions have razed the hills to the ground like a bulldozer. Even the mountains are barren..."

"It's Mo Fan, right?" Mu Ningxue asked.

Mu Ningxue vaguely remembered Mo Fan mention he was going to the barren mountains to the west to practice his magic. She did not expect him to cause such a scene that it scared the shit out of the patrol captain.

"It's him; it seems like he has invented a strange ability," Yu Shishi confirmed.

"So it's Mo Fan... I thought the Dali Clan had sent a Super Mage!" the captain said with a wry smile.

"You do know the difference between the Advanced Level and the Super Level."

"I do, but the explosion that Clan Leader Mo triggered was just too..." The patrol captain's heart pounded heavily as he recalled the extraordinary explosion that he had seen.

Mo Fan had discovered a new ability, and was so excited that he kept practicing it. In the end, Mu Ningxue drove Mo Fan off to the bay as she could not stand the destruction he was causing in her territory. He could trigger as many explosions as he wanted at the bay.

Mo Fan actually went to the ocean, and it was the sea monsters' turn to suffer. A group of sea monsters was planning to stir up some trouble along the coastline, but they immediately fled after the explosions scared the crap out of them.

After practicing for a few days, Mo Fan could now compress a huge fire at will, but there was one little weakness to the new ability: the time needed to cast it was a little long.

He had to keep pouring energy into the space; if he wanted to trigger an explosion strong enough to raze everything to the ground, he needed at least the amount of time that he usually required to cast two Advanced Spells!

That being said, Mo Fan was satisfied with the new ability.

"If I was able to do this when I was fighting the Hillmen, I would only have needed a few of these Fire Crystal Bombs to blow them all up!" Mo Fan declared.

He did not have a breakthrough, but he had discovered a way to perfectly combine Fire Magic and Space Magic. It was more exciting than advancing his Element by a tier!

Mo Fan returned to Fanxue Mountain contentedly after his energy ran out. He was going to hear about at the decisions that the others had arrived at regarding the future plans of Fanxue Mountain when his phone started ringing.

"Mo Fan!" Lingling sounded a little anxious.

"Did you find some clues about the Totem Beasts?" Mo Fan asked.

"No, but my sister is in trouble," Lingling said worriedly.

"Calm down, tell me what happened," Mo Fan said calmly.

Lingling's sister, Leng Qing, was going to be promoted to an Elder of the Magic Court. Her cultivation was not particularly outstanding in the Enforcement Union, but her leadership and commanding skills were exemplary. Many members and Enforcers followed her lead. She had made a lot of contributions to the Enforcement Union, too, including the operation that took out the Black Vatican on Chongming Island.

Mo Fan had been told that Leng Qing was about to be promoted to an Elder. Why did Lingling sound like something bad had happened?

"An expert of the Hall of Assassins is targeting my sister. She almost died in the Demon City (Guangzhou)!" Lingling sounded uneasy and scared.

It was rare to see Lingling helpless and clueless about what to do, like another girl of her age. Mo Fan comforted her on the phone and went straight to the Magic City.

He found Lingling alone at the Clearsky Hunter Agency.

“I was told that my sister is still in danger. There’s a chance that the assassin will strike again,” Lingling said.

“Don’t worry, I’ll go to the Demon City with you. I won’t let anything happen to your sister,” Mo Fan said.

“Mm, we must hunt the assassin down!” Lingling said.

“What exactly is the Hall of Assassins?” Mo Fan asked.

“The Hall of Assassins is similar to the Black Vatican. The Black Vatican is like a cancerous tumor that will do anything to destroy the world, but the Hall of Assassins is after profits. They will assassinate anyone, regardless of the consequences, as soon as they are paid to do it!” Lingling said.

“Humph, the Hall of Assassins?!” Zhao Manyan harrumphed coldly as he walked into the Clearsky Hunter Agency. He absolutely despised the Hall of Assassins!

The two assassins that Zhao Youqian hired to kill him were from the Hall of Assassins!

They were a bunch of scum who could not care less about a person’s life!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1326: Red Cardinal, the Cold Prince

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The cold wind swept fiercely across a structure standing firmly above the mist of the night sky to a height of 454 meters.

On the tallest observation deck of the Canton Tower, a man in a black windbreaker, his face covered by a black scarf, stood on the rails. The rails were only as wide as a thumb, yet the man was able to stand on them. His clothes flapped wildly in the cold wind.

A teenager with purple eyes came up to the man and asked, “Why did you ask me to meet you here? Don’t you think it’s a little exposed?”

“I hate to be of no interest to anyone. Loneliness is very scary, and the world has always been cold,” the man replied.

“Don’t you think it’s amusing to hear that from an assassin like you, who just kills just for fun?” the teenage boy with purple eyes chuckled.

“I’m afraid that’s a great misunderstanding. I’m a kind-hearted person most of the time!” the man answered.

“Fine, you’re a kind man who enjoys killing, but can you please make sure the woman is dead? I don’t want the Enforcement Union wiping out my men suddenly when my delicate plan in the North Valley is in motion... Bei Jiang!” the teenage boy said.

“Cold Prince, I have no interest in your plan. None of my targets has ever escaped me. I believe even you won’t be able to escape from me if someone asked me to take your life,” Bei Jiang stated.

“I believe so, but the person you’re dealing with isn’t just a little lamb waiting to be slaughtered. They have been spreading news to fake that Vice Elder’s death. Luckily, I’ve been keeping an eye around. Don’t let those imbeciles ruin my plan again. This world can’t afford to have just Salan, instead of the Cold Prince!” the teenage boy declared.

“As you wish.”

The teenage boy put on a mask and headed for the lift like a normal tourist. He soon vanished among the crowd.

Bei Jiang remained standing on the rail. Many visitors felt their legs turning to jelly as they walked past the man, but they just assumed the man to be a Mage, thus they were not too bothered by his strange behavior.

“AHHHHH!”

A loud scream was heard coming from below. It had come from the Ferris Wheel below the observation deck. A naughty kid had climbed across the safety rails just to skip the queue.

The Ferris wheel was hanging from the tower. Even with the safety measures in place, they still failed to stop a kid who was trying to get himself killed. The workers rushed forward to try and grab the kid, but the kid lost his footing and fell off the rails!

There were many tourists, but only a few of them were Mages. It had all happened too quickly. The ten-year-old boy started falling from the tower.

The Canton Tower was over four hundred meters tall, with more than a hundred floors. There was no chance the boy could survive the fall. His mother had already fainted from shock!

The man standing on the observation deck at a height of 454 meters looked down from above.

He suddenly disappeared in the mist without a single trace. He reappeared on the Ferris wheel in the following second. He crouched slowly and fixed his gaze on the boy that had fallen a hundred meters down from the tower.

“A Mage, you must be a Mage!” A woman was overjoyed when she saw the man appearing out of nowhere.

The rest of the crowd assumed the man that had suddenly appeared to be a Mage too.

“Sir, my kid had fallen off the rails, please save him!” the kid’s father said.

Bei Jiang remained still. It looked as if he was channeling his magic, yet he still did not move after two seconds.

Meanwhile, the kid was already more than two hundred meters down the tower, as tiny as a sesame seed, getting closer to the ground. Everyone was placing all their hopes on the Mage when they imagined the horrible death that would befall the little kid.

“It’s a misunderstanding,” Bei Jiang grinned. Even though his face was covered, the crowd could still tell that he was smiling, “I have only come to enjoy the sight of him smashing to a pulp...”

Bei Jiang had a wide smile, so wide that it sent shivers down the spines of the crowd!

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The flight from the Magic City finally arrived at Guangzhou Baiyun International Airport after a two-hour delay. Both Mo Fan and Lingling had the urge to tear down the airline for wasting so much of their time. It would have been quicker if Mo Fan traveled here by casting Blink continuously, if he actually had the energy to do so!

They immediately went to where Leng Qing was hiding. Lingling’s eyes reddened as soon as she saw Leng Qing lying on a wooden bed, breathing faintly.

Lingling was just a little girl. It did not matter how calm and strong she seemed to be normally, she still could not control her emotions when seeing her loved ones dying. She did not want the same thing that had happened to her father to happen to anyone around her again, as the long-lasting pain was unbearable!

Leng Qing was not hiding at the Enforcement Union. She was in a simply furnished, rented property hidden in an urban village in Guangzhou City. Mo Fan did not understand why Leng Qing was hiding here instead of being treated at a hospital. She was going to die from her injuries at this rate!

“I’m bringing her to the hospital,” Mo Fan put the feeble Leng Qing on his back.

“No, you can’t!” the Enforcer looking after Leng Qing said.

The Enforcer was a woman too. She seemed pretty young; she was most likely Leng Qing’s reliable assistant. Mo Fan had seen her with Leng Qing at the Clearsky Hunter Agency before. Her name was Xiao Ping.

Xiao Ping had a haggard look. It must have been days since she last slept. She immediately stood in front of Mo Fan when he suggested bringing Leng Qing to the hospital.

“What’s going on? She’s going to die if she doesn’t get treated!” Mo Fan said.

Xiao Ping’s eyes flickered with fear. She was even stuttering.

“You can’t go to the hospital. The guy is watching us!” Xiao Ping said.

“The guy? Who’s watching you?” Mo Fan said.

“The assassin! We were going to bring her to the hospital, but she said she had something to tell me, so my senior left before us and died in the street. It feels like his eyes are circling in the sky like an eagle. He’s able to track us wherever we go!” Xiao Ping said.

“Where’s the Enforcement Union? Why didn’t you contact the local Enforcement Union?” Mo Fan asked.

“The Enforcement Union is located in the middle floors of the Canton Tower, but there’s no way we can make it there,” Xiao Ping said.

Mo Fan’s heart was pounding heavily.

How terrifying exactly was the assassin, that these Enforcers would feel so insecure even when they were in the middle of a city? They were acting like they were going to die as soon as they set foot outside!

Mo Fan could sense Xiao Ping’s fear. She was indeed terrified, so terrified that she had lost her dignity as an Enforcer!

Lingling pulled the curtain to the side and peeked through the dirty glass of the window. She was able to see the magnificent Canton Tower standing firmly in the middle of the city behind the other, smaller buildings.

Guangzhou was referred to as the Demon City, and the Canton Tower was called the Demon Tower. It was the most popular attraction in the city, and the base of the Nanguo Magic Association. The reputable Nanguo Enforcement Union was located in the tower, too. Between the urban village and the Canton Tower was the lively, heavily populated Tianhe District, but the assassin was bold enough to kill an Enforcer on the street. It would be tricky for them to make their way to the tower!

“Sister must have realized her life was in danger and she was unable to get any help, so she contacted me with a secret method,” Lingling said.

“Is the traitor behind this?” Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan remembered Leng Qing telling him there was an undiscovered traitor in the Enforcement Union. If that was the case, it explained why Leng Qing was hesitating to ask the Nanguo Enforcement Union for help, since it might expose her location instead.

Leng Qing was a rational person. She was able to think further ahead than most people. She realized she was on her own, and it was only safe if she could make it back to the Lingyin Enforcement Union!

“What happened? Why is the Hall of Assassins after her?” Mo Fan asked.

“She has been investigating the Black Vatican all along, and she stumbled into... into...” Xiao Ping was a little hesitant to spill the beans.

She did not dare to say it, as the stakes were too high. Things would easily get out of hand if too many people were dragged into the mess.

“What is it? Just say it! Are you going to wait until we are all dead?” Mo Fan said impatiently. How could she be so scared as an Enforcer?

“It’s a Red Cardinal, she managed to track down another Red Cardinal! But the Red Cardinal was very alert. We were perfectly disguised as ordinary people, yet he still sent someone to investigate us. We tried to run away as soon as we realized our cover was blown. We thought we were safe in the city, but we almost died to the assassin!” Xiao Ping said.

“A Red Cardinal?” Mo Fan and Lingling were stunned.

She was investigating one of the seven Red Cardinals of the Black Vatican. How deep did she go this time? Was she out of her mind?

“Which one!?” Mo Fan demanded.

“The...The Cold Prince...” For some reason, Xiao Ping felt a chill running down her spine as soon as she mentioned the name, as if a pair of purple eyes were watching her from outside the window!

Versatile Mage

Chapter 1327: The Ubiquitous Pursuit of Darkness

An Elder of the Magic Court had almost died just because she had learned the whereabouts of a Red Cardinal. What kind of outstanding capabilities did these Red Cardinals of the Black Vatican have, to be able to murder strong Mages like them so easily?

It took Mo Fan some time to calm down. He went up to Leng Qing and inspected her injuries.

Leng Qing had not suffered many physical injuries, but her pale skin had turned completely black, as if she was soaked in a black liquid for a very long time.

She was not poisoned, yet her body was severely damaged by Dark Energy. Even her blood was corrupted by the Dark Magic. Normal medicines were useless for her condition. The only cure was the Healing Element, which was a kind of the White Magic!

“Such a strong Dark Energy!” Mo Fan placed his hand on Leng Qing’s body, but the Dark Energy immediately spread to Mo Fan’s hand like a deadly virus.

Mo Fan was a Shadow Mage, yet even he was unable to withstand the Dark Energy. He lost feeling in his hand in just a matter of seconds!

“Mmm, the assassin seems to be everywhere. We’ve tried so hard to run away from him. We’ve cut off all communications, we didn’t dare to use our magic, or even medicines, just to escape from that maniac,” Xiao Ping said.

Mo Fan fell into deep thought. How did the assassin have such a terrifying tracking ability?

There were varieties of Dark Magic. Mo Fan was specialized in using shadows. He could move between shadows, conceal his presence, and impair the movement of his enemies. He could also form a Seal of Darkness with his will to mark a target, allowing him to track down a target. It was how he was able to follow the Bronze-Fang Hillman on Outer Mount Kunyu.

The Seal of Darkness was merely one of the basic abilities of the Dark Magic. Mo Fan had already inspected Leng Qing, but he did not find any Seal of Darkness on her.

Even if there was one, Leng Qing would have gotten rid of it long ago. It was not difficult to get rid of a Seal of Darkness.

Which came back to the question... how was the assassin tracking them?

They had stopped using spells, communication devices, and medicines. In other words, even the slightest presence of magic would expose their location to the assassin!

As the level of a Mage rose, the number of ways a Mage could use their spells increased too. Even though Mo Fan was a Shadow Mage, he still had no clue what the secret was.

Mo Fan looked at Lingling, but even the knowledgeable Lingling was shaking her head. She too was clueless about it.

"It's...it's the Darkness Corruption..." a feeble voice said.

Mo Fan followed the voice and realized Leng Qing was awake. Her eyelids were half-opened. Even moving her lips cost her lots of energy. She had been listening to their conversation, but she was too weak to respond.

"The Darkness Corruption is able to mark everything close to its target. Communication devices, spells, the people, the medicines... it will alert the assassin about the slightest energy it has detected..." Leng Qing said feebly.

"So you're saying that we can't even use a single spell. Otherwise, the assassin will know where we are?" Mo Fan asked.

Both Mo Fan and Lingling had made physical contact with Leng Qing. The Dark Magic had even attacked Mo Fan. Therefore, everything they did would be reflected to the assassin!

"Mm," Leng Qing said.

"What should we do then? The guy is somewhere in the city. If we try going to the Nanguo Enforcement Union, he's sure to intercept us. If we try asking for help or using any magic, he will know too. We can't even use any medicine. Doesn't that mean there's nothing we can do but watch her die in pain?" Xiao Ping said in despair.

The biggest problem they were facing was Leng Qing's injuries. Mo Fan believed she would not last for more than twenty-four hours if she was not treated.

"I..." Leng Qing wanted to say something, but she was just too weak. She tried her best to open her eyes, as if she had something important to pass on to Lingling and Mo Fan.

"I don't care what you found or learned, but I won't allow you to give up now. What's going to happen to Lingling if you die? You are all she has! Just close your eyes, rest well, and hang in there. I'll take care of the assassin and get you treated!" Mo Fan stopped Leng Qing from saying a word further.

Leng Qing was too weak. Every word she said would shorten her life.

Leng Qing turned to Lingling after hearing Mo Fan's words.

Tears were rolling in Lingling's eyes after seeing her sister was dying and hearing Mo Fan's words. She furiously punched Mo Fan on the chest and snapped, "My grandfather is still alive!"

"Oh, I was just saying so your sister will care more about you, so she won't think she can die in glory now, just because she has fulfilled her duty after discovering some information about a Red Cardinal. A

real woman among women should take care of her family while swearing loyalty to the country! Those who have failed to make both ends meet aren't considered great. It's the same as being a one-trick pony. If your Fire Element is strong, but your Lightning Element is weak, people won't be impressed by you. It just means you've spent all your time practicing the Fire Element. You're no different than those that are bad in both Elements! What I'm trying to say is, Senior Sister, even though you've done a lot for the Enforcement Union, you haven't been taking good care of Lingling, which makes you a terrible person..." Mo Fan kept blabbing.

Leng Qing glanced at Mo Fan. If she had the energy, she would kick Mo Fan out of the room for uttering such nonsense.

Who would choose to die if they were given an option? The problem was that she did not think she had any chance of surviving. The assassin was too strong for them. Leng Qing had only managed to contact Lingling with a special method. She tried to contact Old Bao, but he was still out of the country. He seemed to be involved in something important!

"Those guys are never around when we need their help!" Lingling snapped furiously.

The Clearsky Hunter Agency had a lot of experts, but the others usually came and went like shadows. It was rare to see them around, so it was difficult to ask them for help during an emergency.

"Is the assassin a Super Mage?" Mo Fan asked.

"No, but I think he's scarier than a Super Mage," Xiao Ping said.

If they were up against a normal Super Mage, they just needed to run away, but it was impossible to escape from the assassin. Every time they thought they were safe, the assassin would stab at their throats with his black dagger, placing them under a suffocating pressure.

"We still have a chance if he's not a Super Mage. Since we can't ask other people for help, we'll have to take him on ourselves," Mo Fan said.

They would have to save Leng Qing first if they wanted to learn what she had discovered about the Red Cardinal.

An elusive ubiquitous assassin pursuing them in the darkness... Mo Fan decided to confront him directly!

—

Mo Fan did not have much time left. He initially planned to wait until Zhao Manyan was here, but that was no longer an option. Many flights were delayed or even canceled due to the thick mist looming over the city. The only way Zhao Manyan could make it in time was by flying here with his golden wings. However, he had to stay on the right path. Otherwise, he would be feeding himself to demon creatures instead!

"I'll leave Little Flame Belle behind and head over to the Canton Tower. I'll see if the assassin knows where I am if I don't use my magic," Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan was now corrupted by the Dark Magic too. Luckily, Little Flame Belle was sleeping on his shoulder in her porcelain doll form. Otherwise, their location would be exposed once he had to summon the Little Flame Belle.

— —

Mo Fan was confident in Little Flame Belle's strength. He left by himself and proceeded along the busy streets. He found himself in a noisy market.

The market was crowded with people; vegetable vendors, butchers, middle-aged women negotiating for a lower price, young couples complaining about how dirty the place was. Mo Fan did not wear the outfit of a Mage, nor did he have any badge on him. He was weaving through the crowd like a normal person!

He kept going and soon reached the Tianhe District, with its tall buildings and overpasses. It was like a different world compared to the urban village. The skyscrapers with steel glasses, the delicate parks combined with spacious plazas, the streets with slow-moving traffic... the traffic here was even worse than the Magic City!...

The reason why Guangzhou was called the Demon City was mainly because of its ever-changing weather. It always gave the weather forecast huge slaps to the face. It was misty when Mo Fan left the house the others were hiding in, but it was already raining now.

Mo Fan was getting closer to the Canton Tower, moving at a fast pace. He was merely employing the physical traits of a Mage, without relying on his magic, so he was not unleashing any magic ripples.

The Canton Tower showed off its unique charm at night. Mo Fan didn't expect the simple design of the tower and its squares would be so magnificent when he was looking at it from a close distance!

"Someone is falling!"

"My Heavens, someone is falling from the tower!"

"Holy crap, it's a kid!"

An uproar suddenly occurred ahead of Mo Fan. The people started screaming.

Mo Fan raised his head and saw a vague figure descending rapidly. It must have been falling for some time.

A normal Mage would not dare to catch the figure, since its momentum from the constant acceleration would be too much for them to handle. The impact would crush the kid as soon as he made contact with anything, let alone the ground!

"Damn it, is every Mage of the Nanguo Magic Association blind!?" Mo Fan cursed.

Mo Fan was quite impressed by his own luck. The kid was less than fifty meters above the ground. A few Mages were diving from the tower to save him, but they were unable to reach the kid in time!

Mo Fan was close to where the kid was falling. He kept reminding himself not to use a single spell, yet he could not bear to just watch the kid fall to his death!

"Consider myself unlucky!" Mo Fan always found these naughty kids annoying. He vanished as he was forced to use Blink.

The moment his body emitted a silver flicker, an invisible dark energy immediately rose from his body and turned into tiny black flies, flying into the sky toward the top of the Canton Tower!

Versatile Mage

Chapter 1328: 1328 Swamp of Darkness

“Tsk tsk tsk, such a pity!” Bei Jiang exclaimed when he saw a Space Mage save the boy that had fallen off the tower.

The boy had almost reached the ground. The Mages that dove from the tower had no chance of catching up to him. The boy was going to turn into a bright red carpet if there was no Mage on the ground nearby. Bei Jiang would then be able to enjoy the cries of agony of his parents. It was indeed an enjoyable night!

Bei Jiang shook his head helplessly and left.

However, a familiar black fly slowly approached him. He was the only person that could see it. The fly was invisible to the others.

Bei Jiang’s gaze sharpened. He immediately looked down from the height of a few hundred meters and placed his attention on the man that had used his Space Magic to save the kid.

Bei Jiang smiled again; it was as fake and terrifying as his previous one.

“Fancy finding the thing that I’ve searched for far and wide with sheer luck!” Bei Jiang murmured.

Bei Jiang jumped from the top of the Canton Tower and dove at the ground. He was like a black bat with its wings withdrawn, diving in the strong cold wind!

Screams were heard once again. The people did not expect another person to fall from the Canton Tower right after the boy. However, the person was obviously not falling helplessly. He was plunging right at the man that had saved the boy, like a glowing black sword!

“Kid, I bet you won’t dare to climb up the rails next time. If I didn’t happen to be passing by, your fat meat would have been stuck to the ground in a mess by now!” Mo Fan placed the kid on the ground.

The kid was recovering from his fright, but he fainted right away after hearing the words.

Mo Fan had no intention to waste his time on the kid. He left the kid on a bench in the square nearby.

Mo Fan felt a cold murderous intent coming from above. He was shocked when he sensed the dangerous presence approaching him rapidly. He immediately cast Blink to back away from it!

A cold dagger slammed onto the ground and left a hole in the plaza. Its cold aura spread into the surroundings.

Even though Mo Fan had managed to dodge the attack, he could still feel his blood running cold.

Was the assassin really that insane? It had been less than a minute since he used his spell, but the guy had appeared right before him. How did he do it?

Mo Fan was troubled by the thought. His heart shuddered when he looked at the assassin in a black windbreaker. Mo Fan finally understood why Xiao Ping was so scared, as he was having the same feeling too!

“Bring me to the woman, and perhaps I’ll spare your life,” Bei Jiang stood in front of Mo Fan, radiating a demonic aura.

“So you’re the assassin?” Mo Fan asked.

“I am Bei Jiang,” Bei Jiang declared with a proud look in his hollow eyes.

“This is the territory of the Nanguo Magic Association. Are you sure you want to start a fight here?” Mo Fan smirked when he saw a few Mages gathering around them.

“Do you think I’m worried about them? I don’t like to repeat myself. I’m only asking you to bring me to her to save me some time. The truth is, I can already find where she is,” Bei Jiang was very confident in his capabilities. He did not mind sharing it with Mo Fan.

“You will have to get over my dead body if you want to do anything to her!” Mo Fan had no intention to back away now that he had stumbled into the assassin. His aura shifted as he turned grim.

“There are always idiots like you who make the wrong choice when it’s a matter of life and death!” Bei Jiang sneered.

Bei Jiang made his move. He seemed to have completely disregarded the magnificent Canton Tower behind him. There were a lot of experts stationed at the Nanguo Magic Association, yet he was treating them as mere decorations!

The man suddenly disappeared from under the colorful lights of the tower. Mo Fan could not even see where he was, as if he had completely vanished into thin air.

Mo Fan tried to locate the man with his Shadow Element, yet he discovered unusual energy ripples in eight different spots, preventing him from tracking the man down.

A black ray suddenly came down at Mo Fan like an icy sword. Mo Fan raised his head and saw a pair of black pupils with an intimidating glow, like those of a poisonous snake. The stare stopped him from moving as if he had been paralyzed.

The black icy sword moved closer, yet Mo Fan was unable to move. It felt similar to when he was bound by the stare of the Dreadful Curse Cerberus. He could not even use Blink!

Mo Fan had rarely fought against an expert of the Shadow Element. The man was clearly better than him in terms of the Shadow Element!

Mo Fan forcibly unleashed his Lightning as he was struggling to move around. Huge lightning arcs sprang up and clashed with the black sword, before lunging at the eyes that were hidden in the shadows.

The Lightning with its damaged amplified twelvefold was very effective. Bei Jiang did not expect Mo Fan’s Lightning to be so powerful.

The wild lightning arcs allowed Mo Fan to break free from his restraint. However, he was shocked to see that the ground below him had disappeared when he moved a little distance away. It had turned into a spacious black swamp!

Black hands were reaching out from the swamp, grabbing at Mo Fan's legs. They were trying to drag Mo Fan into the swamp!

"Second-tier Nyx Regime: the Swamp of Darkness!" Mo Fan immediately recognized the spell. However, it was not easy to break free from the sticky and restraining swamp. The assassin was good at restraining his target before dealing a killing blow!

As Mo Fan was held in place by the demonic hands, a figure slowly rose from the swamp with an eerie weapon in his hand.

"Rebelling Shadow Throat Slice!" Bei Jiang uttered like a cold-blooded killer.

The kid that Mo Fan saved had woken up. He witnessed a shocking sight as soon as he opened his eyes. The shadow of the big brother who had saved his life rose on its own and climbed onto his back with an eerie grin. It was extending its dagger toward the big brother's neck without making any noise!

A shadow that could kill, and it was killing its own master!

The little boy had never seen anything so terrifying. When the dagger sliced Mo Fan's throat, the kid rolled his eyes and fainted again.

Mo Fan's own shadow was slicing his throat, as if it had suddenly come alive. It was spooky and impossible to defend against!

"Die!" Bei Jiang grinned coldly, ordering Mo Fan's shadow to stab the dagger deeper.

Too many Mages had died to this move at Bei Jiang's hands. No one would ever keep an eye on their own shadow, but the shadow under his control had almost a one hundred percent chance of killing its master!

A black aura flickered. The Mo Fan whose throat was sliced open suddenly turned into a black cloak and floated away.

The real Mo Fan reappeared in a different direction. His black eyes were staring at Bei Jiang. Strong lightning appeared, crackling around him!

Bei Jiang was startled. His face was filled with astonishment.

"Interesting," Bei Jiang's lips curled up.

It would be boring if he kept killing his target so easily. The young Mage had turned out to be a Shadow Mage too, and might be able to entertain him a little!

"Shadow Clone... that's not an ability that a normal Shadow Mage would have," Bei Jiang said.

Mo Fan had left a clone behind, so the Rebelling Shadow had only killed a clone. The showdown between their Shadow Elements triggered Bei Jiang's bloodlust. Killing a worthy opponent would bring him more joy!

“Lightning Whip!”

Mo Fan turned his lightning into a long thick whip. He lashed it in Bei Jiang’s direction.

They were still in the plaza. There were lots of ordinary people around, so Mo Fan did not dare use the Silent Deadly Rays and the Sky Lightning Claw, as they might harm innocent lives.

“You will never hit me!” Bei Jiang’s figure suddenly blurred.

He floated in the air like a black mist, splitting up into different shadows and disappearing into the black swamp without a trace!

The people of the Magic Association finally showed up. A man with a thick mustache yelled, “Who’s fighting here!?”

“Evacuate the people and set up a perimeter!” another Maga said.

The area of the black swamp was huge. Many people were caught in it and unable to move. They could only cry for help as their bodies continued to sink into the swamp.

The people of the Magic Association quickly lent a hand when they saw a few people sink completely into the swamp.

Unfortunately, the Mages that showed up were not too strong. The strongest among them was only an Advanced Mage. These members of the Magic Association were mere decorations to Bei Jiang. He sank into the swamp and reappeared less than ten meters away from Mo Fan...

Mo Fan was concentrating. He was unsure which one was the real Bei Jiang. The man was able to move inside the swamp and stir up images to confuse his senses, waiting for the perfect chance to deliver a killing blow!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1329: 1329 The Black Axe Phantom Vassal

“How dare you venture here!?”

A thunderous voice came from above as a man in a white coat descended on the wind. His presence was overwhelming. It almost drew away the air in the area that Mo Fan and Bei Jiang were fighting in, turning it into a vacuum.

As the pressure was withdrawn, the air further away began to fill up the area rapidly, resulting in a great storm!

“A Super Mage!” Mo Fan lifted his gaze and fixed his eyes on the man in a white coat.

Bei Jiang was in the dark swamp, and was aware of the Super Mage’s presence, too. The storm continued to shrink, limiting the space that Mo Fan and Bei Jiang could move in.

“Consider yourself lucky!” Bei Jiang laughed mockingly.

The black swamp slowly disappeared. The vacuum storm had suppressed the darkness, but when Mo Fan was planning to use the chance provided by the vacuum storm to take Bei Jiang out, the assassin's presence suddenly vanished.

The dark swamp had covered the entire plaza. Bei Jiang had disappeared without a trace amid the vacuum storm. The Super Wind Mage in a white coat noticed it too. He stopped the storm from shrinking any further.

Mo Fan did not stand a chance against the Super Spell. He immediately told the Super Mage who he was.

The Mage in a white coat entered the storm and repeated, "You're Mo Fan, the guy on the national team?"

"Here is my badge, the other guy was an assassin!" Mo Fan briefly told the Super Mage what had happened.

The Super Mage knew the badge could not be a forgery. The others of the Magic Association also saw Mo Fan save the kid who had fallen off the tower before fighting a man in a black robe.

"The assassin is trying to kill an Elder of the Enforcement Union. I don't have much time to explain the details to you. I'm afraid he's going after the Elder," Mo Fan said.

Even a Super Mage had failed to stop Bei Jiang from running away. It explained why the assassin was bold enough to attack Mo Fan in front of the Magic Association. It would be troublesome if they allowed someone like Bei Jiang to escape.

"I'm coming with you!" the Super Wind Mage said.

Feng Zhoulong summoned his Wind Wings and headed straight for the house that Leng Qing was hiding in, together with Mo Fan.

Inside the house, a rotting smell lingered in the air. Xiao Ping was so scared that she did not even dare to open the windows.

The people left in the unit were Xiao Ping; Lingling; Leng Qing, who was lying on the bed; and Little Flame Belle, who was lying beside Lingling. Xiao Ping was feeling very insecure.

"I'll go get some food," Xiao Ping said.

She went to the kitchen. An old light bulb was hanging above her. It swayed slightly as she entered the kitchen. Its light projected a tiny shadow under Xiao Ping's feet.

Xiao Ping was preparing some simple food. She was tensed and spooked, yet she did not notice the shadow under her feet moving eerily, like an evil phantom. It was silently climbing her back...

"Ling!~"

Little Flame Belle suddenly opened her eyes. She stared towards the kitchen.

Following a groan, a slender figure fell to the floor in the kitchen. Fresh blood started pouring out from the body and flowed into the next room.

Lingling's eyes widened. She was struggling to believe Xiao Ping, an Enforcer, could die so easily, like an ordinary girl.

"Ling~!"

Little Flame Belle unleashed the flames of Ardent Sunset when she sensed danger approaching. The flames rose and spread across the ceiling.

The blazing flames immediately drove away the shadow moving behind Lingling, and the black claw that was reaching out from under Leng Qing's bed!

The flames had driven away the darkness and defended them from its attacks for the time being. Lingling was surrounded by the heat of the scorching flames, yet she was still breaking out in a cold sweat.

There was really an assassin who could kill without making a single noise in this world!

"Pendant of Protection!"

Lingling knew her sister was in danger. She jumped onto Leng Qing's chest and clutched a charm she was wearing firmly.

The charm glowed with a yellow light. A barrier with the appearance of a honeycomb surrounded them completely.

Meanwhile, a loud crash came from the metal sheet roof above the house. A black axe broke through the roof and went right at Leng Qing's head!

Clank!

The black axe failed to penetrate the yellow honeycomb barrier. However, the house collapsed, as it could not withstand the impact, revealing Lingling, Little Flame Belle, and Leng Qing inside it.

When the building collapsed, Lingling noticed a phantom holding a black axe standing outside. It was half again as tall as the house. Its outline was vague and blurry.

There were other residents in the area, but they were unable to see the creature. It had the ability to blend into the night!

The noise had woken the nearby residents up. They did not even have the time to put on their clothes. They immediately ran out of their houses and fled in all directions.

Luckily, the Black Axe Phantom Vassal was not interested in their lives. It lifted its axe with both hands and slammed it down.

The powerful hit left a huge crack on Lingling's honeycomb barrier. It could only endure a few more blows!

"Ling!~"

Little Flame Belle could not do anything to the phantom. Her flames were useless against it. Luckily, the smart Little Flame Belle suddenly unleashed another flame, which swiftly wrapped around her.

The two flames combined as a slender figure appeared amid them. Little Flame Belle had to transform into her real form to use her power to maximum potential!

Flame Belle's gaze sharpened as she emitted a silver light. Her will slammed into the Black Axe Phantom Vassal like a fierce tide.

The Space Element was effective. The Black Axe Phantom Vassal was knocked back by the force and fell heavily to the ground. However, even though it had fallen onto a house, the house was perfectly fine!

"Fire Elemental Spirit, Flame Belle?" a deep voice on the street spoke up. The figure was wearing a black robe and a mask. It was impossible to see his true appearance on the dimly-lit street. It would have been difficult to notice his presence if he had not spoken first.

Bei Jiang did not expect Leng Qing to have a Fire Elemental Creature protecting her!

Luckily, his Phantom Vassal was formless, so Elemental Magic was ineffective against it. Otherwise, he might have had trouble dealing with the Flame Belle!

Flame Belle soon noticed the culprit behind the attack on the deserted street.

She reached her hand out and pointed in Bei Jiang's direction. Her flames rose suddenly and fired several fireballs at the street rapidly, leaving scorched holes in it!

Bei Jiang remained calm. He had vanished into thin air as the fireballs were flying in his direction. As usual, he had disappeared without a trace. Flame Belle tried to look around, yet she had no idea where he went.

Meanwhile, the Black Axe Phantom Vassal had risen to its feet. To Flame Belle's surprise, the enormous creature vanished into thin air too, as if they had both left the place...

The dark energy was still lingering in the air, so there was still danger around. Flame Belle knew her job was to look after Lingling and Leng Qing, so she did not dare to move away. She stood beside Lingling and Leng Qing, using her flames to set up a circle of defense, not allowing anything to move closer to them.

"Six Wings Protection!" a voice came from the sky.

It was the Super Wind Mage, Feng Zhoulong. His white Wind Wings were stacking over top of Lingling and Leng Qing like the wings of an angel.

The Serpents of Darkness were pouncing at them. Flame Belle was totally unaware of the attacks. Her flames were unable to detect them.

The Six Wings Protection had appeared right on time. The Serpents of Darkness were attacking from all directions. The ghastly-looking serpents wriggled their bodies, but soon dissipated into black mist after the Six Wings Protection successfully stopped them.

"I'll be back again, tsk tsk..."

Bei Jiang's laughter echoed through the urban village. Mo Fan and Feng Zhoulong tried to chase after him, but it was exactly the same as before. They were unable to track Bei Jiang down. The guy had simply vanished into thin air!

"Such terrifying ability!" Feng Zhoulong murmured.

A Super Mage was a lot more perceptive than an Advanced Mage, yet Feng Zhoulong still could not sense Bei Jiang. An assassin like him was truly terrifying. Even a Super Mage could be killed by him if they were not being cautious enough!

Mo Fan was feeling uneasy, too. It was his first time going up against such a terrifying and tricky enemy. Mo Fan felt he would die the instant he lowered his guard when he was fighting the assassin. To make things worse, they were completely exposed, while the assassin was hiding somewhere. He seemed very confident in his abilities. It was difficult to tell when he was going to strike again, and it was unlikely they could be on guard for twenty-four hours every day!

"Xiao Ping, quick, take a look at her," Lingling urged.

Mo Fan went to the kitchen and saw Xiao Ping lying in a pool of blood...

"She's still alive!" Mo Fan did not hesitate to use his sacred medicine to save Xiao Ping's life.

Xiao Ping's throat was sliced, so she was losing blood quickly. If he was any slower, she would not have had any chance of surviving.

Perhaps Bei Jiang did not think Mo Fan and Feng Zhoulong would arrive so quickly, nor did he expect Leng Qing to be protected by a powerful Flame Belle.

Most importantly, Mo Fan had the sacred medicine of the Parthenon Temple. Without it, Xiao Ping would be dead for sure!

Even Bei Jiang assumed Xiao Ping was going to die, so he could not have cared less about her. He could not have expected that his target would have the sacred medicine of the Parthenon Temple, since not every person would be carrying some around with them. Besides, his actual target was Leng Qing!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 1330: 1330 Shadow Demon Assassinate

A Healer at the Magic Association barely saved Leng Qing's life after they brought her to the Canton Tower. However, it was unlikely that they could cleanse the dark energy inside her body.

Xiao Ping was barely in better condition. They were able to replenish the blood she had lost in time. Their sickbeds were placed together. Lingling and Mo Fan stayed around, yet they were still feeling uneasy.

"You two better get some rest. They won't wake up anytime soon, but their lives are no longer in danger. I believe the Healers will find a way to help them recover." Feng Zhoulong patted Mo Fan and Lingling on the shoulder, telling them not to worry too much about it.

Mo Fan and Lingling were indeed worn out. They had come all the way from the Magic City and headed to Leng Qing right away. They had to be on alert against the assassin at all times as they escorted the two injured people to the Magic Association to receive the treatment they desperately needed.

“Go get some rest in the next room. Don’t you worry, there’s no chance the assassin can break into our Nanguo Magic Association,” Feng Zhoulong declared.

Mo Fan and Lingling were at their limits. They went to the next room to get some rest. Feng Zhoulong assigned a few Mages to keep an eye on Leng Qing and Xiao Ping as an extra safety precaution.

“Don’t worry, your sister will be fine,” Mo Fan comforted Lingling.

Lingling had been panicking a lot while her sister was in danger. The little girl had been able to face any situation calmly before, yet she could only lean on Mo Fan’s arm with a helpless look.

“Here, get some rest,” Mo Fan put Lingling to bed and placed the blanket over her.

Lingling looked at Mo Fan with wide eyes. Mo Fan flicked her forehead and said, “Hurry up and sleep.”

“I’m not used to having a man around when I sleep...” Lingling told him.

“...”

Mo Fan left the room with a helpless look. He went for a walk along a glass corridor. His mental strength was quite impressive. He was already resting as long as he was not in a fight.

Mo Fan sat down. He was planning to meditate to recover his energy when his phone started ringing.

“Brother Mo Fan!” Xinxia’s voice came from the other end, soothing Mo Fan’s thoughts. He had an urge to dive into the phone and reach Xinxia on the other end when he heard her voice, just so he could hug the sweet girl and fondle her.

However, before Mo Fan could speak, Xinxia exclaimed joyfully, “Guess where I am now?”

“Mm?” Mo Fan raised his brows. If Xinxia was asking him that question, it meant that she was somewhere close to him.

Could it be that the Parthenon Temple had finally given Xinxia some time off? Was she coming back to the country?

Mo Fan had been staying in China lately, since he was busy with all kinds of things. He promised Xinxia he would visit the Parthenon Temple, yet he had not fulfilled his promise yet. He was feeling a little guilty.

Having a long distance relationship was an absolute struggle. When was he going to master the spell Blink? Perhaps he could build his own teleporting formation in Xinxia’s bedroom in the Parthenon Temple, so he could just teleport to her whenever he was missing her. He would climb onto her when she was fast asleep... hehehe!

“Little Flame Belle, tell me, where is your mummy?” Mo Fan asked.

“AH, that’s not fair!” Xinxia complained.

Little Flame Belle would know where Xinxia was since they were sharing the same heart. However, Little Flame Belle was currently fast asleep. Mo Fan was just joking with Xinxia.

“You’re back in the country?” Mo Fan asked.

“Mm!” Xinxia replied.

“In the Magic City?” Mo Fan asked.

“Wrong,” Xinxia seemed a little pleased.

“Your Highness, can you at least wear a hat? It’s going to be troublesome if someone recognizes us. You’re no longer the same as before. You have to remember that you’re a Candidate of the Parthenon Temple, no matter where you go. Tens of thousand of disciples are concerned about your wellbeing. You shouldn’t make yourself vulnerable to danger...”

Mo Fan heard someone speaking while he was on the phone with Xinxia. The person was speaking in English, so Mo Fan could understand it.

Xinxia had mentioned the wise woman to Mo Fan several times when they were on the phone previously. She kept saying how overcautious the old lady was. She kept repeating the same advice. Xinxia mentioned the old lady would be a perfect caretaker if she did not talk so much.

“Where are you then? Don’t tell me you’re in Guangzhou,” Mo Fan ignored the old woman standing beside Xinxia.

“Look above you,” Xinxia said.

Mo Fan raised his head. He was currently on the seventieth floor in the Canton Tower. The only thing he could see above him was the dark sky shrouded by a mist.

Mo Fan stared at the sky a little longer, and saw a red dot winking on and off, and moving slowly across the sky. It was flying above Guangzhou City!

“You’re on that plane?” Mo Fan smiled. He sounded excited.

“Yes!” Xinxia was happy.

She had come to give Mo Fan a little surprise. She only knew Mo Fan was in Canton Tower because she could sense Little Flame Belle’s presence.

“What seat did you buy? Why can you use a phone?” Mo Fan asked.

“Brother Mo Fan, you always ask the weirdest questions...”

“HAHAHA, just jump down from the plane. I promise that I’ll catch you!” Mo Fan was looking forward to seeing Xinxia. He kept staring at the plane with a glowing red light.

“Tata will never allow it,” Xinxia answered.

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While Mo Fan and Xinxia were on the phone a few thousand meters apart, Xiao Ping, who was lying on the sickbed, let out a soft moan.

The person guarding the entrance looked into the room after hearing the sound. He did not put much attention on it after realizing it was from one of the patients. The man looked to his left and right. He hesitated for a moment before lighting up a cigarette and walking further away to take a smoke.

Only a Forbidden Mage would be able to infiltrate the heavily guarded Canton Tower without alerting anyone. The man assumed the job he had been assigned to was a complete waste of his time.

The light in the ward was slightly dimmer, to ensure the patients could get a good rest.

Xiao Ping was lying on a white sickbed. The wound on her neck was wrapped in bandages. The vein that had been sliced open was slowly mending under the effects of medicine and Healing Magic.

However, black blood suddenly poured out from Xiao Ping's wound. The blood stained the bandages as something strange leaked out from it.

More black blood began to pour out from the wound. The girl's body was trembling.

The black blood suddenly emitted a strange light. The light projected her shadow on the nearby wall. It was a black outline of her lying on the bed.

The black outline suddenly rose to her feet, walking in a strange manner.

The shadow resembling Xiao Ping tiptoed over to Leng Qing's bed. It grinned as it faced the entrance, as if it was laughing at the people that were trying to protect Leng Qing.

The hand of the shadow turned into a blade as it stabbed into Leng Qing's chest. The shadow blade punctured Leng Qing's heart without leaving any visible wound on her, yet the deadly dark energy was pouring into her heart!

Leng Qing's heart was beating slowly, but it suddenly wilted away like a flower that had been poisoned!

—

“AHHHH!”

Mo Fan whirled around when he heard the scream. He realized the sound had come from Leng Qing's ward.

Mo Fan quickly went over to the ward and saw Lingling sitting on the ground with a blank face. Tears were running down her face.

“Mo Fan, my sister is dead, she's dead!” Lingling slightly recovered after seeing Mo Fan, but she was on the verge of having a mental breakdown.

It took them great efforts to bring Leng Qing to the Magic Association. They had placed her under heavy surveillance and her condition had finally stabilized. However, she had died all of a sudden briefly after.

“Her heart has stopped beating,” Feng Zhoulong said. His face was filled with disbelief as he spoke.

How did Leng Qing die? The old Healer clearly stated that her condition was stable. Why would her heart stop beating all of a sudden?

“Dark energy,” Mo Fan pointed at Leng Qing’s chest as soon as he sensed something unusual.

Mo Fan followed the trail of the dark energy and discovered that it had come from Xiao Ping who was still unconscious.

“Damn it!” Mo Fan cursed furiously.

Xiao Ping was corrupted by the dark energy, too. Bei Jiang had controlled Xiao Ping’s shadow and killed Leng Qing!

Mo Fan had never heard of anything like it. Even a Super Mage like Feng Zhoulong was dumbfounded. The Hall of Assassins had managed to kill an Elder of the Enforcement Union while she was under their protection!

“Mo Fan, Mo Fan, what should I do, what should I do!?” Lingling was full of tears. Losing her father had turned her into a quiet mature girl, but when the same tragedy happened again, it felt like she had turned into a little girl again. She kept repeating the same words while crying in agony.

Mo Fan was suffering when he saw Lingling’s reaction.

He swore to kill the assassin who was treating human lives like something he could trample as he wished!

“Brother Mo Fan... Brother Mo Fan, did something happen?” Xinxia’s worried voice came from the phone. Her voice stood out as the room fell silent as everyone was overwhelmed by Leng Qing’s death.

Mo Fan was going to say he would explain it to Xinxia after she had landed, but he felt a surge of lightning within him as a thought crossed his mind.

“Xinxia, Xinxia, can you save a person whose heart has just stopped beating!?” Mo Fan asked.

Xinxia was unable to use the Spell of Resurrection since her cultivation was still too weak. She had to pay a great price in order to resurrect someone. She had sacrificed her heart when she resurrected Little Flame Belle. She would most likely have to sacrifice her life if she wanted to resurrect someone again! Mo Fan was well aware of that!

However, there had always been sayings about how the Healing Magic of the Parthenon Temple was able to save someone from the dead. Even a Healer at the Super Level would have no hope of bringing Leng Qing back to life, but Xinxia might have a chance since she was a Saintess of the Parthenon Temple!