Versatile 1481

Chapter 1481 The First Victim

Even though Mo Fan did not have a good first impression of the Alps Institute, the school was full of girls. He could not just sit and watch after learning that they might end up like the little creatures.

"Mo Fan, do you still remember the Mother Scale Skin Phantom in the Pearl Institute's stadium? Since then, we've sworn to protect every girl in the world. Isn't this the perfect time for us to step forward, knowing that the students of the Alps Institute are in trouble? Count me in!" Zhao Manyan proclaimed, patted himself on the chest.

"I thought you recently said that you were never going to come back to this school for the rest of your life?" Mu Bai promptly teased him.

"Why are you treating that so seriously!?" Zhao Manyan answered dismissively...

"We'll search the vicinity of the school at night. Li Ximei, Shi Junsheng, Professor Li, Professor Zheng, and the others will worry about the exchange program," Mo Fan said.

"Alright... Mo Fan, are you sure that Miss Brianca is fine?" Mu Bai asked.

"Maybe you got the ingredients wrong, or maybe the herbs here aren't the same. She looks perfectly fine to me," Mo Fan said.

"That's good to know."

The evening lasted for quite a long time. Dark clouds soon shrouded the sky. Some were thin enough for moonlight to pass through, while the others were pitch-black.

"Sister Heidi, are you going training again?" a young girl with a basket of flowers in one hand saw the ash-brown haired Heidi heading toward Faerun Waterfall.

"Yeah, Amelia, is that Snow Lavender you're planting? I kept noticing them around the school," Heidi surprisingly smiled back. Her smile was extremely warm.

"Yeah, it took me quite a long time to plant them. Only a few more spots left until I'm done. Sister Heidi, you must come and check it out when I'm done," Amelia said.

"Sure!"

Heidi went to the waterfall. The huge waterfall looked like dragons rising from the lake and soaring into the sky. Its majestic appearance would make anyone fear falling into a bottomless chasm. Heidi stood at the top of the waterfall. The edge of the waterfall's fierce current was less than a meter away from her. She hovered in the air and was able to see the entire irregular crescent-shape of the Faerun Waterfall...

She breathed at a steady pace. She could not afford to let anything disrupt her breathing, especially when she was in dangerous situations. It would cause her Will to shatter and dissipate.

Heidi hovered close to the edge of the waterfall like a statue for an hour. Her eyes suddenly widened as she focused on the space ahead.

A sapphire-blue light slowly surrounded her, like the glow of a bright moon. Her gaze sharpened. The waterfall underwent shocking changes. The water was initially pouring down fiercely, but started to flow in the air under her control.

The edge of the waterfall was a huge cliff, over which the water would pour into a deep lake. However, it felt as if the river had extended indefinitely out into the air. The water just kept flowing ahead...

The water crossed the deep chasm and formed a white bridge in the air. It was now parallel to the river at the bottom of the waterfall, a spectacular and breathtaking sight!

The river kept extending, reaching a distance of over five hundred meters. The water finally fell from the sky and struck the river under it with a loud splash.

Heidi smiled, very satisfied with the outcome of her training. Normally, she would struggle to focus enough to extend the river by five hundred meters. It was a sign that her mental strength had improved again!

She was aiming to reach the advanced stage of mental strength. With her Innate Talent to mind three things at once, her Will would be incredibly powerful once she reached the advanced stage!

The Faerun Waterfall gradually recovered its usual appearance. Heidi lowered her gaze and noticed the water was a little turbid.

The water of Faerun Waterfall had always been clean. The source of the waters were a few icy mountains. The ice of the mountains gradually melted, forming the huge river and waterfall. It was unlikely for the water to be polluted. The Alps barely had any presence of mud, either.

She looked down and fixed her eyes on the water that was flowing past under her feet.

Suddenly, a face whose eyes were almost poked out from their sockets showed up. The face was extremely pale, with two obvious wounds on both sides from which fresh blood was pouring out. Most shockingly, the eyes were staring right at Heidi...

The face quickly vanished from Heidi's vision in the rapid current of the river. Heidi immediately saw the person's body that was covered in wounds, her clothes that were soaked in the water, and her small, pale feet...

Heidi was completely stunned. Her eyes were filled with terror!

The sight only lasted briefly. The body went past Heidi's feet and plunged into the chasm under the waterfall before Heidi could react!

The water was not turbid. It was mixed with the blood of a corpse that was washing to the bottom of Faerun Waterfall by the river. Everything happened so quickly and was so surprising that Heidi completely forgot to use her Will to stop the body from plunging into the bottom of the lake!

"AHHHHH!"

Heidi's scream immediately tore the quiet night apart!

The first person that showed up was Brianca. She summoned a few patrolling Magas to retrieve the corpse.

Heidi sat on a stone bench in the garden beside the waterfall. She looked battered out of her senses.

Her cultivation might be impressive, but she was inexperienced with the real world. It was actually her first time being so close to a dead body, especially when she recalled how it went right under her feet while its eyes were staring right at her, giving her a great fright. She was still trembling in fear even now.

When Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mu Bai arrived, they heard the patrolling Magas yelling. It sounded like they had found the girl whose body had been washed to the bottom of the lake.

"I...I actually talked to her not long ago. She happily told me that she was almost done with her work," Heidi said in low spirits.

After Heidi calmed herself down, she realized the girl was none other than Amelia, who greeted her right before she went to the waterfall.

Amelia was the Alps Institute's stylist. The flowers, wall paintings, decorations on the lamps, and flower rings on each door were all her artworks. She was a Plant Mage. Her cultivation was not that impressive, but she was extremely passionate about art. Every student in the school knew her; they all called her the Faerun's Little Fairy.

She was an orphan. Something terrible had happened to her in the past, but she was full of hope when she came to the school. She was doing something she was interested in and good at, giving Faerun School the best scenery. Everyone in the school liked her.

She had a long life ahead of her, and she was kind and diligent. She was going to receive a lot of compliments for her work and find her other half. She would then occasionally visit the Alps Institute together with her kids, who would love flowers just like she did...

But her life had come to an end...

Heidi and Brianca did not dare to look at the corpse. The girl's body was twisted beyond recognition when it fell to the bottom of the chasm.

The patrolling Magas shared the same reaction. They too were terrified by the incident. Normally, they would alert the Holy Judgment Court if something like this happened, so they could send someone over to deal with the incident.

However, for some reason, the headmistress did not notify the Holy Judgment Court. She even told everyone at the scene not to tell anyone about the incident.

"I'll go take a look." Mo Fan looked at the girls and let out a helpless sigh.

These girls might have impressive cultivation, but they lacked practical experience, as they rarely visited the outside world.

Mo Fan had just lifted the white blanket covering the dead body when Sheryl went up to him and grunted angrily, "What do you think you're doing? How dare you disrespect her when she's already dead!?"

"Piss off," Mo Fan impatiently rose to his feet and unleashed his aura. Sheryl struggled to breathe properly under the pressure.

"Sheryl, back off!" Brianca said.

"Miss, but he's a shameless..."

"Silence! Where are your manners? Can't you see he's inspecting the corpse to search for clues? Do you think it's unimportant to find out who the culprit is? Do you think you're being respectful to the dead girl by stirring up a scene here?" Brianca scolded her.

Sheryl was stunned. She did not think her teacher would scold her like that. Tears almost poured out of her eyes.

Brianca was Sheryl's mentor. She had always been pampered by Brianca, which was why she was so proud and arrogant. Mo Fan gloated in his heart when he saw Brianca scolding Sheryl. He was glad that he had volunteered to lend Brianca a hand in finding the culprit.

"We've been patrolling in the area, but unfortunately, the school is too big and there are too many people to look after," Mo Fan sighed.

Mo Fan was enraged after inspecting the corpse. There were cuts almost everywhere on the girl's body; her face, back, legs, stomach, shoulders... she was most likely tied up or impaired with magic to prevent her from struggling. She was bleeding slowly and was tossed into the waterfall when she was at the brink of death.

She was most likely still alive when she was thrown into the waterfall. She had only died after floating in it for a few minutes.

"Err, Miss Brianca, can you please check something for me? It's not appropriate for me to do it," Mo Fan said.

"Alright," Brianca went up to the body. She obviously recognized Amelia, and was trying her best not to look at the corpse.

Mo Fan went closer to Brianca and whispered into her ear.

Brianca was a little surprised, but she remained still as Mo Fan moved close to her. She was feeling uneasy when Mo Fan's hot breath touched her ear.

"I hope you won't mind, I just want to confirm something," Mo Fan said.

"I understand," Brianca nodded. She crouched slowly and proceeded to check the final thing that Mo Fan had requested.

Chapter 1482 Unspeakable Secrets

Brianca was done fairly quickly. The others had no idea what she was doing. She shook her head at Mo Fan and said, "She was not raped."

The others immediately realized why Mo Fan was asking for Brianca's help. To their disbelief, Brianca actually followed his instructions. How unbelievable...

"She was tied up for a long time. In cases like these, it is unlikely for a girl not to be assaulted, especially after seeing how strong the culprit's hatred was. Assuming the culprit is a man, I find it hard to believe that a guy who is clearly trying to get his revenge wouldn't take away the second most precious thing from a girl. Oh, some of you might think of it as the most precious thing... anyway, since he didn't do it, I have a strong feeling that the culprit is a woman," Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan was from the Clearsky Hunter Agency and had spent too much time around Lingling. He was actually able to deduce simple clues now!

"What are you talking about? How could a girl possibly do something so cruel?" Sheryl said angrily.

"Are you retarded or something? I've seen more cruel women than the total number of students in this school!" Mo Fan said disdainfully.

"Mo Fan, even though I agree with your view, I still think it's possible that the culprit is only trying to get his revenge, without planning to assault the girls sexually?" Mu Bai said.

"Miss Brianca and I went to the mountain at the north gate. We discovered a huge number of dead little creatures. Their blood had yet to permeate the snow, so Miss Brianca immediately used her Wind Domain to scan the area, yet she failed to detect any presence of the culprit. Initially, I assumed the culprit to have an insane cultivation, so he was able to leave the scene quickly. However, now that I think about it, it's very likely that the culprit went back to the school straight away. There are only a few men in the Alps Institute, and we are all wearing the magic bracelet. There's no chance we could do something like that without being noticed. If the culprit was a man, he would surely draw someone's attention when he returned to the school. However, if the culprit was a woman, no one would pay any attention to her," Mo Fan said.

Brianca recalled the situation at the mountain after hearing Mo Fan's explanation. It was true that the little creatures had died only moments before they arrived. It was unlikely that her Wind Domain could not detect any trace of the culprit. She even wondered if the culprit was half a Forbidden Mage...

Now that she thought about it, the culprit must have gone back to the school straight away. Mo Fan and Brianca might even have seen the culprit along the way, but since there were quite a lot of students at the north gate, no one had caught their attention...

"Mo Fan, you're saying that the culprit stayed behind like the brainless bad guys in movies, waiting to be caught by some famous detectives?" Zhao Manyan said.

"You're the one that's brainless. The crazy things that the culprit did clearly indicate that she has a strong hatred of the school. She must be hiding in the school still, and this girl clearly isn't the last victim!" Mo Fan said.

"That's impossible; we've verified the identity of every student in the school. Every outsider that enters the school must wear the magic bracelet, too! The culprit must be an outsider!" the patrolling Maga with thick eyebrows said.

"So sealing off the school wouldn't make any difference?" Brianca asked.

"Mm, it's unlikely that the culprit is an outsider. To be honest, not many people can avoid being detected by your Wind Domain too. Besides, judging from the time of the murder, the culprit must have killed the victim in the school too!" Mo Fan said.

Every Super Mage was a reputable person. Most of them would hold important positions, like being a Councilman, a General, a leader of a renowned clan, or a famous teacher in a school.

Even in the Black Vatican, the status of a Super Mage was almost on par with a Red Cardinal!

"Miss Brianca, tell the students not to go anywhere alone," Mo Fan reminded her.

Brianca was extremely worried too. Her outstanding cultivation was completely useless in a situation like this!

"I think we should keep a close eye on you guys instead. These incidents only happened since you came to our school!" Edith spoke up.

"Idiot!" Mo Fan cursed.

Edith stomped the ground angrily. Sheryl also glared at Mo Fan, Mu Bai, and Zhao Manyan suspiciously.

Meanwhile, the patrolling Maga with thick brows spoke up, "I believe that's possible, too. I saw two of them trying to leave the school not long ago."

Mu Bai and Zhao Manyan's eyes widened. How was that even related to this incident!?

"Stop accusing them without any proof. We should be apologizing to them instead. They have traveled so far to our school, but not only did we fail to live up to our reputation, we still troubled them with such a sorrowful incident," Ceylan refuted them sincerely.

It was already late at night. When Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mu Bai went back to their rooms, Professor Li, Professor Zheng, Li Ximei, and Shi Junsheng ran up to them.

Shi Junsheng said angrily before the two professors could ask about the situation, "Can you guys stop meddling in other people's business? They are going to treat us like suspects at this rate! I heard that the Alps Institute has never been merciful with their punishments. They even have the right to sentence someone to death right on the spot!"

"Meddling with other people's business? Do you seriously think your own reputation is more important than finding the culprit who has just killed a student and is going to kill more people soon?" Mo Fan hissed. His impression of Shi Junsheng was completely ruined. He actually found the man slightly annoying!

"Mo Fan, I believe you're a full-starred Hunter Master, right? We aren't good with things like this, so can you please lend the Alps Institute a hand on our behalf?" Professor Zheng interjected.

"I'm very disappointed by the school. Shouldn't they report the incident immediately to the Holy Judgment Court, so they can send an expert over to deal with it? Why do I feel like Headmistress Perry is desperately trying to keep the incident a secret? She even told the students and the other schools that the girl accidentally drowned during the Trial of Faerun Waterfall..." Mu Bai said.

"Mm, she did appoint Brianca to find the culprit within a week, but Brianca is obviously inexperienced in things like this. If the culprit is still in the school, they have no chance of finding her if she's a little cunning," Mo Fan said.

"Why didn't they tell the Holy Judgment Court? A student has died!" Li Ximei said angrily.

Professor Zheng sighed. "Every school has its unspeakable secrets. As a matter of fact, our school also tries to hide the truth at times. It's necessary to protect the school's reputation, and let the student study with peace of mind. Even though it might sound like we aren't treating the students' safety seriously, we still have to think of the big picture at times. We also try our best to resolve the problems and avoid similar things from happening again.

"The biggest renowned clan in Europe is going to visit this school in a week. It's obviously very important to the school, even if it's the Alps Institute... Mo Fan, just do your best to help them find the culprit. I believe it's a chance for you to earn the Alps Institute's support. It's going to be helpful when you are at the Holy Judgment Court later," Professor Zheng told him.

"Don't worry, I won't just sit and wait for things like this," Mo Fan agreed.

"How unforgivable is the culprit, daring to treat a young woman so brutally! I, Zhao Manyan, swear to hunt her down, even if it means I won't be eating meat for the rest of my life!" Zhao Manyan promised.

Chapter 1483 Meeting Li Yu"e Coincidentally

Mo Fan was getting a headache. The Alps Institute was split into four schools, each with quite a large number of students. Even the teachers would not recognize every student in the school, so it was easy for an outsider to blend into the students.

"If only we knew what the person is after; it's unlikely that anyone would do such a cruel thing for no reason," Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan had the Dark Material. If he could discover the culprit's aims and whereabouts, it would be extremely easy to deal with the situation once he tagged the person with the Dark Material. The problem was, Ceylan, Headmistress Perry, and Brianca did not have the slightest clue who the culprit was!

"They must be hiding something," Mo Fan muttered to himself.

Mo Fan was walking around Faerun School. He did not keep an extra eye on the surroundings before, but he now noticed the school grounds were planted with a lot of Snow Lavender. These flowers were everywhere, like the sacred snow, something that the girl had been working on diligently for a long time.

She was such a lovely girl. What kind of grudge could the culprit be holding against the school, to murder an innocent girl in such a brutal way?

"Yu'e, you shouldn't be walking around on your own. I heard from the patrolling Magas that we have to stay in pairs to avoid any trouble during this important time!" a girl's voice came down from the stairs of a nearby building.

"It's fine, she always told me that she had to finish it so that the others could see it. Since she can't complete it anymore, I must lend her a hand. There's not much work left," another girl among the bushes of flowers raised her face and replied.

Mo Fan walked closer and soon saw the girl was half-kneeling on the ground, busy clearing some weeds. Her milk-white outfit did not have any embroidery, and was fully stretched by her round bottom, leaving not a single wrinkle on it, while her slim waist swayed slightly. Mo Fan was lost in thought upon witnessing the sight.

It was common to see such a beautiful sight at the Alps Institute. That being said, why did the girl look so familiar to him?

The girl suddenly turned around, as if she noticed that someone was watching her. Her hair was blocking her face and eyes. She naturally moved her hair away, revealing a not overly dazzling, but clean and good-looking face.

The girl was stunned when she saw the watcher was a man. After all, it was extremely rare to see a man at the Alps Institute. However, her eyes flickered with surprise when she took a closer look at Mo Fan's face.

"Why are you here?" Mo Fan pointed at the girl and blurted out in disbelief before the girl could speak.

"I was going to ask the same thing!" The girl rose to her feet and smiled. It was the same friendly and gentle smile that she always wore.

"Are you studying at the Alps Institute? You never mentioned it to me before!" Mo Fan was extremely surprised.

"Not long after I met you, I used my savings to travel to different places. I was thinking of visiting the Alps Institute as a tourist when I came to Switzerland, but I didn't know the place was off-limits to outsiders. I wouldn't have been allowed to enter if I hadn't stumbled into a friendly student. When I came, they happened to be looking for a gardener. I decided to stay, since I had pretty much spent all my savings," the girl explained with a smile.

"You make it sound so simple, but I know everyone that joins the Alps Institute isn't an ordinary person. You are an open-minded girl, no wonder you can make up your mind that easily. So, are you planning to go back to New York?"

"I do like it here. It feels more like home than a noisy bustling city," Li Yu'e said.

"Have you Awakened?" Mo Fan inquired.

"Mm, the Psychic Element... but it feels like I'm not really that talented," Li Yu'e replied.

"That's already quite impressive," Mo Fan encouraged her.

The world was wonderful indeed; Mo Fan did not think he would meet the girl caught in the incident on a street in New York here at the Alps Institute. He was able to arrest the Ice Element Executioner named Philip with her help. Even though it was a coincidence he met her in the first place, he still had a strong impression of her.

The girl might look ordinary, yet she had a special demeanor, like a flower slowly emitting its faint fragrance in a secluded place. The way she could treat everything calmly was something that Mo Fan found quite impressive.

"Why are you walking around on your own? Don't you feel like an alien here?" Li Yu'e asked.

"Mm, something bad happened, so I would like to settle it as quickly as possible. I can only roam around aimlessly, since I don't really have any clues at the moment," Mo Fan said.

"But why do I think your eyes aren't focused on searching for clues?" Li Yu'e said ambiguously, looking at Mo Fan.

Mo Fan immediately realized he was caught red-handed checking out on her physique. He chuckled and said, "The two don't contradict one another."

"Is it about Amelia?" Li Yu'e asked.

"You know about it?" Mo Fan was impressed.

Headmistress Perry had already sealed off the news. The other students were told that someone had drowned in an accident, but Li Yu'e sounded like she knew about the reason behind it.

"She was afraid of water, she never went close to the waterfall. She was even cautious when using a watering can to water the flowers," Li Yu'e said.

"I see..." Mo Fan was briefly lost for words. He believed it was unwise to tell Li Yu'e the truth.

"Someone is trying to get their revenge, right?" Li Yu'e asked.

Mo Fan was utterly shocked. He looked at Li Yu'e, wondering how she knew about it.

"Your expression told me that. Besides, didn't you say you were looking for clues?" Li Yu'e went on.

"It's really a struggle to have a conversation with Psychic Mages like you sometimes..." Mo Fan murmured.

"I wasn't using any magic. It's just a feeling I had, all things considered," Li Yu'e answered. It was impolite for a Psychic Mage to read someone's mind without consent.

"Forget it. By the way, how did you know about the Alps Institute? This school is like an old temple hidden on a mountain. Many Mages don't even know it exists!" Mo Fan asked.

"The guy that tried to kill you in New York told me about it," Li Yu'e answered.

"The Executioner, Philip?" Mo Fan blurted out in surprise.

"Mm, he was quite talkative. He liked to share his pain with others. I kept talking to him before you showed up so he wouldn't lose control of his emotions. He told me how he betrayed the Sacred Hall of Liberty, and how much he missed his brilliant daughter. His daughter used to study at the Alps Institute, but she later thought the Parthenon Temple was more suitable for her..." Li Yu'e explained.

"No wonder! You're quite impressive to be able to converse with such a wicked man. That's great, it means you are so kind that you aren't even willing to hurt a wicked person," Mo Fan exclaimed.

Mo Fan did not know Li Yu'e was trying to keep Executioner Philip busy while she was being used as a bait to lure Mo Fan to him.

She was indeed an extraordinary girl. No wonder she was allowed to stay at the Alps Institute!

"I didn't know that guy had a daughter, and she was from the Alps Institute..." Mo Fan mumbled to himself.

"She's already dead. Philip watched her die right in front of him," Li Yu'e said.

"You've been here for some time; do you know if anyone has a strong grudge against the school?" Mo Fan asked.

Li Yu'e shook her head.

"What a headache," Mo Fan sighed helplessly.

"You aren't familiar with things around here yet, right? I'll come with you. Amelia has been planting the Snow Lavenders for a long time. There are only a few spots left, the culprit must have attacked her at one of the spots. I can guide you to those places, and you might find something useful," Li Yu'e said.

"Was she your friend?" Mo Fan asked.

"She was like a little teacher to me. She taught me how to plant flowers while I shared things about the outside world with her. She was quite a fan of my stories," Li Yu'e answered.

"Oh, I see..." Mo Fan noticed the hint of sorrow in Li Yu'e's smile. Perhaps she had gotten used to facing everything calmly, so Mo Fan did notice her grief in the first place.

Li Yu'e led Mo Fan to the mountains to the west. However, they did not go far when the patrolling Maga with thick brows showed up with a bunch of other Magas!

Mo Fan only learned that the woman with thick brows was the captain of the patrolling squad. Her name was Jessie. Her facial features were a little rough, and she did not have a great temper, either!

"What are you trying to do, bringing so many people here? Do you really think I'm responsible for it?" Mo Fan asked with a confused look when he saw the patrol surrounding him.

"It's none of your business," Jessie went up to Mo Fan and suddenly reached out her hand to grab Li Yu'e firmly.

Jessie was engulfed by a dark aura. When her hand touched Li Yu'e, dark chains immediately wrapped around her, leaving her unable to move.

Mo Fan was startled. He looked at Li Yu'e, who looked all confused. She clearly had no idea what was going on.

"Hold it, hold it, why are you doing this to her?" Mo Fan demanded.

"We found traces of Amelia's blood on her. Headmistress Perry has ordered us to take her away for interrogation. As I said, it's none of your business," Jessie said arrogantly.

"Are you kidding me? How is she even related to the incident?" Mo Fan said.

"We'll decide once we interrogate her! Take her!" Jessie ordered the patrolling Magas.

"You are not taking her away until you give me a clear explanation! Why are you treating her like she is the culprit!?" Mo Fan stood in front of Li Yu'e, stopping the patrolling Magas in their path.

Chapter 1484 The Unreasonable Headmistress

"Come with me the; we'll talk after meeting with Headmistress Perry," Jessie said.

"Free her, she's not going to run away!" Mo Fan said.

"No way!" Jessie insisted.

"Mo Fan, forget it. I believe they must have a valid reason to confine me," Li Yu'e shook her head, signaling Mo Fan not to have a conflict with the patrolling Magas.

Mo Fan was infuriated seeing Li Yu'e being taken away like a criminal. Were most women at this Alps Institute nothing but idiots? Li Yu'e was just a Psychic Mage. She might not even be stronger than the girl called Amelia, how could she possibly murder her? Not to mention the impossible task of killing more than a thousand little creatures on the mountain!

Mo Fan had to go with them. The girl had suffered serious injuries in New York. She endured so much pain, and was almost murdered by Philip because of him. He had always been guilty about it, so there was no way he could just sit back and watch now that she was being wrongly accused!

When they reached Faerun Castle, Mo Fan noticed that Ceylan and Brianca were not around. Headmistress Perry was sitting on a square rattan chair, staring at Li Yu'e, who was being escorted like a prisoner to her.

Li Yu'e stood there quietly. Her temperament did not shift even when she was being treated like a suspect.

"Envy is truly a terrifying thing. It can rot a person's heart and control their mind and soul," Headmistress Perry said to Li Yu'e.

Li Yu'e looked at her without refuting it.

"Headmistress Perry, can you please tell me why you suspect her of being the culprit?" Mo Fan seriously had no idea what was going on.

"It's none of your business. As a student that has come to our school on exchange, your job is to focus on your studies. The Alps Institute will worry about how to deal with the culprit," Headmistress Perry said imperiously.

"She's my friend. How is it none of my business!?" Mo Fan was enraged.

Was this Headmistress Perry brainless, too? She had accused Li Yu'e without any evidence. Was she thinking of making an innocent person the scapegoat to settle the incident?

"You may leave now," Headmistress Perry said coldly.

"No way!" Mo Fan did not leave. He stood in front of Li Yu'e.

"You might have dominated the World College Tournament, but don't you forget that you're nothing to me!" Headmistress Perry suddenly rose to her feet. Her aura rose tremendously!

Mo Fan felt like Headmistress Perry's figure had suddenly enlarged significantly, crashing onto him like an enormous mountain. He could feel himself trembling. He was struggling to stand straight under the great pressure!

Mo Fan did not think Headmistress Perry would pressure him with her aura. The pressure was even more terrifying than the force of Faerun Waterfall. His legs were shaking so much that he was about to drop to his knees on the ground...

Mo Fan clenched his teeth, forcing him to remain standing. He glared at the unreasonable Headmistress Perry.

Mo Fan had already felt like this Headmistress Perry was far from a good person when he and Brianca told her about the dead bodies on the mountain. The woman was a typical authoritarian without a conscience. She did not really care about the people under her. Her mind was fully occupied with the Casas!

"Mo Fan, just go, the Alps Institute is known for being just. They won't hurt me," Li Yu'e blurted out. She panicked a little when he saw Mo Fan struggling to breathe properly under the great pressure.

"She only joined the school a year ago. We don't know her background and what she's after. Besides, we also found traces of Amelia's blood on her. That alone is enough evidence to prove she's guilty. You are just a student, don't you dare think you can challenge my authority as the headmistress of the Alps Institute, nor can you question my judgment! If you continue to ignore the rules of the Alps Institute and disrespect us, I shall teach you some manners on behalf of the elders of the Pearl Institute!" Headmistress Perry grunted. Her voice was like a strong hammer blow in Mo Fan's mind, making him feel dizzy.

"Headmistress Perry, he's just asking for an explanation. There's no need to go this far..." a teacher spoke up.

Mo Fan kept holding his ground. He did not back off despite the pressure that Headmistress Perry was applying to him. However, he was already struggling to speak properly.

"The evidence is definite, and the motive is clear. I have always been fair and just, I have never falsely accused anyone! Li Yu'e, your sleeve is stained with Amelia's blood. She must have been begging you to spare her life prior to her death, but you didn't. You brushed her hand away and killed her in such a brutal way, but the blood that was left on your sleeves has allowed us to see who you truly are!" Headmistress Perry said angrily.

Li Yu'e slowly raised her hand. She stared at a dark blood mark on her sleeve.

She had no idea when her sleeve was stained with the blood...

"You thought your plan was perfect, but you didn't expect our school has a blood-tracking magic artifact. It can track anything that was stained with fresh blood, even if you've already washed it off. No one can get away after committing such an unforgivable crime at the Alps Institute! You will be punished accordingly!" Headmistress Perry declared, pointing at Li Yu'e.

Li Yu'e looked back at Headmistress Perry, not avoiding the woman's gaze.

She did not explain herself, not even a single word. She knew from Headmistress Perry's attitude that no matter what she said, the woman would still heap the accusations on her. The cunning woman might even use whatever she said against her!

It was meaningless to explain herself when the interrogation was already biased!

"So this is the Alps Institute! Acting unreasonably, forcing an innocent person to be the scapegoat to settle an incident, while the headmistress abuses her power to force an exchange student to submit to her will!" Mo Fan's eyes flickered with anger.

He was struggling to breathe and speak from the pressure, yet it did not necessarily mean he was going to give up!

"Silence!" Headmistress Perry was enraged. She did not think the kid would still be able to speak and stand still after she fully unleashed her aura!

"You are the one that should shut your mouth up, you old hag whose mouth is full of shit!" Mo Fan cursed at her.

"Mo Fan..." Li Yu'e saw blue veins surfacing on Mo Fan's body from the pressure he was under. She could also hear his bones cracking.

"I wasn't able to protect you in New York, and you were seriously injured because of it. This time, I won't let them harm you. You have my word!" Mo Fan promised Li Yu'e firmly.

Li Yu'e looked at him, a little dazed.

She had been alone for so many years. It was her first time being protected by someone with no ulterior motives. Her heart was filled with a warm feeling...

Chapter 1485 Indoctrinating Mo Fan

"How bold of you to utter such disrespectful words as a student! It seems like the Pearl Institute only taught you how to use magic, but they didn't teach you how to respect the elderly!" Headmistress Perry took a step forward.

As she landed her foot, Mo Fan immediately heard the loud chime of a bell in his mind. He was in such pain that he felt like his head was about to explode. His thoughts were in such a mess that it was extremely difficult to even think. He barely remembered why he was standing here enduring the great torture in the first place!

Headmistress Perry's gaze sharpened. She took another step forward. Mo Fan felt like the images around him had shattered into pieces. He was falling endlessly into a bottomless abyss. The sense of falling inflicted enormous fear on him!

Headmistress Perry's cultivation was devastating. Her two mere steps had shattered Mo Fan's Will, forcing him to submit to her. He was on the verge of losing consciousness. If he kept enduring the pressure forcibly, he was going to suffer a mental breakdown!

"There are always people like you, who are so full of themselves just because of some mere achievements! I believe Dean Xiao of the Pearl Institute will be very grateful to me. He will thank me for teaching you how to lower your head in humility no matter how strong you are. I have taught you the true way of survival, to assess your capabilities and act accordingly instead of acting recklessly!" Headmistress Perry halted her steps and rebuked coldly.

"Stop... uttering nonsense. Keep going, I'm going to spit on you when you stand in front of me. That's the only kind of respect you are worthy of!" Mo Fan lifted his gaze. He still had no intention of backing off!

Having extra Elements had granted him a stronger and firmer Will. As long as he did not give up, his body and mind would have no problem enduring the pressure. The pressure from Headmistress Perry was significantly greater than the pressure he had felt from Faerun Waterfall, but it did not necessarily mean he would compromise. The greater the pressure from a stubborn tyrant was, the more tenacious Mo Fan's relentless Will of the Demon Element was!

Headmistress Perry was enraged and humiliated. Normally, whenever she was rebuking a student, no one ever dared to talk back to her, let alone scold her!

She could not care less anymore. She kept walking toward Mo Fan. The pressure from her continuous steps was overwhelming. Mo Fan immediately felt like the sky was collapsing and the ground was cracking. He felt like he had turned into a dust particle floating endlessly in the universe.

He could no longer feel his body or consciousness. He was as insignificant as a mayfly. He felt like he had lost the meaning of life!

The mind could bear terrifying power. When Mo Fan was caught by Scorpion Lord Medusa's stare, he had experienced immense torture and pain inflicted on his mind. These attacks not only originated from the pain inflicted on a person's soul, but the ability to manipulate a person's sense of time too!

There were different levels of pain. Even the slightest pain would be unbearable if it lasted for a few months, a year, ten years, or a hundred years!

The pressure Mo Fan felt from Headmistress Perry was twisting his sense of time, putting him into an endless loop. It was a never-ending torture where he could not see the sunlight again, the highest level of mental attack. He had experienced it facing the Scorpion Lord Medusa and after jumping into the Dark Abyss!

If it were Mo Fan's first time wandering in the dark, cold universe like a mayfly, he would soon lose his mind and faint, losing his determination and unyielding spirit. He would completely forget his guilt and promise to Li Yu'e. All he would think of was freeing himself from the torture.

However, after experiencing the stare of Scorpion Lord Medusa, Mo Fan's will was a lot stronger than before. Otherwise, he would not have had any chance of crossing Faerun Waterfall so easily!

Headmistress Perry's mental attack was weaker than the Scorpion Lord Medusa's stare. The stare was so strong that it could make a person deny their own existence and seek their own destruction. Meanwhile, Headmistress Perry's mental attack could only make her target suffer endlessly...

It was nowhere near enough to overwhelm Mo Fan's Will!

Mo Fan's eyes sprang open, lightning bursting out of them. He was using his gaze to tell Headmistress Perry that her self-assumption of her superiority was a meaningless fantasy, too. It was nowhere enough to force him to compromise and submit to her!

"Headmistress Perry!" a teacher blurted out. She could not afford to watch any longer.

Headmistress Perry had unleashed all her aura. It was so strong that some of the patrolling Magas had almost suffocated. One of them with slightly weaker cultivation had even fainted and fallen to the ground.

"Such a weakling, and you call yourself a student of the Alps Institute!?" Headmistress Perry yelled furiously when she saw her student falling to the ground first.

She was targeting the outsider that dared to challenge her authority with the mental attack. She was focusing the attack on him, yet someone other than him had fainted instead. Did she even train hard enough?

She did not stop. If she stopped now, it would mean she had failed to punish the misbehaving student. How could she possibly fail to administer a proper lesson? She could turn the worst students into courteous, well-mannered students...

Headmistress Perry's eyes were as sharp as the scorching sun. She had started using a Psychic attack!

Mo Fan was no longer floating in the void. The Psychic attack and the enormous pressure had shoved him into an illusionary world that Headmistress Perry had established.

In the illusion, Mo Fan's thoughts were as naive as a kid. Whenever he uttered something inappropriate, a huge ruler would fall from the sky and smack him...

"Stop it!" A familiar voice appeared as Mo Fan was going to lose himself in the illusion.

Mo Fan woke up from the illusion. He looked at Headmistress Perry in disbelief. His face was soon filled with contempt and disdain.

"You even used your Psychic Magic and placed me in an endless loop. Headmistress Perry, I now realize how you have forced every student to be so well-behaved..." Mo Fan grinned, staring at Headmistress Perry.

"Mo Fan, are you alright?" Professor Li and Professor Zheng quickly went up to Mo Fan.

Headmistress Perry did not withdraw her aura right away. Professor Li and Professor Zheng had to unleash the aura of their Domains to counteract it!

"Let's calm down, I always believe it's important for a student to have the right attitude instead of outstanding performance. Your student here might be very impressive in terms of cultivation, but his attitude desperately needs a reform. He will easily go astray if you don't discipline him strictly. It's not that much of a problem for an ordinary person to go astray, but he's a very talented Mage. He will bring nothing but disaster to the world. Consider this a lesson for you, you won't be leaving my Alps Institute empty-handed," Headmistress Perry's tone shifted to placid calm.

Mo Fan was confused about how she was able to change so quickly, as if she was a completely different person. She was acting like she had done it merely for educational purposes!

"Headmistress Perry, I can understand if you try to apply some pressure on my student with your aura, but how could you use the Psychic Element? Did you really just use the Psychic Element on a student? Don't you know the damage it can cause to a student's mind?" Professor Li was infuriated.

Even if Mo Fan was being disrespectful, he would at most utter some unpleasant words, yet this Headmistress Perry had to go as far as using magic on him? A Super Mage like her, using the Psychic Element on a student who was only an Advanced Mage?

"I was just teaching him a lesson. I know what I'm doing. It's what I normally do to students who are too stubborn to admit their wrongs," Headmistress Perry said.

"Headmistress Perry, your Alps Institute has seriously broadened our eyes. We will never use magic to discipline our students, especially the Psychic Element!" Professor Zheng was angry too.

"Her way of teaching is forcing others to submit to her will and ideas. She is basically crushing a person's innate character, turning the students into puppets and machinery... no wonder all of you did not have any common sense at all. No wonder you insist on forcing an innocent new student to be the scapegoat! Impressive, you're so impressive! You describe yourself to be as sacred as the snowy mountain, but you are worse than the latrine pits and broken wells in the city in my eyes. At least they can still water the vegetables, but the vegetables are going to rot if we watered them with your blood!" Mo Fan grunted.

Headmistress Perry's nose shuddered after hearing the words.

Unforgivable, unforgivable!

This guy had just compared them to the water in latrine pits. They lived on the sacred Alps and were accompanied by the purest snow all the time. They were well respected by the world, and many people were honored to even visit the Alps Institute, yet the guy described them as the water in latrine pits!

Most infuriatingly, the guy had undergone such a strong mental attack, so how was his tongue even more vicious after suffering the attack!?

"Mo Fan, forget it, we are leaving. We will tell the dean everything that happened here!" Professor Zheng lost his temper, but he knew they were in someone else's territory. It was meaningless to stir any trouble here!

"Using the Psychic Element on students to indoctrinate them? Only your own students can tolerate such nonsense. I would like to ask the World College Institute if it is violating human rights!" Professor Li condemned.

"Do whatever you want, it's none of our business! Goodbye!" Headmistress Perry said.

Professor Li and Professor Zheng gave Mo Fan a hand when they saw he was unable to walk properly. He was already in such a state, when his mental strength and flesh were stronger than normal people. If it was anyone else, it would most likely turn them into a human vegetable!

It was impossible to heal the damage inflicted on a person's mind. They could only bring Mo Fan out of there and tell the dean and the school what happened. Headmistress Perry was too strong and powerful. They would not be able to do anything here.

"We can't leave yet!" Mo Fan stated.

Chapter 1486: Busybody

1486 Busybody

"What's the point of staying here? Don't even bother meeting force with force; this is her territory, she can say whatever she wants. Don't worry, we will make her pay for what she did to you!" Professor Li said.

"I can't leave her here after seeing what kind of a person the woman is!" Mo Fan looked at Li Yu'e.

For some reason, news about Amelia's death had spread wildly throughout the school. The students would eventually learn the truth. Headmistress Perry could not afford to let the school fall into a panic before the Casas arrived. She had to settle the matter immediately. She used the blood-tracking magic artifact and discovered traces of Amelia's blood on Li Yu'e.

With the evidence and her first impression of assuming envy was the motive of the murder, she strongly believed Li Yu'e was the murderer. Once she settled the matter and used the remaining few days to suppress the news from spreading any further, she could easily get the situation under control before the Casas arrived!

Headmistress Perry insisted on doing it her way. Li Yu'e was unable to explain where the traces of blood were from. Even if she did not punish Li Yu'e, if the culprit did not show up again, Li Yu'e's reputation was going to be ruined forever...

Even though Mo Fan was confident that the culprit was going to strike again, he would not allow Li Yu'e to suffer for no reason!

"Headmistress Perry, it's possible that Li Yu'e's shirt is stained with Amelia's blood when she was taking care of the Snow Lavenders. Li Yu'e often helps Amelia with the Snow Lavenders. She might be the suspect, but we can't just judge her guilty so easily..." Brianca spoke up. She and Heidi had both arrived.

Headmistress Perry glared at Brianca anxiously. It was so quick that no one noticed it.

More people had arrived. Apart from Professor Li, Professor Zheng, Brianca, and Ceylan, a few other teachers with high positions in the school were here, too. The students had gathered in a few circles. Headmistress Perry could not afford to act ruthlessly in front of them.

"I never said she was the culprit. I was just going to interrogate her intensely. If she's the murderer, she might panic and admit what she did, but someone kept interfering with it instead!" Headmistress Perry said.

"Did Li Yu'e say anything, then?" Brianca asked.

"She hasn't said anything yet," the leader of the patrolling squad, Jessie said.

Mo Fan looked at Li Yu'e. He was relieved that Li Yu'e had not said a word. They might twist her words and use them against her, especially after seeing how Headmistress Perry desperately wanted to get it over with in order to receive the representatives of the Casas!

"Mo Fan was only trying to protect his friend. Why did you attack him?" Brianca asked.

"Attack him? Miss Brianca, I'm afraid that's a little exaggerating. Feel free to check if he's injured. If there's even a little scratch on him, I will apologize to him right away," Headmistress Perry sniffed.

"I always thought I was considered shameless in this world, but compared to Headmistress Perry, I'm as innocent as a newborn," Mo Fan mocked her promptly.

Headmistress Perry was like a vicious old hag when there were not many people around. However, her tone and demeanor changed completely when the crowd showed up, as if she was being just and fair.

Brianca had been at the school for many years. How could she not know how Headmistress Perry treated the students that did not obey her? Even though she was not here, she knew Headmistress Perry had used her mental attack on Mo Fan. Judging from Professor Li and Professor Zheng's attitude, she might have cast an illusion on him, too!

The illusions of the Psychic Element were absolutely terrifying. It was not appropriate to use them on a person with a weak mind. The Magic Association had clearly forbidden Psychic Mages from using it, but not only did Headmistress Perry do so, she was using them on a student!

"If we aren't sure she's the murderer, let's release her first. We'll ask someone to keep an eye on her if you think she might try and do something. Heidi, Sheryl, you two will be staying with Li Yu'e for the next few days," Ceylan said. She did not want the situation to worsen any further.

"It's better to lock her up!" Headmistress Perry insisted.

"That is a little too inhumane. If that's not enough, we'll ask her to put on a magic bracelet. We will know where she is at all times, or I can personally keep an eye on her. What does Headmistress Perry think?" Brianca replied evenly.

Headmistress Perry felt like she was about to explode. She had purposely asked the patrolling squad to detain the girl without notifying any teacher so she could get it over with and stop the news from spreading through the school. To her surprise, Mo Fan was able to drag it out until everyone was here!

"Since two of our teachers have insisted, I won't be unreasonable with it, but I must clarify, if anything happens again, you two will have to bear the responsibility..." Headmistress Perry said.

"If it's really Li Yu'e, it goes without saying that we will bear the responsibility, but even if she's not the culprit, as the teachers of the school, we will try our best to find the culprit to guarantee the safety of the students. We have neglected our job by putting the students in danger," Brianca said.

Headmistress Perry stormed off in a huff. The patrolling squad was dismissed too, but many students were still talking about Li Yu'e.

Li Yu'e was a new student with an unknown background. They did not know why she had come to the school, not to mention her sensitive relationship with Amelia. After all, the teacher in charge did mention that they only needed one gardener, which meant only one between Amelia and Li Yu'e was going to stay.

Many students assumed Li Yu'e had plotted to take Amelia out. She had purposely killed the little creatures so they might think that someone was getting their revenge at the Alps Institute to make her less suspicious.

It was plausible; if Mo Fan did not know Li Yu'e beforehand, he might even have believed it.

"Thank you," Li Yu'e went up to Mo Fan. Her eyes were rippling, not as calm as before.

"Any man wouldn't back off in that situation," Mo Fan smiled, although it looked terrible.

"How sweet..." Li Yu'e whispered.

"What did you say?" Mo Fan did not hear it clearly.

"The girl that you like must be very happy, if you can already go so far for someone you've met by coincidence. I can imagine the things you would do if a person you loved was in the slightest trouble," Li Yu'e said.

Mo Fan was startled. Xinxia's face suddenly crossed his mind, and the teary eyes that represented the mixed feelings she had when she was looking at him.

"You are adding some picturesque charm to it, when all I did was being a busybody. You're indeed a great person to talk to," Mo Fan replied.

Li Yu'e giggled. Her eyes were clear and pretty, her smile pure and natural.

Chapter 1487: Unfair Treatmen

1487 Unfair Treatmen

"Mo Fan, are you seriously going to let it go like that?" Zhao Manyan said angrily.

"Of course not, she was humiliating me just then. Why don't you help me and beat that old woman up? Don't overdo it; loosening her remaining teeth will do," Mo Fan replied.

"Well... I think we should just forget about it, she's at the peak of the Super Level," Zhao Manyan was much too frightened to try anything so rash.

"Then what the hell were you complaining for!?" Mo Fan had enough of Zhao Manyan's perfect hindsight.

"Why don't we ask Mu Bai to mix some drugs and put it in her meal..." Zhao Manyan asked softly.

Mo Fan looked at Zhao Manyan blankly and said, "Zhao Manyan, you're a f**king genius."

"Hehe, I just can't stand what she did," Zhao Manyan said.

"Then can you please go harm the pure innocent girls of this school?" Mo Fan said in a displeased tone.

"Not a problem, I might not be able to help with other things, but that is my area of expertise!" Zhao Manyan combed the fringe in front of his forehead coquettishly.

Mo Fan was not in a good mood. Even though the mental pressure from Headmistress Perry had allowed his mental strength to improve significantly once again and he was very close to achieving the sixth stage, he was annoyed and infuriated by what she had done. There was no way he would let it go so easily!

While the two were talking, Mu Bai came into the room. His windbreaker was covered in quite some snow. He spoke without dusting the snow off, "I knew it."

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan looked at him. They were slightly confused, but had some anticipation at the same time.

Mu Bai was gone for some time. They thought some gorgeous young woman in the Alps Institute had hooked him away, but he was actually busy investigating. Seeing him covered in snow with a stern and helpless expression like he had learned the truth, and the way he blurted out the words as soon as he came in, felt like he was here to save the world!

"You knew who did it?" Mo Fan asked.

"I know why my drug didn't work," Mu Bai said seriously.

"Go f**k yourself!"

It was going to take the Casas another five days to arrive, but to Headmistress Perry's surprise, they had shifted the trip to an earlier date. Headmistress Perry tried to find an excuse to postpone the visit, but she was told they were already at the bottom of the mountain!

Mo Fan and the others went along to receive the Alps Institute's new guests. To their discontent, the representatives of the Casas did not have to wear the magic bracelets.

Such obvious discrimination. Mo Fan only found out that Headmistress Perry had not wanted the Pearl Institute to visit them at this time, since they had more important guests to attend to!

"It really feels terrible. Aren't they only from the biggest renowned clan in Europe? They aren't necessarily richer than I am!" Zhao Manyan exclaimed, quite displeased.

The Zhao Clan was known at the international level. Every major city had auctions and marketplaces under their name. The Zhao Clan was in charge of many magic resources, but Zhao Manyan had been living like a fuerdai for a long time. Authorities across the world only knew who Zhao Youqian was, they might not even know who Zhao Manyan really was.

Unfortunately, Zhao Manyan was reluctant to mention Zhao Youqian's name especially after what he had done. He would rather be a mere student and live a free life.

"Yo! Isn't this... isn't that Mo Fan? I didn't think I would be meeting the luckiest person in the world today! This is going to make the visit a lot more interesting!" a tall man with brown-golden hair and an eye-catching hairstyle said to Mo Fan in a strange voice.

Mo Fan looked at the guy with a special hairstyle. He was slightly amused, apart from feeling a little surprised and disgusted.

"Isn't this Prince Beny? How unlucky am I to be meeting you here?..." Mo Fan replied.

Prince Beny's lips twisted. He was clearly not on the same level as Mo Fan when it came to arguing verbally. Mo Fan did not have to protect his image and pretend to be well-educated. He could say anything he wanted, but Prince Beny, as a public figure, would have to mind his words and behavior.

Prince Beny did not say anything in return. He walked away in an aloof manner, but suddenly halted in his tracks when he caught a glimpse of Zhao Manyan.

Zhao Manyan was staring at Prince Beny, too. The two froze on the spot, a strange atmosphere between them.

A few seconds later, they both had utterly disgusted faces.

The others tried their best not to laugh watching them...

Perhaps because they had both read the same fashion magazine, they somehow ended up with the same hairstyle. The highlight of the hairstyle was clearly the coquettish fringe in front of their foreheads. It was meant to make them look charming, but it felt so awkward seeing both of them with the same hairstyle that the snow nearby almost melted.

"Who's the guy?" a man with an elegant voice asked from the middle of the group. He was wearing a luxurious white coat with golden-blue embroidery and a gentry hat with a decoration that resembled a

peacock's tails fanned in front of his forehead. The man had a handsome face, with distinct facial features.

"Mo Fan, the guy that luckily came in first during the World College Tournament, after beating the petty Egyptians," Prince Beny answered.

"Oh, that's interesting," Herr Casa said.

"Young duke, if I'm not mistaken, you were the strongest participant during the previous tournament," Headmistress Perry smiled gently.

"That little achievement isn't worth mentioning, but I do feel like the participants this year weren't that impressive. I only glimpsed a few matches, but I was quite amused by how the Egyptians were able to dominate the tournament," Herr Casa said.

"Indeed, allow me to introduce the most brilliant student of our school, Heidi!" Headmistress Perry pointed at Heidi and said, "Heidi, you won't have to follow the exchange students from now on. Bring the young duke around the school if you have the time."

Heidi opened her mouth. She was obviously going to say something, but Headmistress Perry immediately gave her a menacing look. She had no choice but to nod.

"I've been looking forward to meeting you," Herr Casa reached out his hand and looked at Heidi with a smile. He seemed to be more interested in the girl.

Heidi politely responded to the gesture without saying a word.

Ceylan was currently in a very awkward position. Heidi was her student. She initially planned to have Heidi accompany Professor Li and the others. After all, the Pearl Institute had sent Mo Fan, their most talented student, here. It was more appropriate to have Heidi accompany them instead. To her surprise, Headmistress Perry had allocated Heidi to the Casas instead!

"There's no need to introduce the others. I'm not interested at all. I'm feeling a little tired," Herr Casa said.

"Oh, alright. Miss Malan, can you bring the young duke and his people to Snow Moon Castle so they can take a rest? I heard the young duke likes smoked venison, we've specifically prepared some..."

Headmistress Perry said.

Chapter 1488 The Two of You Can Fight Me At Once

Zhao Manyan was so mad that he was about to explode when the guests were brought to Snow Moon Castle.

The Alps Institute was treating the Pearl Institute like they were a bunch of relatives in need. Not only did the people of the Alps Institute dislike them, they had to obey some unreasonable rules, too!

Meanwhile, the Alps Institute was treating the Casas like their ancestors. They did not think too much about how the Alps Institute had treated them, but they were very displeased after seeing the different level of treatment!

"The guy is the successor of the most powerful renowned clan in Europe. He's even accompanied by Prince Beny. Why can't you recognize the difference between you and him? Why would you even think you are being mistreated?" Shi Junsheng said.

"Man, you must be a slave in your previous life! Our Pearl Institute is the second most reputable school in China, and we even came in first in the World College Tournament. There's no way our status is lower than a renowned clan! Aren't you ashamed to speak for the others after what Headmistress Perry did to us? Don't even say you are from the Pearl Institute, you're nothing but a disgrace to us!" Zhao Manyan grunted in reply.

"Did I say anything wrong? Stop bringing up how you came in first in the World College Tournament. You might think of it as a glory, but it's nothing worth mentioning in the eyes of the others. The Casas own the richest ore veins in Europe. They are in control of the magic resources for the entire continent!

"They are also one of the richest renowned clans. They have money, power, and influence. They can bring the Alps Institute huge funding with just a few words. What do you two have? You keep mentioning how you have come first in the World College Tournament, but what will they get in return from serving you nicely?" Shi Junsheng retorted.

"Shi Junsheng, I don't agree with you. It's fine if they want to build a relationship with the Casas by fawning upon them, but we are representing the Pearl Institute. They shouldn't treat us like we are inferior to the others on formal occasions and in public. The magic bracelets, the meat, the arrangement of seats, and allocating Ceylan and Heidi, who are supposed to stay with us for the exchange, to the Casas without even notifying us..." Li Ximei could not stand it any further.

"Ximei is right, we might not be able to bring them any benefits, but since we are from a magic school in China, they have no reason to treat us like we are inferior to a renowned clan!" Professor Zheng said.

"Is it because Mo Fan offended their headmistress!?" Shi Junsheng wondered aloud.

"Professor Li, will beating up a person from the same school receive heavy punishment?" Mo Fan asked thinly.

"Of course, but only if someone sees it..." Professor Li said.

Shi Junsheng's expression shifted. He was well aware of Mo Fan's reputation in the school; he did not think twice of scolding a Councilman, beating the crap out of a government official, or students. He even dared to provoke the teachers! Professor Li clearly indicated that he was going to turn a blind eye to this.

Shi Junsheng no longer dared to sneer at them!

"That Herr Casa is pretty arrogant. What did he mean by there's no need to introduce the others? It's not like I'm interested in him either." Mu Bai was quite proud. He could not stand the cynical remark.

"Herr Casa is the youngest Super Mage in Europe. You guys are young and restless. It's fine to trouble Prince Beny, but I advise you to stay away from Herr Casa. Even the three of you together won't be able to take him on," Professor Zheng said seriously.

"Super...Super Level?" Zhao Manyan gasped.

"He doesn't look that much older than us. How is he a Super Mage already?" Mu Bai was stunned too.

That's unbelievable! Wasn't every Super Mage in the world at least forty years old!?

"Mo Fan, what are you thinking? Why didn't you say anything? It's rare to see you so quiet, knowing your temper. Don't tell me you're scared of that Headmistress Perry," Zhao Manyan asked.

"Scared my ass, I have seen lots of things that are scarier than her. I was wondering who the culprit was. Why hasn't she made a move in the past few days?" Mo Fan replied.

Mo Fan was not hoping to see someone fall victim to the culprit. However, the first act she made clearly indicated that she was not the kind that would vanish immediately once her plan worked out. If he did not find the culprit, Li Yu'e would remain the suspect!

She was quite fond of the place and was thinking of staying here for good. Mo Fan did not want the other students to keep pointing their fingers at her, nor did he want her to be isolated.

Since his thoughts were preoccupied with that matter, he was not that concerned with Herr Casa and Prince Beny.

The next day after breakfast, Prince Beny and Herr Casa suggested visiting the dueling ground. The others followed.

"Headmistress Perry, why don't we set up a bet? You do know I have some resources in my hands. I believe it's better to allocate it to the school that impresses me the most. I have brought two henchmen with me. If any of your students can defeat them, I will have more confidence in the Alps Institute's strength," Herr Casa said.

"I don't really agree with the method, since it's meant to be a charitable act. If you are willing to help us, I will gladly accept it on behalf of the students. If you aren't willing to help, it only means the kids aren't blessed enough... but, since the young duke is eager to see the Alps Institute's strength, I have no reason to turn it down!" Headmistress Perry replied.

Herr Casa grinned. She had agreed to it in the end. Why did she even bother to talk so much in the first place?

The two henchmen of the Casas stepped forward. They were both quite young, most likely the elites in the clan. They would be considered great talents in most schools, but in the Casas, in front of the young Duke Herr Casa, they were just some henchmen.

"Don't let me down, and don't let Headmistress Perry down, either,' Herr Casa said.

The two henchmen nodded. They stood still in silence, waiting for the Alps Institute to decide on their candidate.

"Isn't the Pearl Institute here too? Since it's a friendly duel, how could we leave the Pearl Institute out? Why don't we have the Pearl Institute join in the bet, too?" Prince Beny said.

"We won't be embarrassing ourselves," Professor Zheng said modestly.

"Indeed, you guys were lucky to win the title. You are only going to come to grief against the powerful Alps Institute and the Casas," Prince Beny added.

Mo Fan turned and looked at Prince Beny. "Are you trying to make the headlines again?"

Prince Beny was quite afraid of Mo Fan. The young man was nothing but a lunatic; there was nothing he did not dare to do!

"Humph, it's meaningless to pick on someone who's not a Mage. Why don't you join the duel if you think you're so good? If you win, we shall offer some resources for the new students of your Pearl Institute," Prince Beny said.

Professor Li came up to Mo Fan while he was hesitating. He said softly, "Mo Fan, just play along and ask their Royal Spanish Naval Academy to organize an exchange with our school. Our Pearl Institute isn't as impressive as the Royal Spanish Naval Academy when it comes to naval battles. Now that the shoreline is being invaded by the sea monsters, we really need their advanced tactics and their information about the sea monsters."

"For the sake of our country?" Mo Fan said.

"Yes, beat the crap out of them for the sake of our country!" Professor Li agreed.

"..." Mo Fan was also displeased by Casas attitudes. As a member of the Pearl Institute, he could bully the students of his school recklessly and provoke his teachers, but he would not allow an outsider to do the same thing!

Besides, he was still holding a strong grudge against Headmistress Perry from the unfair treatment. He could settle both debts at the same time!

"Since both of you are having a bet, allow me to contribute to the pool, too. Since the Pearl Institute is currently ranked first in the world, I wouldn't want to bully you guys. Both the Alps Institute and the Casas can send a strong representative. If the two of you can last for ten minutes by teaming up, consider it a win, and I'll give you the champion badge of the World College Tournament," Mo Fan said.

Everyone immediately put their attention on Mo Fan upon hearing his words.

Professor Li was given quite a fright too. His forehead broke out in a sweat. He blurted out softly, "I told you to earn some respect for us, not to stir up trouble!"

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Herr Casa applauded as if he was impressed by Mo Fan's speech. He finally faced Mo Fan directly and said, "Now that's how the winner of the World College Tournament should be. Since the resources are assigned for charitable acts every year as a way for our family to contribute to society, if you win the duel, I shall donate double the resources to your school."

It was important for a renowned clan to maintain its public image, so the amount of resources they usually allocated for charity was fairly huge. It greatly exceeded the amount of resources that the renowned clans in China donated to the schools. How brilliant was it to get a foreigner to donate to their schools for the sake of his juniors, not to mention the donation would be done under his name!

"If you win, I shall double my donations too. I'm afraid that someone isn't willing to give up their champion badge so easily, and the world is going to blame us for taking someone else's beloved possession," Prince Beny chimed in.

"You won't have to double the donations. It's fine if the Royal Spanish Naval Academy is willing to organize an exchange with our school," Mo Fan said.

"That's unfair, you are going to take benefits from both sides with just a single badge?"

"I have one with me, too," Zhao Manyan promptly spoke up.

"Very well, the two badges are enough to be the stake."

"What about the Alps?" Mo Fan asked.

"We aren't a fan of this. You can add the stakes as you wish," Headmistress Perry said.

"It's fine if you don't like betting, but if you lose, may I ask you to act more humbly when the students of the Pearl Institute are here for an exchange? You will not force them to wear the magic bracelets, and will prepare meat for them... don't lose the duel and still think highly of yourself!" Mo Fan said to Headmistress Perry.

Headmistress Perry hated Mo Fan's guts. How could she not be enraged by his words!?

"Humph, taking on two opponents at once, you've seriously overestimated your own capabilities. I wouldn't dare to utter such nonsense if I were you," Headmistress Perry said.

"Headmistress Perry, don't worry about it. Isn't it amusing to watch a clown putting up a show for us!?" Prince Beny said.

Herr Casa smiled too, amused at how naive and idiotic Mo Fan was. He would be impressed if Mo Fan could last for ten rounds against his henchman, let alone having to defeat both his opponents in less than ten minutes.

However, since the guy was so eager to earn some attention, he was more than willing to trample the guy fiercely!

Chapter 1489 Fiery Tyrant!

"Do you seriously think you can take on us two at the same time? You might not even stand a chance against me alone," Heidi walked past Mo Fan and looked at him in the eyes.

Mo Fan looked at Heidi and said with a smile, "I'm the kind of person that likes some attention! But don't you worry, I never bother doing something that I can't do."

"Are you kidding me? Why would I be worried about you?" Heidi shot back coldly, and headed to the other side of the dueling ground.

Mo Fan stood in the center. In front of him was the Queen of Dimensions, Heidi. Her Dimensional Magic could clearly pose a great threat to him.

Heidi did not understand where Mo Fan had gotten the confidence to fight them both at the same time from. The Casas' henchman was not just a mere decoration. Heidi could tell that the man's strength was more or less on par with hers.

Perhaps some people were truly reckless enough to dare offend anyone and say any words as they pleased. Heidi strongly believed Mo Fan was going to get himself killed!

"Make sure you record it, it's a battle for the dignity of our Pearl Institute," Professor Zheng said to Shi Junsheng.

Shi Junsheng smacked his lips and murmured, "More like the battle of making a fool of himself. We already saw the fight between him and Heidi the other day, and now he has to worry about an expert from the Casas, too..."

"Just do as I say, what's with all the nonsense!?" Professor Zheng harrumphed coldly with a displeased look.

Shi Junsheng quickly forced a smile. He glanced at Mo Fan and muttered something under his breath as he began to record...

Heidi was standing around a hundred and fifty meters in front of Mo Fan, while the Casas' henchman was around a hundred and fifty meters behind him. Headmistress Perry was reluctant to waste any more time on the farce. She declared the start of the battle without giving them any time for preparations.

"I shall secure the advantage by striking preemptively!" Heidi did not want to fight the unfair battle, she just wanted to get it done as soon as possible. Her Sound Element broke the silence of the place and targeted Mo Fan's mind directly. She did not want to give the man any chance to use his magic.

Sound Disturbance!

Even though it was only the Basic Spell of the Sound Element, it was extremely useful regardless of the target's cultivation level. It disrupted the opponent's tempo when channeling magic, securing a huge advantage for the caster!

Heidi was the first to strike, using her Sound Magic to disturb Mo Fan, making it difficult for him to use his magic.

Mo Fan stood still while the Sound Disturbance was making noise in his mind. He slowly closed his eyes, as if he was enjoying some music.

The Sound Disturbance was noisy, like the shrieks of demons or loud clanks and crashes. The target might even hear strange bewitching words, making it difficult to focus. It would severely slow down the target's channeling speed and raise the difficulty of joining the Stars. It was different from the Psychic Element's Psychic Impact, which aimed to break the connections between the Stars right away...

Mo Fan had to admit that Faerun Waterfall was indeed a very useful trial. It had improved Mo Fan's resistance toward the Sound Element significantly, and together with the mental attack from Headmistress Perry, Mo Fan's mental resistance had improved by a huge margin!

"Sound Disturbance of this level is no longer effective against me!" Mo Fan suddenly opened his eyes. They were oddly black; they even reflected a dark glow into Heidi's eyes.

Heidi saw the calm look in Mo Fan's eyes. She was quite surprised at how Mo Fan's mental strength had improved by so much in just a few days.

"Giant's Stomp!" Heidi made her move again. This time, she decisively used the Space Magic instead.

The Giant's Stomp was a modification of the Space Element's Intermediate Spell. An outline resembling the huge foot of a giant appeared above Mo Fan. Snow floating in the air outlined the force there!

The force suddenly descended heavily, like an invisible giant stomping his foot. The thin layer of snow covering the dueling ground collapsed and scattered instantly. Mo Fan seemed to remain at the same spot as the ground collapsed. Some of the people thought he had disappeared with the collapsed ground.

Heidi could not find Mo Fan, yet she heard something vibrating vigorously close to her while the temperature rose rapidly.

"You were controlling water during the last fight at the waterfall, so I wasn't able to use my Fire Magic. This time, I shall let you witness the true strength of my Fire Element!" Mo Fan showed up twenty meters behind Heidi out of nowhere.

Heidi quickly turned around, her eyes emitting strong rays that stabbed at Mo Fan like thousands of swords.

It was a Will attack. Mo Fan's Will was not strong enough to achieve such a feat. It was deadlier than many Advanced Spells!

Mo Fan seemed fearless. He roared loudly, "Break!"

Three different Soul-grade Flames appeared simultaneously around Mo Fan while the faint silhouette of Flame Belle Empress extended from his back, cloaking Mo Fan in a burning outfit, like an armored mantle. The Fire Magic in the area surged toward Mo Fan. The thin layer of snow within a kilometer instantly vaporized!

Three Soul-grade Flames meant three different Domains. When a Domain was strong enough, it could greatly suppress the opponent's mind. A single Domain might not be strong enough to affect Heidi's Will, but when three imperious Fire Domains were stacked on top of one another, it was strong enough to shatter even her Will!

Heidi immediately felt like she had fallen into a furnace as his burning roar struck. Her skin started to blister from the heat, while her blood dried up immediately.

Heidi was a little intimidated, and her Will weakened greatly. The swords that she had Summoned with her Will dissipated greatly. The remaining Will did land on Mo Fan, but it was nowhere enough to break through Mo Fan's fierce flames.

"I can definitely use some practice!" Mo Fan shouted wildly.

The Meteor Scarlet had already taken form, meaning that Mo Fan was finally able to utilize the true strength of the three Soul-grade Flames. Mo Fan was not afraid of facing Mu Xumian, who was a Super Mage, back in the little town. Why would he be afraid of two peak Advanced Mages?

Even if they could pose a threat to a Super Mage by joining hands, Mo Fan would have no problem taking them on at once!

"Control!" Mo Fan clenched his fists. The brown Calamity Fire rose like a tiny but fierce volcano. Its flames spread across half the dueling ground.

The Calamity Fire gave Mo Fan an insane amount of control over the Fire Magic!

The Calamity Fire's strength was five times that of normal fire. It might not be as violent as the Lightning Tyrant that was able to amplify the Lightning Element sixfold, or any other Soul-grade Flame with the same level of amplification as the Lightning Tyrant, but the Calamity Fire's true strength was in its extraordinary control over Fire Magic. The magic particles were extremely obedient to its orders, making him able to cast Fire Spells in all forms!

Mo Fan's control over the Fire Element and his ability to transform Fire Spells was comparable to a Super Mage when under the effects of the Calamity Fire while he was possessed by Flame Belle Empress. The Fire Magic would turn into soldiers fighting for their emperor, allowing Mo Fan to utilize the Fire Magic freely during a battle!

It was the greatest strength of the Calamity Fire!

"Feral Ardent!"

The Ardent Sunset was 4.5 times stronger than normal fire. Its damage amplification was normal among the Soul-grade Fire Seeds, but Mo Fan never thought the Ardent Sunset was weak, as its true strength was its ability to burn vigorously!

It was the bane of insect-type creatures. Not only would its flames set the shells and skins of an insect on fire immediately, the flames would continue to grow stronger as they burned!

When the coverage of the flames was twice its initial area, its damage would double, too!

Therefore, both the Sandstorm Demon Locusts and the Blue Moths were fuel to the Ardent Sunset when they clumped together. Their numbers only allowed the flames to spread further and quicker. When the Ardent Sunset was burning ten times, eleven times, twelve times, or stronger than normal fire, how could those disastrous insects that were so deadly in numbers possibly live for more than a second before it?

It was the nature of the Ardent Sunset, the ability to spread from a small portion of the sky toward the horizon. Mo Fan had yet to discover the limit of the Ardent Sunset's strength!

"Meteor Spread!"

The last Domain was the Meteor Scarlet!

The Meteor Scarlet's damage was 5.5 times that of ordinary fire. Its temperature was extremely high, and its damage was very close to Mo Fan's Lightning Tyrant.

Since Mo Fan had claimed it when it was still a Primitive Soul-grade Flame, the Domain it refined and the effects of its flames were perfectly compatible with the Calamity Fire and the Ardent Sunset!

The longer its flames traveled, the greater their spread was. Both the Sky-Flame Funeral and Fiery Fist were projectiles, so their area would significantly increase during their flight, making it impossible to dodge them!

Obviously, if the three Soul-grade Flames were given to three different people, they were only slightly above average. They were not really that remarkable...

However, when the three Soul-grade Flames were gathered on the same person, it was terrifying for even Mo Fan to estimate the damage of his spell when the effects of the Soul-grade Flames were combined!

Imagine the Sky-Flame Funeral falling from high up in the sky. As the flames burned through the air, the spell's initial coverage of two hundred meters square would eventually increase to four hundred meters square!

The bigger the coverage, the greater the damage of the spell under the effects of the three Soul-grade Flames, especially the Feral Ardent effect from the Ardent Sunset. A single casting of Sky-Flame Funeral could easily end up as a spectacular burning swamp once it landed on the ground!

Mo Fan had been spending a lot of time experimenting on how the three Soul-grade Flames could work together effectively. He had finally achieved some satisfying results lately. Why wouldn't he let these people have a taste of the Fiery Tyrant?

Chapter 1490 Fiery Dragon Strike

"I did say ten minutes, but I will be impressed if you can endure this punch of mine!" Mo Fan proclaimed imperiously.

Heidi did not dare get too close to Mo Fan under the pressure of the three Domains. She quickly blinked to the other side of the dueling ground, around two hundred meters away from Mo Fan. The pressure from the flames was significantly less there.

"I realize you don't really have anything impressive, apart from your way of underestimating others!" Herr Casa was able to hear Mo Fan's arrogant words clearly since he was seated among the spectators. On the other hand, the henchman of the Casas was not as disdainful as Herr Casa. It was difficult to imagine anyone with three Soul-grade Flames and three Domains, all perfectly compatible with one another. Normally, an ordinary Mage could only hold a single Soul-grade Elemental Seed... if that!

The powerful aura of the flames was as intimidating as a roaring furnace. The henchman from the Casas had a grim face. He did not dare underestimate his opponent!

"Fiery Swamp!" Mo Fan's fist was engulfed by terrifying flames. He suddenly fell to one knee and slammed his fist on the ground!

Flames burst into the air and surrounded Mo Fan like a dazzling red burning swamp. Tongues of fire no longer sprouted randomly, as all the Fire Magic had gathered at the swamp. The fiery swamp was burning heartily, turning Mo Fan into a king of flames. Even his eyes were emitting a blazing light!

"Oh, Mo Fan is getting serious!" Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

Zhao Manyan had seen this before. It was the move that Mo Fan had used to knock the Ruler-level creature flying!

"Does this mean he wasn't using his full strength against Heidi?" Li Ximei's eyes glittered.

"Not really... but back then, he was worn out mentally from passing through Faerun Waterfall, while Heidi was meditating in the cave. Mo Fan was clearly at a disadvantage when the battle broke out between them. Besides, Heidi was controlling the waterfall, meaning that Mo Fan's Fire Element was a lot weaker," Zhao Manyan replied.

Headmistress Perry turned up her nose when she heard the words. What Mo Fan did was only good for appearances; who was going to give him so much time to ready a spell in a true battle of life and death?

Heidi and the henchman of the Casas were holding their positions only because they were eager to see how powerful the arrogant man's spell was going to be!

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"You two are being too full of yourselves to not interrupt my spell!" Mo Fan grinned. Even his disdainful grin was spreading raging flames.

"Rise!" He waved the fist that was not touching the ground to the sky. The fiery swamp began to tremble, and scorching lava scattered in the air as a spectacular fiery dragon rose from the middle of it. The dragon soared into the sky, gathering an enormous layer of blazing red fire in the clear sky!

"This..." The henchman from the Casas was stunned upon seeing this.

The wild fiery dragon could easily break through his defense. Why didn't the guy aim the spell at them instead?

The fiery dragon soared into the sky. Everyone raised their heads and looked at its spectacular body... at which point, the fiery dragon suddenly shattered, and poured down like a meteor shower!

"It's growing bigger!" Heidi stared up in astonishment. She realized the whole dueling ground was within the area of the meteorites. The flames burned through the air, spreading further out while growing even hotter!

"Crap!" the henchman of the Casas blurted out.

The same thought crossed Heidi's mind. The blazing flames pouring down from the sky were utterly terrifying. This was already comparable to a Super Spell. She did not expect a mere Advanced Mage to possess such an extraordinary control over the Fire Element!

They had set up their defense with everything they had. The Casa's henchman and Heidi had no choice but to resist the flames together!

The fiery dragons slammed into the ground. Flames exploded across the dueling ground, devouring everything within five hundred meters of the impact point. The onlookers could still see the enormous body of the fiery dragon rolling amid the flames. The light the flames produced lit up the whole area like day. The whole Alps Institute was dyed red, adding enough heat to the icy air to melt the snow!

The flames lasted for quite some time. Headmistress Perry rose to her feet and stared at the sea of flames. Her mouth was gaping open.

Herr Casa was taken by surprise by the scene before him, too. It took him quite some time to recover from his astonishment.

The flames were still burning. Mo Fan, still engulfed in three different Soul-grade Flames walked out from the sea of flames and headed to the other side.

The enormous flames split into half and opened up a path for him...

The dazzling flames slowly dissipated under his control. They had wrought utter destruction upon the place. The dueling ground built with the stone of the icy mountains had been burned to ashes.

"I believe we are done here," Mo Fan looked into the flames and stared at the figure that was on the verge of collapsing.

The henchman from the Casas had already fainted, and was lying on the ground. His defense had been destroyed by the flames. He was severely dehydrated at this point.

Heidi was in better condition. She had yet to fall unconscious, but her eyes no longer had the sharp sapphire-blue glow. She was looking at Mo Fan in confusion and disbelief.

"So this is your true strength?" Heidi watched Mo Fan as he slowly approached her through the flames.

"More or less, but it's extremely difficult to execute the move. I already said that the stupidest thing you two did was giving me the chance to cast as I pleased." The flames covering Mo Fan like a mantle slowly dissipated, revealing his initial appearance.

The Soul Shadow of Flame Belle Empress had vanished too. She had reclaimed her youthful appearance, and was lying on Mo Fan's head, as if she was enjoying this.

Heidi glanced at Little Flame Belle with a wry smile.

Heidi had actually been quite intrigued after meeting Mo Fan at the waterfall, where she learned there was someone who was evenly matched with her. If the guy had not seen something he was not supposed to, she would have been very excited; it had been a long time since she had fought a serious duel!

To her surprise, this guy had not used his full strength during their first fight. When he thoroughly unleashed his flames, it was like a dragon rising into the sky from a deep abyss, revealing an intimidating, enormous power that contained a formidable strength...