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Chapter 161: Plant Element!

The people who disagreed were definitely not few in number. Mo Fan saw that the line by the exit has already formed into a long dragon. From their faces, he could tell that they all had the same expression. It said, "Shit, I will take you down!"

"My name is Zhuang Lifeng, a disciple of the Zhuang family. I haven't liked you since you took a step onto this stage. Do you think you're cool because you have the Summoning Element? I will let you have a taste of the prowess of our Zhuang family!" When Zhuang Lifeng stepped up, he appeared to have a scholarly air about him.

Mo Fan had no choice but to admit that this person's appearance was not bad. With his refined way of announcing his family, as well as carrying an aura that gave the impression he was undertaking the will of the heaven made Mo Fan feel like he needed to give a certain amount of attention to him.

Naturally, Mo Fan didn't become cautious just because of what he had said. It was because Mo Fan could feel that this person gave off a different feeling compared to the others.

"You fanatic, I will eliminate your beast that's abusing others and then teach you a lesson!" Zhuang Lifeng rolled up his sleeves.

The Spirit Wolf didn't bullshit too much with humans, its claws had already stretched out.

Zhuang Lifeng did indeed have the ability. His understanding toward the Wind Element: Wind Trails was far more adept than the guy with the large head from before.

Since the Spirit Wolf was able to reach the third level of charging, Zhuang Lifeng had already laid a Wind Trail domain around the Beast Battle cage. Everyone watched Zhuang Lifeng stop at a certain location, and then disappear from that area in the next second. The Spirit Wolf was only able to leave a small wound on his right arm in the three times he had charged over.

"Beautiful, Zhuang Lifeng! You control this thing!" the fire element girl with a slightly tanned face said.

"Fire Burst, Rupture!!" the girl shouted as a fireball rapidly formed within her palms.

The flames was thrown toward the location the Spirit Wolf was at. Before the Spirit Wolf was able to evade, it exploded forth. The ferocious flames exploded onto the body of the Spirit Wolf, causing him to fly several meters away. The flames was like fire as it sprinkled all over its surrounding.

"Awoooo!" The Spirit Wolf climbed back up and shook off the little flames that were on its body.

This was the first time the Spirit Wolf had received damage. In the beginning, Mo Fan was a little bit worried. However, his worry turned into relief as he saw the will to fight in the Spirit Wolf's eyes.

A Fire Burst: Rupture was still unable to do fatal damage to an evolving stage Spirit Wolf. Furthermore, the Spirit Wolf's physique was already rather sturdy!

"Ignore the Wind person, finish off the other people," Mo Fan said to Spirit Wolf.

Spirit Wolf also noticed that the Wind Magician was relatively quick, and to catch him would be very difficult.

The Spirit Wolf immediately changed its target. Its gaze was directly locked onto the girl who was casting Fire Burst.

The girl didn't have anyone else protecting her. When the Spirit Wolf charged over like a wild beast in the arena, it was completely unstoppable. Even if Zhuang Lifeng was faster, it would still be useless.

"Vine Change, Twist!"

When the Spirit Wolf was roughly twenty meters away from the girl, someone's chanting was heard.

Following that, a strange scene emerged. On the ground where the Spirit Wolf was running, azure vines were suddenly spreading out.

These vines were the size of an adult's arm. The surface of the vine was covered with thorns, and they were extremely shrewd and ferocious under someone's control...

The Spirit Wolf was in the middle of charging. However, just as it stepped into the area, the azure vines quickly grew and forcefully bound themselves to the legs of the Spirit Wolf.

The Spirit Wolf was caught by surprise as it was quickly dragged crashing to the ground, causing a cloud of dust to appear.

"Plant Element??" Mo Fan was astonished as he looked at the Zhuang Lifeng from afar.

Zhuang Lifeng smiled deviously as he said, "Did you really think I was just a Wind Magician?"

After Zhuang Lifeng revealed the second element, the entire audience gasped in surprise.

Yet another Intermediate Magician!!

Zhuang Lifeng had just used the spell of Wind Element, so everyone knew his first Awakening was the Wind Element.

Now, he had used a Plant Magic!

Plant Element was a part of White Magic, and also very rare during Primary level. It was clear that Zhuang Lifeng had achieved the level of an Intermediate Mage, and the Plant Element was the second magic he had Awakened!

Mo Fan had been cautious of this person from the very beginning. As expected, his intuition wasn't wrong at all, this person had advanced into the Intermediate level.

"That's interesting. Unfortunately, the difference between you and that fatty Luo Song is too big," Mo Fan couldn't help but smile as he looked at Zhuang Lifeng.

The face of Zhuang Lifeng no longer have the same proud smile as before. He had a feeling that this Summoner seemed to know something that he didn't.

"Being able to reach the Intermediate level is indeed very good. Unfortunately, you aren't able to properly draw a Star Atlas. Whether it is the Wind Element or the Plant Element, you're simply unable to cast Intermediate Magic!" Mo Fan opened his mouth to say.

Zhuang Lifeng thought he'd be able to scare Mo Fan once he displayed his second Element. However, he never thought that Mo Fan had already seen through it all.

"Just Primary level, don't think for a moment that you can stop my Spirit Wolf!"

Mo Fan's heart was connected with the Spirit Wolf, he knew just what condition it was in!

The Plant Element's Primary spell was classified as a trap spell. If Zhuang Lifeng grasped an even higher level of vines, it would be very hard for the Spirit Wolf to break away...

"Awuuuu!!" The Spirit Wolf let out a roar as he directly used brute force to break away from the devil vines on his body.

The devil vines looked very firm, but it wasn't tough enough. When the Spirit Wolf ferociously used its strength, the vines snapped in half and scattered across the ground.

The Spirit Wolf didn't remain in the same place for long. This part of the arena had already been completely frozen by the Ice Magician. If he were to remain for two more seconds, his four legs would've been frozen as well!

As the Spirit Wolf burst out, his speed made the Ice element's Ice Spread seem like nothing. The Spirit Wolf's objective was naturally the Fire Element girl.

This time, even if she was to run, it'd still be of no use. The Spirit Wolf was lenient as it crashed into the girl's body with its head, causing her to fly out like a kickball before she crashed into the cage.

Fortunately, the cage was made from Water Element and quite soft, or else the crash would've left a couple of broken bones!

After dealing with the most dangerous magician, the Spirit Wolf sent their Ice and Light Element Magicians down in succession. At last, there was only the Zhuang Lifeng remaining.

After Zhuang Lifeng saw his comrades being taken care of so easily, a vicious thought flashed through his mind.

"You fool, do you really think that I can only deal with your Summoned beast? If a Summoner doesn't know how to protect himself, then the Summoned beast will be useless even if it's really strong!" Zhuang Lifeng's figure suddenly disappeared.

As the Spirit Wolf was in the middle of dealing with others, Zhuang Lifeng actually used his Wind Tunnel to race towards Mo Fan!

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Chapter 162: Only you're an Intermediate?

Zhuang Lifeng's move was outside of everyone's expectations!

In this competition, the challengers were supposed to eliminate the summoned beasts! This act of Zhuang Lifeng was out of the box, and mmediately caused dissatisfaction among the Summoner students!

"This is against the rules! How could he attack the Summoner straight away!" shouted Hai Daifu without hesitation.

"Not really, this competition is a battle between the Summoners and the people of the other side. There was one time where one person defeated our school long ago, and the senior that represented our school had a Summoned beast way stronger than Mo Fan's," Jiang said Yunming calmly.

As a teacher, Jiang Yunming did not talk about the situations that could possibly occur in a battle to his students, and he also had not told them that the Summoners could be a target as well in the battle...

Sometimes, only by experiencing something would someone truly remember a lesson!

Besides, in a real battle against demons and monsters, a Summoner had to learn how to protect himself!

"Damn, Mo Fan only managed to fend off seventy-nine of them, and is still quite far away from reaching one hundred...." said an unhappy Hai Dafu.

The spirit wolf was invincible. It had managed to fend off seven or eight waves of attackers already, but no one expected that someone experienced like Zhuang Lifeng would pop out o nowhere and attack the Summoner straight away...

"Such big words he used, and thanks to him, we have now offended the students of the other schools!" cursed Wang Li.

Zhuang Lifeng had the Wind Element his side; he was so fast the dust on the ground was split apart by his high speed!

As he drew closer and closer, he could clearly see the provoking face of that Summoner student.

Idiot, how dare he act so tough and strong with just those puny capabilities of his! Even without using his magic, Zhuang Lifeng would be able to knock out this Summoner student just using the speed he was traveling!

Of course, Zhuang Lifeng was still observing every move made by Mo Fan carefully, and he had prepared himself to change to another way of attacking as long as Mo Fan showed any sign of using any magic equipment.

Light??

Why is there light on this guy's hand, it does not seem like he is using any magic equipment!

Wait a minute, purple light?!?

Zhuang Lifeng's expression froze in an instant!

Other than some exclusive Elements, the only Element that emits purple rays is the freaking Lightning Element!

"I don't remember saying that I am not an Intermediate Mage..." drawled Mo Fan, mockery in his eyes as they started to emit bright purple rays.

The purple Star Path was formed and countless lightning arcs sparked around Mo Fan like slithering snakes.

"Lightning Strike, Fierce Whip!!"

At this range, there was not even a second for Zhuang Lifeng to activate any of his defensive magical gear at all.

The lightning arcs merged together in a blink of an eye, turning into ferocious purple serpents that charged out and whipped their bodies towards Zhuang Lifeng mercilessly.

Upon seeing the serpents, Zhuang Lifeng immediately reacted and tried to evade their attacks.

However, Mo Fan knew that this guy could move at high speed, and so he specifically activated the second level Lighting Strike. With the relentless and rampaging thunder whips striking everywhere, Zhuang Lifeng would not be able to dodge his attacks even if he twice as fast as he was!

Once he was struck by one of the Lighting Strikes, the other strikes would lash towards the target like snakes stalking their prey, before converging on and devouring the target!

Zhuang Lifeng's Wind Trail was destroyed by the lightning whip, and purple Lightning sparks were sizzling all over his body. He couldn't even move a finger now, let alone run like he had been!

"Eighty of you..."

Mo Fan on the other hand, did not release the Lighting Strike completely, because Zhuang Lifeng might pass out straight away. With a smile, Mo Fan ignored the paralyzed Zhuang Lifeng as he only considered Zhuang Lifeng's failure another minor event on the road to his eventual victory.

Zhuang Lifeng was down on the ground, his face very pale. He looked at Mo Fan, who was standing right in front of him.

Intermediate level Mage.... No wonder he dared to provoke everyone!

When Zhuang Lifeng failed, the people sitting out in the seats were all startled.

It was already surprising enough that Zhuang Lifeng had displayed another Element of magic. After all, that meant that there was yet another Intermediate level Mage among the new students.

However, before anyone could recover from the shock given them by Zhuang Lifeng, that arrogant Summoner pummeled even more surprises into everyone with a surprise Lighting Strike!

He... he was also an Intermediate level mage!

Damn, we know that the Pearl Institute had a lot of strong students, but there shouldn't be that many Intermediate level Mages!

The new students were basically not even twenty years old, and those that advanced into Intermediate level Mage before twenty years old were all monsters! Now, including Luo Song, there were already three of them!

Perhaps the latter two did not acquire any difficult Intermediate magicks, but with that monstrous talent of theirs, it is only a matter of time before they managed to do so!

"He... he is also a Lightning Mage?" asked a girl with a ponytail, looking at Xu Shaoting with surprise all over her face.

Xu Shaoting only smiled speechlessly at her question and did not say anything at all.

Back then, after the battle at the Mu Family, Xu Shaoting had immediately stopped acting proudly in front of Mo Fan after witnessing Mo Fan's power, which far exceeded his own.

"Then, did he acquire any Intermediate Lightning Element magic?" pressed the girl with the ponytail.

"I don't know!" Xu Shaoting replied with a shake of his head.

"Then he is unstoppable! With an evolved spirit wolf and his expertise in Lightning Strike, no one will be able to beat him!"

"Only by dragging it out will we win, drag out things long enough for his spirit wolf to use up all its energy!"

Time passed slowly, as the challengers came up one after another.

One by one they came, and one by one they fell. After a few tries, more and more 'bodies' lay underneath Mo Fan and his spirit wolf's legs.

In the battle, Mo Fan continued to support his spirit wolf by using Lightning Strike.

The Lighting Strike was very good for crowd control, and this greatly eased the burden on the spirit wolf. Even a strong summoned beast like the wolf would not be able to fight non-stop.

Soon, more than a hundred challengers had fallen!

This was very good news to the students from the Summoner School, as their resources were now secured.

Before they entered the competition, none of them could have dreamed that it would be Mo Fan that stood out and turned the tables. Now, everyone admired Mo Fan for what he had done, except for Wang Liting.

After all, not anyone could be like Mo Fan and overwhelm students from an entire school that easily!

Even after more than a hundred of them fell, the challengers continued to come in.

Who wanted to lose?

Thus, even after knowing that they might not be able to win, they blatantly challenged Mo Fan in hopes of wearing down the spirit wolf.

With this thought in their mind, more and more challengers fell. Soon the number was about to breach a hundred and fifty people.

The achievements of Mo Fan had completely cowed the other students.

"Idiots! A five person team, each and every one is a Primary Mage, and they failed to form a good synchronization with each other! They are just there to feed the wolf!"

Chapter 163: Cruel Thunderbolt!

"Dean Xiao, it has been already a hundred and fifty students, are we really going to give all the resources to him if he defeats two hundred of them?" asked Zhong Zhenghua, the chairman of the Earth School.

At first, no one took Mo Fan's words seriously, and they all treated him as a lunatic.

But now, as the number drew closer and closer to the number given out by Mo Fan, they were all tensing up.

If just Luo Song and Zhuang Lifeng were Intermediate level Mages, and the others were only Primary level Mages, then even sending another fifty men would not be able to change the outcome of this match!

When they thought about it again, the spirit wolf was perhaps way too strong. Even when it was still evolving, it shouldn't have any strength left after so long!

Judging from the injuries on the wolf, it shouldn't be able to keep up anymore, but the wolf still gave off a terrifying presence, as if it could still fight another hundred challengers!

"Brother, it is your turn now. Our resources will be taken away if we allow these idiots to fool around any longer," spoke up a young man with a handsome appearance.

"Your thoughts are exactly same as mine. Sigh... I did not want to fight at all. Well, not here at least," answered a burly young man, as he stood up from his chair with confidence in his eyes.

"This is actually quite interesting. A pawn from nowhere came to Shanghai and caused such a ruckus. Who would have thought someone from the capital would steal the spotlight from us, and then there's this little fish here.... Bai Cangfeng, you were the first among us to finish a Star Atlas, so we will leave the spotlight for you," said another elegant and graceful man as he toyed with an expensive ring on his finger.

"Of course, here's my advice to the few of you. Spend more time on your cultivation, or you will only be able to hide here when a situation like this occurs again. You have shamed the four families of the Mo Du," laughed the burly man called Bai Cangfeng.

"Hmph, there are always people who are lucky enough to enter the Intermediate level at an early age, but what then? There are so many people in this country, and what we do not lack the most is geniuses. They might be a genius right now, but who can guarantee that these geniuses will be as strong in the future!" retorted Shen Shanhe.

"Learn to control your Star Atlas properly. I will end this brat's streak right away and let the students of Ming Zhu University know that our Bai Family are the kings of the Mo Du!" laughed Bai Cangfeng as he walked down towards the arena.

Bai Cangfeng took his time as he entered the arena, since there were over twenty people still in front of him

Anyhow, as long as there were not more than fifty people, that brat's spirit wolf would definitely be defeated at the hands of Bai Cangfeng.

"Buddy, which school are you from? We think that..."

With a glance, Bai Cangfeng waved his hands and rejected the student who appeared to be the leader of a five man group by saying, "I don't plan on fighting together with you. I will be sufficient to deal with a spirit wolf with no stamina left and a half-assed Intermediate level Mage."

After that, he ignored those guys and proceeded into the entrance of the arena alone.

"Damn, finally, someone powerful!"

"Another twenty more to go until two hundred, thank heaven... By the way, this man looks familiar, I feel like I've seen him somewhere before?" wondered the leader of the group of students.

"He is Bai Cangfeng, from the Bai Family!"

"Yes, our hope has arrived! It's Bai Cangfeng!"

Immediately, Dean Xiao and the other heads of various schools all landed their eyes on Bai Cangfeng. Among them, a lady from the Holy School smiled and said gently, "And here I thought my nephew would be able to sit back patiently."

The Bai Family has taken action, this mess should end here now, thought a relieved Zhou Zhenghua.

"The resources given to the new students might not be able to interest the people from huge families like the Bai Family, but they probably couldn't stand aside when the reputation of Ming Zhu University is being threatened," said the lady.

In the arena, Bai Cangfeng was already standing there alone, totally confident.

He looked just like Luo Song, who had single-handedly decimated the three Summoner students just a little while ago. Both walked into the arena alone and were facing off against Summoned beasts that had long ago proven to be difficult to dealt with calmly.

"You are Mo Fan?" asked Bai Cangfeng as a gentle smile appeared on his face. He focused on Mo Fan and said, "Interesting, I have to say that you are one of the best among the new students at the school. However, you and I both know that once we made it to this level, Primary level mages are nothing more than just puny insects... The so-called two hundred people here are just fools that came in groups of five, there's nothing to be proud of if all you did was just bully them."

Mo Fan on the other hand, was also staring at this guy who was about to fight him by himself. Judging from this person's presence, Mo Fan knew that this new opponent possessed strength far superior to Zhuang Lifeng.

"You are quite smart, actually, to be able to exploit the advantages of the Intermediate level to obtain more resources. Perhaps it was fine for you if you had only offended those without a strong background, but don't you think that you forgot about the others with a huge background among the new students? Damn you!"

Bai Cangfeng put up an angered expression and in just an instant, tore his gentle image apart as he cursed at Mo Fan.

However, he stopped cursing almost instantly as he saw that Mo Fan had already started forming a violet Star Atlas while he was talking. If it wasn't for his senses detecting that a huge amount of Lightning energy had started accumulating around him, Bai Cangfeng might not even have realized the Star Atlas was forming, because this sneaky bastard had used the body of the spirit wolf to block his line of sight!

"Just shut up, will you?" scolded Mo Fan.

"!!!!" Bai Cangfeng was rendered speechless.

The Star Atlas had completely formed under Mo Fan's feet, the Star Paths started transmitting violet energy, and each time the energy passed from one Star Path to another, the power of the Lightning Star Atlas would increase little by little.

When the time had come, Mo Fan pointed his index finger towards the blue skies above!

Without any fancy moves or signs, the Intermediate level Lightning Elemental magic formed out of nowhere. It gave off a murderous feeling of wanting to kill, without any other nonsense. As Mo Fan pointed his finger upwards, thunderclouds formed on top of Bai Cangfeng out of nowhere!

It did not take long before the lightning started going on a rampage everywhere around the arena!

Hong~~~!!!!

Ear-piercing thunderclaps shrieked across the arena, and caused some of the students to cover their ears in fear.

In front of Mo Fan's eyes, the violet lightning struck down from the skies, and the bolt flew straight towards Bai Cangfeng like an slithering dragon charging towards its prey.

With a destructive boom, the lightning landed right on Bai Cangfeng! Before the lightning even landed, the ground around Bai Cangfeng was already being torn apart by the massive amount of electricity!

The energy was so strong that even Teacher Gu Han, who was standing there safeguarding the students, frowned and showed a slightly nervous expression.

To be honest, even he did not manage to react in time, and now he was unsure if he could even help Bai Cangfeng withstand this lightning magic unleashed by Mo Fan....

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Chapter 164: Invincible

BOOM!

The floor of the arena stage shattered under the horrifying thunderstrike! Although the Thunderbolt was swift and strong, it was not as fancy as a Lightning Strike. But at the same time, it possessed the strongest destructive power of all the Intermediate spells! If Bai Cangfeng didn't have any defensive magic equipment, he would be crushed for sure!!

In the nick of time, a golden ray appeared from nowhere, shrouding Bai Cangfeng entirely as it turned into a golden barrier.

Bai Cangfeng, who had finally pulled himself out of his state of shock, quickly summoned his own defensive magic equipment. However, it was obvious that Teacher Gu Han's defensive magic had gotten into place ahead of his gear.

Right after that, Bai Cangfeng was slammed right to the ground by the impact of the Thunderbolt. Thanks to his magic gear and Teacher Gu Han's magic nullifying some of the destructive force of the Thunderbolt, he only suffered some minor injuries. However, Bai Cangfeng was still trembling at the close call!!

"Bastard! I will kill you!!" Bai Cangfeng stood up angrily, and fire rose within his eyes.

How could this guy attack first before the teacher even give the signal?

And he even dumped an Intermediate Lightning spell without saying a word! Bai Cangfeng had been thinking about how his opponent would deal with him, perhaps he would cast an Intermediate spell just like him, but he had never expected the outcome would be like this!

"You're out!" Gu Han said without hesitation to Bai Cangfeng, as he exhaled a long and relieved breath of air.

"What? Why? I still have my magic armor equipment, I didn't even need your help! This is your own miscalculation!" replied the frustrated Bai Cangfeng.

To Bai Cangfeng's dismay, Gu Han answered coldly, "If it wasn't because of me just now, you might have been killed straight away! At the least, you had not prepared yourself to use your magic equipment at the time he completed his Intermediate spell!"

"Nonsense! With my reaction speed-" shouted Bai Cangfeng angrily.

Did he just get disqualified before he could even do anything?

Yes, he did! Since the start, he had not thought that his opponent would throw out an Intermediate level Lightning spell, catching him off guard. However, that did not mean that he couldn't use his magic equipment in time!

"How rude! Get lost from my sight!" Gu Han, however, did not go easy on Bai Cangfeng. He simply waved his hand and formed a Wind Element Star Atlas on the ground.

A wild wind rose, Gu Han's clothes waving with it.

In just an instant, the air within the arena seemed to have been sucked away entirely. Teacher Gu Han was standing in the center of the storm's eye, looking just like a demon rising from the vortex, standing there high and mighty...

Shocked, Bai Cangfeng stared at Teacher Gu Han with an empty mind. Finally, he gave both Mo Fan and Gu Han cold glares before getting down from the arena angrily.

He was extremely frustrated and stressed out that he was eliminated before he could do anything.

And that was not the thing that bothered him the most. He felt that his magic equipment could have helped him withstand Mo Fan's attack, but that busybody teacher acted quicker than he had!

If a teacher interfered for someone during the battle, that particular person was disqualified, so how was Bai Cangfeng supposed to remain calm?

"Teacher Gu Han is so strong!"

"What a short tempered teacher.... Come to think about it again, that Thunderbolt just now-!"

"An Intermediate level Lightning magic! What the hell! I am a main in the Lightning element and I have yet to enter the Intermediate level! Now, a Summoner main out of nowhere can already unleash an Intermediate level Lightning magic!? What on Earth!?"

Upon seeing Mo Fan's Intermediate level Lightning magic, an uproar immediately occurred among the students of the Lightning School.

The appearance of a Thunderbolt was just like lightning striking down around the students on a sunny day. They just couldn't accept it even now!

Another Intermediate level Mage, and he was a mage that could already cast Intermediate level magic!!!

This guy was just like Luo Song!

Luo Song was a mage from the Ice Element. The magic of the Ice chain was already bad enough, but as the strongest Element among the classical Elements, the Lightning Element seemed to be much stronger.

Just like Bai Cangfeng, who did not expect the sudden attack launched by Mo Fan, the other students also did not foresee it. That attack of Mo Fan was just like lightning striking down out of nowhere!

And it was only now that everyone knew why this Summoner mage dared to provoke every new student present today. He was not just a mage that had an evolved Summoned beast, but also a crazily strong Intermediate Lightning mage!

"The combat power of Mo Fan... an Intermediate level Lightning mage... Perhaps Bai Cangfeng would still be no match for Mo Fan even if he wasn't disqualified... An Intermediate level Lightning mage is just way too strong against those of the same level!" Hai Dafu's mouth had not closed once after Mo Fan unleashed his destructive Lightning magic.

The other Summoner students basically wanted to kneel down before Mo Fan and worship him ever since the Thunderbolt made its appearance in his hands. Among the students, Wang Liting had the richest facial expression!

Upon looking at the scene where the young man stood tall and mighty on the arena, and not even a person dared to challenge him again, no one could not admire the young man, even if they did not like him!

"There are a few that are still going to look for their own deaths now."

"But there's nothing they can do, Mo Fan will win straight if no one challenges him anymore."

"Only a few more to go now, he has defeated 189 challengers now."...

"Another two groups of challengers, sigh...I wonder why they stepped out now. One of them may be just like Zhuang Lifeng, who Awakened another Element, but being unable to cast any Intermediate level magic means that he is no match for Mo Fan..."

"Oh shit! Seems like we are going to acquire the resources of every School for ourselves!!" shouted Hai Dafu happily as he suddenly realized that point.

"Bro, we would probably only get what belongs to us, those resources will belong only to Mo Fan."

Jiang Yunming nodded slightly as he agreed that Mo Fan had no reason to share the acquired resources with them.

"199!" declared Dean Xiao loudly to the new students, telling them that they had only one last chance.

"Let me clarify this, if you have yet to enter the Intermediate level, or if you have, but are unable to cast any Intermediate level magic, I suggest you stand down and step aside. It is good that you have the courage and bravery to fight, but you will be making a fool out of yourself if you charge at the rock with an egg!" said Zhou Zhenghua, who couldn't watch anymore.

And as soon as he said this, the entire stadium turned quiet.

Luo Song clenched his fists. He regretted that he had entered the arena way too early, or he might have been able to take Mo Fan down with him after giving all he had. Now, the resources for all the new students would be given to Mo Fan. This was a treatment not even the children of the rich families out there could receive!

And if Mo Fan really received so many resources for himself, then he, Luo Song, would be outrun by Mo Fan by a huge gap!

Damn, were there no more Intermediate level mages??

Impossible, there must be more than just us, they just don't want to get involved since the resources are barely anything to those who are at the Intermediate level...

But the thing is, will they be able to stop themselves from being provoked??

An Intermediate Lightning mage might not be easy deal with, but this brat obviously has no magic gear on him, so what is there to be afraid of?

"Someone is up for the challenge!"

Suddenly, a voice was heard shouting from one of the seats among the spectators. The silent arena turned lively again as everyone's eyes landed on the new challenger.

What appeared within their vision, however, was a an extremely beautiful and curvaceous young woman. What made her stand out the most was not her courage to step up at this crucial moment, but her calm!

In no time, someone quickly recognized her and called out her name.

"Mu Nujiao!"

Chapter 165: The Storm Girl

"It's her?" Shan Shenhe blurted out in surprise as he looked towards the woman heading for the entrance.

On the other side, Bai Cangfeng was also stunned.

Everyone among the rich and noble families knew who this lady was, but at the same time, none of them saw this coming. They simply did not think that this lady would get involved in this matter.

Noises filled up the entire arena as everyone talked and asked one another questions, as they had not expected that the final challenger would be such a pretty lady.

Almost everyone knew about this lady but that was because her beauty had caused an uproar among the male students during the school opening ceremony. She was quickly acknowledged as one of the goddesses among the new female students.

She became so famous so quickly that even someone like Mo Fan who paid little to no attention to gossips knew about this lady through his roommates, as they constantly talked about her.

As the lady entered the arena, Mo Fan took a closer look at her.

He then realized that everything he once heard about her was completely insufficient to describe her true beauty; each and every single rumor he had heard was unable to describe her beauty. She was so elegant and graceful that she felt distant from any mortal's reach, which made her lethally attractive.

The girls in the larger cities are indeed better! I am sure that someone will be willing to pay any cost in order to get married to a lady like this!

"Awooooooooo"\"!" Obviously, the spirit wolf was not someone who would enjoy the beauty of this lady; its eyes were glowing green as they stared at her with deeply condensed wariness and hostility.

Clearly, it also felt that this lady was not someone average like the puny pawns before her!

"So, you are Mu Nujiao?" asked Mo Fan, his tone filled with interest as he looked at her.

The lady nodded slightly to Mo Fan's question and showed no other emotion but eagerness to fight.

Right now, Mo Fan felt that this lady was indeed beautiful, but what he saw in her eyes was something as sharp as the tip of a knife, a true eagerness to fight. All of this suggested that this lady called a goddess by the others was not someone approachable.

"How about we make a deal?" Mo Fan asked as he tried to keep his distance from Mu Nujiao, to prevent her from catching him off guard while they were talking, even though he believed that this lady would not do things like that.

"Hmm?" Confusion quickly arose in the Mu Nujiao's eyes.

What else could be talked about at this point? Originally, Mu Nujiao would not have gotten involved in this competition, but since this competition had progressed to this point, she could no longer stand aside and sit back while the resources of her school were being raided by someone else.

"You are the last person I have to challenge. As long as I defeat you, I will be able to obtain a huge sum of resources. I can feel that you are actually kinda strong... How about this? Even if you won, you only secured a pitiful portion of resources for your school and if I win... I will be able to obtain all of the resources!" said Mo Fan as his eyes shone brightly with hope.

On the other hand, Mu Nujiao, who was also a very intelligent person, immediately realized Mo Fan's intentions; she felt funny upon realizing Mo Fan's motive and remained calm as she asked, "So what?"

"You should know by now. How about I take seventy percent and you take thirty? How's that?" replied Mo Fan, as if he was a cunning fox that had been dwelling in the field of business for many years.

Upon hearing this, the expressions of those who heard Mo Fan's suggestion, which included Dean Xiao, the heads of the various schools, and Teacher Gu Han were all extremely rich.....

Can you have more dignity and pride for yourself?!

Where was the Mo Fan that had fought against so many people with no fear, where was the Mo Fan that said out loud proudly that he wanted to rob everyone of their resources???

How can someone so ruthless like that turn into a sly and cunning merchant in just the blink of an eye!

"..." Mu Nujiao stood there as she felt angry and amused at the same time; never had she come across someone like Mo Fan who was so shameless, it was as if his pride was eaten by stray dogs!

"So you are planning to give away thirty percent of what is supposed to be yours after such a long and tough battle, just like that?" Mu Nujiao asked, as she stared at Mo Fan.

"Take it as a token of friendship. You are such a beautiful lady and as a man that admires and appreciates all pretty and good things in this world, I wouldn't mind giving away a little portion of my gains," replied Mo Fan firmly.

"Then... what if I want seventy percent?" Mu Nujiao asked.

Mo Fan's mouth twitched upon her proposal.

Damn, why is this damn woman so greedy? I tried to be good to her by not trying to fight with her, and she is actually asking for more now? How dare she asked for even more now? Is she trying to force me to fight her!?

"Stop wasting your time and saliva. Let us begin!" All the while, all Mu Nujiao wanted was a fight!

To be honest, the level of fighting in this competition was originally more than just boring to mages on the Intermediate level like her, which naturally turned them off. Now however, with Mo Fan who wiped out the entire Primary level new students, he successfully garnered the attention and interest of Mu Nujiao!

And those who knew Mu Nujiao well enough had always described her as a person who looked like an angel, but deep within her was a hunger and thirst for battle!

"Shit! Damn woman!" cursed Mo Fan quietly as he felt the surging battle intent and the relentless elemental typhoon rising around Mu Nujiao.

If it wasn't because her strength was even stronger than his, Mo Fan would not even have bothered trying to negotiate with her!

What's so great about having a higher cultivation level!?

If you want to fight, then I will fight and burn you to a crisp!

"Hu hu hu hu hu hu~~~~~~"

The air within the arena was vacuumed away and wild winds started blowing.

With Mu Nujiao as the center of a jade green Wind Star Atlas, the raging airflow went on a rampage around the arena, sucking everything around the field up with it as it passed through everything!

From just a tiny whirlwind, it turned into a huge whirlwind as tall as the stadium with a diameter of two meters!!

"Wind Disc Tornado!" whispered Mu Nujiao softly, yet seriously.

Wind was supposed to be invisible, but after the tornado dragged up the sand, dust, and debris on the ground, it slowly formed a marvelous and gigantic body.

The tornado twisted, spun around the arena and created an airflow flowing so fast that whenever the wind blew pass the people, they felt that the wind was cutting them!. As seconds passed, the tornado became stronger and stronger, and it became difficult to stand properly without being blown away and end up being torn apart by the tornado!!

"Shit! Fifty! I can only give you at most fifty percent!" Mo Fan's voice could be heard coming faintly from the center of the storm, but gradually, his voice faded away.

In Mu Nujiao's eyes, Mo Fan saw only sheer will and determination as she continued to control the Wind Disc Tornado, which charged towards Mo Fan and his spirit wolf unstoppably.

The dust flew all over the place as the storm continued to wail around the arena, blurring everyone's vision. Mu Nujiao seemed to become the one in control of everything within the arena.

The tornado might have only a diameter of two meters, but if an average person stood within ten meters of the tornado, the person would be dragged into it. Within five meters, perhaps a car would be dragged away easily as well.

Mo Fan was incredibly unhappy.

He had known that Mu Nujiao was a very strong opponent from the moment he first saw her.

As he had expected, he had only formed two out of three parts of his Lightning Star Atlas, and this woman has already completed casting her Intermediate Wind magic....

Chapter 166: Thunder Attack!

If his casting speed was slower than his opponent, the one who would die in a battle would be him if he insisted on trying to cast his spell. Thus, Mo Fan was driven into a situation where he had to give up forming his Star Atlas, and instead whistled towards his spirit wolf.

The smart spirit wolf immediately understood Mo Fan's intentions and rushed towards Mo Fan at lightning speed.

As soon as the wolf ran past Mo Fan, he quickly grabbed onto its long fur before pulling himself onto its back agilely.

"Run, run towards the center, far away from the tornado!" shouted Mo Fan towards his summoned beast.

Without slowing down, the wolf ran as ordered by Mo Fan while a dust storm approached them quickly from behind. If the spirit wolf ran a little bit slower, both the wolf and Mo Fan would be within ten meters of the tornado and their speed would decrease drastically as it drew them in.

With Mo Fan on its back, the spirit wolf continued running away. Fortunately for them, the arena was huge enough for them and they could only hope that they would be able to shake away the rampaging wind beast!

Damn!, shouted Mo Fan in his heart as they finally arrived at the end of the arena after dashing away from the tornado.

When he turned around and looked at the tornado that was still approaching them without any signs of stopping, he wanted to negotiate with Mu Nujiao again by giving her seventy percent of the resources, but she would not be able to hear it anymore due to the howling wind.

"Wuuuu~~~" The spirit wolf howled softly towards Mo Fan, signaling him to hide at the corner of the barrier.

Fast enough that Mo Fan couldn't react in time, the wolf had already turned around and stared at the approaching tornado with its green eyes.

"Hou!!!!"

"Hou!!!!!"

"Hou!!!!!!"

The wolf raised its head and shot out three flying Wind Sand breaths towards the tornado!

Its flying wind sand breath was a move that utilized the power of Wind, and the wolf wanted to use its own Wind magic to neutralize the Wind Disc Tornado.

However, the spirit wolf's magic was not strong enough to withstand an Intermediate level Wind magic. It was just like a kindergartener trying to shove an adult away, which would do barely anything towards the adult.

"Ah wooo!!!" Upon realizing that what it had done was in vain, the spirit wolf let out a long howl.

And before Mo Fan could give the wolf any other orders, the wolf had already charged straight towards the tornado, attempting to withstand the vortex with its own body.

'Spirit wolf!" murmured the stunned Mo Fan. Is the wolf trying to use its body to fight against the Wind Disc Tornado??

Mo Fan clearly remembered that day where the berserk One-Eyed Wolf that was on the same level with a Spirit Wolf failed to take on an Intermediate-level magic and now, even if spirit wolf survived, it would also have its bones all shattered into pieces after ramming into the tornado!

Within the dust storm, the spirit wolf could not be seen clearly anymore, all that was left was just a black figure representing the wolf moving faster and faster.

In the end, Mo Fan clearly saw the figure of his wolf being hurled towards the center of the tornado...

His spirit wolf obviously was sent into the air after it collided with the tornado!

Fortunately, what the wolf did was not in vain, as the tornado finally stopped moving forward and the power of the wind also decreased after it rammed into it.

At the back of the storm, it was barely a second before Mu Nujiao noticed the spirit wolf that was struggling in the air.

Right after the entire tornado dispersed, the Summoned beast fell towards the ground from thirty meters up in the air....

The spirit wolf had already lost its balance, it might land head-first, which could be instantly lethal!

"Up!"

Mu Nujiao raised her hands, formed a gust of wind that buoyed the spirit wolf slightly, slowing down the wolf's plummet and saving it from death.

However, when the wolf landed on the ground, it still suffered a heavy injury which completely immobilized it.

The Wind Disc Tornado appeared in an instant, and disappeared in split-seconds as well.

At the far end of the barrier, Mo Fan let out a relieved breath as soon as he saw the spirit wolf was saved from death.

"Thank you for your mercy, but I will not surrender without a fight!" shouted Mo Fan as he stared at Mu Nujiao who was far away with a sharp gaze.

Ever since the beginning, Mo Fan has deemed this lady to be a very dangerous opponent, and he was right.

The spirit wolf has risked itself, squeezed out its remaining strength to neutralize the attack of its owner's opponent. Mo Fan felt that he must not let down his loyal summoned beast!

"Show me your true strength!" said Mu Nujiao.

Mo Fan quickly returned his summoned beast back into the dimensional space so it could rest and get healed up. After all, the wolf has been fighting for him for a very long time, and this woman had to be dealt with by himself personally.

At the same time, without any delay or hesitation, Mu Nujiao started forming another Star Atlas, clearly visible from the countless Star Paths appearing around her.

"Not on my watch!" shouted Mo Fan, who obviously did not want his opponent to have the chance to cast her spell.

He raised his hand, and a violet Star Path was formed in an instant.

Violet lightning started forming on top of Mo Fan's head; with a grasp and a hurl, the violet lightning shot straight across the arena and flew straight towards Mu Nujiao who was halfway forming her Star Atlas!

Upon seeing the incoming lightning, Mu Nujiao inevitably had to avoid the attack and as a result, the spell she was channelling was disrupted.

Mu Nujiao had not seen that coming; she thought he would fight her with his own Intermediate magic. Instead her opponent canceled her spell channelling by using a basic level spell, which surprisingly proved to be quite efficient!

The Star Paths quickly formed a Lightning Star Atlas, pumping energy into his surroundings and infusing the energy right into Mo Fan.

With the energy surging within him, his hair standing up, lightning sparked around his body. With a shout, Mo Fan pointed his finger towards the skies, manipulating the raging lightning into coming down from the skies and turning them into a horrifying Thunderbolt!

An Intermediate-tier Lightning magic was formed, and thunderclouds appeared on the top of Mu Nujiao!

"Hua!!!!"

With a ear-piercing noise shrieking around the arena, the thundercloud gained the attention of everyone.

Violet lightning came rushing down from the clouds, tearing the area apart with relentless power, and struck towards Mu Nujiao mercilessly!

Unlike the Wind Disc Tornado, which first pumped out all the air around it to form a tornado before going on a rampage, the Thunderbolt was more straightforward. It just absorbed enough energy before it rained down from the skies.

Thus, the Thunderbolt might not be able to sweep across the surroundings like the Wind Disc Tornado could, but once the Thunderbolt struck someone precisely, there would be a very high chance that the person would die on the spot under it horrendous power!

Versatile Mage

Chapter 167: Forest of Kun Gao

The reason why the Thunderclap was so strong was that it could destroy anything in a blink of an eye without leaving any traces behind, which was also why Teacher Gu Han had acted at once even when Bai Cang Feng had his magic equipment. In truth, the Intermediate-level Lightning magic: Thunderclap was too ruthless. Even with the magic equipment, Bai Cang Feng would still probably be crushed in an instant. Thus, even when Bai Cang Feng was confident that he could repel Mo Fan's attack, Teacher Gu Han felt that there was no reason for him to risk being derelict of his duty.

And now, Mu Nujiao was now faced with the same thing experienced by Bai Cang Feng.

As the Thunderclap struck, one would suffer extreme injuries, if not death, if he or she failed to evade the devastating attack. It was also insufficient to possess defensive magic equipment, as the Thunderclap might just shatter the magic equipment along with its owner!

But this time, Gu Han stood aside calmly.

He had already seen Mu Nujiao's defensive measures. Besides, from the perception of Gu Han, Mu Nujiao was entirely out of that idiot Bai Cang Feng's league!

"Wind Trail-Drifting Shadow!" Mu Nujiao, who was still moving slowly, suddenly shifted swiftly as soon as the thunderous storm shrouded the air above her.

In the midst of the raging lightning, her curvaceous body could be seen moving agilely on the set up Wind Trails, her clothes dancing around her from her rapid movement.

The raging lightning went on a rampage on the arena, drilling out a huge hole on the ground with relentless power. But Mu Nujiao had already traveled ten meters away from the spot!

If the Lightning Star Atlas was completed before the Star Trail was released, the Thunderclap would definitely be an attack that could not be evaded. Too bad for Mo Fan, Mu Nujiao has already prepared herself for this attack, praised Gu Han in his heart as he nodded his appreciation.

Ruthless and swift, that was the style of Intermediate Lightning magic!

And judging from what Mu Nujiao had pulled off, she obviously had a certain amount of understanding of the Intermediate Lightning magic, and so she set up her Wind Trails long ago.

With that, all she had to do was wait until Mo Fan to completed his spell and quickly shift her position away from his attack as soon as the thunderous cloud took shape.

If she had moved slightly earlier, he would have been able to lock on to her again, and if she was too slow, the speed of her wind would be no match for the lightning. Hence, she chose a very precise moment and made use of her Primary magic to evade Mo Fan's Intermediate Thunderclap!

What an incredible woman! She actually dodged the Thunderclap!, thought the now-shocked Mo Fan.

Now, he had finally met a strong mage and unlike those students who knew nothing more than just studying the moves and applying their knowledge without creativity and flexibility, Mu Nujiao had obviously been showered with countless battles. Those battles granted her quite a bit of knowledge on the Intermediate tier magicks!

After all, being able to grasp ahold on the timing and location of the final point of the Thunderclap was not something just anyone could do...

"Seems like you are going to lose!"

Using the Wind Trails she had cast, Mu Nujiao now stood at a place where Mo Fan's attacks could not reach.

This time, she would not give Mo Fan even the slightest chance to cast another Thunderclap!

"Really? If you use the Wind Disc Tornado again, I will have already evaded it long before it reaches me," said Mo Fan as he looked at her.

The Wind Disc Tornado could cover a very huge area, but its speed was relatively slow. Hence, during the time it traveled from one end to the other of the arena, Mo Fan would have enough time to take measures against the tornado.

"Have I ever said that I was going to use any Wind Element magic?" replied Mu Nujiao as a bright and sweet smile blossomed on her face.

The smile was so beautiful, but Mo Fan only felt immense danger coming from it!

"Forest of Kun-Gaol!"

Green Star Trails that resembled twisted vines appeared under the feet of Mu Nujiao. They quickly formed into a symbol that resembled nature, surging with condensed life force!!

She called out the name of her spell as if she was reading out a long forgotten spell while controlling the spirits of nature that danced around the nature totem.

With a finger flick, she turned the enormous lifeforce into an unattractive seed shrouded in green light.

The seed dropped to the ground not far away from Mo Fan. In just an instant, everything changed when the seed burrowed into the floor.

Something was emerging from the floor and before Mo Fan could react, countless strange looking trees, vines, and roots came charging out from the floor...

They pushed aside the arena floor around them, and what was even more terrifying was that they all matured at a visible speed!

Some even twined together before they spawned even more seeds that quickly ripped open into even more branches and vines, while some continued spreading across their surrounding befores they formed an area filled with only plants!

A few seconds ago, this area was filled with sand, rocks and other debris. But now, this area was invaded by these plants that gave off a presence like a massive monster invading a place in search of something!!

Clearly, these plants possessed the ability to detect life force. They sensed Mo Fan and circled around him as they grew unbridledly. Whenever Mo Fan ran away, these plants would not stop him but instead, they all quickly grew into a thick vine forest that slowly cut off his path!

Versatile Mage

Chapter 168: You lost

"This Mu Nujiao is ssooo strong!" exclaimed the girl with the ponytail in awe. She asked again, "Mo Fan is going to lose, right? The Forest of Kun's Gaol is practically impossible to escape from!"

"That's not what I think," disagreed Xu Zhao Ting, shaking his head.

"Perhaps your friend still has some trick up in his sleeves? Is that possible?" asked the girl again.

However, Xu ZHao Ting did not answer her question and merely stared closely at the jungle that grew around Mo Fan like a prison.

"So... marvelous!!"

"Yeah, this goddess is about to defeat this evil demon! We almost lost all our resources because of him! From now on, she will be my one and only goddess!!"

Upon seeing this, all the new students immediately felt immense gratitude and admiration for Mu Nujiao. If not for her, their resources would have been stolen by Mo Fan!

A lady who was extremely beautiful yet incapable of anything would only bring disaster, but a lady who was both pretty and very capable at the same time would be taken as a kind, powerful, and strong goddess that would rescue her people from crisis!!

When everything calmed down after the prison made of plant life fully emerged, Mu Nujiao clamped her fist and walked slowly towards the prison.

She too, firmly believed that Mo Fan would not be able to turn the situation around.

Mo Fan has already depleted all his Summoner abilities, and if he had an even stronger Summoned beast, he would have brought it out long ago.

At this time, not even his Lightning magic would be able to help him escape from the imprisonment of the Forest of Kun. He had lost the fight!

In just a moment of time, Mu Nujiao drew close to the border of the Forest of Kun.

The Forest of Kun possessed no offensive capabilities, so Mu Nujiao would have to get close enough to ask Mo Fan to surrender.

If Mo Fan was stubborn, she would not mind giving him a tornado and letting him have a taste of the excitement of jumping down from a tall building without any safety measures!

Through the tiny gaps in the plants, she started searching for the trapped Mo Fan.

To her dismay, just when she was about to say something, she shockingly discovered that there was no sign of Mo Fan at all!

"How...?" Shock immediately replaced Mu Nujiao's confidence.

Be it any type of position-shifting skills, no one would be easily escape from the imprisonment of the Forest of Kun. These plants tracked the target person by sensing the person's life force as they grew...

Thus, even if it was Wind Trail, Earth Burrow, or other magic equipment, no one would be able to escape easily!

This was also why Mu Nujiao was confident that Mo Fan could not escape, which led her to walk up to where she was now standing confidently. She had not expected that Mo Fan could not be found within the Gaol made up countless plants.

Impossible!

Absolutely impossible!!

"You lost," said a voice with a very serious tone from the forest on the other side of her.

Extremely shocked, Mu Nujiao turned slowly around to look that way, only to find Mo Fan walking out from the shadows of the plants...

He did not walk out from the forest, but from the shadows of the plants. Even with her incredibly strong senses, Mo Fan had still managed to walk up on her unscathed by moving within the shadows!

In truth, no one would be able to escape from the imprisonment of the Forest of Kun... except when it came to Shadow Element magic!

With all the tall trees, thick vines, and large amount of leaves, shadows were everywhere around the Forest of Kun. This provided a huge area for Shadow Element mages to roam around freely. Be it the plentiful vines or branches, none of them would be able to trap a shadow that could move around freely in their shadows!

"Shadow Element... How is it possible that you possess magicks of the Shadow Element?!" exclaimed Mu Nujiao, nearly falling down as she stared at him in disbelief.

Right now, she dared not move at all, not to mention casting any more spells. Mo Fan was dangerously close to her, and he even had a slithering lightning serpent in his hand!

At this range, there would be no time for her to react, or even use any magic equipment!

"That has nothing to do with you. Anyhow, you have already lost this battle," stated Mo Fan, as the lightning serpent in his hand grew more and more ferocious, and seemed like it would strike anytime.

Anger rose in Mu Nujiao's eyes.

Shadow Element!!

Is he trying to defy everything I know about magic??

This man clearly displayed both Summoning and Lightning Element magic!

So why is there a third Element's power!?

Is he an Advanced Mage??

Impossible, definitely impossible, no one could reach the Advanced level at such a young age, not even those from the Magic Court!

With no options left, Mu Nujiao stood there as she bit her lips.

Before she gave up, she briefly thought of continuing to fight this guy with her magic equipment, but in the end discarded the foolish idea.

"I've lost!"

As soon as she said this, the entire arena went quiet.

After a few moments, the entire arena exploded in chaos!

She lost, Mu Nujiao actually lost!

Her losing signified that Mo Fan alone would be sitting on all the public resources that were supposed to be distributed to the new students!

Oh Heaven! Their last hope, their goddess, had also lost to this demon king!

"How... Just how?"

"He must have cheated!"

"Just kill us! We went through so much just to get into this institution for the extra resources, but now, everything is gone, all gone!"

As a result of being unable to accept that what was done was done, cries could be heard all over the arena.

And when Mu Nujiao heard the cries, her cheeks were burning hot.

She had never seen her defeat coming, and she blamed herself for being so careless.

Mu Nu Jiao clearly knew that not everyone among the five thousand plus new students were the same as her, being able to completely ignore the resources provided by the institution. In truth, there was a girl in the same hostel with her who was relying on those resources to break through the barrier and enter the Intermediate mage level.

If she was purely looking for a fight, she would've been in the same position as Mo Fan, challenging the entire school. But she had stood up because she did not want the resources distributed to the students that came from average families to be raided by Mo Fan alone!

Versatile Mage

Chapter 169: Overdosing on Resources

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A nightmare fell upon the new students from the other Schools.

They had no time to pay attention to how Mo Fan had escaped from the Forest of Kun's imprisonment...

"Dean Xiao, what... what do we do now?!" asked the other deans. "Can't you see that chaos has overwhelmed the crowd?"

Although they had not figured out exactly how Mo Fan escaped, what had happened right before them was something that had not occured in the past ten years. It was obvious that this scene was going to be even more difficult to handle! "Why don't we convince Mo Fan to give up? This is getting out of hand..." said Zhong Zhenghua.

Previously, they did not think that this would be possible, so they listened to Dean Xiao obediently. Who would have thought that rather than just being a competent Summoner mage, Mo Fan was also a mage that was able to manipulate Intermediate-tier Lightning Element magic...

Apart from that, this guy must have hidden a portion of his true strength away, or his winning streak would have been terminated by Mu Nujiao, as she was basically invincible among the new students!

"Rules are rules! They are not to be broken!" replied Dean Xiao with a cold humph as he rejected Zhou Zhenghua's suggestion.

With a frown, Dean Xiao looked at the messy situation and let out a loud shout.

His shout echoed throughout the arena and forced everyone to shut up!

"Enough, this marks the end of the competition! The resources for this current batch of newcomers will be placed under the Summoning Element!" announced Dean Xiao with no hesitation.

"Dean Xiao!..."

Without giving any chances for the others to speak, Dean Xiao said coldly, "In truth, the resources given to you this semester are more than enough for all of you. Right now, what all of you couldn't accept is

not that your resources are gone, you just couldn't accept that the resources are being given to one person!

"Why didn't a single one of you jump out and repute the suggestion about the resources of the Summoning Element being distributed to the others if they defeated less than a hundred students? Was it because of the mere seven students of the Summoning Element? Was it because they couldn't protest like uncivilized barbarians like all of you are because of their small numbers?

"Have you all forgotten what I said during the opening ceremony? Have you all forgotten how the rules of how our school cultivate mages?? This has never happened throughout the years, and this has proved that we have always been the same for so long without any changes, especially among the new students! Today, I am more than happy that someone finally broke this previously unchanged situation! He might not be able to change the world yet, but this is a good start!"

Dean Xiao's angry and disappointed words struck everyone like raging thunder!

Upon hearing his words, those older students who were cultivating in the Pearl Institution all lowered their heads and dared not mutter any more words, let alone the newcomers!

If they had disagreed with this before everything started, Dean Xiao would have disregarded the idea of letting Mo Fan getting all the resources right now.

Why did they wait until Mo Fan triumphed against all odds and only started to protest after all of their own profits were taken away by someone else?

If the Pearl Institution only took in students like those guys, then Dean Xiao would be even more willing to donate these resources to those with greater ambitions and willpower who had failed to enter the association, in order to fully utilize them! At least, those mages out there now knew that the resources were hard to get!

At this time, a man with determination and pride stood up and questioned Dean Xiao loudly. "Dean Xiao, what you said is right, but have you ever considered... people like us who come from a poor family? We greatly depend on the resources given by the school to cultivate! We have to compete with those rich students that possess a greater amount of resources, and they only paid a tiny bit of effort for the resources they have! Each and every portion of resources means a lot to poor students like me!"

Facing this question, Dean Xiao took down his glasses and glanced at this young man in the audience.

Dean Xiao was not irritated at all as he answered, "Because this is a school, you had the chance to ask a foolish question like this. You think Mo Fan was born with a golden spoon in his mouth, you think he came from a rich and noble family, which is why he reached the Intermediate level much earlier than you all, correct?"

"Yes!" replied the young student.

"Fine! I did not want to bring this up, but since you have questioned me about this on behalf on the many mages that come from average families, then I will tell you... this student that plundered all of your resources came from Bo City!" replied Dean Xiao angrily.

Bo City???

That Bo City that was in the news about a year ago??

The tragedy that happened in Bo City would never be forgotten. According to the statistics, there were more than a hundred thousand casualties!

That day was a day where the blood shed was enough to form rivers!

"He came from an average family, with average resources and whatever he had at that time, were probably even worse than the majority of you! I think I've said enough," replied Dean Xiao as he sighed.

Everyone went quiet immediately upon Dean Xiao's reply.

That student looked at Mo Fan, who was at the center of the arena, in disbelief.

How was it even possible that someone at his age without any resources could advance into the Intermediate level? How was that possible??

Mu Nu Jiao also looked at the man who defeated her, shocked.

In truth, she had taken Mo Fan as one of the strongest disciples of a large faction out there, but who would've thought that he was actually just a nobody from Bo City! No wonder he didn't use any magic equipment, he probably don't even own one!

In the battles between the disciples of the rich and noble families, the use of magic equipment was even more frequent than magic casting. Mu Nu Jiao had thought that her opponent did not use any because he did not want to show off his wealth, just like her.

"Dean Xiao, this is all unnecessary attention.... Is it really alright for you to expose my information just like that? How am I supposed to chase after the beautiful ladies of the rich after this?" asked a speechless Mo Fan.

"Hahahahaha, I was very angry and since a great example like you come by very handily, I took this chance."

Speechless, Mo Fan shut his mouth.

It is very easy to garner hostile attention after becoming the brilliant kid next door that outperformed everyone!

Sigh, fine, so be it! Since I robbed everyone of their resources, no one from the new students will like me anymore!

Mo Fan firmly believed that those that were able to enter the Pearl Institution were all well educated people, so he thought that he will might to carry an extra needle every time he went for a meal in the canteen...

Still, after the competition ended, Mo Fan couldn't stop feeling great!!

Although the resources were not the core resources given to the students by the institution, just with that amount, he was still happily overwhelmed!!

In the space of one second, he had gone from being one of the poor to one of the rich!

Versatile Mage

Chapter 170: Strategy

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The remaining six people from the Summoning School already regarded Mo Fan as a god. They knew their capabilities and obediently let Mo Fan claim all that he had obtained while they only took what belonged to them.

Whether or not Jiang Yunming meant it, there was no reason for Mo Fan to share the resources with the six of them. He had poured in a considerable and desperate effort for the resources, despite knowing that he would make himself a public enemy of the entire school.

"Dean Xiao mentioned that he will convert all public resources into my own cultivation resources. I wonder how much they will be? Will I be able to obtain resources for the evolution of the Spirit Wolf??" said Mo Fan softly to himself.

Mo Fan had a strong feeling that if the Spirit Wolf was able to advance into the Warrior-class, he would be unstoppable among those at his level, and he might even be able to challenge those at a higher level!

Mo Fan still clearly remember the time where he saw a Warrior-class monster himself; he could still remember the impact and the awe brought by the Warrior-class Three-Eyed Demon Wolf when it pounced out from the building out of nowhere!

After experiencing the huge incidents that happened in the competition, there was a rapid change in his daily life.

First of all, there only only three people left in his dormitory.

The other two roommate of Mo Fan who seemed to be afraid of being dragged into the chaos stirred up by Mo Fan, had quickly submitted an application requesting to move into another dormitory.

Thus, only Mo Fan, Zhang Pinggu, and Zhao Manyan remained in the same dormitory.

Zhang Pinggu now admired Mo Fan so much that he had turn into a fanboy, while Zhao Manyan, on the other hand, reacted much more normally. However, one of his favorite questions for Mo Fan was now, "Since you fought with Mu Nujiao before, can you tell if she is a C or D cup?"

Mo Fan was extremely speechless to his question for how could he be able to do precise measurement during a fight, not to mention such an intense contest with Mu Nujiao?...... But judging from what he saw, perhaps she has a D cup!

There would be quite some time until Mo Fan could access the resources granted to him because of some procedures but as someone who was not in a hurry, he patiently waited while he kept on training himself.

Time passed quickly and one month has passed ever since the competition.

The discussions about the competition were gradually replaced by some other fresh news but occasionally, Mo Fan could still hear Zhang Pinggu kept on talking about a few newly appeared strong competitors. One of them was said to be a student that enrolled at the school quite late but that student might possess strength greater than Mo Fan's.

This was inevitable; Mo Fan had made himself a public enemy to the entire school, thus, even though everyone knew that he was strong, they were all unwilling to acknowledge him as the strongest in the school. As a result, they were all naturally more fond of the other individuals who possess greater strength than those on the same levels and since none of them have had a fight with Mo Fan, everyone just assumed that they were stronger than Mo Fan.

"Hey! did you guys know that Mu Nujiao did something that caused the entire school to view her as a goddess." said Zhang Pinggu as he stormed into the dormitory while both Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan were meditating as they were lazy to attend classes.

Zhao Manyan has his eyes opened first when he heard the name of Mu Nujiao. He has great interest in Mu Nujiao and would literally stop anything he was doing or working on, even if it's in the midst of advancing into the next level.

Zhang Pinggu then continued to say: "Mu Nujiao took on the responsibilities for what happened in the competition and she donated an equivalent amount of resources won by Mo Fan to everyone in the school with the name of the Mu Family."

This time, Mo Fan opened his eyes.as well.

"Why is she doing this?" asked Mo Fan in surprise.

Isn't she being way too generous? The responsibility of losing the resources was not on her so why is she trying to compensate all of the new students for their own losses?

"Yeah I agree, it was unexpected. Not even the school expected her to do this. It's a total blessing from the goddess." replied Zhang Pinggu in great excitement.

Zhao Manyan thought for a while, and soon understood the reason of Mu Nujiao seemingly irrational move.

"It's just a kind of strategy." said Zhao Manyan.

"How so?" asked Mo Fan.

The public resources was a real great deal of amount that even a financially well-capitalized aristocratic family would not be able to afford spending just like that.

"Each year, every major aristocratic family will spend a great deal of resources to recruit graduated and undergraduate students from the prestigious schools. And for Mu's family, they were merely doing this earlier this year in an attempt gain the favour of the freshmen. Supposedly, the school normally does not allow this to happen, but after losing such a huge amount of public resources, the school only silently approved this and allowed Mu Nujiao to do as she pleased." explained Zhao Manyan.

"But it's still way too costly just for a good reputation! And I wonder if the people will still side with Mu' family when they are offered with a better prospect in the future." replied Zhang Pinggu.

"Gold can be nothing for a wealthy person with luxurious life. However, when you offer a bowl of rice for a person who is starving to death, he will never forget your generosity to him till the end of his life. Mu's family is being smart in the way that they are taking the overall situation into consideration to draw people to their side. Perhaps not everyone or only a minority of them will join Mu Family in the future but the Mu Family has earned themselves a good reputation among the entire school." Zhao Manyan pointed out bluntly.

Zhang Pinggu sniffles.

To be frank, if Zhao Manyan did not point this out, he would really think that Mu Nujiao was doing this out of her guiltiness., thus, accepting her as a goddess with a pure and kind heart.

Mo Fan looked at Zhao Manyan with a little surprise.

"Well, he seems to really know well about all these stratagem. He must have been mixing around with the aristocratic family all this while or he would not be able to see through Mu Nujiao's motive." Mo Fan thought.

"Are you telling me that under her pure and pretty looking facade lies a heart full with scheme?! "I truly admire her as my goddess!" Said Zhang Pinggu impetuously.

"The decision wasn't really on her, the Mu's family was the one came up with this idea after they were told that Mu Nujiao lose all the resources. And as someone who felt extremely guilty for losing all the resources to Mo Fan, Mu Nujiao will definitely accept this proposal. It was a win-win situation." explained Zhao Manyan again.

"Oh that's great, you almost ruined the image of the dream girl in my heart."said Zhang Pinggu with relief.

Mo Fan too, was filled with all sorts of feelings today.

Seems like not all aristocratic families were blindly abusing their power afterall; a true huge family knows very well of the benefits and importance of maintaining their image and reputation in order to recruit potential magicians.

Initially, it was a bad thing for the Mu Family when Mu Nujiao lost the battle, and thus lost everyone's resources. But the situation quickly turned around and they made use of the previously bad situation to benefit themselves. The Mu family had gained a profound advantage and it would be much harder for the other aristocratic families to compete with them in the future.

"By the way, how did you escape from that Intermediate level Plant Magic? The forest is thick, none of us were able to see what exactly happened theret. What were the tricks that you used?" Zhang Pinggu asked Mo Fan curiously.

"The entire school will know in the twinkling of an eye if he tells you. You big blabbermouth!" replied Zhao Manyan.

Mo Fan couldn't agree more, so he just nodded his head silently. There was no way he would simply reveal his trump cards to another!

"Tell me quietly, I promise I will keep the secret for you," Zhao Manyan said to Mo Fan with a filthy look and a raised eyebrow.

Mo Fan was stunned for a moment and immediately reacted to Zhan Manyan with two words : "Piss off!"