

## Versatile 191

### Chapter 191: Bloody Event

State the price?

Then I won't be polite!

"I want a Wing equipment," Mo Fan blurted out.

"You can go by yourself. Either way, it doesn't matter to me when people die." Zhao Manyan immediately stopped, he looked as though he didn't want to joke around at all.

"Spirit-grade Lightning Seed. If not, then I might as well go by myself. Either way, you don't have any combat prowess. I have a method to protect myself anyways," Mo Fan revised quickly and sincerely, without any hint of joking.

"...Shit, you sure are greedy!" Zhao Manyan cursed.

A Spirit-grade Lightning Seed was something worth more than ten or so million RMB!

A special Spirit grade seed like that was very rare. If it was put on auction, then it would be purchased by someone else with power in a matter of minutes.

That is why the Spirit grade Seeds were often a bit higher than the market price. The Spirit grade Lightning Seed that Mo Fan wanted wasn't something the Zhao Family could not buy, but it wasn't something they could just casually give away. Zhao Manyan felt as though his skin was being ripped.

"Deal?" Mo Fan asked.

"Deal!" Zhao Manyan replied as he clenched his teeth.

Zhao Manyan was a man who knew how to calculate.

If he was to compare himself to Mu Nujiao, who had expended a monstrous amount of her family's resources to replenish the resources for the University's rookies to attain her current standing, then his Zhao Family would only spend a single Spirit grade Lightning Seed to bring him to the same standing as her, that was actually quite a profit! Zhao Manyan believed that the people within his family with power would definitely agree to this transaction!

As the two were conspiring over this, they had arrived at the third floor.

When Lingling told them that the third floor was completely packed with red dots, the two of them couldn't help but laugh bitterly to themselves.

What was the point of discussing the gains? They were not even sure if they would be able to survive the claws of these monsters! Whether it was the green demonesses or the Mother Skin Scale Phantom, they definitely wouldn't be easy to deal with!

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Down in the square, the time for rehearsal had finally finished.

The students waiting in the surroundings had began walking into the middle of the square for the performance.

The middle of the square was occupied by a lot of chairs.

The seats had already been occupied by a group of male fans. These young men with their hormones going out of control were sitting there holding signs of the names of the performers they admired.

Many of them were wearing special t-shirts that had the face of their favorite idol on them. When their most admired idol finally emerged, each one of them appeared to be extremely excited as they yelled out loudly.

In the surrounding seats were another large group of people. Many of them came around because of the commotion, while others only came here to take part in the fun.

When the music started playing, the sounds of shouting gradually began to calm. An artificially created rain came down from the ceiling, falling onto the young people's bodies that were swaying to the rhythm of the music. There were even some nightclubbers who had already begun to dance!

Like a nightclub, they followed the figures of those dancers in the background on the stage with their navels exposed. At this moment, a tiny screeching sound started up, and the DJ music could be heard!

The accompanying dancers' wet hair lashed out, their eyes looked as though they were intoxicated by the music, it was incredibly attractive!

Their serpent-like hips and electrifying butts were glamorous. The different colors were like passing lightning, it expressed their wonderful and passion-filled dance!

A party began to develop down below. The main character of the day had yet to step up, while the students overflowing with the energy of the young had already exploded around the area!

However, the students intoxicated by the music being played by the DJ had no idea that the whole gymnasium was filled with danger.

In this kind of situation, when a girl who looked like she was too shy to speak up went to the bathroom, it was very likely that she would change skin and turn this entire area into a bloody feast!

Up on the third floor, Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan realized that the performance had begun while they were still inside the tunnel.

The two of them weren't in the mood to hear the music that shook the entire gymnasium. They were frantically running while cautiously scanning the pack of people.

According to what Lingling said, of the four thousand people in the audience, around a hundred of them were infected!

They believed that as long as the Mother Scale Skin Phantom gives the order, the hundred or so demons would immediately tear off their human skins and turn into blood sucking monsters as they began to massacre the entire audience!

Blood was the thing that Mother Scale Skin Phantom required the most.

The more blood it sucked, the more energy it would be able to obtain.

The four to five thousand people were all gathered in a single place. The large majority of them were Primary Magicians who would have trouble fighting against Magical Beasts. Once the infected people turned into demons, this entire place would be turned into a bloody feast and massacre!

“You need to be fast. The green demonesses from the other areas have gathered here, it looks like they are going to turn this into their dinner table... This place conforms with their need to suck blood and infect the female Magicians, as there’s at least 3,000 of them!” Lingling told him urgently.

Not too long ago, the red dots were wandering around the entire gymnasium, looking for their objectives.

However, now, they were all gathered in the very center.

Their intentions were far too obvious. If the people who came here to listen to the performance were drained and infected, then the Mother Scale Skin Phantom’s strength could very possibly reach the Commander level. At that time, it would be very difficult to kill the Mother Beast. Furthermore, the four thousand-plus people in the arena would be held hostage by it while it created an unprecedented horror!

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan were well aware of how severe this matter was.

The Mother Beast did indeed possess a high intelligence. No wonder why it gathered all the people who had been infected, it was all for the sake of a bigger plot!

All of the people in the area might become sacrifices!

Mo Fan lowered his voice as he said to Lingling, “We’re here.”

“You have to annihilate the Mother Beast, or else you’ll be surrounded by a large group of green demonesses. At that point, there’ll be no escape route for you,” Lingling told him bluntly.

Zhao Manyan also heard this while standing off to the side.

At that moment, he hesitated for a bit.

The fame was important. But if he lost his life, then nothing would matter.

Zhao Manyan didn’t think that the matter would rise to this level.

“Mo Fan, aren’t you afraid?” Zhao Manyan couldn’t help but ask.

Zhao Manyan realized his roommate was definitely not the same as your average student. His calm attitude toward the Magical Beasts was very much like that of a seasoned veteran Hunter who constantly lingered between life and death.

“I’ve seen things much more dreadful than this, so this isn’t really much. Zhao Manyan, don’t even think about backing out. Look behind you,” Mo Fan said.

From the tunnel they had just walked out from, they saw a group of what looked like girls from the same dormitory. They wore volunteer uniforms, and it was clear that they were just volunteers for the performance this time.

They were laughing and talking. However, when they saw Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan, the girl who was in charge of everything took a step forward as she shouted toward them, "HEY! You two! The third floor is staff only, you're not allowed to roam here!"

Mo Fan remained unmoved.

Zhao Manyan was also standing there, gazing at the young women who all looked extremely normal.

Mo Fan glanced at Zhao Manyan and whispered, "They're all red!"

Chapter 192: Mother Beast Emerging!

Zhao Manyan's face turned gloomy. If Lingling hadn't accidentally taken a look at the sensor, then who would've thought that these lady volunteers actually had another skin?

"I'll handle this." Zhao Manyan looked around his surroundings and realized that the girls who had subconsciously walked over here had begun to increase.

The group of volunteers was acting quite strange. If it was just two people accidentally coming into this area, then there was no need for them to bring the whole group here, was there?

At the front of the tunnel and at the back, there were many girls who suddenly opened their doors into the tunnel and poked their heads out. There were also some who looked like they were celebrities preparing to take up an important role in the rehearsal, their eyes also suddenly on Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan.

"Be careful!" After Mo Fan said this to Zhao Manyan, his body strangely sank into the shadow beneath his feet.

Zhao Manyan nodded, his gaze attentively scanning through the people in his surroundings.

Just when he was going to turn his body to watch how Mo Fan passed through these little demons, Zhao Manyan was shocked to realize that Mo Fan was nowhere to be seen!

The lights were overlapping in this tunnel. There just happened to be one light in the tunnel that was not functional. Zhao Manyan happened to see a silhouette flashing by really quickly in that dusky area, and after that, he no longer saw any traces of Mo Fan.

"A Shadow Magical Tool?..." Zhao Manyan said to himself.

Zhao Manyan was a Light Magician. He possessed the incredibly powerful Intermediate Magic spell, Holy Shield, so even if he wanted to die, it wouldn't be such an easy matter.

Mo Fan didn't turn around to watch Zhao Manyan fight. He didn't think that the disciple of an esteemed family would have such little ability.

What he needed to do was quickly kill the Mother Scale Skin Phantom. When all of the red dots gathered in the middle of the gymnasium, then this matter would be out of his control!

“Mo Fan, hurry up!” Lingling’s voice turned increasingly anxious.

“I am at the platform that you mentioned. There are some people here, and one is a girl who is wearing a rather bright and colorful garment, she must be the main idol for the rehearsal this time. By her side, there’s someone who takes care of her clothes, her makeup person, and her manager...” Mo Fan gave Lingling the details of what he was seeing.

Mo Fan was standing in the corner with his eyes on the lifting platform’s entrance.

It looked like there were around seven or eight people by the entrance. There was also a few workers walking left and right.

“Miss, you must be careful. If this lift has some problems, then I don’t think I can explain anything to the boss,” the female manager said, her face filled with concern.

“It won’t!” the girl that was in the center of an entourage said with a sweet smile.

Mo Fan looked closely and realized that this girl was identical to the famous idol that he had seen on the big poster at the entrance. When she smiled, she appeared so innocent!

“Alright, alright. The tech auntie inside, please control it properly, don’t let our Cucu fall.”

“Don’t worry, this equipment won’t have problems. Young lady, come in, your rehearsal is about to start!”

“What young lady, she’s a famous idol!” the manager said with dissatisfaction.

“Yeah yeah yeah, famous idol.”

Mo Fan continuously observed all this while listening to Lingling’s instructions.

When the opportunity came, Mo Fan once more used the Escaping Shadow and stealthily hid behind the people.

“Alright, we’re closing.” The technician auntie pressed the button and the door slowly closed.

This hydraulic lift actually looked similar to a large scaled elevator packaged into a small elevator that was suspended in the air. When the performers slowly descended onto the stage, all the gymnasium lights would also gather on that spot. The effect was quite stunning...

“Cucu!!!!!”

“Cucu!!!!!!!!!!!!!!”

In the middle of the venue, the students who had been touched by the rhythm of the music had already begun to sing along to the chorus.

This idol has already deeply entered the hearts of the people through her sweet and cute appearance, and her beautiful, pleasant voice. Whether she was dancing or singing, she was able to intoxicate people.

In the middle of the venue, the people began to shout her name.

The idol Cucu was already standing in the middle of the platform, she closed her eyes to feel the voices of everyone.

This was only a rehearsal, yet there was already so many enthusiasts from the school come to watch. One had to know that there were many two and three tier stars that would only have a few people present even during an actual performance.

She was extremely gratified. She thought to herself that she needed to give them a proper performance, even if it was only a rehearsal.

“Auntie, you can let me down. I am ready!” She opened her eyes as she spoke to the technician auntie who was in control of the lift.

“Don’t be nervous!” the technician auntie said as she chuckled.

“I am fine.”

“Oh, what I meant is that you don’t have to be nervous over anything. Because today, I am the main character here.” The technician auntie who appeared to be somewhat benevolent suddenly displayed a strange smile.

She smiled while she sized up the girl’s body. It looked like her mouth could open impossibly wide, and her sharp teeth were stained with brown blood.

The technician Auntie’s hands changed, turning into what looked like rubber as she slowly extended them.

What extended was not only the bones of her finger, but even her nails were turning green; they looked like sharpened daggers. They even had a thin barb!

The skin on her body began to peel off, bit by bit. What seemed to be a thirtyish woman’s face turned into dark green scales, and those scales were plastered together with some kind of liquid. It looked incredibly disgusting.

“Silaaaaa~~~!”

Her clothes were like paper as she torn them apart with her sharp claws. What was revealed was not the nude body of a woman, but a body covered in scales!

A long tongue stretched out, so long that it could even reach the front of the girls face!

The fishy red tongue was moving in front of her, and the girl was just standing there looking completely dumbstruck.

There was nothing more scary in this world than a person who shed her skin to reveal a demon covered in scales. The idol was so scared that her mind turned blank, legs trembling as she stood there, about to fall.

“Today, my children can finally eat ourselves full. This is all thanks to your rehearsal...” the scaled monster said with a human voice. However, she sounded as though her throat was filled with something; it was extremely hoarse!

“Ssssss!!!”

“Sssssssssss!!!”

Suddenly, the Mother Scale Skin Phantom raised her head and let out a sound toward the middle of the venue.

This cry seemed like a monster’s mother, yelling at its kids to wake up!

The sound didn’t need any equipment to reach the center of the venue as it continuously echoed about.

The idol girl turned her head to look down with difficulty, and realized that the packed amount of people were beginning to get restless.

They all looked like herself, extremely shocked as they began to scatter.

Just when they were about to take a step back, they realized yet another scene had emerged to their sides. Chunks of skin fell down, and monsters with scales appeared, one after another!

“Aaaaaahhh!!!”

“AAAAAAHHHHH!!!”

For a moment, girls screaming were what could be heard the loudest in the center of the venue. The aura of fear immediately spread through the air!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 193: Battling the Mother Scale Skin Phantom**

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“Your blood must be delicious!” The Mother Scale Skin Phantom extended its tongue as her eyes displayed an ominous glint.

She was a girl with tender, jade-like skin. Her blood would be incredibly savory!

The Mother Scale Skin Phantom took a step forward. Just as she was about to put her hand on the idol girl, a man without a shirt on slowly walked out from the shadows in the corner in the corridor.

Like an incorporeal door of darkness opening, a living person just emerged from nowhere!

The Mother Scale Skin Phantom was shocked, she immediately jumped back in retreat. As she kept close to the safety fence, her eyes carried rage as she recognized the person who came out of the shadows.

“It’s...It’s you again!!!” The Mother Scale Skin Phantom clearly remembered Mo Fan. After seeing Mo Fan, her eyes turned red upon seeing her archenemy.

She wouldn't forget that it was precisely this person who had killed her husband!

"You won't be able to escape this time." Beneath Mo Fan's feet a purple Star Atlas was intertwining.

Mo Fan would definitely not be lenient with this Mother Scale Skin Phantom. Even if he happened to kill the woman who was victimized by it, he couldn't let this thing continue its crimes.

"You...you think you can stop me?" came the hoarse reply from the throat of the Mother Scale Skin Phantom.

Compared to the last time they met, her strength had increased a lot.

Right now, she was no longer afraid of a primitive Magician like Mo Fan. It just so happened that she could finally get rid of this godforsaken person and take revenge for her husband!

Her long tongue was like a whip; the Mother Beast lashed it out and the tongue snapped toward Mo Fan.

"Bone Scythe Shield!"

Mo Fan quickly activated his Bone Scythe Shield. The black shield emerged in front of his body, protecting him entirely.

The Lightning Star Atlas was nearly drawn. Mo Fan couldn't let this thing destroy his Star Atlas-  
Pow!

What appeared to be a soft tongue lashed onto the Bone Scythe Shield and immediately crushed it into powder; it was completely unable to withstand a single attack!

When the tongue shattered the Bone Scythe Shield, it directly hit Mo Fan's body. When Mo Fan saw the situation going bad, he immediately stopped the Star Atlas and rolled to the side.

The tongue still lashed against Mo Fan's back, leaving a deep gash there!

If it wasn't for the Bone Scythe Shield taking the majority of the force, then the power of the tongue would most likely directly pierced right through his back.

Mo Fan felt a searing heat on his back, and clenched his teeth in pain.

Shit, even the defensive capability of something of Bone Scythe Shield's level could not resist the attacks of the Mother Beast!

This Mother Beast's strength was probably at the Warrior level; how else could a normal attack from her possibly destroy the Bone Scythe Shield?

"Die, die die!"

While the Mother Beast swung her tongue out, she also let out a careless and tyrannical scream.

The tongue flicked higher into the air, and fiercely whipped down toward Mo Fan's head!

Mo Fan didn't dare lower his guard. If that hit him, then he'd most likely become a meat patty!



“Evading Shadows, Shuttle!”

While the tongue lashed down fiercely, Mo Fan’s body sank down. His entire being dropped into the shadows beneath his feet.

Just like passing through a plane, the shadow Mo Fan had turned into began to quickly shift. After he quickly shifted to the corner, his body quickly emerged from that shadow.

At this moment, Mo Fan was standing together with the idol. Mo Fan glanced at her.

“Don’t...don’t mind me,” the idol said as she shook in fear. However, her resolute eyes showed that she could still act.

“I will draw her away. If you can, get your lights technician to turn on all the lights on the stage so they make multiple shadows!” Mo Fan said to her.

The idol nodded. Her complexion was deathly white, yet she maintained a bit of her calm.

Mo Fan took the opportunity when the Mother Beast was retracting her tongue to jump onto the safety fences on the ceiling of the stage.

“Fire Burst!” As he stood on the high ground, the flames in his hands were simultaneously tossed out.

The rose red Burning Bone flames hit the body of the Mother Beast, and began to burn on her green scales.

The Burning Bone flames would continue to burn. Mo Fan knew that Primary Magic wouldn’t necessarily cause wounds that would be able to kill this creature. However, as long as the flames didn’t go out, the wounds would still be there.

The Mother Beast let out a screeching sound. When she saw that Mo Fan was about to escape, her incredibly nimble body quickly began to climb up the safety fence like a spider as she began chasing Mo Fan.

The flames burned out as the Mother Beast moved quickly. The Mother Beast’s scales seemed to possess incredibly strong protective capabilities. The Burning Bone flames should have been burning into its bones and organs. Unfortunately, not even a Spirit-grade Burning Bones flame was capable of charring the scales of the Mother Beast, much less burning into her.

Mo Fan didn’t stop using magic. When he saw the flames were being extinguished on the Mother Beast’s body, his palm once again condensed yet another ball of Burning Bone flames.

The Fire Burst, Rupture would not necessarily be more effective than the Burning Bones flames that were persistent. Mo Fan wanted to continue enraging the Mother Beast; that way, he’d be able to direct it toward a location where he could fight.

The Mother Beast was very fast. Mo Fan was unable to fight against her in such a narrow area, and moreover, there were no shadows at the location where he was standing.

The Blood Beast Boots had been used before. He was unable to continue using them without replenishing their mana.

His Bone Scythe Shield had been directly smashed to pieces. His only defensive move was to use Evading Shadows.

Evading Shadows was not an unparalleled spell. As long as someone shot an attack toward the area of the shadow, Mo Fan would not only immediately appear, he would also receive a mortal wound...

As he stood on the safety fence in mid-air, Mo Fan watched the Mother Beast climbing toward him. He jumped down the fence without thinking.

The Mother Beast seemed to have predicted that Mo Fan would jump down. The Mother Beast's back legs stomped fiercely onto the pole and jumped down toward Mo Fan at an even faster speed!

"She is actually this fast!"

When Mo Fan saw that the Mother Beast was less than five meters away from him, a cold sweat broke out.

On the stage in the mid-air, the idol girl had run to the edge of the safety fence. When she saw the Mother Beast was flying toward the slowly descending Mo Fan with a speed like a sharp sword, her heart began to race.

She had to do something, or else Mo Fan would have his chest ripped apart by the Mother Beast before he even hit the ground!

Unfortunately, her reaction was still too slow. The Mother Beast was like a bat; when moving through the air, she was almost invisible!

With her claws stretched out, the Mother Beast's long tongue also lashed out in mid-air.

This time, she was planning on turning this godforsaken human into minced meat!

#### Chapter 194: The Strength to Survive

Mother Beast was so close to Mo Fan that he could smell the stench emanating from her body.

The fierce claws came closer and closer. Mo Fan didn't have the time to think, his palm condensed yet another cluster of rose flames.

He stayed calm and waited for her to approach to just three meters away from him before he ferociously tossed out the flames in his hand, directly between the Mother Beast and himself!

Fire Burst, Rupture!

A ball of rose-colored flames exploded between them. When the heatwave engulfed the Mother Beast, the force of it expanding shoved Mo Fan away.

Mo Fan changed direction in midair, falling into the very middle of the stage.

The Mother Beast was indeed a freak. The burst from the Rupture caused its body to slow down a little in the air, yet its sharp claws were still reaching out!

Swoooooosh!!!

Cold rays of light followed her claws like swords. The fierce claws were like a number of sharp blades hacking down from the air. Even the rose flames that Mo Fan tossed out seemed to be cut apart by those claws!

Some of the shattered bits of the lights touched Mo Fan. On Mo Fan's arm, chest, and the left side of his face, multiple cuts appeared!

The wound on his arm was relatively deep. Perhaps even the bones were touched; it was so painful that Mo Fan took a deep breath.

The cuts on his chest and face weren't too deep, or else he would have lost his life!

Boom!

Mo Fan slammed onto the stage heavily, the cuts already bleeding.

This Mother Beast's strength was much stronger than before. Her speed was astonishing, her fierce claws were so fast that they created a whirlwind. If he hadn't use the Fire Burst, Rupture's force to get away, then he'd most likely have been diced up directly!

It was now chaos in the middle of the venue. Green demonesses had appeared, sending all of the students running in all directions.

There were still some people who were calm. They began to chant their spells to fight off those green demonesses. The venue was indeed going crazy, adding on that no one really knew if the person next to them might shed their skin. Even the people who had battle experience were obviously in a difficult situation.

When Mo Fan descended from the stage in the air, it seemed like no one cared about him. All that happened was he caused a couple of the girls who was running in his direction to scream.

For these girls, things that were flying could only be described with horror at this moment.

"Get away from this area!" When Mo Fan saw these girls who were screaming their heads off, he began to feel angry.

Studying magic for so many years have been for naught. If you were a Magician, you were supposed to calmly fight against Magical Beasts the second you encountered them. Instead, they ran around willy-nilly, like a herd of fat sheep. Just how exactly did they even enter the Pearl Institute?!

"Mo Fan, Mo Fan, are you alright?" Lingling's worried voice began to sound in his ear.

Mo Fan climbed up from the little hole that he fell into and used his hand to rub the wound on his face...

As he rubbed it, his hand and hand were covered with blood.

"I'm still alive. This thing is already at Warrior level!" Mo Fan replied, his gaze fixed on the Mother Beast not far away, who was currently letting out some evil laugh.

The Mother Beast appeared to be very proud of herself. She even seemed to be enjoying the pitiful people who had been completely devoured by her children, she enjoyed this kind of cruelty and bloody hunting.

“Sssss~!!”

“Sssss!!!!”

Right at that moment, the girls who were frantically running around before suddenly fell to the floor.

Their nails began to grow, and they started to rip apart their own tender skin.

They exposed scales, and revealed pairs of extremely vicious and disgusting eyes. After the instructions they received from the Mother Beast, their gazes were all concentrated on Mo Fan standing at the side, his face all covered with blood. Their tongues began to extend into the air, swaying towards him.

Very quickly, behind him and beneath the stage, a couple of green demonesses pursuing their prey also stopped their actions. They suddenly turned toward Mo Fan and slowly crawled in that direction.

The Mother Beast, who was standing not too far away from Mo Fan, did not approach him at all. She seemed to recognize the danger behind Mo Fan’s Fiery Fist, Exploding Heavens. Thus, when she saw that there was a Fire Star Atlas emerging beneath his feet, she didn’t recklessly walk toward him. Instead, she ordered the surrounding green demonesses to directly encircle him!

The Intermediate Fire Magic, Fiery Fist, was indeed incredible, but it couldn’t kill lots of them!

After seeing more than eight green demonesses in his surroundings, Mo Fan also did not dare to continue chanting the Star Atlas.

The Fiery Fist was unable to kill all of these green demonesses. Furthermore, if he used his trump card here, then the Mother Beast would definitely charge over unrestrained and rip him to pieces.

“Tsk tsk! As long as I kill you, this place will become my nest!” the Mother Beast let out a strange sound, her voice carrying ridicule.

The analysis Lingling had done previously was correct. After the Mother Beast had absorbed the blood from many human bodies, she had acquired a certain level of wisdom and could now speak.

“Mo Fan, Mo Fan, we are planning on charging in! We must give up on the infected people now, or else the people who are injured will only increase!” Lingling said in his earpiece.

“It has intelligence. If you come in, then the hundreds of infected people will definitely die,” Mo Fan replied.

“That’s still better than having the entire gymnasium being turned into their nest! You are not able to kill that Mother Beast!” a roaring voice interrupted, clearly not Lingling.

Mo Fan didn’t know who the person speaking was; however, it was clear that he was one of the people tasked to handle the case this time.

So they want to sacrifice hundreds of infected girls?

Hundreds of them?

They were all 18 to 20 year-old girls. If you lined up their corpses, what kind of painful and enraging scene would it be?

At this moment, Mo Fan couldn't help but recall his first time saving one of the girls.

Crawling out of a monster's body filled with scales while being completely naked. This kind of situation did not give Mo Fan have any kind of immoral thoughts, because these people had been tormented beyond belief. Their pale white skin had turned purple, without any hint of red. Their bodies were covered in mucus, they could only rely on their instincts to crawl out of it. Whatever beauty and dignity a girl had would mean nothing in that moment.

All they wanted was to survive.

It was precisely due to that thought that he had charged in here.

Whether it was an impulse, or anything else, was fine. He believed that as long as a normal person were to see this kind of thing, they would definitely do their best to save as many people as possible.

Mo Fan took a deep breath.

He wiped away the blood from his face.

"Give me a bit more time," Mo Fan said very sincerely to the person in charge.

"You can't kill it. This is a Warrior-level creature, how could you possibly kill that? We are already by the entrance," the bald Hunter Captain said with a hint of anger in his voice.

From the very beginning, he did not believe that a student from the Azure Campus could possibly have the ability to kill a Magical Beast. At this point, the City Hunter Squad had already prepared themselves to sacrifice hundreds of infected people to protect the thousands of other students!

So what if it was a massacre, it was still better than having thousands of people turning into monsters!

"Scoundrel, didn't I freaking tell you to give me some more time?!" Mo Fan cursed at the person over the earpiece.

Outside of the gymnasium, the hunter standing on top of the large beast's head, the man with the leather jacket, Academician Li, the Elemental Director Zhou Zhenghua, and the bald Captain of the City Hunter Squad all heard the words that were being transmitted from the earpiece, and were all stunned.

Just as the bald Captain was going to curse back at Mo Fan angrily, the Hunter King on top of the Azure Beast's head opened his mouth.

"Give him more time."

"But-!"

"They also have the right to survive."

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**Chapter 195: Blood Boiling Raging Fist!**

Mo Fan hmphed coldly. "You're not the only one with helpers!"

A moon-colored star quickly emerged in front of Mo Fan, looking like a slow meteor crossing the sky. When the trajectory began to shift, another new star casually appeared.

There were a total of seven appearances of stars. Those stars streaked over like falling moons and opened a rift that led to a crack in the dimensional space!

Awuuuuuu!!!

A floor-shaking howl thundered over from another world!

In a split second, a powerful windstream came forth from the cracked space, forming a skin-flaying sandstorm flying toward the closest green demoness to Mo Fan.

The green demoness could never have imagined that there would suddenly be an incredibly strong energy coming from the dimensional gate. She didn't have time to dodge, and was directly smashed by thousands of stones. The scales of a second green demoness were also showing traces of ooze.

"Ssssss~~~!!!"

The Mother Beast let out an angry command, commanding her children to rip this human to pieces!

Mo Fan remained still. Just as the two green demonesses jumped over, a great blue Wolf the size of an elephant suddenly charged out from the rift!

The Spirit Wolf let out another enraged howl. He charged forth from the rift with incredible force, and directly slammed into one of the green demonesses that was leaping toward Mo Fan.

The Spirit Wolf's burst was fearsome, and with his great strength, the little green demonesses were completely unable to endure the power behind his charge. It was like a three-year-old being hit by a muscular, adult man. The green demoness was sent flying, her mouth filled with blood and bones shattered!

After the Spirit Wolf had knocked out one green demoness, he jumped ferociously after another, his jaws chomping down onto the other green demoness that was attacking Mo Fan!

"Uggghhh!!!"

The Wolf held the green demoness in mid-air in his jaws, before mercilessly biting down!

His teeth bit into tainted flesh, there was a crack of bones giving way. The green demoness was in so much pain that she began to flail her limbs in an attempt to break loose, but she was unable to muster any strength to do so.

The Spirit Wolf bit down a second time. The green demoness was directly bit in two, and then tossed to the side by the Spirit Wolf like trash. No one took a second look at her.

The two green demonesses were eliminated in an instant. The remaining green demonesses were momentarily frozen, not daring to take a step forwards!

The imposing aura of a wild beast!

After Mo Fan gave the Beast Refining Blood to the Spirit Wolf to refine, the Spirit Wolf had gotten much stronger than he was back during the Rookie Competition. Killing this kind of common Servant-level monster was simply too easy!

“Help me deal with the little monsters!” Mo Fan called to the Spirit Wolf.

The Spirit Wolf’s teeth were still dripping with the blood of the green demoness. He looked fiendishly at the green demonesses in their surroundings. He would even dare to fight against creatures stronger than himself; these small Servant-level creatures were of even less importance. The more of them there were, the more he would chew!

“You evil-doer, if I don’t kill you today, then my name is not Mo Fan!” Mo Fan shouted at the raging Mother Beast.

“Ssssss~!!” The Mother Beast was totally infuriated. If her children were being bothered by a vicious Wolf Beast, then she would personally go take care of this godforsaken human!

She no longer had any patience left. She crouched, and her body shot off like a spring.

Her claws gave her an incredible climbing ability. After she jumped onto the large crystal screen, she latched on effortlessly.

After adjusting her angle, the Mother Beast jumped out like a missile once more!

With her missile-like speed and sharp claws, she would be able to shred Mo Fan to pieces, even if he had the Bone Scythe Shield up!

“Evading Shadows, Shuttle!”

Mo Fan took a step and jumped to the back of the stage where the shadow from the crisscrossing lights appeared. His entire being was fusing with the shadows. By the time the lights were shining in his new area, Mo Fan had already moved to a different zone!

“Ssssss!!”

Her claws streaked past, like a blood red arc slowly descending. The half-fenced stage was chopped into, bands of metal severed in a scar a dreadful three meters long!!

The Mother Beast could feel that her claws cut mostly empty space. Her vicious eyes swept across the shadows in an attempt to find Mo Fan’s location.

“Ssss!!”

A cold glint flashed in the Mother Beast’s eyes, and in an instant, she disappeared.

In the next second, the Mother Beast was at the drum area, using her two claws rip apart everything in front of her.

The metal drum set was like paper as it was shredded. At same time, the human silhouette in the back also had a large cut emerge on it as it was cut in two.

Evading Shadow was not an unparalleled spell. If the enemy attacked his location, then a Magician using the Evading Shadow would be even weaker than normal. Normally, the claws might possibly just tear the chest; however, if it was during Evading Shadow, then a person could be cut in two!

Mother Beast had located where Mo Fan was hiding, and used her claws without hesitation.

When she saw that the human shadow was slowly falling in two, a wide demonic smile emerged on her face.

“Blockhead, don’t you know about things like mirrors?” From a completely different location, the exact same human shadow slowly emerged from the dark.

At same time, the place the Mother Beast had clawed through had numerous mirror fragments falling from it. It looked like Mo Fan’s human shadow had disappeared from the fragments of the mirror.

“Rose Flames!” Mo Fan shouted angrily, and the rose-colored fiery flames flared up beneath his feet.

Mo Fan’s body was already covered in his own blood. The blood and the color of the flames seemed to be the same color. When the flames began to flare up, it seemed like the blood also integrated into the Rose Flames.

“Fiery Fist!”

An intertwining Star Path emerged as it constantly supplied energy for the flames.

At last, the Star Atlas appeared. The increasingly fiery Rose Flames began to spread into its surroundings, with Mo Fan in the center.

“Exploding Heavens!”

Everything seemed to be ready. The flames that were spreading around him were suddenly retracted. One could clearly see that the large ring of flames in Mo Fan’s surroundings had instantly withdrawn, all of them condensed into Mo Fan’s fist.

Eyes like raging flames, he locked onto the Mother Beast that was trying to charge over.

His eyes burning, Mo Fan yelled out, “Go die!” as he threw out the fist with the colossal amount of fiery energies condensed inside!

## Chapter 196: Giant Shadow Spike!

The stunning flames were like a volcano spitting out energy. The gigantic fist shaped flames had turned everything on the stage into black powder.

As the violent flames came forth, they surged toward the location of the Mother Beast as they engulfed everything.

The Mother Beast’s reaction was quick. She jumped using all four limbs, quickly racing to the bottom of the stage. If she was hit by the full force of a Spirit grade Intermediate Magic, she would naturally die!



She began to frantically run, as though trying to outrace the giant Fiery Fist unleashed by Mo Fan!  
In the end, the Fiery Fist still engulfed her. The flames swept over her body, blasting her into the air.

“Ssssss~!!!”

The Mother Beast’s body fell beneath the stage, covered with flames. The scales on her body were visibly scorched, with traces of heated swirls on her flesh.

The Mother Beast had barely been able to endure the flames of the Burning Bones, and her green scales had only displayed a little red color. However, at this moment, not only did her scales get burned into nothing, but her horrifying body still had lingering flames scorching her!

The Mother Beast let out a scream filled with pain while being burned by the flames. Her face was extremely distorted.

However, she did not die!

After receiving such an incredible attack, this thing was still capable of crawling right back!

She was furious, and continuously let out shrieks of pain.

She didn’t seem to care that there were flames still burning on her body, she charged once more towards Mo Fan!

Her speed was by no means slower than when she was uninjured. Moving with that kind of speed usually meant normal people could not even see her properly.

“Mo Fan, Mo Fan! They’re about to charge in!” Lingling’s voice was very urgent.

“I understand!” Mo Fan’s eyes were fixed on the Mother Beast racing over.

“Run away, don’t let the Mother Beast kill you!” Lingling said.

Mo Fan did not reply.

Run?

If he was to run now, that was only a road to death. With the speed of the Mother Beast, she would be able to overtake any running human in no time!

Mo Fan stood there as he hurriedly scanned the area around the intercrossed shadows while he watched the Mother Beast charging at him.

Mo Fan could feel the hatred and hostility of the Mother Beast. At this point, the Mother Beast was totally set on shredding him to pieces!

“Star Atlas Book!”

As he raised his hand, a black scroll appeared in front of Mo Fan.

The book imbued with the mana disappeared like tinder, and what remained was traces of little lights.

The shadows interwove and turned into a diagram, a Star Atlas that could be used to call upon the stars. Mo Fan's Shadow Nebula's forty-nine Shadow Stars lined up according to the patterns!

The arrangement of the Star Atlas Book was not very fast. However, Mo Fan only stood there without a single movement.

The Mother Beast's speed was extremely fast. She had scuttled from the area she had fallen from and jumped back onto the stage, and from there was charging toward Mo Fan... During this entire process, Mo Fan was still trying to connect his Stars according to the book. It started from a normal Shadow Star Path, and it then doubled, which then began to intertwine with the first one...

The forty-nine Stars were being set up according to the Star Atlas, racing against the speed of the Mother Beast!

If the Star-linking speed was slower by even a little bit, then it was very likely that Mo Fan would be shredded into bloody bits by the Mother Beast, before he was able to complete the spell.

At this moment, Mo Fan did not have any defensive tricks at all.

He was gambling!

He bet the speed of his Star Path drawing would be even faster than the Mother Beast!

"Ssssssss!!!"

The fishy stench that the Mother Beast let out came forth, the monster was right in front of him!

Mo Fan didn't dare to be distracted, or else the effort he put into the Star Atlas would go down the drain!

At last, rays of Shadow emerged in front of Mo Fan. An incredibly large Shadow Silhouette that looked like a massive magic spike formed up. It was floating within an alternate dimension, completely different from those that were plastered onto the shadows!

"Giant Shadow Spike!"

Mo Fan hurled out the Shadow Spike filled with Dark Energy. This strange object immediately disappeared, you could only see its incredible shadows pass by through the intertwining lights.

The Mother Beast was already very close, her claws were reaching toward Mo Fan. This claw was enough to cut Mo Fan's head from his body...

Mo Fan raised his head, seeing the claw that was about to take his life. His face began to split as the wind from the Mother Beast's claws came forth, from his forehead to the bridge of his nose, from the corner of his eyes to his cheeks...

Just the wind from the claws was able to split apart the skin of a person, let alone after the claws landed; his head would be cleanly cut in half!

The claws slashed down.

However, she wasn't able to touch Mo Fan's face.

It was like she didn't properly calculate the distance; her powerful claw barely missed Mo Fan's face!

"Ssssss~!!!!!" Mother Beast hissed out in anger.

It was like she was being held up by something. If the Mother Beast took yet another half-step forward, then she would be able to split Mo Fan in two.

Unfortunately, she seemed unable to move. Her frantic charge had come to an abrupt stop, just short of him!

After the Mother Beast turned her head to look, she realized her shadow had been stretched out by the lights on the stage. What made her extremely angry was there was an extremely large spike, like a sword, stuck into her shadow. Her shadow was firmly pinned to that area!

Once her shadow had been pierced through, the Mother Beast's entire body seemed to be restricted. The Mother Beast was stuck in one place!

If the shadow can't move, then the body won't be able to move, either!

The Mother Beast's claws were flailing hysterically while her legs continuously kicked in place. However, her pinned waist was not able to move a single step!

"Thunderbolt!"

In front of Mother Beast, not even a meter away, Mo Fan's eyes suddenly lit up bright purple!

He was focused on the Mother Beast's ugly face, while at same time, his own bloodied face displayed a satisfied smile.

The Element Stars that were the strongest between Heaven and Earth began to line up in front of Mo Fan. These Stars were those that Mo Fan was the most familiar with, and were much faster than the Shadow Stars!

As the Stars turned into Star Paths, and the Star Paths had intertwined into a Star Atlas, the Lightning Star Atlas emerged immediately. The majestic power seemed to flood in as it condensed within Mo Fan's finger!

"Die!" Mo Fan jumped back as he pointed toward the Mother Beast's head with his finger.

The Lightning Cloud immediately formed, the aura was extremely powerful!

A loud rumbling of thunder split the air!

Above the very center of the chaotic gymnasium, a thick Lightning Bolt split open everything as it descended!

The breath-taking purple color and its destructive power made it seem time itself had frozen as it exploded on the stage!

Chapter 197: Solo Kill on the Mother Beast!

The Fire Intermediate Magic, Fiery Fist, and the Lightning Intermediate Magic, Thunderbolt, could be called the most dreadful and formidable spells among the classic Elements. However, these two were very different from one another.

The Fiery Fist cause an explosion in a certain direction, and was able to completely obliterate a large group of enemies in front of the user.

Thunderbolt was straight Lightning. It could only hit a single target, but as the chief of the classic Elements, Lightning's tyrannical destructive power was incomparably powerful when it reached the Intermediate level.

If you dodge it, you'll be fine.

If you get hit, you'll die for sure!

When Mo Fan was up against the green demonesses, he never dared to use the Lightning Intermediate Magic. The Thunderbolt's might was too dreadful, capable of turning not just the green demonesses, but also the infected girls, into superheated bloodspray.

However, now it was very simple. Using the descending Thunderbolt to extinguish the Mother Beast was more than just easy.

Mo Fan was not lenient at all!

Rumble~

Thunder echoes within the middle of the venue.

A large black hole had appeared on the stage, and the Mother Beast had turned into a scorched carcass that was about to fall into the hole created by the Lightning. The green monsters in the whole arena had fallen to the ground in pain, while looking like their lifelines had been severed.

The students were still running around, they didn't know what had happened. All they wanted was to leave this dreadful place as soon as possible!

A few of the more courageous ones took advantage of the timing when the green demoness fell to the ground, writhing in pain, to rescue the students who were being attacked. Afterwards, they immediately ran toward the safety areas.

The few students who were calmly fighting against the green demoness were still watching them cautiously. They maintained magic in their hands, in case they were attacked again.

The middle of the venue was still a bit chaotic, but the people were gradually calming down. They looked toward the green demonesses on the floor from a safe distance. They had just gone from a dreadful life and death situation, to what seemed to be a very puzzling one.

They didn't know that someone had killed the Mother Beast.

They were only watching them from a distance, and the green demonesses began to slowly shed their skins. They watched as the people within the skins crawled out, covered in some kind of slime.

No one dared to casually walk up, no one knew whether these were humans or Magical Beasts...

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Up on the stage, Mo Fan was sprawled out on the floor.

His calves were shivering nonstop.

He still had some lingering fear. If the Star Atlas Books given to him by Ms. Tangyue were slower by even a moment, then he would've turned into a ghost under those claws!

Fortunately, he had survived!

Bzzzzz~~

Just as Mo Fan was going to lay down, the Little Loach Pendant around his neck began to restlessly make noise.

Mo Fan did not have any energy left; however, he couldn't deal with the Little Loach Pendant acting so spoiled. At last, he could only crawl over to the carcass of the Mother Beast.

"You even want a Spirit this evil?" Mo Fan asked weakly.

Ever since he had entered the arena, Mo Fan have been searching for the red dots, fought, and experienced an incredible fight against the Mother Beast. He really had used up every ounce of energy he had.

The Little Loach Pendant appeared to be very interested in the Soul Remnant of the Mother Beast. When Mo Fan got to there, he realized there was a deep blue cluster of light, like fireflies, floating out of the carcass of the Mother Beast.

As though they had heard the call of the Little Loach Pendant, these fireflies floated toward the pendant on Mo Fan's chest, like swallows returning to their nests.

"This... this is a Soul Essence??" Mo Fan gaped in astonishment.

After obtaining the colossal energy from the Underground Holy Spring, the current Little Loach Pendant had no more interest in the Soul Remnants of Servant-class monsters. Furthermore, those Soul Remnants was no longer able to improve it.

However, the Mother Beast was a Warrior-class creature.

A Warrior-class Soul Essence was worth, at the very least, ten million RMB in the market!

"Little Loach Pendant, you don't want to absorb this Soul Essence, right?" Mo Fan asked, with the intent to negotiate.

The energy within the Underground Holy Spring had been enormous. Right now, the Little Loach Pendant had advanced to an incredibly high level. Other than things similar to the Underground Holy Spring level of heavenly treasure, it most likely would not have any interest in them.

However, the Little Loach Pendant itself had the ability to absorb Soul Remnants and Soul Essences. If the Soul Essences were collected and auctioned off, then one would definitely earn a large amount of money!

Mo Fan couldn't help but kiss the Little Loach Pendant. However, the blood on his face accidentally dripped onto it.

Mo Fan quickly used his own hands to wipe his little treasure clean, he didn't dare let this little ancestor feel wronged.

After some discussion, the Little Loach Pendant decided that this Soul Essence did not have much effect on itself, so it wouldn't force itself to eat it. It decided to help Mo Fan preserve it within the pendant.

This caused Mo Fan to let out a big sigh of relief.

This time, he really put his life into it, and the reward he got was large enough to be worth it!

Boom!!

Just as Mo Fan was about to take a rest, the reinforced glass of the roof of the arena suddenly made a large noise.

Mo Fan sat up and saw an shocking scene.

A green creature with iron hooves descended from the skies. Those hooves had actually broke through the ceiling.

Numerous glass fragments fell from the ceiling, and the green giant beast with iron hooves landed. It was like a small hill. When it landed, it actually caused the entire arena to rock a little.

The scene of the green beast landing in the place was mind blowing, and Mo Fan was completely dumbstruck.

What was even more shocking was that a man was standing between the horns of the creature!.

The large beast and the man were not proportional to each other in term of physique. However, he could still clearly feel that the man was the owner of this giant beast.

The man's gaze swept across the gymnasium. He was looking at the green demonesses on the floor shrieking in pain, and shifted his gaze to land on Mo Fan up on the stage.

"Charge, charge in! Do not let any monsters go!"

From a place not too far away, a group of Hunter Magicians in uniform charged in from the middle arena entrance.

These Hunter Magician's strengths weren't low. Each of them had a spell for movement, either using Wind Trail, or Earth Ripple, or even some Magical Boots...

The one in charge was precisely the bald man. His speed was relatively fast, he almost instantly moved from the middle of the arena to the front of the gigantic green beast.

"Where is the Mother Beast?" The bald Captain's face looked like a demon. From the killing aura he emitted, one could tell that the number of monsters he had killed in the past was not few.

"The Mother Beast is dead," the man on the beast said slowly.

“Dead? As expected of a Hunter King! We hadn’t even gotten in here, and yet you’ve already killed the Mother Beast... It’s just pity about those girls who were infected,” the bald Captain said.

“They’re all alive,” the man on the beast said.

The bald Captain immediately surveyed the area, and realized that girls were climbing out of the carcasses of the green demonesses, looking extremely exhausted. Their skin was as white as paper, some of them looked like their nutrients had been completely drained. They were so skinny that they were basically just skin and bones.

“Then... the kid killed the Mother Beast??” the bald Captain asked hesitantly.

The Hunter King nodded.

This ending also went against the expectations of the Hunter King, because some of the monitors had revealed that the Mother Beast’s strength had already reached the Warrior level!

“Go help them, don’t let these girls have any more traumatic experiences,” the Hunter King said.

“Yes, yes!” The bald Captain hadn’t completely regained his senses, but he hastily instructed the rescue team to take care of the girls!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 198: Angel in his Heart**

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Mo Fan, Mo Fan...” the little loli, Lingling, anxiously ran toward the stage.

“Brat, I am here,” Mo Fan was laying there and tiredly waved his hand toward her.

Mo Fan had no energy left to crawl up. When the battle ended, the wound on his body suddenly began to flare up. It was so painful that he couldn’t stand properly.

“You... you are bleeding a lot,” Lingling saw that Mo Fan’s face was covered in blood, her eyes couldn’t help but redden.

Before they entered the gymnasium, Mo Fan was indeed jumping around looking like a hero. However, right now, who knew how many wounds there were on his body. Especially the two wounds on his cheeks; one that cut from his forehead to the bridge of nose, and the other from one cheek to the other. Lingling could imagine just how dangerous it was for Mo Fan to battle against that female demoness. She knew that if this wound was a tad bit deeper, he would’ve lost his life.

Looking at Lingling, who always seemed so dignified, about to cry, Mo Fan couldn’t help but smile.

This brat is a little lady after all.

The rescue team quickly sent a Healing Magician over.

“Will this disfigure my face?” Mo Fan couldn’t help but ask as he looked at the Healing Magician in her white uniform.

“No, this kind of scar won’t last long before it goes away,” the Healer smiled as she began to heal Mo Fan’s wounds.

The mystical ability of Healing Magic was something Mo Fan had witnessed before. As expected, the deep flesh wounds was healing at a pace he could see with his naked eyes under the silky white ray, and even the wound on his face was slowly regenerating!

“You didn’t die after all this, I really admire that.” Zhao Manyan walked over as he watched Mo Fan being healed.

Zhao Manyan himself wasn’t in good shape, either. Up on the third floor, he had fended off at least twenty different green demoness. From the scars on his body, one could tell that he had also encountered a life threatening situation.

“Alright, go and retrieve your achievements. Don’t forget my Lightning Spirit Seed,” Mo Fan said to Zhao Manyan.

“Then I won’t be polite,” Zhao Manyan nodded his head as he looked at the chaotic venue. “When you possess the Lightning Spirit Seed, I presume you will be able to enter the main campus with a good attitude.”

“Main Campus?” Mo Fan asked while puzzled.

“Don’t you know? Azure Campus is in fact what Pearl Institute calls... the outer courtyard. This place is the gathering of the largest quantity of the people who have been accepted to the Pearl Institute. All of those who have successfully entered the school are allowed to stay here for four years. However, as long as their strength achieves a certain level, they will be allowed to engage in the Main Campus Examination. You can go and ask any of the thirty thousand students within the Azure Campus. Which one of them are not putting in their greatest effort to cultivate just so they can enter the Main Campus?” Zhao Manyan sat next to him, he wasn’t in a hurry to retrieve the achievement reward.

Zhao Manyan still felt confused as to how Mo Fan was able to save the lives of all the girls who were affected, they were all spirits which Mo Fan had worked hard to defeat. After the event those girls will be so thankful to the hero which saved their lives, but the glory was supposed to belong to Mo Fan, I feel so guilty taking it for myself...

However, Zhao Manyan didn’t decline just because of that.

He knew what kind of guy Mo Fan was, and believed that a Lightning Spirit Seed meant much more to him than all the current merits.

Mo Fan would sell them to him, and Zhao Manyan’s family was willing to spend money to purchase them, it would be a win-win situation for both!

After Zhao Manyan left, Lingling gave Mo Fan a confused glance and asked: “It was clearly you who defeated the spirit queen, why let him take that title? Don’t you know the severity and impact of this



event? You used all your power to save so many people, don't you know all the benefits it will bring to you!"

"The increase in experience is more important to me, the Lightning Spirit Seed is too expensive, I cannot afford such a thing. If I don't work to increase my power, I'm afraid that I'll still be useless in two years when the Hunter Contest begins."

"But... why would you give it to him? Is it because he's the disciple of a renowned family?" Ling Ling puckered up her lips, looking rather unhappy.

It's just she knew that this matter was something Mo Fan had used his own two hands to deal with from the beginning to the end. The one who should've been drowned in pleasure and praises should've been him, so why did it suddenly become Zhao Manyan, a supporting character, who enjoyed these benefits? was it because this Zhao Manyan was the disciple of a reputable family?

"I agreed to it, please don't ruin it. I really need that Lightning Spirit Seed, which is why the person who killed the Mother Beast was Zhao Manyan. That is enough," Mo Fan said sincerely.

"Alright," Lingling was clearly not happy, her two cheeks bulging as she murmured, "You just said the Hunter Contest... are you planning on participating?"

"Yeah, I definitely will participate! Furthermore, I plan on getting first place!" Mo Fan nodded solemnly.

"Within the Hunter Contest are all of the most outstanding young Hunters from across the nation. They are experienced and knowledgeable, each of them are veterans! Getting first place is very difficult!" Lingling told him.

"That's why I'll put in the effort to increase my strength in the next two years," Mo Fan said.

The matters concerning the Hunter Contest was something Mo Fan had heard Lingling talk about a couple of days ago.

Originally, Lingling thought Mo Fan only wanted to go there and fight a couple times. However, it seemed like he was very interested in the Hunter Contest. So much so that he'd even give up the honor this time in return for a Lightning Spirit Seed that could increase his strength!

The Hunter Contest were held once every four years.

The prizes were most likely the most extravagant ones in all of the competitions in the country!

In order to become famous, these young hunters would put all of their efforts into the Hunter Contest to reach victory.

Lingling was puzzled. In fact, she thought Mo Fan participating in the Hunter Contest in two years was still a bit early, much less taking first place!

"Eh, you want first place?" Lingling suddenly realized something as she asked.

"Yeah."

"If I remember correctly, the first place prize is a pair of Magic Wings. Those Wings are indeed extremely valuable. However, you don't really need Magic Equipment at this moment. I think that a Magic Armor is

far more realistic for you than Wing Equipment. The Magical Tools you own are so few it's almost pitiful," Lingling said.

Lingling had actually met many disciples from the major families. Those outstanding disciples from major families would at least possess a few Magic Tools, and they would be even more than the spells they could cast.

When she looked at Mo Fan, although his strength was much stronger than those disciples from major families, he could only really bring out the Blood Beast Boots. As for the Bone Scythe Shield, it couldn't even be considered a Magic Tool anymore, as it was unable to defend against his current level of opponents.

Lingling thought that the priority of the Magic Equipment right now should be a Magic Shield Equipment, Magic Armor, and a Deathstrike Weapon. He could forget about the Magic Wings, those kind of things could be found, but not sought.

Mo Fan saw Lingling's clear and logical reasoning. However, he did not give her any explanation.

"Forget it, I won't say anything," Lingling no longer questioned it. Instead, she approved of Mo Fan's methods.

Mo Fan glanced at her.

The little brat was very solemn as she said, "Every person has their own reason to become strong."

Mo Fan was dumbstruck, and unable to stop himself from smiling.

Yeah, every person had their own reason to become strong. Many of them had very simple reasons to become strong.

At least, his own reason was very simple.

In his heart, there was an angel, how could he not let her have wings?

Laying on the stretcher, Mo Fan used his hand as a pillow for his head as he looked toward the skies.

The dome was stomped by the large beast, thus, he was able to see the beautiful sky just looking up.

While he was slipping into sleep, he couldn't help but think of the smile on her face when she saw the Magic Wings. It would definitely be as beautiful as the night sky!

## Chapter 199: Honor Ceremony

The Pearl Institute Azure Campus had a total of 30,000 students.

The fact was, those who were admitted to the Pearl Institute by normal procedures were around 30,000 people, but adding in those who were admitted to the school with special circumstances, there were a total of around 50,000 students.

When Mo Fan first entered the institute, he had made a big ruckus. As a result of it, he did not interact with the other students very often. Even his Summoner classmates respected him while keeping a safe distance.

Mo Fan had indeed brought back the resources of the Summoner students. However, he had also completely ruined the reputation of the Summoning school. The Summoner students had to act like rats on the streets even when they were only going out for some food.

However, during the monthly announcement of the institute, Academician Li actually announced shocking news to everyone. This was an one time recognition of the biggest enemy of the student body of the Institute; the demon Mo Fan had actually done something something heroic!

The matters of the arena turning into demons was something that generated a huge buzz in a small period of time. The thousands of students who experienced it had spread their own versions after the holidays...

The news media had also published reports regarding this matter.

What had happened within the institute was naturally receiving a lot of attention. The case of the Mother Beast, a virus-like entity sneaking in was no one's fault, and how they dealt with it did not receive much criticism either. Most of the focal point was on how they handled the situation.

The matter this time did indeed result in many people dying. The number of deaths was well under less than ten!

It wasn't like this kind of epidemic monster hadn't appeared before. The death toll could easily reach hundreds, thousands, or tens of thousands. Those who had died received the empathy of the government and donations from many sources.

These sad matters were usually not made public by the media nor the government, not just because the reason why there were less than ten deaths was because someone had killed the Mother Beast in time!

At the school general meeting, Academician Li wanted to specifically wanted to call up the person who had made a major contribution to the matter this time...

Thirty thousand regular students covered the whole field. What they gasped in surprise about was that the person who had resolved the danger this time was actually a Light Magician, but the other person who had participated in this was actually the Summoner Mo Fan, who had the worst reputation!

Before Mu Nujiao had donated funds to the school, there were some people cursing Mo Fan every single day.

Yet today, they wanted all of the students to praise him. Many people's faces displayed strange expressions.

"Strange. How could it be him who killed the Mother Beast?" Within the mass of people, among the Healing Element group was a short young woman who looked shocked as she spoke.

"What's wrong?" the female room mate asked.

"It's...it's nothing. So he's Mo Fan." The Healing Elemental girl didn't say more after that. Her gaze was firmly placed on the man standing next to the main character of the day.

The school made supreme efforts to praise the Light Element student. However, in this girl's eyes, the Light Element Zhao Manyan was actually the support! The real person who had killed the Mother Beast was definitely Mo Fan!

"Speaking of which, the circumstances back then were extremely chaotic. However, I clearly saw Lightning striking the green Scale Skin Phantom monster! I thought that was the Mother Beast?" At this time, another group of people began to whisper.

The people at that time were not many, and many of them were oblivious to one another. However, the battle on the stage was too striking, it was impossible for people to not see it.

"Yeah, I also remember there was an Intermediate Lightning Magician who killed the green demoness."

"It could be that Zhao Manyan is not only just an Intermediate Light Magician, but also a Lightning Intermediate!"

"That's not right, we also saw Intermediate Fire Magic as well... Who was the one that cast the Intermediate Fire Magic?"

The sounds of discussion began. Although the media and school's announcement had stated Zhao Manyan had killed the Mother Beast, the students were spreading a different version. This version said that there was an incredibly handsome guy who possessed Lightning and Fire Element who had killed the Mother Beast on the stage.

Many of those who were present believed that. There was also many who suspected that it was Mo Fan who possessed the Lightning Element. However, Mo Fan was a student with the Lightning and Summoning Element, so this version was invalid.

"Believe me, I was actually near the stage at that time. I personally saw Mo Fan fighting against the Mother Beast. He had summoned his Spirit Wolf and then used Thunderbolt to finally kill the Mother Beast. Heavens, that Mother Beast was definitely a Warrior-class creature. Mo Fan single-handedly killed her, I even saw the blood on his face," one of the guys yelled out.

"Are you crazy? He is only an Intermediate Magician, how could he possibly possess that many Elements! Furthermore, you said his face was covered with blood, how are you still able to identify him?"

"Damn, why won't you guys believe me? When Mo Fan and the Mother Beast were falling from the lift to the stage, only half of his face was wounded. He was bleeding the whole time, but how could I possibly forget the face of my enemy? It's definitely that Summoning Element Mo Fan, he killed the Mother Beast!" the guy said firmly.

"You must've been so scared that you saw wrong. The matter has already been announced, so what are you even saying?"

"It must've been hidden, definitely! Not good! I need to discover the dark secrets, and get the true rescuer justice!"

There were people who had seen the truth. Unfortunately, when Mo Fan was being carried out, his face was indeed completely covered in blood, so much that no one could recognize him. Since the officials had announced it was Zhao Manyan, then everyone thought it was him. As for the hidden secrets...

There was indeed some secrets, but they were plotted by Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan themselves.

It was all going precisely as the two of them had discussed this from the beginning.

One wanted the money, the other wanted the fame, so why not?

When the school general meeting had finished, Mo Fan was originally going to return to his old habit of avoiding the peak hours to go eat.

After carefully thinking about it, he knew he had basically washed himself clean. Assisting someone in rescuing people was a very righteous thing, no need for him to be carrying that infamy anymore.

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan had colluded, they specifically went to a pretty good restaurant to have a good meal together.

“Mo Fan, you know that Spirit grade Lightning Seeds are not something that can be found just like that. We plan on going to the National Trade Center to participate in the auction. When the time comes, our Li Family will definitely use our money to purchase that Spirit-grade Lightning Seed. Once we’ve bought it, we’ll immediately give it to you, is that alright?” Zhao Manyan said to Mo Fan.

“Auction? Are there a lot of good things there?” Mo Fan asked.

“Of course! If you have anything you want to buy or anything you want to sell, you can go there. How about this, I’ll bring you with me on Sunday,” Zhao Manyan said.

“Alright, bring me along to take a look,” Mo Fan nodded.

In Mo Fan’s greedy hands was a Warrior-level Spirit Essence. This was something you couldn’t just sell to some small vendor. A million RMB thing like this was competitive!

Mo Fan planned on selling this Spirit Essence so he could then purchase a better Magic Shield.

The Bone Scythe Shield he’d won from Boss Zhankong could be considered almost useless now. Mo Fan had a bit more money now, so he wanted to quickly acquire a more suitable piece of Magic Equipment. Without one, it would be hard to say whether he’d be able to survive another encounter with a creature at same level as the Mother Beast!

If he couldn’t buy a Magic Shield, then he planned on taking a look at what other things could possibly increase his strength.

Not long after, there would be a Main Campus Examination. When that time came, how could he possibly compare himself to those experts who carried a grudge against him without any equipment?

Chapter 200: High Price, Warrior Soul Essence

Although the matter had caused a huge sensation, it eventually calmed down in time. Furthermore, most of the people's focal point was now on the young hero from the Zhao Family.

Zhao Manyan was indeed very carefree. From the beginning of school until the arena incident, Mo Fan had thought of this guy as just a simple pick up artist.

Other than picking girls up, it didn't seem like this guy did anything else. Now, he took advantage of the opportunity and soared in fame, becoming a reputable person within the school. It was indeed a rather miraculous thing!

Fortunately, Zhao Manyan also knew how to return the favor. He would occasionally introduce a couple of pretty girls to Mo Fan. Being an upright person, Mo Fan would normally reject them!

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After they agreed on the weekend, Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan went to the National Trade Center together.

There was an auction hall on the top floor of the National Trade Center. The auction was usually held once a month. Mo Fan had never been to a place like this before, so he used Zhao Manyan and obtained a pass to enter.

"This auction hall is very exclusive. Either you spend a lot of money for a membership here, or you have to obtain a certain level of background. You need to be the rank of a Hunter Master to have the qualifications to come here. Other powers, or families, require a certain position for it," Zhao Manyan explained to Mo Fan as they walked along.

"In other words, those without a position cannot participate in the auction for Magic goods even if they have the money?" Mo Fan asked.

"That's right. A Magician is always lacking in things no matter what level they are at. This is also why a lot of the smart ones join some of the higher powers. One reason is because there is a lack of resources. Not everyone is like those Magicians in the Hunter's Union, going out to remote areas to dig for treasures without a care for their own lives.

"Another reason is that most of the resources that are native to the safe areas have already been occupied and controlled by the greater powers. In fact, I actually admire you. You don't have any background whatsoever, yet, you were able to cultivate to this level. You should know that most of the Magicians who are at the very top either cultivated bitterly and risked their own lives, and or were forced to sell themselves to the powers," Zhao Manyan complimented him.

"If I have something I want to sell, where do I go?" Mo Fan asked casually.

Right now, Mo Fan's family did have some money. The scholarship given to him by the school was around two million, and then the commission from the hunt had added yet another million. Originally, his request was to bring back his wife and child safely. However, he knew that his own wife had almost turned into the source behind a calamity, and even though she was directly beheaded by Mo Fan, he still gave him the other million.

He knew how painful it was to be infected. In his words, at least his wife was finally free of the demon!

Adding on the 1.5 million RMB from before, Mo Fan is now a man with 3.5 million RMB in assets. Providing for a girl in school was not much of a problem for him!

However, according to Zhao Manyan, the prices of all the things at the auction today would exceed 5 million RMB!

(Ed. Note: at \$1/7 RMB, he's worth half a million bucks!)

Mo Fan didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He had put in so much effort to earn so much money, yet he was unable to compete for a single thing. There were indeed more rich people in the world.

"What do you want to sell?" Zhao Manyan asked.

"Warrior level Soul Essence." Mo Fan didn't hide it. After all, he still had to borrow Zhao Manyan's identity to sell his things.

Just like how if you wanted to bid here, you'd have to be either a member or you'd have to reach a certain position in the society to sell something.

Speaking of which, that brat Lingling's title as a Hunter Master was indeed very important, or else it'd be very hard to mingle in the domains of the Magicians.

"A trivial matter... wait, did you say a Warrior level Soul Essence?" Zhao Manyan was suddenly shocked as he opened his eyes wide to stare at Mo Fan.

"Yeah."

"Damn, you sure have some freaking luck. You even obtained a Warrior level Soul Essence? Is it from that Mother Beast?" Zhao Manyan exclaimed, obviously shocked.

Mo Fan was also puzzled. This guy Zhao Manyan seemed to have the same moral integrity as Mo Fan himself, especially his choice of words.

"Yeah, I didn't think I would gain it, either," Mo Fan nodded.

"I respect that, I truly respect that! Others have killed who knows how many Warrior-level Magical Beasts, yet none of them have been able to get this stuff. You only killed one... however, if you think about it, it does make sense. This Mother Beast was presumably very different from the other Warrior level Magical Beasts. The more special these creatures are, the more likely their Spirits will turn into Soul Essence upon death. However, speaking of which, how could you have a Soul Container? That kind of stuff is not cheap at all," Zhao Manyan's expression showed admiration.

For a disciple like him, the resources he could receive were not unlimited. A Spirit grade Elemental Seed or Warrior level Soul Essences was extremely precious, the families wouldn't just casually give them to the youths of the new generation.

Either way, Zhao Manyan have never received something that expensive in all his years in the family.

Looking at Mo Fan, he had first made a transaction with his own family to receive a Lightning Spirit Seed. What caused Zhao Manyan to be really shocked, however, was that this guy had obtained a Warrior level Soul Essence!

Even Zhao Manyan would react to it when the Mother Beast gave out this kind of stuff.

“Soul Container?” Mo Fan asked, as he didn’t quite understand.

“How are you able to collect a Soul Essence without a Soul Container? A Soul Container is usually something that are made by those Soul Magicians who meticulously study the soul. This kind of thing is used for collecting Soul Remnants and Soul Essences. If I remember correctly, the worst kind of Soul Container costs at least five million. For yours that can even collect a Warrior level Soul Essence, you can’t dream of buying one if you don’t have at least one or two hundred million!” Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

“A container for collecting souls is that expensive?” Mo Fan was also surprised.

In fact, Mo Fan had realized this a long time ago. The Soul Essences and the Soul Remnants seemed to be something only he can collect. Even the members from the Hunters Squad in the past were not interested in Soul Remnants or Soul Essences, they didn’t even seem to see those souls that appeared like fireflies.

“Big brother, Soul Essences are used to manufacture Stardust Tools and Nebula Tools. Originally, no one was able to collect these things unless they were a Soul Magician. Now that someone has actually created a Soul Container, of course they are incredibly expensive! Imagine that even the worst Stardust Tool used by a Primary Magician goes from five to ten million. If you’re lucky enough to receive a couple of Soul Essences, then you could become rich overnight!” Zhao Manyan said.

Mo Fan nodded to himself.

So collecting souls are usually something only Soul Magicians can do...

No wonder why the materials to create Magic Tools and Nebula Tools were so uncommon. Even Spirit Magicians were hard to find!

Little Loach Pendant, so your abilities are this amazing. I am increasingly more curious on where you are from..., Mo Fan looked at the Little Loach Pendant on his chest as he thought to himself.

“Let’s go, I’ll help you add your Soul Essence onto the auction list. It’ll definitely be sold for a good price!” Zhao Manyan said.

At this moment, Mo Fan was also a bit excited. He was very curious as to how much his Soul Essence would be sold for.

Would he be able to buy a house in an area of Shanghai?