

## Versatile 2181

### Chapter 2181: Being a Lecturer at a University

“Salan won’t hide forever. She’s waiting for the poppies to mature. If we find Mr. Lin’s plantation, it will bring us closer to Salan!” Mo Fan declared.

“That’s a very important clue. Shouldn’t we tell the Holy Judgment Court or the Enforcement Union instead, so they can take care of Salan? We don’t have to do it ourselves, do we? Zhao Manyan asked hastily.

“The Holy Judgment Court was stupid enough to let the Cold Prince escape from their prison. How reliable do you think they are? Our country’s Enforcement Union is determined to hunt Salan down, yet they have trouble doing anything since the other countries won’t allow them to operate freely in their territories,” Mo Fan scoffed at the idea.

“So you are saying that we have to rely on ourselves again?” Zhao Manyan felt like crying.

“We must handle the investigation ourselves. Otherwise, the people of the Black Vatican will quickly erase their traces again. They will do anything to protect their superiors. Besides, I don’t want to involve the others,” Mo Fan said sternly.

“Yeah, Golden Sun Knight Jiang Bin... he’s blind because of us. If someone like him can’t protect himself from the Black Vatican, who else can stay safe once they decide to take on the Black Vatican with us?” Mu Bai sighed.

Mu Bai was blaming himself for Golden Sun Knight Jiang Bin’s fate. If he had known the Black Vatican was involved, he would not have put the Knight’s life in danger!

“The three of us are nowhere near enough to take on the Black Vatican... Speaking of which, shouldn’t we focus on looking for the Totem Beasts with Jiang Shaoxu and Lingling?” Zhao Manyan proposed.

He felt like searching for Totem Beasts was a safer option. He still remembered what had happened when they went looking for the Cold Prince. It felt like they were walking on thin ice at all times. He did not want to experience that again!

“Lingling and Jiang Shaoxu are still searching for clues. We don’t have any accurate information on any of the Totem Beasts that we haven’t already discovered. Now that you have reminded me, we shouldn’t tell them about the Black Vatican, either,” Mo Fan said quietly.

Going against the Black Vatican was beyond dangerous. Regardless of how clever Lingling was, Mo Fan did not want the Black Vatican to go after her!

Mo Fan had already prepared himself to share the same fate as Xu Zhaoting when he decided to take on the Black Vatican!

“So you are saying my life is cheap like yours is? You can choose not to tell me about the Black Vatican too, since I don’t have the resolution that you two do. I just want to be a carefree writer like Harper, the kind who writes whenever he feels like, instead of being urged to write everyday just to meet a word count!” Zhao Manyan protested.

Zhao Manyan noticed both Mo Fan and Mu Bai were staring at him as he was grumbling. The looks in their eyes were making him uncomfortable. He eventually sighed and said, “Fine, I’m in. I might not hold a strong grudge against the Black Vatican, but without me, the Black Vatican is going to chop you both into pieces at any second. It’s going to be boring without you two as comparison whenever I put on airs and hook up with the ladies!”

Mo Fan was very familiar with Zhao Manyan’s personality. He would play as hard to get as a woman most of the time. He might say no, but his body was very honest.

Even if Mo Fan and Mu Bai had asked Zhao Manyan to not involve himself, he would have said no!

“By the way, there’s one more thing. Mo Fan, I need you to ask your lover about something. Thanks to her, I learned Spectre was going to disguise himself as a member of the Black Church,” Mu Bai suddenly recalled.

“My lover? Where did that even come from? Asha’ruiya and I are just friends,” Mo Fan said.

Both Mu Bai and Zhao Manyan believed Mo Fan’s relationship with Asha’ruiya was beyond friendship. Otherwise, why would a Saintess bother helping him? Mo Fan would claim they were both benefiting from it, yet Mu Bai and Zhao Manyan did not think Mo Fan was giving her any help. On the other hand, Asha’ruiya’s information had proven useful many times!

“I thought you two were just f\*\*k buddies? Since when did you two become friends?” Zhao Manyan pretended to be surprised.

“F\*\*k buddies my ass, I didn’t even touch those two chicks who lived in the same house with me. It’s important for a man to practice self-control, don’t you understand?” Mo Fan swore.

“You are just being a coward.”

“Coward my ass!”

“Go ahead and prove me wrong, then. You can settle that little vixen Asha’ruiya first and eat the two golden sparrows you are keeping in Shanghai later. A man must be free and at ease. The worst thing you can do is let a woman down!” Zhao Manyan declared proudly.

“Can you two idiots stop yelling at one another? I forgot what I was going to say.”

“Shut up, Green Tea Virgin!” Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan yelled back at the same time.

Mu Bai’s face twitched.

He had already had enough of being called Green Tea Man by them. He might have acted like a little prick in high school because he was not mature enough, but he definitely did not deserve to be called a Green Tea Man now.

What the heck did they mean by calling him Green Tea Virgin?

It might only differ by one word, but the damage it dealt to Mu Bai's pride had multiplied!

Forget about risking their lives to go against the Black Vatican. He swore he would tear these two assh\*\*\*\* into pieces today!

The three needed new identities if they wanted to infiltrate the Black Vatican.

The Black Vatican would not set up its headquarters in the remote mountains or in a pirate cove. They were hiding at every level in society. They were just like ordinary people before their identities were exposed. They might be a businessman, an office worker, a civil Mage, an official, or common folks.

Similarly, Mr. Lin's plantation was not hidden in a secret location. It was established inside a reputable university in the Americas!

When Mr. Lin's daughter complained to Harper, she suspected her father was having an affair with a student from the university there.

To think that the Black Vatican was producing the Frenzy Spring Water at a university. The Holy Judgment Court and Enforcement Union would never have guessed, nor them, if it was not for Harper's sex diary!

"Well, it's not impossible for you to go there as exchange students, but it might arouse suspicion to request something like that all of a sudden," Dean Xiao informed them.

"Is there any way we can be assigned there in a more natural way?" Mo Fan inquired calmly.

"Patience, I've already asked the national team. There seems to be a conference for mentors being held at the university. In simpler words, many lecturers from different universities will come to our school and attend courses that will last for a few months. We can also send our teachers over there," Dean Xiao told him.

"You're asking me to be a *lecturer*?" Mo Fan's eyes widened.

"Yes, did you forget you are still a qualified mentor of our school? You did a good job last time," Dean Xiao praised him.

"Ugh... I think so?" Mo Fan agreed awkwardly.

"If you go there as a student, you will need to control your strength as part of your disguise, but if you go as a lecturer, it's a lot more convenient for you. You don't have to conceal your strength. Besides, you will have a lot more power than a student to help you find the things you are looking for," Dean Xiao said.

Mo Fan nodded. Dean Xiao was truly a wise man!

Being a lecturer at a university? The thought was already sounding quite exciting to him!

Chapter 2182: Aorus Sacred Institute

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The Aorus Sacred Institute was located in a remote place. The closest city was around a hundred and fifty kilometers away.

However, despite being located in a remote place, many people had come to study magic at the Institute. Lately, it had overtaken the Sacred Hall of Liberty in terms of popularity. It was slowly becoming the most well-known university in the Americas.

A dozen kilometers to the west of Aorus Sacred Institute was the Pacific Ocean. There were no mountains or cliffs between them, just a sandy white beach.

The area between the shore and the Aorus Sacred Institute was covered in white sand, like a sacred desert, a place that every South American enjoyed visiting to cleanse their minds.

To the east of the Aorus Sacred Institute were the Andes.

The Andes Mountains were similar to China's Qinling Mountains in some ways. The mountain range served as a boundary line, with the warm weather of the Pacific Ocean on one side while the other side had plenty of rain and obvious temperature differences between seasons.

The unique weather made the place a suitable ground to plant the Frenzy Poppies. The Andes Range was about five times longer than the Qinling Mountains, part of the longest mountain range in the world. Even though the area that was suitable for planting the Frenzy Poppies was only a few hundred kilometers long, finding the Frenzy Poppies was like trying to retrieve a needle from the sea due to the Andes' complicated terrain.

To the left was the sea, a long shore, and a sandy white beach. To the right were the mountains and their complicated terrain.

The Aorus Sacred Institute was located in this unique environment. Its influence in the Americas was quite shocking. Even the Sacred Hall of Liberty, which was under North America's Magic Association, had to act humbly before it.

Mo Fan was very bad at geography. Mu Bai and Zhao Manyan had heard of the Aorus Sacred Institute before, but Mo Fan thought it was just a random university when he first heard its name.

"The Aorus Sacred Institute is just like the European University Institute, but the latter is too competitive and has a lot of students from the ancient families from across Europe. The European University Institute might be powerful, but it doesn't stand out too much. The Aorus Sacred Institute, on the other hand, is located in the Americas. It's the first choice for many bright students, followed by MIT, Harvard, California..." Zhao Manyan gave Mo Fan a quick lesson.

"Why didn't such a famous institute take part in the World College Tournament?" Mo Fan asked curiously.

“The teams in the World College Tournament represent their countries, but the Aorus Sacred Institute takes students from across the Americas. They are like an independent kingdom that doesn’t belong to any country,” Zhao Manyan answered promptly.

“That’s impressive. It sounds like a place outside the law that many students are fond of,” Mo Fan noticed.

“More or less. Apparently the student IDs of the Aorus Sacred Institute are more useful than permanent residency in any nearby country. The students of the Aorus Sacred Institute are judged according to their own rules, even if they have committed serious offenses,” Zhao Manyan said.

“That’s true! I remember once a student of the Aorus Sacred Institute went back to the United States to visit his family. He ended up having a fight and blasted a building into pieces by accident, resulting in quite a few casualties. The government and local Magic Association arrested the student and were going to sentence him to life imprisonment, but the Aorus Sacred Institute’s Head of Discipline asked them to let their student go. The Sacred Hall of Liberty was going to use the incident to teach the Aorus Sacred Institute a lesson. To everyone’s surprise, the president of the local Magic Association and the government employees were alumni of the Aorus Sacred Institute. They had no choice but to hand the student back after the Head of Discipline scolded the crap out of them,” Mu Bai said.

He had seen it on the news a few years ago. It had gotten a lot of attention back then. Since then, many alumni had treated their passports as useless junk. They believed the student IDs of the Aorus Sacred Institute were far more superior to any citizenship!

“Doesn’t that count as harboring a criminal?” Mo Fan had to ask.

“It definitely is, but the Aorus Sacred Institute is like an independent country. Students need to get a visa just to study at the school. They used international laws to extradite the student. There was no problem with it at all. That being said, it doesn’t mean they will tolerate the crimes their students committed. They did punish the student, but no one knows what the punishment was...” Zhao Manyan shrugged.

“Even I am interested in getting a student ID from the Aorus Sacred Institute for myself now!” Mo Fan exclaimed. Being a student of the Aorus Sacred Institute was like having a death-exemption plate!

Most of laws existed to restrict ordinary people.

Even a murderer could be transferred from a prison to a psychiatry ward if they were proven to suffer from a mental disorder, but there were different kinds of psychiatry wards!

Some were scarier than a prison, but some were as luxurious as a resort, like sending the criminals off to a vacation. They could live an enjoyable life at the cost of not being able to engage with the outside world freely.

It was a common way for the criminals to escape punishment. Legal tomes were so thick, with so many laws and terms written in black and white. There had to be a lot of unknown ways that criminals could abuse to escape their punishment. It was most likely the reason why so many people were so hungry for power.

A lot of people might be fond of living a carefree life, but life always had its struggles. Most people could bear with the minor ones, but when they found themselves in difficult situations, it was meaningless to complain about unfair treatment to the world.

The Aorus Sacred Institute was able to extradite criminals from any country as long as they were students there. It was not against international law. As for the innocent people who died when the building was destroyed, making the student pay for what he had done was solely dependent on how selfish the Aorus Sacred Institute was!

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Mo Fan and company finally arrived at the Aorus Sacred Institute after a long journey.

The area in front of the Aorus Sacred Institute was undeveloped. Most importantly, the Aorus Sacred Institute did not even have roads connected to it, as if the magic institute had no need for modern transportation.

Mo Fan felt like he had come to a different world when he arrived at the Aorus Sacred Institute.

The green lawns were perfectly tended. Buildings with characteristics of different countries stood among the trees. Mo Fan could see four magnificent statues with fountains just looking around himself, not to mention the delicate corridors, bridges, cafes, and sight-seeing towers that were decorated so elegantly!

“Damn it, our Pearl Institute is like the countryside compared to this place!” Mo Fan exclaimed as soon as he set foot into the Aorus Sacred Institute.

Zhao Manyan had been to many places, but he was shocked by the Aorus Sacred Institute’s appearance too!

Was this really an institute?

Chapter 2183: Tough Folks

“Leave, didn’t you see the warning sign there? You Asians are so annoying. You never follow the rules when you go to other people’s places. This isn’t your village or country, where you can go anywhere as you please!” A proud, but short woman who was sweeping the fallen leaves with a broom began driving Mo Fan, Mu Bai, and Zhao Manyan away angrily.

Mo Fan looked at himself. They had disguised themselves slightly according to Mu Bai’s suggestions so they would look more like teachers in their thirties, but it did not necessarily mean a student could treat them so impolitely!

“We aren’t here for sightseeing!” Mu Bai answered for them.

Normally, Zhao Manyan would be the first to speak when they stumbled into a woman. There was only one reason why he would ignore a woman; she did not look like one at all!

Zhao Manyan was a shallow man. He did not bother taking an extra glance at women who were not pretty.

"I don't care why you are here. The Aorus Sacred Institute isn't a tourist attraction. You should head to the beach instead. You won't be sneaking in!" the woman retorted like a Gatling gun.

"(Sigh), let's not waste our time talking to this ugly b\*\*ch, I'm starving. We should find a few students in bikinis to have lunch with us," Zhao Manyan said impatiently.

"Who are you calling an ugly b\*\*ch, you blond sissy!" the woman snarled, pointing at Zhao Manyan.

"Who are you calling a sissy? Didn't you see there's a guy whose face is as white as a wall beside me?" Zhao Manyan pointed at Mu Bai.

"Zhao Manyan, are you messing with me now?" Mu Bai was seriously impressed. Why did Zhao Manyan have to involve him when he was arguing with a woman?

Mo Fan was not in the mood to waste his time on the arrogant woman. He took out the temporary pass the Aorus Sacred Institute had given them.

"Ah? Are you students? Seniors, I'm sorry. Most students do not use this entrance. Only tourists who do not know where they are going..." The woman's eyes widened when she saw Mo Fan's pass.

"Are you blind? Take a closer look at it!" Mo Fan said impatiently.

A student's ID and a teacher's ID had the same outer appearance, but the information on them was different.

The woman took a quick glance at the ID and almost threw her broom away in fear. She stared at the three in disbelief.

"Lec...lecturers? I'm sorry, I'm sorry, please forgive me..." The woman almost burst into tears.

"You are just a part-timer at the school. You are not even a student. Who gave you the right to throw your tantrum at strangers?" Mo Fan scolded her.

"I'm really sorry!" The woman was terrified.

If she offended students, she would only be picked on by them, but if she offended a lecturer, she could be fired immediately. Students of the Aorus Sacred Institute were like princes, and the lecturers were emperors!

"If you bring us around, I'll let you go," Mo Fan said.

"Huh? But I was told by my senior to sweep the leaves here. I must clean them all before sunset..." the woman said.

"Should you listen to a lecturer or your senior?" Mo Fan asked in return.

"A...a lecturer, of course!"

“Then what are you waiting for? Lead the way!”

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It was true that the students of the Aorus Sacred Institute did not use that entrance, as it did not lead to the dormitories or the cafeteria. It was mainly for tourists, even though the school was not open for tourists.

The Aorus Sacred Institute only allowed visitors with appointments. They had to have valid visas, sufficient assets, and no criminal records.

Even so, the reservations could only be made a year in advance, so most tourists could only see the institute from the outside.

The three followed the broom-bearing woman around. They were not in a rush to report for duty, as they did not come here to be teachers. Their goal was to find clues about the Black Vatican. They were only thinking of walking around the campus to familiarize themselves with the school first before checking in. Once they checked in, they might find themselves busy with some useless stuff, giving them less freedom to roam around.

“So you are lecturers from China’s national team here for an exchange. The Aorus Sacred Institute has always been famous for its expertise in agriculture. We have around a hundred labs on the Andes Mountains. The smaller ones are around the size of ten soccer fields...” the woman immediately told them the information they were after.

Mu Bai’s lips twisted.

Was this school an agriculture enterprise? It had more than a hundred plantations. Other reputable schools only had a few fields under their names!

Mu Bai suspected the Black Vatican was using the school as a cover to plant Frenzy Poppies, so he wanted to learn how many plantations it had, but now found himself dumbfounded by the answer!

“To be honest, I have an urge to settle down here. With so many resources available, I could easily make anything I want!” Mu Bai murmured.

Mu Bai was a herbalist and a Plant Mage. He still felt like he was in Heaven.

The woman pointed in another direction and said, “Over there are the dormitories, aren’t they spectacular?”

Mo Fan looked over to a field on the other side. He noticed a colorful little town, built like it was from a fairy tale!

The buildings were unique and mesmerizing. Even the paths were built with marble. The material that was normally used to decorate the inside of luxurious buildings was scattered across the town, and that was just the dormitories for the students!

“Mo Fan, tell Dean Xiao that I’m forfeiting my status at Pearl Institute. I’m thinking of enrolling in this school,” Zhao Manyan blurted out.



Seeing for oneself was better than hearing from many others. Zhao Manyan had long heard about the school, yet he only realized how insane it was after visiting it in person!

It was not exaggerating to describe every place outside of the school as the slums!

No wonder even a part-timer felt so superior to others. Anyone who was part of the school would treat outsiders as imbeciles!

A woman with puffy hair came up to them and screeched, "Lily, how bold of you? I asked you to clean the leaves, yet you are having a stroll here with some savages!"

"Senior, it's not what you think, they are..."

*PA!* The student slapped the woman across the face before she could finish her sentence!

The woman held her face. Her hair was disheveled, yet she did not dare to show any resentment. She was trying her best to act like she was in the wrong.

Mo Fan was right beside her, but he could not react in time. After all, he had no idea that the students here were all so tough!

Chapter 2184: Teaching For the First Time

"What are you looking at? Do you feel sorry for her?" The student glared at Mo Fan.

"Not really, I'm just a little shocked," Mo Fan replied, bemused.

The woman did deserve some beating, based on how she had treated them in the first place. Mo Fan did not think her attitude would change after guiding them around.

Mo Fan also realized the reason why she was looking down on the tourists after seeing her senior. The woman did not really have any place in the school. She was bullied by her seniors most of the time, so she could only vent her frustrations on the tourists who came to the school without permission.

The slap was not that heavy; it would only leave red marks on the woman's face at most. Mo Fan had no intention of helping the woman. He could not be bothered wasting his time on someone who lacked both inner and outer qualities.

The woman left after swallowing her anger. Mo Fan quickly stopped the student with the puffy hair, as they no longer had a guide to bring them around, "Can you bring us around then?"

"Why should I bring you around? Are you blind? Even if you are blind, I'm not obliged to help the handicapped!" the student scoffed at him.

She left immediately, leaving Mo Fan and the others behind.

Zhao Manyan was going to teach her a lesson, but Mu Bai waved his hand and said, "Forget it, we have already gone to most of the places we need to. It's time for us to check in with the school."

"Speaking of which, since we came later than the others, we couldn't make it to the welcoming ceremony. We have to start teaching tomorrow. Have you two prepared for the classes? We shouldn't expose ourselves," Zhao Manyan inquired, adjusting his glasses .

"What preparations?" Mo Fan asked dimly.

"Seriously? If you didn't prepare for the classes, how are you going to teach the students? Mo Fan, can you be a little more professional? The Black Vatican can disguise itself in various ways. They can blend into society like secret agents. I hope the school doesn't unmask you before we find the Black Vatican!" Zhao Manyan sighed.

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Mo Fan purposely stayed up all night to prepare for the classes the next day. He thought he could enjoy the luxurious lifestyle at the Aorus Sacred Institute and have a coincidental encounter with the ladies of renowned families on the campus, but instead he was forced to stay in his room and practice how to be a teacher!

An assistant was waiting for Mo Fan outside his unit early in the morning. He was worried that Mo Fan might lose his way around.

The handsome assistant was in his late twenties. He was surprised to see Mo Fan walking out of his room in a simple outfit, as he noticed Mo Fan was only a few years older than him.

As a matter of fact, Mo Fan, Mu Bai, and Zhao Manyan had taken the Face-Altering Syrup that Mu Bai had refined just so they would not look too young. It might not be able to change their appearance completely, but it did make them look older. Most people would think they were in their thirties.

Mo Fan was a little disappointed when he saw his assistant was a man.

"Good morning, Lecturer Mo Yifan, we are honored to invite a bright lecturer from China like you to teach our students. I've been looking forward to learning more about the culture of your country!" the assistant said respectfully.

"Mm," Mo Fan pretended to be unapproachable.

The assistant scratched his head. He did not expect the lecturer to be so reserved. He added, "How were your preparations last night? A kind reminder for you, the students of the Aorus Sacred Institute are a lot trickier to teach. They always come up with questions that our professors struggle to answer, so I hope you won't find it troublesome. They are just passionate about their studies."

"I understand," Mo Fan nodded.

"Ah, there's one more thing. Since you and your colleagues didn't attend the welcoming ceremony, you might be unaware that there are lecturers from nine other reputable universities who will be teaching at our school for two months. Our school encourages competition in our teaching. Each guest lecturer will be in charge of a class, and these classes will be taking part in a competition in two months. I hope your students will win the competition!" the assistant said.

“Oh? That sounds interesting!” Mo Fan smiled.

Learning without competing with others was no different from relaxing on a farm. Even the women had to fight for the rights to the public square for a place to have their aerobic dances and promote themselves. How could the students of a magic institute not have a competitive spirit?

Mo Fan liked the idea of having competitions. He would be bored to death in a peaceful and doddering society!

“Your colleagues have already finished their classes. They are still getting used to the new environment, but their classes were fascinating,” the assistant said.

Mo Fan followed the assistant to where his class was. He thought it would be a spacious outdoor training ground, but instead it was a classroom with decorations that resembled Star Patterns.

“This is where your class is for today. You will be teaching Advanced Magic Theory... I’ll be attending the class too, so you can ask me anything if you need,” the assistant said.

“Huh? Advanced Magic Theory?” Mo Fan almost dropped his glasses to the floor.

“Is there something wrong? Mr. Zhao Yanzu took the class that teaches about demon creatures while Mr. Mu Han took the class about magic dueling... did I make a mistake? Let me take a look!” The assistant quickly took out his notebook and checked the schedule again.

They were told Mo Yifan was a great lecturer of magic theories in China. He must have profound knowledge in the field which would broaden their students’ horizons.

“No, it’s nothing. It’s just that I’m good in a lot of fields, so I didn’t expect my colleagues to take the classes I was planning to teach,” Mo Fan said.

*Those motherf\*\*kers!*

How could they let a half-illiterate like him teach the students magic theory? The class about magic duels was obviously his area of expertise. If he knew magic theory, his father would not have had to sell their house to Mu He that old bastard!

Did they want him to expose himself by letting him teach magic theory in a university when he did not even graduate from high school?

“You may start, the students are waiting,” the assistant said.

Mo Fan put on a polite smile and walked into the class with the remaining confidence of a man he had acquired from Xinxia not long ago.

He thought it was only a small class with around twenty students. He could just fool around and get over it, yet he was almost spooked out of his mind when he set foot into the class.

It did not feel like a class, but a conference talk instead!

There were over three hundred students packed inside the hall!

The youthful students of different countries and races sat patiently in their seats.

Mo Fan had never felt so nervous before. It was worse than facing the army of undead from the Great Pyramid of Giza!

Chapter 2185: Being Hard on the Lecturer

Teaching magic theory was different from teaching about magic duels, as magic theory was closely related to the latest magic technologies.

For example, how did vehicles powered by the Lightning Element maintain their stability?

How could one manipulate the structure of the soil and the terrain to make the walls of a city sturdier?

What were the principles that the Magic Tools and the special Cultivation Ponds were based on?

There was no way Mo Fan would know the answers to those kind of questions!

He might have the Lightning Element and the Earth Element, and he also owned a Magic Tool, but he was completely clueless about how they worked!

Mages not only learned how to use magic and maximize the potential of their spells, but they had to improve magic technology too, as it directly affected the advancement of civilization.

Mo Fan was being asked to teach this subject, not to mention it was an advanced class!

“Ahem... students, my name is Mo Yifan, I’m your lecturer for today.” Mo Fan tried his best to remain calm and introduced himself.

One of the students who was not far from the podium almost burst out screaming in disbelief.

She was none other than the overbearing senior who had slapped the woman with a broom in the face. She had the urge to hide under her desk when she recalled her behavior yesterday. She was hoping that the lecturer would not notice her.

Mo Fan had sharp eyes. He immediately noticed a familiar face among the students.

He had no idea where to start, so he decided to pick on her instead.

“You there... yes, the third lady on the fourth row. Nice to see you again. Please think of an interesting question for me to start our class today!” Mo Fan pointed at the woman with puffy hair.

The student rose to her feet, staggering as if she was having her period.

The Aorus Sacred Institute had a great reputation. Its lecturers were well respected too. The students had to behave themselves in front of the lecturers.

“Lecturer Mo, I don’t know which topic you are going to teach today...” the student, Bulma said softly.

“It’s fine, just ask whatever question you have,” Mo Fan slowly calmed his nerves after he found an entry point. As for the topic he was going to teach today... he did not have any idea either!

‘Ugh... then may I ask about the magic towers that are mainly built to defend cities. These towers replace the role of sentry Mages of firing spells and tracking demon creatures. How do they work?’ Bulma offered with a lack of confidence.

Mo Fan had no idea how to answer Bulma’s question.

He did hear about these magic towers, but they were not generalized across the world. Not only did they cost a lot, they were unable to distinguish demon creatures very well. It was still being tested across the world, so Mo Fan had no clue how they worked!

“Isn’t your question too easy? You should just ask the lecturer of your construction classes instead of wasting my precious time!” Mo Fan adjusted his glasses proudly.

“Erm... I’m sorry, the question is indeed too simple for you,” Bulma’s head began to spin. She had regretted calling the lecturer a savage yesterday.

“Give me a better question,” Mo Fan prodded her.

“Then, what are the devices and Fire Seeds that are required and the procedures to purify the Elemental Diamonds?” Bulma asked.

“What’s the point of wasting your time on learning about these materials that are only useful for Forbidden Mages? Do you think you can become a Forbidden Mage?” Mo Fan replied coldly.

Luckily, he had heard about the Elemental Diamonds from Lingling and the American healer when he went to Tianshan Mountain. Mo Fan just briefly touched on it like he knew the answer and pretended like he was too lazy to answer the question.

Bulma was stunned.

Most people did not even know what the Elemental Diamonds were, let alone Forbidden Mages that did not even exist in most textbooks.

“Sir!” A handsome student suddenly rose to his feet. He seemed to notice Mo Fan was purposely picking on Bulma, so he decided to lend her a hand.

“Sir, Bulma must be a little nervous, so she couldn’t come up with a nice question. I did encounter a tricky problem when I was on an adventure. I was hoping to hear your thoughts on it,” the student with red hair called out.

“You...” Mo Fan was just about to ask the student to sit down, yet the student insisted on protecting Bulma, even if it meant offending the lecturer.

The student interrupted before Mo Fan could finish, “Our group went to Peru and encountered a strange species. They kept showing up like waves of the water in the ocean. Even the biggest hordes of demon creatures in the world can’t just keep coming like there’s no limit to their numbers. Most importantly, you can’t even sense their presence until they show up. It has been bothering us since, so I was hoping to get some answers from you.”

“Simpkins, the lecturer is teaching magic theory, but you are asking a question about demon creatures. Please rethink your question again!” the assistant reminded him.

The assistant was the class’ head aide. His job was to supervise the students instead of teaching them. Normally, the position was open for graduates who preferred to stay at the school.

The assistant was not a lecturer, but his status was still higher than the students.

“It’s fine. His question might not be my field of expertise, but as a lecturer, it’s my job to answer my students’ questions. I can answer his question too,” Mo Fan subconsciously fondled his beard before he realized he did not even have one.

The student’s question was Mo Fan’s last hope!

“The two of you should remain standing while I answer the question.” Mo Fan did not go easy on the students, acting like he was not someone they wanted to mess with. He said, “The question implies you like going on adventures and fighting demon creatures. I’ve never been to Peru, but I can easily guess what you’ve encountered without having to hear the details about it.

“The creatures you mentioned are called the Symbolic Creatures, a kind of Chaos Magic that the natives used. It allows certain creatures to duplicate continuously...”

The student had obviously encountered the Nazca Monsters!

Examples included the Nazca Monster Birds and the Nazca Monster Apes.

Mo Fan was much more familiar with the Nazca Monsters than some theoretical experts. After all, the Nazca Monsters once pursued the national team endlessly after the team was Cursed by them!

Chapter 2186: Miss Brianca

The secret of the Nazca Monsters’ overwhelming numbers was their ability to duplicate themselves. Once the true Symbolic Creatures were dead, their duplicates would disappear too.

Mo Fan had only realized it was a kind of Chaos Magic after he had Awakened the Chaos Element.

“What...” Simpkins purposely asked the question to make the lecturer’s life difficult, and did not expect the lecturer to answer it so easily. His team had put in a lot of effort figuring out the secret of the Nazca Monsters. How knowledgeable was this Chinese lecturer, to know the secret of the Nazca Monsters?!

“I only answered his question because the complicated Chaos Element happens to be the main topic for today!” Mo Fan began his teaching.

Simpkins’ question somehow reminded Mo Fan of Bei Jiang’s special abilities. Mo Fan had been intrigued by Bei Jiang’s abilities after killing him, so he had discussed things in depth with Feng Zhoulong at the Canton Tower about it.

Merging different Elements was the most advanced and complicated area of research in the world. Feng Zhoulong happened to specialize in it, or he would not have been able to transfer Bei Jiang's power to Mo Fan. Mo Fan decided to discuss the possibility of merging different Elements and his in-depth knowledge of the Chaos Element and Shadow Element with the class.

The Shadow Element and the Chaos Element were considered the most complicated of the Elements. He simply repeated what Feng Zhoulong had shared with him, while adding some exaggerations. The advanced topic was still an unproven concept, thus the students could only understand him if they were as experienced as Feng Zhoulong. Blabbing all this out, Mo Fan managed to deceive the students until the end of the class.

Merging different Elements was a mysterious topic for the students. Most students were intrigued by Mo Fan when he talked about Bei Jiang's abilities, and started taking notes seriously. Mo Fan could not help but feel impressed by himself when none of the students doubted his teaching. He was getting better at bluffing!

He left the podium under the students' applause with a smile. His job for today was done!

—

"What the actual f\*\*k? Are you two f\*\*king retards? Didn't I already say I was going to take the class that teaches magic dueling? If anything, you could have let me talk about demon creatures instead, but you let me teach the class of magic theories? Screw you!" Mo Fan cursed out Zhao Manyan and Mu Bai after he was back at their unit.

There were only three topics available, yet Mu Bai and Zhao Manyan chose the two topics he was better at, and forced him to teach the class about magic theory!

Mu Bai, who was good at studying, could have taken the class of magic theory instead. Mo Fan was pretty much an illiterate. If he had not met the talkative Feng Zhoulong from the Research Union, he would have busted his cover in the first class!

"We didn't know, they arranged the classes beforehand. (Sigh), it doesn't matter at all. Those students weren't hoping to learn anything useful from us. You can just go through the motions," Mu Bai replied dismissively.

"Excuse me, the guest lecturers are being told to gather at the Dusk Sea Restaurant at three in the afternoon. I'll guide you there when it's time," Mo Fan's assistant informed him.

"Got it."

—

Mo Fan meditated briefly after lunch. He was practicing his control of his Fire Element, which now had twenty-four hundred and one stars. The difficulty had increased remarkably after going from constructing a Star Constellation to a magnificent Star Palace. The process of his meditation was similar to building a Star Palace, where he had to stack up a brick at a time!

That being said, with Little Loach's aid, Mo Fan was able to move the bricks around like a crane. He was a lot more effective than most people. He did not want to waste even a second of his time. He was

trying to learn the Star Palace of the Fire Element as soon as possible, as it would grant him access to the Super Fire Spell, which would be ten times stronger than other Super Mages' Fire Spells!

The energy in a Star Palace easily outmatched any amount of energy from a Star Constellation!

—

The assistant came by when it was almost three. He was dressed formally, and seemed to take the gathering very seriously. He was trying his best to stand out.

"I haven't asked you your name," Mo Fan commented.

"It's Miyamoto Shin!" the assistant replied.

"You're Japanese?" Zhao Manyan asked, surprised.

"Yes, I'm from Japan... oh, my mother is a Peruvian, so I'm only half-Japanese. I have my father's surname," Miyamoto Shin explained.

—

The three followed him to a restaurant close to the beach. It had a unique style. It was built on top of a huge tree with wooden stairs leading up to it. Mo Fan noticed the restaurant was almost one with the tree, with a view that overlooked the vast blue sea.

The place had been reserved for the guest lecturers. When Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mu Bai arrived, they immediately noticed a beautiful European woman, whose blond hair stood out among the others.

"Mo...Mo Fan, it's your lover again!" Zhao Manyan whispered.

Mo Fan was left speechless. Why did Manyan sound like he had been spreading his seeds across the world? Why would his lover come to the Aorus Sacred Institute? He might have gone to many places over the years, yet he was loyal to his two wives!

"Miss Brianca, what a pleasure to see you in person. I'm Beny!" a man with blond hair like Zhao Manyan's called out.

Mo Fan followed the voice and almost mistook the man for Prince Beny, whom he had tossed into a river. He realized it was a different person after he took a closer look. The man was a few years older than Prince Beny. The wrinkles on his face indicated that he was no longer in his twenties.

"He's the first prince, the brother of that little assh\*\*\* we met in Venice," Zhao Manyan informed him in a low voice.

"Oh, shouldn't he be busy fighting for the throne? What is he doing here? And why does he keep holding Brianca's hand? Is he a pervert?" Mo Fan said darkly.

"I recall that he is a professor at a royal institute. The first prince is a lot more capable than that little assh\*\*\* who spends most of his time flirting with women. I think he's interested in your lover. He's only talking to her, even though there are quite a few female teachers here," Zhao Manyan grinned.

"Brianca didn't recognize us... Mu Bai's trick is actually quite effective!" Mo Fan murmured.



Mu Bai nudged them while they were focusing on Brianca. He signaled them to look out the window.

“What is it?” Zhao Manyan asked impatiently.

“It’s Herr Casa!” Mu Bai told them sharply.

Chapter 2187: Student Union President, Sharjah

One of the most renowned clans in Europe, the Casas!

Mo Fan had only heard about the clan after he saw how ruthlessly they demanded the Alps Institute hand over their student, not to mention the arrogant Herr Casa!

Mo Fan’s impression of Herr Casa still remained at his pitiful appearance after he was poisoned. It seemed like Herr Casa had completely forgotten the lesson dealt him after he had recovered. He was greeting the lecturers, giving himself a high profile, and a huge group was gathering around him.

“That guy is a lecturer too?” Mo Fan asked helplessly.

“Are you referring to him? He’s a representative of the student union. He’s a member of the main party of the student union,” Miyamoto Shin answered politely.

Mo Fan had almost forgot Miyamoto Shin was with him. Coincidentally, Herr Casa was walking toward them after greeting the other lecturers, but he was not looking at Mo Fan, as he did not recognize him. He was looking at Miyamoto Shin instead.

“Miyamoto Shin, we didn’t expect you to become an assistant after you left our party,” Herr Casa addressed Miyamoto Shin, completely ignoring Mo Fan and the others.

Miyamoto Shin retained his smile as he replied, “I’m just from a normal background, unlike you. Allow me to introduce, these three are brilliant lecturers from China.”

“Oh, nice to meet you.” Herr Casa did not bother memorizing their names. He quickly went through the motions and strutted in Prince Beny’s direction.

“Isn’t this a gathering for the lecturers? Why are there students here too?” Mo Fan asked in confusion.

He had noticed there were a lot of people in the restaurant. The guest lecturers from nine different institutes would only add up to around thirty people, yet there were around sixty people in the restaurant. Some of them were obviously just students, based on their age.

“They are members of the student union, here to represent the students. If you want to receive a positive evaluation from the school, having a close relationship with these members of the main party in the student union might help. They have a great influence among the students. They are like the leaders of the students,” Miyamoto Shin informed him.

“Leaders of the students... sounds impressive,” Mo Fan said cautiously.

“Indeed. After all, some of them are as strong as our lecturers,” Miyamoto Shin agreed.

“The guy who was talking to you, is he from the main party of the student union, too?” Mo Fan inquired blandly.

“Yes, he was in the main party last year. My connections are nowhere as impressive as theirs. The lecturers have taken the initiative to express goodwill to them, even though they are only students, because of their background and outstanding capabilities,” Miyamoto Shin sighed, his expression helpless and jealous.

Mo Fan watched a few lecturers taking the initiative to greet Herr Casa.

“What about the gorgeous girl who’s like a Barbie doll beside Herr Casa?” As expected, Zhao Manyan’s focus was always somewhere else.

“You mean Urthurman? He’s a son of the Sacred Hall of Liberty, a very famous guy!” Miyamoto Shin said.

“Are you sure you didn’t make a mistake? The son of the Sacred Hall of Liberty?” Zhao Manyan repeated.

“Yeah, that’s what everyone calls him, since he’s the son of the Sacred Hall of Liberty’s Honorable President. He has a delicate face and likes to dress up like a woman. It’s not even a secret in our school. Look, most men who come to our school for the first time are attracted by Urthurman’s gorgeous looks, just like you. That being said, he does have a lot of followers,” Miyamoto Shin told them, clearly amused.

“What? A beautiful lady with a dick!?” Zhao Manyan reacted as if he had just eaten a fly.

Zhao Manyan had seen many, many women. He could easily tell if it was a man dressed like a woman. After all, a real woman had a natural seductiveness that no disguise could mimic! But in Urthurman’s case... he was clearly a man, yet Zhao Manyan was imagining pressing him down on a desk just half a minute ago!

When Zhao Manyan recalled his thoughts, he felt like throwing up!

“Old Zhao, I didn’t know your tolerance had improved so much!” Mo Fan patted Zhao Manyan on the shoulder.

“Piss off, you dare say you didn’t think he was hot at first sight?” Zhao Manyan shot back.

Seriously, that round bottom and long legs. He did not lose his brilliance even when he was standing beside Brianca, who was known for her alluring physique. Zhao Manyan was seriously impressed by these cross-dressers. He could not even tell until they took off their pants. That alone was not enough; they would have be facing him after they did so!

“I’m not interested in his kind,” Mo Fan smiled aloofly.

“Aren’t you two supposed to worry about Herr Casa first?” Mu Bai hissed.

“Worry about who?”

Mu Bai had an urge to keep quiet. Were these two seriously over-indulging in their disguises? They were supposed to be looking for clues about the Black Vatican's whereabouts!

Most importantly, his sister Yan Qiu was Herr Casa's maid. If Herr Casa was here, it was very likely Yan Qiu was here too.

In other words, they had come to the right place!

The Black Vatican was here!

—

"Mr. Mo Yifan, can I have a minute with you?" a gentle voice spoke while Mo Fan was lost in his thoughts.

"Oh, hi, how can I help you?" Mo Fan had almost forgot his alias. He turned around and saw a girl with dark purple hair. Even the ornament on her head was purple.

Her choice of purple was not the enchanting kind. It was sacred and pleasing to the eyes.

"Your class about merging different Elements today intrigued me. Unfortunately, I have a lot more to learn about it. I couldn't understand your explanation in the class. Could you instruct me privately if you have time to spare?" the student asked seriously.

Mo Fan was startled. Zhao Manyan and Mu Bai were shocked, too.

*What now!?*

Did Mo Fan really get the attention of such a beautiful student with the theories he made up? She even asked him to tutor her privately?

Heaven knew what Mo Fan was going to do to her!

Mo Fan did not respond. However, Miyamoto Shin looked very surprised.

He quickly introduced them when he saw Mo Fan did not respond, "Mr. Mo Yifan, this is the student union's president, Sharjah!"

Chapter 2188: A Studious Girl

Mo Fan could tell Miyamoto Shin had great respect for the student union's president by his tone. He might have acted humbly in front of Herr Casa previously, but he was only going through the motions. However, he was doubtful and surprised when he saw the beautiful girl who looked like a purple elf. He did not understand why Sharjah would attend a guest lecturer's class.

Perhaps she really was interested in the possibility of merging different Elements?

However, was it really possible to merge different Elements? Every Element was incompatible with other Elements. Many scholars of the Magic Associations had tried accumulating the energy of different Elements in a confined space, but there were only two outcomes. They would either stay on one side without interfering with one another, like two different gases, or cause an Elemental explosion.

The energy had to remain stable before it was used as magic power. Otherwise, Mages would hurt themselves when they were Casting spells. The reason why Mages practiced controlling the Stars was to ensure the stability of their Elements!

How bizarre would it be to merge different Elements? Or perhaps Sharjah was attracted by Mo Yifan's traits?

Miyamoto Shin had been a member of the main party in the student union for many years. He was familiar with Sharjah's personality. It was unheard of to see her asking a lecturer for private tutoring like a good student!

"You're interested in the topic of merging different Elements?" Mo Fan watched her closely.

She was indeed very pretty. Mo Fan rarely described a foreign woman as pretty, but Sharjah was definitely one of them. She did not have defined facial features like most Europeans. Her delicate face, nose, and eyes were quite attractive, like a piece of tanzanite!

"Mm, I'm very interested. If we could merge different Elements, I believe it might affect the status of Forbidden Mages," Sharjah replied, very seriously.

There were other members of the student union in the restaurant, but most of them were here to fawn upon the lecturers. The smiles on their faces clearly hinted that they were here for socializing purposes instead of seeking knowledge.

Sharjah was completely different from them. She did not smile when she faced Mo Fan. If it wasn't for her attractive looks, he might have assumed she was a pedant who did not fit in the setting, especially if she put on a pair of glasses.

"Sharjah, the Forbidden Curses are the fruit of human intelligence. The Forbidden Mages deserve the utmost respect. If you insist on thinking highly of other forbidden spells that aren't approved by the Magic Association, those old monsters in our school might give you a warning!" A middle-aged woman who seemed to have heard their conversation came over just then.

"Demon creatures are evolving continuously. How can we afford to be at a standstill? The Forbidden Curses might be powerful, but they are not enough to solve the crisis we are facing!" Sharjah replied without turning around.

The middle-aged woman was the person in charge of the academic exchange program. Mo Fan, Mu Bai, and Zhao Manyan were late and missed the opening ceremony, so they had not met her before.

She had a broad mink fur belt tied around her waist. Her slightly plump body had the smell of expensive perfume. Mo Fan felt his nose itch a little, mainly because the woman had put on too much of the stuff. He preferred Sharjah's scent. It was completely natural, unlike the smell of perfume. He wondered how it would taste if he licked... oh no, he was starting to think like Zhao Manyan!

“But merging different Elements is nowhere as powerful as the Forbidden Curses,” the woman, named Yesemia, said promptly.

“Not everyone can learn the Forbidden Curses, thus having another Forbidden Curse isn’t really any great help to us. But if there was a new form of magic, for example merging different Elements, Mages across the world would have more ways of using their magic, hence increasing the overall strength of mankind,” Sharjah refuted calmly.

Yesemia smiled helplessly. She patted on Sharjah’s shoulder softly like she was her mentor and said consolingly, “But it’s never going to happen.”

“The leaders of the tribes during the era of the ancient gods didn’t think magic was a possibility, either,” Sharjah answered evenly.

“That’s enough, Sharjah, you are wasting your time on things like this again. If you don’t take everything so seriously, you would be more lovable, just like your appearance.” Yesemia stopped arguing with Sharjah and walked elegantly to the center of the hall.

Sharjah ignored her, fixing her attractive eyes on Mo Fan again.

At that moment, Mo Fan had a feeling everyone else in the restaurant was a different kind of person than her. Only he shared the same ideas as she did.

Mo Fan found himself in an awkward position.

It was obvious that Sharjah was serious about looking for a new form of magic. Mo Fan also agreed with her statements!

Not everyone could learn the Forbidden Curses, but by merging different Elements, it would increase the strength of Mages as a whole!

He remembered how excited Feng Zhoulong was when he explained the concept to Mo Fan. He claimed he was going to change the world with his experiments, and now, Mo Fan had found a foreign girl who shared the same ideas as him!

“It’s rare for us to gather here. I shall give the lecturers from different renowned institutes across the world a toast. Welcome to the Aorus Sacred Institute!” Yesemia called out, raising her glass.

Everyone raised their glasses too. The discussions in smaller circles soon escalated to a bigger stage.

Mo Fan subconsciously raised his glass as well. He caught a glimpse of the annoyed look in Sharjah’s eyes. She slowly raised her glass, then placed it down without taking a sip. She stood beside Mo Fan like she was waiting for the gathering to end.

*What an interesting girl.* Mo Fan was amused.

She was not annoyed because of Yesemia’s words, but the fact that she had taken his attention, making it difficult for her to ask Mo Fan more questions about merging different Elements.

It was rare to see someone so eager to learn!

—

“Sharjah, as the president of the student union, is there something you would like to say?” Yesemia asked.

“No,” Sharjah answered decisively. She was reluctant to move half a step away from Mo Fan, like she was afraid Mo Fan would run away!

“If you really have questions, we can meet up again next time. I’ll tell you everything I know. You don’t have to stand beside me like a bodyguard.” Mo Fan was at something of a loss for words.

How stubborn could she be?

“Are you sure? I thought you weren’t willing to arrange a meeting with me,” Sharjah smiled. Her smile could melt everything.

Mo Fan felt an electric shock surging within him. He coughed and said, “It’s not like I can say no when you are watching me like that!”

Chapter 2189: The Tension at the Dining Table

“Allow me to introduce myself. I’m Kay Beny. I’ve been to China on academic trips, but I don’t remember seeing such a young lecturer there.” First Prince Beny had come over without them realizing it. He had a doubtful grin on his face.

The lecturers who were invited to the Aorus Sacred Institute had to have a certain reputation at the international level. Most lecturers who had come today already knew one another. Even if they were not familiar with a person, they would know who the person was just by hearing their names.

First Prince Beny did not put too much attention on the lecturers from China. It was normal to see new faces at a gathering, but he did not feel comfortable when he saw the student union’s president Sharjah standing behind them like a little girl.

Sharjah was such an otherworldly girl. Why would she find this yellow-skinned man who did not stand out in the slightest attractive? First Prince Beny did not think his class was really that interesting.

First Prince Beny meant to claim the limelight during the gathering. The crowd’s attention had to be on him at all times, no matter where he went. Even Yesemia had been looking at Mo Fan after she stopped talking.

As a matter of fact, she had never seen the young lecturer from China before, either.

Not everyone was eligible to be a lecturer at the Aorus Sacred Institute. Yesemia was not a fan of the concept of merging different Elements, either. She would even describe it as forbidden. When she recalled how Sharjah had contradicted her in front of the crowd, she decided to side with First Prince Beny.

“That’s right, I almost forgot we have some Chinese lecturers who did a fantastic job teaching their classes. They couldn’t make it to the opening ceremony, so I believe this is a great chance to ask them to introduce themselves. I’ve been quite active in the academic field for the past few years, yet I’ve never seen them before. They must have great contributions in certain fields to be invited to our Aorus Sacred Institute as guest lecturers here as exceptions!” Yesemia chimed in with false warmth.

Mo Fan glanced at Sharjah with a wry smile when he saw many people looking at him.

He could have muddled along if he had remained unnoticed. After all, he was not really a lecturer, yet Sharjah had brought him so much unwanted attention for no reason!

“This is bad, we are fakes after all. If they ask us some tricky questions, it’s going to expose us. We don’t know if Herr Casa is one of the Black Vatican, but I’m sure he’s related to them somehow. It’s going to be difficult to continue the investigation if we inadvertently alert them now,” Zhao Manyan whispered to Mu Bai.

“We’ve gone too far. We should have let Mo Fan talk about magic duels. He wouldn’t have any problem with that,” Mu Bai agreed with a slight hint of regret.

Mo Fan remained perfectly calm while the others were doubting him. He said confidently, “My name is Mo Yifan, I’m a mentor of the national team. Unlike others who like to show their face in public, I spend most of my time in the labs and conduct experiments that are related to my field. If it wasn’t for my mentor Feng Zhoulong, who insisted on sending me here to get some fresh air, I think I would still be in Guangzhou enjoying the delicacies there. The food here sucks!”

The gathering had a buffet served with local fruit, smoked deer meat, salads, roasted chickens... but apart from the fruit, everything else was almost tasteless. They were almost like dried rations compared to the delicacies in Guangzhou!

Mo Fan was so fussy about eating. The one thing he disliked about foreign countries was eating was just a survival instinct there, instead of something he could enjoy.

“I see. You normally live in seclusion instead of showing your face in public. Most of us are like that too, but if you keep shutting yourself away and do experiments in isolation, you will eventually fall down a cliff. You will learn a lot more by attending exchange programs like this. If you don’t like our food, we do have Chinese restaurants here, but we are used to having high expectations on certain details. The hygiene, ingredients, and service of Chinese restaurants are quite undesirable, so they aren’t suitable for occasions like this,” Yesemia replied.

“I’m a strange person. I would rather enjoy delicacies in a junkyard than eating trash in a luxurious hall!” Mo Fan responded instantly.

Yesemia pulled a long face.

She had checked every dish in the restaurant first, treating the gathering very seriously. She purposely prepared the favorite food for the guest lecturers who were from different countries. That being said, she had not prepared any Chinese dishes.

She believed it was unnecessary to prepare Chinese dishes for three Chinese lecturers whose names she had never heard before. She assumed they were only young and inexperienced lecturers, so they would just accept whatever dishes she had prepared for them. Besides, the food was already so delicious!

To her surprise, Mo Fan had described their food as trash!

He had claimed the food they ate was trash!

Didn't he realize he would offend everyone by saying that?

"I'm sorry, Lecturer Mo Yifan, you and your colleagues came late, so it's the student union's fault for not preparing Chinese dishes in time. I will make sure some are served tomorrow," Sharjah intervened.

The tense atmosphere eased a little after Sharjah spoke up.

There were guest lecturers from nine countries, but only the delicacies of eight countries were served. Not a single Chinese dish was served, which obviously indicated Yesemia did not treat the Chinese lecturers seriously. She was also biased toward Chinese cuisine if she believed it was inappropriate for a gathering like this.

Mo Fan had driven everyone's attention to the food because he would surely be exposed if they began arguing about some academic topics. He had noticed there was not a single dish from his country among the items that were served in the buffet. He had been to a lot of similar meetings, so he knew the buffet was supposed to include the dishes of the countries the guest lecturers were from!

In simple words, they were not treating the Chinese lecturers seriously!

He might be a fake, but he was displeased when he realized the lecturers of his country were being mistreated!

"Oh, so the student union has failed to perform their duties. I was planning to make an exception and tutor you privately, but I shall cancel it as your punishment. Come to my class if you want to learn more about merging different Elements. I'll be expecting your attendance," Mo Fan said.

Sharjah was startled, and stared at Mo Fan with an innocent and confused face.

### **Chapter 2190: The Competition**

Sharjah was innocent of any wrongdoing, she was only trying to resolve the conflict that had occurred. The student union did not prepare the dishes. She was taking the blame on behalf of Yesemia.

To her surprise, the lecturer did not follow the script she had in mind. He still punished her for giving him an out and retained his superiority as a lecturer!

"Thank you for your understanding," Sharjah nodded obediently. She had no choice but to accept the outcome.

First Prince Beny and Yesemia pulled long faces. They were planning to pick on the young Chinese lecturer, yet they had ended up boosting his morale instead. They did not feel comfortable when the proudest student of the Aorus Sacred Institute was as obedient as a mere intern in front of the Chinese lecturer.



Sharjah was like the noblest Persian cat of their school. Many lecturers tried to get her attention or at least some response from her, but not many had managed to do it. Most lecturers were attracted by Sharjah's unique temperament instead. The people who attempted to conquer her ended up becoming her slaves.

However, the good-for-nothing Chinese lecturer had turned the proud and arrogant Persian cat into an obedient Golden Retriever in just a single class!

"Forget it, Sharjah has always been like this. She's always curious about new things and will chase them passionately. However, when she figures out their secrets, she will just cast them aside," First Prince Beny murmured.

Sharjah was as heartless as a cat.

"Our fellow lecturers from China, I believe you must have heard about the competition. Basically, we will evaluate the guest lecturers on three areas," Yesemia switched the topic.

"Please explain it in detail," Mo Fan said agreeably.

"That's the reason I've gathered everyone here, to explain the details of the evaluation process to every guest lecturer. We have split it into three main parts. The first part is the magic theory classes. We will evaluate everyone based on students' attendance. In simple words, whoever has the highest attendance in their classes will score the highest. From today forward, all guest lecturers will be teaching classes, and the classes might even occur at the same time.

"The second part is related to demon creatures. The Aorus Sacred Institute has always emphasized on teaching students practical knowledge about demon creatures. We don't just stick to textbooks, illustrations, and verbal descriptions, we want our students to be equipped with practical skills. The lecturers who take these classes will bring their students on excursions while looking after their safety. The Andes Mountains have a lot of different species. You will teach them the demon creatures' attributes, capabilities, and habits as they observe the demon creatures in person. We will evaluate you based on the feedback from the students and the grade of the demon creatures.

"The third part is the classes about magic duels between Mages. You will teach the students practical combat skills and techniques. The evaluation is quite simple. Each country will choose nine students they teach to take part in an open tournament across the Americas," Yesemia said.

An open tournament across the Americas!

It was going to be a grand tournament. It sounded like nine countries were going to compete with one another!

Mo Fan liked the idea, but this time, he would not participate in the tournament himself. The students he taught would be fighting for glory instead. He found it pretty interesting, too!

He would earn the most glory if his students were able to emerge victorious!

It was better than winning a tournament himself!

"I have a question," Brianca spoke up.

“Go ahead,” Yesemia smiled. She was like a completely different person when she was talking to Brianca, compared to her attitude toward Mo Fan.

“Certain topics in the Magic Theory classes are related to demon creatures too, as are the practical skills in magic duels and fights against demon creatures. Do we have to split the classes?” Brianca asked.

“You may teach the classes at the same time. For example, you can combine a class of magic theory and a class on demon creatures into one. The lecturer who handles magic theory will teach about magic theory while the other lecturer teaches about the demon creatures. We will still evaluate the lecturers differently, but as a kindly reminder, there are only a limited number of classes available. For example, you are only given ten classes of magic theories and ten classes of demon creatures. If you combine two of the classes into one, you will expend a class of each field,” Yesemia clarified.

“Okay, I understand,” Brianca nodded.

Mo Fan had the exact same question that Brianca had asked.

Mo Fan felt like he would go crazy if he had to teach ten classes on magic theory! The topic about merging different Elements would only last for three classes at most. He did not have any other topics that could intrigue the brilliant students of this school.

It would be a lot easier to deceive the students by combining the classes!

“There’s one more thing. We’ll only subsidize the first class for the students, but you may charge for the rest of your classes. You will receive Aorus gold as your payment. Meanwhile, the Aorus Sacred Institute will also charge you for the equipment, venues, and security personnel should you require them in your classes. You will have to decide how you should plan your classes with the money you have,” Yesemia went on.

“Gambling is also allowed before the open tournament. If the lecturer who’s in charge of classes of magic duels plans to obtain more money, they can ask their students to challenge the students from other factions. We also allow people in the Aorus Sacred Institute and outsiders to bet on the duels. The lecturer will receive a portion of the pool if their student wins the duel,” Yesemia said.

*Gambling is allowed!*

*The whole school and outsiders are allowed to bet on the duels!*

*The Aorus Sacred Institute is blatantly challenging the Magic Association!*

The Magic Association did not allow private duels between Mages, let alone betting on magic duels. Most importantly, the school even allowed outsiders to bet on the duels. It was going to be a huge betting scheme!

As expected of the Aorus Sacred Institute, which was its own nation... It could just do whatever it wanted!

“Every faction will have a thousand gold coins. The lecturers will allocate the funds themselves.”

The gold here did not refer to a kind of currency that was made of gold. Everyone in the Americas knew it was referring to the Aorus Sacred Institute’s own currency.

Every student would receive a certain amount of gold when they enrolled in the school. They could spend it within the boundaries of the Aorus Sacred Institute on food, classes, magic equipment, and resources. One might find themselves at the bottom of the ladder after enrolling in the school, but by saving up a lot of gold, they also had a chance to become a top dog!

The Aorus Sacred Institute was like a little kingdom with its own rules. Most importantly, it was possible to exchange their gold with US dollars, and the exchange rate was one gold to a thousand USD!