Versatile 2191

Chapter 2191: Stealing Students

"As expected of the Aorus Sacred Institute, their education system is completely different from our country's. As long as you have some reputation as a lecturer at this school, you can easily become a millionaire!" Zhao Manyan exclaimed excitedly.

"Yeah, it's our first time being lecturers, yet we are teaching in such an exciting school. HAHAHA, I like their system. It's straight and to the point!" Mo Fan smiled.

Mo Fan found this very interesting. He was not a real teacher. He would lose his mind if he was asked to teach the students the traditional way!

The Aorus Sacred Institute had arranged the guest lecturers into nine factions and allocated a thousand gold to each faction. The factions would constantly be competing with one another, thus it simply came down to how good the lecturers were. There was no reason to show consideration for others.

The nine factions were most likely unbalanced, too. Some would be crowded, while others were almost deserted. The Aorus Sacred Institute had no compassion for anyone. The guest lecturers who were not well received by their students would end up as laughingstocks!

The students had to pay to attend classes. The Aorus Gold was basically as valuable as their lives. No student would waste their money to attend some classes they were not going to benefit from just for the fun of it. They were only willing to pay if the content was useful to them!

The guest lecturers would have to give their best. Otherwise, no one would bother attending their classes.

"The rules might be exciting, but I have no clue why you two are so happy about it. The guest lecturers here are famous across the world, except for us three fakes. They have made headlines after publishing their papers through the Magic Associations. The students of the Aorus Sacred Institute are elites, too. They are either geniuses with outstanding talents or very hard workers. They aren't stupid enough to give us their gold. I think we should be prepared to come last in the program," Mu Bai said pessimistically.

"Mu Bai, can't you be a little more optimistic? Don't you think it's a waste to live with negative thoughts all the time?" Zhao Manyan shook his head.

"I'm just speaking the truth."

"You don't have to analyze everything rationally. It will take away the fun in your life," Mo Fan said.

"I'm no longer a kid who gets excited about everything. I like dampening the enthusiasm of myself and others. It helps me to be calm all the time and stay safe!" Mu Bai argued back.

"That's why you are still a virgin," Mo Fan pointed out.

"Screw you!" Mu Bai instantly lost his calm. Why could they not debate properly? Why did they always bring the same thing up, regardless of what he said? Did a virgin steal their food or girls? Did virgins not have the right to live in this world?

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The timetable for the classes was very flexible. The first class was taught by First Prince Beny, who was from the Royal Spanish Imperial College. Many students were looking forward to it. First Prince Beny rented a hall with the capacity of a thousand students and utilized impressive technology to teach the class about the grades of Elemental Magic.

The class also explained the classifications of Elemental Seeds.

Pseudo Spirit-grade Seeds, Spirit-inferior Seeds, Lesser Spirit Seeds, and Greater Spirit Seeds.

Pseudo Soul-grade Seeds, Soul-inferior Seeds, Lesser Soul Seeds, and Greater Soul Seeds.

Pseudo Heaven-grade Seeds, Heaven-inferior Seeds, Lesser Heaven Seeds, and Greater Heaven Seeds.

It was the new classification that the Magic Association had declared recently. The Elemental Seeds varied in size, strength, and additional effects, and were classified into more groups. It was a hot topic for the class.

First Prince Beny was basically teaching the students how to differentiate between Elemental Seeds of different levels, in case the students ended up buying or digging up the lowest level Elemental Seeds.

The reclassification of Elemental Seeds was new. Most Mages had never heard of it before, so the hall was packed with students.

The truth was, Mo Fan also attended the class, which cost him two gold!

Two gold just to attend a single glass!

First Prince Beny was basically robbing them!

He had earned two thousand gold just by teaching a class. Even if it took him a hundred gold to prepare for the class, his faction would still be the richest now!

Many recording devices struggled to record magic, as the images would suffer from light exposures. First Prince Beny was actually presenting the Elemental Seeds to the class. The students would not learn as much by watching a recording of the class.

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"Mo Fan, are you out of your mind? Why did you give two gold to First Prince Beny? Do you think we are rich? Can't you tell that guy is nothing but a pervert? Not only is he interested in Miss Brianca, he even sees Sharjah as his prey! He's going after them all!" Zhao Manyan grumbled.

"His character doesn't contradict with his knowledge of the Elemental Seeds. I was there to learn. You know how many Elements I have and the number of Elemental Seeds I would need to improve them all. If I can't distinguish between them, I might be tricked by those evil merchants out there," Mo Fan replied righteously.

"Then you should come up with a better topic that will grab the students' attention. Your concept of merging different Elements isn't officially accepted yet. Do you really think they are going to pay two gold to attend your classes?" Zhao Manyan said.

"You're right. There were around three hundred students who came to my class, and that was because it was free. There might only be a tenth of them if they have to pay to attend my class!" Mo Fan realized.

"The cost of renting the smallest hall is fifty gold. You might lose money if you don't have more than twenty-five people attending your class!" Zhao Manyan said.

"How did Brianca's class go?" Mo Fan asked when he thought of something.

"She's a famous lecturer from the Alps Institute, and a great beauty. Do you think her class' attendance is any worse than Beny's? The Aorus Sacred Institute has a lot of nouveau rich, too. They are more than willing to pay two gold to please their eyes and masturbate under their desks!" Zhao Manyan said.

"Her class had full attendance too?" Mo Fan asked.

"Not only that, but Miss Brianca even underestimated how popular she is. Leaving aside how fascinating her class was, some students even sold their spots to other students at a higher price, like scalpers!" Zhao Manyan informed him.

"..." Mo Fan was left speechless.

Were the students of the Aorus Sacred Institute the kind that thought with their lower body? Had they not seen a beauty before?

That being said, Brianca was just too gorgeous, especially for a teacher. The unique environment of the Alps also granted her a holy temperament, like an ice queen!

"I think the topic of merging different Elements isn't that bad. Just you wait and see tomorrow. The demand is going to be higher than the supply!" Mo Fan patted his chest and said confidently.

He could not guarantee the outcome if it were any other topics, but the topic of merging different Elements was something he and Feng Zhoulong had discovered, experimented on, and discussed together. No one, other than Feng Zhoulong, knew the topic better than him!

Chapter 2192: At the End of the Line

When it was time for Mo Fan's class, he carefully put on a formal suit he had not worn for a long time. He was making himself presentable before going to the class.

Mo Fan thoughtfully made an overnight call to Feng Zhoulong to prepare for the class, asking him to explain the principles of merging different Elements in simpler words. Feng Zhoulong was more excited than Mo Fan when he heard Mo Fan was going to teach the topic at the Aorus Sacred Institute. He even wished he could come to the school in person to teach it.

If Mo Fan was not currently on a mission, he might have considered inviting Feng Zhoulong over for the class. After all, this was the result of his experiments!

Mo Fan could imagine the background music of the television series 'The Bund' when he walked into the class, but when he saw how many people there were in the class, the imperious music was replaced by the funny-sounding 'Xi Shua Shua' by The Flowers!

"Is this everyone?" Mo Fan's eyes widened as he looked across the empty hall.

Mo Fan knew his limits. He only rented a hall with a capacity of two hundred students, one of the smaller halls in the Aorus Sacred Institute. The rental for the hall was only a hundred gold, yet he could count the number of students in the class with a single glance. The first student he saw was none other than Sharjah, the student union's president.

The students had gathered around Sharjah. Mo Fan believed some of them had only come to his class to fawn upon Sharjah!

He was relying on Sharjah's reputation and beauty to keep his class going!

Comparing to having three hundred students in the first class, Mo Fan felt like he had just fallen from Heaven to Hell!

In simpler words, if he had not turned down Sharjah's request to tutor her privately, there might not even be a single student in his class.

A student would pay him two gold. There were thirteen students. He had spent a hundred gold to get twenty-four gold in return.

He had lost seventy-four gold!

What a great blow to his pride...

He had put in a lot of effort to prepare for the class. Were the students retards? Couldn't they see the possibility of merging different Elements was the future?

Mo Fan forced a smile and proceeded to teach the class he had prepared for so seriously with hurt feelings.

Mo Fan packed up his stuff and left in disappointment after finishing the class.

Sharjah came over like she was going to tail him again.

After noticing Mo Fan's disappointment, she said gently, "The truth is never accepted by the people. It's like how Columbus tried to convince the people that the Earth is round, but no one believed him until Magellan went around the world..."

"I won't tutor you privately even if you comfort me. I never planned to be a popular lecturer here. I'm only here for my duties, but I was quite sad when I saw the number of people who turned up," Mo Fan admitted.

"Merging different Elements isn't publicly accepted yet. No one will bother spending their time learning something that isn't proven yet. If you want more students, you should change your topic. That being said, I'm really interested in the class. The others are only interested in things that can help them improve, but your class is about changing the whole world," Sharjah said.

Mo Fan stared at Sharjah in astonishment. The thoughts of a genius were really different from ordinary people!

"Feng Zhoulong would burst into tears if he heard what you said!" Mo Fan exclaimed.

"Feng Zhoulong... you mean the president of the Research Union under Guangzhou's Magic Association, who you mentioned before?" Sharjah asked him.

"Yes, he knows a lot more regarding the topic than me. If you think my classes aren't enough, you can try to discuss the topic with him," Mo Fan told her.

"Guangzhou... Sure, I'll visit him after the open tournament!" Sharjah nodded. The look in her eyes and her tone indicated she was not just saying it for fun.

"Sharjah, can I ask you a question?" Mo Fan inquired.

"Go ahead," Sharjah nodded.

"Were the other twelve students your fans?" Mo Fan asked.

Sharjah hesitated for a moment and decided not to hide the truth when she saw the sincere look in Mo Fan's eyes, "Actually, I hired them to come. I think I'm the only one who's interested in the topic..."

"Ugh... Sharjah, you're such a considerate student," Mo Fan said helplessly.

"I only hired eleven. One of them came on their own. It's not too bad. Lecturer Mo Yifan, you now have two students," Sharjah said.

Mo Fan almost burst into tears of self-pity. Thank you so much, Sharjah...

He should not have asked her the question. At least he would have assumed he had thirteen students, but it was now two!

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He would not be hurt if he did not compare himself to others. He had done so much work before the class, yet there were only two students who came to his classes. Meanwhile, there was not a single slot in Brianca's class, even though someone was willing to pay six gold for it. Mo Fan realized even though his strength was on par with Brianca's, his teaching skills were just beginner level compared to her!

The only relief was, Prince Beny's students had also decreased in his following classes. There were only around three hundred students left.

He was happy to see others failing slowly while he was in a bad spot.

"Mo Fan, don't rent a hall next time. You can just get a little room in the restaurant. Mu Bai and I aren't earning much from our classes, either. We can't afford to let you waste our money!" Zhao Manyan chided him.

"Bullsh**! One day, even a venue that can hold a thousand people won't be enough for me. Even ten gold won't be enough to secure a slot in my class!" Mo Fan snarled. He felt like Zhao Manyan was mocking him on purpose.

"It's almost time for the class on demon creatures," Mu Bai called out.

"I'm planning to teach the class of magic dueling together as well to save some cost, but you shouldn't teach your magic theory class. We are worried that we might not get even a single student," Zhao Manyan said.

"What are you trying to say? Who assigned me to teach magic theory in the first place? I'm telling you, if I was in charge of the class of magic duels, I could easily make a fortune! Is there anyone better at fighting than me?" Mo Fan snarled.

"There's no point promoting your area of expertise. It's like a professional basketball player asking people to challenge him. The outcome is pretty obvious. It's more impressive if you can make a name for yourself in the areas you aren't good at. If a professional basketball player is also good at playing video games, people will be totally impressed!" Zhao Manyan shot back.

Chapter 2193: The Student Lecturer

Mu Bai nodded in agreement.

No one was better at fighting magic duels. He could just expose his true identity in the class and claim he was Mo Fan, who won the World College Tournament. The slots for the class would most likely sell out!

Those who came would be there to challenge him or learn something from him. His reputation alone was enough to attract a lot of attention!

However, Mo Fan would completely expose himself if he taught the class on magic dueling, mainly because he was just too famous across the world. People were already familiar with many of his moves, so asking him to teach magic theory was a way to keep his cover intact.

"If it doesn't work out, just minimize the loss and hang around with First Prince Beny and the others during the next gathering. After all, we are here with some other goals in mind," Mu Bai consoled him.

"Stop trying to comfort me. I'm going after the Black Vatican, but I'm not going to give up on my classes. I'm the leader of Fanxue Mountain. If I can't achieve an impressive result at the Aorus Sacred Institute, how could I possibly live up to my reputation after we are back in our country?" Mo Fan scoffed.

"Mm, that's the spirit! I like how you insist on delivering a parcel into the mountains even when you know there's a tiger around!" Zhao Manyan raised his thumb at Mo Fan.

"Mo Fan, your next class will have to wait until next week. Zhao Manyan and I will be taking the students to the Andes Mountains. We've already asked around, and the price to hire a security guard is two hundred gold. Fifty students have signed up for the trip, and the school says we need at least five security guards, excluding the teachers, for a group of fifty students. Even if we hire the cheapest security guards, it will cost us a thousand and five hundred gold in total... if your class didn't make a loss, we would have enough gold," Zhao Manyan said.

"What are you trying to say?" Mo Fan demanded.

"If your classes aren't doing well, why don't you work for us? It would save us two hundred gold. Besides, you're more than capable of looking after the students," Mu Bai suggested.

"Screw you, I'm a lecturer, yet you're asking me to be your security guard? Who do you think I am?"

"Are you in or not? Otherwise, you will have to pay with your own money. Two hundred gold is around two hundred thousand dollars, which is around a sixteen hundred thousand yuan. It's not really a lot for you," Mu Bai proposed.

"I'm going!"

"Can you make up your mind?!"

Money was not a huge problem for Mo Fan. It was a matter of pride!

How could a guest lecturer subsidize the costs with their own money?!

Mo Fan decided to work as a security guard for the time being and see if he could convince some of the students in the group to attend his classes next week.

He had given himself a little goal. His next class had to have more than ten students!

An excursion usually lasted for three to seven days. The students had to pay fifty gold, instead of two gold like the normal classes.

Fifty students had signed up for it, each paying fifty gold, so the total was twenty-five hundred gold.

If the students were satisfied and gave positive feedback to the school, they would also receive a bonus from the school. If they acquired valuable resources and the remains of demon creatures, they could sell them to the school too!

In other words, the basic salary for the excursion was twenty-five hundred gold, not including the bonus!

"We can earn a fortune from this and also get to know more about the students, seeing who might be a good candidate for magic duels. If they win the duels, they can earn money faster than your classes!" Zhao Manyan already had a plan in mind.

"We will only get our payment after the class is finished. We've pretty much used all the money we have. If the feedback from the students is bad, we won't even get a thousand gold in return," Mu Bai warned him.

"Say, weren't we doing much better when we were students? Why do I feel like a beggar now that I'm a teacher?"

"Changing profession is as difficult as traversing mountains!"

Most of the students had signed up for the excursion because of Mu Bai.

Mu Bai had always been good at studying. His knowledge of demon creatures was not necessarily less than Mo Fan and Mu Bai, so most of the students were here because of him.

After all, Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan were not good at teaching!

Even though Mo Fan was not willing to admit it, he and Zhao Manyan were basically Mu Bai's assistants, since his presence was able to attract students to their classes!

"Mo Fan, your tail is here again," Zhao Manyan pointed at Sharjah, who stood out among the students.

The students had no idea Sharjah had signed up for the excursion too. They were very excited to see her, especially the men!

"Normally, the excursions I sign up for would attract more than a hundred students, so I decide to sign up anonymously to make it easier for you to see how many students you have. It's also easier to manage and figure out ways to improve your classes," Sharjah told them sincerely.

"Actually, you can leak a little information about your whereabouts. We are almost at the end of the line," Mo Fan said with a wry smile.

If she could bring in a hundred more students, that would be five thousand gold. Why wasn't she being considerate this time?

"I'm also a student, and the student union's president. If you want to know what the students are interested in, I can tell you about it," Sharjah suggested to him.

"That will be great. You are my only hope!" Mo Fan agreed instantly.

"It's best if you combine your theories with the classes of demon creatures and magic duels. I can tell pure theory isn't your area of expertise," Sharjah proposed first.

"You're right. I might have the knowledge, but I'm not good at teaching others," Mo Fan agreed handily.

"If you are confident in your strength and knowledge, I suggest you go after the Mountain Men in the Andes Mountains! The school always treats the Mountain Men as a serious threat. They are savage and difficult to track. They have two great hobbies: hunting humans and collecting humans' valuables. If there's an excursion related to the Mountain Men, a lot of students will sign up for it," Sharjah said seriously.

"Sharjah, we also plan to choose the Mountain Men as our topic, but not only does the school require us to hire ten security guards, the students will choose the teachers they have faith in. The students of your school aren't familiar with us three," Mo Fan said.

"You can hang a sheep's head while selling dog meat. You might focus on the mountain beasts, but I believe every student is interested in the Mountain Men. You can just finish the class early and spend the rest of the time on the Mountain Men. As long as their lives aren't in danger, they will easily spread positive news around after seeing the Mountain Men. Our school's student circles aren't that big. Next time, more students will be willing to pay and sign up for your classes, once they learn your strength and your willingness to go on adventures to take on higher-level creatures," Sharjah told him.

Mo Fan nodded.

He had learned a lot from Sharjah. She was right that every student was interested in seeing powerful demon creatures, instead of the weak ones which most lecturers would target as a safety precaution. The lecturers who were able to guarantee the students' safety while teaching them about stronger demon creatures were well-received by the students!

"Thank you, Sharjah."

"You're welcome, Lecturer Mo Yifan."

Zhao Manyan and Mu Bai rolled their eyes.

Why did it sound like Sharjah was a knowledgeable lecturer and Mo Fan was just an obedient student who kept nodding like a chick pecking at grains?

And yet, they were still referring to one another as lecturer and student!

They were treating one another sincerely with a clear boundary based on their seniority. Could they be a little more reliable?

Chapter 2194: Identifying Demon Creatures through their Feces, Part One

A female student who seemed a little slow pointed at Mo Fan and asked, "Huh? Aren't you the lecturer who teaches magic theory? I even went to your first class. Why are you a security guard now?"

The young woman was quite popular, as a few handsome young men were following her around. They were obviously using this trip as a chance to get close to her.

Mo Fan smiled awkwardly. What was wrong with the students of this school? Did they not have the slightest EQ? Couldn't they be more respectful to their teachers?

"I've always looked forward to visiting the Andes Mountains. My colleagues happen to be holding the excursion, so I decided to tag along," Mo Fan said. There was no way he would tell the student he had only tagged along to save two hundred gold!

The security guards were made up of people like Miyamoto Shin, other personnel of the school, or teachers with lower positions. As the guest lecturers were advanced teachers or professors. It was rare to see a professor looking after the students' safety!

"Oh, be careful, remember to hide if anything happens. If there aren't any security guards around, you can stick close to me. I might be petite, but I'm a strong Mage!" the young woman declared.

"Thank you. What's your name?" Mo Fan asked with a straight face.

"You can call me Boleyn. Lecturer, I actually enjoyed your class. The way you teach is different from other lecturers. It's more interesting and I can understand most of the topic too," Boleyn said with an innocent smile.

"Oh, my next class is next Friday. Do come to my class again!" Mo Fan's eyes glittered.

He had found his next customer. It seemed like his charm was working!

"All students, please be cautious. There are traces of demon creatures ahead. It's most likely an adult Mountain Ridge Beast. Please stay in your formations and stick closer to the security guards. If you see a Mountain Ridge Beast, try not to engage it on your own," Mu Bai warned the group.

"Lecturer, I'm a Sound Mage too. I haven't picked up any traces of huge demon creatures within two kilometers. How do you know there's a demon creature nearby?" a proud student demanded to know.

They had to get the value of the fifty gold they had paid back. They did not come here for a picnic! The students of the Aorus Sacred Institute considered themselves the most brilliant Mages in the world. Some of them were more capable than the teachers in other countries. In simpler words, they had to be convinced that their lecturers were far better than them. Otherwise, they would ask the school for a refund!

"What's your name?" Mu Bai replied.

"Sunny, a high-achiever of the Aorus Sacred Institute!" Sunny answered proudly.

The title of a high-achiever was a special grading system the school had implemented for the students. These high-achievers received a lot more gold than normal students per month.

"Sunny, try to listen carefully," Mu Bai said.

"I already did, but I didn't pick up anything suspicious!" Sunny said confidently.

"When a group is in the wild, the fighters do not play the most important role. The scouts with the Sound Element, Wind Element, or Shadow Element who help the group gather information are the most important members. You do know a Sound Mage is the most well-received for every group, right?" Mu Bai did not answer the student's question right away. He pointed out the advantages of a Sound Mage instead.

Sunny grinned. He seemed to be pleased with himself.

A Sound Mage was as well-received as a Healer! Almost every team in the wild would compete to recruit a Sound Mage. The former was able to predict danger, while the latter was able to help the group recover from dangerous situations!

"If this wasn't an excursion led by teachers and security guards, you would have to take full responsibility for the group's safety as a Sound Mage," Mu Bai continued grimly.

Sunny pulled a long face, but he did not dare to talk back to Mu Bai, since he was a lecturer.

"Listen carefully again!" Mu Bai demanded, his voice harder.

Sunny was startled. Even though he was angry about it, he still obeyed the order.

He closed his eyes and listened carefully. He could hear everything within three kilometers, despite the complicated terrain and hidden caves.

A girl was saying how handsome Lecturer Mu Han was to her friend around a hundred meters behind him.

A wild deer was sprinting around five hundred meters ahead.

A rock was falling down a cliff two kilometers away.

He could not identify the sounds three kilometers away. He could still hear them, but it was too difficult to tell whether they were the movement of demon creatures or the sounds of nature.

There was no presence of any demon creatures within two kilometers of the group. The lecturer had obviously made a mistake, yet he was still putting on airs.

"Thud!"

"Thud!"

He suddenly heard a faint sound from around five hundred meters ahead.

Was it from the deer?

Something was not right, it did not sound like a deer's footsteps. It was more like the sound of a drum.

The wild deer picked up its pace as it was running past a shrub. It was fleeing for its life. Sunny heard the drumming quickening, but it soon calmed down and faded away.

The sound... It's a beating heart!

The heartbeats of an enormous creature!

The wild deer had run away from where it was hiding. The creature was a little tempted to pounce on the deer, but it had chosen to stay hidden in the shrub instead, as if it was waiting for bigger prey!

The only living creature in the vicinity other than their group was the wild deer!

Damn it!

There was really a threat nearby! In just a few minutes, they would have been walking past the huge creature. It would be fine if their guards could react in time. If not, someone would be eaten alive!

Sunny opened his eyes. His forehead was covered in a cold sweat. His arrogance and resentment of the lecturer were replaced by disbelief!

"Lecturer Mu Han, are you a Sound Mage too? Did you hear its heartbeats from further away?" Sunny had to ask.

"Did you realize your mistake now?" Mu Bai asked him instead.

"Yes, I was being too careless," Sunny admitted with a hint of remorse.

"If you were in the wild, people might have died because of your mistake, which is why I've emphasized how important it is to stay on guard at all times. But you and the other students aren't treating this seriously. I expected much more from the students of the Aorus Sacred Institute!" Mu Bai stated coldly.

Chapter 2195: Identifying Demon Creatures Through Their Feces, Part Two

The students were not pleased with Mu Bai's words. Someone immediately stepped forward and argued, "The cultivation of your Sound Element is stronger. Of course you can hear the demon creature. You're a teacher, after all!"

"Who told you Lecturer Mu Han is a Sound Mage?" Zhao Manyan interjected.

"If he isn't a Sound Mage, how did he know there was a Mountain Ridge Beast five hundred meters away?" Sunny blurted out in astonishment.

Mu Bai did not answer the question. He led the group further ahead.

Words alone were not enough to convince the students. When they approached the shrub, Mu Bai immediately froze it with an Icebound Coffin and turned the Mountain Ridge Beast into an ice statue before it could attack.

Most of the students were still unaware of the Mountain Ridge Beast's existence. They stepped closer and saw a seven-meter-long Mountain Ridge Beast concealed in the bushes. It was crouched on the ground with a confused look on its face. It did not understand how the humans knew it was hiding there.

The students fell silent after seeing the Mountain Ridge Beast. They were already so close to it, yet they had failed to notice its presence. Wouldn't they have been ambushed if they were on their own?

"I'm not a Sound Mage, nor did I hear its heartbeats. However, there are other ways to learn if there are demon creatures nearby..." Mu Bai pointed at the nearby shrubs and said, "The feces of demon creatures are like fertilizers for plants. When you see patches of vegetation scattered across the area like this, you should realize there have been one or more demon creatures actively roaming in this area for a long time."

"That's right, Lecturer Mu Han already told us this in his class. We can determine if we have stepped into a demon creature's territory by observing the distribution of vegetation. We can also estimate the creature's size based on the size of the vegetation!" one of the students blurted out.

The amount of bodily waste was proportional to the nutrients it provided for the plants. Plants would cover the ground the feces was scattered on after a rain.

It was an old technique that Hunters relied on. Students might think it was disgusting to experiment on the feces of demon creatures, but it was surprisingly effective against most demon creatures that had lived in the same area for a long time.

"When we first entered this area, there wasn't much vegetation around, but as we went deeper, I noticed the number of shrubs increasing, meaning that we were getting closer to the territory of demon creatures," Mu Bai explained.

"But wasn't it just mere speculation?" Sunny asked in confusion.

"It's enough if you can learn there's a huge creature active in the area. You will stay on alert and be more cautious when you observe your surroundings. It might save your life," Mu Bai corrected him.

"That's true!"

"Yeah, we are scared of being ambushed by demon creatures. We won't have time to use our magic when something appears out of nowhere. I heard that when some of our seniors died, it was because they were ambushed," Boleyn agreed quickly.

"Lecturer Mu Han, I apologize for not taking your class seriously. However, I'm still curious how you found out its exact location without the Sound Element," Sunny said sincerely.

Sharjah, who had stayed quiet for a long time, finally spoke up softly. "The bugs!"

"Yes, the bugs! Every shrub has bugs gathered around it. If you observe where the bugs are and take note of the shrubs that do not have bugs nearby, it's very likely you'll find a demon creature hiding in them," Mu Bai confirmed.

The students had gathered around Mu Bai. They were stunned after hearing Mu Bai's explanation.

No wonder!

"Even Basic Mages and Intermediate Mages can easily observe the brush and the insects. As a matter of fact, even normal people can do it. If you can master these techniques, you can protect yourself better when you're in the wild," Mu Bai emphasized firmly.

The eyes of the students were brimming with admiration, as if Mu Bai was shining as brightly as a reliable lecturer. Even the Sound Element-using Sunny was ashamed of himself.

Mo Fan clenched his teeth when he saw Mu Bai's image growing in the eyes of the students!

Damn it, he was already a Seven Star Hunter Master! He could easily impress the students if he was teaching the class, yet Mu Bai ended up getting all the credit!

Mu Bai and Zhao Manyan took turns sharing their knowledge. The students began to have more faith in them, and started taking notes seriously.

Meanwhile, Mo Fan was painstakingly working as a security guard. He could only chat with Miyamoto Shin while he was bored.

Miyamoto Shin had tagged along to maintain security. He claimed he was here to earn some quick money, but the truth was, he only came because he was worried about leaving the students in the hands of three younger lecturers.

"Let's go this way, we are almost done with the Mountain Ridge Beasts, but there's still some time left. Why don't we teach the students something else? Consider it a bonus for the class," Mo Fan proposed.

"Lecturer Mo Yifan, you shouldn't go that way. We will be entering the Mountain Men's territory after crossing that gully. The students have already learned a lot from the class. They will provide the school with positive feedback if we go back now..." Miyamoto Shin advised.

"Ah? Are we going to cross Earthworm Gully?"

"I've never crossed the boundary before, but I heard from my seniors that they have gone past it under the lead of their lecturers."

"There are Mountain Men on the other side. I heard they are quite scary!"

Earthworm Gully served as a boundary. Only a quarter of the students of the school had crossed it before.

Normally, an excursion that went beyond Earthworm Gully would cost more than three hundred gold. The lecturers who did so would only allow high-achievers to join the group, so ordinary students like them never had the chance to go to the other side.

"Mm, we are planning to go take a look. We are ashamed of only teaching our students about the Mountain Ridge Beasts, knowing our levels. Oh, each of you will have to make the decision yourself. If you are willing to keep going, just stay in formation. For those who don't want to go, you may follow Miyamoto Shin back to the school," Mu Bai spoke up calmly.

Miyamoto Shin's face darkened.

He knew these Chinese lecturers were not going to behave themselves!

"I must remind you that if you are going to bring the students to a more dangerous area than you planned at first, you will have to bring more security personnel. However, the school won't stop you if you insist on going. That being said, you will have to take full responsibility if something happens!" Miyamoto Shin warned them sternly.

"We will take full responsibility," Mu Bai agreed easily.

"If the demon creatures want to kill our students, they will have to step over my... Lecturer Zhao Yanzu's body first!" Mo Fan said on behalf of Zhao Manyan.

Zhao Manyan was on the verge of cursing Mo Fan again.

Why am I always everyone's nanny!?

Chapter 2196: Silver-Horned Mountain Beast

As they moved deeper into the mountains, they noticed the plants had strange shapes, most likely because of the condition of the soil. They mainly consisted of trees smaller than ten meters and various bushes. The differences between the height of trees at the canopy layer were not huge, as if their king had told its residents not to build their houses more than four stories high.

The vast mountain looked a little flat. It was difficult to tell which direction would lead them to a higher altitude, and it was easy to lose their way in the woods.

Not every mountain had plants that gradually increased in height. Going to the higher layers in the Andes Mountains and reaching a higher altitude were two different things. There were taller mountains within the lower layers. One could only climb up and down the peaks. They were like isolated islands surrounded by trails instead of water, leading further inland.

Great knowledge was essential to avoid the peaks that were like isolated islands. Mo Fan might be a Seven Star Hunter Master, but he would also lose his way in the woods like a retard without Lingling's guidance.

"Look for sources of water, it's a simple and effective way of learning directions. You might think you are going down the mountain, but the terrain is actually heading up. It will cause us to misjudge where we are going, but the flow of streams or rivers will never trick you. They are your best guide when it's not the rainy season," Mu Bai explained. He was a few hundred meters away from Mo Fan.

The group had discovered a meandering stream. The clear stream was quite new, as it was not polluted. It was not wise to refer to it for directions, as there might be a basin nearby. The streams within a few kilometers might flow into the basin, resulting in a lake.

However, Mu Bai did not misguide the students. Mo Fan already checked the vicinity. There was no sign of a basin or a lake in the area.

Mo Fan took a huge bite of a fruit he had just plucked. It was sweet and refreshing.

"That's right, you should eat more fruit. If you keep eating meat, how are you going to keep fit? Besides, hunting meat is pretty dangerous. You might be able to enjoy a meal if you stumble into those inexperienced students, but it's someone like me, you will only lose your cultivation over a few dozen years and turn into roasted meat!" Mo Fan took another bite of the fruit he had stolen from a Commander-level creature while lecturing.

Another voice came from the distance.

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"Lecturer Mu Han, it is very dangerous to follow a stream in the woods, since some creatures might be drinking from it. Some powerful creatures might even wait for their prey to show up close to it!"

"You're right, so you must be very cautious when you are using a stream to find out the direction!"

"But we have yet to see any creatures. We didn't stumble into a powerful creature even after we started following the stream."

Mu Bai and Zhao Manyan smiled and led the students deeper into the woods.

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Meanwhile, Mo Fan had finished eating the fruit. He lifted his foot from the Silver-Horned Mountain Beast's head.

Mo Fan patted the Silver-Horned Mountain Beast on the head and said, "Remember to eat more vegetables and fruits, do you understand?"

The Silver-Horned Mountain Beast fell to the ground like a worn-out bull.

It had never felt so humiliated in its own territory before!

It could not help it, since its life was in the human's hands. It did not dare show its anger in front of the human. As for its pride as a demon creature not allowing other creatures to set foot in its territory, that was no longer its concern after its life was in danger.

Eat fruits and vegetables!

It had worked hard to grow from a little creature to an honorable Silver-Horned Mountain Beast, a Great Commander-level creature. However, it was wondering if it should start eating more fruits and drinking morning dew on leaves instead. It was not like it was planning to be a well-behaved beast, but it did not want to stumble into another human like this man again!

The Silver-Horned Mountain Beast slowly lifted its gaze to see if the man had left.

The man had eaten its fruit and drank its water. He had also beaten the crap out of it and taught it a lesson. He should be gone by now, right?

As it thought, the man had already left. He was catching up to the group of students.

The Silver-Horned Mountain Beast was relieved after escaping death.

It slowly gathered its thoughts. There was no way it would start eating just fruits and vegetables. It would just avoid the stream next time if it saw humans again!

"Why do I feel like it isn't as dangerous as the seniors have mentioned? They always said we would never make it to the Earthworm Gully, let alone cross it," Boleyn spoke up.

"Maybe they are just trying to scare us," one of Boleyn's pursuers said.

"Speaking of which, where's the lecturer you were talking to? Where did he go after someone heard a strange noise? Is he hiding?" another pursuer wondered.

"Shh, he's coming."

Mo Fan was carrying a bag of fruit. He tossed one he had already washed to Boleyn.

"Thank you," Boleyn took a quick bite at the fruit. She smiled after tasting it.

"You wild ducks should have some too!" Mo Fan gave everyone a fruit too.

Boleyn was like a colorful little peacock. She stood out among the students the most, apart from Sharjah. The boys who kept sticking to Boleyn were like wild ducks in Mo Fan's eyes. Not only were their feathers rough and ugly, their tempers were bad too. Did they really think they could earn a girl's affection like that?

"We are almost at the Earthworm Gully. Be careful of your surroundings," Miyamoto Shin warned them.

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Not a single student decided to go back to the school. Miyamoto Shin had no choice but to keep following the group.

Miyamoto Shin looked at the bag of fruits Mo Fan had plucked and frowned, "Lecturer Mo Yifan, it's dangerous for you to go around alone. These fruits are called Silver-Horned Fruits. They are normally found close to the caves of a Silver-Horned Mountain Beast. Its horn grows longer every day, so it grinds its horn at the same place. The residue of its horn will then grow into a tree which bears these fruits. These Silver-Horned Mountain Beasts see these fruits as their precious treasures. They aren't willing to eat the fruits themselves... it's a miracle that you've returned in one piece!"

"Oh, no wonder it looked so down when I took the fruits. I didn't realize I took all of its valuables. I'll take note next time. Thanks for the reminder!" Mo Fan replied airily.

"There are many strange species and plants in the Andes Mountains. It's not the same as other places, so you have to be more careful!" Miyamoto Shin said, totally missing the implications of the reply.

Miyamoto Shin let out a weary sigh. Not only did he have to worry about the students' safety, he had to keep an eye on the lecturers too!

Chapter 2197: Are You a Dung Beetle?

"Mo Fan, are these Mountain Men the same species as the Hillmen we saw on Mount Kunyu?" Zhao Manyan asked.

Earthworm Gully was a heavily broken-up river valley around thirty meters wide. Certain parts of the gully were deeper and wider. It was like two cliffs facing one another.

The current was rapid, and the width of the river varied at certain points. Its meandering shape resembled an earthworm from above.

Earthworm Gully was the usual spot where the Mountain Men got their water. The Mountain Men were used to living in places with low temperatures, so the Aorus Sacred Institute had used Earthworm Gully as a boundary. It did not allow students below a certain Hunter level to cross Earthworm Gully.

Even though students were not allowed to cross the Earthworm Gully on their own, most students of the Aorus Sacred Institute really did not dare set foot beyond the Earthworm Gully. Everyone at the Aorus Sacred Institute was well aware of how savage the Mountain Men were. Not only did they have a strong lust for blood, they enjoyed torturing humans too!

There was even an unofficial reminder spreading around in the Aorus Sacred Institute. If someone happened to fall into the hands of the Mountain Men, they should try their best to kill themselves. Otherwise, they would regret staying alive!

Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan had witnessed the savagery of the Hillmen, but apparently the Mountain Men in the Andes Mountains were real devils when compared to the Hillmen of Mount Kunyu!

"I'm not too sure, either, but we shouldn't lower our guard against them," Mo Fan replied.

"Actually, I find them very disgusting. If you let me choose, I would rather fight the mountain beasts!" Zhao Manyan muttered.

The Hillmen on Mount Kunyu brutally gutted and beheaded Hunters, after severing their limbs. They seemed to understand how to torture humans since their body structure was similar.

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The two of them were not afraid of the Mountain Men if they were on their own, but they had to look after fifty students. Not every student was capable of defending themselves. Many of them were just nerds!

Not every Mage in the school was a fighter. A third of the students that enrolled in the Aorus Sacred Institute might have outstanding cultivation and could build a tower in minutes, but they would hesitate when trying to kill a Servant-level creature.

On the other hand, the Mountain Men might be dangerous, but they were also valuable for researchers.

Their physical structure was similar to humans, but the Research Union was baffled by their explosiveness, strength, and fighting capabilities, which were comparable to other demon creatures.

The Aorus Sacred Institute would buy an intact corpse of a Mountain Man for five hundred gold, but it was difficult to subdue or kill a Mountain Man without damaging their bodies due to their savagery, not to mention the Mountain Men normally stayed in huge groups!

"Lecturers, are we really going to cross Earthworm Gully?" Miyamoto Shin spoke up.

"There's no end to learning. We should give these students a chance to learn things outside of the textbooks," Mo Fan answered loftily.

"Alright, but the Mountain Men of the Andes Mountains are scarier than anyone can imagine!" Miyamoto Shin shook his head.

Mo Fan and Mu Bai were leading the way, while the rest of the security guards, including Miyamoto Shin, stayed on both sides of the group. The students were walking in two orderly lines. They had long heard about the infamous Mountain Men, and none of them dared to stray from the path on their own.

"Mu Bai, didn't you tell us you wanted to check out one of the plantations on the Andes Mountains?" Mo Fan asked to the side.

"I've filtered out eighty percent of the plantations based on my investigations, but that's the most I can do before taking a look at the rest of them. We will have to check out each plantation to know for sure. The school has a simple plantation in the Mountain Men's territory, and it doesn't even have any guards. The school simply lets the plants grow in the wild. I want to see if the Frenzy Poppies are planted there," Mu Bai responded quietly.

"The whole school is spreading rumors about how scary the Mountain Men are. They might be cruel and savage, but there's also the possibility that the people of the Black Vatican are exaggerating it to prevent students from going to their plantation," Mo Fan noted.

"I think so too," Mu Bai nodded.

"The Black Vatican won't see through our disguises while we are with the students. Good job on planning this excursion. We can make money and investigate the plantation at the same time!" Mo Fan patted Mu Bai on the shoulder.

As expected of a virgin, who could concentrate better and focus on the task on hand. No wonder many schools and parents did not want their students to enter a relationship at a young age...

The noises of the insects lessened after they crossed the gully. Everyone subconsciously lowered their voices when they felt the strange and quiet atmosphere.

The shrubs and low canopy were replaced by towering trees centuries old. The canopy was not thick, however, and the group could still see the sky through the branches.

The wind blew by occasionally. The trees swayed gently when the wind was a little stronger. It was like the audience of a concert, swinging their heads rhythmically to the music.

If Earthworm Gully was not treated as an obvious boundary, those who set foot beyond it might feel relaxed because of the soothing environment!

"Are we really on the other side of the Earthworm Gully?"

"I bet my friends will admire me greatly when we get back to the school!"

"It's fine if we don't encounter the Mountain Men, we can just enjoy a casual walk."

The students spoke softly, while Mo Fan and Mu Bai kept going forward fearlessly. The plantation they were after was not far away.

"Take the lead, I'll handle it," Mu Bai said when he suddenly noticed something.

"I'll go," Mo Fan volunteered.

"It's trying to conceal its presence. Your Aura is too strong, it might run away. It has been following us for some time. It's most likely waiting for an opening to make its move. I'll deal with it first, so it won't cause us any trouble," Mu Bai said.

"Is your ability to identify demon creatures from observing their feces that impressive? Are you a dung beetle?" Mo Fan blurted out in astonishment.

Mo Fan had noticed an unusual presence at times, but it was gone whenever he tried to track it with his Shadow Element.

"I brought some insects with me that can keep an eye on the vicinity for us, like the moths of Fanxue Mountain!" Mu Bai opened his palm and revealed a few flying insects.

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"Oh, so they are dung beetles?" Mo Fan asked brightly.

Mu Bai's face darkened. He said in a serious tone, "They drink dew!"

"Speaking of which, I've detected an Aura that you didn't have before the incident where you almost died. I believe it's related to Dark Magic. Your bugs have it too..." Mo Fan prodded him.

Even though Mu Bai had the Poison Element, it was still different from Dark Magic!

Mu Bai had a strong Presence of Darkness now, something that Mo Fan had only sensed from the Elder of the Shadow Tribe!

Chapter 2198: Guardian Deity sitting on a Lotus

"I'll talk to you about it after I take care of the thing that is following us. To be honest, I still can't believe some of it myself," Mu Bai smiled wryly.

"Alright," Mo Fan said. He was not too worried about it, after all.

Mu Bai followed the insects to an area with more trees, while Mo Fan continued to lead the way for the group.

The mountains did not have clear trails. Weeds with razor-edged leaves and tough branches were blocking the way. The stems of the shrubs blocking the path often had sharp thorns, blocking the path ahead like fences. The students would doubtless damage their clothes and cut themselves if the path was not cleared.

It was possible to get rid of these obstacles with magic, but the presence of magic was like gunpowder or the scent of blood. It would alert the demon creatures nearby.

Mo Fan did not want to use his magic. He looked at Boleyn, who kept rolling her eyes.

As a teacher, he should let his students do the manual labor for him!

"You two, stop sticking around the girl and clear a path ahead!" Mo Fan pointed at the two boys sticking close to Boleyn.

"Why are you asking us to do it instead of the others?" one of the boys complained.

"Yeah, we are fighters. We can protect the others. You can find someone else to clear the path!" the other boy said.

"Fine, Boleyn, go clear a path ahead," Mo Fan pointed at Boleyn.

"Sure!" Boleyn nodded and followed the order obediently.

"How can we let Boleyn dirty her hands? We'll handle it instead!"

"Yeah, let us do it! Boleyn, stay behind us. Your skin is so tender. You will ruin it if you end up cutting yourself."

The two boys diligently ran ahead. They were an Ice Mage and a Wind Mage respectively. They could just freeze the weeds and shatter them to pieces with a strong gust to clear a path.

"Hmm, boys!" Mo Fan laughed to himself.

The two boys worked extremely hard, as if they were trying to show off. The group was advancing at a slow pace, but the two boys ran ahead and left Mo Fan's sight in the blink of an eye.

"Where did they go?" Mo Fan lost sight of the two boys while he was busy maintaining order in the group.

"Sir, I heard someone calling for help. It's coming from behind us," one of the girls exclaimed.

"But the number is right!" Zhao Manyan purposely did a headcount.

There was no way Mu Bai would ask for help. He should just kill himself if he could not handle the demon creatures here, since he would just embarrass their country!

"We didn't hear anything. Damn it, where did those two assh*** go? Why didn't they wait for the group?" Mo Fan scolded.

"Lecturer Mo Yifan, I'll go take a look with a few of the guards. Can you wait here for the time being?" Miyamoto Shin said.

"Fine, just be careful. If you see students from a different group, you should report back to me first before taking any action," Mo Fan nodded.

"Got it!" Miyamoto Shin and three other guards went in the direction the girl heard a scream from.

The students started talking among themselves.

There must be something dangerous nearby if someone was screaming for help. Unfortunately, Lecturer Mu Han, whom they had more faith in, was not around.

"Old Zhao, keep an eye on these kids. I'll go find those two wild ducks," Mo Fan said.

"(Sigh), is this a university or a kindergarten?" Zhao Manyan grumbled.

Mo Fan was worried about the two boys. He told them to stay within fifty meters of the group, yet they had already gone far ahead.

Luckily, Mo Fan had marked them with the Seal of Darkness. He should be able to find them in no time by following the traces of the Shadow Element.

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One of the boys combed his hair and grumbled while clearing the path, "That Lecturer Mo Yifan was acting so full of himself, even though no one is interested in attending his classes. He was acting like the boss in the group. I think we should beat the crap out of him when we have the chance!"

"I wonder what Boleyn is thinking. Why was she following his orders? Not only is he ugly and ordinary, he doesn't seem that knowledgeable, either. He's more like a scammer!" the other boy agreed.

"What took you two so long? How long do you want me to wait?" Boleyn's voice came from a nearby shrub as the two were talking.

"We are coming!" the two boys immediately picked up their paces.

"She told us she had something important to tell us. Perhaps she's finally going to decide on who she's going out with."

"She doesn't have to choose. She can go out with both of us, HAHA!"

"HAHAHA, it's good to be a student of this school. It's condemned in other countries, but it's totally acceptable in Aorus!"

"I like her bust. Her tits are mine!"

"I won't fight over them with you, hehe!"

Many students in the Aorus Sacred Institute were very open-minded. The two boys had heard a lot of rumors about the others seeking thrills in the woods. They did not expect Boleyn to have such a fetish, despite her innocent looks!

That being said, it was still necessary to avoid the others when doing it, just so they had plenty of time to enjoy the process. Knowing their endurance, it might take them more than an hour...

The boys pried open the shrubs and saw a cluster of tall trees that surrounded the area like walls. There was not even the slightest gap between them.

"Boleyn seriously knows her way around!"

"How exciting!"

The two boys went inside without any hesitation. They were already imagining Boleyn's sexy face as she was blowing their pipes, yet they were greeted by a face as ghastly and ugly as a witch instead!

Its body had a piece of rugged cloth draped over it. Most of its muscular body was exposed. Its breasts were moving up and down together with its breathing!

"You are finally here!" The ugly face was surprisingly uttering Boleyn's sweet voice.

The two boys found it extremely disgusting!

"Where did this old witch come from? Piss off!" one of the boys snarled.

The witch had a ghastly smile just a second ago, but it was replaced by a twisted expression. It dove at the boy with long hair from above, like it was going to sit on him before he could react!

Guardian deity sitting on a lotus!

The boy's contorted face was enough to describe his feelings!

Chapter 2199: Deceiving Voice

The young man vomited blood. His delicate body could not handle the violence the creature was inflicting on him. Not only was he stuck in the ground, he also felt like his waist and hips were broken.

The other student was dumbfounded too. How was the female barbarian with Boleyn's voice able to move so quickly? He quickly Cast an Ice Spell to pin down the savage, but she turned her head around and revealed her terrifying fangs.

She jumped down from the first student and went behind the other.

By the time the Ice Lock was flung forward, she was already behind him. He could feel a breeze behind his neck!

Thick arms wrapped around his neck. The savage placed the boy in a headlock and tossed him to the ground.

The boy's white shirt was covered in blood as he landed. His chin was dislocated, while his teeth and joints were broken.

The savage beat her chest like a boxer who had just knocked out her opponent!

The two students could no longer stand on their feet from the pain they were under were totally dumbfounded. How did a secret date end up like this? What was this monster that was able to talk in Boleyn's voice?

The savage seemed to like the boy with a long fringe more. She approached him while swinging her solid buttocks with her eyes fixed on him.

For some reason, the boy felt like he was a lady who had been captured by some mountain bandits. He could see a hint of lust from the creature's eyes, on top of the pure violence!

My gods, don't tell me she was going to do something crazy with me? I'm supposed to be a real man!

The creature went up to him and stuck its tongue out. The boy was not sure if the creature was going to eat him or do something else. He finally fainted when he saw the creature's ghastly face!

"You ugly piece of shit, have you asked for my lightning's permission before messing with my students?" Mo Fan's voice came from one of the trees.

The creature immediately raised its head. By the time it looked up, a fork of black lightning was coming down at its head.

The creature's reaction was surprisingly quick. It dodged the lightning so quickly that it left a few afterimages behind.

"Homing Lightning Serpent!"

The lightning did not disappear after landing on the ground. It sprang forward again and bit at the creature like a dozen serpents.

The creature's eyes widened. It nimbly climbed into the branches of a nearby tree.

Mo Fan had applied the Seal of Order on his Lightning Spell so it could track its target. The lightning serpents promptly went right after the creature after it changed direction. Their bodies were as flexible as real snakes. They could even curl up and around the trees to reach a greater height!

The creature had already climbed to the canopy, and was jumping between the trees. It was so quick that Mo Fan's lightning was struggling to catch up to it.

Mo Fan did not have time to tag the creature with the Shadow Element, as he was in a rush to save the boys. He would have a hard time chasing the creature if it abused the trees to run away. His Earth Element was only effective against targets on the ground.

The creature was aware of Mo Fan's strength, and left without any hesitation. Mo Fan did not chase after it, either. He would be in trouble if something else killed the two students while he was chasing the creature.

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Mo Fan carried the young men on his shoulders and brought them back to the group. He asked the boy in a white shirt what happened on the way.

"Why did you two leave the group?" Mo Fan asked.

"We heard Boleyn calling for us ahead... sir, Boleyn is in danger! They must have captured her!" the boy exclaimed.

"Boleyn was behind me all the time. She was having a chat with Sharjah," Mo Fan replied darkly.

"That's impossible. We clearly heard her voice!" the boy shouted.

"The Mountain Men can mimic human voices and target only certain people with them," Mo Fan reminded him.

Even Mo Fan had forgotten about the possibility that the Mountain Men had the same ability as the Hillmen. After all, he did not know if the two were of the same species. However, it seemed like the Mountain Men on the Andes Mountains were better at mimicking voices.

A scream suddenly came from the distance. The boy curled up in fear and said, "Sir, is it coming again?"

"I don't think so. My lightning must have hit it," Mo Fan said breezily.

"Ah? It's been quite a while. How could your spell still hit it?" the boy asked in disbelief.

"My spells never miss."

"Sir, I didn't think you were so strong. We didn't stand a chance against it, yet you drove it away so easily. We were too proud of ourselves," the boy admitted in shame.

If the lecturer had not arrived in time, not only would they be dead by now, they might even have lost their most precious thing as men!

"How could I be your lecturer if I'm not capable? You didn't pay fifty gold for nothing... oh, speaking of which, remember to come to my classes next week," Mo Fan told him.

"I'll be there!" the boy swore.

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Mo Fan left the boys in Boleyn's care after regrouping with the others, as Boleyn's secondary Element was the Healing Element. Her face turned pale when she saw their miserable condition.

"Sir, what happened to them?" she asked.

"They bumped into a Mountain Man. Sharjah, tell the others not to listen to the voices of people they are familiar with. The Mountain Men can mimic our voices and will lure them to a remote spot," Mo Fan warned them all.

"What about your instructions a moment ago?" Sharjah's eyes glittered.

Mo Fan was startled. He quickly looked around and realized half of the group was missing!

"Where's Lecturer Zhao Yanzu? Didn't I ask him to wait here?" Mo Fan asked.

"Sir, didn't you tell him to head west? You told him Lecturer Mu Han was in trouble, so you asked him to bring some students along to back Lecturer Mu Han up," Boleyn said.

"I never said that!. I asked him to stay put and keep an eye on the students!" Mo Fan's face darkened.

They had really underestimated these Mountain Men. They had spread false information in the group to split them up while he was busy saving the boys.

It seemed like the scream for help was fake, too. He wondered how Miyamoto Shin and the others were doing!

Chapter 2200: Mistook the Wind for Rain

Mo Fan's head began to hurt.

These annoying Mountain Men never had enough of the same trick. They had already fallen for it on Mount Kunyu once, yet they had fallen for it again here!

"Let's head to the plantation. We'll figure out a way to regroup with the rest," Mo Fan said.

Sharjah took out a map and said, "There is indeed a plantation that belongs to our school nearby, but there aren't any guards..."

"Sharjah, are you good at fighting?" Mo Fan asked her.

If Sharjah had been elected the president of the student union, she had to be outstanding in many areas. Zhao Manyan, Mu Bai, and Miyamoto Shin had split up after they were tricked by the Mountain Men. Mo Fan was unable to be everywhere at the same time. If he knew it would be so troublesome, he should have summoned Apas right at the beginning and used her Aura of a Medusa to intimidate those creatures!

He would not be able to explain where Apas come from if he were to Summon her now. He could only rely on the students!

"I have no problem looking after myself, but I don't think I can save the others," Sharjah admitted honestly.

"Sharjah, how could you only pick the things you like as a student representative?" Mo Fan sighed.

"Lecturer Mo Yifan, not everyone likes fighting. It's not my fault!"

Mo Fan smacked his forehead. He thought Sharjah was a hidden boss who had concealed her strength, but it turned out she was just a complete nerd, who was not good at fighting.

"Forget it, I'll bring you all to the plantation first. Ugh... who knows the way?"

Mo Fan was struggling to tell the directions. He had no clue where the plantation Mu Bai had mentioned was either.

The remaining students shook their heads. It was their first time coming to the other side of the Earthworm Gully. How could they possibly know the way?

"Sharjah!" Mo Fan could only place his hope on the student union's president.

Sharjah was speechless. She was only a little tail who joined the group because of her admiration of Mo Fan. Why did she have to do everything?

"I think it's this way," Sharjah said, pointing in a direction.

"Mm, come, let's follow Sharjah... hang on, Sharjah, come closer to me. I want to see your lips when you speak," Mo Fan corrected himself as he realized something.

Sharjah was aware of Mo Fan's intention. She went up to Mo Fan and told him where she was going. Mo Fan nodded with satisfaction when her lips were only inches away from his face.

"Lecturer, we can just write down the important information," Sharjah reminded. She was a little embarrassed staying so close to Mo Fan.

"It's fine, I like to watch your lips... ugh, I agree with your suggestion," Mo Fan corrected himself in English.

The plantation was not too far away. The Mountain Men did not dare pick on the group after they sensed Mo Fan's powerful Aura, and they arrived safely at the plantation. Mo Fan noticed the place was no different from the wild. It only had a simple fence, with branches and leaves in its vicinity.

The enclosed area where the Mountain Woman had lured the two boys was actually at the outer circle of the plantation. The plantation mainly consisted of some kind of fir tree that grew tough leaves, useful for building defensive structures.

"The trunks of these trees are very thick. The trees can also grow very densely, allowing them to be grown around a city on a mountain as natural walls to fend off demon creatures. The leaves of these trees have sharp edges, which will cut demon creatures that are good at climbing. We should be safe for the time being," Sharjah pronounced.

Mo Fan carefully checked their surroundings and noticed how unique the trees were. It was like a barrier enclosing the area. Mo Fan did not have to worry about the students being ambushed by the Mountain Men.

"Don't leave this place no matter what you hear or see. I'll go find the others," Mo Fan reminded the students.

"Got it!" Boleyn nodded.

"Remember, even if you hear my voice, don't believe it unless you see me talking in front of you. Sharjah, did you hear me? As the student union's president, it's your job to lead them!" Mo Fan repeated.

"Sir, have you read *Journey to the West*?" Sharjah asked.

"Sharjah, I know you are knowledgeable, but now is not the time for it... You aren't wrong, either. It's true that I have two unreliable teammates! I have to clean up their messes every time."

"What I meant was, you are as long-winded as the Sage."

Mo Fan had just turned into a shadow sparrow, and almost lost his balance and crashed into the sharp leaves when he heard her comment!

This Sharjah was seriously unattractive at times. As her teacher, he had to teach her to behave herself!

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Five minutes after Mo Fan left, Sunny, who was keeping an eye on any potential danger with his Sound Element, broke out in a cold sweat.

"President, I hear a lot of footsteps," Sunny told her guietly.

"Just pretend you didn't hear them," Sharjah replied calmly.

"That's impossible, they are only five hundred meters away at most! They are extremely quick and great in numbers. It's like we have entered the Mountain Men's den. These trees aren't going to hold them back. They have immense strength! They can just smash their way in. We will be surrounded in five minutes!" Sunny blurted out in a panic.

"You heard what the lecturer said. We are staying here," Sharjah answered calmly.

"But there are too many of them. I don't even dare to tell the others, as it might scare them. President, please come up with a plan. It's not too late to run now. There will be no escape once we are surrounded!" Sunny's face was twitching in fear.

"How do you know what you heard is real?" Sharjah asked.

"But what if it's real? Those are footsteps, not voices I heard!" Sunny said.

"If they can mimic humans' voices, isn't it even easier to mimic footsteps?"

"President..."

"Stop using your magic and stay here, and don't tell anyone what you heard!" Sharjah glared at Sunny.

Sharjah suddenly realized something after she finished the sentence. She looked at the others and noticed they were all looking at her and Sunny.

"Damn it, I should have written it down!" Sharjah cursed.

It was obvious that the Mountain Men had passed on their conversation to the students. They all knew Sunny had heard a lot of footsteps approaching.

One of the young men, his eyes now brimming with fear, blurted out, "Are we really surrounded by the Mountain Men?"