

Versatile 221

Chapter 221: Slaughtering the Dark Beasts

Rumble~

The fierce crackle of lightning erupted within the factory, the ear-piercing sound causing people to subconsciously cover their ears.

Zhang Lulu was still hiding outside. Her complexion turned white as she saw the flickering lightning inside of the factory!

The lightning illuminated the area while miserable shrieks could be heard from within the factory. There was a few strange and disgusting shadows that could be seen in the glare of the lightning, and the number seemed to be quite high.

“Zhaoting...” Zhang Lulu was not sure what to do.

Biting her lip, Zhang Lulu charged toward the factory. She couldn’t just let Xu Zhaoting deal with these strange people and dreadful creatures alone!

Zhang Lulu ran to the entrance of the factory, and saw four people whose limbs looked like they had been cruelly twisted as they slowly crawled along. Their faces looked like ghastly monkeys and their skin color was completely black...

As she looked inside of the factory, she saw a man wearing a grey cloak staring at Xu Zhaoting with cold eyes. He stomped on Xu Zhaoting’s face, now covered with blood, as he swore furiously, “Scoundrel, you dare to ruin our plans!”

“Our great Deacon told us to bring the person away immediately so we won’t be exposed,” Hui Si said urgently.

“I’ll take this kid away. You guys can kill the girl! Quickly tidy up the area, and don’t leave behind any traces!” Hui Yi said.

Originally, they only wanted to surround the objective in this place. In the end, they encountered an irrelevant kid that had completely ruined their ambush.

After calculating the time, the real objective would most likely get here soon. They couldn’t let the objective know that they were making a move on him!

Hui Yi whistled and ordered the Dark Beasts to drag away the wounded Xu Zhaoting. The rest of the four people were focused on Zhang Lulu, who had charged in to her own death.

The four people might not be the scariest ones, but the most dreadful ones were precisely the Dark Beasts. Zhang Lulu never imagined that there’d be so many demonic creatures within this factory, and immediately regretting charging in impatiently.

“Gugugugugugu~~”

The Dark Beasts looked like hungry wolves seeing fresh meat. They fought with one another as they charged toward Zhang Lulu.

Zhang Lulu hurriedly took control of her Water Stars and turned the surrounding droplets into a Water Barrier.

The Water Barrier helped defend against some of the fatal attacks, but was unable to completely block the claws of the group of Dark Beasts. The Water Barrier was quickly broken through, and their claws began to streak past her chest. A long line of blood emerged, and splashed the two rusty windows to the side.

“Do you want to take this girl away to have some fun?” Hui San saw Zhang Lulu letting out a miserable cry, and his eyes flashed with lust.

“We could be considered to have failed this time. If we were to delay the matter even longer, then we would get punished by the Deacon,” Hui Er said coldly.

When Hui San thought of the person wearing half a mask, the things he had in mind were immediately gone.

“It’s better to kill this girl as soon as possible, let’s deal with the crime scene first.”

“Save... save me...”

A wound appeared on Zhang Lulu’s thighs, so deep you could see the bones. She risked her all just to crawl outside.

She had always been nurtured within a school, she had never encountered people this cruel before. They didn’t even have the slightest bit of humanity. With just a single command, they began to tear her to pieces.

Even though Zhang Lulu was an Intermediate Magician, she was still unable to cast her magic while she was being attacked by Dark Beasts from all directions.

She did not have any good defensive equipment. If she had a good defensive item, or the Intermediate level Violent Wave, then it could potentially have saved her life. Unfortunately, she was currently unable to complete that complex Water Star Atlas.

The blood wound was very long. A group of Dark Beasts were surrounding Zhang Lulu, they seemed to enjoy the process of slowly tormenting a living person to death.

“Hurry up and kill her. If you waste any more time, then I’ll take each one of you and feed you to the great demon!” Hui Er commanded the Dark Beasts angrily.

The Dark Beasts were scared to death, At last, they finally stopped tormenting and moved to end this pitiful life.

“Awoooo~~~!!!”

Suddenly, in the middle of the night, the howl of a wolf was heard.

While the sound was still reverberating, a swirl of dust began to form from afar. The dust was rolling wildly as it began to engulf the place.

Flying Sand Stones. The fine sands were like bullets as they pierced into the body of the Black Beasts. The rest of the cowardly Dark Beasts began to jump to the sides in an attempt to dodge the Flying Sand Stones.

Within the murk, you could see a sturdy figure using a frightening burst of speed to charge over.

It was at least three or four times bigger than a Dark Beast. The huge wolf bit into a Dark Beast that tried to flee from the Flying Sand Stones.

“Ga!!!”

As the wolf bit into it, the sound of broken bones was heard, followed by a painful noise made by the Dark Beast as it was directly bit in two!

The upper body of the Dark Beast fell down. It had yet to die, and even began to use its claws to continuously dig at the floor in an attempt to crawl away from from this dreadful creature.

The Spirit Wolf raised a paw, and stomped on the head of the Dark Beast’s head like a watermelon. Brains and goo splattered around the floor.

A Dark Beast that hadn’t escaped in time died instantly!

Just a moment ago, it was taking joy in tormenting living beings. This time, it suffered from the process of itself being mercilessly slaughtered.

On the floor, the Zhang Lulu raised her pale face as her blood pumped out. She looked up at this impressive blue creature with the physique of a wolf.

This creature was standing right next to her. It was clear that it was trying to protect her. When she saw that there was a very familiar man sitting on top of the wolf-shaped creature, her tears began to mix with her blood as they ran down her cheeks.

She knew this person; this was precisely the Mo Fan that Xu Zhaoting mentioned all the time! He was also the Great Demon talked about within the school!

“You...you should run. There are still many more inside,” Zhang Lulu managed to gasp as she cried bitterly.

“Really?” Mo Fan stared at the Dark Beasts as well as the four grey-cloaked men. “I will kill as many as there are!”

Mo Fan jumped down from the back of the Spirit Wolf and carried Zhang Lulu off to the side.

“Awooo~!”

The Spirit Wolf was already unable to hold back his killing intent, and took the initiative to charge toward the four Dark Beasts.

A tackle, a smack, and the two Dark Beasts with smaller statures were directly sent flying. They smashed into the iron door of the factory with a loud metallic sound.

The other two Dark Beasts took the opportunity during its attack to bite the Spirit Wolf. They ripped out a bit of its skin along with the fur on its body...

The Spirit Wolf didn't care about the little wound. It turned its around and bit into one of the Dark Beast's arms, and easily threw the Dark Beast into the air.

The Spirit Wolf waited for the smaller Dark Beast to fall from the air and used its front claws to ferociously smack it. Before the Dark Beast was even able to land, its bones were smashed to fragments.

"The objective has arrived! Go! Hurry up and go!" Hui Er's eyes turned ferocious as he commanded the Dark Beast behind him.

The other three grey-cloaked people all issued commands to the Dark Beasts they controlled. They originally thought their operation this time had failed, who would've thought the objective would still come to deliver his head despite seeing the circumstances here. It was a pleasant surprise!

Outside the iron door, Mo Fan stood in front of the heavily-wounded Zhang Lulu, staring daggers at the black Dark Beasts charging over.

Zhang Lulu was breathing heavily. Seeing at least fifteen Dark Beasts charging over caused her to nearly faint.

To a Magician who did not have any ability to defend themselves, being assaulted by a group was their biggest taboo. Under a group attack, Magicians generally could not cast their spells.

Zhang Lulu began to despair; it seemed she was still going to die in this place...

Chapter 222: Qianjun, Thunderbolt, Yaksha!

Bzzt~!

Lightning emerged around Mo Fan, arcs of electricity spiralling around his body.

A beautiful Star Path emerged beneath Mo Fan's feet.

Zhang Lulu watched Mo Fan draw the Star Path, astonished to realize his control of Lightning was much better than Xu Zhaoting's. Whether it was control of the Star Path or interlinking the Star Atlas, it all went smoothly. There were no pauses in the middle.

"Another Thunderbolt? So what if it's Intermediate level Magic! At most, it can kill a single Dark Beast. With the amount of people we have, you can forget about killing all of us, even if you used up your mana!" Hui San was acting savagely. When he saw Mo Fan use the exact same Magic as Xu Zhaoting had before, he began to ridicule him.

The Lightning Element was indeed impressive. The might of the Intermediate level was very hard to defend against.

However, they were from the Black Vatican, and they could command from one to five Dark Beasts each! A Thunderbolt could at most kill one. Even if its power was excessive, it was still useless!

Mo Fan heard the ridicule coming from the disciple of Black Vatican. The corner of his mouth curved up into a cruel smile.

This dog-like thing was really not your normal naive fool, did he really think that an Intermediate Magic Spell only had a single form?

“Thunderbolt!”

He pointed toward the sky, and a thundercloud quickly emerged in the pitch black sky.

The light flashed as it fell down at an astonishing speed!

A thick purple Lightning bolt split open the skies, its body brimming with destructive powers racing down. Even the air was being scorched.

Mo Fan took control of the Thunderbolt. When it was halfway down, he yelled out the chant of the spell once more. “Thunderbolt, Yaksha!”

Halfway down, the purple Lightning began to split apart, and forked out into several Lightning branches!

Cross Thunderbolt!

There was total of five branches coming down out of the Cross Thunderbolt. Its power didn't seem to have decreased as it struck the five Dark Beasts in the very front.

The five Dark Beasts was originally running over fiercely. However, in the very moment they were hit by the branches of Thunderbolt, they were directly turned into pieces of flesh!

The blood droplets were very thin, blood mixed with flesh. They were thoroughly electrocuted, their heads had been instantly turned into ashes, and their flesh blasted apart!

Thunderbolt, Yaksha was extremely fast and cruel. In a flash, the five Dark Beasts were turned into scraps. The only thing that remained was the blood steaming on the ground.

The bright flash made it hard for Zhang Lulu to open her eyes. When she was able to see everything clearly, she discovered that the five Dark Beasts had turned into steaming puddles after being hit by the Thunderbolt.

This...this was the second level of Intermediate Lightning Magic!

Mo Fan had actually cultivated all the way to the second level of the Intermediate Lightning realm!

He had instantly killed a third of the fifteen Dark Beasts. The Hui Yi who had a ridiculing attitude before had suddenly turned stiff.

Their objective was much stronger than the Lightning elemental kid from before. Whether it was the Lightning Star Atlas's formation speed, or the might of his Lightning spells, they were all on a completely different level.

“Hurry up and go, take the opportunity while his magic is down!” Hui Er commanded furiously.

The Dark Beasts didn't dare to even hesitate. They all continued to charge toward Mo Fan. These Dark Beasts had always been the most optimal cannon fodder for the Black Vatican. Even if all of them were to die, the disciples of the Black Vatican wouldn't care as long as they accomplished their mission.

Facing the remaining ten Dark Beasts, Mo Fan was not scared in the slightest.

There was Lightning flashing within his palm, the Lightning Strike spells were extremely simple for him right now. They didn't even see him make a movement to use the spell.

Fwish...

Sharp claws flashed by, practically streaking across Mo Fan's throat. This attack was extremely dreadful. If the artery in his throat was sliced, he would definitely die!

Mo Fan had already seen this extremely quick Dark Beast, and took a small step to the side.

The moonlight was being dimmed by a cloud, it formed into two gloomy paths. Mo Fan was just standing by one of the gloomy paths. When the Dark Beast made its move, Mo Fan had sank into the boundaries of the shadows...

The second Dark Beast charged toward the darkness and hit the air. It was extremely furious as it kept looking for Mo Fan's shadow everywhere. However, it did not know that Mo Fan had already moved ten meters away, to another dark area.

"Qianjun, Lightning Strike, Wrath Shock!"

This time, it was no longer a purple lightning!

Within the purple of the Lightning strike were some darker colors. The beautiful purple Lightning had turned into an indigo current!

Bzzzt!

The Lightning Strike seemed to be far from as strong as Thunderbolt, but coupled with the dark energy, it was extremely ferocious. Originally, Lightning Strike was used to whip and paralyze. Adding on the dark force, it caused the surrounding air to tremble and form into a completely vibration!

This Lightning Strike, Wrath Shock lashed onto the body of the quickest Dark Beast. The second the Dark Beast came in contact with the lightning, it had no way to move. A jolting pressure effect came along with the Lightning Strike as it shocked the Dark Beast multiple times!

It was like a thick indigo iron chain had slammed down heavily. The Dark Beast's body was instantly covered in series of scars. Once the Lightning Strike completely whipped over it, the Dark Beast was turned into mincemeat!

The only smell was the fresh tang of ozone from the aftershock. This Dark Beast had been turned into mincemeat only twenty meters away from Zhang Lulu. The atmosphere was still trembling a little, and Zhang Lulu's heart was unable to calm down.

This... was this still Primary Lightning Magic, a Lightning Strike?

A Lightning Strike, even a third level one, could at most cause some damage to a Dark Beast. People had to take the opportunity when they were paralyzed to use another magic to inflict serious damage on them...

However, the Lightning Strike used by Mofan was different from that used by the other Lightning students, including Xu Zhaoting!

His Lightning was indigo!

His Lightning carried a power that shook even the air, it was an incredibly strong pressure. Originally, it was just some normal Lightning Strike, but it had turned into some heavy chain-like thing that crushed the Dark Beast's body, killing it just like that!

Qianjun...

When he used his Lightning Strike, he did say that.

Could it be that his Lightning is no longer the common grade??

Strong!

This Great Demon that once received the worst reputation in a stroke at the Rookie Competition was actually this powerful! Those dreadful Servant-class Magical Beasts were just like children in his eyes, he only needed to use Primary Magic to completely whip them to death!

"Qianjun..."

While Zhang Lulu's heart was billowing, Mo Fan once again drew a Lightning Star Atlas.

This Star Atlas's speed was relatively fast, and didn't seem to have been affected by the continuous assault of the numerous Dark Beasts.

An ominous noise was heard once more, as this time Mo Fan used his Spirit grade Lightning Seed on his Intermediate Lightning Magic.

Primary magic with his Qianjun Lightning Seed could already kill a Dark Beast, then what about an even stronger Intermediate Magic? Coupled with the effects of Qianjun, what kind of might would that be?

Qianjun

Thunderbolt

Yaksha!

An indigo-hued Nebula began to condense.

The indigo bolt struck down without pause...

When it reached halfway down, it split into several Lightning branches equally strong...

From a place not too far away, the slowly flowing Huangpu river reflected this incredible destructive dance. That was an indigo Cross Lightning; thick, irascible, and carrying a strong aura of death!

BOOM!

Ed. Note: Although I bow my head to the moment of awesome, I am wondering why the Four Stooges are just sitting around and letting him cast without using spells themselves...

Chapter 223: Not a Single One Remains!

The trembling carried through the air. When the Lightning Yaksha forked into five branches and landed, it did not just hit its five objectives. In the areas where the Thunderbolt Yaksha landed arose a powerful pressure.

Whether it was those who were directly hit by the Thunderbolt Yaksha, or those who were standing near the area of Qianjun's domain, the little Dark Beasts had no way to survive. The difference in the former and latter was that the former was turned into countless droplets of blood steam. The latter was merely directly turned into minced meat. Who knows which one suffered more pain before they died.

His Qianjun Thunderbolt Yaksha's might was much greater than that of a Common grade Lightning Seed. The remaining Dark Beasts seemed to have all died from the explosion of the Intermediate Lightning Magic...

One of them seemed to have good luck, only its legs had been completely shattered. Unfortunately for it, it just happened to get stomped on by the Spirit Wolf.

The Spirit Wolf slowly bit this Dark Beast to death. Perhaps this Dark Beast that was being chewed on was regretting why it didn't just get killed along with its group. Instead, it was tormented for half a minute for no particular reason except a Spirit Wolf's curiosity...

In just a moment, all of the Dark Beasts had been completely cleaned out. Just a while ago, Mo Fan was the prey of these people. However, he had immediately turned into a murderous Lightning Death God.

One had to know that it wouldn't be much of a problem for these Dark Beasts to deal with two or three Intermediate Magicians. They were crafty, fast, and they knew how to attack as a team. Although Intermediate Magicians were indeed impressive, they still couldn't deal with a group of these kind of creatures attacking them from all directions.

After these Dark Beasts had been turned into blood and meat chunks, the four disciples of the Black Vatican realized that the objective they were supposed to catch was not a simple sheep, he was a savage tiger!

Their strengths were on a completely different level!

This was completely different from the information given to them from the student concealed within the school!

"Re...retreat!" Hui San's face had already turned pale. He turned around and started to run.

"Split up!" Hui Er could still be considered relatively calm as he advised his three companions.

The four of them knew they couldn't handle Mo Fan, and so they began to run in four different directions...

Mo Fan swept across them with his gaze. Beneath his feet was an intertwining Star Path that wasn't very clear nor bright.

"You go pursue that one." Mo Fan pointed at the grey person that was running toward the riverbank as he spoke to the Spirit Wolf.

The Spirit Wolf immediately began to chase in the direction Mo Fan was pointing in. The Spirit Wolf didn't even need to use its burst speed. The Spirit Wolf thought there was no way he could not outrun a slow human with two legs with his own four legs. How about biting off a leg once I've caught up and then see how much further he can run?

Mo Fan wasn't in a hurry to pursue them. That was because the shadow beneath his foot had turned into a mysterious Star Atlas, a strange dark aura beginning to grow from it.

"Go!"

As Mo Fan pushed out with his hand, a gigantic Shadow Needle noiselessly began to fly out from the center of his chest.

He couldn't see this shadow energy flying in the air, however. In the reflections in the windows in the factory, he could make out from the safety lamps that there was something sharp flying over.

In the next second, Hui Si, who was in the middle of running, came to an abrupt stop. His running movement and his inability to move an inch of his body formed an extremely strange posture. It looked extremely odd!

Hui Si's complexion turned pale as he looked back. He suddenly realized that the shadow beneath his body had a gigantic spike sticking through it like a sword.

Following this, a shadowy gas began to emerge from the surroundings of his body, and this dark mist began to circle around him. It caused his restrictions to become even tighter, as if even his consciousness had received an attack!

"Everyone must die!"

Mo Fan didn't even look at the person whose shadow was being controlled before his body sank into the shadows.

A shadow began to quickly move through the pitch black factory. A few seconds later, the shadows emerged in front of the calmest disciple of Black Vatican.

Hui Er ran with his life at stake. Originally, he wanted to turn around to see whether that ferocious death god was chasing him or not, and instead, he nearly crashed into the scary death god.

"Fire Burst, Burning Bones!"

A ball of flames suddenly condensed in his palm, Mo Fan threw it right into the front of Hui Er's chest from a close distance.

The flames touched Hui Er and quickly covered his body.

Hui Er's clothes were completely burned away. While it was burning his flesh, increasingly more dreadful flames began to invade the inside of his body.

Even his bones that shouldn't be burned were turned into ashes. The flames of Burning Bones burned both the inside and the outside. If Mo Fan was specifically controlling the temperature, he could increase the heat of the flames by a lot...

If he was lenient toward those from the Black Vatican, then he'd be disrespecting those who had died by their hands!

Mo Fan turned around as he ignored the screams coming from the burning Hui Er behind him. His eyes fixed on Hui Wu, who took this opportunity to run away.

This Hui Wu ran pretty fast. He was a Wind Magician, Mo Fan could see a long wind tunnel behind him as he fled for his life.

Whoooooosh~

Fierce flames began to scuttle forth from beneath Mo Fan's feet again. Mo Fan's entire person looked like a fiery demon. Although there was an incredibly hot fire engulfing his whole body, he still seemed so calm!

Hui Wu run with his life at stake.

No one knew that while he was a Wind student at Pearl Institute, he had always been a loyal follower of the Black Vatican.

Although he could not receive resources, he had always hoped to receive more power. The Black Vatican was able to give him even more power...

Although he had run pretty far, Hui Wu still had some lingering fear. He already knew of the great strength Mo Fan possessed during the Rooke Competition, but who knew that was only the tip of the iceberg?

He didn't understand how a person who already had a Summoning and Lightning Element would also have Shadow abilities. This information had to be quickly given to the great Deacon!

Suddenly, he heard a voice rising ominously behind him.

"Fiery Flames, Exploding Heavens!"

Hui Wu turned around... eye-piercing red flames! He could only see the furious red flames that were coming for him!

The flames were extremely large, in the form of a gigantic fist raging out from the shabby factory. Even though he was so far from it, the power of the fist of flames did not diminish at all!

Hui Wu wanted to use his Wind Trail to change direction. The heatwave caused his skin to nearly melt while the gigantic fist began to expand in size. Even if he wanted to hide from it, there was no way he could-!

When the powerful flames exploded, Hui Wu's entire being was engulfed...

At close range, the Fiery Fist was able to turn a creature into black powder. The temperature of the flames after a distance was not as high. However, it was still very much capable of turning a Primary Magician into a black carcass!

Hui Wu thought that if he could run far away, then he would be able to avoid it. However, he never imagined that the demon from the campus actually possessed the power of Fire...

Hui Wu fell to the ground with flames raging around his body, his face charred beyond recognition and stamped with an expression of disbelief.

What he would never understand was how this Intermediate Magician could actually possess magic from four different Elements...

Chapter 224: Killing Someone in Your Spare Time

"I beg of you, please let me go... I was forced to do this, I..." While he was stuck with the giant shadow spike, Hui Si couldn't help but kneel down before Mo Fan and beg for his pathetic life.

Four Elements, it really was four Elements! This objective had a total of four Elemental magicks! The great Deacon did tell them that this objective was an Innate Dual Element...

If he used common sense, then the other party would Awaken one more Element when they reached the Intermediate level. He should only have three Elements!

However, four Elements...

How could there be trust between humans now?

Mo Fan wouldn't talk smack with these domesticated slaves. He glanced at the Spirit Wolf, whose jaws still showed fresh blood, and said indifferently, "Here's your midnight snack."

The Spirit Wolf hadn't had its fill yet, and it knew that this follower of the Black Vatican was currently being controlled by the Giant Shadow Spike, and unable to make a move. It was just thinking about cleaning its teeth before, but then it realized that it would need to clean them again. Thus, it decided to first rip its meal apart and then slowly eat it...

Dark Beasts were too smelly, and were extremely hard to swallow. However, the flavor of the followers of the Black Vatican wasn't bad!

"Aaaa!" The miserable final cry of the last follower of the Black Vatican reverberated through the factory. Mo Fan had already walked out of the factory toward Zhang Lulu, who was still bleeding.

Mo Fan had seen Zhang Lulu before, she was the girlfriend of Xu Zhaoting. However, the current Zhang Lulu had already fainted. Originally, he wanted to ask her to keep the secret of his four Elements secret. However, it was clear that she already passed out by the time he had used the Fire Element.

Fortunately, Mo Fan always carried around some blood medicine. Although these blood medicines could not heal her, they could at least keep her alive.

First, he had to stop the bleeding. Mo Fan picked up Zhang Lulu and put her on the back of the Spirit Wolf that had just finished his midnight snack.

“We can head back,” Mo Fan said to the Spirit Wolf. The Spirit Wolf spat out a bone, feeling very satisfied, before he carried Mo Fan and Zhang Lulu back toward the city.

The city had regulations against Summoned Beasts. When Mo Fan arrived at a place where there were people, he had to take a taxi. Fortunately, Zhang Lulu’s life was no longer in danger, or else she would definitely have died from bleeding. The liquid from a Dark Beast’s claw prevented blood from clotting.

After taking Zhang Lulu to the closest hospital and paying a considerable amount for the hospital fee, a Healing Magician finally arrived and healed her.

Zhang Lulu had lost a lot of blood, and wouldn’t wake up in a little while. Mo Fan knew that the hospital was just as safe as the school, and so he left behind a contact number before he returned back to his apartment.

“Sister Mu, where do you think that Shadow Beast is hiding? We still have nothing on it, it’s so troublesome!” Ai Tutu’s voice was audible from outside the door.

Mo Fan opened the door and walked in. He didn’t talk to the two girls, as he had too much on his mind. With a heavy heart, he walked up to his room.

The two girls stopped their discussion for a while. After Mo Fan got to the second floor and closed the door to his own room, the two finally glanced at one another.

“Why didn’t you say anything, are you against his personality? And he didn’t even peek at Sister Mu’s thighs this time...” Ai Tutu muttered.

“What nonsense are you saying!” Mu Nujiao was a bit embarrassed. Why did this little brat keep running her mouth off like that?

“Didn’t you see that there was some tawny color on his clothes, it seemed to be dried blood,” Ai Tutu noted.

Mu Nujiao didn’t say a word. Based on the hint from before, he must’ve experienced a fight. The big bloodstain was relatively eye-catching.

Just where did this guy go, and why was he covered in so much blood?

“Could it be that this Great Demon likes to kill people in his spare time? That blood clearly wasn’t his!” Ai Tutu said.

Mu Nujiao didn’t want to randomly guess. However, she began to think about it.

In a long alley, the few lamps seemed to be only able to illuminate the surrounding ten meters.

On the green stone walls were a few wooden doors of the old style. Suddenly, one of the doors slowly opened, followed by a stinky creature crawling along on four limbs quickly charging in. It seemed to be carrying a living person, as well.

After this, a grey cloaked man walked inside. Before he entered, he made sure to check the alley to make sure no one was following him.

Inside the place was an old courtyard. There were trees there that no longer had any leaves on them.

The courtyard was very messy, no one had cleaned the place. Standing on the staircase that led toward the old house was a man wearing half a mask. In his hand was something similar to a whip he used to lash the couple of disobedient Dark Beasts at his side, their flesh already lacerated from the punishment.

“Great Deacon, our plan was ruined by this kid,” Hui Yi said.

“Xu Zhaoting? Hmph.” The man with half a mask looked at Xu Zhaoting, who was covered in dirt. The other half of his face that seemed fine let out a cold, cruel smile.

Xu Zhaoting was weak and had no strength remaining. However, he was able to recognize just who this strange person was.

After looking carefully, Xu Zhaoting spat with incredible anger, “It’s you!”

Bo City was only so big. Those who were around same age while being known as extraordinary naturally knew of one another. Yu Ang knew Xu Zhaoting, and Xu Zhaoting definitely recognized Yu Ang.

However, Xu Zhaoting had never imagined that the person Mu Zhuoyun had considered his successor was actually someone from the Black Vatican. It seemed like this person was definitely one of the ringleaders behind the disaster of Bo City!

“So it was an old acquaintance. I’ll have to give you some special treatments,” Yu Ang said with a smile.

“You half-faced monster, you must not know how to die!” Xu Zhaoting cursed him.

Yu Ang’s smile immediately came to a stop. His entire being began to sink into a gloomy state.

After his face was ruined, the one thing Yu Ang hated was to hear someone mentioning it. The places that he went to nowadays were not even allowed to have a mirror!

“I’ve told you before, I will give you a special treatment. Not a single person who goes against the Black Vatican will have a good life,” Yu Ang said coldly.

“Great Deacon... Hui Wu, Hui Si, Hui San, and Hui Er seems to have died,” Hui Yi whispered as his face suddenly turned pale.

“Was it the people from the Magic Court?” Yu Ang’s face immediately changed.

“It was the objective that came soon after. He even saved the girl that came along with this kid,” Hui Yi said.

When Xu Zhaoting heard this, he couldn’t help but sigh in relief.

As long as Zhang Lulu was fine. He was really worried about her ending up in the hands of these insane people.

The whip in Yu Ang’s hand immediately lashed toward Xu Zhaoting’s face. It was clear that Yu Ang was extremely angry about losing four underlings in an instant.

“You are happy about the girl who survived, aren’t you?” Yu Ang walked over in front of Xu Zhaoting. The whip in his hand lashed out mercilessly once again as he said ferociously, “I’ll let the two of you regret being alive in this world!”

After saying that, Yu Ang directly dragged the bloody Xu Zhaoting inside the old house.

When Hui Yi saw Yu Ang once again drag a living person into the house, his whole body couldn’t help but shudder.

In the Black Vatican, some people who had offended others or broken the rules would endure a pain worse than dying, especially when they ended up in the hands of this great Deacon whose heart was increasingly twisted...

Chapter 225: The Dark Beast with a Cursed Aura

“Oi, breakfast! Sister Mu really is a nice person, she even bought you one. Hurry up and show your gratitude!” Early in the morning, Ai Tutu watched Mo Fan, who was in a daze from sleep, walk out of his room, and immediately mentioned the delicious breakfast to him.

Mo Fan wasn’t polite at all as he took it and ate it.

“You really do not have manners at all,” Ai Tutu said unhappily.

“How is your investigation on the Shadow Beast going?” Mo Fan asked without thinking.

“I won’t tell you. Don’t you dare think about stealing our work. Let’s put it this way, the Shadow Beast won’t be able to escape from our hands!” Ai Tutu slapped her heavy chest as she said this.

“Actually...” Mu Nujiao thought about it for a while as she said sincerely, “Actually, I think the examination this time is not as simple as finding the Shadow Beast.”

“What do you mean?” Mo Fan asked.

Currently, Mo Fan was not in the mood to find the Shadow Beast. The Black Vatican was already trying to lay its hands on him, and furthermore, had even involved Xu Zhaoting!

Xu Zhaoting was taken away, no one knew whether he was alive or not. This was something Mo Fan was far more worried about right now.

“Dean Xiao said that once you took the Shadow Beast back to the Iron Beast Cage, then you will have finished your mission. This also means that even if you were to catch the Shadow Beast, it does not mean you’ve completed your mission,” Mu Nujiao said.

“Sister Mu, you’re saying that the school doesn’t care about who finds the Shadow Beast, nor do they care about who catches it, either? What they care about is who finally delivers the Shadow Beast back to the Iron Beast Cage in the school... So, if someone were to catch the Shadow Beast, then it’d be like American football; they’d have to tackle every person they see!” Ai Tutu exclaimed.

“Mhm. That is why before we catch the Shadow Beast, we need to consider that important factor,” Mu Nujiao said.

“At the end of the day, the Dark Beast could just be an incentive. The students will still have to fight one another!” Ai Tutu suddenly yelled out.

Mu Nujiao’s analysis gave Mo Fan a sudden insight.

So, all he needed to really do was to steal it? What was the point of wasting so much effort just to find the whereabouts of that Shadow Beast, anyway?

After finishing his breakfast, Mo Fan headed for the hospital where Zhang Lulu was mending.

Zhang Lulu’s recovery was pretty good. The Healing Magician’s magic was capable of completely healing wounds that weren’t extremely deep.

However, Zhang Lulu’s mental state was relatively bad. She didn’t want to eat anything, her eyes were extremely red. It was clear that she was worried about Xu Zhaoting.

Mo Fan took her from the hospital back to her residence. He began to ask her why she was at that place.

“We were originally looking for students of other Elements to form a squad to find the Shadow Beast. After Xu Zhaoting encountered someone in the bathroom, his face suddenly changed color. After which, we just followed that person, who seemed to be a student. After following him, we found a bunch of black things beside him. At that time, I wanted him to leave with me. However, he didn’t listen to me, and began to pursue them further,” Zhang Lulu said.

“A student?” Mo Fan creased his brow.

Could it be that the followers of Black Vatican had already penetrated into the Pearl Institute? Or did they already have a chess piece in Pearl Institute from the very beginning, so they could float along when they initiated a mission?

Mo Fan believed that the latter was a higher possibility. Pearl Institute’s administration was very strict. There is no way they would let the people from Black Vatican casually infiltrate.

“Oh, they said they were going to make a move on you. However, they were also afraid of the school and the Magic Court. Thus, they could only use a method that didn’t easily expose their identity,” Zhang Lulu said.

“A method that didn’t easily expose their identity...” Mo Fan began to think with his head lowered.

“I don’t know the concrete details,” Zhang Lulu said.

“Go rest up. I’ll think of some way to find the location where they took Xu Zhaoting,” Mo Fan said.

“We could notify the Magic Courts...” Zhang Lulu said.

Only the Magic Courts could truly hurt the Black Vatican as an organization. A normal person’s strength was unable to fight against the Black Vatican, which controlled the Dark Beasts.

“We cannot for now. Once the Magic Court makes a move, and the members of the Black Vatican catch a whiff of it, then they might possibly give up their plan... Once they’ve chosen to retreat, then we can forget about ever finding Xu Zhaoting,” Mo Fan said.

Zhang Lulu did not say anything else. Right now, she really did not know what to do.

When Mo Fan left, Zhang Lulu fell asleep.

She was half asleep and half awake. When she was clear-headed, her head was filled with the scenes of those ugly, savage Dark Beasts. When she was asleep, those same creatures would appear in her dreams.

From Zhang Lulu's perspective, there was nothing more scary or disgusting than the Dark Beasts. The stench that their bodies gave off felt as though it was still lingering around.

Zhang Lulu opened her eyes, her gaze completely empty.

The room was completely dark, and the curtain was half-opened. The lamp outside of her room was shining on her rug, it was completely quiet...

An odor?

Zhang Lulu woke up so fast it was almost painful. Her body felt as though someone had poured cold water over her.

Heavens, why did her room have this kind of smell?!

In the beginning, it was just Zhang Lulu's own hallucination. However, after she took a sniff, she was able to tell that it really was that smell in this place.

Clank!

Suddenly, the sound of something being hit came from the corridor.

Zhang Lulu was so scared that her soul almost left her body. She immediately jumped down from her bed as she charged out of her room in her bare feet. She ran toward the roof of the building.

The odor was increasingly heavy, and it came with the sound of footsteps below. Zhang Lulu followed the little crack between the staircases as she headed upstairs, when she saw a group of strange shadows moving.

It's those creatures!

Zhang Lulu didn't dare to hesitate as she raced toward the roof of the building.

She was clear that if she stayed inside her room, she'd definitely die. If she made it to the roof, she could use the roof of the other buildings to escape.

After charging to the roof, there was not a single person to be seen in the dead of the night. There were only these rooftops that had all kinds of things on them.

Just as she made it to the water reservoir on the roof, the wooden door to the rooftop was smashed open.

In a moment, three or four Dark Beasts charged upstairs. They licked their sharp teeth as a greedy green light blossomed in their eyes. They emitted a stench that made people feel extremely disgusted.

“Gugugugu!”

Just when Zhang Lulu was about to jump to the roof of another building, she suddenly realized that there was a Dark Beast whose body was engulfed in a cursed aura standing there.

This Dark Beast looked incredibly ugly. It was because its face seemed to have a skin that had yet to rot adhered to it, you could even see the fresh blood there.

Zhang Lulu almost fainted, she was now unable to run anywhere.

“Guguguggugu!!” The small group of Dark Beasts that pursued her to the roof did not immediately take action. They were vigilantly watching the Dark Beast enveloped in a cursed aura.

The cursed Dark Beast slowly passed by Zhang Lulu. Its red eyes carried hostility, anger, and its mouth let out a hoarse and dreadful shout.

The cursed Dark Beast’s objective was not Zhang Lulu, it was the small group of Dark Beasts!

Zhang Lulu was dumbfounded.

When she saw the cursed Dark Beast began to charge the small group of Dark Beasts, she found it hard to believe.

They aren’t together?...

Versatile Mage

Chapter 226: Personally Kill Her

The Dark Beast with the cursed aura charged toward one of the rather smaller ones. Its speed was clearly much faster than the average Dark Beast. Before the smaller Dark Beast could even react, the cursed one had already grabbed onto its four limbs.

Not only was it faster, but in terms of strength, the cursed Dark Beast was also much stronger. The new Dark Beast was filled with power as it ripped the smaller Dark Beast in two!

The mixed flesh was being torn apart, and the sound of bones breaking was audible. The little Dark Beast was torn apart by the cursed one. Black blood splattered all over the ground.

“Gugugu!”

The other few Dark Beasts were scared to death, cowering as if they wanted to run away. The cursed Dark Beast’s gaze turned around as its sharp black claws suddenly criss-crossed ...

A black claw shredded the wall as it flew along one of the Dark Beasts that was fleeing a bit too slowly.

Once the black claws reached the Dark Beast, its movement came to an abrupt stop. A very clear X mark emerged on its body, and it was divided into several pieces along the lines.

The cursed Dark Beast seemed extremely savage. Even though it saw the four other Dark Beasts running away, it did not plan on letting them off the hook.

It was massacring them. The pain it displayed in its eyes only seemed to be relieved by the killing.

Bang!!

Cold moonlight illuminated the roof. A sturdy Dark Beast was thrown into the water reservoir right next to Zhang Lulu. It splashed limply as it hit, causing the water to slowly flow out. In the moonlight, this was even more shocking to see.

After killing them all, the Cursed Dark Beast raised its head as it roared. This sound could be heard very vividly in these streets. It scared some of the drunkards that were still wandering around in the evening, and they fell to the ground.

At the side of the water reservoir, Zhang Lulu had already gone completely lifeless.

These bloody scenes had happened right in front of her. The bloody remains were everywhere, she imagined that this would be her doom very soon...

She was unable to move. She was even unable to bring out the Star Path that she was so skilled at, and drawing a Star Atlas was even more out of question.

The cursed Dark Beast in front of her, covered in the blood of its kin, was extremely strong. It was so strong that Zhang Lulu couldn't do anything to fight against it.

After it roared, the Cursed Dark Beast turned around. Its face was covered in black blood, and could only be described with one word: pain!

Pain occupied the face of the Dark Beast, like it had lost all of its other emotions. Furthermore, the only thing you could see in its eyes was resentment and savagery.

Zhang Lulu didn't dare to look into the eyes of this monster, but her legs didn't listen to her as they began to go soft.

The cursed Dark Beast was not planning on killing her in the same way as it had killed its kin. It walked towards her with slow steps, but at same time, it seemed to be struggling with something as the steps it took also retracted.

Zhang Lulu's head was completely empty. She also did not know why this cursed Dark Beast wasn't moving any faster. With its strength, it could easily kill her...

"What, you don't wanna make a move?" someone spoke up. On this originally empty roof emerged a man who seemed extremely suspicious.

Zhang Lulu immediately turned her head and realized that a man wearing half a mask was standing to the side of the roof in the moonlight.

When did he appear?

Or could it be that he was always there? Before he made a noise, she did not notice him there at all!

"You really surprised me. Refining a Cursed Dark Beast is a very difficult thing. It doesn't just require a physique that is already extremely strong, it also requires the soul to be filled with hatred and resentment. Who would've thought that someone like you, from a good University, would accumulate so much resentment! You are really suitable for joining our Black Vatican, to be our killing slave... If you

want to run, then forget about it. The Soul Enslavery of our Black Vatican is something that even the Parthenon Temple cannot resolve!" the man with half a mask called out in ridicule.

"Gugugugu!!!" the Cursed Dark Beast let out sounds as it struggled furiously. Unfortunately, its soul was locked by incorporeal shackles. These shackles were made by the half-masked man, and no matter how much more hatred it had, it was unable to do any attack that person.

Zhang Lulu stood there, but she was unable to understand what they were saying.

"Originally, your transformation was something that made me very excited. I could perhaps give you lenient treatment, but you decided to run away and kill so many of your kin. Thus, as a punishment..." the half-masked person displayed a horrifying smile as his eyes looked at Zhang Lulu like she was livestock. He slowly commanded, "Go rip her apart. Kids likes to split things apart as a game, and you are no different from a just born child to me. This girl will be your playtoy, you can rip her apart any way you want."

Zhang Lulu's face turned pale. After the half-masked man said these words, Zhang Lulu shuddered all over.

"Gugugugu!!!!" The Cursed Dark Beast was extremely angry as it roared toward the half-masked man.

"You even dare to raise your voice to me, are you tired of living?!" The half-masked man took out a black whip from inside his windbreaker. This whip was as thick as an arm. When it whipped toward the Cursed Dark Beast, the Cursed Dark Beast was actually unable to avoid it.

Krak!

After the whip landed on the Cursed Dark Beast, a bloody mark appeared on its back.

"Go, kill her!" the half-masked man yelled.

With its eyes turned red, the Cursed Dark Beast began to walk toward Zhang Lulu.

The cursed aura and the overpowering stench immediately swept over Zhang Lulu. She was so scared that she fell onto the floor, her face filled with tears of fear.

"I told him before, I will make you wish you were dead!" the half masked man said sinisterly.

The cursed Dark Beast was getting closer and closer to Zhang Lulu, its claws seemed to be lifting up.

However, its arm was also trembling. The rotting, pained face began to distort.

Finally, its claw struck toward its own shoulder. A deep wound immediately sank into its flesh. It seemed to want to sever its arms as a sound came from the very depths of its throat.

"You are unable to resist my orders! Kill her and your pain will be relieved! The more sins the soul of a Dark Beast carries, the stronger it will become, and the more it will be able to resist the torment of the Soul Enslavery! Quickly, kill her!" the man with half a mask roared out his orders, even as he smiled.

Killing this girl was something very easy for Yu Ang. However, he wanted to watch Xu Zhaoting, who he had turned into a Cursed Dark Beast, kill her!

Chapter 227: The Cursed Xu Zhaoting

Golden Origin Apartments...

Mo Fan was standing by the balcony with a phone in his hand.

"Ms Tangyue, you finally contacted me." Mo Fan's face displayed a smile.

"I'm currently in Hangzhou, I can't leave. Are you alright? I received some information that the Black Vatican are moving in Shanghai. They are all charging toward you," Tangyue said impatiently.

"I'm alright. I only encountered a group of small Dark Beasts, and I killed them all," Mo Fan said.

"That's a bit too reckless of you, if something were to happen... the methods of the Black Vaticans are extremely cruel. If you ever land in their hands, then you will most likely be turned into a monster by them! Thus, you must be extremely careful!" Tangyue said solemnly.

"What monster?" Mo Fan asked, feeling slightly confused.

"The Dark Beasts."

"Dark Beasts? Aren't they Magical Beasts?" Mo Fan didn't understand.

Actually, Mo Fan had always been a bit suspicious about this. It seemed like the people from the Black Vatican were able to command the Dark Beasts. The only people who should be able to command Magical Beasts should be Summoners; there's no way that all of the people in the Black Vatican were Summoners, right?

"They aren't Magical Beasts, they are people, living people!" Tangyue told him.

"What?" Mo Fan was shocked.

Living people?

Those Dark Beasts were living people?

"They are all living people whose souls have been cursed. That is the most dreadful secret technique of the Black Vatican," Tangyue said.

"Xu Zhaoting was caught," Mo Fan said grimly.

Tangyue went silent.

Xu Zhaoting was also Tangyue's student, how could she not know about him?

However, Tangyue was currently powerless. The Magic Court was currently unable to make a big move. Once they made a move, this Black Vatican group would run away from the inescapable net they had set.

Furthermore, Xu Zhaoting had already been caught by them. The possibility of him being alive was slim.

“Ms Tangyue, I need to go check out Zhang Lulu. If Xu Zhaoting was turned into a Dark Beast, then that would signify they already know Zhang Lulu’s residence...” Mo Fan said.

“Zhang Lulu? Who’s that?”

“It’s Xu Zhaoting’s girlfriend. Xu Zhaoting lost all of his family during the disaster at Bo City, leaving only him behind... His girlfriend has been with him this entire time. I believe that Zhang Lulu should be the most important person to Xu Zhaoting, I cannot let anything happen to her.” Mo Fan suddenly realized something as he hurriedly hung up the phone.

After rushing downstairs, Mo Fan couldn’t care about the regulations where they forbade Summoning beasts, and he directly summoned his Spirit Wolf. He had the Spirit Wolf charge toward Zhang Lulu’s residence.

The road in the evening was spacious and free. His Spirit Wolf was directly running on the road, all kind of traffic rules meant nothing to this wild beast.

The light of the moon was cold. The cold wind was turning increasingly chill as it blew onto their faces like sharp knives.

Zhang Lulu was in disbelief as she looked at the rotting face in front of her. She was in even more disbelief as she looked into those eyes filled with evil and hatred.

This is Xu Zhaoting?

THIS is Xu Zhaoting???

Her eyes began to bulge so much that they nearly popped out.

Her tears began to fall again. The pain in her heart had already caused Zhang Lulu to forget about the long claws that had pierced into her.

At this moment, she finally understood why this Cursed Dark Beast killed off all those Dark Beasts that were pursuing her. She also understood why it tried to resist making a move on her, and that it was actually protecting her before...

However, the blood was flowing quickly, and with it her life. In the process of the claws penetrating through her heart, she was no longer scared.

It was at least better than being killed by those dirty things...

“Haha, HAHAHA, I’ve told you that you can’t control yourself! As your master, I am benevolent enough to give you guys some time to say your last words. However, you must be quick or else her blood will run dry. No matter what you say by that time, she won’t be able to hear you... Oh, you can only gugugugu, I guess you won’t be able to express anything with that!” The man with the mask seemed to be really enjoying this.

He swept his long windbreaker around with an abnormally savage smile before he disappeared from the rooftop.

Tatata~

A large pool of blood began to splash on to the rooftop. The Cursed Beast stood there stiffly, his face displaying an expression that could no longer be described with pain.

Roar!!!!!!!

His throat looked like it was going to explode as he roared frantically. Since he had already opened his mouth, he took a bite at his wrist!

Ga!!

He bit off his wrist, like he wanted to bite his most hated person to death!

He bellowed in rage.

His expression was twitching fiercely as his hoarse shout continuously reverberated on the rooftop.

The black liquid from his eyes didn't stop as they hung around his twitching face.

He frantically bit his body as he ripped at his skin. He used his killing claws to tear himself apart.

At this moment, the hatred at what he had become had already exceeded everything!

Within the black shadows, a man came out as though stepping out of a different world.

He stepped onto the rooftop that was filled with black blood and remains of limbs. His black eyes were currently looking at the person that leaving behind red blood.

Half of her body was in the water reservoir, and on her chest was a severed hand. The claws on that hand had penetrated deeply into her body...

Her pale face looked as though she wasn't in much pain. It could only mean that she had not died while experiencing fear and despair.

Next to the girl was a squatting creature covered in bruises. Its eyes were continuously watching over this girl that had already passed away.

It was crying bitterly. A creature that was not a ghost nor human crying was very different from how a normal human would cry. However, Mo Fan knew that it was crying.

Mo Fan took a deep breath as he slowly walked toward him.

"I'm sorry, I came too late." Mo Fan looked down at the Cursed Dark Beast.

He was Xu Zhaoting. Mo Fan was very clear that he was Xu Zhaoting, there was no other Dark Beast that would stay on guard over the corpse of girl as it was displaying such extreme pain.

When Mo Fan saw Xu Zhaoting's right hand was bitten off, his grievance became like a spring as it bubbled forth.

Xu Zhaoting slowly raised his despairing face. At this moment, the him that still retained some of his human traits recognized Mo Fan...

He suddenly used his claws to split open his belly, and slowly took something out of his stomach.

Mo Fan was a bit suspicious as he took the thing that Xu Zhaoting had drawn out from inside himself.

After wiping away the filth on it, Mo Fan was immediately dumbfounded.

This was a strip of leather. There were clear scratches on the leather, and he was able to see that this was a name in the moonlight!

“It’s the name of the Blue Deacon! Xu Zhaoting found the name of that Blue Deacon!” Tangyue exclaimed earnestly over the phone.

“What’s the point of a name?” Mo Fan asked.

“Most of the people from the Black Vatican have a honorable identity in society. This name is the name that the Blue Deacon uses to deceive others. Actually, according to our guess, the mastermind behind the actions against you is most likely a student of Pearl Institute. It’s just we don’t know his name. The objective of our mission this time was precisely this Blue Deacon, and his name is an important clue. The Blue Deacons are those who have direct contact with the Red Cardinal Salan. We now have hopes to find Salan with this Blue Deacon!” Tangyue stated grimly.

“In that case, you must hurry and tell your superiors! Also, is there any way to turn Xu Zhaoting back?” Mo Fan held his phone as his gaze swept toward Xu Zhaoting, who was still squatting over the dead Zhang Lulu.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 228: I’ll Take Vengeance for You!

“The Goddess of Parthenon Temple could perhaps help him. But from what I know, the twelve female candidates of the Parthenon Temple have all been murdered. Thus, the position of the Goddess is still vacant,” Tangyue told him.

“In that case, there is no hope whatsoever?” Although Mo Fan did not know who Tangyue was talking about, according to Tangyue’s tone, the chances of Xu Zhaoting turning back were basically non-existent.

The cruelty of the Black Vatican truly made one’s hair stand up in anger.

“Go take care of him, I’ve some things to do,” Tangyue replied.

“Alright.”

After hanging up, Mo Fan realized Xu Zhaoting had already raised his head to look at Mo Fan.

“Gugugu~~~” Xu Zhaoting extended his other, perfectly fine claws as he let out a strange sound at Mo Fan.

“What do you want to say?” Mo Fan tried to understand.

“Gugugu!” Xu Zhaoting pointed at Mo Fan, and then pointed at the location of his heart.

“You want me to end your life?” Mo Fan was stunned.

Xu Zhaoting nodded.

“I’ll take you to the Magic Court, I’ll have them temporarily take control of you and find a way to turn you back,” Mo Fan said sincerely.

Xu Zhaoting shook his head. Now that Zhang Lulu had left this world, his appearance had turned into this, and even let that freak Yu Ang treat him like a slave to continuously hurt people. He might as well end his life now.

Xu Zhaoting was unable to finish his own life. As his soul was enslaved, he was unable to personally kill himself. That’s why he begged Mo Fan to take action.

Dying would be like a form of relief, especially when it was from the Black Vatican.

Mo Fan didn’t move. How could he possibly take action?

Xu Zhaoting realized that Mo Fan wasn’t making a move, so he suddenly kneeled down. He used his bloody head, continuously banging it against the floor.

He was begging Mo Fan, he didn’t want to continue living like this. He didn’t want to be forced to kill someone. He believed that every time he had to kill someone, he would be reminded of the incredible pain today. He wanted to break free from all this, perhaps he could even meet the departed Zhang Lulu on the road of the Yellow Springs.

Mo Fan once again called Tangyue’s phone, he wanted to confirm whether there was a different way.

However, the only thing that Tangyue gave him was despair.

“Do what he wants, let him feel at peace.” Tangyue’s voice was gloomy.

“I...” Mo Fan looked at the Xu Zhaoting, who was continuously kowtowing to him. Within his heart, a blaze of fire ignited.

Finally, Mo Fan nodded. He displayed his agreement to Xu Zhaoting’s request.

Rose-colored flames condensed within Mo Fan’s palm. It was burning as it began to jump around. The reflection of the flames could be seen on Mo Fan’s resolute face, and was also reflected on Xu Zhaoting’s bleeding and rotting face...

As he looked at Xu Zhaoting, Mo Fan couldn’t help but recall the Opening Ceremony of Tian Lan Magic High, and the Lightning student that took away the breath of the entire school. In that moment, he was incomparably dazzling. Whenever he looked at Mo Fan, his face would carry a sense of arrogance. After all, he was the sole Lightning elemental student of the school. At least, that’s what he thought...

“You can leave without regrets,” Mo Fan took a deep breath. He felt a sharp prick in his throat.

The rose flames finally rolled from the crack of his fingers, they looked like a holy serum as they poured down over the head of Xu Zhaoting.

The temperature of the flames was extremely high. While the Rose Flames were burning his body, they also stretched to the body of Zhang Lulu by his side.

Xu Zhaoting, his body completely covered in flames, hugged Zhang Lulu tightly. The flames were burning ferociously. Mo Fan didn't want Xu Zhaoting to suffer from the pain of the fire, and he made the flames burn even faster as he quickly ended Xu Zhaoting's life.

From the bright red flames, a few petals floated up. They turned into a hot sacred burial ceremony. The fires quickly turned Xu Zhaoting and Zhang Lulu into black dust...

During this entire process, Mo Fan had his back turned on them.

The cold moonlight sprinkled over the lonely rooftop. The bright light from the flames stretched Mo Fan's shadow out before him.

At this moment, Mo Fan's fist was tightly clenched!

With the cremation of Zhang Lulu and Xu Zhaoting, the flames within Mo Fan's chest turned increasingly fierce. It was almost as though it would burn the air around him!

He stiffly raised his hand and put the mobile next to his ear. With his voice extremely serious, he asked, "Ms Tangyue. You previously mentioned that the main ringleader behind the operation this time was hiding within Pearl Institute, right?"

"Yeah, unfortunately, we don't know his name. Unless we got the information from Xu Zhaoting, we'd have to wait for them to expose themselves."

"What if I gave them an opportunity to make a move on me?" Mo Fan asked sincerely.

"If the Underground Holy Spring really is in your hands, then they will make a move, even if there is a risk to it." Tangyue said.

"Alright, I'll give them an opportunity to make a move on me."

"What are you going to do?"

"Ms Tangyue, please hurry and locate the Blue Deacon. I'll take care of the one in Pearl Institute," Mo Fan said.

After saying this, Mo Fan hung up the phone.

The flames behind him were slowly starting to die out. Only at this time did Mo Fan dare to turn his body around.

Seeing the bone ashes mixed together, Mo Fan's gaze turned extremely cold.

"The two of you... you can leave without worry..."

"I, Mo Fan, will take your vengeance for you!"

"Lingling, have you found the location of the Shadow Beast?" Mo Fan asked.

"Why does it feel like I've become your servant? Even though I am in Hangzhou, I still have to help you find clues in Shanghai... Alright, alright, it's very difficult for me to find the Shadow Beast. However, to

find the person who caught it won't be a difficult matter. The Shadow Beast has landed in the hands of someone called Shen Mingxiao," Lingling said.

"Help me find them."

"No problem." Lingling heard Mo Fan's tone, it felt like a volcano that was about to erupt!

Although Lingling didn't understand why it was so urgent for him to find the Shadow Beast, she would help him however she could.

"I've found them, they are in the warehouse of an express delivery to the south of Pearl Institute," The efficiency of Lingling's work was very high. A great Hunter that specialized in following clues and locating was indeed better than your normal one!

"Alright, in two hours, help me spread a message. Tell them that I, Mo Fan, will take the Shadow Beast to the Beast Iron Cage in the early morning. I want you to guarantee that every single person who participates in this examination knows of it!" Mo Fan said.

"What are you doing?"

"I'm pulling a snake from its hole."

Mo Fan wanted to find the scoundrel that caused the death of Xu Zhaoting and Zhang Lulu!

Since he couldn't find their identity before they exposed themselves, then he could only throw out a big net!

When the Shadow Beast was in his hands, then all of the participating students would make a move on him. This included that member of the Black Vatican, he could even use the Shadow Beast as a cover-up for his real objective!

However, Mo Fan would definitely uncover him.

He definitely would not let him go, DEFINITELY WON'T!!!

Chapter 229: Spotlight!

This was a warehouse that was clearly going to undergo renovation very soon. It was about the size of a classroom, and there was some junk inside of it.

At this moment, there was a bit of cold air inside. That was because the center of the warehouse had thick ice shackles locked around a creature with a physique similar to a leopard.

This creature's fur was exuberant, and even covered its eyes. Its long tail showed a fluorescent light in the dark, and looked rather glamorous.

"So beautiful. Once the night comes, we'll take it to the destination. The mission can be considered to have been completed by us!" Shen Mingxiao proclaimed to his squad.

"I'm so tired, we almost let it go. Not good, I need to go and take a rest." Luo Song rubbed the fat on his body as he said this.

"We can just leave these three here," Shen Mingxiao said to the other three.

In order to catch the Shadow Beast this time, Shen Mingxiao and Luo Song had put in great efforts. The other three people felt as though they had profited off of them. Thus, this kind of task of looking after the Shadow Beast was naturally their job.

The other three did not say anything, sitting inside the warehouse as they prepared to guard it overnight.

Luo Song and Shen Xiaoming walked together to a harbor restaurant to eat their fill. They chatted as they walked back to their residence afterwards.

"Brother Luo, don't worry. Once we enter the Three Step Pagoda, is it even worthwhile for you to use my network to get rid of that person? We could deal with him ourselves! Hmph, how funny. If it wasn't for I, Shen Mingxiao, coming late to school, then how could we have let a country bumpkin like him impress everyone?" Sheng Mingxiao said with a smile as he patted Luo Song's shoulder.

"Exactly! In this Pearl Institute, we are the ones who should be stirring up trouble! With our families joining hands, why would we be scared of the Bai Family, or even the Mu Family?" Luo Song said, as a smile emerged on his face.

After the two of them had eaten their fill, they wobbled along, wanting to go back home to sleep. None of them expected their phone to start ringing at this time.

Shen Mingxiao looked, and saw it was a call from his older brother, Shen Lin. He picked up the phone with a smile. "Big Brother, did you call to ask about our progress? Don't worry. I won't disappoint you, since you used the resources of the Hunters Union to help me finish this mission. We've already caught the Shadow Beast."

"Is that so? Then how come I got some news saying there will be someone called Mo Fan dragging the Shadow Beast to the Beast Iron Cage?" Shen Lin said calmly.

"How could that be? The Shadow Beast is currently under our control. That guy must be bluffing," Shen Mingxiao said disdainfully.

"How about I give them a call and ask," Luo Song said, a bit worried. He fished out his phone as he dialed one of the squad members that was left behind, but the call did not connect.

All three of their numbers did not go through. Shen Mingxiao and Luo Song glanced at each other, thinking the same thing... Shit!

The two of them sprinted to the old warehouse. They discovered the door to the warehouse was open, and there was no longer a Shadow Beast inside. There was only their three squad members fainted on the ground.

"Disgraceful thing, he dares to rob us of our goods! Let's go, let's find him!" Shen Mingxiao immediately started to rage.

They had spent so much effort to catch the Shadow Beast, but then it was stolen by someone else. How could Shen Mingxiao's proud nature possibly put up with this?!

Luo Song was even more angry. How could it be Mo Fan again?! He had already crossed him three or four times; this time he wouldn't let him go, no matter what!

Pearl Institute's Beast Taming Iron Cage was provided for the use of Summoner students. It was there to prevent some of the Summoned Beasts from getting out of control.

The Beast Taming Iron Cage was at the very edge of the Azure Campus of the Pearl Institute, a place that could be considered very close to an old hill. Normally, there wouldn't be many people there.

When the news of Mo Fan catching the Shadow Beast spread, the eyes of practically all of the students who were still confused up until now started shining. They were already waiting to ambush him there.

The funny thing was, those who had the same idea were not few in number. There were only a few places where they could hide, so it looked like there were several big people entering a small cupboard, one by one. Some of them were already familiar with one another, so they could only awkwardly greet each other.

"Shit, I must turn this scoundrel into a swelling corpse! He actually dared to call everyone over!" Shen Mingxiao said, as he nearly went crazy.

The Shadow Beast that he had spent so much energy on was actually being announced to everyone! A group of idiots had come here to get their share of the action!

Even if Shen Mingxiao's ability was better, he could not fight against nearly a thousand students!

"Big Sister Mu, did Mo Fan really catch the Shadow Beast?" Ai Tutu whispered as she hid on a rooftop.

"Didn't you see the picture?" Mu Nujiao said.

"But did his brain malfunction? Although he caught the Shadow Beast, why did he take a selfie and send it to his friends group?" Ai Tutu wondered.

Ai Tutu had already taken off her underwear, and was preparing to shower and then go to bed. Who would've thought that when she was swiping her friend group feed, she would see a selfie. The person on the selfie was Mo Fan, and next to him was a Spirit Wolf that had seized the Shadow Beast!

Heavens, did this guy go crazy, sending things on the newsfeed? Whoever caught the Shadow Beast would normally cling onto its tail while conducting themselves normally, and secretly deliver it to the Beast Iron Cage. This Mo Fan had directly put himself in the spotlight as he made himself seem like a god!

"Was he purposely teasing everyone?"

"Whether he was teasing or not, we will see when the time comes."

The two of them turned silent as they surveyed the thousand people who were hiding in that narrow ground.

They had all received the news, and thus came here.

“Spirit Wolf, I see the Spirit Wolf...”

“The Shadow Beast is also there, it’s being dragged by the Spirit Wolf!”

“Heavens, the Great Demon really came!”

Suddenly, the edge of the campus that seemed so tranquil boiled up. It was like every single person’s brain had one question reverberating... Did something in Mo Fan’s brain break?

Mo Fan came according to schedule. He followed the asphalt road with maple trees along it as he directly walked forward.

The maple trees were on both sides. He could see students using various methods to hide themselves all over the place. They were all feeling sluggish, as they couldn’t believe that the Great Demon would really did drag the Shadow Beast over.

After the end of the road was a plaza with a fountain. In the center of the fountain were a few sculptures of Summoned Beasts. These sculptures were immersed in the water, with some moss growing on them. They seemed to have been there for many years.

Hiding behind the sculptures was Bai Zangfeng and his squad, their gazes already fixed on Mo Fan walking over. They glanced at one another.

On the other side of the fountain sculpture was a forest. The refined Jia Wenqing and the senior Fu Tianming opened their eyes, unable to believe it.

Mo Fan continued to walk forward. At this moment, there were a couple of people who could no longer stand by, and they surrounded him.

The thing was, no one dared to make the first move.

Everyone knew of the incredible strength of the Great Demon. The many people in the place right now knew that the first person to make a move would be the first person to suffer losses!

Chapter 230: The Great Battle Royale (1)

“He... he really came! Sister Mu, I don’t think you should recruit him. I bet the normal him is maintained with the use of medicine. He definitely did not take his medicine today!” Ai Tutu exclaimed from the rooftop. From her place, she could clearly see Mo Fan, and also see the Shadow Beast that he brought along with him.

Mu Nujiao didn’t think of it as something so simple. However, no matter how much she thought about it, she just did not understand what Mo Fan was thinking.

The Three Step Pagoda was something that every single person would dream of getting. Just what was the reason for him to even give up the opportunity to enter the Three Step Pagoda?

Additionally, Mo Fan would normally appear to be rather sly. However, today, he seemed to be very gloomy, and it even felt like there was some kind of dark aura encircling his body.

This kind of dark aura was not something Mu Nujiao had seen before. When she used her Forest Of Kun, Prison, she seemed to also have seen this kind of dark aura bubbling forth.

He knows Black Magic?

Or could it be that there's a Dark Aura Equipment on his body?

Mu Nujiao watched cautiously, but she felt as though Mo Fan was getting increasingly harder to grasp.

Mo Fan had already walked to the center of the pond in the plaza. The people surrounding him only increased, but there was still not a single one who dared to take the first step.

The Shadow Beast was being dragged along by Spirit Wolf. The Spirit Wolf and its master were the same, neither of them displaying any hint of weakness as they faced down these people surrounding them.

Mo Fan's gaze swept past the hundreds of people, knowing that the person who had hurt Xu Zhaoting was definitely hiding among them. However, just who was it?

"Who wants it?" Mo Fan asked as he pointed at the Shadow Beast.

Who wants it?!?

Everyone began to curse in their heart. Wasn't this bullshit, which one of the people present did not want it?

"Let me just casually mention this. In my old town, there's an exceedingly special type of spring water. I was originally going to enter an agreement with this Shadow Beast; however, this guy ended up swallowing the bottle that contained that spring water. If you want the Shadow Beast, you can have it, what I want is that bottle of spring water!" Mo Fan continued.

Mo Fan was very straightforward with what he said.

That's right! He wanted to tell the son of a b*tch from the Black Vatican that was hiding as a student that the Underground Holy Spring was in his, Mo Fan's, hands! Now he planned on using it to feed the dog... ah, feed the Shadow Beast. If he had some ability, then he could fight with the other hundreds of students!

"This guy... he knows our objective!"

"He's baiting us!"

"So what if he's baiting us? Everyone wants the Shadow Beast, so what if we were to steal it, there's no way we'd be discovered!" Fu Tianming said as he clenched his teeth.

"Yeah, this is our only chance. I don't want to go back and see the Deacon with a failed mission."

"Sir Priest, you've said enough."

The Priest was like a statue as he stood there. His eyes burned with resentment as he gazed at Mo Fan.

If gazes could kill, Mo Fan would've been turned to pieces right there!

This godforsaken Mo Fan, he actually purposely tried to bait me!

Alright, I, Yu Ang, would like to see what kind of ability you have! In this chaos, you won't be able to see the punches and kicks. If there's a death, then it's something that even the school might not be able to investigate. We'll let the chaos begin, and then take away the Underground Holy Spring!

"Sir, I've investigated it just now. The Shadow Beast's breath does indeed have the smell of the Underground Holy Spring. The Underground Holy Spring is indeed in the stomach of the Shadow Beast, it's real."

"Sir, we've confirmed that there is no one from the Magic Courts nearby. As long as we can deceive the eyes of the school, then our actions this time will not be exposed," spoke up Hui Yi, who was now concealed as a student.

Yu Ang nodded. Since there was someone looking to die, then he'd help them along!

"Don't use the power of the Vatican, we need to take the Shadow Beast first!" Yu Ang said.

Although he detested Mo Fan to death, Yu Ang knew that the most vital matter this time was to take the Underground Holy Spring. After obtaining the Underground Holy Spring, he, Yu Ang, would be able to become a Blue Cloaked Deacon! His authority would skyrocket! It would be a simple matter to have someone killed!

"Understood. The problem is, there are many experts within the Azure Campus. I will most likely encounter a few obstacles."

"Hmph, it's just a group of garbage," Yu Ang said disdainfully.

He wasn't going to move, his underlings were the ones who were going to take the Shadow Beast.

Even if these people were to be exposed and sacrificed, Yu Ang wouldn't brood over it.

Mo Fan gazed over his surroundings once more. He understood that it would be impossible for him to find the members of the Black Vatican just by looking.

His eyes sweeping across, Mo Fan suddenly saw a familiar face.

"Bai Zangfeng, it's you! I've been feeling very apologetic to you due to the thunderbolt I pulled on you during the Rookie Competition. I'll give this Shadow Beast to you as my sincerest apology!" Mo Fan looked at Bai Zangfeng, who seemed to harbor resentment toward him. His face immediately displayed an innocent smile.

After saying this, Mo Fan commanded the Spirit Wolf to drag the Shadow Beast over in front of Bai Zangfeng.

Bai Zangfeng stood there, completely dumbfounded.

Screw your sister! If you really were sincere, then you should've given this thing to me in private, and I'd call you a brother! Now that you throw this thing at me, that's basically making me a target for everyone else!

After he said he'd leave it, Mo Fan didn't even glance at the Shadow Beast. He directly had the Spirit Wolf toss the restricted Shadow Beast to Bai Zangfeng.

“Go, go!”

“Steal it, hurry up and steal it!”

“I’ll go to the Three Step Pagoda even if I die, whoever dares to steal from me, I will fight them!”

The students immediately went crazy. They looked like hungry wolves charging from a desert as they frantically tried to steal the Shadow Beast!

The first person to make his move surprised everyone. It was precisely Wang Liting, with his powerful Bone Corpse Demon!

Wang Liting had the Bone Corpse Demon hover in the air above the Shadow Beast. It directly assaulted those students that tried to take the prize!

It was clear that his Bone Corpse Demon’s strength had increased. While it was circling around, its feathers were like sharp daggers as they rained down on the surroundings of the Shadow Beast.

Wang Liting was indeed very fierce. The sharp feathers of his Bone Corpse Demon were shooting into a large area. They instantly hit ten or so people, and those people were unable to finish their magic in time. They could only howl as they fell to the ground...

“You should know that a Summoned Beast is different from just normal magic. A straight spell’s power can be controlled, the caster can prevent a life-threatening wound! However, I cannot control the Bone Corpse Demon that thirsts for blood all the time! If someone’s eyes gets pierced, or they get cut and die here, don’t blame me, Wang Liting, for being cold-blooded! I also have things I must place first!” Wang Liting was extremely domineering. As he stood up, he immediately intimidated everyone.

Wang Liting clearly had squad members with him. The other four people immediately encircled where he was standing. One of them stepped on the Shadow Beast that was unable to move, his gaze vigilant toward his surroundings.

Wang Liting’s words were indeed useful. Many of the Magicians that did not have a defensive ability immediately retreated. The students that were unable to draw a Star Atlas also no longer wanted to steal it, and they hurriedly retreated to a safer place.

The battle this time was an extremely important test!. It was an examination that concerned their life!

The school clearly stated that unless there was definite proof that you purposely killed someone, then anything that happened in the process of a battle was your own responsibility. So you must retreat to safety, or else you can’t blame the school and the government when you’re on death’s door!

All of the Magicians here were adults. They had to be responsible for their own actions!

Furthermore, it could be said that there was definitely no such thing as a safe area for Magicians!