

Versatile 2211

Chapter 2211: The Power to Awaken Elements

Seriously, couldn't these idiots tell the difference between demon creatures and livestock?

The Plowing Beasts were harmless tamed beasts useful for delicate fieldwork that machines could not handle. The Plowing Beasts were not common in China, but they were extremely popular in places with low populations, like Australia and South America. The farmers found them more reliable than brainless machines.

To his surprise, these students were like people in the city who had no idea what rice paddies were. They had killed all the Plowing Beasts!

"How could you do this to us? The Plowing Beasts were our village's only hope... they are meant to plow the wet fields so we can plant coral! We will file a complaint with the school!" the villagers shouted angrily.

"Fellow villagers, let's calm down. I'm a lecturer of the Aorus Sacred Institute. My students mistook the Plowing Beasts for demon creatures. They had made a mistake out of goodwill. We'll compensate for your loss. You don't have to complain to the school," Mo Fan said.

"They also destroyed our fields!"

"What level of spells did you use?" Mo Fan turned around and asked them.

"Advanced Level..."

Mo Fan felt like exploding.

Were these students retards or something? The Plowing Beasts were less dangerous than Sea Monkey Monsters. Even if they lost control and attacked the villagers, ordinary people could easily dodge their attacks, yet these students were using Advanced Spells against them!

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It was like using a cannon to kill a bunch of mosquitoes. Were they out of their minds?

"How much of the fields did you destroy?" Mo Fan asked.

"We have no clue. We were just killing the beasts, so..."

"Pay us a thousand gold. Those are our village's treasures, yet they have destroyed them all!" the old farmer demanded.

"Say that again? Those wet fields are common along the beach, yet you are asking us to pay a thousand gold for them? Are you trying to rob us?" Mo Fan yelled back.

He could only earn a few gold with his classes! These farmers were obviously ripping them off!

"We'll file a complaint then," the old farmer said stiffly.

"Fine, we'll pay!"

Mo Fan clenched his teeth and paid the money. He glared at the three idiotic students.

F**k them, it was supposed to be a not-for-profit class helping with public welfare, yet not only was their reputation going to suffer a blow, they had to make up for the losses of the farmers too. Mo Fan had never found himself in such a bad spot!

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The group passed a town that worked with magic ores. Its people were mainly blacksmiths whose jobs were to process and refine mined materials. The Aorus Sacred Institute had a great demand for refined materials. The school was on the scale of a big city, so the supply chain of materials was enough to require a whole town.

The mayor warmly welcomed the group in person when he learned Mo Fan was a lecturer from the Aorus Sacred Institute leading a patrol class. He told Mo Fan there was a nest of Monkey Beasts that kept preying on their mining areas. He was hoping Mo Fan could exterminate them for the town's sake.

"Fast Gunner, you'll handle it." Mo Fan pointed at the proud student who had gone missing in the woods not long ago.

"Why me?" the boy grumbled.

"Just go, we didn't ask you to come for an outing!" Mo Fan said.

The boy unwillingly left the hut and went to the mountain which the cunning mayor mentioned.

"Don't overdo it and blow up the town's mine. Otherwise, you will take full responsibility for it," Mo Fan reminded him sharply.

"Got it, how irritating!"

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The boy returned in less than half an hour, flying back with his Wing Magical Equipment.

"Do you always do things so quickly?" Mo Fan was surprised by the student's efficiency.

The boy was not aware of Mo Fan's mockery. He harrumphed coldly and replied, "I've cleaned them up. It was just a bunch of weak demon creatures."

"Let's keep going. We are off to the aloe vera plantation next," Mo Fan announced.

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The group continued to patrol the coastline. It turned out that these talented students were definitely overkill for the job. Normally, it would take a Hunter Group to exterminate a nest or den of demon creatures, but these students could handle the tasks with ease. Mo Fan did not even have to do anything.

They did some of the village favors along the coastline before finally reaching the aloe vera plantation. Mu Bai was suspicious of.

The village was responsible for planting aloe vera and cacti, mostly some rare and expensive species with high demand among the women in the Aorus Sacred Institute. Some of the products were exported to other countries, too.

The plantation even had its own guards in proper uniforms.

The more formal it looked, the more suspicious Mu Bai was. The Black Vatican always had a perfect cover on the surface. Its members were no doubt diligent workers, if it weren't for their twisted beliefs!

"Let the students go out on their own. We are only here to inspect the place. Don't do anything reckless, even if we see anything suspicious," Mo Fan whispered.

Zhao Manyan and Mu Bai nodded. After all, they had brought a lot of students. They might be using the students as their cover, but they could not afford to place them in danger.

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They soon noticed a woman kneeling beside the road and cutting a cactus with a pair of scissors at the entrance of the village. She ended up poking herself while she was venting her frustrations.

Mo Fan recognized the woman. "Isn't that the girl who was sweeping the entrance of the school when we first arrived? How did she end up here?"

The girl had received them when they first arrived at the Aorus Sacred Institute. Even though she was only sweeping fallen leaves at the entrance, she had still acted proudly, like she was a servant of a royal family.

But now, she was no different from another laborer by the roadside. She was wiping her tears as her hand bled, but she continued to do her job.

"Oh? Are you sure it's her?" Zhao Manyan had trouble recognizing women who were not good-looking.

Mu Bai nodded, indicating it was the same person.

"You there, come over here," Mo Fan called.

Lily already recognized Mo Fan and the others from far away. She had tried to hide her face with her hair so they would not recognize her.

She could no longer pretend she did not recognize them when they approached her. She forced a smile and said, "Honorable lecturer, how can I help you?"

"How long have you been working here?" Mo Fan asked.

"I was always a laborer here before I worked at the school. I have to harvest a thousand cacti every day," Lily grumbled.

The difference between a worker in the school and a laborer outside the school was insane!

Lily thought she had finally made her way into Heaven, yet she had returned to Hell in just a few months!

She did not want to waste her time harvesting cacti. She wanted to learn magic like the students in the school, who applied aloe vera as face masks and bathed in cacti juices every day!

“Bring us around the village,” Mo Fan ordered.

“No way!” Lily said.

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Her senior had beat the crap out of her because she took these three assh**** around the school. She ended up being sent back to this place, too!

“What a bad temper you have? Don’t you want to go back to the school?” Mo Fan asked.

“Humph, you are just a guest lecturer. You don’t have the power to bring me back to school! I’m not bringing you around, I still have seven hundred and thirty-six cacti to harvest for today!” Lily said.

“I might not have the power to bring you back to the school, but I do have the power to help you Awaken your first Element as a teacher,” Mo Fan offered.

Lily lifted her gaze. Her eyes were bloodshot from the grudge she had against them, but they glittered as soon as she heard Mo Fan’s words!

Chapter 2212: One Step Late?

Lily stared at Mo Fan. “Are you being serious?”

She was dying to become a Mage who was respected by others. She would no longer have to work as a laborer. She wanted to be like the students of the Aorus Sacred Institute, treated like a princess no matter which country she went to.

“Of course, but it’s up to you whether you can Awaken your first Element or not,” Mo Fan warned her.

“I can do it!” The girl was surprisingly confident in herself.

“Can you wipe your tears and start bringing us around? Has your village always planted aloe vera in the past?” Mo Fan asked her.

Lily was very passionate after she was promised a chance to become a Mage, and answered every question they had. She was like a totally different person.

It was perfectly normal, since the chance of becoming a Mage was extremely rare in the Americas. The Magic Association was in control of the limited Awakening Stones, and allocated the Awakening Stones among the schools, government, military, and clans.

Lily had not attended a magic school. She was supposed to be satisfied with just having a job. It was almost impossible for her to become a Mage.

Mo Fan was well aware of her desire, and did not mind giving her a chance. It was part of the power given to the guest lecturers. He could ask the Magic Association for ten Awakening Stones every year without going through the school. He could just give them away as he pleased.

“Mo Fan, have your tastes deteriorated?” Zhao Manyan observed Lily closely, but he did not notice anything unusual about the girl, except for her bad temper. He had no idea why Mo Fan bothered wasting his time on someone like her.

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“Is sex the only thing you can relate between a man and a woman? Can you be a little nobler? We are teachers now!” Mo Fan said.

“Hehe!” Zhao Manyan scoffed.

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Lily had grown up in the village. If she was a local, she could live a luxurious life by planting the rarer species, but she was only lodging under her aunt’s roof.

“My aunt forces me to work every day, while she has fun with different boyfriends...”

“You don’t have to tell us that. We are more interested in the crops here. There must be a reason why the produce here is better than in other places, like a special way of planting the crops?” Mu Bai inquired.

“A special way of planting the crops? I have no clue, I’m not interested in it. I don’t want to be a farmer,” Lily replied disdainfully.

“Does the village export the produce here to other places?” Mu Bai asked.

“I think so, we are working with merchants from Europe. They will come here every season to take the products,” Lily nodded.

“Do you know who they are?” Mu Bai’s expression shifted a little, yet he remained indifferent on the surface.

“I have no idea who they are. I only know women in European countries, including Italy, France, England, and Greece, like our produce. My aunt is in charge of receiving the foreign merchants. She always brings me along to their meetings. Humph, does she think I’m unaware of their filthy business? Those old men always look at me in an uncomfortable way!” Lily said.

“Lily, considering your looks, I think they are just here for business,” Zhao Manyan pointed out.

“Yes, you’re the good-looking one here! Your kind has always been those muscular men’s favorite!” Lily shot back.

“Lecturer, there’s nothing to see here. Should we go to the next place?”

“This is boring. It’s just a run-down village. It doesn’t even have a restaurant. Are we going to eat cacti for lunch?”

“We can head to Norzak City. I heard it’s fun there!”

Mo Fan, Zhao Manyan, and Mu Bai exchanged glances. They were planning to stay a little longer, but the students were asking to leave. It was not a good sign, since there were many places they had yet to visit. How could they possibly find out if the Black Vatican was hiding here?

“I saw a mountain at the back enclosed with fences. What’s that for?” Mo Fan pointed.

“There? I’m not sure either, I guess it’s where the more expensive species is planted. We aren’t allowed to go in there. I bet they are scared we will destroy crops that are more expensive than gold if we step on them,” Lily answered.

“Can we go take a look?”

“I need to ask my aunt.”

Lily’s aunt was a tanned woman who did a great job maintaining her physique. She was surprised to see the people from the Aorus Sacred Institute.

“You are interested in the rare species on the mountain? Sure, I can bring you there,” Lily’s aunt received them warmly. She seemed friendly, unlike the old witch Lily kept describing her as.

That being said, she was only kind and friendly to the people of the Aorus Sacred Institute.

Mu Bai insisted on taking a look, despite the complaints from the students.

“Why aren’t there any crops here?” Mu Bai looked at the plowed field in disappointment.

“We have already harvested the crops. The cacti and aloe vera have already been transported to the factories to be manufactured into goods. Look at my skin; it’s because I’ve been applying aloe vera to it for many years,” Lily’s aunt declared. She even glanced at Zhao Manyan as she was talking.

Zhao Manyan shuddered, and pretended he did not notice.

The three had no choice but to leave the village, as the students were getting impatient.

The village was the most suspicious place where the Frenzy Poppies might be planted, but they did not see a single stalk of them. Mo Fan began to doubt whether they were looking in the wrong direction again.

They proceeded to exterminate a few nests of demon creatures as part of their disguise. At night, the three sat down at the beach gloomily and had some drinks.

“Did we really have no clues left?” Zhao Manyan asked.

“Perhaps we were a step late, and they already took the Frenzy Poppies,” Mu Bai said.

“Are you still suspicious of the village?” Zhao Manyan said.

“Yes, they plowed the soil, which doesn’t make any sense. Succulents can absorb nutrients and water from a huge area. There’s no point in plowing the soil,” Mu Bai said.

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“Mu Bai, keep investigating that village. I’ll check on another one,” Mo Fan said.

“Another village?”

“The village I paid a thousand gold in compensation for their losses,” Mo Fan said.

“Why? Are you trying to get your gold back? You just said you are a glorious teacher, yet you are going to do something so shameless!” Zhao Manyan said.

“I was thinking. Why did the students use Advanced Spells just to kill the Plowing Beasts? Are the students of the Aorus Sacred Institute really that stupid?” Mo Fan pointed out.

Chapter 2213: Split Up into Three Groups

“Mo Fan, I have a feeling Lily knows something about it. Didn’t she say there are foreign merchants who visit their village? These foreign merchants might be a cover Mr. Lin from Crete was using. You should find a chance to ask her more about it,” Mu Bai said.

“Mm, I’m going to help her with the Awakening, too. Let me see if I can get her to tell us more information,” Mo Fan nodded.

“Let’s split up into three groups, then. Mu Bai, you will go after the aloe vera that was harvested. I’ll keep an eye on the villagers in the village that plants coral, and the students who destroyed the wet fields with Advanced Spells. As for Mo Fan, hehe, you can have some fun with that ugly chick, since it was you who promised to help her,” Zhao Manyan chuckled.

They were following three leads at once. They would eventually learn something if they were looking in the right direction!

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Mo Fan was a man of his word.

The Aorus Sacred Institute did not have a branch of the Magic Association. The weakest student in the school was already at the Intermediate Level, so the school had no need for Awakening Stones of the Basic Level or the Intermediate Level.

The Awakening Stones were kept under strict care. Selling Awakening Stones privately was as serious as counterfeiting money. It was unlikely to find an Awakening Stone on the market.

“Can’t you just give me an Awakening Stone and let me Awaken my magic in the village? Why must I go to another city with you?” Lily seemed nervous. It did not feel right to follow a stranger to another city!

“Apas, come over here,” Mo Fan said.

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Apas yawned. She was gorgeous even when she was acting lazy. Lily stared at her for a long time. She could not believe such a beautiful young lady existed in the world. Her features were so flawless she could not even feel jealous of her.

Lily looked at herself. Only the tiny mole under her eyes was a sign of good fortune. The rest of her face and body were roughly crafted.

“She’s my servant girl. She’s not even my lover, so don’t you worry about me having a fetish toward young girls. Even if I do, I’ll prey on her instead of you, do you understand?” Mo Fan said calmly.

Coincidentally, Apas had reached the Intermediate Level, meaning that she was ready for her second Awakening. She had Awakened the Plant Element as her first Element. Mo Fan had no idea what level her Plant Element was at now, nor did he know what Element she would Awaken as her second Element.

Apas rolled her eyes at Mo Fan. *Who the heck wants to be your lover? What a shameless man!*

“Apas, do you have multiple personality disorder or something? Why do you always look at me with disdain, yet you keep hugging my arm?” Mo Fan pointed out.

Apas enjoyed disguising herself as an approachable little girl who kept calling Mo Fan big brother.

“One day, if you can’t hold back anymore, I’ll eat you!” Apas smiled.

“Apas, enough with your wild imagination. I’ve seen a lot of beautiful girls. You will never seduce me!” Mo Fan declared.

Lily could not hear what the two were saying. However, she suddenly felt like a stormy cloud was looming over her head even when the sky was sunny and clear. How unfair was this world? If she had Apas’ appearance and physique, she could get whatever she wanted, even if she did not become a Mage!

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They arrived at Norzak City, the capital of the new federal union. The Norzak Magic Association was quite popular in South America.

The students of the Aorus Sacred Institute enjoyed visiting Norzak City. The Aorus Sacred Institute was still a school, after all. It lacked the energy of society.

Norzak City was extremely lively due to the recent reforms. Buildings were being demolished and reconstructed. Both the officials and workforce were undergoing huge changes.

“Lily, does your village only plant succulents?” Mo Fan asked.

Lily was a talkative girl. She would jabber on and on whenever Mo Fan talked to her.

“What do you want to know?” Lily was not stupid at all. She knew Mo Fan was on to something.

“We noticed something strange in your village, so we are curious to find out the answer from you. Have you heard of poppies?” Mo Fan cut straight to the topic since he knew there was no point in hiding it.

Lily looked up and stared at Mo Fan.

Mo Fan could not tell what she was thinking through her eyes, but Apas was able to read her mind. She told Mo Fan Lily's emotions were fluctuating. He was on the right track!

"Lily, I believe you are aware that the people of your village are involved in something fishy. The reason why we went to your village is because we have some reliable evidence on our hands," Mo Fan continued to pressuring.

"I don't know what you are talking about. You lied to me and tricked me to come here. You don't want to help with my Awakening!" Lily yelled.

"I never lied to you. I wasn't suspicious when we first arrived at your village, but who do you think we are? We are the most reputable lecturers in the world. We can tell what your village is planting just by smelling the air. These stairs will lead us to the Magic Association, and you will be registered under my name. I have to make sure you did not do anything against the rules. Otherwise, how can I make sure you won't do bad things after you become a Mage?" Mo Fan said.

"I never wanted to stay in that village. I have no idea what they are up to!" Lily denied.

"She's lying," Apas informed Mo Fan.

Mo Fan stopped interrogating Lily after seeing her reaction. It was unlikely she was going to tell him the truth. That being said, there was indeed something fishy about the village. Their instincts were on point!

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"You think I'll go astray because you find me annoying, yet do you have any idea how many evil deeds the well-dressed students in the Aorus Sacred Institute have committed?" Lily continued scathingly.

"I didn't mean that. Otherwise, why would I bring you here?" Mo Fan replied calmly.

"How would I know? Maybe you just find me pitiful. Maybe you enjoy the feeling of being able to decide a person's fate!" Lily sniffed.

"If you wallowed in the mire with the villagers, you could easily live a luxurious life, just like the students in the Aorus Sacred Institute. But you chose to work at the school, despite being bullied by your seniors, instead! It's clear that you know what kind of people the villagers are.

"The entrance of the Magic Association is right ahead. I can't guarantee you will be a good person after stepping through the door, but I'm very sure you will become scum if you go back to the village and collude with the villagers there. You are the one who will choose your own destiny. Only you can decide your own fate."

Chapter 2214: Evil Herbalist

Mo Fan added when he saw Lily hesitating, "Lily, things aren't as simple as you think. You might think the village is only planting some illegal plants, but you should know those plants are the ingredients for something called the Frenzy Liquid. The Black Vatican uses it to drive hordes and kingdoms of demon creatures into a frenzy, resulting in great calamities. The Black Vatican once caused a bloodbath in my

homeland with the Frenzy Liquid. More than a million lives were lost in the tragedy. Do you have any idea how many lives that is?"

"A million lives?" Lily was so shocked that she was struggling to stand properly.

Their village's population was only around seven to eight hundred people. The whole Aorus Sacred Institute only had around ten thousand people!

Norzak City might not have a population of a million people, but the people on the streets, and the number of buildings and vehicles was already a lot for her!

A million lives would include all these people she could see, and a lot more she could not see!

Weren't the dead bodies enough to pile up into mountains and fill the ocean?

"I've seen people being slowly brainwashed by the Black Vatican, including adults with strong willpower, officials, and the leaders of countries. Anyone who doesn't stick to their principles will end up as a victim... You were wrong when you said I'm taking pity on you. The truth is, I'm impressed by you. You didn't collude with the villagers when they are benefiting greatly from planting the Frenzy Poppies."

"Most people would have compromised, but you chose to stick to your principles. You have saved many lives because of your actions."

Lily had never heard these things before...

Mo Fan had decided to tell Lily the truth when he asked about the Frenzy Poppies.

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Apas was monitoring Lily's thoughts. Even if Lily did not answer Mo Fan's questions, she was pretty sure the village was planting the Frenzy Poppies the Black Vatican needed.

If the villagers were planting the Frenzy Poppies, the Black Vatican would be giving the villagers a lot of benefits in return. Lily had grown up in the village. It was not a surprise for her to collude with the villagers, but she chose to separate herself from the village and work in the Aorus Sacred Institute, despite being bullied. She did not fall into the pit like everyone else in the village.

Mo Fan recalled the student called Zhao Pinlin who had joined the Black Vatican on Chongming Island for his own desires. He had even used violence on his classmates.

Lily had ticked all the boxes to be recruited by the Black Vatican. She had a lowly background and was bullied by the people around her. She had a great desire to change her circumstances.

Mo Fan was quite surprised when Apas told him Lily was not involved in planting the Frenzy Poppies. He found her determination to stick to her principles very impressive.

Knowing the Black Vatican, they would normally easily convince a naïve girl to join their ranks!

"What do you want to know?" Lily eventually calmed down, realizing that she was caught up in something she could never have imagined.

There was indeed something fishy about the village.

Lily had learned it long ago. The villagers kept mentioning something about some religion, but Lily knew there was no such thing as free lunch in this world. Lily did not accept her aunt's offer, even though her aunt had even promised she could make that senior pay after Lily was fired by the Aorus Sacred Institute.

She was afraid of the things the villagers were doing. She was also afraid of being punished for what they did.

"So, do you know if they are planting poppies?" Mo Fan asked.

"I'm not familiar with plants, but they treat the plants as precious as their lives. I believe it's the plant you described," Lily said.

"How much did they plant?" Mo Fan asked.

"They planted it on the mountain enclosed by fences. My aunt never let me get close to it. They said I would die if I learned what was inside without joining them. The Aorus Sacred Institute happened to be recruiting workers around that time, so I applied for the job. I was away from the village for a long time. They should have harvested four seasons' worth of the plants by now," Lily answered.

"Is your aunt involved too?" Mo Fan asked for clarity.

"I'm not too sure, but I think she's helping with the cover-up," Lily ventured.

"You mentioned there are foreign merchants who visit your village. Have you seen this man before?" Mo Fan showed a photo of Mr. Lin to Lily on his phone.

Lily stared at the screen for a long time. She had a weird expression on her face.

Apas told Mo Fan Lily's emotions were fluctuating again. She clearly knew who Mr. Lin was.

"What about him?" Lily asked Mo Fan in return instead of answering his question.

"He was planting the Frenzy Poppies back in Greece. We believe he's the one who invented the Frenzy Poppies. The Black Vatican is killing people with the poison he provided," Mo Fan stated firmly.

"He's my foster father. I was searching for food in a junkyard when I was six. I found him at the brink of death and fed him water and bread. He decided to adopt me when he woke up. I followed him back to the village and he taught me a lot of strange stuff, but I struggled to learn it. He disdained me because of it and stopped contacting me. He did not even bother to see me whenever he came to the village," Lily said.

Mo Fan stared at Lily in astonishment. It was something he had never expected!

Lily was actually the evil herbalist's adopted daughter!

Mr. Lin had to be important to the Black Vatican if Blue Bat came in person to save him. The Rain of Doom was Salan's trump card, so without the herbalist, she would have trouble using it. Mo Fan did not expect the ugly and tanned girl to be so close to a core member of the Black Vatican!

Mo Fan was having lingering fears!

Thinking about it, he realized why Lily was allowed to leave the village, even though she was reluctant to join the Black Vatican. She was only alive now because she was the man's adopted daughter. Knowing how cautious the Black Vatican was, they would never have let an outsider hang around close to their secret plantation!

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"Lily, do you know where your foster father is now? He's an important member of the Black Vatican. If we can take him down, the Black Vatican will have trouble causing the same tragedy as they did in the Ancient Capital again," Mo Fan sighed.

"He has long treated me like a pebble on the road. He won't tell me his whereabouts," Lily admitted sadly.

"By the way, did you tell anyone in the village that you have come here for the Awakening?" Mo Fan asked.

"I only told my aunt, but I don't think she's suspicious, since I have told her many times that I wanted to become a Mage. You did the right thing by going to the village with the students. Otherwise, the people in the village would be alert," Lily said.

"That's exactly what we thought," Mo Fan agreed.

Chapter 2215: Clues Everywhere

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"I only know he often visits a private research lab. He brought me there once when I was younger. It was the place where he taught me a lot of strange things, but I forgot where it was," Lily said.

"Can't you remember?" Mo Fan pressed her.

The private research lab was obviously where the evil herbalist conducted his experiments. It might be the exact place where he had invented the Frenzy Liquid and the Rain of Destruction!

"I don't remember, but when I went back to the village recently, my aunt told me they invited a master here from China. If things go well, the village's status in South America will rise significantly," Lily told him.

A master from China?

Mo Fan frowned. What was the Black Vatican up to this time? Was the master one of the few remnants of their branches in China?

Salan was from China in the first place. She might have lost her influence in her homeland, but it was still flourishing in other countries. Many criminals treated her as their goddess in places the government had no control over.

"Are you sure you went there when you were younger?" Apas asked.

"Yes, but that was more than ten years ago," Lily said.

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“I can help you recall it.” Apas walked up to Lily and placed her hand on Lily’s forehead. She added, “Memories are hidden in everyone’s mind. They might fade away as time goes by, but they won’t disappear completely. I can help you recall your past in the form of a dream. You just focus on remembering every minor detail you can think of.”

Lily looked at Apas in astonishment.

“She has the Psychic Element... It’s not suitable doing it here on the stairs. Let’s head inside first,” Mo Fan said quickly.

He did not think Apas had the ability to help someone recall their past. He was lucky that he had picked her as his Contracted Beast!

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Mo Fan asked for a room when they went inside the Magic Association.

Zhao Manyan and Mu Bai both gave him a call. They seemed to be in a hurry.

Mo Fan asked them to meet him in Norzak City so he could also share his great discovery with them.

Mo Fan asked the worker not to disturb them after they were allocated a room. The worker looked at Mo Fan like he completely understood what Mo Fan was up to. His strange grin stuck in Mo Fan’s mind for a few seconds even after the door closed.

What is wrong with people nowadays?

He could have just gone to a hotel instead. Why would he come to the Magic Association? What was wrong with being a proper teacher?

Apas proceeded to help Lily recall her past. Mo Fan could only sit at the side and wait.

Lily’s eyes sprang open before Mo Fan felt bored. Her eyes were filled with fear.

“How was it?” asked Mo Fan.

Lily stared at Mo Fan for some time before saying in disbelief, “The private research institute is right here.”

“Where?” Mo Fan was confused.

Was she referring to the Aorus Sacred Institute, or Norzak City?

“Where we are right now,” Lily clarified.

“You mean this Magic Association?”

“Yeah!”

Mo Fan almost jumped out of his seat. He was almost afraid to set foot on the ground, as if it was covered with strong acid!

“The Research Union of this Norzak Magic Association is the herbalist’s lab. Norzak City has developed rapidly during recent years, so the lab was replaced by the Research Union,” Apas added. She had also seen Lily’s dream.

Mo Fan was dumbfounded once again!

He was so close to the Black Vatican!

Was Salan’s influence in other countries so ridiculous that even an important department of a Magic Association was her secret drug factory?

On second thought, even the Enforcement Union had spies from the Black Vatican in it. It was not surprising for the Research Union of a Magic Association’s branch to become the Black Vatican’s secret nest, either. Salan’s people were always good at disguising themselves. They were just like ordinary people as long as their identities were not exposed, especially those with a vital role in society. They might even be the cleaners on the streets of a city.

It was not difficult to condemn evil, but not every bad guy had a label on their head. They were not as ostentatious as the bad guys in Western movies, committing crimes like robbing banks openly.

As long as their cover remained intact, they could easily cover their wicked hearts with gentle smiles!

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Mo Fan was not in a rush to leave the Magic Association. As long as he was undercover, the Black Vatican would have no idea the three of them were going after it.

Mo Fan even asked Zhao Manyan and Mu Bai to meet him at the Magic Association.

If the Black Vatican enjoyed disguises so much, they would simply discuss how to erase its existence in its own nest.

Zhao Manyan and Mu Bai arrived in no time. Mu Bai purposely checked to see if the room was bugged after entering.

Mo Fan was not worried at all. Those things would not work as long as Apas was around.

“I have a great discovery!”

“Guess what I found!”

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Mu Bai and Zhao Manyan blurted out at the same time. They immediately glared at one another.

“Seriously?” Mo Fan did not believe all of them had found some important clues.

“Mo Fan, the students who destroyed the wet fields with Advanced Spells are indeed fishy. I purposely spied on the village that plants coral and investigated their fields. They weren’t planting coral, but the Frenzy Poppies. The students knew we would pass by the village, so they destroyed the wet fields before we arrived. The villagers who came asking for compensation were only putting up an act with them!” Zhao Manyan declared confidently.

It was an important clue!

“I went deeper into the mountain behind the village that plants succulents. It turns out the area enclosed by the fences are only a small part of the plantation. There’s a base that belongs to the Aorus Sacred Institute further up the mountain. The whole place was planted with Frenzy Poppies. The amount was more than ten times greater than the olive grove in Crete. If we had come half a month ago, we would have seen them harvesting the Frenzy Poppies, but they were all gone now. Mo Fan... the Black Vatican is definitely up to something. Those Frenzy Poppies are more than enough to cause a calamity of the same scale as the Calamity of the Ancient Capital!” Mu Bai declared.

Chapter 2216: What Rank Is She?

Mo Fan was lost in thought after hearing Mu Bai and Zhao Manyan’s discoveries.

They had not been able to find a single clue for such a long time. They were only searching aimlessly like a headless fly, but they had immediately gained three important clues after searching in the right direction.

Mo Fan was going to show off to them by sharing his discovery, yet both Mu Bai and Zhao Manyan had found important clues too!

“(Cough cough), she’s the poppy grower’s adopted daughter. We were just helping her to recall her past to find where the man’s lab was,” Mo Fan said.

“Holy crap!” Zhao Manyan thought he had made the biggest discovery among them, yet it turned out Mo Fan had also learned something important.

“It seems like we are finally on the right track...” Mu Bai said softly.

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It was important to plan their next step. First, the herbalist was no longer at the Magic Association. The Research Union used to be his lab, but he rarely came to the Magic Association now. They only knew the Black Vatican had infiltrated the Magic Association and was using the Research Union as a cover to produce the Frenzy Liquid.

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Second, Zhao Manyan had found a member of the Black Vatican: the student who used Advanced Spells to destroy the wet fields. He had exposed his identity when he tried to destroy the evidence.

It was likely that the student had always been spying at the school. The school rarely had patrol classes. Whenever there was a patrol class, he would sign up for it and destroy any evidence that the group might come upon while patrolling.

The student had done a perfect job when no one suspected the Black Vatican was involved, but Mo Fan and his group were already considering the Black Vatican’s involvement in the first place. They only realized something was odd because they were suspicious about everything.

The people of the Holy Judgment Court would never expect members of the Black Vatican to be hiding at the Aorus Sacred Institute. They were abusing the rules of the Aorus Sacred Institute to produce their deadly weapon!

They had also harvested a huge amount of Frenzy Poppies!

After securing the raw material, the Black Vatican would quickly turn the Frenzy Poppies into a new batch of Frenzy Liquid. Based on Mu Bai's rough calculations, the amount of Frenzy Poppies was enough to provoke a kingdom of demon creatures. They had used the same trick to provoke the undead into attacking the Ancient Capital!

"Old Zhao, keep an eye on the student. If you can find a Blue Deacon through him, we could learn more about their operation," Mo Fan said.

"Although stalking a man isn't really my expertise, consider it done!" Zhao Manyan agreed.

"Mu Bai, you should stop investigating the village that plants succulents. It's most likely one of their biggest plantations, so the people there must be very cautious. If they notice we are on their tail, we will have a hard time making our next move," Mo Fan warned him.

"Alright, I got it," Mu Bai nodded. He said, "There's someone in the Aorus Sacred Institute who might be a huge breakthrough for us too. I think I'll focus on him instead."

"Do you mean Herr Casa?" Mo Fan said.

"Yeah."

"Are you really sure your sister Yan Qiu is involved?" Mo Fan asked.

"You do know that when my uncle Mu He's identity was exposed, every member of my family in Bo City was interrogated. Mu Ningxue and Mu Zhuoyun suffered the most from it. There shouldn't be anyone related to the Black Vatican left in our family, but there's one person the Enforcement Union was unaware of," Mu Bai said.

"You mean your sister, Yan Qiu?" Mo Fan ventured.

"Yes, only my mother and I knew about her existence. My mother has passed away, so I'm the only one who knows about her. I thought I could have a pleasant reunion with her in Europe after the tragedy our family went through, but I was almost killed because of it," Mu Bai said with a wry smile.

Yan Qiu had been sent to Europe a long time ago. Even though she was sent there to be a maid, it was Mu He who had made the decision.

After Mu He was exposed, almost everyone in the Mu Family was interrogated by the Enforcement Union, but Yan Qiu was the exception. Even Mu Bai almost forgot he still had a sister in Europe.

The reason why he was targeted was pretty obvious. Yan Qiu did not want anyone to know of her existence, so Mu Bai was on the top of her kill list!

"But there wasn't any evidence to prove she was the culprit, right?" Mo Fan asked.

"I had the same thought, too. I shouldn't take precautions against the people around me just because of the things that happened to me in the past. It's the reason why I decided to lower my guard and meet her. I believed she wouldn't hurt me, but you know what happened from there..." Mu Bai said.

"Herr Casa is currently at the Aorus Sacred Institute, which means she's also hiding at the Aorus Sacred Institute as his maid. It's pretty obvious that she's with the Black Vatican. It's too much of a coincidence," Zhao Manyan said. He patted Mu Bai on the shoulder and comforted him, "Your sister is so vicious, trying to kill you so many times. There's no need for you to go easy on her. We'll find her, and if you can't do it yourself, I'll kill her on your behalf!"

"I'll do it myself. It's not my first time punishing my own family if justice demands it," Mu Bai answered grimly.

Zhao Manyan raised his thumb at Mu Bai. Seeing how righteous Mu Bai was, he decided to swallow the words, But there are also things you haven't done before.

"I was wondering, what position does this Yan Qiu hold in the Black Vatican?" Mo Fan spoke up.

She was a spy Mu He had planted in Europe. She was not involved in the Calamity of Bo City and the Calamity of the Ancient Capital that Salan had orchestrated.

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Salan had been forced to hide in Bo City in the past. She did not have great influence back then, yet Yan Qiu had left Bo City around that time. She must have joined the Black Vatican ages ago, yet why was she not involved in Salan's operations? Or perhaps Salan had other plans for her?

"If Spectre was taking orders from her, her position should be higher than Mu He, right?" Zhao Manyan said.

"Yes, I thought she was only a spy who was taking orders from my uncle Mu He, but there's also a possibility that she is more powerful than my uncle. It's easy for people to lower their guard around women. Salan is the perfect example," Mu Bai pointed out.

Mo Fan nodded. He thought Salan was a detestable man before learning her true identity. He had been ready to accept the fact that Salan was a seemingly gentle and kind man on the surface.

To his surprise, Salan had been a woman!

Chapter 2217: The Vicious Herr Casa

They could not afford to be impatient when going up against the Black Vatican. They still had to maintain their cover as lecturers of the Aorus Sacred Institute as they continued to follow their leads.

Mo Fan helped Lily with her Awakening while pretending nothing had happened. If the villagers had already colluded with the Black Vatican, the Magic Association would also be affiliated with the Black Vatican. He had to stick to his plan.

Lily's Awakening was surprisingly successful. She ended up Awakening the Wind Element as her First Element, which was the most ideal Element for her. She almost forgot about the Black Vatican when she left the Magic Association with a smile on her face.

“What should I do next? How do I use my Wind Magic? Will I suddenly fly into the sky with angelic wings on my back like my seniors?” Lily asked several questions all at once.

“You should calm your thoughts and focus on sensing the Stars in your Spiritual World. The Awakening is only the first step for Mages. You still have much to learn before you can Cast a spell. You must cultivate diligently. The path to becoming a Mage isn’t as easy as it seems. Look at her, she was very excited to become a Mage like you too, but she’s only an Intermediate Mage after so long,” Mo Fan pointed at Apas.

Apas harrumphed in disagreement. She had been cultivating diligently too, but as a noble Medusa, she had to have plenty of sleep to have smooth skin and powerful magic. She could only spend the rest of her free time cultivating. She was already making some impressive progress!

“Stars? What Stars?” Lily asked.

“Mu Bai, can you explain to her since you were the top student in our class. Oh, you’re a teacher now too,” Mo Fan said.

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“You teach magic theory,” Mu Bai replied blandly.

“Screw you, we are from the same class. You know my scores in exams. Just cut the crap and treat the herbalist’s adopted daughter nicely. We need her to help for the leads we have on the Black Vatican!” Mo Fan chided him.

“You are a genius too, if you can score only six marks on an exam. You have the guts to teach university students in one of the top schools in the world. If it was me, I would have detonated myself on the spot so I wouldn’t embarrass my country,” Mu Bai shot back.

Mu Bai explained the Stars properly to Lily despite complaining about it. Luckily, Lily was a smart girl. She was able to pick up the basics very quickly.

“Ugly chick, I’m telling you, this is only the beginning for you. Making your way into the Aorus Sacred Institute is like climbing the tallest peak of the Andes Mountains from the ground. Don’t act so full of yourself,” Zhao Manyan warned her.

“It’s fine. I’m glad that I’m a Mage now. One day, I’ll own a school badge and attend the classes as a student. I’ll be living in a luxurious condo and enjoy my meals in the restaurants with a sea view while chatting with handsome seniors...” Lily had high hopes for her future.

Zhao Manyan poured a bucket of cold water on her. “A dumb girl like you only lasts for a few episodes in a drama or an anime. You also made the biggest mistake, like watching your family’s photo before going to war or promising you are going to retire after one last job. People like you always die in the films, especially when you are involved with the Black Vatican. Those guys will kill you without hesitation if things get spicy to protect their secret!”

“I think people who utter too much nonsense like you die the quickest instead!” Lily retorted.

“Lily, the people of the Black Vatican are merciless. You might be related to one of them, but they won’t show any mercy when they feel threatened. You should pretend you have gone back to the Aorus

Sacred Institute for work. Apas will be protecting you. Be careful with everything, do you understand? Otherwise, the things you desire are the imagination the little match girl has before she dies in the cold," Mo Fan said coolly.

Lily could not afford to treat her life as a joke. If she sided with them, the Black Vatican would eventually notice them as the trio continued to pry into their business. Lily had no chance of protecting herself, and would die if they failed to keep a close eye on her. Mo Fan did not want Lily who had just become a Mage to be sacrificed in their fight against the Black Vatican.

"Mm, I'll keep it in mind!" Lily nodded. She was quite friendly toward Mo Fan now after he had helped her with the Awakening.

The herbalist had taught her many things, but none of them were to her interest. She had no interest in insects, spiders, toads, and rats. She hated the creatures in sewers. She wanted to stay at the Aorus Sacred Institute, which was like Heaven to her, and enjoy a life as a slutty university student!

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They went back to the Aorus Sacred Institute and were about to take a rest when some students carried an injured man up to them.

Miyamoto Shin was with them. He told Mo Fan with a sorry face, "I'm sorry, Lecturer Mo Yifan, I tried to stop it, but I wasn't strong enough to stop Herr Casa's attack in time. I'm afraid Ritchie won't be able to take part in any duels for quite a while."

"I'm sorry, Lecturer Zhao Yanzu, I lost the duel..." Ritchie was badly beaten up. He was hurting even as he talked because of the wound on his face.

"Boleyn, what happened?" Mo Fan asked with a frown.

Ritchie was in very bad shape. An overwhelming Ice Magic had damaged his bones, making them very fragile. Even the slightest movement could break them. Boleyn had no idea how to treat his injuries.

"Ritchie stumbled into Herr Casa in a duel. Herr Casa used it to get his revenge on Ritchie... He was using his strange Ice Magic to inflict serious injuries on Ritchie so he couldn't recover in the near future. The Ice Magic drives my Healing Spirits away when I tried to heal him," Boleyn reported grimly.

Normally, the Healing Element was only ineffective against injuries inflicted with Dark Magic as both the Healing Light and Healing Spirits would dissipate quickly under the strong influence of any Dark Magic.

It was rare to see the Ice Magic hindering the Healing Element. Even the medicine that Xinxia gave Mo Fan was only a little helpful to Ritchie.

"He can't move now. His bones would break if he tried to move his finger," Boleyn said.

"That Herr Casa is pretty vicious to go so far in just a duel!" Fan Ding snarled.

Chapter 2218: Being Headstrong for having Many Elements!

"It's Herr Casa's Innate Talent that is preventing the injuries from healing. He always says he couldn't really control his power, but he just can't be bothered to control it," Sharjah told everyone after she arrived.

"President Sharjah, Herr Casa has treated a student so roughly when he's a member of the student union's main party. Can't you punish him for that?" Fan Ding asked.

"If Ritchie didn't agree to the duel, I might be able to punish him, but the duel was held as part of a class. I don't have the right to punish him if the lecturer who was handling the class didn't say anything," Sharjah sighed.

"Did the lecturer say something?" Zhao Manyan asked.

"No."

"Who was in charge of the class?" Mo Fan asked.

"It was Nelson from the Institute of Liberty. He was holding a grudge against us because Ritchie didn't join his team, and purposely sent Herr Casa to teach Ritchie a lesson. He even mocked us and claimed a talented student like Ritchie shouldn't waste his time by joining a faction led by useless lecturers. He's only going to bury his own talents," Boleyn informed them.

"Herr Casa and I have always been enemies. It's not Lecturer Nelson's fault," Ritchie said.

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"Ritchie, look at you. You're still talking on behalf of that narrow-minded lecturer!" Boleyn snapped angrily.

"Screw them, I've been teaching in many schools. Only my students are allowed to bully others. They are seriously forcing me to do it the hard way whenever I try to keep a low profile!" Mo Fan immediately lost his temper.

If it wasn't for the fact that he had an important mission to focus on, he would have trampled the different factions. The countries who thought they were unbeatable in the World College Tournament had been badly beaten by him, too!

Did they think he was no longer the demon king after he became a lecturer? He would still be their father no matter where he went. If he did not teach that son of a b**ch Nelson a lesson in the next class, he would write his name in reverse!

"I'll handle Ritchie's injuries. I happened to invent a new species that helps with the regrowth of bones. I was planning to experiment with it on Lecturer Zhao, but I can use it on Ritchie instead. It will help strengthen his bones too," Mu Bai said after inspecting Ritchie's injuries.

It was like Zhao Manyan's face was smeared with tomato sauce when he recalled Mu Bai's insects. Mu Bai had used the same method to treat his injuries when his bones were broken. It was the last thing he wanted to experience again!

“Ritchie, don’t worry about the tournament. Lecturer Mu here is an expert at treating bone-related injuries. His insects are rich in calcium and iron. You will be back to normal in a few days, and when you do, we’ll get our revenge!” Zhao Manyan encouraged him shamelessly.

“Forget it, both Herr Casa and Lecturer Nelson aren’t people we want to mess with. I’m satisfied if I can recover from the injuries,” Ritchie smiled wryly.

“Are you kidding me? So they think they can just mess with us instead?” Zhao Manyan spat.

“Ritchie, you should know that we won’t let you feel wronged once you decided to join us. The rest of you too! China is a country with etiquette. We are used to being humble and modest in a new environment, but it doesn’t mean we will submit to humiliation in silence. We’ll help you get your revenge in the next class!” Mo Fan promised.

“It’s next Friday,” Sharjah supplied helpfully.

“That means we will have some special training this week. Seriously, you can’t possibly lose duels if you are my students!” Mo Fan promised.

“Lecturer Mo Yifan, do you really teach magic theory?” Boleyn asked suspiciously.

“Why can’t I be an all-rounder?” Mo Fan replied promptly.

Who said that a physical education teacher could not teach math too?

A real teacher had to know both calculus and Tai-chi!

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“Mo Fan, are you really going to beat Nelson up next week?” Mu Bai asked.

“Isn’t that obvious?” Mo Fan said.

“It’s too blatant if you use your Lightning and Fire Elements. We aren’t sure if Herr Casa is involved with the Black Vatican, but there are certainly other spies in the school. They can easily guess who you are after seeing your capabilities,” Mu Bai pointed out.

Nelson was also a guest lecturer. He was a strong Mage, without a doubt. Mo Fan would have to fight with his full strength if he wanted to beat the lecturer from the Institute of Liberty!

“Don’t you worry, I won’t use my usual abilities and Elements which are going to expose who I am. My cover is a Super Mage with the Lightning, Earth, Shadow, and Chaos Elements. I will only use those Elements in the fight against Nelson. I can easily alter my Lightning Element to prevent them from recognizing me,” Mo Fan explained.

Lightning, Earth, Shadow, and Chaos!

Mo Fan had Awakened the Earth and Chaos Elements at the Super Level. Not many people had seen him use those two Elements. He might have used them briefly in the duel against Zu Xiangtian, but no one could possibly memorize all his abilities at once.

It was impossible to record a magic duel, too. Even if someone had watched the duel in person, they could not possibly link all the spells with Mo Fan. After all, the spells of different Mages could be very similar to one another.

He did not have to hesitate in using the Chaos and Earth Elements. The Shadow Element had many forms, too. He was not worried about exposing himself, even if he had used it many times in the past. He would not have any trouble using the Lightning Element either, as long as he avoided using his trademark moves.

“We aren’t allowed to use Super Spells in the duels, so I’m very confident in these four Elements!” Mo Fan declared.

Mo Fan was already unbeatable with his Shadow Element, not to mention the Earth Element with a Heaven-inferior Seed. There was no reason for him to be afraid!

“Fine, you can do whatever you want, just because you have so many Elements,” Mu Bai grumbled.

It was unlikely someone would recognize Mo Fan as long as he did not use his Fire and Summoning Elements.

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“Hehe, my Lightning Element has had a slight breakthrough recently. My Earth Element is a lot more reliable now, too. That’s one of the problems of being a lecturer. I can’t easily start a fight because of my identity, but students can just fight whoever they think is an eyesore,” Mo Fan complained.

Most organizations were more lenient toward younger Mages, since the competition was very effective at motivating them to become stronger. Mo Fan was struggling to find a worthy opponent among the students. It was time for him to challenge the next level!

“Herr Casa’s Ice Magic is a little strange. It might be helpful if you can force him to use his Ice Magic for me to understand how it works,” Mu Bai said.

“Didn’t Sharjah say Herr Casa’s strength is comparable to most lecturers at the school?”

“Mm, we should figure out a way to deal with him. Otherwise, I’m afraid he will be able to take on our students alone in the tournament.”

Chapter 2219: Kicking Classes, Part One

Mo Fan’s classes on Magic Theory did not have good attendance, but he could not have cared less about that. Ever since he had learned that they were allowed to combine the three classes into one, he had asked Mu Bai to handle Magic Theory while he focused on magic duels and demon creatures. The shift was extremely effective.

The public class for magic duels would be held the next Friday. Being a public class not only meant all students were allowed to participate in it, but even other lecturers and leaders of the school could attend. It was an important class at the school. The quality and scale of the class would decide the lecturer’s reputation.

Mo Fan's group held another excursion before the public class. A lot more students showed up this time. Almost all of them were eager to see the Earthworm Gully, as rumors about the previous excursion had already spread wildly among the students.

More students signing up for the excursion meant more money for them!

When Ritchie lost to Herr Casa, Zhao Manyan had lost half of the gold he had saved up for them. He decided to earn a portion of it back through the excursion. Otherwise, they might not have the capital to take part in the betting for the upcoming class.

"We've earned ten thousand gold from the excursion. Those assh****, not only am I going to beat the crap out of them and ruin their reputation, I'll make them lose all their gold too!" Zhao Manyan promised.

They put in a lot more effort in the excursion to satisfy the students. Not only did they bring the students out to see the rare Half-Lunar Bone Beasts, every student also went back to the school with full hands.

Their only goal was to get revenge.

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They were representing their country as part of their cover. They could not afford to shame their country's name!

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It was finally Friday. Nelson, hailing from the Institute of Liberty, was a reputable teacher of magic dueling. Almost every young Mage who was interested in becoming a fighter wanted him to be their teacher.

Mo Fan could not help but scoff at the statement.

What a bunch of idiots! One could only learn the necessary skills to be a fighter by going through real wars and ferocious battles! If they really wanted to become fighters, they should go roaming in the wilderness alone or fight against the hordes and kingdoms of demon creatures. They would easily learn a great deal as long as they could come out alive!

Bai Hongfei was an unreliable guy like that at first, but his temperament had changed completely after he paid a visit to West China. If he had not been a few years behind them and had a weaker cultivation, his strength would be on par with theirs now!

One had to be covered in blood before they could become unbeatable. Mo Fan had been through all kinds of situations. Meanwhile, Nelson was living like a prince while using his mouth to teach. Why would he be afraid of Nelson?

The public class was being held in a huge stadium. The students were seated around the dueling ground like the Colosseum. The stadium was easily big enough to hold an international tournament.

Nelson and two eye-catching assistants stood at the center of the dueling ground. The two assistants were wearing tight-fitted fighting outfits which delicately displayed their impressive curves, making the other lecturers envious of Nelson.

They had no idea if Nelson had coerced the two assistants for sexual favors, but they would be satisfied if they also had assistants like them standing at their sides on such a big occasion.

“Today!”

Nelson’s voice echoed in the stadium. There were over a thousand students in the stadium. The front rows were occupied by the school personnel and the lecturers from other factions. They all treated Nelson with great respect.

“I’ll be demonstrating Magic Seals to everyone. What are Magic Seals? First, let’s conduct a simple experiment. Is there any student who’s willing to volunteer for this?” Nelson asked.

A lot of teachers and students quickly raised their hands to volunteer for the experiment.

Nelson picked a male student in the end. Mo Fan knew who the student was. It was the same guy who tried to mess with him with a difficult question on his first class, Simpkins.

Simpkins walked to the center of the stadium calmly, like he was used to staying in the limelight, yet his eyes were glittering proudly.

“Lecturer Nelson, what should I do?” Simpkins asked respectfully.

“Attack my assistants with a few Intermediate Spells,” Nelson said.

“Got it!”

Simpkins looked at the two assistants and decided to target the brunette on the left.

Simpkins started channeling Intermediate Spells. He purposely added some fancy light to his spells to show off his outstanding control. The spells looked spectacular and dangerous!

The brunette was a Wind Mage. She moved as agilely as a gust of wind. She had no trouble dodging Simpkins spells, regardless of their speed and accuracy.

Simpkins was not pleased with the outcome. He began to attack with his quickest spells, yet the brunette was able to dodge them easily, even when the spells sprang forward with the speed of light.

The other assistant suddenly appeared behind Simpkins, diving at him with a beastly aura.

It took Simpkins by surprise. He was forced to withdraw his attacks and defend himself.

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“As you all have observed, many spells have difficulty landing on the enemies when they are moving at high speed. Spells that are slow are completely useless. However, if you focus too much on speeding up your spells, you might overlook the potential threats around you,” Nelson said.

The students nodded. Not being able to land their spells was a very serious problem.

Most spells had obvious signs when they were being channeled: the Star Patterns, Star Constellations, and Star Palaces! Not many people could attack their enemies without alerting them. If their enemies were smart, including demon creatures, they could dodge the spells by observing their signs. It was often a struggle to land spells on agile targets.

“Today, I’ll be teaching you an advanced technique, the Imprint Magic I’ve invented myself!

“There are many kinds of Magic Seals. The simplest kind are the Seals that contain our Will. When we focus on a single target, we can see through its movements with ease, but when we are going up against multiple enemies, we can’t focus on a single target for a long time. Therefore, I’ve invented the Seal Tagging Technique. It works by tagging the enemies with a Seal so you can lock your spells on the target to improve your accuracy.”

Chapter 2220: Kicking Classes, Part Two

“I believe most students in the Aorus Sacred Institute have already learned how to accumulate Elemental Magic. You learned there are different Elements in the air when you first learned about Domains. A Domain allows you to quickly accumulate the energy of its respective Element so you can Cast spells quicker, and it will also strengthen your spells. What happens if you gather the energy around the enemy instead?” Nelson proposed.

Gathering energy around the enemy?

Wasn’t that a pretty stupid move? They were supposed to use the energy to Cast their own spells, so they should accumulate the energy around themselves instead!

“You can form a Seal by gathering some of the particles around the enemy. When you are Casting your spells, even if you can’t see your enemy, you can easily sense the distribution of energy particles. Your target will glow like a luminescent light amid the darkness, which will greatly improve your spells’ accuracy!” Nelson said. He seemed very proud of his invention.

By attaching the particles onto his enemies, he could tell his enemies’ whereabouts instantly, even if they tried to hide or move around at high speed. He would know where they were even with his eyes closed!

The words were followed by a round of applause. Most people had never tried the technique before.

Nelson then explained how to gather the magic particles and attached them to the enemy to form a Seal. Simpkins followed the steps on the dueling ground. He subconsciously straightened his chest as he left the dueling ground, like he was already better than others!

“As expected of Lecturer Nelson, he has taught everyone such a great technique for free, right at the start of the class!”

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“Many lecturers prefer to hide their secret techniques, but Lecturer Nelson is willing to teach everyone the technique selflessly. He’s indeed a great role model for us!”

Every student learned something new in each of Nelson's classes. No wonder his classes were always packed!

"Not bad, he does have some tricks up in his sleeves!" Mo Fan nodded when the class was done.

"Not bad my ass; you're here to kick his ass, not to compliment him!" Zhao Manyan yelled.

"We can't just deny someone's talents just because we aren't pleased with him," Mo Fan retorted.

"Since when are you such a saint?" Zhao Manyan mocked him instantly.

"We should be more open-minded. That way, we'll feel a lot better whenever we beat up some assh****!"

"Enough with your nonsense, go beat him up. What useless technique was that? Only students who have mastered a Domain can use it. How many people in the world had a Domain when they were only students? The technique is only useful for these rich students of the Aorus Sacred Institute. It's useless for students from other schools!" Zhao Manyan repudiated instantly.

Mo Fan nodded. Zhao Manyan was right. Nelson's technique might be useful, but it was only applicable to a certain group of people.

A Soul-grade Seed was only common at the Advanced Level. Those with a Domain were already experts among the Advanced Mages. It would be perfect if the technique was applicable for Basic Mages, Intermediate Mages, and Advanced Mages without a Soul-grade Seed. It could be included in the magic textbooks across the world!

"Alright, does anyone have any questions?" Nelson asked.

"I do!" Mo Fan said.

He was seated with the rest of the Lecturers, so it was unlikely Nelson would ignore him.

Nelson had always treated Mo Fan with disdain. He did not mind Mo Fan trying to mess with him in his class. "Lecturer Mo Yifan, go ahead," he replied calmly.

"Well, one of my students was badly injured in your class. He couldn't recover from the injuries because of the unique magic effects of the guy who did it. He's currently in bad shape. I was wondering, shouldn't you interfere with the duel when the students are overdoing it?" Mo Fan cut straight to the topic.

He did not bother running in circles. Others would prefer to settle their personal conflict privately, but Mo Fan enjoyed doing it right in front of the crowd!

"Lecturer Mo Yifan, we shouldn't discuss this in a public class. We'll talk about it after the class is done," another lecturer who was teaching the class frowned.

Many leaders of the school holding great authority had attended the class. This one did not want Mo Fan to ruin the atmosphere.

The other leaders of the school did not speak. They watched silently, as if they were looking forward to something exciting.

Why would they interfere with the conflict between two guest lecturers?

“Ritchie was one of the talented students I had my eyes on, but he ended up joining your team for some reason. I was quite disappointed when he did not seize a better opportunity. It’s normal for students to be injured in a duel. The more he suffered, the greater the motivation for him to become stronger would be. I was hoping to motivate him. I meant no harm,” Nelson replied calmly.

“But his injuries were so serious that he couldn’t even take care of himself now. He might even miss out on the tournament and the golden period for him to achieve a great height in the next few years. I’m not too sure if you are motivating him or you were trying to turn him into a cripple,” Mo Fan shot back.

“Lecturer Mo Yifan, you are over-exaggerating it. Like I said, I was just trying to motivate him. It’s the only way I can motivate him to work harder since I’m no longer his teacher. I’ve worked in the Sacred Hall of Liberty for twenty years as an instructor. I have faith in my teaching skills,” Nelson said proudly.

Mo Fan was about to say something when Herr Casa rose to his feet and interrupted Mo Fan.

“Lecturer Mo Yifan, I’m the one who injured Ritchie. It was my fault for not controlling my power appropriately. The students always described Ritchie as a genius, so I thought he could withstand my attacks at full strength. If Lecturer Mo Yifan isn’t pleased with it, I will bear full responsibility for it. You shouldn’t blame Lecturer Nelson for it,” Herr Casa said in a gentle yet aloof tone.

Mo Fan glanced at Herr Casa and harrumphed coldly, “Who gave you the permission to interrupt us when we two lecturers are talking? Shut your mouth!”

Herr Casa’s face darkened. He almost lost his temper when he was scolded in front of over a thousand students and the leaders of the school.

This lecturer was out of his mind!