

## Versatile 2221

### Chapter 2221: The Fight Between Lecturers

"I'm a member of the student union's main party. In terms of strength, I doubt a lecturer will have an advantage over me!" Herr Casa declared with a long face.

"Ritchie will settle the score with you in the tournament. As a lecturer, I won't bother wasting my time on a cruel and narrow-minded guy like you. piss off; I'm here to teach your lecturer Nelson a lesson!" Mo Fan rebuked him.

Herr Casa's face was as dark as the student from Africa who was sitting beside him!

Everyone knew he was not just an ordinary student. Many of the lecturers of the Aorus Sacred Institute had to treat him with respect. Was this guest lecturer tired of living?!

"Herr Casa, he's a guest lecturer after all. Don't provoke him," the Elemental Chief of the Aorus Sacred Institute warned him.

The man had a brown beard, and only his deep eyes were visible. His long robe covered his skinny figure. He looked like a scarecrow in the middle of a field.

Herr Casa was going to talk back to the Elemental Chief, but decided to withhold his anger instead.

"Interesting! You are going to teach me a lesson?" Nelson was amused by Mo Fan's words.

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Nelson looked around him and discovered the leaders of the school at the front rows had no intention of interfering with their argument. They seemed quite interested instead.

As expected of the Aorus Sacred Institute, the school would not interfere with fights between teachers, even if they were happening in front of the students. They couldn't care less about the image and discipline of the school. They wanted the guest lecturers to fight one another instead!

"Chief, we are having a public class. The guest lecturer is being disrespectful to the school too," Yesemia spoke up.

She had long held a grudge against Mo Fan. She did not want to allow him to do anything reckless on a public occasion.

The Elemental Chief ignored Yesemia's complaint. He resumed his seat and said, "Lecturer Mo Yifan, I believe you must be very interested in the technique Nelson has taught us, so you want to test it out in a duel, right?"

Mo Fan was quite surprised that someone was speaking up on his behalf while he was planning to stir trouble. The man had found a valid excuse for Mo Fan to challenge Nelson to a duel!

"Yeah, I would like to see if the things he taught being useful in a practical fight. Of course, that's only part of the reason. I'm mainly here because of my student. Either way, Ritchie is just a student. He didn't do anything unforgivable, yet Nelson there allowed a student to sustain such serious injuries. I find it very disgusting!" Mo Fan replied loudly.

“Lecturer Nelson is a reputable teacher of magic dueling. Are you sure you can take him on as a lecturer of magic theory?” the Elemental Chief asked.

“Of course, do you think I’m here to make a fool out of myself?” Mo Fan replied breezily.

“Very well, Lecturer Nelson is almost done with his class. It’s important to demonstrate the things he has taught to his students. Lecturer Mo Yifan will verify the efficiency of the techniques on behalf of the students. Our students will be able to learn a great deal from the fight! Lecturer Nelson, you don’t mind showing us your skills, do you?” the Elemental Chief laughed hard enough that his beard was shaking.

“I don’t mind at all. I actually prefer to demonstrate the techniques directly in my class, so I’m glad someone is willing to challenge me to a fight!” Nelson was laughing too. He had finally found a valid reason to beat up the guy who had come to mess with him!

“Since the two guest lecturers have agreed to take part in the duel, the cost of the barrier is on me. Feel free to fight one another without worrying about the safety of the students. That being said, you shouldn’t use Super Spells in the duel. I don’t get paid THAT much, despite being a chief in the school,” the Elemental Chief, whose name was Green, encouraged them.

“Chief Green, the lecturers are having a duel in front of the students. The students are the ones benefiting from it. How can I possibly let you cover the cost? Don’t worry, the school will pay the cost for the barrier. As a matter of fact, I’m looking forward to the duel between our reputable guest lecturers too. It will be a great loss if we couldn’t see them fight in person!” a Dean in a white robe chimed in.

The Elemental Chief and the Dean were powerful authorities of the school. The others had no opinions if the two of them allowed the duel to take place.

The students started cheering when they heard the school had agreed to the duel!

A verbal argument was nowhere near as spectacular as a magic duel, not to mention it was a duel between two guest lecturers. They were glad they had enrolled in the public class!

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“I’ve met a lot of reckless young Mages like you in America. They always make stupid decisions which benefit me in the end. I’m grateful to them for giving me my current status as a teacher of magic dueling. Therefore, I would like to thank you before the duel. If it weren’t for reckless people like you, my career wouldn’t have been a success,” Nelson said smugly.

He was glad that someone ignorant had come to challenge him to a duel. It would be difficult for him to build his reputation in the Aorus Sacred Institute if he did not use the other guest lecturers as his stepping stones.

“You two may start once the student union is done calculating the sum for the bet,” the Elemental Chief said. He was serving as the witness to the duel.

“There’s a bet for this?” Mo Fan asked.

“Of course, there are bets on the duels between students. We are more than willing to set up bets for duels between teachers too. Lecturer Mo Yifan, please do your best. I’ve bet a thousand gold on you winning the duel,” Chief Green said.

“Why are you betting on me? It’s only our first time meeting one another,” Mo Fan was surprised.

“Why not? I’ve also bet four thousand gold on Nelson,” Green said.

Mo Fan pulled a long face.

“Alright, it’s done, the odds are ten to one, what a large disparity! I can win my money back with a thousand gold even if I lose four thousand of them betting on Nelson. Lecturer Mo Yifan, please do your best!” Green said after looking at the tablet in his hand.

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“...”

Nelson looked up and checked the odds of the duel on the screen above the stadium. Betting were legal and encouraged in the Aorus Sacred Institute.

“It seems like a tenth of the people are clueless about the outcome,” Nelson smiled.

“Perhaps some of the people think you aren’t worthy enough,” Mo Fan replied, unconcerned.

“You will regret saying that soon!”

## **Chapter 2222: Star Dust**

A teacher of magic theory was challenging a teacher of magic duels to a fight. It was actually quite impressive that the odds were only ten to one. It meant the students had been very impressed by his strength during the excursions.

“Let’s begin!” Chief Green proclaimed.

Nelson was a man of formalities, and did not attack Mo Fan right away. He was treating the fight as a chance to demonstrate the techniques he had just taught in the class.

He established a Wind Domain, and visible gusts of wind began circling him like gigantic eels. They were currently in a defensive posture, but seemed ready to lunge forward at the enemy and tear them into pieces at any second!

Nelson did not attack with the Domain. He was displaying his Seal-Tagging Magic to the students.

He gathered the Wind particles around Mo Fan. Nelson’s wind was turbid, so the Seal that was meant to be invisible on Mo Fan was surprisingly obvious. It looked like Mo Fan had just walked out of a sandstorm.

“I have also done a lot of experiments on Domains,” Mo Fan retained a confident smile even when he saw the obvious Wind Seal on him. He did not bother to dispel the Seal that had been attached to him.

“You will be running for your life like a white mouse in a cage!” Nelson raised his hand. A wind eel quickly left the whirlwind around him.

The wind eel sprang at Mo Fan when Nelson pointed. It was inches away from Mo Fan in the blink of an eye.

The wind eel was not actually flying. Its undulating body was made up of ferocious wind blades, fully capable of shattering the sturdy rocks along the ground, let alone human flesh!

“Students, he can only defend himself or dodge the attack, but my Seal is constantly updating me on his movements. I can even use the Seal to predict where he’s going next, allowing me to cut off his escape!” Nelson explained his intentions as he was making his move.

The first wind eel was just meant to probe Mo Fan to see if he was going to dodge the attack or defend himself.

If Mo Fan decided to defend himself, Nelson would send out a few more wind eels to attack him. If Mo Fan tried to dodge the spell, he would fall into the trap Nelson had set up.

Mo Fan remained unmoving with a calm smile.

*Defend?*

*Dodge?*

*Why must it be either of those two?*

*How does he know his attacks are going to land at all?*

Mo Fan’s eyes gradually darkened. It seemed like something was flowing in his eyes.

He fixed his gaze on the wind eel that was flying right at him.

The wind eel suddenly flew off at a different angle. It was initially going to knock Mo Fan into the air, but it suddenly flew upward when it was still a meter away from him!

If it went a step further, it would have hit him. It felt like the wind eel was just playing around. It had completely missed the attack!

“It missed?”

“He didn’t even move. How did the spell miss?”

Mo Fan did not move as the wind eel continued to fly higher into the air. It looked like Nelson had made a mistake after he miscalculated the distance between himself and Mo Fan.

Nelson frowned. He was explaining his moves to the students confidently a moment ago, but now he stopped talking.

It did not matter if the first wind eel had missed, as he still had a few more of them left. He used the same move again, since his opponent did not bother dodging or defending.

“Rise!” Nelson yelled. A few wind eels swiftly combined into a bigger wind version.

The gigantic wind eel was howling deafeningly. Nelson did not give Mo Fan any time to react. He immediately fired the huge wind eel at Mo Fan!

“Take this!” Nelson hissed.

Mo Fan remained unmoving as the wind eel sprang at him. He soon found himself in the middle of a sandstorm.

“Break!”

Mo Fan uttered only a single word. The gigantic wind eel suddenly broke into pieces, as if it had been struck by a powerful blow, when it was about ten meters away.

The gigantic wind eel split into smaller wind eels. The smaller eels missed Mo Fan by a meter or two as they streamed at him.

They were like a school of fish who just so happened to swim past Mo Fan without hurting him!

“What’s going on?”

“Did Lecturer Nelson drink before the class? Why does he keep missing his attacks?”

The students started discussing with one another. Nelson had missed his second attempt too, even though he was teaching the students how to improve the accuracy of their spells in the class. He had ended up embarrassing himself.

Nelson was also dumbfounded.

Normally, he could land ninety percent of his spells on a target who was evading at the speed of wind, let alone an unmoving target like Mo Fan.

He was able to control the path of the wind eels freely. He was sure the spells were going to hit Mo Fan, so why did they all miss?

*Could it be that he’s a Wind Mage too? Did he alter the flow of my Wind Magic?*, Nelson considered.

“Lecturer Nelson, since you are a Wind Mage, can you tell me how accurate my spells are?” Mo Fan grinned as he stomped the ground. Shards of rock immediately bounced into the air around him, like the fangs of huge beasts.

“Rock Fang Impale!”

The splinters sprang forward. Their speed increased continuously as they sped forwards.

Nelson dashed and dodged the shards to his left with ease.

Another shard plummeted from the sky. Nelson took a step back, and the stone tooth landed on the ground.

“You won’t hit me even if they have double the speed!” Nelson declared.

“You shouldn’t be so full of yourself. Look out!” Mo Fan warned him kindly.

Nelson looked ahead and noticed three splinters flying at him. They had sealed off his escape routes to his left, to his right, and above him.

Nelson was already on the move, backing away at the same speed as the stone shards.

He suddenly sensed a strange airflow behind him, as if something was approaching him rapidly!

Nelson turned around and noticed the first shard he had dodged was flying right at him!

*What's going on? Did the spell turn around after missing me? Is it a boomerang?*

Nelson did not notice the pointed stone behind him until it was too late. His plan to create some distance between him and the shards by moving backward had trapped him between the four shards instead!

Nelson had no choice but to Summon a gust of wind around him. The wind shredded the rocks into dust.

“So that’s your plan when you fail to dodge my spells?” Mo Fan mocked him.

“Why should I stick to my dogmatic techniques when your attacks are completely out of order?” Nelson said.

“So you are admitting that your dogmatic techniques aren’t that useful in a practical fight?” Mo Fan continued to provoke Nelson.

“Enough with your nonsense! It’s time for me to show you my true skills, since we are having a duel right now!” Nelson retorted angrily.

Nelson was anxious after being slapped in the face. He had failed to land his spells even though he was teaching the students how to improve their magic accuracy.

Nelson just wanted to trample this guy under his feet now!

“Tornado Slash!”

A huge roiling wind emerged. From a safe distance, it looked like a cluster of clouds looming over Nelson’s head. It was a certain distance above him, but it was completely under Nelson’s control.

The wind started moving, and quickly covered the whole dueling ground.

The wind started destroying everything in its path after it moved away from Nelson. It was slowly forcing Mo Fan into a corner.

Magic accuracy was no longer that important at their level. It was more about AoE attacks!

Nelson did not believe his spell was going to miss again.

“Chaos Vortex!”

Mo Fan raised his hands, a vortex slowly forming above him. It went from the size of his palm to the size of a roof.

The slashing wind was like huge raindrops falling on a lake when it made contact with the vortex. It did not cause any damage, save for some energy ripples.

“So he has the Chaos Element...” Nelson harrumphed coldly.

Nelson was an experienced fighter. He immediately realized what had gone wrong after seeing Mo Fan’s spell.

The Order Manipulation of the Chaos Element was able to manipulate the structure of magic, including the paths of Elemental Magic.

It was obvious that his wind eels had missed because they were manipulated by the Chaos Element. Mo Fan had also used the Chaos Element to fire the shard at him like a boomerang!

The Chaos Element was like magical sleight of hand. An opponent would easily be tricked if they did not understand its principles.

“Reverse!”

Mo Fan tossed the Chaos Vortex back at Nelson.

The Chaos Vortex spun rapidly while firing out the wind slashes it had just absorbed. The wind blades that had been targeting Mo Fan previously were now heading toward Nelson.

Nelson had a thin layer of wind draped over him like a coat. It expanded as the wind blades were fired at him.

The wind slashes crashed loudly against the blocking magic, as if they had just struck a piece of metal. Nelson was very good at controlling his Wind Element, and nullified Mo Fan’s counterattack with ease.

“There’s no way we can end the duel if it’s Wind against Chaos,” Nelson pointed out.

The Chaos Element...

It was a troublesome Element to fight against, one of the Elements which Nelson hated going against the most. He might not lose to a Chaos Mage, but he found the power of the Chaos Element very annoying, as it could disintegrate or absorb his spells, or manipulate their form!

“I don’t mind switching to other Elements,” Mo Fan offered blandly.

“I had high hopes in Ritchie, because he is a Lightning Mage like me,” Nelson replied.

“What a coincidence, I have the Lightning Element too,” Mo Fan stated evenly.

“Let’s see who’s Lightning is stronger!” Nelson was perfectly calm for a moment, but suddenly unleashed a dozen terrifying lightning bolts in the next second.

Some of the lightning bolts flew into the sky and created terrifying flashes. Some flew right past Mo Fan and landed on the barrier. Others swept across the ground, leaving intimidating spiderwebs behind!

Nelson’s Aura had changed completely. He was now imbued with a dangerous Aura of Lightning Magic!

The students had an urge to back away after seeing his transformation. They could sense the intimidating presence of the Lightning Element even with the barrier in front of them, and were afraid that the lightning might strike them unintentionally.

Mo Fan frowned. Nelson’s Lightning Magic was very strong. His Lightning Domain was surprisingly stronger than the Lightning Tyrant’s, too!

“He must have a top-grade Lightning Soul Seed,” Mo Fan mused.

The Lightning Element was very straightforward. It was easy to tell whose Lightning Element was stronger!

Mo Fan had initially planned to use his Lightning Element, but since his Soul-grade Seed was already inferior to his opponent's, he would only expose himself if he used the Blessing of the God's Seal.

Not many people in the world had the Blessing of the God's Seal. Mo Fan did not think his Lightning Element was weaker than Nelson's, but someone might recognize him if he fought with his Lightning Element at full strength.

"The Earth Element is good against Lightning. There's no need for me to meet force with force!"

Mo Fan did not forget his mission even though he was trying to avenge his student. It was unnecessary to fight the guy with his Lightning Element. He decided to use his Earth Element instead!

"Star Dust!"

Mo Fan activated the Domain of his Earth Element!

Star Dust was the Domain of Mo Fan's Heaven-inferior Earth Seed. It would rapidly gather the Earth Magic within five hundred meters around Mo Fan, protecting him like a cloud of star dust.

Mo Fan was not a fan of defense, but the Star Dust was just as useful for offense! He could easily fire hundreds of Rock Fangs at an enemy. The Star Dust would rapidly replenish the energy that was consumed and grant Mo Fan infinite ammo!

The Earth Element also served as an electrical insulator. The Star Dust was able to stop Nelson's Lightning, even when it was not moving!

"My Lightning can penetrate everything!" Nelson yelled, as if he had already won the duel after unleashing his Lightning Element!

### **Chapter 2223: Steal Your Energy and Slap You in the Face**

Nelson took a step back. The Lightning Magic he was accumulating surged in all directions in the form of lightning orbs bouncing around rapidly in the air. Their paths were unpredictable.

Some of the lightning orbs were not heading toward Mo Fan at first, yet they might suddenly fly at him after their next bounce and fire lightning bolts at him like the thorns of a cactus.

Nelson was not worried when he saw Mo Fan using the Earth Element.

The Earth Element was effective against most Lightning Mages, but the lightning bolts of his lightning orbs could penetrate sturdy objects like needles!

"Why is Lecturer Nelson's lightning different from ours? Why is his lightning as thin as needles?"

"It takes outstanding control to reshape the Lightning Magic into thin needles."

"Its penetrative ability is ten times stronger than a normal lightning bolt!"



Nelson looked like he was focused on controlling the lightning orbs, but he was actually preparing the lightning needles that would pierce through Mo Fan's defense once the lightning orbs exploded.

The lightning orbs would not just explode in front of Mo Fan. They might hover above Mo Fan or float behind him. They might even be hiding under the ground. Mo Fan would be drowned in lightning needles as the lightning orbs exploded continuously.

Even the strongest defense of the Earth Element would crumble to his Lightning Spell!

Mo Fan was surrounded by the Star Dust. The particles consolidated into a round shell that enclosed Mo Fan as soon as the lightning needles appeared.

However, the sturdy shell lasted for less than four seconds before holes began to surface across it. Mo Fan shuddered as the lightning needles pierced his skin.

If it wasn't for his outstanding Lightning Resistance, the lightning needles that broke through his defense would have left him with holes!

Mo Fan's Lightning Resistance was still not effective enough against the lightning needles. It was similar to a man throwing punches at him. The injuries he sustained were only minimal as long as his muscles were sturdy, but if his opponent was using needles, they could easily penetrate his flesh and puncture the blood vessels. He might even die if the needles punctured his vital organs!

Nelson was a strong opponent. It was extremely difficult to refine the Lightning Magic into such thin and sharp forms. Not only did it require outstanding control over the Lightning Element, he also had to practice diligently. Mo Fan could refine his Lightning into the form he intended in a short period of time, but his lightning would not retain a fixed shape like Nelson's Lightning Magic.

"If I use the Shadow Element now, it means I've accepted my defeat," Mo Fan clenched his teeth.

Mo Fan had decided to only use a single Element whenever his opponent switched to another Element. However, Mo Fan was still lacking some basic practice in his defenses. It was like a rider who was used to charging into the battlefield headfirst being reassigned to the role of a shield soldier. Mo Fan might be holding a high-quality shield in his hand, but his weaknesses were exposed against an experienced fighter.

The lightning needles kept stabbing Mo Fan after penetrating the Star Dust. It felt like a dozen Rong Momos were torturing him with their deadliest weapon from all angles!

*{TL Note: Rong Momo is a fictional character in the TV show "My Fair Princess". She's well known for the meme of using a needle.}*

Mo Fan had no choice but to switch Elements as he was about to reach his limit. The Shadow Element was perfect for his situation. However, he abruptly noticed the dueling ground was full of shards of the Circle of Crystal Teeth!

The shards had appeared because of the second unique ability of his Heaven-inferior Earth Seed, the Divine Rock. Every spell Cast within a certain distance of him would form a shard. Once the shards reached a certain number, they would form a Circle of Crystal Teeth, which Mo Fan could manipulate as he pleased!

Even though the Star Dust only contained a fixed amount of energy when it was established, the energy gathered by the second unique ability and the Star Dust were able to complement one another. In other words, he could use the shards to replenish the energy of the Star Dust!

*Didn't Nelson only Cast a single spell? Why are there so many shards around me? Does that mean he's actually Casting spells continuously? Is he Channeling the spell constantly? Or did he hide the Star Patterns?*, Mo Fan wondered as he grinned.

Nelson's attack shared the same principles as a Gatling gun. He was wondering why Nelson's spell was so powerful when he was not constructing any Star Palaces.

The second unique ability of the Divine Rock was very effective against enemies who were consuming their energy at a high rate. It would steal a portion of the enemy's energy every time they attacked!

"Accumulate!"

Mo Fan's Star Dust was being scattered by the lightning needles, but now its energy was replenished by the Circle of Crystal Teeth. The holes in the shell were fixed instantly, providing Mo Fan with a safe environment.

Mo Fan was relieved when the holes of his leaking roof were fixed. The wild storm would still destroy the roof, but Mo Fan's automatic worker bees fixed the holes right away!

There might be a few leaks at times, but they were within Mo Fan's tolerance now...

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Nelson continued to fire his lightning needles at Mo Fan inside his Star Dust shelter. Only Mo Fan could see the Circle of Crystal Teeth, so it looked like Mo Fan was constantly fixing the barrier with his own energy.

Even a Gatling gun would eventually overheat after firing bullets over a certain period of time. Nelson's attack was like a ferocious tide at first, but it eventually weakened after a while.

A Mage's mental state was like a reservoir. The tide released when the dam opened would cause massive destruction at first, but once the water level of the reservoir dropped, the following waves were no longer as deadly.

If a Mage consumed too much of their energy within a short period of time, they would enter a brief state of not being able to use their magic, no matter how great the capacity of their energy was. They might even feel light-headed.

Every time Nelson thought Mo Fan's defense had already reached its limit, it would recover instantly. He had never seen a man who could last longer than him!

Little did Nelson know, Mo Fan was stealing his energy to replenish the barrier!

Mo Fan was using his enemy's energy to defend himself. He was not even consuming his own energy.

"Lecturer Nelson, you might need to practice more. Your lightning is like a drizzle to me!" Mo Fan smiled widely.

Mo Fan liked his Heaven-inferior Earth Seed even more the more he used it!

Stealing others' energy to slap them in the face! As expected of a Heaven-grade Seed!

### **Chapter 2224: Heaven-grade Seed is the King**

Nelson was about to lose his mind. Was he fighting a thousand-year-old turtle?

There were two kinds of Destructive Mages: the explosive kind and the endurance kind. Nelson's Lightning Needle Orbs were more of the latter kind. Only a few people in America could defend against it. Many experienced defensive Mages chose to avoid him instead.

Meanwhile, the young Chinese lecturer was not even famous internationally; Nelson had never heard of him before. How did he manage to defend himself from the lightning needles?

"Humph, my Lightning has obviously beaten your Earth Element. It's not that impressive for you to defend yourself with the Chaos Element!" Nelson snarled.

Nelson assumed Mo Fan was only unharmed because he was using the Chaos Element!

The Chaos Element was too unpredictable. An Advanced Chaos Mage might even be able to make a Super Spell vanish like a magic trick. The Chaos Element was insanely useful if the Mage was good at it!

"I won't cheat if I'm planning to teach you a lesson. If you argue we won't be able to decide who's better because of my Chaos Element, I won't use it. You shouldn't judge me just because you are narrow-minded yourself," Mo Fan chided him right back.

"There's no way your Domain of the Earth Element can stop my Lightning Needles if you aren't using the Chaos Element. Even the defense of a Super Mage doesn't stand a chance against my Lightning! Do you think I'm that stupid?" Nelson argued angrily.

Nelson was very confident in his Lightning Magic. He strongly believed Mo Fan had used the Chaos Element. Otherwise, how did the energy of his Star Dust replenish so endlessly? Wasn't that one of the Chaos Element abilities?

Nelson was not clueless about the capabilities of the Chaos Element. He knew a powerful Chaos Mage could recover a destroyed object. He was not sure about its principles, but he knew it was something that could be done!

"Then I'm afraid you are an idiot," Mo Fan responded simply.

Nelson was brimming with anger. He turned to Chief Green instead of continuing on with the duel, "Chief, since you are the witness of the duel, can you please say something. Otherwise, the students may think I'm not as strong as they think."

"Lecturer Nelson, are you sure about that?" Chief Green asked.

"Yes, there's no way my Lightning can't break down his petty defense!" Nelson declared.

"Lecturer Nelson, I've been watching the fight closely. I think you have misunderstood Lecturer Mo Yifan. He wasn't using the Chaos Element."

“Then he must be relying on other Equipment!” Nelson argued.

“That’s not the case, either,” Chief Green stated.

“Impossible, I didn’t notice him expending his energy either! How is it possible for the barrier to recover continuously on its own? I hope Chief Green isn’t being biased in front of so many students and teachers!” Nelson exclaimed.

Chief Green frowned. Were all Americans like him? Would he only admit he was wrong after smashing his head into the wall? He already answered the man’s question, yet he insisted on getting to the bottom of it. Did he not realize he could have saved himself some face?

Chief Green had no choice if Nelson did not want to save himself some face. He did not want the students to think he was not a fair witness.

“Lecturer Nelson, you shouldn’t just focus on your own lightning. Your Lightning Thorn is indeed one of the strongest Soul-grade Seeds I’ve seen, but did you ever consider that your opponent’s Earth Seed is stronger than yours?” Chief Green went on while fondling his beard.

Nelson did not understand what he meant. As a matter of fact, the students had no clue what he was saying, either.

“You should observe the Earth particles around Lecturer Mo Yifan closely. I believe you can discern the truth right away,” Chief Green added.

Nelson stared at Mo Fan, and even used his senses to observe the magic particles closely. He was so shocked that he took a step back after he saw how closely packed the magic particles were.

“A...a Heaven-grade Seed!”

“It’s a Heaven-grade Earth Seed!”

The pride that Nelson had so strongly protected crumbled instantly. He never thought the young Mage he was fighting would own an extremely rare Heaven-grade Seed.

The difference between a Spirit-grade Seed and a Soul-grade Seed was already remarkable, let alone the difference between a Soul-grade Seed and a Heaven-grade Seed!

Some resourceful Advanced Mages still had a chance to secure a Soul-grade Seed to strengthen their Elements, but only a few lucky Super Mages would own a Heaven-grade Seed!

To think that he was fighting an Earth Mage with a Heaven-grade Seed!

The Earth Element was naturally dominant against the Lightning Element. Nelson thought his Lightning Element was unstoppable, so he did not treat his opponent’s Soul-grade Seed seriously. However, if his opponent had a Heaven-grade Seed... In simpler words, the Heaven-grade Earth Seed was like a king before a Soul-grade Lightning Seed!

“Is it really a Heaven-grade Seed?”

“Lecturer Mo Yifan has a Heaven-grade Earth Seed? No wonder Lecturer Nelson’s Lightning Seed couldn’t hurt him at all.”

“I didn’t expect a lecturer on magic theory to be so strong. One can never judge a book by its cover!”

The students completely lost their minds.

Not many people knew about Heaven-grade Seeds, since the Magic Association had yet to publish the new classification. Everyone thought Soul-grade Seeds were already the ceiling.

The students had only learned about Heaven-grade Seeds a short time ago, let alone seen one in action.

They had finally seen a Mage with a Heaven-grade Seed, and it was during an epic duel between two guest lecturers!

“It seems like Lecturer Nelson has messed with the wrong guy... Speaking of which, Yesemia, why didn’t you mention there’s a strong teacher from China to me before?” the Dean inquired.

“Uh... I think...I think he prefers to keep a low profile,” Yesemia answered awkwardly.

“That means I should thank Lecturer Nelson for punishing his student inappropriately. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have had a chance to enjoy such a spectacular duel,” the Dean murmured.

“Yes,” Yesemia nodded quickly, agreeing with everything her superior said.

“Miss Yesemia, you didn’t really get what I mean. Ritchie is only a student, after all. If Lecturer Mo Yifan, who prefers to keep a low profile, has interfered with the public class because of him, it means the student is in very bad shape. Shouldn’t you do something about it?” the Dean went on with a gentle smile.

Yesemia was afraid of the Dean’s gentle smile. She nodded hastily and stated firmly, “I’ll look into it right away!”

## **Chapter 2225: My Rocks are Indestructible**

Nelson flushed. He had been slapped in the face in front of so many students. How was he supposed to teach them in the upcoming classes?

He had to make up for it. He no longer bothered using only one Element at a time in this duel, and began using different Domains and abilities.

He just needed to win the duel!

His Wind Element was nullified by his opponent’s Chaos Element. His Lightning Element was useless against his opponent’s Heaven-grade Earth Seed. However, the outcome of the duel was still undecided, since they were both Super Mages with four Elements!

Nelson backed away slightly after coming up with a plan. He was using the spells of other Elements to buy him some time.

His focus was a little worn out after Channeling the Lightning Orb of Needles for such a long period. He could no longer Cast spells that required Star Constellations and above. He needed to catch his breath while his opponent was not attacking him.

Unfortunately for Nelson, Mo Fan was not Zhao Manyan. Mo Fan was not going to just encourage an enemy to keep attacking!

Nelson had gone all out with the Lightning Orb of Needles a moment ago, yet he had suddenly gone easy on the duel. His energy had obviously been depleted.

It was the perfect time for Mo Fan to beat the crap out of Nelson. Mo Fan was still full of energy!

“Ambush of Rock Fish!” Mo Fan yelled while constructing a Star Constellation of the Earth Element.

A ripple appeared under Mo Fan’s feet. The sturdy ground softened suddenly and surged forward in waves.

A fish made of rock, with a mouth that resembled an axe, burst out of the ground. It made a little arc in the air before falling back into the ground, like a normal fish having fun in the sea.

The softened ground suddenly became restless as more fish with strange shapes flew into the air. The ground splashed wildly, like fierce waves were tearing at it!

There were rock fish with mouths of axes, rock sharks with exposed fangs, and enormous rock whales. The fish were leaping across the ground in a huge migration.

Nelson had backed away to the edge of the stage. His face turned pale when he saw the school of rock fish heading toward him.

He could easily defend himself under normal circumstances. He just needed to construct a Star Palace to destroy half of the fish, yet he could not even construct a single Star Constellation in his current state. His head would spin if he forcibly used his magic. How could he not panic when the school of terrifying rock fish was coming at him?

Mo Fan had a Heaven-grade Earth Seed, which was significantly stronger than normal Soul Seeds!

Nelson was at his limit. It was unlikely he could defend himself, so he had no choice but to rely on his magic Equipment.

It was a piece of dark silver Equipment in the shape of a canopy. A helmet enlarged several times over encapsulated him.

“Why is he using a piece of magic Equipment?”

“Is Nelson at his limit? I thought we aren’t allowed to use magic Equipment in a duel?!” the students wondered aloud.

Nelson was clearly aware of the rule. He was cheating if he used his magic Equipment!

Nelson did not mind at all. The witness of the duel, Green, did not mention that magic Equipment was not allowed. Nelson was only temporarily fatigued. As long as his energy recovered, he could easily turn the tables around. Everything was fine as long as he won the duel, but if he lost, he would be too ashamed to teach at the Aorus Sacred Institute!

“Do you think your magic Equipment is going to make a difference?” Mo Fan called out.

Nelson was the typical kind of fool who stuck their head to the tip of a gun.

If he had used defensive Equipment imbued with the Wind, Light, or Plant Elements, he might have managed to defend himself, but his magic Equipment was a piece of Armor!

The first unique ability of Mo Fan's Heaven-grade Earth Seed was being most effective against rigid defenses!

Sturdy Strike!

Solid objects were as fragile as glass against Mo Fan's Earth Element, which was as hard as diamond!

Nelson had such tough luck, making the worst decision twice in a row. The duel that was supposed to last a little longer soon came to an end!

"My rocks are indestructible!"

Mo Fan slammed his palms on the ground. A school of rock fish double the size of the previous school emerged from the ground. It felt like the whole dueling ground had turned into a gathering place for the creatures. It was spectacular when they all jumped out of the ground!

Not only did their numbers increase, their speed had increased too! Nelson's Armor was soon broken into pieces after the fish kept slamming into it.

It took Nelson by surprise. He tried to run away from the creatures with his Wind Element, but there were just too many of them.

He was soon covered in injuries. A fish's tail whacked him on the chest, knocking him to the edge of the barrier.

Falling out of the barrier meant he had lost the duel!

Nelson stood behind the barrier and hugged his chest. His clothes were ragged.

He could still fight, but this duel was not a fight of life and death. He had already lost the duel, and could only glare at Mo Fan.

The students around the stage cheered!

Not everyone was cheering for Mo Fan's victory, mainly because most of the students had bet their gold on Nelson. They had thought the outcome was very obvious.

To their surprise, Nelson had lost the duel. Lecturer Mo Yifan from China had emerged victorious!

If the students were to rank the guest lecturers in terms of their reliability, Mo Fan would definitely have come last. He did not have any knowledge of magic theory, and his classes on merging different Elements were only conceptual.

And yet, such an unreliable lecturer turned out to be such a good fighter!

"I'm rich, I'm rich, Lecturer Mo Yifan is the coolest teacher I ever have. I feel like marrying him!" Boleyn cried out in joy.

Boleyn hated Nelson's guts after what he did to Ritchie, so she bet almost all her gold on Mo Fan for the duel. She was only venting her frustration, yet Mo Fan had won the duel in the end!

The odds were ten to one!

Boleyn had bet a lot of her gold, meaning that she had earned a fortune from the fight!

"As expected of Mo Fan, that made me feel a lot better... Old Zhao, count how much we have earned from the bet, quick!" Mu Bai nudged Zhao Manyan.

"Ugh..." Zhao Manyan was still lost in thought.

Mu Bai adjusted his glasses and frowned when he saw Zhao Manyan's reaction. "Don't tell me you placed your bet on Nelson..."

### **Chapter 2226: Can You Please Work Harder?**

Zhao Manyan was stammering like a little girl.

"How much did you bet?" Mu Bai asked in a low voice.

"Ugh, well, I'll handle it," Zhao Manyan asked awkwardly.

"Old Zhao, if Mo Fan finds out about it, he will definitely throw you off a building so you can keep Ritchie company!"

"I didn't know that Nelson was so useless, despite his reputation!"

Both Chief Green and the Dean rose to their feet and clapped their hands.

The rest of the teachers immediately gave Mo Fan a round of applause too. The outcome of the duel had surprised them all!

The guest lecturers from China were so impressive, yet they had not even treated them seriously before...

—

"You still think Ritchie is wasting his talents by joining us?" Mo Fan taunted Nelson.

"Your Elements happen to restrain mine. Besides, do you really think you could beat me if it weren't for the rules? Your cultivation is weaker than mine!" Nelson was unwilling to admit his defeat.

Nelson had three Elements at the Super Level. His Wind and Lightning Elements had even reached the second-tier of the Super Level. Every tier in the Super Level was a huge gap, so Nelson had assumed Mo Fan had no chance of beating him if they were fighting with Super Spells.

"It doesn't matter, I won the duel," Mo Fan replied cheerfully.

"Ritchie is the only talented student your team has. Make sure your students are ready to suffer in the tournament. I will ask Herr Casa to show no mercy!" Nelson said in a soft voice that only the two of them could hear.



“So you’re going to get your revenge by hurting my students?” Mo Fan asked for clarity.

“I don’t care. You’ve embarrassed me in front of everyone today. I swear I’ll cripple your students in the tournament. Make sure you have enough stretchers to carry them!” Nelson promised.

“I guess I couldn’t stop you, but make sure you have a stretcher for yourself too. I only taught you a lesson for hurting one of my students, but if you dare hurt all my students, I won’t let you off the hook so easily like today!” Mo Fan was not afraid of Nelson’s threats.

“HAHAHA, are you sure you can make me pay?” Nelson laughed, yet he almost vomited blood because of the pain from his ribs as he was laughing.

Mo Fan was too lazy to answer Nelson’s question. The injuries Nelson had sustained were already answering his question, yet the man still did not realize it!

— —

Mo Fan felt extremely pleased with himself as he left under the admiring gaze of the students.

Keeping a low profile was definitely not his style. So many arrogant people were waiting for him to step on their faces. He had a hard time turning their offers down!

“Lecturer Mo Yifan, is your team full? I’m interested in joining your team. I’m a high achiever in the school. I’ve won thirteen duels in a row in the past. Can you please accept me?”

“Lecturer, when is your next class?”

“Remember to set the price higher. I’m not short on gold, but if the class is too cheap, everyone can register for it. Only brilliant students like me are fit to be in your class,” one of the students called out.

Mo Fan was left speechless. He had only won a duel. How realistic were these students? They were already asking about his classes, while Nelson’s public class had not yet ended. How ashamed would Nelson be?

“Pay attention to the class. Lecturer Nelson is a good teacher, too. I’m just a teacher of magic theory,” Mo Fan called back.

Mo Fan was talking very loudly. Nelson almost vomited blood when he heard the words.

*That son of a b\*\*ch kept emphasizing he was only a teacher of magic theory after winning the duel!*

Brianca’s eyes were fixed on Mo Fan as he passed her by.

Mo Fan fondled his chin. He looked a little vulgar.

“Miss Brianca, don’t tell me you have fallen in love with me?” Mo Fan asked with a smile.

“The Chaos Element and Earth Element aren’t your strongest Elements. I’m surprised by how much stronger you’ve become,” Brianca complimented him softly.

“I’m still no match for you!” Mo Fan might have sounded humble, but he was obviously pleased with himself. The only thing he lacked was a banner with ***I’m the best!*** on his back!

Brianca was amused by Mo Fan's reaction, but did not speak to him any further, or people might realize they knew one another.

—

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Mo Fan remained the focus wherever he went. The students would greet him when they saw him on the campus, even though most had ignored him in the previous weeks... except for Sharjah, who was utterly respectful to him. Even those who had attended his classes were only there for padding the numbers!

"Lecturer, I'm begging you to give me a high distinction. I watched the duel between you and Lecturer Nelson. You were so cool..." The woman who had bullied Lily, Bulma, purposely came to Mo Fan's office.

Mo Fan was preparing for his next class in the office. He was going to visit Lily in the afternoon.

Apas' ability to help someone recall their past through a dream put the person under a lot of stress. They had to wait for a good half a month for Lily to recover before they could learn more clues from her. If not, Lily might suffer from schizophrenia from the stress of Apas' Psychic Magic.

Mo Fan was just on his way when Bulma, who had slapped Lily heavily in the face, came. She was wearing her usual makeup, and her heels were setting off her alluring figure.

"You're asking for a high distinction when your results aren't even that good? I'm busy. Get out of my way," Mo Fan said impatiently.

"Lecturer, I can do anything you want if you're willing to give me a high distinction," Bulma lowered her voice. She was giving Mo Fan a strong hint.

Mo Fan observed Bulma carefully. "Whatever I want?" he asked.

"Mm," Bulma lowered her head.

Bulma's heart was pounding heavily. She had never done anything like this, but when she recalled how cool Mo Fan was in the duel, she was willing to give it a try.

"Then can you please work harder?"

Mo Fan left the office after saying those words, leaving Bulma alone in the cold wind.

*What is wrong with the students nowadays? Do they assume every teacher is a dressed-up animal? Mo Fan sincerely wanted to be an honorable teacher after coming to the Aorus Sacred Institute. He had never studied for his classes when he was a student, yet he was actually working diligently to prepare for his classes now!*

## **Chapter 2227: Zhao Youqian's Fiancée**

Mo Fan was on his way to the training ground. He had just left his room when he saw Zhao Manyan, who was dressed up fashionably. His bleached-blond hair was nicely groomed, while his eyes were dazzling like the stars in the sky from his contact lenses, or so Zhao Manyan thought.

Zhao Manyan knew how to put on makeup to cover the blemishes on his face. As a pure man, Mo Fan was not fond of that.

“What are you up to now?” Mo Fan asked him.

“I’m on a mission. Didn’t you ask me to keep an eye on the students who might be affiliated with the Black Vatican? He’s going to a ball tonight, so I have to blend in too,” Zhao Manyan said cheerfully.

“I’ll check on Lily and see if she has any new clues for us. Don’t just focus on satisfying your lower body,” Mo Fan warned him.

“Who do you think I am?”

“I don’t see you as a human.”

— —

Zhao Manyan ignored Mo Fan, and continued on his way like a true gentleman.

The ball was being held in the Aorus Sacred Institute’s main building. Many students in garish and beautiful clothes were entering the hall. The EDM playing in the hall was loud and clear outside the building. Zhao Manyan was already grooving to the beats before he even reached the hall.

Zhao Manyan shook his head in rhythm and snapped his fingers to the beat as he went inside the hall.

The lights in the hall were mainly purple and red. They were flashing like lightning in the hall, vaguely showing alluring legs and tightly-clad buttocks on the dance floor. Every man there could feel their adrenaline rush just watching them.

Zhao Manyan wove through the heady mist of perfume. It had been a while since he had last enjoyed an atmosphere like this. He subconsciously pulled off his best moves.

As a prince of nightclubs, how could he live up to his reputation if he did not have the necessary skills?

After some energetic dancing, Zhao Manyan found himself in a quiet corner for a quick rest.

A woman was playing on her phone in the same corner. Her hair was tied above her head, with fringes on both sides. It was simple yet delicate.

“I’m guessing that you don’t know how to dance, but the next song is a duet dance. I guess I’ll have to ask someone else,” Zhao Manyan spoke up.

The woman looked up at Zhao Manyan and replied with a smile, “I know how to dance, but I already have a dance partner.”

“He’s not here yet, right? Otherwise, you wouldn’t be playing with your phone,” Zhao Manyan noted.

“Mm, maybe he forgot the time,” the woman said.

“We can’t let such a good song go to waste. It’s my favorite song, listen...” Zhao Manyan started singing as the song’s prelude was playing. His gentle voice was very close to the woman’s ears.

Zhao Manyan had already reached his hand forward before the woman could react.

The woman rose to her feet after only a slight hesitation.

—

The duet was a great success. Zhao Manyan appropriately maintained his distance from the woman throughout the dance. He did not place his hand below the woman's waist, nor did he stick his chest out to rub her bust.

As an experienced man who had shared intimate contact with many women, he knew when to be straightforward and when to be a gentleman. Many women were willing to have a dance with a stranger in the Americas, including the beautiful ones, but getting them to sleep with you in the same bed was as difficult as hiking a cold mountain. Being handsome alone was not enough to guarantee him a free ticket!

"Apologies for coming late..." Prince Beny happened to see Zhao Manyan helping the woman down the stage as he arrived. He was not displeased by it. He went up to Zhao Manyan and said politely, "Thank you for keeping Miss Sancha entertained before I came. I'll handle the rest from here."

Zhao Manyan smiled and left without any hesitation.

Prince Beny squinted while staring at Zhao Manyan's back. "Do you know him?" Prince Beny asked the woman.

"He looks a little familiar," Sancha replied.

"He's a guest lecturer from China. I don't remember his name. I'm sorry for coming late, but that guy isn't worth your time. I heard he has a bad reputation. He already had dealings with some of the girls not long after he came to the Aorus Sacred Institute," Prince Beny said.

"You sound like my fiancée," Sancha pouted.

"Haha, Zhao Youqian is an old friend of mine, so I'm obliged to keep an eye out for him," Prince Beny said.

"I don't like being watched all the time. His values as a Chinese man are quite annoying sometimes. It's like I'm committing a crime, when I'm only dancing with a stranger," Sancha huffed.

"He cares about you. Let's not talk about that. Shall we dance? I have a few things to discuss with you. The Andes Federation isn't officially established yet, but the Andes International Bank has already secured a foothold in it. I bet many people are fawning after you, since you are the daughter of the bank's CEO. Just be more cautious for now and try to avoid strangers," Prince Beny said firmly.

—

Sancha found the ball pretty boring and meaningless, except for the gentle voice that had intrigued her.

Sancha did not let Prince Beny walk her home after the ball.

For some reason, Sancha had a feeling Prince Beny had ulterior motives toward her. Even though he always claimed he was her fiancée's best friend, Sancha noticed Prince Beny would unintentionally cross

the line when he was dancing with her. She felt like the stranger had been more of a gentleman than Prince Beny.

Sancha left the hall and walked away leisurely under the night sky, enjoying the breeze.

She noticed two figures passing by in the distance. She took a closer look and recognized it was the stranger who danced with her at the start of the ball. He was with a girl, who seemed to be a student of the Aorus Sacred Institute.

Sancha happened to know the student too. Her name was Beatrice.

As the Vice Head of the School's Disciplinary Committee, Sancha was aware that Beatrice was about to be expelled by the school.

Sancha was quite disappointed. It turned out that the man was just as Prince Beny had said; he had certain dealings with the female students in the school.

Sancha was disappointed that Beatrice was trying to use such a shameless way to earn a better score in her classes. She was also disappointed that the stranger who had danced with her was such a shameless guy.

#### **Chapter 2228: The Plan to Approach Someone**

Sancha was about to turn around and leave, her expression cold. Improper dealings were very common in the Aorus Sacred Institute. She did not want to intervene with their 'enjoyable' time.

"Thank you. If you hadn't helped me, the school was definitely going to expel me. My father has always been strict with me. If he finds out the school has expelled me, he's going to beat me to death!" Beatrice's voice was very clear in the quiet night.

Sancha was heading in the opposite direction, yet she could still hear Beatrice's voice. She subconsciously slowed down.

"Don't do that next time. Do you understand? You must look after yourself. Even if someone like Michelson is threatening you with your score, you should tell the Disciplinary Committee immediately. Do you think Michelson will let you off the hook, knowing the kind of person he is? He's going to keep doing it to you, since you have no way out. You will only feel more ashamed of yourself," Zhao Manyan chided her.

"Mm, mm, sir, I'll study harder. Thank you for saving me from that scum... I thought you were like him. I'm sorry," Beatrice apologized.

"Being cautious is a must, especially when you are a girl," Zhao Manyan warned her again.

"But there are bad rumors about you spreading through the school. Do they bother you? I can help clear your name," Beatrice offered.

"More people are going to believe the rumors if you do that. Why would I be bothered by them when I know they are not true?" Zhao Manyan said airily.

—

Sancha slowed even further. She had a frown on her face.

If teachers were abusing their power to force students into something they were not willing, she, as a member of the Disciplinary Committee, would report them to the Dean immediately.

Sancha knew who Michelson was. He was a pervert who had tried to pick on her once. She did not expect that he was already preying on his students!

A girl like Sancha who was about to be expelled by the school because of her poor results was an easy target for him. She would not dare to say anything, even if Michelson crossed the line.

“It’s you. What a coincidence, out for a walk?” Zhao Manyan’s voice came from behind Sancha.

The voice shocked Sancha. She turned around and saw the man’s handsome face less than a meter away from her.

It was dark in the hall. Sancha could barely see the man’s face there. She knew he was quite handsome based on her first impressions, but she realized he was a lot more handsome than she thought under the bright streetlight. His face was as perfect as a work of art.

“Mm, I was just taking a walk... Was that girl Beatrice?” Sancha asked him.

“Oh, you know her? Yeah, I feel sorry for her. I wonder what the Disciplinary Committee is doing. If they aren’t doing their job properly, many girls like her will be victimized. Beatrice might have a little bad behavior among the students, but it doesn’t mean others can just prey on her,” Zhao Manyan said.

“I’m a member of the Disciplinary Committee. I’m actually the Vice Chair. The name is Sancha,” Sancha introduced herself.

Zhao Manyan pretended to be shocked.

Zhao Manyan knew who she was from the very first day he had set foot into the Aorus Sacred Institute.

As a matter of fact, Zhao Manyan was acting on purpose in front of Sancha. It was not easy to tackle a cautious woman, yet he had to leave her with good first and second impressions.

A woman’s first impression of a man was very important, but the second impression was even more important.

Not every woman would fall for a handsome man right away, so the second impression was the key. He must prove to the woman that he was a kind-hearted person while she was not that interested in his body.

With these two impressions, it was a lot easier for her to fall into his trap.

Zhao Manyan knew she was Sancha. He also knew she was the Vice Chair of the Disciplinary Committee.

Most importantly, he knew she was his future sister-in-law, too, as she was Zhao Youqian’s fiancée!

However, Zhao Manyan was very curious about the reason why Zhao Youqian would choose the Vice Head of the Disciplinary Committee of the Aorus Sacred Institute as his fiancée, knowing how selfish the

man was. Zhao Manyan would never believe Zhao Youqian was interested in the academic scene. All he was thinking of was to make more money and gain more power!

Therefore, Zhao Manyan was interested in learning Sancha's background. However, Sancha was very good at hiding it. He had yet to learn anything useful from his investigation.

Zhao Manyan had no choice but to sacrifice himself in order to dig deeper. No one was better at approaching a woman than him!

"Beatrice doesn't have solid evidence to report Michelson. I just happened to pass by when he tried to make his move, so I doubt you're going to find anything, even if you investigate Michelson," Zhao Manyan replied helplessly.

"Our investigation doesn't only rely on evidence. The Aorus Sacred Institute has its own laws," Sancha stated.

"But what if it was just an act? The girl might seem unwilling, yet she was beyond redemption too... She managed to prevent herself from being expelled without letting Michelson get his way," Zhao Manyan commented.

Sancha was startled. She had not thought of that possibility...

"You are very calm about it all," Sancha noticed.

"I've seen many different kinds of people, so I won't judge a person so easily. People will also change because of their surroundings, don't you think?" Zhao Manyan said.

"You are not wrong," Sancha nodded. If the woman really was a victim, she should seek help from the Disciplinary Committee, instead of through another teacher!

"Forget it, it's a pleasant night, we shouldn't waste our time on such annoying stuff. By the way, where's your little boyfriend? If I remember correctly, isn't he Prince Beny? An identity whom many respect and are envious of... but it makes total sense as only a prince is worthy of a gorgeous girl like you!" Zhao Manyan quickly switched the topic.

"He's not my boyfriend. He's just... a friend, a dance partner for the ball," Sancha sighed.

Zhao Manyan put on a happy face.

He was pretending to be happy in front of Sancha, but he was totally overjoyed inside!

She did not mention her fiancée!

It meant she was not trying to chase him away!

His plan of leaving a good first and second impression had worked perfectly. Otherwise, she would just tell him to leave by saying she already had a fiancée!

## **Chapter 2229: Going to a Music Concert**

Zhao Manyan noticed Sancha was a very talkative woman, and knowledgeable in a variety of fields, whether it was music or traveling. They had a lot of common interests.

Zhao Manyan did not have to fawn over Sancha on purpose. The two walked along the sandy white beach. They knew the pleasant time would end when they reached the place where the lecturers of the Aorus Sacred Institute were staying, but they still enjoyed the process.

She combed her hair and said with a smile, "Nice to have met you. It's been a long time since I met an interesting guy like you," while standing in front of her unit's door.

Normally, Zhao Manyan would definitely request a cup of coffee or borrow the washroom after walking a girl back home. Seriously, everyone had been working so hard on their cultivation. It would be disrespectful if he did not go with her into her bedroom or her living room to have some relaxing moments together.

However, Zhao Manyan did not ask to go to her room. It was not because she might be his future sister-in-law, but he realized the person whom he had approached was far more interesting than he had thought. It was just as Sancha had said; it had been a while since she had last met an interesting guy like him. He had the same thought!

"There's a concert the day after tomorrow. Why don't we attend it together, instead of arguing whether the pianist Dale is skillful or not? We'll be able to tell if we listen to him live. That being said, my opinions still hold," Zhao Manyan offered.

"How did you know I was planning to go to the concert?" Sancha asked suspiciously.

"Huh? Perhaps I've been planning to approach you from the very beginning. Are you afraid?" Zhao Manyan answered easily.

Sancha did not answer the question, turning and going into her apartment.

Zhao Manyan smiled. They both already knew the truth. Either way, he just needed to suit up and wait here three hours before the concert. They would grab dinner together before entering the hall to enjoy the feeling of their souls being cleansed by the pleasant music.

— —

Zhao Manyan went back to his own room. Their buildings were only a street apart. Zhao Manyan was humming pleasantly when he stumbled into Mo Fan, who had just come back from the training ground.

"How did it go?" Zhao Manyan asked him.

"Not too bad, Lily recalled another place. I'll investigate it during the next few days to see if it has any useful clues. What about you?" Mo Fan asked in turn.

"It's great, I wasn't exposed yet," Zhao Manyan answered easily.

"For some reason, I can see a coquettish grin on your face. Are you sure you are following your lead?" Mo Fan was suspicious.



They had been housemates for quite a while. Mo Fan could easily tell what Zhao Manyan was up to as soon as he smelled his cologne, let alone observing his expression.

“I’ll be going to the city the day after tomorrow,” Zhao Manyan said and went back to his room.

“Be careful, don’t poke around too deep. The Black Vatican fights back very fiercely,” Mo Fan warned him.

“I will be fine.”

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Zhao Manyan prepared in advance for the weekend. He was waiting in front of Sancha’s building when it was still early for dinner.

Sancha came out in a beautiful white dress. She was not surprised to see Zhao Manyan, and greeted him with a smile.

Zhao Manyan had already booked their seats in a restaurant. It was in Banlo City, which was around a hundred kilometers away from the Aorus Sacred Institute.

Banlo City was an important city in the Andes Federation. It might become the Andes Federation’s capital once the federation was truly established. The city itself was modern and huge, a central point between many countries and the main junction for railways, sea transportation, roads, and flight paths leading to other cities in the Andes Federation.

Zhao Manyan and Sancha arrived at Banlo City soon enough. The Aorus Sacred Institute was only a school despite its luxurious grounds, incomparable to a modern city. The towering buildings of different heights were glowing magnificently under the orange sky in the evening. It was a familiar sight to Zhao Manyan, who was used to living in Shanghai. He felt a little uneasy living in the more open Aorus Sacred Institute.

The city was congested, but not because there were a lot of vehicles on the road. Many of the roads were sealed because a huge protest was taking place.

Protests were very common in foreign countries. Whenever some organizations’ interests were affected by a new policy, lots of people would hold a protest on the streets, as if it was going to make any difference.

“Has Banlo City always been this lively?” It was Zhao Manyan’s first time here, and they were traveling by road. He felt it would be quicker to just fly to their destination.

“It has been like this since the countries decided to establish the Andes Federations. Two different people will have conflicts and contradicting views, not to mention merging different countries with over a hundred million people,” Sancha said helplessly.

“That’s true, I heard the Andes Federation has a few factions. The competition is quite fierce between them,” Zhao Manyan agreed thoughtfully.

“There are two main parties currently. One is the Greens, which used to be the old government. Their flag is green, hence their name. They are hoping each country will retain their jurisdiction. In simpler words, they are against the idea of forming a federation. They think some of the countries can’t adapt to the new laws, which will also greatly restrict the operations of their own countries.

“The other party is the Yellows. The new flag for the Andes Federation is yellow. They are hoping every country will sign the agreement to establish the federation they can form a superpower country that dominates South America, like the United States does North America...” Sancha said.

“The ideas are good,” Zhao Manyan observed.

“The Andes Mountains have a lot of mines. Many mines have had clear boundaries in the past to decide their ownership, but there was a huge fight over the ownership of a Lightning Pentagons mine on the Sun-Gathering Peak recently. The policymakers have rushed the decision to form the federation because of the invasion of sea monsters, but they need to consider a lot of other aspects, or its society will have a lot of problems.” Sancha was visibly worried about the future of the federation.

Zhao Manyan could not have cared less about other countries’ business. Not every country was as peaceful as his. It was very common for countries in South American and Africa to turn over a new government.

“We went from discussing musicians to policymakers. We are worried about a lot of things,” Zhao Manyan switched the topic adroitly. He did not want to waste too much time on the Andes Federations’ problems. It would only slow his progress of establishing a closer relationship with this woman!

### **Chapter 2230: The Murderous Conductor**

The Banlo Opera House was in the center of the city, to the east of its Central Park. Its backdrop was a few tall mountains.

The two walked past the Central Park. To their relief, the protest parade did not come through the park, or it would have been crowded too. The concert would have been much less enjoyable if they were soaked in sweat by the time they reached the opera hall.

Even though going to an opera was mainly an audible experience, the process was important too! Dressing up for the concert, putting on some perfume to blend in with the wealthy of the city while being on a date with a woman he admired! It did not matter whether they were just friends or a couple. The sense of art was more important than being fickle, impatient, anxious, and uncivilized.

Zhao Manyan was the son of the richest man in his homeland. He cared about the social details more than anyone else. Sancha was obviously a perfectionist, too. They were standing out among the crowd of finely-dressed people in the Central Park.

The brightly lit concert hall was extravagantly decorated. Golden musical instruments were shining on the stage. The glamorous ladies took their seats first, followed by the gentlemen.

The strange thing was that, Sancha would normally see a few familiar faces around at an important concert like this. They also indulged in the pleasure of enjoying musical concerts, yet she did not see any of her old friends.

Sancha was actually a little relieved for some reason.

She would have no idea how to introduce Lecturer Zhao to her friends. They did not have to be a couple to attend a concert together, but she knew her fiancée was a suspicious person. She did not want those she knew to trouble Lecturer Zhao after the concert.

She also did not want her fiancée to intervene in her personal life, but it was a taboo for someone's girlfriend to go out with a stranger in China.

Sancha shook her head to clear her thoughts.

The concert hall was built to contain around five hundred people. It was not a huge concert venue, but it was definitely comfortable inside the hall, feeling more like a private hearing. Even the seats were high-quality sofas.

—

The piano started playing. Sancha and Zhao Manyan were ready to enjoy the concert.

However, they both frowned after a while.

Zhao Manyan whispered after exchanging glances with Sancha, "Something doesn't sound right."

"You noticed it too? It's not the piece we are familiar with," Sancha murmured back.

Sancha purposely observed other people's reactions as they were talking. The others seemed to be enjoying the music, as if nothing was wrong with it.

However, something was obviously wrong with the piece. The pianist was barely a professional, let alone a master!

"Is there something wrong with our hearing?" Sancha wondered.

There were around five hundred people in the hall. Not everyone was used to first-class music, but it was strange that no one except for them had noticed the pianist's errors!

"I don't think so..." Zhao Manyan was confused too.

The pianist soon played a confusing melody. Both Sancha and Zhao Manyan picked up the presence of magic. The notes being played suddenly felt murderous, as if they were lunging at the two!

"It's the Sound Element!" Zhao Manyan was astounded.

What were the performers doing? They were attacking the audience with the Sound Element. They were going to ruin their careers!

The shockwave created by the piano knocked the musical instruments to the ground. The strings were emitting piercing noises.

Sancha tried to Cast a defensive spell, but the piercing noise broke the links of her Star Pattern.

"Light Protection!"

Zhao Manyan's Will was a lot stronger than Sancha's. He managed to complete a Light Star Pattern under the disturbance of the noise.

The Light formed a golden Rampart in front of Zhao Manyan and Sancha. However, the shockwave easily penetrated his first layer of defense.

It was difficult to stop the Sound Element. Zhao Manyan was only trying to weaken the attack.

Their ears were hurting like they were being stabbed with needles, followed by heavy blows to their heads.

"Damn it!" Zhao Manyan cursed.

He had been watching the student who was likely a spy from the Black Vatican closely. He noticed the student kept watching Sancha's every move. It was possible that the Black Vatican was interested in her, so Zhao Manyan had decided to approach Sancha to see what the Black Vatican was up to.

He thought the Black Vatican would not make their move at such a luxurious concert in the middle of the city, but he was wrong!

"Who are you?" Sancha pointed at the performers angrily.

The conductor in a tuxedo had a wild grin as he played with his silver baton. They had no idea why he looked so pleased with himself.

"Miss Sancha, we have put in a lot of effort just to set up this meeting. Are you enjoying the concert that we've specifically prepared for you so far?" the conductor asked smugly.

"You are in the middle of Banlo City. There are so many people here too. Do you think you will get your way? I didn't expect the Greens would act so shamelessly!" Sancha seemed to recognize the man.

"We just want your father's vote. We aren't asking too much. As the CEO of the bank who has control over the economy of a few countries, he can earn money from either the Andes Federation or the Andes Rebellion. You businessmen will always be the winner as long as society is stable," the conductor said as he left the stage.

Sancha ignored the man. She told Zhao Manyan, "Lecturer Zhao, we must leave this place at once. Don't worry, there are other people here. That man is competing in the election. He won't dare harm innocent people!"

"I'm afraid not, these upper-class citizens... I'm afraid they are all actors whom that man has hired," Zhao Manyan smiled wryly.