

## Versatile 241

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### Chapter 241: Bloody Battle in the Iron Cage!

The large Iron Cage surrounded Mo Fan. The Cursed Beast was slowly crawling over, its disgusting saliva dripping onto the ground. The saliva was corrosive, as black smoke appeared after it dripped onto the iron poles and ground.

Mo Fan knew that he had no choice but to have a fight to death with this Cursed Beast within the Iron Cage. He immediately retreated to a relatively safe distance.

The Cursed Beast's eyes were very bright, and he didn't want to look at them. A low sound came from its throat, like it was a hungry wolf that hadn't eaten for a long time.

Finally, the Cursed Beast moved!

He only heard a swoosh of motion sound before the Cursed Beast left behind an aftershadow as it charged toward Mo Fan with extreme speed.

This speed seemed even faster than the Mother Skin Scale Phantom from before! Fortunately, Mo Fan had put some distance between them thus he was able to respond in time.

The entire Beast Taming Iron Cage had a barrier. Furthermore, it was for containing the Shadow Beast. Thus, if he wanted to use the Shadow Elemental spells to escape from the Iron Cage, it would prove to be impossible. Presently, he could only fight with the Cursed Beast.

He couldn't help but admit that based on the speed of the Cursed Beast, it had to be several times stronger than the Mother Skin Scale Phantom, which had just entered the Warrior level!

Suddenly, a flying claw swept across from afar.

The flying claw was glistening coldly, he could see a clear sickle shaped force emerging from it. The surface of the ground was being completely torn apart by the force of it as it swept toward Mo Fan!

A normal Dark Beast would use their claws to directly attack a Magician, as only then would it be effective. The claws of the Cursed Beast were capable of flying through the air. Mo Fan wanted to take the opportunity of the opponent being far away to use an Intermediate Magic, however, he did not have the time to draw a Star Atlas.

Mo Fan spun to the side to avoid it, and the claw went past him. Just when he thought he had dodged the range of the attack, the side of his arm suddenly felt scorching hot.

As he turned around, Mo Fan realized there was a deep wound on his arm, he could nearly see the bones!

The Cursed Beast opened its mouth and let out a strange cry. In the same moment it shot out the claw, it also charged toward Mo Fan. It was clear that this thing had a bit of intellect, it knew how to use a long-range attack to stop Mo Fan from drawing a Star Atlas, followed by a close-ranged attack...

If an Intermediate Magician didn't have the opportunity to use Intermediate Magic, then they would only be a normal person in front of a Warrior-level creature. It was very easy for them to rip them into pieces.

This Cursed Beast was not giving Mo Fan any opportunity to use Intermediate Magic. It was coming closer and closer, and Mo Fan didn't dare to hesitate. He hastily activated his other Magic Equipment Imprint!

Departing Nether Shield!

The imprint within his soul came forth, displaying a deep, blue color as a rigid ray of light emerged.

The light ray interwove systematically as it formed a geometrical diagram in front of Mo Fan. It turned into a dark blue shield with a Roc that spread its wing.

The Shield was sharp and clearcut. There was also a few strange holes at the top of it, and its edges emitted a metallic luster.

Klang!

The Cursed Beast's ghastly claws could go through iron like mud. When it hit the Departing Nether Shield, it let out a fierce metallic shriek, and a deep claw mark appeared on the shield.

"Reverse Sting!" Mo Fan saw the opportunity as he hastily activated the Departing Nether Shield's counter ability.

In that moment, rhombus-shaped blades shot out like a torrential rain from the strange holes on the shield.

These rhombus blades were extremely sharp. Even if the Cursed Beast's external skin had a layer of rotten flesh as protection, the sudden attack from the rhombus blades penetrated fiercely into the body of the Cursed Beast!

Dark Beasts were experts in making others bleed, while the counterattack of the Departing Nether Shield had hooks. The Departing Nether Shield's bleeding ability was in no way inferior to the claws of a Dark Beast.

How could the Cursed Beast possibly imagine that the Departing Nether Shield was this advanced? Numerous holes emerged from the wounds on its body, and a dark grey liquid began to flow out of those holes.

"Guguguguggugugugu~~~!!!"

The Cursed Beast was flustered. It didn't wait for the other Reverse Stings to enter its body before it suddenly began to jump backwards and pull the blades out of its body!

"Its responses are fairly quick. It actually didn't get hooked by the counterattack!" Mo Fan watched the Cursed Beast jump away as he felt some regret.

If the Cursed Beast was hit by all of the Reverse Stings, then it hooked onto the bones, he would've casted a Thunderbolt. Even if it didn't die by then, it'd at least be half-dead!

As expected of a Warrior-class creature, it definitely wasn't easy to deal with!

The Reverse Sting didn't give the Cursed Beast a life-threatening wound. Mo Fan also took this chance to draw back further.

Mo Fan retracted the Departing Nether Shield. He knew that he didn't have many methods for protecting himself, so he definitely couldn't let the Cursed Beast approach him again.

"If you want to charge over again, then ask my fist first!"

As Mo Fan saw the Cursed Beast charging over again, rose-hued flames ignited around his body.

"Rose Flames, Fiery Fist, Groundbreak!"

Mo Fan put all of his mana into this one fist as he punched down fiercely.

The flames poured into the ground. Suddenly, a gaudy red fiery pillar burst out of the ground like an erupting volcano!

The fire pillar's area was extremely large as it blew up, the surging magma flames dancing. The Cursed Beast was extremely cunning, its launched attack was just a feint. When the ground began to erupt, the treacherous creature suddenly jumped to the side. It actually dodged the fatal Groundbreak Flames!

By just touching a little bit of the flames naturally wouldn't hurt the Warrior-level Cursed creature.

The Cursed Beast displayed a mocking smile. When it landed gracefully on the ground, its speed suddenly erupted as it flashed toward Mo Fan.

Its claws were still frantically working while it was racing over. The flying claws that came along with the erupting speed of its body turned into a whirlwind of claws that shot over with extreme speed.

Mo Fan was despondent when he saw this.

God damn, this Cursed Beast's abilities are much stronger than that of a Dark Beast!

Fortunately, Mo Fan had considered this scenario and didn't let the flames in his right hand go off.

However, the remaining mana he had was not enough to cast the Groundbreak again. Fortunately, Mo Fan threw his fist of flames toward the storm of claws to fight it.

Whooooooooooooosh~

The flames spouted forth from Mo Fan's fist. Its power was not as ferocious as a complete Fiery Fist, Exploding Heavens.

Mo Fan didn't expect to blast the Cursed Beast away. He only hoped for the remaining flames to help him defend against the wind blade attacks from his opponent.

Claw Edge Whirlwind had a layer of chaotic winds protecting it. All of the flames that struck it were either blown away, or swept apart. The wind itself didn't appear to be weakened at all!

Chapter 242: Battle of Wits against the Vatican (1)

he sparkling city of Shanghai's lights were not reflected in the black sky like normal days.

The dense black clouds were low. The taller skyscrapers flickered with lights at some of the floors as they proudly reached above the clouds. The tops of the skyscrapers were no longer visible.

The lights were on inside the numerous packed family homes, and along the crisscrossing streets. When the traffic paused in the city, the red tail lights of the cars appeared to be slowly circulating blood veins covering the very heart of Shanghai!

A person with dark green hair was sitting on the edge of the roof of a large building that reached up to the sky. Beneath the hair was a face with very sharp cheekbones and a pale complexion. This person seemed like a monster roaming the city.

His pupils were very deep, so deep you couldn't see even a trace of emotions in them.

An ancient Tang suit draped over his skinny body. What was astonishing was that there were eagle-like wings on his back!

The feather's tips were like sharp blades, each of the edges could be clearly seen. The wings was currently in a retracted state, but you could still tell they were very sturdy, and very well made!

For this kind of person standing on the very edge of a skyscraper while looking exceptionally isolated, even if the city was bigger, they'd still be easily found!

"We've found the person!"

"Position?"

"It's in the Jiang North area, we've set a coordination light."

The pale man's gaze was looking to the south. Sure enough, above the splendid city, a distinct light that was gradually rising!

"Hmph, Blue Cloak, don't even think about escaping from the palm of my Nighthawk!"

The pale man jumped and the wings behind his back wooshed open. The pitch-black feathers appeared even more elegant beneath the illumination of the dome...

As he frantically whizzed past the buildings, the pale man flapped the wings. He was flying steadily in the sky, not very high up nor very low as he soared just above the black clouds.

As he leaned a bit to the side, he left a wind trail like a hurricane as he passed through the large buildings in Shanghai. All of the colossal towers that went through the clouds were now behind him as he swept past the skies of Huangpu River like a wild goose. The pale man was getting closer and closer to the area with the flickering lights.

...

"Mo Fan, Mo Fan..." an anxious voice was heard from the bluetooth earphone.

"I'm still a little busy, miss."

“Listen to me first. The Blue Cloak Deacon is planning on escaping. The Nighthawk of the Magic Courts is ready. As long as we are able to delay him for five more mins, then the Blue Deacon won’t be able to escape us... From the information we received from the people monitoring him, he seems to be waiting for something.” Ms. Tangyue’s voice entered Mo Fan’s ears.

“He must be waiting for the Underground Holy Spring to get in his hands... Shit!” On the other hand, Mo Fan rubbed off the blood that came out of his mouth as he couldn’t help but curse.

Lightning Strike’s paralysis effect gave Mo Fan a little time to rest. It’s just his current situation did not look very favorable.

“Oh, Ms Tangyue. I wasn’t cursing at you. I have a Cursed Beast over here, and it’s a bit difficult to deal with. What did you say before?” Mo Fan was also as daring as a skilled person. He still had the time to talk while in the middle of a battle.

“I see. The Blue Deacon is waiting for the Grey Cloak Priest to finish his mission. That’s why he was willing to take the risk to stay. Mo Fan, our capture operation still needs another five minutes. You must delay them, force them to take another five minutes of risk for you!” Tangyue said.

Mo Fan didn’t quite understand. Since they had already found the person, couldn’t they just go straight to them? Why do they need five minutes to prepare...

Is it because they wanted to make the web bigger so they could catch everything, or was it because the objective was in a lively area, and a battle could potentially involve innocent civilians?

No matter what the reason was, Mo Fan knew that he had to buy some time. It appeared that Yu Ang did indeed exchange words with someone a moment ago, that person must be the Blue Cloak Deacon.

“Sir Priest, there’s only a drip of Underground Holy Spring within the Shadow Beast. Furthermore, it seems to have dried up, we’ve been played by this kid!” Outside of the colossal Iron Cage, Fu Tianming and Jia Wenqing ran over with their faces flustered.

Yu Ang’s face contorted with anger, but he suppressed the rage.

From the tone of the Blue Deacon, the current state was very urgent. If there were no chances of accomplishing the mission, then they had to evacuate.

However, Yu Ang was not willing to let Mo Fan escape this time!

Whoooooooooosh!!

A sharp claw swept past him. Mo Fan continued to roll all the way to the very edge of the Iron Cage.

It was clear that his wounds weren’t light this time. As luck would have it, the pendant on the guy’s chest seemed to have knocked on to something, as it was unable to conceal a special aura that began to pour around the place.

This aura was like a slowly dispersed colossal halo. Within the range of the halo was a layer of water, it caused people’s minds to resonate and feel extremely comfortable!

“Underground Holy Spring...It’s the genuine Underground Holy Spring!” Yu Ang’s eyes nearly popped out!

The Underground Holy Spring was indeed in the hands of this kid! Furthermore, he seemed to have kept it well!

No wonder Mo Fan’s strength had advanced by leaps and bounds and reached the first or second place of the Pearl Institute in terms of cultivation. It was actually because he was using the heavenly spiritual treasure of Bo City all by himself!

“Kill him, hurry up and kill him and take his pendant!” Yu Ang went crazy.

Yu Ang recalled concealing himself in Bo City. One reason was because he was acting as a spy and the other more important reason was because he was supposed to steal the Underground Holy Spring.

Master Salan had said it before. He wanted to take the Underground Holy Spring because he wanted to start a ceremony. He wasn’t interested in the cultivation effect it gave. If Yu Ang was able to steal the Underground Holy Spring, then he could have the Underground Holy Spring for himself after the ceremony finished!

Yu Ang had dreams of a meteoric rise many times. In the end, all he obtained was half of his face rotting!

After seeing the genuine Underground Holy Spring, Yu Ang’s eyes had turned thoroughly red.

“Master Deacon, it is the genuine Underground Holy Spring! It’s within the kids pendant! If Master Salan knew of this, he would definitely be extremely happy!”

“Shit, hurry up and steal it then, hurry!” From the other end, the Blue Deacon sensed something was wrong as he began to roar at Yu Ang.

Yu Ang naturally didn’t know just how serious the situation right now was. In his eyes right now, there was only the Underground Holy Spring.

The Blue Deacon also had to wait.

Disciples and Priests naturally did not know the location of Salan, much less have any form of contact with Salan. The only ones who were able to contact Salan were the Blue Deacons, and those who had existed for a long time within the Black Vatican. Within the Black Vatican, this was the form of contact between members.

Presently, Yu Ang and the other few could be considered to be half-exposed. Since they didn’t want to comply with what the Blue Deacon had said, they would quickly get caught by the Magic Court and imprisoned within Shanghai. Even if they obtained the Underground Holy Spring, they could forget about leaving!

The Blue Deacon had to wait for them. All of the Deacons within the Black Vatican were being watched very closely. They could only rely on Grey Cloak Priests and their Disciples to complete missions. As soon as they obtained the goods, the Blue Deacons had the ability to immediately disappear into thin air, so the important goods wouldn’t be seized by the Magic Courts!

Chapter 243: Battle of Wits against the Vatican (2)

Mo Fan stood up and looked at the long cut that reached from his right shoulder to his left. Every time he breathed he felt a scorching pain, it was a form of torment.

Shit, in order to make Yu Ang and the Blue Deacon stay, he really was being a bit fearless!

However, that was alright. Him tricking the enemy by injuring himself had been effective. After Yu Ang saw the Little Loach Pendant emitting a dense Underground Holy Spring aura, he appeared to have lost a bit of reasoning.

Is this Underground Holy Spring really that important to him?

There were many heavenly treasures in this world. The ones with effects comparable to the Underground Holy Spring were not few in number. The Black Vatican have no reason to spend this much effort to just obtain it, unless the Underground Holy Spring had another different special usage...

Mo Fan recalled what Xinxia had told him about the fact the Bo City was a guardian city. They guarded the Underground Holy Spring, thus, there must be an ancient secret that had been hidden for nearly two thousand years.

“Gugugugugugu~~~~!!!”

The low roar issued by the Cursed Beast reminded Mo Fan not to ponder over it for too long.

“You evil creature. I was just picking up a phone call and got a little distracted. Do you really think you can hurt me?” Mo Fan nearly flew into rage.

Mo Fan didn't use his Shadow spells, so as not to show all of his abilities to Yu Ang. Now Mo Fan believed that Yu Ang wouldn't be able to escape at all, and so he had no reason to hide anything.

The Cursed Beast was able to understand human speech. It gave out a low roar that carried a hint of ridicule.

-Tiny human, you still dare to boast shamelessly at this point?-

Whoooooosh!

The Cursed Beast disappeared from where he was standing.

Its figure was continuously fluctuating between places. Mo Fan's Lightning Strike and Fire Burst were easily avoided by this thing.

Another claw swept past, this time from above, striking down. It wanted to slice Mo Fan into two halves from the top of his head!

Yu Ang stood at the top of the staircase. From within the dense fog, he saw Mo Fan's silhouette slowly falling into two. The smile on his face turned even more splendid.

Originally, he wanted to leisurely torment Mo Fan to death. However, the Blue Deacon wanted to hastily leave, so Yu Ang didn't dare waste time. He wanted to take the Underground Holy Spring and leave immediately.

However, before Yu Ang was able to enjoy his excitement, he suddenly realized Mo Fan's silhouette was in a different place. Due to the fog, Yu Ang was unable to see just how this guy was able to dodge the life threatening claw. However, this flustered Yu Ang even more!

"Sir Priest, the Great Nyx Regime Formation seems to be disappearing," Fu Tianming hastily informed Yu Ang.

Yu Ang looked up and realized the originally pitch black sky was slowly dispersing. He could already see the dense black cloud and the traces of lights from the buildings in the night sky. He looked around and saw the black mist had already disappeared, and the colossal Iron Cage had completely revealed its astonishing appearance.

The dark maze around the pond had already disappeared. From where Yu Ang was standing, he could see the fountain and the plaza.

Yu Ang's heart began to give him bad feelings. When the Great Nyx Regime Formation disappeared, they'd have great difficulty hiding their identities. Yu Ang wasn't scared of these students, he was scared of the teachers. Their strength was much greater than the students.

"The two of you can go and charge in. No matter what happens, we need to obtain the thing before the Great Nyx Regime Formation disappears!" Yu Ang ordered Fu Tianming and Jia Wenqing.

"Sir, if we go in, wouldn't that just directly expose us..."

Before Jia Wenqing finished, Yu Ang gave the two of them a glare.

The two didn't dare to oppose him. They took the opportunity when Mo Fan was still dealing with the Cursed Beast to walk into the Iron Cage through the iron door in the corner.

They were already familiar with the Beast Taming Iron Cage. Whether it was the small door or the barrier on top, they knew how to use all of them. Walking in was extremely easy.

"If you're smart, you should give us the Underground Holy Spring and we'll let you live!" Fu Tianming pointed at the still-living cockroach Mo Fan angrily.

Mo Fan found the time to look at the two people who had walked into the Iron Cage on their own as his expression turned extremely cold.

They sold their lives to the Black Vatican instead of being good students of the Pearl Institute. They would rather be slaves than people!

Mo Fan concealed some of his strength because he wanted to lure Yu Ang out. There was a barrier within the colossal Iron Cage, and Mo Fan was unable to use Evading Shadow to get out. If he wanted to kill Yu Ang, he would have to lure Yu Ang inside!

Who would know that Yu Ang was actually so sinister and cunning. The situation had escalated to this point, yet he didn't want to personally deal with it.

Mo Fan was no longer able to hide, so, he'd eliminate them first and then think about what to do later.

The Evading Shadow Technique. When he had pulled a certain distance away from the Cursed Beast, Mo Fan was finally standing in the middle of the entire Iron Cage. From his body, a dense Shadow Aura began to leap out.

Although the Great Nyx Regime Formation had disappeared, Mo Fan was still able to sense the dense Shadow Element in his surroundings.

A strange and mysterious Star Atlas slowly emerged beneath Mo Fan's feet.

The blood on his chest dripped down from his clothes. The red blood dripped onto the darkly glinting Star Atlas. It caused the entire Atlas to link up in a more outlandish way.

"Giant Shadow Spike!"

The cut on Mo Fan's chest was extremely astonishing. From his blood-covered chest, a giant Shadow Spike suddenly emerged.

The Giant Shadow Spike that Mo Fan used right now was different from before. It looked like a very slender Shadow Sword. A black aura wrapped around it before it shot off!

Beneath the Nyx Regime, all other Elements would receive a decrease in power. At the same time, the Shadow Element's power would receive a substantial increase in power. Even the Shadow Beast's power would increase, not to mention the Magic of a Shadow Magician!

"Go!"

The Giant Shadow Spike followed the wave of Mo Fan's sleeves as it instantly pierced through the void and disappeared without a trace.

Jia Wenqing and Fu Tianming were both completely flabbergasted by this.

Shadow Magician???

How could Mo Fan be a Shadow Magician?!

At the same time, Yu Ang, who was standing outside, was so furious that his entire being began to tremble.

Shadow Element!

This scoundrel Mo Fan actually possesses the Shadow Element!

No wonder his powers wasn't influenced by the Great Nyx Regime Formation!

Fire Element.

Lightning Element.

Summoning Element.

Shadow Element!

This guy doesn't have an Innate Dual Element, he is able to obtain the power of two Elements whenever he awakens!

Yu Ang wasn't resenting Mo Fan because of his face. He was jealous that Mo Fan possessed the talent of an Innate Dual Element. Who would've known that this guy possessed an ability that was even more domineering than an Innate Dual Element!

Dual Elements at Primary level. Four Elements at Intermediate level. Once he reached the Advanced level, wouldn't he possess six Elements?

He definitely needed to get rid of this Mo Fan, definitely!

"Kill! Him! Now!" Yu Ang's voice had turned into a shout, the flames within his chest began to burn even brighter.

Fu Tianming and Jia Wenqing regained their senses.

The Innate Dual Element was already extremely astonishing to the two of them. This person with Four Elements... they felt as if their whole world was smashed into pieces!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 244: You Want to Hurt Me with Your tiny Common Grade Fire?**

"Gugugu!"

The Cursed Beast could feel its owner's frantic rage as it used all of its power to charge toward Mo Fan.

The Cursed Beast's speed was relatively fast. In less than a second, it was already fifty meters away from Mo Fan, and the remaining fifty meters was just a wink away.

Mo Fan looked at the Cursed Beast and this time, he didn't even try to dodge it. The corner of his mouth curved as he thought, Let's see how savage you're gonna be!

His fingers moved slightly, and an invisible thread wrapped around his finger. It looked as though he was trying to pull something.

Mo Fan's finger was precisely controlling the Giant Shadow Spike. The Giant Shadow Spike that entered the void did not represent it being lost; it was waiting for Mo Fan's command, while he waited for the moment the Cursed Beast's shadow appeared!

The Giant Shadow Spike appeared noiselessly. Due to it being strengthened by the Nyx Regime, it didn't emerge as a sharp sword, it was turned into six swords!

The first Sword Spike drove into the leg of the Cursed Beast!

The Cursed Beast was in the middle of charging. When its left leg got struck, it came to an abrupt stop. The other parts of its body looked as though they had all separated.

Yet another Shadow Sword Spike appeared, and pierced into the brain of the Cursed Beast without any warning.

More Shadow Spikes appeared, piercing into the Cursed Beast's abdomen, right leg, and its two wrists!

Normally when Mo Fan used the Giant Shadow Spike, he would at most just force them to stay put, and the other parts of the person's body would still be able to move around.

This time, the Giant Shadow Spike was strengthened and split into six swords due to the Nyx Regime. Each of the spikes fiercely struck out and even hit the different parts of the target's body. This locked the Cursed Beast in place and turned it into an experiment specimen!

"Gugu!!!"

A second hadn't even gone past and the Cursed Beast suddenly let out an incredibly painful shriek.

When the dark energy had slowly wrapped itself around the Cursed Beast's body, a shadow aura penetrated deep into its body.

This kind of nail didn't just pin their flesh body, it pinned their souls!

The Shadow force was an extremely bizarre thing. Originally, Mo Fan's Giant Spike was only capable of pinning their body and restricting their consciousness. Beneath the Great Nyx Regime Formation, his Giant Shadow Spike gained the ability to pierce through the soul. Cursed Beasts had their own souls cursed. These six spikes had penetrated their soul, causing it extreme pain.

A Cursed Beast receiving extreme pain in their soul would basically lose all their combat prowess.

The biggest annoyance had been dealt with. Mo Fan's gaze was then fixed onto the traitors, Jia Wenqing and Fu Tianming.

"Don't be furious, have a taste of my Wind Magic!" Fu Tianming yelled out.

The Magic Fu Tianming cast was precisely Wind Disc, Tornado. The whizzing tornado began to blast out within the colossal Iron Cage; he had no intention of giving Mo Fan an opportunity to run around!

The wind was like daggers, painful before it even got there.

However, Wind was the least effective Element against the Shadow Element.

Mo Fan directly sank into the shadows and moved around. Who cared how strong that Wind Disc is, it could forget about even touching him!

Jia Wenqing, on the other hand, ignited into flames. There was an incredible Fire energy condensed around his wrist.

The spell Jia Wenqing was casting was precisely Fiery Fist!

The colossal Fiery Fist shot toward the shadow where Mo Fan was hiding. The Wind Element might not be able to wound Mo Fan, but once the Fire Element hit, then it would definitely turn Mo Fan into ashes!

Boooooom!!

Fiery Fist, Exploding Heaven was extremely tyrannical. It was like a little meteorite on fire as it charged over violently and a large dark hole blew away.

The scarlet flames was burning brightly. Jia Wenqing believed that he wouldn't be using the Evading Shadow again. Furthermore, the flames were so bright, it gave Mo Fan no way to possibly use it!

The Fiery Flames were very powerful. As the sound of this was extremely loud, it naturally alerted the students who were roaming around.

As luck would have it, Mu Nujiao and Ai Tutu was standing at the stairs outside of the building. They first felt the force of a whistling wind and knew that there was a battle inside, and so they began to run in.

Who would've thought that after entering the place, they would find Jia Wenqing's Fiery Flames being shot toward Mo Fan, who was hiding within a shadow.

"Jia Wenqing, what are you doing!?" Ai Tutu's sharp voice was heard.

Jia Wenqing was't being lenient at all. If it was a normal person without a defensive spell or a defensive magic equipment, they would definitely die on spot!

Mu Nujiao was a bit more rational. Her gaze scanned the surrounding and were able to see clearly see what was happening in this entire area through the dense fog...

When she took note of an extremely ugly creature stuck there like a pinned butterfly, she immediately realized something was wrong. She immediately dragged back Ai Tutu who was about to charge in.

"Sister Mu, don't drag me. I need to check if the Great Demon have died or not," Ai Tutu said, feeling hurt.

"Don't be hasty." Mu Nujiao's voice was very solemn.

Yu Ang naturally discovered these two girls. However, he didn't have the time to pay attention to them. He had to take away the Underground Holy Spring and leave this area before the other students arrived!

"Stay away from here, they are from the Black Vatican!"

Just when Mu Nujiao and Ai Tutu had yet to comprehend what was happening, a ball of fierce flames began to ignite. A man with his body completely covered in flames slowly walked out.

The scarlet flames was burning brightly, even the steel poles had been turned red.

However, the flames on the silhouette within the scarlet flames were rose-colored. He walked out of the flames as he appeared, as if his entire body was burning up. The fact was, the rose flames were flames cast by him!

The rose flames seemed to be protecting him!

"Great Demon, you haven't died!" Ai Tutu shouted out.

Mu Nujiao was also looking at Mo Fan. Her beautifully pale face was also astonished.

At this moment, Mo Fan's entire body was covered in flames. The rose fiery flames could clearly be distinguished from the orange flames. He looked like a phoenix that had reincarnated from within the flames.

The problem is, how could he possess flames?

"You want to hurt ME, using those little common-grade flames?" Mo Fan said coldly. The second he released the aura of the rose flames, his temperament had also changed.

Common flames were common flames. How could they possibly win against the far more precious Spirit-grade Flames?

When Mo Fan used the rose flames, all of the orange flames appeared like soldiers who had seen their monarch, as they began to bow towards it.

The Rose Flames aura was even more tremendous. It was able to instantly swallow up all of the orange flames from Jia Wenqing. The burning flames all turned into Mo Fan's rose flames!

It was as captivating as the ocean. Mo Fan was standing within the fierce flames, and his black eyes were burning with an unprecedented sharpness.

"Let me give you a taste of what are really called Flames!" Mo Fan's voice was solemn and forceful as it carried his scorn!

Chapter 245: Capturing!

**Translator:** Tofu **Editor:** Aelryinth

"Rose Flames!" Mo Fan yelled out. When the flames with the purer lineage faced off with the lower grade flames, they displayed their innate prestige. The current Rose Flames had an aura that was even stronger than usual.

As the energy condensed, the flames became stronger. Mo Fan moved the engulfing Rose Flames on to his arms, where the fierce flames burned impatiently.

"Fiery Fist..." Mo Fan raised his fist as he half-knelt. He used his fist, brimming with the energy of Fiery Fist, to smash into the ground. The surging dust began to shake.

"Groundbreak!"

Mo Fan's voice was vigorous and domineering. The fist that shot out was sustained by the power of the Rose flames as it entered the ground.

Bang!!!

Suddenly, the place where Jia Wenqing and Fu Tianming was standing on exploded with a surge energy. It was like a colossal fierce beast was about to burst out from there.

The ground of the Cage roared, and a red flame erupted from the ground. It was just like the eruption of a small volcano.

The erupting flames turned into a flower filled with a magnificent destructive powers.

The pillar of flames appeared to be the stalk, the tongue of the flames became petals, and the magma was filed within its pistil. The sight was astonishing, carrying an extreme destructive force.

Ai Tutu and Mu Nujiao were a bit astonished as they saw this. Their faces had flushed red.

Within the flames, Jia Wenqing and Fu Tianming were both trying to call out their defensive magic equipment. However, their little pieces of magic equipment were of no use within the tyrannical high

temperatures coming from the Spirit-grade Flames. Their Defensive Magic Equipment only lasted a couple of seconds before they were turned into ashes.

Their bodies had been hurled into the air as they suffered the extremely high heat that came from the flowering Groundbreak.

The captivating red flames burned for a long time. Mo Fan was not being lenient toward Jia Wenqing and Fu Tianming. He didn't even bother to look at them as the two fell down from the air, their bodies turned completely into charcoal.

Killing people would usually turn someones eyes red. However, after Mo Fan had eliminated Yu Ang's two pawns, his gaze at Yu Ang was filled with flames.

Yu Ang was behind his mask, making it hard to see his face. However, from the eye that he revealed, it showed that he was currently in shock and disbelief!

It had barely been more than two years since the Calamity of the Bo City. In these two years, a person who had nearly failed the admittance to a Magic High School had actually grasped upon an incredibly powerful destructive force... this was impossible, even if they had the Underground Holy Spring!!

Even a Warrior-level Cursed Beast was unable to kill him, and the two Intermediate Magicians were completely crushed. No wonder Hui Er, Hui San, Hui Si, Hui Wu, and the army of Dark Beast they brought along was completely destroyed. This guy didn't only possess the strength of four Elements, each of the Elements' might was extremely abnormal!

"I, Yu Ang, will definitely turn you into a slave that will become so miserable that you'd rather die in this life!!" The scars on Yu Ang's face started to ache and burn once more.

However, he knew that he was unable to touch Mo Fan this time.

Yu Ang didn't dare to remain. Whether Fu Tianming and Jia Wenqing were alive or not was not something he cared about. He didn't even care about the Cursed Beast as he began to hurry toward the outside of the Beast Taming Iron Cage.

Mo Fan was trapped within the Iron Cage and unable to walk out. After he saw Yu Ang fleeing, he also vowed to himself, "No matter where you'll run, I, Mo Fan, will definitely take your life!"

Yu Ang escaped from the Pearl Institute using every sneaky trick he could. It was with great difficulty he finally found a place where he could breathe and take off his mask. It revealed the other half of his face, which was completely scarred and mangled.

The disfigured part of his face was bleeding, his anger had torn the fused and melted flesh. Naturally, his face had began to split once more, he looked extremely bizarre and scary.

"Sir Deacon, we've failed our mission." Yu Ang took a deep breath before he reported events with a communication device.

"Sir Deacon?"

"Deacon...."

Yu Ang suddenly realized something before his face had gone pale!

Sir Deacon had been caught!

Crap, crap! With the Deacon caught, how could he, a tiny Priest, possibly escape from the heavenly network of the Magic Court?

Furthermore, once a Deacon was caught, all the Priests under him would be unable to escape. All of the members of the Black Vatican within Shanghai could be considered as trapped within a pot!

Yu Ang lost his spirit. He felt as though this lively city had millions of eyes upon him. He ran with his life at stake. No matter what, he could not end up in the hands of the Magic Court...

It was that Mo Fan, that godforsaken Mo Fan!!

During the Calamity of Bo City, he should've personally dealt with the bastard. How could he have ended up where he was now, otherwise?

Even if he was able to escape from the claws of the Magic Court, when he returned to the Vatican, who knew if the other half of his face would remain!

He had failed to obtain anything. The Blue Deacon and all of the members of the Vatican he was in charge of were being cleaned out completely. Master Salan would definitely go crazy with anger!

Not good! Even if he was able to escape, he could not return to the Black Vatican!

Yu Ang made his decision. He definitely couldn't let Salan know that he was alive, or else he would suffer even worse than what would happen if he landed in the hands of the Magic Court!

When he was ordered to deal with Mo Fan, Yu Ang was extremely happy. Never did he imagine that he would actually end up in this kind of situation, where he was being pursued by the Magic Court while being unable to return to the Vatican.

"What happened here, heavens, what is this strange creature. That's disgusting..."

"Corpses, there are burned corpses! Someone has been killed!"

"It's the Great Demon! The person within that Iron Cage is the Great Demon, Mo Fan!"

Following the disappearance of the Great Nyx Regime Formation, and the tracks of the Shadow Beast, the students began to gather at the Beast Taming Iron Cage. They were surprised to find that the Beast Taming Iron Cage had gone through an extremely fierce battle. There were traces of magic, everywhere as well as astonishing scratch marks.

The origins of the scratch marks were most likely from the monster that was stuck there like a butterfly on display.

As for those burned corpses, no one knew who they were...

There were wounds on Mo Fan, especially the long cut across his chest, they could almost see his internal organs.

Ai Tutu and Mu Nujiao's healing medicine were given to the Mo Fan inside the cage. However, Mo Fan's wounds were clearly cursed, and thus could not heal. Blood was still flowing out.

"Mo Fan, are you alright?" Ms Tangyue's deeply concerned voice came on his Bluetooth.

"I won't die. Did you catch your person?"

"We've caught him. We will finally be able to pull out the roots of all the power behind the Black Vatican in SHanghai. Tonight, there'll be a great purge." Tangyue said a bit excitedly.

However, Tangyue heard Mo Fan's breathing was very heavy. Her voice immediately turned soft as she said, "This was all thanks to you this time."

"It was Xu Zhaoting..." Mo Fan said bitterly.

"Yes, no matter what, we were able to wipe out the Black Vatican's force this time. You guys have provided a great contribution, I will notify the Captain of the Magic Court," Tangyue said.

"I let Yu Ang escape, I'm worried that he will attack again," Mo Fan said.

"Don't worry, it's impossible. The person in charge of the Vatican's mission this time was him. With his mission failed, he won't dare to return to the Vatican. We will announce a wanted list for him, and as long as it is a city with a Hunter Union and a Magic Association, he won't dare to tread into them. Not just cities, but even safe areas. Even if he escapes, all he can do is become like a Magical Beast. And Magical Beasts are definitely not friendly with us," Ms Tangyue said.

Mo Fan nodded, feeling a bit more relieved.

Yu Ang had to be eliminated! Mo Fan was worried that he would hurt more of the people close to him.

Even if he was a wanted man, it wasn't guaranteed that he would be unable to hurt people.

No matter what, if there was a chance, Mo Fan would definitely have this person eliminated. Mo Fan would only be able to sleep properly once all the risks were gone!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 246: Inviting the Healing Element**

"Hmph, even you have a day like this. If you didn't die, then you can still be considered somewhat lucky!" Shen Mingxiao and Luo Song stood outside of the iron cage as they looked at Mo Fan, who was bleeding profusely.

Bai Zangfeng and Song Xia had also arrived outside. They looked at Mo Fan, who was obviously injured.

Bai Zangfeng took joy at this sight. Luo Song, however, kept looking at the Cursed Beast that was pinned there.

The Cursed Beast was tormented until exhaustion by the reinforced Giant Shadow Spike, it didn't even have the strength to move its fingers. With such an ugly and scary creature appearing within the campus, the students were naturally talking about it.

“How did you receive such a severe injury, again?” A girl who appeared to be quite delicate hastily strode over as she saw Mo Fan laying at the edge of the Iron Cage.

Mo Fan turned around and saw a relatively familiar face, but he couldn't recall her name, all he could do was grin.

“Let me heal you, don't move.” The delicate girl crouched down on the other side of the iron Cage as she began to control her Stars.

“Hmph, why are you helping him? Can't you see that most of the people here are too lazy to even bother with him? With you helping him like this, won't you just cause all of the people in school to hate you?” the boy next to the girl asked.

The girl called Tingting didn't care about everyone's gazes as she continued to control her Stars.

“I have a Cursed corrosion effect on my body, you can't heal me, your heal-” Mo Fan began to say to her.

“I'm also not the same Primary Magician as in the past,” Tingting smiled, as a white Star Path emerged beneath her feet.

There was more than just a single Star Path. They were both intertwining, as soft as a silk ribbon as they curled around the girl called Tingting. It made her appear holy and pure.

The Healing Ray slowly floated over. Its effect was completely different from the Primary Magic. The Intermediate Magic Healing was more like a spiritual butterfly. Wherever there was a wound, it would be attracted to it like a flower. As it followed the smell of blood and the aura of corrosion, the Healing Butterfly began to flutter around. It quickly began to eliminate the corrosion and swelling on Mo Fan's rotting wounds.

A normal staunching medicine was of no use. However, when the Butterfly lightly breezed past, the blood immediately turned into scabs.

There was an extremely eye-catching cut across Mo Fan's chest. Outside of where the flesh had turned slightly black, you could clearly see white bone. The Healing Spirit Butterfly lingered around for a long time before it was able to remove the Curse, and sewed Mo Fan's wound back together. This whole process only caused Mo Fan to feel slightly itchy, there was no pain whatsoever.

His pale complexion began to recover some color. Mo Fan, who was laying in a pool of his own blood, wanted to get up, but he was scolded by Tingting saying, “Lay down. You lost too much blood, the Healing Spirit Butterfly will help you recover some of it.”

Mo Fan obediently laid back down. As expected, the Spirit Butterfly sprinkled some sparkling powder that entered his skin, and he could clearly feel his blood surging. His dizziness slowly began to dissipate.

Ai Tutu was standing by the side and couldn't help but mumble, “This godforsaken Great Demon, why does he have an Intermediate Healing Magician helping him heal?”

The students who were in the vicinity was also shocked as they saw this.

Why???

The Healing element was similar to Summoning, both were few in number. Thus, all of the female Healing Magicians on the campus were regarded like Guanyin. (Ed Note: Guanyin = Goddess of Healing)

Magicians who possessed great destructive Magic power frequently suffered wounds every now and then. Many of them wouldn't be able to talk due to how painful their wounds were. If they knew a Healing Magician, then all their problems with Magic would be resolved.

The Healing Element had always been protected, nurtured by many Elements. Those who paid attention to them would form a huge line. Under this incredible competition, the students who had gained the favor of the Healers were very small in number...

During the Rookie Competition, Mo Fan had probably offended the Healing Elements, as well. So how come there was an Intermediate Healing Magician who would come out and heal his wounds, and take such care of him? This made those who were watching from the side extremely envious.

It was the first time for a lot of people to experience a genuine Healing Magic. It looked like that extremely heavy wound was healed within just minutes!

In the Magic Campus, the most important relationship you had was the one you had with the Healing Goddesses!!

"Alright, you're fine now." Tingting displayed a smile, as if she didn't mind anything else.

This made Mo Fan think of Xinxia. Could it be all girls who Awakened the Healing Element had hearts this kind?

"Thank you," Mo Fan said in appreciation.

"The person who should be saying thank you is me. My name is Bai Tingting," Bai Tingting showed a pure smile.

"Oh, my name is--"

"I know who you are. That day when you saved me from the Phantom Beasts, I already recognized you and your great fame." Bai Tingting smiled once more.

"You mean his notoreity, hahaha!" While the two were talking, a man walked over, panting with rage.

This person was precisely Bai Zangfeng. When he saw his own cousin healing the scoundrel Mo Fan, he began to get extremely angry.

"Tingting, why are you healing him? I know you like to help people, but you need to also consider just how notorious this person's name is on our campus! If you help him, then isn't that equal to ruining the name of the Bai Family?!" Bai Zangfeng immediately brought up their family.

How could Bai Zangfeng not get angry? Whenever he was wounded, his younger cousin Tingting had never helped him heal at all. Now, she had spent so much mana just to help the Great Demon, and she did it in front of so many people, as well!

"Why do you care so much about my things?" Bai Tingting raised her head and glanced at Bai Zangfeng, her tone immediately turning cold.

Bai Zangfeng was at a loss for words. His eyes carried rage as he glared at Mo Fan.

“Err, who knows anything about this Beast Taming Iron Cage? Could someone quickly let me out?” Mo Fan yelled out.

“Let me help you ask,” Bai Tingting immediately offered.

As expected, once the Healing Sister opened her mouth, everything seemed to become much easier. Accordingly, a senior student who had once guarded this place began to explain how to open up the Beast Taming Iron Cage. At last, Mo Fan finally left the Cage.

“Don’t walk away! That creature, as well as those corpses, you will need to give an explanation!” Shen Mingxiao immediately reached out and grabbed Mo Fan.

“Yeah, if I’m not wrong, then those two people must be Fu Tianming and Jia Wenqing!... Did you kill them?!”

Mo Fan glanced at the two corpses, and did not back off at all, “I did indeed kill them!”

Chapter 247: Rest Assured

**Translator:** Tofu **Editor:** Aelryinth

“Good, good, good, as long as you admit it! You killed two Intermediate Magicians, and they were both students of Pearl Institute! You even Summoned such an ugly murdering creature. Mo Fan, you won’t be able to escape today, I see that you are most likely a member of the Black Vatican!!!” Luo Song smiled coldly as he pointed at Mo Fan.

“The Black Vatican?”

“So, Mo Fan is a member of the Black Vatican, no wonder... I saw a creature that was extremely similar to a Dark Beast within the Dark Maze, so I wasn’t hallucinating at that time!”

Everyone’s gazes landed on Mo Fan, as a Black Vatican hat settled on Mo Fan’s head in their hearts.

There were bodies, and there was also a Cursed creature!

This was undeniable proof!

Whoooooosh!

Just when everyone was getting over-intense, a slipstream curled from the skies above them. It blew fiercely onto the flags that were located on top of the building.

Some people raised their heads and suddenly saw wings like an eagle appear.

After looking carefully, they realized it was actually a pale-faced man whose back bore a gorgeous pair of eagle wings. He dove down from the skies as his sturdy figure shocked them all.

“It’s Nighthawk, from the Magic Court!” Someone immediately recognized this extremely famous expert from the Magic Court.

There were many experts within the Magic Court. Among them was a person with eagle wings who everyone knew of, and that person was precisely Nighthawk!

He hovered around the skies of the city with eyes like an eagle. The targets he locked onto had never been able to escape!

“Cursed Beast?” Nighthawk of Magic Court’s gaze fell onto the body of the Cursed Beast.

However, he quickly realized that this Cursed Beast had been tormented until exhaustion under the incorporeal Shadow energy restricting it.

Nighthawk of the Magic Court scanned through the masses as he asked, “Which one of you is Mo Fan?”

“Sir Nighthawk, you came just in time! That person is Mo Fan, he is a person from the Black Vatican. He has killed two students-” Luo Song immediately jumped out as he blamed all of this on Mo Fan.

Shen Mingxiao and Bai Zangfeng had also encountered the Dark Beasts. Thus, they also decided to target Mo Fan.

“Shut up!!!” Nighthawk of Magic Court snorted disdainfully at those people who were pointing. At same time, he walked over in front of Mo Fan with eyes that were indeed similar to a hawk. He sized Mo Fan up before saying, “Mo Fan, you single-handedly destroyed the network of disciples and priests of the Black Vatican! Although you are young, your courage is incomparable, that’s, that’s really good!!”

After saying this, the Nighthawk’s pale face displayed a smile that could not be hidden. His gloved hands clasped Mo Fan’s shoulders heavily.

The words of the esteemed Nighthawk of the Magic Court thoroughly shocked everyone around them.

Single-handedly destroyed the network of Disciples and Priests of the Black Vatican?

There really were people from the Black Vatican sneaking into the school??

And they were all gotten rid of by Mo Fan?!

“Unfortunately, one of the Priests escaped,” Mo Fan said quietly.

“It’s fine. If it wasn’t for you and the Xu Zhaoting who has passed away, how would we have been able to completely pull out the network of the Black Vatican in Shanghai? I represent the Magic Court as we thank you for stepping out so bravely!” Nighthawk’s eyes were filled with praise.

There was so many experts and incredibly capable people within the Magic Court, yet none of them had been able to do anything about the Black Vatican. Even now, they hadn’t been able to punish the person behind the scenes responsible for the Calamity of Bo City.

Who would’ve thought that their operation this time was able to completely pull out the network administered by the Blue Deacon. They didn’t know how many members of the Black Vatican were actually concealed within Shanghai. However, with them being able to uncover such a large amount of people, it would actually eliminate the danger to many people who had been targeted by the Black Vatican!

“I only wanted to take revenge for Xu Zhaoting,” Mo Fan murmured, clearly unimpressed.

“No matter what, you have helped the Magic Court get rid of a great disease. Your strength is quite outstanding, and your bravery exceeds many others. How about this, after you graduate from Pearl Institute, you can come to our Magic Court! We’ll let you become an intern for the Magic Court, and when the time comes, we’ll turn you into a genuine member...”

Nighthawk wanted to recruit him!

The Black Vatican were stirring up trouble everywhere nowadays, every area had concealed danger. The judges from the Magic Court were all risking their lives, so the Chief of Magic Courts wanted to recruit some new reserves.

Nighthawk thought that in this day and age, where people were completely terrified when they heard the name “Black Vatican”, finding someone like Mo Fan who had the guts to face off against the Black Vatican face-to-face was extremely rare. In addition, his strength was incredibly outstanding. This kind of person was someone the Magic Court definitely wanted to recruit!

The second everyone heard Nighthawk wanted Mo Fan to join the Magic Court, the reaction on all the students’ faces could be described with three words:

What the f\*\*\*?!?!

What kind of place was the Magic Court?

It was a Holy place of dreams for all Magicians who had cultivated so bitterly. Not only did the Magic Court possess paramount authority that no one could question, the resources that the Magic Court provided for all of their judges would cause any Magician who wanted to become the best to go crazy!

Ever since their childhood, the idea that their schools had been hammering into the students’ minds was, “A Magician’s duty is to protect humanity!”

And what was the highest ranking organization for protecting humanity?

That would be the Magic Court!

Thus, when the Nighthawk expressed his wish to have Mo Fan join the Magic Court after he graduated, waves of jealousy, admiration, and hatred swatted down onto Mo Fan.

“We’ll be taking back this Cursed Beast. As for these two people’s true identities, we will also properly investigate,” the pale Nighthawk told him.

“Alright,” Mo Fan nodded.

After going through this great battle, Mo Fan was naturally extremely exhausted.

Although his wounds had been healed, his mental state was completely worn out. Fortunately, he possessed four Elements, which was four reserves that could store mana. Otherwise, he would’ve run out of mana ages ago after such a long battle.

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Not long after, the people from the University arrived. They saw Nighthawk and were shocked.

People from the Black Vatican sneaking into a school was an extremely scary matter. Who knew what those heartless people would do to these extremely naive students!

When they found out that Xu Zhaoting and Zhang Lulu had been killed by people from the Black Vatican, Dean Xiao's last few words for the speech of the examination this time turned very gloomy.

He knew that the Black Vatican came to deal with Mo Fan. However, he did not know that they had already snuck into the school.

Dean Xiao believed that he had failed his duty when he was unable to protect his students. Originally, he wanted to do something for Xu Zhaoting's family... and then he found out that Xu Zhaoting no longer had one.

Thus, all of the compensation would be given to Zhang Lulu's family...

Mo Fan finally returned to his own accommodations. Being extremely exhausted, he laid down on the couch on the balcony.

The night was extremely dark. Mo Fan, who had always been optimistic, recalled the scene when he had burned two people to ashes, and he started hyperventilating.

Their vengeance was done. Although Yu Ang did not get punished, he could no longer return to the Black Vatican or to the human civilization, which was no different than being dead.

The Black Vatican people overseen by the Blue Deacon would soon be completely eradicated, all because of the name that had been concealed in the abdomen of Xu Zhaoting.

Mo Fan finally understood why so many people were scared of the Black Vatican. It was because, when you battled the Black Vatican, blood would be shed!

"Monkey, what are you doing? Let me tell you something..." Mo Fan laid there as he told Monkey over the phone about the things that had happened during the past few days.

"Brother Fan, don't blame yourself too much. All of us who have gone through the Calamity of Bo City have a firm determination to destroy the Black Vatican. If it was me, I would have done the same thing as Xu Zhaoting. The blood he shed was worth it! If he knew that you used the name he brought to you to destroy a member of Blue Deacon level within the Black Vatican, he would definitely bring it up with his family in the Yellow Springs!" Zhang Xiaohou said sincerely.

Mo Fan nodded in agreement.

He was indeed not able to save them, but at the very least, he did not fail them!

They could finally rest assured!

Chapter 248: The Night of Sweeping!

**Translator:** Tofu **Editor:** Aelryinth

Black clouds covered the flourishing city below like a dense brocade.

The city was big, like the physique of a colossal giant. The roads with flickering lights were dense and crisscrossed in every direction. The many red tail lights looked similar to blood being transported throughout the body of the city.

It was still active at midnight, like the heart of a giant that was still beating.

In some of the corners, and some of the dark areas that were hard to find, it seemed a parasite, a tumor, a larvae had latched itself onto this great city. In a single night, all of that was being eliminated!

Perhaps they might hurt the flesh and bones during the extraction, but everyone was clear that these dangers were concealed. Perhaps the next time, there might even be large chunks of flesh, or even an organ affected by it. In order to protect the people that resided in this giant-like city, when they removed the bad blood, they definitely could not be lenient!

Mo Fan was laying on the balcony the whole time. The floor was high up, and it allowed him to see the beautiful night scene of this giant city.

He had called Ms Tangyue several times, but all of them went to her voice mail.

Thinking about this night, all of the justices from the Magic Court were currently fighting. Mo Fan could not see this battle, and those students who were discussing the Shadow Beast within the school also could not see this. The normal people who had already fallen into deep sleep did not see this, either... however, that does not mean it didn't happen!

Ai Tutu suddenly jumped into Mo Fan's line of sight. "Hello, why are you laying there like a dead person? Tell us just what happened, or else...or else I..."

What came into Mo Fan's line of sight was not actually her pouty face, but her large chest. Furthermore, she was wearing a tank top, just how could he resist that?

"Nothing, really. It's my own things, it's better if you don't know." Mo Fan realized that he was also a very thoughtless person. When he saw that big white rabbit jumping around, his mood also turned into his normal lazy one.

"Bullshit, why are the people from the Black Vatican targeting you? Was that Cursed Beast subdued by you? I heard that those Cursed Beast are Warrior level! How could you, a student, possibly fight against a Warrior-level creature? Also, were that Jia Wenqing and Fu Tianming really from the Black Vatican? Could you be an undercover agent that was put into the school to deal with the Black Vatican by the Magic Court... Oh, that must definitely be the case!" Ai Tutu's large number of questions immediately swatted over and slapped his ears.

"You're really creative, you should go and write some novels!" Mo Fan was speechless toward Ai Tutu.

"Also, the most important question. If you answer this question, then you won't need to answer the other questions," Ai Tutu said seriously.

"Ask away," Mo Fan said.

"Just what Elemental Magician are you?" Ai Tutu asked.

This question was precisely the same question that Mu Nujiao, who was sitting on the couch wanted to ask. When Ai Tutu asked this, she also turned her head over as her beautiful eyes watched Mo Fan.

The first time seeing him at the Rookie Competition, Mo Fan was clearly just a Summoning Magician. His Spirit Wolf was basically invincible.

Afterwards, he displayed an Intermediate Lightning Magic. This could also be considered normal, perhaps his major Element might have been the Lightning Element, and then he began to cultivate the Summoning Element. After all, an Intermediate Magician was able to use two Elements.

However, when Mu Nujiao was watching Mo Fan in combat, Mo Fan had clearly shown power from other Elements. This was a question that continuously perplexed her.

Within the Beast Taming Iron Cage, Mo Fan's performance was extremely astonishing.

As he walked out of the flames, his whole body was enshrouded in a captivating flame. The strength that he displayed at that time was precisely Intermediate Fire Magic!

The incredible might of the Fiery Fist, Groundbreak was something that was still fresh in Mu Nujiao's mind!

He's also a Fire Magician?!

But how could that be possible? His cultivation had yet to reach the Advanced level, yet he possessed three different Magics!

"Didn't you guys see it already, what's the point of asking?" Mo Fan also did not deny it.

The truth was, the two of them were very considerate. If they were to ask some people that came from Bo City, they would most likely know about the Innate Dual Element thing. Even if they knew about it, it wouldn't change much.

"Do you really have three Elements??" By now, Mu Nujiao was no longer able to sit quietly. She immediately stood up, and her curvy, delicate body immediately popped into Mo Fan's vision.

Ai Tutu's little mouth formed into an egg shape as she looked at Mo Fan in disbelief.

"Great Demon, you really are a freak. Innate Dual Element is something from legends!"

"Not only do you have that many Elements, you are even able to cultivate them to a realm that most people cannot do..." Mu Nujiao immediately grasped onto the most important aspect of this.

The scene of him using the fire Element convinced Mu Nujiao that Mo Fan's Fire Elemental strength far exceed that of his Summoning Element. It was even a bit stronger than even his Lightning Element!

Furthermore, this guy didn't possess common fire; it was Spirit-grade Fire!

"Great Demon, if this is the case, that means your strongest Element isn't Summoning nor Lightning, but is actually the Fire Element!" Ai Tutu said.

"That sounds about right."

Ai Tutu basically kneeled down.

Mu Nujiao was actually a relatively strong woman herself. She initially thought her own strength was on par with Mo Fan. However, who would've imagined that he had actually cultivated three Elements, with Lightning being the secondary, the Summoning Element which had defeated over a hundred people was his minor, while the Fire Element was his major... Suddenly, a feeling of defeat washed over Mu Nujiao.

"You freak!" Ai Tutu began to pant with rage.

Ai Tutu enjoyed playing games. She initially thought she was pretty awesome. However, it turned out that she couldn't even win against someone else's smurf account. Her heart began to feel conflicted.

During the night they were sweeping away the Black Vatican, another incredible thing happened in Hangzhou.

The news only mentioned something based on no evidence. There was no concrete proof to what they were saying. After this thing had turned into a strange occurrence, it immediately was lost behind the other news that people were more interested in.

Mo Fan was listening to Xinxia mentioning this over the phone. This vaguely made Mo Fan recall when Ms Tangyue mentioned she had some matters to attend in Hangzhou. However, just what exactly happened in the Xihu region that was filled with a beautiful, poetic grace was most likely something that only the Magic Court and some higher organization would know.

Not too long after the invasion of Black Vatican happened, Mo Fan went to visit Xinxia's school.

Xinxia and Lingling were very close. The two of them seemed to be sisters.

"Did anyone have plans against Xinxia?" Mo Fan asked Lingling.

"Don't worry, she will definitely be fine. Hangzhou has a Magic Court office, so normally speaking, the Black Vatican wouldn't dare to come all the way here to seek death. However, when I was protecting your little girlfriend, I discovered something that you probably never realized," Lingling said.

"What is it?" Mo Fan asked, feeling confused.

"Sister Xinxia seems to have someone protecting her already!" Lingling declared.

Chapter 249: Exchange Student

**Translator:** Tofu **Editor:** Aelryinth

"There's someone protecting her?" Mo Fan felt as though cold water had been poured over him.

"It could also be my misconception, they might also be some admirer in the school. Either way, that person has no malicious intent toward her, and I've also confirmed that it isn't anyone from the Black Vatican. I actually discovered it unintentionally," Lingling reported.

"Just what is going on, you need to be more clear." Mo Fan was very anxious when it came to Xinxia.

"I'm unable to give you concrete information."

Mo Fan asked her several times, and Lingling just said she herself did not know much either. She only had a feeling.

Mo Fan also went to ask Xinxia. Xinxia said she hadn't felt anyone in her surroundings. Mo Fan only felt more insecure after hearing this.

Protecting Xinxia was something he should be doing. -Just which scoundrel is meddling in other people's business. You better run to some cool and chill place, or else I, your daddy, Mo Fan will catch you!-

-If you sugarcoat it, you could call it protecting. If you don't, then this is just stalking!-

"It could be her mother. Her mother suddenly left, and she probably felt guilty and didn't dare to meet her. That's why she decided to watch over her in secret. Mo Fan, you don't need to worry blindly..."  
After Mo Jiaying heard this, the first thing he thought of was Xinxia's mother.

When Mo Fan asked about Xinxia's mother's circumstances, Mo Jiaying only sighed deeply and began to talk about the reason.

In short, Mo Jiaying told Mo Fan that he had planned on starting a family together with Xinxia's mother. However, not long after they had gotten together, Xinxia's mother suddenly left, leaving only Xinxia behind.

Mo Jiaying was a very generous and kind person. Even if he was cheated on by someone else, he didn't want Xinxia to be impoverished. Thus, he took on the position of Xinxia's irresponsible mother and raised her.

After Mo Fan knew the truth, he also had nothing to say.

His father had indeed gone through a lot. He finally found someone after great difficulty, but that person ended up being completely heartless. Her only objective seemed to be leaving her own daughter behind.

After hearing Lingling's description, it could be assumed that the person protecting Xinxia would most likely be her own mother. She might've been worried, but was too afraid to show herself.

Mo Fan didn't tell Xinxia about this so she wouldn't be hurt.

Mo Fan stayed in Hangzhou for a period of time. Perhaps it was because he saw how lonely Xu Zhaoting and Zhang Lulu were, it made him treasure Xinxia, who he had saved from the calamity, even more.

Lingling seemed to be very interested in what had happened in Xihu, and began to investigate it, as well.

Unfortunately, even with her skills, she was unable to find out anything about this matter. Thus, she was dejected and did not want to continue bothering Mo Fan and Xinxia, so she returned to Shanghai first.

"Mo Fan, hurry up and come back. Dean Xiao has already sold us, he wants us to go to Imperial College as exchange students," Zhao Manyan said to Mo Fan through the phone.

"What, exchange students?" Mo Fan said with a great confusion.

"Sigh. If you put it nicely, we're exchange students. If you put it in a bad way, it was a little b\*\*\* fight between the schools. They do this every year," Zhao Manyan put it more clearly.

"Then why is it us and the Imperial College?" Mo Fan said, feeling confused.

“It’s just bullshit. If you look across this country, there are very few places that can contend against the Imperial College. In the draw this year, we just happened to draw against them. Each side will choose a batch of rather outstanding students to go to the other university for three months. This time, we’ll be going to Imperial College. The Imperial College is filled with freaks and evil-doers are everywhere. Even the staff behind the school is like Alexander the Great. In order not to lose face for our school, Dean Xiao is basically forcing you to go!” Zhao Manyan told him.

Mo Fan was speechless as he hastily returned to school.

After finding Dean Xiao and Zhou Zhenghua, Mo Fan immediately said in dissatisfaction, “Hey, how could you not ask for my opinion before you put my name down! I never said I wanted to be some exchange student, and I also don’t plan on going to Imperial College to have people look down on me!”

“Mo Fan, don’t be so modest. With your strength, you won’t lose to the people in Imperial College. There are so few incredibly outstanding people entering the Main Campus, if you don’t go, then who will?” Zhou Zhenghua said deadly earnestly.

“Dean Xiao, you know I’ve always been a low key kind of person. This school battle...Oh, things like this where you fight for the honor of your school is something other people are far more suited for than me!” Mo Fan made it clear that he did not want to go.

His lifestyle in Shanghai was great. During the daytime, he earned money from commissions. Subdue monsters and get rid of them while pampering the Elements with their endless appetite to increase their quality. His lifestyle was beautiful, so why would he want to go to Imperial College? Relying on someone else while being looked down at? Any of the students in Imperial College could be considered heavenly geniuses. If Mo Fan was to live with those kind of f\*\*ers, then he couldn’t guarantee he wouldn’t kill one or two!

“Mo Fan, please don’t decline this. Being sent to Imperial College as an exchange student is incredibly pressuring, I understand that. Thus, for the students who go this time, I will reward them with an additional treasure. I have a Focus Magic Tool, this guarantees that a Magician would be able to endure spirit attacks while being able to cast their spells...” Dean Xiao could be considered a very experienced person. He was able to tell what kind of person Mo Fan was with one glance, so he didn’t bullshit anymore and just gave him the benefits!

“It can endure spirit attacks?” Mo Fan blinked. He quickly recalled that freak Chao He that he had fought against with Ms Tangyue.

His Curse Spells came with spiritual attacks, rendering others unable to cast their own spells.

Right now, Mo Fan was not scared of visible attacks. However, he was scared of those strange, spiritual-type traps. Being unable to use spells was a huge problem. If he had this kind of Focus Magic Tool, then he would have one more layer of protection!

“We have a deal!” Mo Fan firmly received the Focus Magic Tool.

The Focus Magic Tool was a necklace. Although Mo Fan was already wearing a pendant inside his clothes, this Focus Magic Tool’s shape was a bit better looking than the Little Loach Pendant. Wearing it on the outside wasn’t too bad.

Actually, Mo Fan already thought about that guy Yu Ang knowing he had hidden the Underground Holy Spring within his necklace. He had most likely revealed this to others, so, with him wearing this Focus necklace, he'd be able to fool them!

"Since you've taken your gifts, you cannot lose the face for our Pearl Institute when you go the Imperial College!" Zhou Zhenghua said with an ugly face.

Other students would try to steal spots to be an exchange student. He had never seen someone like Mo Fan who would haggle with the teachers about this! A Focus Magic Tool was not a cheap object! How could they just give it away so easily?!

"Don't worry, I will definitely beat the people of Imperial College up!" After Mo Fan received the benefits, he was going to be exerting himself to his fullest.

Dean Xiao glared at Mo Fan and said, "Don't stir up trouble."

"Hey hey, I won't... I won't.." Mo Fan smiled awkwardly.

Dean Xiao coughed as he began speaking with a different tone, "While at same time, don't be too courteous. As long as it is justified, we will definitely help you."

Mo Fan looked at Dean Xiao, who was being so serious, and couldn't help but laugh.

Dean Xiao's words could be translated as "If you're bullied by someone, don't worry. Let go of your fears and fight them to the end, the school will provide support for you!"

Chapter 250: Imperial College

**Translator:** Tofu **Editor:** Aelryinth

Mo Fan could be considered a very normal person. Since he had come to the Imperial city, then he might as well take a look at the tourist attractions!

As a man who refused to satisfy himself until he had reached the apex, Mo Fan was standing on a lofty mountain ridge. As he stood near the ridge that had been built up into a great wall, he viewed the majestic mountains. A couple of quiet exclamations left him as he looked around, he felt like he was at a completely different level!

"The Great Wall was constructed by Qin Shi Huang, the first emperor. In the beginning, it was used to defend against Magical Beast's invasions. However, following the expansion of the territory of China, this majestic defense line had gradually turned into a remnant of its former self. Now it is just used for tourism. The Great Wall has a long history, there were many stories regarding the ancient, mysterious magic that happened on these Great Walls..." The old teacher, Qiu Yuhua, who was leading the group was giving the students a narration as he began to talk about Magic History.

The other people looked as though they were about to fall asleep, none of them were listening.

Mo Fan's face was very different, however. There were many questions that popped up in his head, he couldn't help but begin teasing the history teacher Qiu Yuhua as he said, "Was the magic in the past a bit behind the times? Otherwise, how could a powerful Earth Magician construct a colossal object today, while it took them manpower and bitter work in the past?"

“What do you kids know? Not only was Qin Shi Huang a great Sovereign King and a strategist, he was also the most terrific Earth Magician in our history. The Epang Palace and the Great Wall have existed throughout history! No matter how much time passes, these things have stood tall. Do you really think the material used in creating the Great Wall was common? With your current cultivation, even if you were fighting here for ten days, you still would not be able to scratch the surface of it!” the old teacher Qiu Yuhua said.

Mo Fan was speechless. If he really were to throw a Fiery Fist toward the Great Wall, then he wouldn't just destroy the remnant of an ancient civilization, but he'd also have to fork out a lot of money in compensation.

“Alright alright, Qin Shi Huang was the ancestor of the Earth Element...” Mo Fan didn't know whether to cry or to laugh.

“Hmph. The tomb of Qin Shi Huang is a place we have been unable to step into. Do you really think that the tomb was built from the bitter efforts of the people? If that really was the case, then it wouldn't exist in the Departed Paradise!” old teacher said.

Departed Paradise. This was probably directed toward the tomb outside of the Ancient City, Xi'an. There were many Hunters who wanted to go there and search for the Magic Tools left behind by the ancient people. However, the Departed Creatures were like a tide, rendering the Magicians unable to take a single step.

“Tomorrow, we will go to the court of the Magic Forbidden City. There are many more historical treasures deposited there. Even to this day, they are still extremely interesting,” Qiu Yuhua said.

When they went out with the old teacher, if they didn't go to historical sites, then they would go to museums, old palaces, places students were normally not interested in at all. However, these were classes they had to attend. If you wanted to be a proper Magician, you couldn't just go around killing all day!

No matter what era it was, science had its history, while Magic also had its own. The highest level of a subject could not leave out the history behind it.

After they took a tour around these famous remnants of the Imperial City, Mo Fan almost thought that the old teacher would force them to write down their thoughts about it.

Fortunately, what the old teacher wanted to tell everyone was just a single concept; the history of human magic was not simple. It was built upon piles of corpses that had turned into a protective wall. The people that came afterwards needed to put even more effort into their cultivation, increase their strength, and only then would they be able to contend against the Magical Beasts that exceeded humans by millions!

After the calamity of Bo City, humanity's position had been overturned in Mo Fan's heart. He specifically went to take a look at the history of this place, and realized that his own world largely had humans killing each other. However, in this place, humans generally watched out for one another. There were rarely battles or wars between humans, they were mostly between humans and magical beasts.

The history appeared to be similar. The science and technology were nearly identical, and the literature wasn't out of alignment, either. What was different was actually the structure of the world.

The battles between humans and Magical Beasts had never stopped during the entire span of human history. The Great Wall of China was a crucial defensive line constructed by Qi Shihuang, used for protecting the human lands.

The school was, after all, a sacred place. They would never stop imbuing their duty into new Magicians.

Perhaps other students had yet to truly understand the importance of being a Magician. After going through the calamity of Bo City, Mo Fan had a deep experience after seeing first hand how the Magical Beasts had entered the city and used humans as their livestock.

Presumably, over the long course of history, there must've been things that happened that were even more dreadful than the calamity of Bo City between the humans and Magical Beasts!

After walking through a couple Chinese Magic History sacred grounds, they finally entered the Imperial College.

Mo Fan felt as though the many compliments he had given the Imperial College paled in comparison to its reality. In his brain, all that he came up with was "Tsinghua" or "Beijing University" as descriptions, yet, those were still too far from its reality.

This was the number one University in China, always revered by others and never toppled.

Each year, the Magic Universities would have an exchange. This was a very common thing. Originally, with Pearl Institute being the number one university in Shanghai, its ranking was not just for show. When they went to other universities, not only would they not have to bow, it wouldn't be even a bit of a problem if they were to walk around with a sense of superiority.

However, Gu Han's luck was indeed weak. Out of 985 projects with nearly 40 schools, he didn't draw anything good. He just had to draw the Imperial College, the school ranked number one. When the school board learned about this, they began to seethe with anger.

Pearl Institute was a well-known University within the nation. However, there was indeed a slight bit of disparity when compared to the splendid Imperial College. After all, the other party's history was extremely deep!

Here, the disciples of Aristocratic families were the same as normal students. The geniuses in this place were numerous, you could hit dozens with a wave of your arm. If you weren't born under a Heavenly Sign, then you'd be embarrassed when telling others that you were an Imperial College student!

The board of Pearl Institute did have a lot of pressure. Being the number one ranked University in Shanghai, there was no way they would ever say they were terrified of Imperial College. Thus, the board of Pearl Institute decided to choose the most outstanding freshmen in the Main Campus to distinguish themselves for Pearl Institute at the Imperial College.

The list of names was decided by Dean Xiao, and the first name he wrote on it was Mo Fan!

Mo Fan even dared to kill those from the Black Vatican, and he dared to be tyrannical. No matter how imposing the Imperial College was, they still couldn't exceed the Black Vatican. By having this kid go, they definitely won't lose out!

Afterwards, Dean Xiao also put in the names of other people Mo Fan knew.

One of them was Zhao Manyan, his dorm mate.

The other was Mu Nujiao, his house mate.

One was Song Xia, his future dorm mate... eh, this girl was a bit too violent, let's forget that...

Zheng Bingxiao, his classmate of the same element.

Luo Song and Shen Mingxiao, who had obtained the carcass of the Shadow Beast.

The Healing Element student, Bai Tingting, and another student called Peng Liang.

Since they had picked them from the freshmen, those old students who had entered the Main Campus from the Azure Campus were not even ranked. Thus, the outstanding students were a group of people that Mo Fan had at least seen before.

Adding in Mo Fan, there were a total of nine exchange students this time.

Gu Han was leading the group, while Qiu Yuhua was responsible for talking.

If he were to count, then Mo Fan was familiar with all of them, except for the student called Peng Liang... even if that familiarity was bad blood...