

Versatile 261

Versatile Mage

Chapter 261: A Passive Situation

"This is bad." Mu Nujiao had a stern look on his face.

Mu Ningxue alone was more than enough to give them a headache, and now a Summoner Mage capable of controlling a Warrior-level creature had also joined the battle.

The strength of a Warrior-level creature was utterly terrifying. If they weren't careful, all of them together would have trouble facing it, not to mention that no Equipment was allowed to be used in the battle.

It was quite ridiculous to fight against a Warrior-level creature without any Equipment!

"I'll try my best to hold it off, while you guys figure out a way to break through," Mu Nujiao said.

She was definitely the best candidate among them to pin down the enemy for the time being with her Plant Element, but she would not be able to hold for too long.

Mu Nujiao used Wind Track at the same time. She began to worry when she realized every step she took was sticking to the ice.

A Warrior-level creature was difficult enough to deal with, and now even her speed was being affected...

The Violent Mark Wolf's first target turned out to be Shen Mingxiao, who was the closest to it. Shen Mingxiao had ventured very deep into enemy territory. He would be able to escape if his Wind Track were slightly faster, but a basic level Wind spell was nowhere enough to handle the Violent Mark Wolf. Shen Mingxiao immediately felt greatly threatened when the Violent Mark Wolf lunged toward him.

"Vine Trap!"

Mu Nujiao immediately waved her hand, realizing the dangerous situation Shen Mingxiao was in. She positioned a vine right across where the Violent Mark Wolf would run.

The vine was not obvious at all. As the Violent Mark Wolf stepped on it, a sturdy prison of vines immediately grew out from it, aiming to entrap the creature within.

However, as the vines were reaching for the Violent Mark Wolf's limbs, it suddenly increased its pace. It had managed to leave the range of the vines before they could entrap it.

As a result, the vines became totally useless, leaving a frown on Mu Nujiao's face.

There was no way she could use an Intermediate-level spell now. It would trap Shen Mingxiao with the Violent Mark Wolf inside a giant cage made of plants, which was no different from sending him into the wolf's mouth straight away.

"HAHAHA! It's like a game of cat and mice!" Lu Zhenghe burst out laughing, watching Shen Mingxiao running for his life.

He initially thought the guy would have some tricks up in his sleeves. It turned out that the people of the Ming Zhu University were only good with their talk. It was stunning how they were sending such ordinary students to represent them twice.

"Earth Wave!" The young man called Xiao Feng finally completed his basic level spell.

He definitely knew how to throw stones at someone who had fallen down a well. Shen Mingxiao was already having a hard time being chased around by the Violent Mark Wolf, and yet he still tried to drag him in the opposite direction he was running in with his spell.

Although Shen Mingxiao never stopped moving forward, due to the displacement of the ground, the distance between him and the Violent Mark Wolf gradually reduced.

The Violent Mark Wolf suddenly leapt into the air. The blue runes on its body glowed brilliantly.

It leapt right above Shen Mingxiao's head and dived down, extending its limbs. The glowing runes on its body seemed to multiply its strength a few times its actual size, as if it had transformed into a giant battle axe!

BANG!

As it landed, the ground cracked open like a giant spider web, while the impact produced a shockwave filled with flying stones.

Shen Mingxiao managed to dodge the attack, but the shockwave from the impact still sent him helplessly into the air.

Shen Mingxiao totally lost his balance. The force of the impact caused him to spit out a mouthful of blood, and he slammed into the ground close to the boundaries of the barrier.

Luckily, Shen Mingxiao's second element was Water, thus he was able to cast a Water Barrier on himself in the nick of time. Otherwise, the damage would have half-killed him!

It took Shen Mingxiao quite a while to rise from the ground.

Meanwhile, the Violent Mark Wolf did not give him any chance to catch his breath. Despite standing fifty meters away from him, it opened its mouth wide and bit forward, tearing at the space in front of it.

As it clenched its teeth, Shen Mingxiao immediately noticed a row of giant teeth appearing right beside him. He could feel his scalp going numb as they grew more defined.

They were the fangs of the Violent Mark Wolf!

Shen Mingxiao could not understand how it could attack from so far away. How could it possibly bite him from such a great distance?

"Sacred Shield Protection!" When the fangs were closing on him, Song Xia's rather masculine voice rang out.

A golden light flickered close to Shen Mingxiao's position. It formed a golden shield wrapping around Shen Mingxiao's figure.

The fangs ended up crushing down on the light, resulting in a clanking sound.

The Sacred Shield shook vigorously from the bite, while its glow significantly dimmed. Meanwhile, the Violent Mark Wolf seemed quite frustrated that its attack was nullified, and fixed its gaze onto Song Xia.

Shen Mingxiao was safe for now, but Song Xia, who had saved his life, immediately replaced him as the next target for the beast.

Mu Nujiao also stepped forward to lend a hand. She continuously altered her position with her Wind Element while harassing the Violent Mark Wolf, forcing it to focus its attacks on her.

"That alone is enough to give them a hard time. Should I even do anything further?" Xiao Feng wondered snidely.

"Let's finish them all now," Ming Cong said.

They took their time arranging their Nebulas while their enemies were occupied with handling the Violent Mark Wolf.

A purple Nebula and a blue Nebula, which were the Lightning Element and the Wind Element respectively, began to arise.

The duo were actually drawing the patterns at a fast pace, and finished half of them within the blink of an eye. Once the two Intermediate spells were cast at Mu Nujiao and Shen Mingxiao, they would not be able to defend themselves.

The target of the Lightning spell turned out to be Shen Mingxiao.

The glow of the Sacred Shield wrapping around Shen Mingxiao's figure was already significantly dimmer, thus the strike immediately smashed him into the ground.

On the other hand, the Tornado seemed to be targeting Mo Fan and Song Xia.

Song Xia had used her Light magic on Shen Mingxiao, thus leaving her in a delicate situation. Luckily, Mo Fan had managed to summon his Spirit Wolf in time, which carried them away and ran wildly around to dodge the Tornado.

"We can't let this continue, we're being too passive." Song Xia jumped down from the back of the Spirit Wolf and glanced at the four students from the Imperial College who were still standing at the same spot since the start of the battle.

"Shen Mingxiao, are you alive or not? If you're not dead yet, hurry up and get your ass together. You, Mu Nujiao, and my Spirit Wolf will deal with the Violent Mark Wolf!" Mo Fan called out to Shen Mingxiao.

It went without saying that Shen Mingxiao was still able to move. The defensive capabilities of the Sacred Shield were indeed impressive, although he could still sense a slight shudder in his bones.

"Don't you think highly of yourself..." Shen Mingxiao cursed in an unpleasant manner.

"What's with the nonsense under such circumstances, just follow Mo Fan's instructions!" Song Xia snapped.

Shen Mingxiao did not dare to say anything further. After all, Mu Nujiao would not be able to hold out much longer.

Chapter 262: Show Me Your True Strength!

Mo Fan knew that even with them teaming up, they would not stand a chance against the Violent Mark Wolf. Therefore, he had sent his Spirit Wolf to assist them, as he assumed that the two together with the beast would not be defeated so easily.

As a matter of fact, in Mo Fan's opinion, the Violent Mark Wolf's strength was weaker than that of the Mother Skin Scale Phantom and Cursed Beast he had encountered before. That being said, a Warrior-level creature was naturally stronger than an Intermediate Magician by a significant margin. Without sufficient equipment or some special abilities, it was impossible to win against the creature.

"Dean Xiao, I wouldn't try so hard if it weren't for the benefits you've given me!" Mo Fan mumbled to himself as he glanced at the Focus necklace around his neck.

Mo Fan could not care less about the reputation of their school, but since he had promised Dean Xiao and the Elemental Director, he had to keep his word!

"Song Xia, you will handle that Wind Magician. If possible, try and stand behind me and protect me with the Sacred Shield," Mo Fan said to Song Xia besides him.

Song Xia nodded and repositioned herself behind Mo Fan. Just as she set a Star in place in her Nebula, she suddenly felt a chill in her surroundings.

"Crap!" Song Xia cried out shock.

"Back off, quick!" Mo Fan blurted out as he sensed the dropping temperature in the surroundings.

Song Xia moved backward rapidly. As she withdrew herself from the icy area, she realized that the icy elemental energy was not actually targeting her.

Bang! Bang!

The frozen ground suddenly cracked open, and several thick chains of ice sprang out from under it. A loud clank was heard as they collided with each other.

Song Xia stared at the ice chains in astonishment. She tried to summon the Sacred Shield for protection, but it was too late. She could not do anything but watch Mo Fan being entrapped within the blink of an eye, with no chance of escaping!

Clank! Clank! Clank!

The chains continued to wrap around him, forming a few layers around Mo Fan's figure.

A moment later, Mo Fan was totally locked down by the chain, as if he had turned into a frozen mummy, and the ice elemental force crazily surged toward him!

The other ends of the chains slowly rose from the ground, held tightly by Mu Ningxue, whose silver hair totally stood out in the middle of them. It was obvious that she was the source of the overwhelming ice elemental force.

Her Ice Chain had obviously reached the second level, a completely different level than Luo Song's. No matter how Song Xia tried to melt them with her Fire, her effort was totally in vain.

Icy flakes slowly fell as her silver hair blew elegantly in the wind. Mu Ningxue's icy and unapproachable aura was even stronger as she controlled the ice chain, as if no living man were allowed within a few kilometers of her.

"That's... that's way too insane!" The students stared with their eyes open wide and their jaws dropping.

Most of them did not notice Mu Ningxue drawing her Stars, which implied that her control of ice magic had reached a level that she could cast it in almost an instant.

The Ice Chains that she had summoned were quite spectacular. Due to her purer lineage, tiny ice flakes were forming around the chains as they froze the air nearby.

That being said, the flakes were not just mere decorations. They were in fact sharp as thorns!

In other words, if Mu Ningxue were planning to deal a killing blow, the thorns would not only be floating in the air. They would combine with the chains and pierce the person they were trapping to death!

On the other side, the team of Mu Nujiao, Shen Mingxiao, and the Spirit Wolf could barely hold off against the Violent Mark Wolf.

Mo Fan was already trapped by the chains, and Song Xia behind him was totally incapable of freeing him. It seemed like the battle had almost come to an end, way faster than everyone expected.

Mr. Gu Han, Mr. Li Jing, and Mrs. Qiu Yuhua exchanged glances with one another. They did predict the loss, but they never thought the difference in strength would be so bizarre.

"That Ice Maga is too terrifying."

"If we were to face her in the last round, the battle would be one-sided, too," Peng Liang shuddered.

Zhao Manting remained silent. His eyes were fixed on the chains. He could not believe that someone as strong as Mo Fan would stand no chance against that mad woman.

Mo Fan had actually defeated the Mother Skin Scale Phantom on his own, thus Zhao Manting found it hard to believe that he would be defeated so easily.

"Forget it, that might be the end of the battle," Mrs. Qiu Yuhua sighed. She was worried that Mo Fan could not stand the cold from being trapped inside the chains.

"Mmm," Mr. Gu Han nodded too.

It was indeed a tough match-up for them to fight against a female Ice Maga who had learned the Elemental Domain, and a Summoner Maga who was able to control a Warrior-level creature.

"Teacher, please wait for a little longer," Zhao Manting blurted out.

“Is there any point for that?” Luo Song exclaimed.

“Shut your mouth.”

Mr. Li Jing was not happy with Zhao Manting’s tone. As he was about to speak, he discovered Mr. Gu Han was staring in the direction of the ice chains.

“What’s wrong, Mr. Gu Han?” Li Jing asked.

“Fire...I can sense the Fire Element... a strong Fire Elemental energy... It can’t be wrong!” Mr. Gu Han had been about to signal to the judge when he detected a slight hint of Fire Element energy emanating from the Ice Chains.

The energy was ferocious, trying to break free from the firm ice chains. A line of blood could be seen dripping out slowly from the ice chains.

Mr. Gu Han’s cultivation was relatively stronger than the others, so he could sense it.

However, he still could not understand why such a fierce flame was burning inside the chains.

“It looks like we can celebrate our victory today. How boring, it’s such an easy win,” Lu Zhenghe proclaimed, all smiles.

“Captain, you should withdraw your Ice now. It would be bad if he were to die from the chill,” Ming Chong from the Lightning School spoke up.

Mu Ningxue ignored the comments from her teammates, continuing to hold the chains in her hand. Even though her eyes were emotionless, it was obvious that she had not dropped her guard.

She continued to stare at Mo Fan, literally staring at him.

Finally, she spoke with her usual pleasant voice, “Enough with the acting, show me your true strength, Mo Fan!” Her eyes flickered slightly when she mentioned his name.

She had no idea how long it had been since she had last called his name, nor did she expect to stumble into him during the exchange program.

However, Mu Ningxue clearly knew that Mo Fan was nowhere near as simple as he appeared on the surface.

She knew this because she had witnessed his outstanding talent during the feast held by the Mu Family. He had an Innate Dual Element!

Mu Ningxue was only willing to take part in the duel for that particular reason. She was eager to witness the capabilities of a person whom was considered more talented than herself!

“Acting?”

“Show his true strength?” The crowd was stunned hearing Mu Ningxue’s words.

Was she implying that this student called Mo Fan has yet to use all his strength?

However, even if he possessed a power stronger than his Lightning, how could he possibly break free from the Ice Chains?

Chapter 263: Mo Fan Versus Mu Ningxue

“Ningxue, what are you saying? I don’t really get it, do you know him?” Lu Zhenghe asked with a stern face.

The students watching the battle were puzzled. He was trapped like that, would it make a difference if he were hiding his strength?

“That’s right, the battle has ended... Hey, why am I seeing something red, like blood?” Ming Cong asked suddenly.

Red like blood?!

The area covered with ice was dyed a bright red, which did look like blood from afar!

However, it was way hotter than blood!

Crack! Crack!

Cracks began to appear on the firm Ice Chains, tiny at the beginning, but as more red spread out from inside, they spread rapidly across the surface!

BANG!

There was a loud blast as the Ice Chains finally could not hold the rumbling energy within!

As soon as the Ice Chains shattered, flames that looked like fiery roses burst out, pouring onto the ice on the ground! They sizzled as they battled against the broken Ice Chains.

A figure slowly walked out from the pool of fire.

He was the source of the flames capable of melting the Ice Chains. His entire figure was engulfed in red flames, like the Emperor of Fire walking on lava as he entered the limelight!

The rolling flames continued to drive the Ice Zone away. Although the Ice Zone had covered the entire battleground, in that particular area, the ice was completely melted away by the flame.

The figure inside the fire slowly revealed his appearance. However, no one could believe what they saw!

“Is...is that Mo Fan???” Zhao Manting, Zheng Bingxiao, Mr. Gu Han, and Mrs. Qiu Yuhua stared with blank faces.

Even the people from the Imperial College were pop-eyed.

If they weren’t mistaken, this guy called Mo Fan had already used his Lightning and Summoning spells. Despite that, he was currently controlling the Fire Element, and it appeared that he was quite an expert with it, too!

Song Xia's Fire had no chance against Mu Ningxue's Ice Domain and Spirit-grade Ice Seed, so she was unable to fully utilize her Fire's power. On the other hand, the flame engulfing Mo Fan did not seem to be afraid of Mu Ningxue's Ice Seed from her bloodline...

The Fire was also Spirit-grade!

"Three...three...three Elements, Mo Fan has three Elements!!" someone from the crowd cried out in disbelief.

A great uproar filled the entire place.

Only Magicians who had achieved the Advanced level could control three different Elements. It was clear that he had yet to achieve the Advanced level, and yet he was able to use three different Elements. Could it be that he had two Elements innately?

Having two Elements since he was born, that was surely some talent that everyone would be jealous of!

As the ferocious flames burned madly, Mo Fan walked out from the area on a carpet of flame. No matter how unbelievable it was, a magician with three Elements was standing right in front of them!

Under the glow from the Spirit-grade Fire, Mo Fan's fiery eyes were showing a hint of vice. He was staring at the icy, noble Mu Ningxue with a wicked grin.

"I thought you would go easy on your boyfriend. It's such a surprise that you were actually being serious." Mo Fan shrugged off the ice flakes on his shoulder, which quickly evaporated in the fire.

Mu Ningxue was already used to his nonsense, so she did not even try to refute him. She proceeded to cast an Ice Veil, preventing Mo Fan's reckless Rose Flame from dealing her a surprise attack.

Due to her Element, she was not really a fan of Fire, as it would make her uncomfortable.

"Boy...boyfriend?"" Lu Zhenghe totally lost his mind on hearing this.

That turned out to be the greatest shock to him. Only he knew that he was seriously attracted to Mu Ningxue.

Mu Ningxue did not bother explaining the situation. She could already sense the danger posed by Mo Fan's Spirit-grade Fire. If she did not do something quickly, it would be impossible for her to remain unharmed by his Fire.

"I know you're just trying to test my strength. That being said, you've been working so hard already, how is it acceptable for me to be weak? Since you're asking me to use my true strength, I'm more than happy to do so!" Mo Fan said with a broad smile. A moment later, the flame completely devoured his entire face, together with his malevolent smirk!

The words felt like an emperor giving out an order to his officials and soldiers. The flames obeyed his command and rapidly compressed into a bracelet on his wrist, pulsing to his heartbeat.

Even Song Xia, who was standing behind Mo Fan, could sense the regality of the Rose Flame, to the extent that her Fire had an urge to submit to its will!

Mo Fan's Fire was completely withdrawn. Only his sturdy figure remained standing, his right hand covered in burning flame.

"Rose Flame!"

"Fiery Fist!"

"Groundbreak!"

Each chant was louder than the one before, with each wave of flames taller than the previous. Mo Fan completely unleashed the energy he had accumulated in his fist into the ground.

The impact from the fiery energy instantly shattered the ground, and terrifying flames erupted.

The Fire danced wildly, like burning petals!

Fiery pillars rose into the sky, hot enough to melt everything!

The erupting lava caused the Groundbreak to spread even further, resulting in a great visual display.

Apart from Lu Zhenghe, the rest of the students from the Imperial College were completely overwhelmed by the flames.

Ming Cong and Xiao Feng panicked. They did not expect Mo Fan's Fire to be so unstoppable. Xiao Feng's second Element was Earth Element, so he swiftly reacted by casting a defensive spell.

However, he could not make it in time. His figure was completely overcome by the flame before his protective spell was formed.

In order to save himself, Xiao Feng was forced to use his Equipment!

Similarly, Ming Cong was unable to defend himself against the attack. The Fiery Fist and Groundbreak were enough to overwhelm him, let alone the Rose Flame, which was powerful enough to burn his Equipment to ashes.

Fortunately, there were teachers around to keep an eye out, who would interfere once the situation got out of control. Ming Cong, who lost consciousness from the impact, was swiftly rescued by the teacher in charge.

The flames had even devoured Mu Ningxue! Lu Yiming was just about to make his move after seeing Mu Ningxue in danger, when she whisked herself out to the boundary of the Groundbreak with her Wind Track.

Despite that, the flames at the boundaries were not to be underestimated. The Ice Veil she had produced before came in handy, serving as protection from the hungry fires!

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Chapter 264: A Violent Magician!

The gust of Wind had an azure hue to it, displaying an energy significantly greater than an ordinary blue Wind Element. Mu Ningxue's speed surpassed those who also possessed an ordinary Wind Element.

The Wind Element was considered quite common among the Elements, but it was also the most flexible. Mu Ningxue moved swiftly, as if she had suddenly turned as light as feather, her movements unpredictable.

She nimbly dodged the Groundbreak, while the spitting flames around her were extinguished by the Ice Veil she had set up previously.

She had already predicted the spells Mo Fan would cast!

"Wind Disc, Sky Snare!"

Everyone was shocked at how fast Mu Ningxue was able to align her Stars. She did not even pause to cast them!

The azure gust of Wind slowly lifted her figure, leaving her slightly afloat.

Her long silver hair moved elegantly in the air, while the veil which was initially hanging before her lifted, revealing her close to perfect face.

Her glistening eyes were blue in color, like a Wind Elf. For a second, an azure aura with a diameter of twenty meters could be seen circulating her glamorous physique, visible in the flicker from her eyes!

The aura was the reason why she was afloat in the air. It transformed Mu Ningxue, her hands crossed in front of her chest, from an Ice Sorceress to a Wind Fairy, so noble and pure that no one dared to have any disrespectful thoughts.

"A Spirit-grade Wind Seed!!"

"Our captain was forced to use her second Element, this is the end for that guy Mo Fan!"

In terms of aura, Mu Ningxue's Wind totally crushed the rest of the Wind Magicians. What was more terrifying was that the Wind energy had already gathered around the area Mo Fan was under the command of its empress...

It was nothing like the Wind Disc Tornado. At least in the case of Wind Disc Tornado, people would still have some time to react. As long as you could run faster than the Tornado, you would be fine!

That was not the case for the second tier of the Wind Disc, Sky Snare! It would summon a spinning giant tornado with a diameter of twenty meters right where the target was. The moment it was cast, it would form a fast-spinning wall of Wind around the target. Unless the target could break through the wall of Wind with brute force, it would end up being thrown against the wind wall by the blowing wind and suffer incredible injuries.

If the target somehow survived, the final fling would send it high up into the air. The drop from such a height was more than enough to shatter all its bones.

Such was the strength of the Wind Disc, Sky Snare. In addition, Mu Ningxue was also controlling a Spirit-grade Wind Seed, and so the power of the spell was even more terrifying after being multiplied. The other Intermediate Magicians nearby had already backed off, as this level of battle had gone totally beyond their capabilities!

Indeed, both the second-tier Intermediate Spells or the Spirit-grade Element Seeds were enough to wipe them all, and when the two were stacked together, the damage they dealt would easily be more than the students could handle.

Somehow, the whole battle had turned into a duel between Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue, and the latter totally had the upper hand due to her two Spirit-grade Element Seeds. The almighty Wind Disk, Sky Snare had thoroughly confined Mo Fan inside. He looked extremely tiny inside the giant tornado.

"Fiery Fist, Exploding Heaven!"

Mo Fan was not willing to give up without putting up a fight, despite finding himself trapped within the cage of wind.

The only way to break through was to target the walls that were trapping him. As such, he would have to blow them apart before the tornado shrank to his size!

It went without saying that Mo Fan was extremely familiar with using the first tier Intermediate Fire spell. He could easily throw a few punches after adjusting his energy.

The Rose Flame on his wrist grew restless as the fist of Exploding Heaven collided with the spinning wall of Wind!

BANG!

It was obvious that the great Tornado was shaking. Some parts of it were dislocated too, but new Wind energy immediately filled the gap as Mu Ningxue maintained the shape of the Tornado.

"Again, Fiery Fist!!"

As the punch was thrown, flames engulfed his fist once more. The Fiery Fist collided with the shrieking wind wall with tremendous might once again.

The Wind was already disrupted after the first punch. When the second punch collided with it, the Tornado surrounding Mo Fan buckled heavily.

"Begone!"

Mo Fan was completely unstoppable. Others might already be panting heavily after executing an Intermediate Spell, but he did not even show any intentions of preserving his energy. He continued to draw energy from the Fire Nebula, launching a third punch at the Tornado. The impact from the third collision finally shattered the Tornado, and it dissipated in all directions in random whorls of protest.

As the Wind died away, lumps of dust fell from the sky, stacking up under Mo Fan's feet.

Mo Fan had the crowd's complete attention. The flames on his wrist had yet to extinguish completely.

His fiery eyes were full of emotion, while his unyielding stance delivered a strong statement to everyone.

Did he just break through a Spirit-grade tornado, just like that?

No one had ever seen a magician more violent than this Mo Fan!

Most of the people subconsciously assumed that they would need to rely on defensive methods to nullify such a destructive spell. Even though Mo Fan had three different Elements, none of them was suitable for defense. To their utter surprise, he had actually managed to overcome Mu Ningxue's Intermediate Wind Spell with an even stronger attack!

"The final boss of the Pearl Institute, as expected of someone who was given that title. I'm utterly impressed." Peng Liang, the student from the Shadow School, had completely dropped his jaw.

On the other side, Zhao Manting had actually guessed that Mo Fan had the Fire Element, but after witnessing the battle, he finally knew how right he was. He was no longer surprised that Mo Fan had actually managed to kill the Mother Skin Scale Phantom.

It took Mr. Gu Han, Mrs. Qiu Yuhua, and Mr. Li Jing quite a while to collect their thoughts. They finally understood why Dean Xiao and Director Zhou Zhenghua had expended such efforts to bring Mo Fan in...

As for coming to the Imperial College to be wrecked, or to have a friendly duel... it was obvious that Mo Fan was here to humiliate them!

"Two Spirit-grade Seeds... It looks like I've made the right choice coming to the Imperial College. At least there's someone worthy to fight against me." As Mo Fan had exposed his secret already, there was no reason to hide it any further.

More importantly, there weren't too many students from the Pearl Institute who could force Mo Fan to use all his strength. Although it turned out that Mu Ningxue could match his strength, the truth was, she was not the only one with two Spirit-grade Seeds!

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Chapter 265: Defeat of the Imperial College

"It's my turn!" Mo Fan's smile blossomed with unmatched confidence.

"Do you think you're faster than me?" Mo Fan had totally aroused a strong will to battle in Mu Ningxue's heart. A hint of pride surfaced on her icy face.

"You'll never know if you don't try!" Mo Fan continued to smile.

Mu Ningxue focused her gaze on him. The flicker in her eyes from casting a spell seemed exceptionally determined.

Even when talking, it did not affect the brilliance of the Stars when they were aligned in their focus. Even when they were staring into each other's eyes, the orbits of the Stars remained interconnected, as a destructive force accumulated in the pattern.

"Nirvana Ice: Ice Lock, Bone Husk!" an ethereal voice called out.

Mu Ningxue was the first to complete her Ice Spell. She had reached the Intermediate Level way earlier than Mo Fan, and her foundation was more solid.

"Qianjun: Thunderbolt, Yaksha!" Mo Fan countered with his vigorous voice too!

His casting speed was slightly slower than Mu Ningxue, but that did not rattle his confidence. He confidently released his Lightning Spell even when he was surrounded by Mu Ningxue's Ice Lock.

The Lightning Intermediate Spell was significantly cleaner than the other Elements. Mu Ningxue was still setting up her Ice Locks, while a single point by Mo Fan was enough to summon a huge dark stormcloud!

Ghostly lightning struck down, like purple-black dragons diving in with incredible might.

Halfway in the air, the dragons split into several lightning bolts, as if they were spreading their claws apart!

Mu Ningxue raised her head. She knew she was in a bad spot the moment she saw the storm cloud, so she did not dare to fire the Ice Locks around her figure. Instead, she controlled the ice chains with both hands to position them above her head.

The giant chains lashed out fiercely, colliding straight with the lightning bolts from above. It suddenly turned into a pure clash of two great forces, bringing a destructive and deathly aura to the arena.

The speed of the Lightning Element granted Mo Fan an upper hand in the battle. An ordinary Yaksha would not be able to penetrate through the thick Ice Locks, but the source of Mo Fan's Lightning was Qianjun!

The vibration effect from Qianjun's power was extremely handy, as the Ice Locks were incredibly sturdy, but too rigid. Cracks began to appear on the Ice Locks. As they spread across the surface of the Locks, the next wave of vibrations immediately broke them into pieces.

The chains were shattered into falling pieces of ice.

Mu Ningxue stood in the middle of the falling pieces. She did not even try to dodge them.

She raised her head and immediately saw a lightning arc striking the spot beside her.

It formed a scorched pit on the ground. Mu Ningxue waved her hand and turned the pieces of ice into white powder. Following another wave, the powder was turned into tiny drops of snow and drifted away in the wind. It was a spectacular sight!

"Two Spirit-grade Seeds." Mu Ningxue fixed her eyes on Mo Fan.

The Yaksha lightning fork was clearly able to land a clean hit on her, but it was obvious that Mo Fan had purposely changed its direction.

Mu Ningxue knew that she had lost the duel.

The Ice Locks were not the best ability to defend herself. There was no way she could prevent herself from being harmed by the Thunderbolt: Yaksha.

She did not understand; how did Mo Fan possess such an overwhelming strength without the resources from joining a formidable faction?

There were quite a few disciples from renowned families. Even they did not have a single Spirit-grade Seed, and Mo Fan, who did not come from a formidable background already had two!

The resources distributed to the disciples were already limited. Most of the resources were spent on Stardust Magic Tools, Nebula Tools, and Equipment. Many families could not afford to spend more resources buying Soul Seeds for their disciples, apart from the extremely talented ones.

How was it not astonishing that Mo Fan had two Soul Seeds, when the disciples of renowned families did not even have one?

Most importantly, he had three different Elements! Normally, his cultivation would be affected, since he would spend less time on any one Element. However, that was not the case for him.

His Fire had reached the second tier of the Intermediate Level.

His Lightning had also reached the second tier of the Intermediate Level!

Mu Ningxue knew from before that Mo Fan was setting his feet on an extraordinary path as a magician, but she never thought he would be this brilliant!

"Did Mo Fan win?" Bai Tingting asked softly.

"He did win, but..." Mr. Gu Han had yet to collect his thoughts.

"I've always heard how the demon king is unbeatable, but it turned out that it was only a part of his strength. Born with two Elements, having both a Lightning and a Fire Spirit Seed, second tier of Intermediate Level, f**k me. He could easily crush everyone from our Pearl Institute with either one of those two Elements!" Peng Liang exclaimed loudly.

"Either way, he has won the battle. He has defeated the Imperial College's ace!" Zhao Manting raised his thumb at Mo Fan with a smile.

He had finally witnessed Mo Fan's true strength. If it weren't for the fact that the Imperial College had a crazily talented Mu Ningxue, Mo Fan would have definitely continued to hide the truth. He was surely worthy of being titled the demon king of their Pearl Institute!

"Nice one, well done!" Mr. Qiu Yuhua said.

Mu Ningxue walked off the stage without saying anything after she was defeated by Mo Fan.

The tide of the battle shifted as soon as she left the stage. First, Song Xia's Fire was no longer being restricted by the enemy's powerful domain. As a result, the violent girl unleashed all her rage at the Violent Mark Wolf.

Mo Fan had already defeated two of the students with his Fiery Fist and Groundbreak combo. Now that Mu Ningxue had left the battle, Lu Zhenghe was the only one left. There was no way he could do anything against his enemies.

Lu Zhenghe was not content with the result. He could only withdraw the Violent Mark Wolf after glaring at Mo Fan.

"The Pearl Institute has won... unbelievable..."

"Holy crap, the second team from the Imperial College was strong enough to take on four or five of our teams! Despite that, the Pearl Institute still won the battle! That guy with the name Mo Fan is so strong! I wonder which renowned family is he from?"

"I bet you can only find such talent at the Enforcement Union, he might be one of them."

The students and teachers from other schools were rabidly gossiping among themselves. Similarly, the students and teachers of the Imperial College were utterly dumbfounded.

Have we really lost the battle, despite having Mu Ningxue and Lu Zhenghe as our representatives?

It was definitely not something that they could easily accept!

Where did that guy call Mo Fan came from? Are we sure that he's not those students who have yet to graduate from University after many years?

Wait a second, even they would not have such terrifying strength!

Chapter 266: Strengthening the Spirit Wolf (Part One)

"Humph, I'll teach him a lesson next time!" Lu Zhenghe glared at Mo Fan, grievances piling up in his heart.

"No one would expect them to have such an ace, too. It looks like we've underestimated the Pearl Institute!" Lu Yiming exclaimed with a sigh.

"I don't think he's that impressive!" Lu Zhenghe protested.

"So, apparently having two innate Elements is not impressive? Are you trying to say that you, who relies solely on your Violent Mark Wolf, is more impressive?" Liao Mingxuan immediately used the opportunity to mock the overly proud Lu Zhenghe.

"That's enough! There's always winning and losing in a battle. Besides, it was only supposed to be a friendly match. It's more about the experience!" Lu Yiming intervened.

Students only had the chance to train themselves at institutes. Even if there were duels, they would only be against other magicians, so there were still many things they had to learn. It was necessary for them to fight against real demons, too!

A powerful magician did not necessarily need to have an overwhelming strength. It was more important to learn how to survive in the wild, where the demons resided.

The training at universities was no longer as naive as the military practice they went through during high school. They would be sending the students outside the safe zones without protection from teachers or hunters. They would have to face the problems themselves, and handle demons on their own...

Deaths were inevitable in such training, but as magicians, it was an awareness that they should have had since they first Awakened their magic!

The news spread rapidly. Even the leaders of the Pearl Institute found it hard to believe after hearing that they had won the battle.

Dean Xiao and Zhou Zhenghua felt extremely relieved after hearing the details from Mr. Gu Han. They had definitely made the right choice sending Mo Fan to the Imperial College. A shadow was cast as soon as the pole was raised!

Since Mo Fan had displayed his Fire Element, the news regarding his double innate Elements was soon spread around the schools.

Mo Fan, the demon king of the Pearl Institute, was now quite famous. He had suddenly become a hot topic among the students across the whole country. Suddenly, the students began to set up a ranking based on everyone's talents.

Students with nothing better to do listed out those who had shown incredible talents and arranged their names on a list.

Both Mu Ningxue and Mo Fan were included on the list, their talents regularly discussed by the students.

Mo Fan even checked the ranking himself. His Innate Double Elements was ranked fifth, while Mu Ningxue's Innate Spirit Seed was ranked ninth.

"No way, even Innate Double Elements is only ranked fifth on the list. Let me see how crazy the talents are that placed higher than fifth!" Zhao Manting screamed after staring at his phone.

"The world is so big. There are surely people with insane talents." Peng Liang said after glancing at Mo Fan. "It's already insane to be ranked in the fifth among the students from all the different schools. Imagine the prodigies that each of the schools has. Even being ranked in the top one hundred would be a great boost to your confidence, let alone being ranked in the top ten!"

"Talents are a gift from the Heaven to very few certain magicians. Without working hard, those with talents will also become trash. I've seen many young magicians with incredible talents, but how many of them are actually reputable in the end? There's nothing to be envious of!" Mr. Qiu Yuhua scoffed, speaking in a professional manner.

Mr. Gu Han could not help but agree. Talent was only adding decoration to something perfect. It was more important to work diligently.

For someone like Mo Fan, with Innate Double Elements, if he did not work hard enough, having three Elements might actually become a burden, stopping him from reaching the Advanced Level.

A magician who could not even reach the Advanced Level despite having three Elements... What use would that be?

As such, to those who were relatively experienced, talents were not necessarily the determining factor!

“Now, you will be sent away from the safe zones as training. Your safety is not guaranteed during the training, as no one will come and save you if you’re in danger!” Mrs. Li Jing told them.

“No protection?”

“We’ll give each of you a pen that’s able to send out a magic signal. If you find yourselves trapped, we’ll send out reinforcements... but first, you have to stay alive until help arrives...”

“This...” The expressions of the crowd of students stiffened.

“Deaths and injuries were quite common in the past. Therefore, I hope everyone will be on high alert once the training begins. Don’t do anything too risky. There might be times where you think you could easily handle a few demons, but let me tell you this: things are not always as simple as they seem!” Mr. Gu Han warned them sternly.

“Even though you’ve taken classes about demons, or received information about the world outside the safe zones, the truth is, most of the teachers who have taught you have never left the safe zones themselves. If you assume that what you’ve learned is enough to look after yourselves... that isn’t realistic at all.

“Anyways, just be careful. I want to see the same number of people coming back!” Mr. Qiu Yuhua said.

The three teachers were as calm as usual, but everyone knew that the training was not something to be taken lightly.

Although Mo Fan had fought demons in the past, just like the other students, it was also his first time leaving the safe zones.

Ever since they were born, they were told that the world outside the safe zones was the demons’ territories. Even the greatest magician would be forced to tuck their tail between their legs, as you never knew when you would stumble into a terrifying demon, or a bunch of them!

“You are required to carry out a task when the training begins. We will notify you when the time comes. Since you’re here in the capital, if you have some savings, it’s better to buy a piece of defensive Equipment. It might save your life.”

Most of the students in the exchange came from average backgrounds. Therefore, they could afford one or two pieces of Equipment.

Mo Fan knew that he did not have the money to buy more Equipment, so he did not even bother going to the vendors.

As they were given five days to prepare for the training, Mo Fan decided to use the time to strengthen his Summoned Beast.

The Spirit Wolf had had quite a hard time.

During the friendly match, the Spirit Wolf was totally crushed by the Violent Mark Wolf. Their strengths were not even on the same level.

Despite being from the same species, the Spirit Wolf had completely lost its pride during the battle.

Mo Fan was aware that the battle had a great effect the Spirit Wolf. After considering for a time, he decided to help it rank up to Warrior level.

It had been almost a year since it ranked up to the Advanced Level. The Spirit Wolf had continued to battle inside the Summoned Beast Plane to improve itself, so its experience should be enough to rank up to the next level.

After the humiliation it had received from the Violent Mark Wolf, the Spirit Wolf had a stronger desire to break free from its Servant status. It longed for the chance to evolve into a stronger Wolf.

How could Mo Fan possibly be willing to let such an ambitious wolf be humiliated any further?

Besides, that guy with the name Lu Zhenghe was so full of himself, just because he had a Warrior-level creature.

Mo Fan disliked assholes like him the most... not to mention that he was shameless enough to stay near Mu Ningxue all the time.

Once his Spirit Wolf ranked up to the Warrior level, he was eager to see how Lu Zhenghe would still retain his attitude!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 267: Strengthening the Spirit Wolf Part Two

Evolving a Summoned creature to the next level was something to be treated with care. As such, Mo Fan decided to ask Mr. Qiu Yuhua for advice, hoping he would provide some assistance.

"When evolving a Summoned creature, the more things you've prepared, the higher the chance of success would be. In simple words, if your Spirit Wolf were to try evolving without any help, the chance of success would only be around twenty percent. After that, it would return to its previous form, thus making it an ordinary Servant-class creature." Mr. Qiu Yuhua thought Mo Fan was pleasing to the eye the more he looked at him. He was quite earnest in answering questions.

"Twenty percent, that low? Even the lottery is easier to win!" Mo Fan immediately had a bad feeling.

"That's only because your Spirit Wolf has a strong will. Otherwise, an ordinary Spirit Wolf would only have a ten percent success rate," Mr. Qiu Yuhua added.

"How can I increase the success rate, then?" Mo Fan asked.

"Can't you listen in the classes for once? Even though you have three different Elements, you're still technically a student of the Summoning School..." Qiu Yuhua scolded Mo Fan before speaking in a stern tone, "You mentioned that you have a Warrior Soul. That is not a bad support item. It should be able to increase the success rate by twenty percent."

"Right... but that's only forty percent. I'm not a fan of betting." Mo Fan said.

Even though a handsome man like him would always be the main protagonist in every story, Mo Fan did not believe that his plot armor could alter the success rate from forty percent to one hundred percent!

If he lost the bet, the Spirit Wolf's strength would greatly regress. It was difficult to tell when it could return to the Advanced Level!

"There are ways for sure. But it might cost a fortune." Qiu Yuhua continued with his explanation, "Normally, there are a few factors that determine the rank of a creature..."

"First, their lineage. The higher the lineage, the greater the chance for the creature to rank up to a higher level.

"Second, the soul. The stronger the soul, the greater the potential it would possess.

"Third, the body. The strength of one's body can normally be improved through endless battles. Having a strong enough body is the most basic requirement before evolving to the next level."

Lineage, soul, and body! Mo Fan silently took note of the three important factors.

"The Warrior Soul that you've found is useful for soul-strengthening. When the soul becomes stronger, the success rate of evolving to the next level is increased too, by roughly twenty percent. Of course, different quality Warrior Souls will affect the success rate. Generally speaking, the one you have is able to increase the success rate by twenty percent."

"Teacher, does that mean that I can look for ways to increase the success rate through improving its lineage or body?" Mo Fan blurted out.

Mr. Qiu Yuhua nodded with a smile, before saying with a stern face, "Which is why I said... You need to have money. The lineage of a Warrior level creature does not come at a cheap price. There are many ways to strengthen a wolf's body too, but the actual good ones are quite costly too. If you find a suitable lineage, it might increase the success rate by thirty percent. As for strengthening the body, you can combine multiple ways together. It's hard to say the increase in success rate it would bring, but it definitely helps with the process."

It seemed like having a Warrior Soul was nowhere near enough to guarantee the success rate. He would need to get his hands on a Warrior-level lineage, too!

Luckily, he did have over ten million in his savings. He immediately headed to the Magic Association's branch in the capital to look for a Warrior-level lineage.

The Magic Association in the capital surely had stocks of supplies. Ordering something like a Warrior-level lineage that belonged to a wolf species would take more than ten days or even half a month to

deliver to smaller cities. However, they were readily available on the shelves in the capital for a slightly higher price of a few million. However, Mo Fan did not have the time to wait any longer.

He managed to acquire a Warrior-level lineage after paying a price of ten million while clenching his teeth. He then bought some bone dust and a heart to strengthen the body, each valued at around a million. Following the purchases, he only had less than a million left. He suddenly had a feeling that he had gone back in time, to the pre-liberation era!

"Little wolf, you better be kind to me. Don't you fail the process." Mo Fan almost had the urge to burn some incense and worship his Spirit Wolf when he saw the previous splendid eight digits turning into merely six digits in his bank account.

The Warrior Soul would increase the success rate by twenty percent.

The Warrior level lineage would increase it further by thirty percent.

The Spirit Wolf had trained diligently in battles, strengthening its body to a certain level, which increased the success rate by twenty percent.

With those added up, the success rate was currently seventy percent, not including the bone dust of a Warrior-level wolf and the heart of a Three-eyed Magic Wolf.

"Since your Spirit Wolf's flesh has never been strengthened before with materials, the bone dust and the heart should be quite effective. The success rate should be around seventy-five percent. Besides, you're an Intermediate Magician. The energy from your nebula is able to increase the success rate by another ten percent. In other words, your Spirit Wolf has eighty-five percent change to evolve successfully." Qiu Yuhua came up with a precise evaluation.

"Eighty-five percent, that sounds convincing!" Mo Fan said.

"Indeed, I didn't expect you to be this rich. The materials should have cost you at least thirteen million." Qiu Yuhua encouraged Mo Fan with a smile, "Go ahead, many Summoners' first attempts only had thirty percent success rate. Your eighty-five percent pretty much guarantees that your Spirit Wolf will evolve to Warrior-level!"

Mo Fan nodded. With Qiu Yuhua's assurance, he felt far more confident than before.

The Imperial College had some private training grounds. Mo Fan spent some money renting one to make sure that the process was not interrupted.

He was the only person at the spacious training ground. Drawing the pattern which produced a moonlit split in the air, the Spirit Wolf quickly landed right before him.

The Spirit Wolf let out a howl. It seemed more serious than usual, as it clearly knew that today was an important day for it.

"Here is a Warrior Soul, the lineage of a Warrior-level wolf, a heart, and a bottle of bone dust. These will help you to successfully evolve. Don't be nervous, and don't feel pressured. Relax and you won't feel any pain. Be calm and there won't be any sequela, and you can go back to work right away!" Mo Fan tried to comfort his little wolf.

The Spirit Wolf let out a cry like an obedient husky, its eyes seemed to be flickering.

It lowered its head and rubbed against Mo Fan.

"I'm no stranger, these are nothing. One day, when I see that Darkwing Wolf again, I'll get my hands on its soul, blood, bones, heart, meat, whatever you want to eat as snacks. How can you not feel proud being I, Mo Fan's summoned creature?" Mo Fan smilingly fondled the Spirit Wolf's hair.

Chapter 268: A Warrior Level Wolf!

Both Qiu Yuhua and Zhao Manting had suggested Mo Fan not spend his resources on a creature that he had Summoned with the Dimensional Summoning.

In simple words, the creatures of Dimensional Summoning were like temporary laborers. They had their own lives to live. If one day, they managed to conquer their own dimension, they would no longer be willing to work for you.

Besides, it was possible that these creatures would die in their dimension, too, thus the investment was not secure at all.

As such, most of the Summoners would save up their resources until they reached the Intermediate level, just so they could spend them on their Contracted Beast, which would be treated like their own child.

Mo Fan was not a sentimental person. If the Spirit Wolf did not use its own body to knock Mu Nujiao's Wind Disc: Tornado away during the Rookie Beast Battle Competition, Mo Fan would have considered saving up the resources for his Contracted Beast, too.

The Spirit Wolf was loyal and fearless, thus Mo Fan believed that it would become an important companion along his journey. Helping it to evolve was surely not a loss at all.

The Spirit Wolf was clearly aware of it, thus it was expressing its gratitude by rubbing its head against Mo Fan like a giant puppy.

Similar to the world outside the safe zones, the worlds in other dimensions also followed the law of the jungle. The Spirit Wolf definitely had a better chance at surviving in its world too if it were able to evolve.

"Alright, let's begin!" Mo Fan said to the Spirit Wolf.

The Spirit Wolf uttered a cry filled with excitement.

The first step was to wash out the blood with the higher-tier blood, then construct the soul, and finally improve the flesh. Mo Fan had firmly remembered the steps for the process, since everything, including the Warrior Soul, was worth around twenty million RMB. If he ended up in the fifteen percent margin, he would simply delete his character.

Most summoners would spend the majority of their magic Feeding their Summoned beasts. On top of that, the evolution of the beasts required a huge amount of magic, too.

The blood washing was a lengthy process. It was somewhat similar to blood transfusion in the hospital. He needed to draw fifty percent of the blood out from the Summoned beast, then transfuse the new blood to trigger the blood transformation.

It was important to be extremely cautious during the process. After all, a beast like the Spirit Wolf would most likely die if it lost over fifty percent of its blood!

Fortunately, Mo Fan was still considered a magician with precise control of his magic. He first drew out fifty percent of the Servant-class blood from its body, then quickly inserted the Warrior-level blood.

For wolf species in particular, their lineage would usually be very useful, and it was quite rare for the different types of blood to be incompatible with one another. Although the Spirit Wolf's body did experience a slight repulsion when the fresh blood was transfused into it, the two types of blood successfully merged together.

A purer lineage would grant greater power to the creature, thus it was always considered the most important.

Upon merging half of the Warrior-level blood, Mo Fan gave the Spirit Wolf some time to recover.

The Spirit Wolf howled and stood up once again. It was signalling Mo Fan to continue.

"Impressive, such fortitude!" Mo Fan nodded.

Soul constructing had a higher risk, as the soul was usually the weakest part of a creature. As such, spells that attacked a target's soul would cause ten times more pain to it than ordinary attacks.

If somehow the previous soul was shattered, and the new soul failed to be constructed, it would be the end for the Spirit Wolf.

The process was a test of determination. Therefore, Mo Fan could not do anything to help. It would all rely on the Spirit Wolf itself, to see if it could endure the pain.

The Spirit Wolf cried out in agony the moment the spirit entered its body.

Due to the different classes among beasts, it was obvious that the presence of a higher-class creature would intimidate a lower-class creature. The worst thing that could happen to a lower-class creature when a Warrior Soul entered its body was getting its soul devoured!

The class of a Warrior Soul was higher than the class of a Servant Soul. As they naturally obeyed the rules of jungle, the Spirit Wolf had no choice but to endure the pressure from the Warrior Soul. Otherwise, its soul would be devoured instead! When that happened, it would be turned into a walking corpse.

Mo Fan waited with a stern look, similar to a father waiting outside the delivery room.

The Spirit Wolf continued to cry out in pain. It was obvious that its soul was suffering great pain.

It was clenching its teeth so tightly that not only the fangs were exposed, it felt like it was about to break them. Its cry felt like its heart was being torn apart.

The process lasted for only five minutes, but Mo Fan clearly knew how lengthy it was to the Spirit Wolf..

At least, it managed to endure it until the end.

The Spirit Wolf had always been persistent. It never asked Mo Fan to heal its wounds with his magic, as by allowing the wounds to heal themselves, it would improve its self-rejuvenating capability.

The improvement might be insignificant for a Servant-class beast, but it was enough to show its determination!

The Spirit Wolf was fully exhausted from being tortured during the soul constructing process.

However, since it was a refinement to its soul, any creature would feel the same way, regardless of how strong their body was.

That being said, the process had not ended yet.

The body strengthening phase was the easiest among the three. It could simply eat the heart and the bone dust, which could also replenish the lost energy in the previous steps.

The Spirit Wolf cried out at Mo Fan after a brief rest.

“Are you planning to evolve now?” Mo Fan asked.

The Spirit Wolf nodded.

“Alright, we should strike the iron while it’s hot!”

The most important stage had finally arrived. Once the three improvements were made, it would be the best for the Spirit Wolf to evolve when the effects were still fresh. The Spirit Wolf did not want to miss such a great opportunity.

Mo Fan would be transferring his energy to the Spirit Wolf, and everything else was in the Spirit Wolf’s hands.

The Spirit Wolf stood in the middle of the training ground. Its body was giving off a strong odor due to its sweat. Its body was not as firm as usual, but its eyes seemed extremely determined.

The Spirit Wolf raised its head and howled into the sky.

The sound echoed in the training ground as the aura bursting out from its body summoned a ferocious gust of wind, sweeping the place and ruffling its fur.

Mo Fan had witnessed the process before. It happened beside an abandoned construction site, where he saw a One-Eyed Magic Wolf evolved into a Three-Eyed Magic Wolf. Its powerful presence had been suffocating.

A familiar scene was taking place here, but it felt like the Spirit Wolf's aura was significantly stronger than the One-Eyed Magic Wolf!

It was quite reasonable too, as the One-Eyed Magic Wolf only drank a tiny amount of the Underground Holy Spring. It only made the One-Eyed Magic Wolf's soul stronger, but did not improve its other areas.

The Spirit Wolf let out a second howl.

This time, a stronger force burst out from its body. It was the tide hidden in the previous wave, which forced Mo Fan to take few steps backward despite being an Intermediate Magician.

Dust was blowing all over the place, and the place looked cloudy. However, Mo Fan could see a tornado forming around the Spirit Wolf.

"This aura...did it work?" Mo Fan exclaimed joyously as shielded his eyes from the dust with his hands.

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Chapter 269: Swift Star Wolf!

The aura alone symbolized the presence of a Warrior-level creature!

A Servant-class creature did not actually have an aura. They could only intimidate weak creatures with their lofty figures and savage appearance.

However, once a creature ranked up to the Warrior level, it would possess an aura, which could be thought as a natural territory around the creature. It could terrify creatures nearby, or interrupt the spell casting of even Intermediate Magicians.

A third howl arose. This time, Mo Fan could easily tell that the sound was different. The cry even caused his ears to buzz.

The dust was still in the air. He could tell that the Spirit Wolf was significantly bigger than before. It was almost four meters tall!

As the dust shrouding his vision finally cleared, he was able to see the true appearance of the Spirit Wolf, which could only be described as captivating.

Previously, the Spirit Wolf had the typical appearance of a beast. It looked savage and cruel, and the only part that stood out was its bluish fur.

Now, apart from its size, its appearance was much more balanced. The muscles on its neck, shoulders, back, and tail were significantly leaner. Its muscular limbs were more slender, so it no longer looked ferocious, but rather graceful!

Mo Fan was quite surprised by its change. After all, a creature would stick to its previous traits most of the time, be they strength or agility. Mo Fan expected the Spirit Wolf to become even more muscular and savage, but it ended up turning into an agile, intelligent, graceful type!

It was indeed matching the saying, "He who gets in contact with vermilion will become red!" Its master was definitely a jade tree in the wind, and now even his Summoned beast was keen to follow his footsteps!

Inside an apartment...

Mr. Qiu Yuhua was sitting in the living room with a book about the mysteries of the world in his hands. However, he was unable to focus his attention on it.

He would normally lose himself in the mysteries of the world, such as the documentary about the Kingdom of the Undead inside the pyramids in Egypt. He always had the urge to continue reading when it came to unveiling the mysteries of the world.

However, he was feeling ill at ease, as he had just received new information from his old comrade. Even though its validity was still being confirmed, he did hear similar news about the new Magic Element before.

"Old professor, why haven't I seen Mo Fan around today?" Mr. Gu Han asked.

"Oh, he went to the training ground. He's trying to evolve his Spirit Wolf," Mr. Qiu Yuhua replied.

Shen Mingxiao and Luo Song happened to be in the room, too. Luo Song could not help but burst out laughing, "The success rate is so slim, and there isn't anything special about his Spirit Wolf. It's most likely that he has failed the process, since he had been gone for quite a while."

Shen Mingxiao remained silent. He could not help but feel extremely envious when he heard Mo Fan's name.

It doesn't make any sense at all, to learn that a scum like Mo Fan had innate Dual Elements!

"Let's check it out. It would be bad if he were involved in any accident," Mr. Gu Han proposed.

"Sure."

Shen Mingxiao and Luo Song exchanged glances among themselves before the former said, "We'll go with you, too!"

The two followed Gu Han and Qiu Yuhua to the training ground. Since Mo Fan's booking of the training ground had come to an end, the entrance automatically opened by itself.

As soon as they arrived at the place, they immediately picked up a burning scent while a hot gust surged in their direction.

"Shit. Did his summoned beast go out of control?" Gu Han blurted out with a worried look.

It was clear that the fire in the surroundings was Mo Fan's magic. He was fighting against something!

"That very likely, since there's a chance that the Warrior Soul will devour the soul of the Servant-class creature it entered. As a result, the Summoned beast will no longer be tagged with the mark that the magician has left on its soul, allowing it to regain its freedom..."

"Sigh, I should have warned him that helping a Summoned beast to evolve is actually extremely dangerous and wasting his resources." Mr. Gu Han increased his pace, worried that Mo Fan might be in danger.

Luo Song and Shen Mingxiao's eyes glittered upon hearing this.

This is great! If that scum's Summoned beast rebelled against him, not only would he lose control over it, he would also waste a huge amount of money!

The group of four headed straight into the training ground, and saw Mo Fan near the end of it, with flames erupting under his feet as his figure emitted a formidable aura.

On the other side of the flame stood a magnificent creature with black fur. Its physique was graceful, yet intimidating. Its limbs had the color of the moon, and it looked like it was nimbly moving above a moonlit cloud.

They looked toward its head and saw fangs like that of a saber-toothed tiger instead of a wolf, protecting its jaw like a mask. They had the same color as its limbs, a captivating appearance!

"This..." Qiu Yuhua took off his glasses and stared at the creature with a blank expression.

Gu Han was not too familiar with the species of spirit beasts, but he could tell that it was no ordinary creature at first glance. Even he began to consider if he should become a Summoner when he became an Advanced Magician, just to get himself a cool-looking Summoned beast too.

"Swift Star Wolf!" Qiu Yuhua finally called out the creature's name with a hint of excitement. "It's really a Swift Star Wolf, the nimblest wolf species!"

"So...does this mean Mo Fan's Summoned beast has successfully evolved?" Gu Han stared at the graceful creature with a stunned expression.

A Warrior-level creature was able to match the strength of a few Intermediate Magicians, thus any Summoner with a Warrior-level beast would surely have a huge advantage dueling magicians around the same age, just like Lu Zhenghe was able to hold off three opponents with his Warrior-level beast. Shen Mingxiao and Mu Nujiao were relatively talented among the Intermediate Magicians, but they still had a hard time fighting it.

That being said, the resources needed for a Servant-class to evolve to the Warrior level were several times greater than magicians with other Elements. Mo Fan totally outmatched everyone with his Spirit Wolf when he first came to the institute. However, the Spirit Wolf did not improve much in the past year, which highlighted the huge difference in strength between each rank up. Luck was also a big factor determining the success of a Summoner, either becoming a god or a piece of trash.

With that in mind, Mo Fan had definitely become the former now!

Having a Warrior-level beast did not merely increase his strength by a few dozen percent, but multiplied it a few times instead!

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Chapter 270: A Mutated Monster!

The enormous blue beast paused on a wild grassland, where the man in the leather jacket was gliding in the air while maintaining his altitude. His figure was like a bat as he entered the Senior Hunter's vision, looking quite small against the background of the area.

Suddenly, a strong blast erupted on the grassland. The shockwave from it caused the grass to bend ninety degrees flat as it swept through the surroundings.

"Yao Nan, watch out!" the Senior Hunter warned.

"What do you mean...Oh hell no, he's right under me!"

"Big guy, save him!" the Senior Hunter yelled.

The giant blue beast kicked the ground, and its hill-sized figure leapt into the air. The jump covered a distance of one kilometer from the edge of the grassland.

It made another jump, whose figure cast a huge shadow across the place under the moonlight, landing close to the center of the grassland. The distance that it covered with two jumps was absolutely insane!

ROAR!

In the midst of a powerful gust of wind, something slammed right into the winged man. He dropped rapidly at a slanted angle and slammed right into the ground, leaving a huge gouge in the ground behind him. He finally stopped after sliding a great distance across the ground.

"Yao Nan, are you alright?" the Senior Hunter on the huge beast asked.

"Still...still alive... that guy is very strong, be careful!" Yao Nan said.

"The test subject this time was an Advanced magician. All his three of his Elements have mutated. Since he was already an Advanced magician to begin with, the monster he transformed into is surely going to be more terrifying!" the Senior Hunter said.

"You should really end the experiment as early as possible. This is too scary. I can easily handle a few Advanced Magicians on my own, but this monster..."

The Senior Hunter did not respond to Yao Nan's comment, as he was being stared at by a pair of bloodshot eyes.

The enormous blue beast was considered quite outstanding among Commander-level creatures. Normally, beasts with weaker strength would shiver in fear when they saw it, but the monster did not show any sign of fear at all. Instead, it seemed like it was ready to kill!

"Yao Nan, this place is close to the railway. You should head there and keep an eye out, to prevent the shockwaves of the battle from involving the innocent," the Senior Hunter said after a while.

"Roger!"

"Let me handle this monster!" The Senior Hunter's gaze turned cold as brilliant Star Patterns appeared close to his body.

Not only did the Star Patterns appear below his feet, there were also around his body and above his head. The speed he aligned the Stars was absolutely nuts.

Furthermore, a mysterious pattern was also drawn to align the different Star Patterns, causing the Stars to cross paths with one another like meteors. The amount of Stars was enough to fill the entire sky...

In the distance, Yao Nan shook his head when he saw brilliant Star Patterns rising up around the Senior Hunter and said, "A Senior Hunter is indeed out of my league, using an Advanced magic as his first move!"

The moonlight reflected on the metallic surface of the white railcar. The coaches of the railcar traveled rapidly across the boundless field. It did not slow down, even when it was going into turns. It was leaving a white glow behind on the vast land due to its speed.

Yao Nan clenched his chest. Blood could be seen from his mouth as he was flapping his wings while maintaining his position above the railcar.

A strong wind blew due to the insane speed of the railcar, leaving Yao Nan's hair disheveled.

Yao Nan began to cast his magic. He was casting the Water Curtain of the Water Element to protect the entire railcar.

"Damn it, it's coming!" Yao Nan quickened his pace.

The Water Curtain was a giant water barrier. The water screen sparkled in the moonlight, forming a waterfall flowing from the front to the back of the railcar along its roof.

Deep cracks began to appear on the ground close to the railway. Some parts even began to crumble, forming a canyon as a violent quake came from afar.

With a closer look, one could see the shockwave was spreading rapidly from the spot where the Senior Hunter was fighting the monster. The railcar was at least two kilometers away, and it was obvious that the Senior Hunter was not the person responsible for the shockwave. It was enough to highlight the utterly terrifying destructive force the monster had.

The Water Curtain vibrated vigorously as the shockwave collided with it, feeling like it was on the verge of breaking.

"Such incredible force? How is it so strong, even when we're so far away? What exactly has the military done?" Yao Nan blurted out with a hint of worry when he saw his Water Curtain almost shatter.

The Magic Association of the capital was located inside an ancient palace, and so it was also referred to as the Magic Palace.

The Magic Palace and the Oriental Pearl Tower were considered the strongest Magic Associations in the country, and were incredibly famous across the entire world.

The Magic Palace consisted of an ancient courtyard, pagodas, sculpted hills, and arbours.

The west pagoda currently had four people seated around a wooden table. The person pouring tea was a middle-aged man, wearing an ancient hat. His sideburns were already turning white, but there were no wrinkles on his face.

Meanwhile, the person with his hands on the table as he sat sideways looked like a fighting man or soldier, based on his attire. It was obvious from the number of badges that his achievements were quite formidable.

Sitting opposite the soldier was the old professor, Qiu Yuhua, who was finishing his sip of the tea. Despite that, he was not really interested in the tea.

"What's with the matter now? None of us should be considered at fault," the half-aged man with the hat said.

"I'm not sulking, but it has escalated to the question of where should we draw the line. I've already made it clear that you will not get your hands on him. End of discussion! General Lu Nian, enough with your arrogance, and stop trying to proclaim that you're doing it for the country or the human race. In the end, you're only doing something that the Black Vatican would do! The chairmen of the Magic Associations from all five continents have made it clear that they won't accept it as a new magic Element. What you're trying to do is demonic, you will definitely pay for what you've done!" Qiu Yuhua burst out, scolding the man without mercy.