

## Versatile 361

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#### Chapter 361: Running Away with the Snake Boss

After leaving the meeting room, Mo Fan and Tangyue headed straight to the Three Pools Mirroring the Moon.

This time, Tangyue brought an extra black orb with her. Tang Zhong called it the Totem Orb, a special container to keep a Totem Beast in it.

The Totem Orb was extremely spacious inside. It was more than enough to provide the Skyscraping Snake with a temporary habitat.

The Totem Orb was, in fact, a type of Space Container, but most of them were not able to contain a living creature inside. The Totem Orb was modified with plenty of life energy, which was sufficient for the Skyscraping Snake to stay inside it.

If the life energy was depleted, the Totem Beast would be forced to come out from the orb. Otherwise, it would suffocate inside it.

Zhu Meng did not know a thing like the Totem Orb existed in this world. They were organizing people to annihilate the beast, and had most of their surveillance on Tang Zhong and the experts under him. Little did he know, Tang Zhong had already come up with a plan. Tangyue and Mo Fan would use the Totem Orb to move the Skyscraping Snake secretly!

If Zhu Meng was only planning to drive the Black Totem Snake away, things would not be so complicated, but the truth was, he was trying to eliminate the snake once and for all...

There was no way he would allow a beast that had a close bond with the city to live. Maybe it would return with a beast horde someday!

The weeds would have to be uprooted to fully kill them. Tang Zhong knew that Zhu Meng was trying to take advantage of the Totem Beast's ecdysis to kill it!

Therefore, he had to let Tangyue bring the Totem Beast away.

Once the ecdysis finished, Zhu Meng would not dare to touch the Totem Beast even if he were given ten sets of guts.

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"Big guy, that Zhu Meng is trying to harm you again. I'll bring you away now, somewhere safe where you can rest up... big guy, can you hear me?" Tangyue jumped to a spot on the Three Pools Mirroring the Moon and called out softly.

Mo Fan was waiting at the island. As a matter of fact, he was still a little bit scared of the Black Totem Snake.

The water began to bubble. The sight of it was enough to tell how enormous the surfacing thing was.

A shocking black shadow slowly surfaced from the silver lake under the illumination of the moonlight. Mo Fan could not believe that the small section of the lake was able to hold such a massive creature.

Could it be that the Three Pools Mirroring the Moon actually had a different space inside it?

The shadow became clearer and slowly rose from the water.

The giant snake head finally appeared. His scaly body was glowing slightly under the moonlight...

Tangyue wore a smile when she saw the Black Totem Snake. She did not show a single hint of fear. She even reached out her hand and fondled the Black Totem Snake's head.

The Black Totem Snake's head was the size of a big house. His flat nostrils were the size of a small cave, while his mouth was even bigger. His long tongue was terrifying enough to make someone wet their pants.

Tangyue was absolutely daring. She even jumped onto the Black Totem Snake's head and started talking to him.

The mature, sexy Miss Tangyue had turned into a cheerful little girl full of energy when the Black Totem Snake appeared.

"He's my student, a disobedient and bad student. His name is Mo Fan." Tangyue stood on the Black Totem Snake's head and pointed in Mo Fan's direction.

The Black Totem Snake turned slightly. His lantern-sized eyes stared right at Mo Fan as his tongue poked out in Mo Fan's direction. Its length was fairly stunning.

"Mo Fan, he seems to remember you!" Tangyue giggled when he saw Mo Fan retreating.

"Sis... nope, Madam, can we please get on with our business," Mo Fan answered with a long face.

"Relax, I have to communicate with him slowly. He's very sensitive during this time. Even I have to spend some time communicating with him," said Tangyue.

"Ok, fine, go on," said Mo Fan.

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The moonlight was bright as usual. The blue-silver glow shone upon the sacred lake, resulting in a spectacular scene that night.

Under the moonlight, a glamorous woman was sitting on a giant creature's head, her curly hair slightly disheveled. Her stunning physique was even more attractive under the moonlight. She was speaking softly, like a youth telling their elder about the things that had happened in their daily lives, while the later listened quietly.

The Skyscraping Snake was different from the one that had brought great fear to the people. He was only revealing half of his giant head in front of Tangyue. When Tangyue paused, his lantern eyes would roll upward slightly, as if he were waiting for her to continue the tale...

Mo Fan was astounded by the sight in front of him and could somehow imagine the picture of Tangyue chatting happily with the Skyscraping Snake when she was still little!

Growing up accompanied by such an extraordinary elder would surely drive away the loneliness and fear of a little girl who had lost her father.

"Alright, he agreed," Tangyue yelled at Mo Fan with a peaceful gesture.

"Sister Fahai, please capture the creature at once," prayed Mo Fan.

Tangyue could not hear Mo Fan's mumbling properly. She proceeded to direct the Black Totem Snake into the Totem Orb.

The Totem Orb was already filled with the presence of a Totem Beast, so the Skyscraping Snake did not reject it. However, Mo Fan was fairly interested to see how such a gigantic creature was going to enter the tiny orb...

Speaking of which, the Skyscraping Snake was not as huge as he used to be when they first met. Why was that?

"It shrinks during the ecdysis," explained Tangyue to Mo Fan.

"Oh, so will it turn into a little snake?" he asked, mainly because he was still unable to accept the Skyscraping Snake's unbelievable size. Even the Xuanwu Giant Lizard would be extremely tiny standing in front of the Black Totem Snake, let alone the Centipede!

"Possibly!"

"I can't even imagine it. Forget it, hurry up and capture him, so we can get the hell out of here," urged Mo Fan.

Huh, so I'm running away with a girl again?

But, seems like it's way more exciting this time, not because he was bringing a woman instead of a little girl, but rather because he was escorting a skyscraping Snake Boss!

Should he change the background music to The Beautiful Scenery of West Lake, or A Day in March?

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#### **Chapter 362: Outstanding Sense**

"Hello, Xinxia, your brother I will be going away for some time. Please take care of yourself..." Mo Fan gave Xinxia a call after Tangyue had finished convincing the Snake Boss.

"Alright, you should take care, too." Xinxia's tone had with a hint of worry.

"Don't worry... are you at your apartment? Why is it so noisy in the background?" Mo Fan asked when he heard some girls' panicked voice from the other end.

"I'm at the student lodge. Some students had contracted a strange disease. I'm healing them. However, the Healing Magic seems to be ineffective against the disease. There have been quite a number of

students falling sick to the disease recently. Furthermore, the school is quarantining the patients, too," said Xinxia.

Xinxia was a student of the School of Healing, thus she would occasionally help the school out when required.

"Do be careful, a strange disease like that is always contagious," advised Mo Fan.

"Mm!"

After hanging up the call, Mo Fan realized that Tangyue had already stored the Skyscraping Snake inside the Totem Orb. The Totem Orb initially had a blue-yellow glow, but it now had turned blue-black in color. He could faintly see something wriggling inside the orb.

"It actually fits?" Mo Fan glanced at the Totem Orb curiously and rolled it between his fingers.

"Now isn't the time to play, we have to get out of here. Zhu Meng's people will seal this place off soon," said Tangyue.

Mo Fan nodded. They left the island with the boat, and headed straight to the west of Hangzhou City.

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Tangyue had already come up with an escape path. She was planning to bring the Skyscraping Snake to a place called the White Town, close to the boundary of the safe zone.

The White Town was far to the west of Hangzhou. It was a fair distance away from the city. The White Mountain close to White City had a concealed cave. Only the head of the tribe of the Totem Guardians protecting the Totem Beast knew about the cave, as it was used as the last resort to protect the Totem Beast.

The journey to White Mountain was neither too long nor too short, and Mo Fan's job was to escort Tangyue and the Skyscraping Snake to the White Mountain Thousand Caves.

The White Mountain Thousand Caves consisted of interconnected caves and mountains. The entire area had yet to be explored. It was the perfect place to hide the Skyscraping Snake. It would not even matter if Zhu Meng's people managed to find the entrance of the cave, as the maze-like caves would totally confuse them inside.

"Alright, let's go!"

"Time to head out!"

The two took advantage of the night time and silently left Hangzhou City with the Skyscraping Snake. They headed straight west from the city.

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Inside the elegant pavilion of a villa, Zhu Meng furiously smashed the expensive teacup in his hand. He was infuriated seeing his subordinates with their heads lowered as they stood in front of him.

"Useless fools! Are you telling me that gigantic snake just vanished into thin air like that? I asked you to keep an eye on the whole tribe of Totem Guardians, and what were you actually doing?" roared Zhu Meng scathingly, pointing his finger at the people.

"Councilman, please have mercy. We did follow your order and keep every important member of the Totem Tribe under surveillance, but we didn't expect they would leave a girl called Tangyue in charge of the Black Totem Snake. Her strength isn't too outstanding in their tribe, so we didn't send someone after her in time..." said Wu Pingjing, the Head of the Royal Guards.

"This Tangyue dares to oppose me when she's a member of the Magic Court. Send out a warrant after her! If the Enforcement Union in Hangzhou says anything, have them all arrested!" snapped Zhu Meng.

He did not expect his plan would be disrupted by an insignificant woman.

"Councilman Zhu, stop blaming your people." An old man wearing a classic embroidered gown walked into the pavilion with a teapot. His goatee was swaying slightly with his movements.

The Head of the Royal Guards, Wu Pingjing was startled. He stared blankly at Councilman Luo, who was known for going against Councilman Zhu. He could not understand why he would appear in Councilman Zhu's mansion.

"Wu Pingjing, you're still too naive. You're still treating everything as black and white..." Luo Mian said in an elderly manner, while fondling his beard.

"Councilman Luo Mian is one of the supporters of my proposal to eliminate Hangzhou's potential threat. However, considering his influence in Hangzhou's Enforcement Union, he doesn't want to fall out with the people of the Totem Tribe," explained Zhu Meng.

Wu Pingjing opened his mouth wide. He felt like saying something, but he could not find the words.

The relationship between the Councilmen was too complicated. They were strongly arguing with one another during the meeting, thus even Wu Pingjing had assumed that Luo Mian was on the other side. Who knew that he had already colluded with Councilman Zhu Meng?

Did this mean the news about the Black Totem Snake's ecdysis had come from Councilman Luo and his subordinates?

"As a matter of fact, after the meeting yesterday, I already knew that girl Tangyue would be taking the Black Totem Snake. Unfortunately, the Head of the Magic Court, Tang Zhong seems to be suspicious toward me, and dragged me with him to play chess all night," Luo Mian smiled.

"Enough with the nonsense, I've asked you here to tell us the truth. I've already sent out my people to keep an eye on the beast, and yet I still don't understand how she managed to sneak past us without us noticing," said Zhu Meng.

Wu Pingjing nodded too.

The same question had greatly bothered him too. To be on the safe side, not only did he send people to spy on Tang Zhong, Heiyu, and the people of the Totem Tribe, they had also set up a perimeter around West Lake. Tangyue was barely an Advanced Magician. It would be impossible for her to escape without alerting their people.

"I have just learned from my subordinate, too. Although the Black Totem Snake's strength will significantly decrease during the ecdysis, his senses are actually sharper. Any Commander-level demon beast or Advanced Magicians who comes within twenty kilometers of the creature will be detected. It's an important measure to keep himself safe, as it allows him to quickly detect any potential threat and escape from his enemies. That Tangyue must have used his ability to sneak past your people," said Luo Mian.

Zhu Meng raised his brows in astonishment.

The Head of the Royal Guards, Wu Pingjing also raised his head with a surprised look.

"The Black Totem Snake is considered fairly strong even among the Ruler-level creatures. How could he not possess any outstanding capabilities? Therefore, the number of people you're sending after them won't make a difference. The Black Totem Snake will easily sense their presence," added Luo Mian.

"So you're implying..." said Zhu Meng.

"The Magic Court has lots of interns. You can send them instead. Just keep them busy instead of trying to capture them, and wait until your Royal Guards arrive. That Tangyue would have no chance of escaping from us!" Luo Mian fondled his goatee, as if he had already thought of a plan long ago.

### Chapter 363: The Interns of the Magic Courts

Zhu Meng fondled his thick beard.

The truth was, it was not his first affair with the Black Totem Snake. He was well aware of its outstanding senses. Since his Royal Guards were unable to track the Totem down, it was indeed a better idea to send the interns after him.

The Magic Courts had quite a number of interns, and not only interns, but those who were on probation before officially joining the Magic Courts, too.

He would not believe that a group of elites was not enough to handle Tangyue, who had just become a member of the Magic Courts!

"Go, get every single person that's available and make sure you bring them back here," ordered Zhu Meng.

The Royal Guards saluted before proceeding with the order. They began to arrange every intern and those that were on probation.

In Zhejiang Institute's campus, located in Jinxi, a man yelled out in excitement in the student lodge, "Brother, are you serious about that?!"

"How could I lie to you? This operation can only be done by interns and people on probation. I immediately listed your name when I heard the news from my superior..." a rough voice said on the other end.

“Thank you so much, I’ve always wanted to join the Magic Courts! Even if I’m only considered on probation now, it would still give me a great advantage competing for a spot on the main campus,” Liu Yilin blurted out in excitement.

“It’s a very precious chance for you. I heard that if you performed well, you will be promoted straight to an official member of the Magic Court, with a bright future ahead!” agreed the man on the other end.

“An official member of the Magic Court... this... brother, what operation is it exactly?” asked Liu Yilin.

“I don’t know yet, but I was told that it’s something to do with the Skyscraping Snake. Don’t ask too many questions. Pack your stuff and come to me at once. Your brother is only an intern, too. It’s already hard enough to get you a spot.”

“Right, I’ll be there soon.”

Becoming a member of the Magic Court straight away. The title alone was a guarantee that the Enforcement Union would fully support him to become an Advanced Magician!

What was the biggest difference between Magicians? The amount of effort they put in their cultivation?

Of course not! What a Magician really needed was resources, a formidable background or faction that was willing to train you!

The Enforcement Union was almost every student’s ambition. Whenever Liu Yilin thought about the possibility of becoming an official member of the Magic Court if he performed well, he could feel his little galaxy exploding!

He would not have such a great chance at leaping into the dragon door again, thus he had to make good use of it!

“Liu Yilin, where are you going?”

“I’ve been told to do a mission for the Enforcement Union,” replied Liu Yilin in a proud tone.

“Bullshit, you’re only on probation. Even though it sounds rather cool among the students, I’m pretty sure you’re far away from becoming an official member of the Magic Court. Why would they send you on a mission?” the man with brown hair asked with a smile.

“I can tell you that if the mission is a success, I’ll soon be promoted to an intern, or if I’m lucky enough, I can even become an official member. When the time comes, who else in this Zhejiang Institute is worthy to be compared with me?” answered Liu Yilin.

“Are you sure about that?” The man saw Liu Yilin was being rather serious about it.

“Of course!”

Heading west, Mo Fan did not dare to ride his beloved mount, knowing that he could not afford to attract any attention. He had no choice but to leave Hangzhou City with Tangyue on foot.

The sky was slightly lit when they arrived at the outskirts of the city. Mo Fan said to Tangyue when he saw the sweat on her forehead and her nervous look, “Your god is better than my little loli.”

“What little loli?” asked Tangyue.

“Lingling from the Clearsky Hunter Agency, my partner. It’s been a while since I last met her. I do miss her now,” said Mo Fan.

“Oh, are you talking about the little girl Leng Qing? She’s an extremely talent among the people in the Magic Court. Among the girls in the Magic Court, I’m the most impressed by her. I was occupied when the Black Vatican was targeting you, so I asked Leng Qing to seek help from the Clearsky Hunter Agency, but I didn’t expect you to be a hunter under them... Speaking of which, they only recruit the best elites, why would they let you join?” said Tangyue.

“I don’t like the sound of that. It feels like you’re saying that I’m normal,” protested Mo Fan.

Tangyue smiled. Her nervous face slightly relaxed. She glanced at the Totem Orb, then at the magnificent Hangzhou City behind them.

“Miss Tangyue, don’t you worry. With me, Mo Fan, here, I’ll make sure you both arrive at the White Mountain Thousand Caves safely.” Mo Fan softly patted Tangyue’s shoulder.

“Thank you...” Tangyue felt a little sorry for him.

She never thought it would turn out like this. The Enforcement Union would have sent out a warrant after them, and Mo Fan was only involved in this mess because of her.

Tangyue thought Mo Fan would only escort the Black Totem Snake to the White Mountain Thousand Caves with her. He was an outsider, and someone she could trust, thus it would help them avoid the traitor in her tribe. To her surprise, Zhu Meng was already given power by the two organizations with the highest authority in the nation. As a result, Mo Fan had no choice but to face the people of the Enforcement Union with her.

“Miss Tangyue, in my opinion, I think you can only repay my sacrifice of putting my life at stake by pledging to marry me,” said Mo Fan with a stern look.

Tsk tsk, the two mountains with the urge to burst out from her buttoned shirt, and the booty so firm that not a single wrinkle could be seen on her skirt. Mo Fan had already spent quite some time indulging in his lewd imaginations when he attended her classes back in the days. He could not help but recall the intense situation in the backseat of the taxi. If he failed to secure such extraordinary beauty, Mo Fan felt like he would be letting his father Mo Jiaxin down by not producing enough kids for the Mo Family!

“If you managed to help the big guy escape from the danger...” Tangyue bit her red lips and said after a slight hesitation, “I’ll promise you.”

Mo Fan’s jaw almost dropped to the ground. Was Miss Tangyue actually thinking of pledging to marry him?

“Miss Tangyue, that has to be a joke, right?” he asked hurriedly.

Tangyue stared into Mo Fan’s eyes seriously, but she soon shifted her focus and said sincerely, “My father left me at a very young age, I remember he once said that even if he’s not around, he would be watching me like a star in the sky, protecting me... I didn’t know what he meant back then, until the god’s figure slowly surfaced from the West Lake.



“Mo Fan, maybe you find it hard to believe that the god is actually guarding the city, and I do admit that I’m clueless if he’s done anything harmful in the past. The people of our tribe are only obeying the teachings passed down to us from our ancestors, but at least I’m confident that he’s looking after me. He has done so for many years, and now when he’s the most vulnerable, I really want to try my best to protect him to overcome the current situation. He’s really important to me, and you’re willing to take such a huge risk just to help me, so I don’t think any request from you can actually outweigh how much you’re helping me.”

Mo Fan softly patted Tangyue’s shoulder to comfort her. He could easily tell that the Snake Boss was protecting her like her father, he was her family.

Therefore, he should not be taking advantage of someone else’s precarious situation!

It was not like Mo Fan wasn’t extremely touched by Tangyue’s words, but he assumed that if he were to do anything harmful to Tangyue, the Snake Boss which had been looking after her would swallow him with a single bite, not even leaving his bones behind.

It was wise for him to examine his attitude closely. Sometimes, you shouldn’t totally believe a woman’s words...

#### Chapter 364: Plague

The White Town was once a relay station, but as it slowly became a transportation hub for several safe zones, it had gradually developed from a relay station into a town.

Towns like this, located close to the boundaries of safe zones and the fortresses of the military were mixed with good and bad people. Businessmen, hunters, Battlemages, members of Magic Associations, students on training, people from renowned families... and also some wanted criminals or people of the Enforcement Union!

Normally, the White Town would not be on high alert. As a matter of fact, it could be considered a black market, not under the control of any faction. Either the hunters or the military would be trading their loot here...

“What’s going on? They are checking everyone?” Mo Fan blurted out when he saw the people lining up at the entrance of the town.

“Young man, you might be unaware. There has been a deadly plague recently. Many people in the town are quarantined. They now have to check everyone who’s planning to enter the town, to check if anyone is bringing the disease into the town,” said a man with a dark skin tone, who seemed to be a hunter.

“Oh, oh, I thought something more serious was happening,” Mo Fan let out a relieved sigh.

They were opposing Councilman Zhu Meng since they were trying to escape with the Black Totem Snake, but that alone was not serious enough to be considered a serious offense. Therefore, it would be quite crazy if the inspection were set up for them specifically. Besides, the White Town was free from any governing body. Therefore, the Enforcement Union would have to send their people to guard the entrances. They had no reason to ask the people of the town to help their Threat-Eliminating Strategy.

Both Mo Fan and Tangyue were permitted to pass after a brief checkup. They did not even bother verifying their identities.

Upon arriving at White Town, Mo Fan and Tangyue immediately noticed something strange about it.

Usually, the streets would be filled with vendors, stalls, shops, etc like a market. The crowd would be fairly massive, too. After all, the place was suitable for resting and trading with the majority of the Magicians who regularly contacted the demon beasts.

Today, the streets were completely empty. Not a single stall could be seen. Shops were still open, but not many people were seen coming in or out of them. The venues for auctions were slightly better, but it was still a huge difference from the usual numbers.

Mo Fan and Tangyue were worn out from the journey. They quickly found a place to rest, one that did not require any form of identification.

The place seemed rather normal. As Mo Fan was waiting for the key at the reception desk, he blurted out when he saw the girl in duty wearing a white mask, "The plague seems very serious."

The girl glanced at Mo Fan with an alert look, as if she were quite shy with strangers.

It took her quite some time to find the key. She did not speak a single word throughout the process.

The woman who seemed to be the owner of the place said with a smile, "Isn't that right? The plague has been everywhere since that giant snake appeared. I'm sure that the snake was real instead of a mere illusion. As always, the government is reluctant to tell us the truth."

"How can you tell the snake is responsible for the plague?" asked Mo Fan in a confused tone.

"The plague only happened around a week ago. I'm not a Magician, but I'm still aware that most snakes are poisonous. Think about it: such a giant snake, and when its poison spreads out, doesn't that turn into a plague? I think we should find the snake as soon as possible to stop the plague from spreading any further. Otherwise, there will be casualties soon enough!" said the owner.

"Mum, didn't you hear it from someone else too?" the girl with the mask finally spoke.

"It's most likely the truth. There's nothing so coincidental," answered the owner.

Mo Fan chatted with them for a while before going upstairs with the key. Tangyue's identity was quite sensitive for the time being, thus she did not show herself at the lobby. She quickly went upstairs, saying that she was in need of the toilet as an excuse.

Mo Fan went upstairs to Tangyue and said, "Did you hear what they were saying?"

Tangyue nodded silently while biting her lips.

"Is there something you're not telling me?" Mo Fan subconsciously asked when she saw Tangyue's reaction.

Tangyue did not respond. Mo Fan could tell that she was feeling uneasy from her eyes.

"Forget it, let's go inside. You must be tired too," said Mo Fan.

Mo Fan used the key to open the door. Tangyue entered the room with a load on her mind. She turned and said to Mo Fan, "You should go back to your room. I'll need some time alone."

"Well, the owner has mentioned that this is the only room left," Mo Fan said with an awkward expression and scratched his head.

Tangyue raised her head and glanced at the shameless Mo Fan before saying in an amused yet annoyed tone, "Do you think I would believe it when the town is so deserted?"

"It's easier for us to look after one another when we stay together," said Mo Fan.

"Off you go, get yourself another room. Do you think I have no idea what you're thinking!"

"Miss Tangyue..."

The door slammed closed with a loud bang. Mo Fan could even hear a click from the lock. It seemed like his attempt of following the scene in ancient television dramas was not working.

Mo Fan helplessly went to get himself another room. He dropped heavily onto the bed and fell asleep without being concerned about his hygiene.

In the room next door, Tangyue moved the chair to the balcony.

The place was renovated into an inn from an apartment, thus every room had its own balcony.

The day was getting brighter. The usually-prosperous town was now riven with fear. Several figures could be seen moving on the streets, but they were all wearing masks and seemed to be in a rush.

There were sanitary stations, Red Cross, medical personnel wrapped in tightly sealed suits, and ambulances whistling past...

Tangyue had been occupied with the incident regarding the Skyscraping Snake lately, thus she was unaware of the plague around Hangzhou...

"Mo Fan, are you asleep?" Tangyue called out at the room beside the balcony after a prolonged hesitation.

"No, not at all!" Mo Fan quickly sprang up from the bed.

"What are you trying to do, jumping over here!" Tangyue glared at Mo Fan, who had jumped over from his balcony to hers.

"Aren't you worried that someone would eavesdrop on our conversation?" Mo Fan replied

"I don't want to lie to you."

"So the plague has something to do with your god?" asked Mo Fan.

"I...I don't know," answered Tangyue.

"But you told me that he's not poisonous during the ecdysis..."

"That is the truth. He is indeed not poisonous during this time."

“He’s not poisonous, but he could be spreading a plague. Your chief has asked you to bring him away not only to run away from Zhu Meng, but to prevent the plague from spreading to the people in the city?” Mo Fan made his inference with a wry smile.

Tangyue bit her lips even more. After a few moments, she finally raised her head and said firmly, “I believe he has nothing to do with the plague.”

“But that’s from you, Miss Tangyue...” Mo Fan uttered a sigh, not knowing what to say.

“Mo Fan, I...I don’t know what I shall do.” Tangyue totally lost her mind.

“Be rational, maybe it’s better to hand him over to the Councilman. Just as the owner had mentioned, people might start dying in the next few days. You’ve seen the situation of the town, too. If the plague were actually deadly, hundreds or even thousands of people would die. Miss Tangyue, I don’t think you could bear the consequences.”

### Versatile Mage

#### **Chapter 365: Victims**

Unfortunately, Mo Fan and Tangyue were trapped in White Town.

The town was in full lockdown shortly after they arrived. No one was allowed to leave the town to avoid the plague from spreading.

Mo Fan and Tangyue suddenly found themselves in an awkward position. They were planning to rest briefly at White Town before bringing the Skyscraping Snake to White Mountain.

Regardless if the Skyscraping Snake were responsible for the plague, they could not let the snake stay in the town. Sending him away was the best thing to do now.

Who knew the town would be in lockdown so soon? With the established barrier, anyone who tried to leave without permission would be detected instantly, making the two of them very anxious.

"Screw it, we have to barge our way out. If our god is the cause of the plague, him staying here any further would only make the situation worse!" said Tangyue firmly.

"Mm, we'll move once it gets dark, but we would surely startle the Battlemages in the town, and even expose our locations," Mo Fan agreed.

"It's fine. The big guy will tell us the location of the Royal Guards and the people of the Magic Court. They won't be able to catch up to us," said Tangyue.

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That night, Mo Fan and Tangyue made their move.

The town was surrounded by walls and a magical barrier. Anything going in and out of the barrier would alert the Battlemages on patrol.

Mo Fan did not care too much. He summoned the Swift Star Wolf to carry him and Tangyue as they broke through the barrier.

The moon was bright, but there were few stars. The streets of White Town were mostly deserted. Everyone was too scared to go outside due to the plague. Meanwhile, Hangzhou City was fairly normal during the day, but at night, an outbreak took place as hundreds of people fell ill to the plague. The news spread rapidly, leaving the people in total panic.

The pace of the spread was a lot faster than anyone could have imagined. Every pharmacist was dumbfounded, as they had never seen such an aggressive disease. Healing Magic was completely useless against it, while the usual prescription against similar diseases somehow sped up the virus penetrating the recipient's body instead!

Most plagues would have a period of concealment before breaking out. The plague would then worsen slowly and spread, before resulting in a massive death count.

However, this particular plague did not have a period of concealment at all. It went straight to an outbreak.

A plague that spread rapidly would take a longer time for the condition to worsen. Therefore, they should have had enough time to find the right antibody. Yet, not only was the plague spreading rapidly, the condition of the patients also worsened at a crazy pace. A patient who had only contracted the plague a week ago now had blue blisters all across their body, resulting in an extraordinarily eerie sight. They would not be able to see the sunlight the next day if they did not receive treatment in time.

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An hour after Mo Fan and Tangyue brought the biggest suspect of the plague away from White Town, the first three patients who had caught the plague died on their hospital beds.

The deaths had triggered an uproar in the medical circles. Many experts were summoned to the Magic Association's hospital. They gathered around the corpses with gas masks. They were staring at the totally corroded corpses on the beds.

The bodies began to corrode when the blisters burst open. They still looked human in the day, and now their appearance had changed beyond recognition!

"Mr. Lu, what do you think?" asked Zhu Meng in a deep tone.

Mr. Lu waved his hand, signaling the nurses to cover up the corpses. Even he, who had seen many weird diseases before, found the sight unbearable.

"The plague is one of the scariest I've seen in the past few decades. We've calculated the facts. It only took seven days for a person to catch the disease, fall ill and end up like this. Seven days...it's too short for us to react!" Mr. Lu was the representative of the pharmacists. As an expert of Healing Magic, he was dumbfounded by the plague!

"Head of the Magic Court, I'm sure that you're aware that more than a thousand people are affected by the plague?" Zhu Meng glanced at Tang Zhong.

"I know," Tang Zhong nodded.

"Look at the three corpses, do you think I, Zhu Meng would use three lives just to frame your god?" Zhu Meng pointed at the three corpses covered in white blankets and snapped, "I'm not low enough to use

such a petty method. If you think your god is innocent, then you should be able to come up with an explanation for these corpses!"

The Head of the Magic Court fell silent.

The outcome was totally unacceptable to Tang Zhong. Their tribe had assumed that the two corpses that were discovered a week later were something that Zhu Meng had set up, but when he saw the people affected by the plague died similar deaths to the first two corpses, he was dumbfounded too!

Zhu Meng isn't responsible for it...

Could it really be the Black Totem Snake?

Had the Black Totem Snake lost control of his savagery during the ecdysis?

The news had already spread wildly across the media. Everyone had their eyes on Hangzhou. The people that had died to the plague was sharing the same symptoms as those who were said to be killed by the Black Totem Snake. The terror would surely initiate a protest among the people to hunt down the Black Totem Snake!

When that happened, even if the Totem Tribe were to make public the truth about the Totem Beast, the Black Totem Snake would still be in grave danger. Even if the government and the Enforcement Union were against it, the pressure from the people would still force them to eliminate the Black Totem Snake.

"The Black Totem Snake has stayed in the West Lake for a very long time, but a plague like this has never happened... I think I'll have to further investigate it," said Tang Zhong with a stern voice.

"Tang Zhong!" yelled Zhu Meng furiously. The beard on his face shook. He pointed his finger at the Head of the Magic Court and roared, "Even now you're still trying to protect the Black Totem Snake, are you seriously aware of the situation? There are 1,324 people affected by the plague, and in a week's time, they will end up like these corpses. As the Head of the Magic Court, are you really going to blindly follow the ridiculous teachings of your ancestors and watch them die!?"

"Maybe it looks like the Black Totem Snake is staying in our city, but the truth is he had long existed for God knows how many centuries before humans were here. Our ancestors were only able to survive in the demon beasts' territories under his protection, which allowed them to build a city here to live and work in peace. The history might not have this recorded, but our tribe has made sure that it gets passed down to every generation. I do agree that the Black Totem Snake is the greatest suspect for the plague, but please give me some time. I'll let Tangyue bring you some of his fluid during the ecdysis. We could possibly prevent the plague from spreading if we could produce some kind of antibody from it, but please don't eradicate it!" said Tang Zhong.

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 366: I'm Your Yi Zhiping**

After everything that had happened, Tang Zhong as the chief of the Totem Tribe could at best protect the Black Totem Snake's life.

Even if it were responsible for the plague, he would still not allow them to kill the Black Totem Snake. His existence was extremely meaningful to all of Hangzhou. Without the Black Totem Snake, the city would have suffered greatly from the wars that had taken place, or would even have been wiped out of existence.

Tang Zhong only had one request, to keep him alive. If he had to be driven away, so be it. Anything was better than being killed by humans.

"Head of the Magic Court, you think I am too generous. The Threat-Elimination Strategy simply means uprooting all potential threats. How are you sure that the Black Totem Snake will not return and avenge himself? How will you guarantee that he wouldn't unleash his wrath on us for driving him away? Once he's done with the ecdysis, the Black Totem Snake's strength is unmatched. Do you think you can still comfort him with your worship? I'm sorry, I don't treat the lives of people as a joke. I will kill the Black Totem Snake at all costs!" declared Zhu Meng firmly.

"Then please forgive me for not telling you where the Black Totem Snake is. Arrest me or let me take full responsibility for the plague if you need to, but I still won't tell you his location." The Head of the Magic Court was determined too.

He knew the history of the city better than anyone else. Their god was the grace of the city, not a plague, and he was extremely confident about it!

Even if he had done something harmful, as long as it was not a great calamity, the humans had no right to exterminate him!

"Humph, so you think I won't know if you don't tell me? My informers have just told me that your niece Tangyue and a man were spotted at White Town. By tomorrow, I will display his head right here at the busiest district where he appeared previously, to show people the truth, and the peace they have asked for!" snapped Zhu Meng in a righteous tone.

Tang Zhong immediately frowned. White Town...

It turned out that Tangyue and Mo Fan's locations were exposed. Hopefully, they could escape from Zhu Meng's Royal Guards with the Black Totem Snake's sharp senses.

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White Town, a man wearing the outfit of the Head of the Royal Guards stood on the lookout post of the town and stared at the mountains in the distance.

"Captain, shall we pursue them?" asked a guard.

"Hold your ground, the interns and the people on probation are already chasing after them. We'll wait for their updates here," said Wu Pingjing, the Head of the Royal Guards.

"Captain, I heard that the Black Totem Snake is rather powerful. Even with all of us attacking him, we wouldn't be able to pin him down, without Councilman Zhu Meng's help..." the guard said in a soft voice.

"Don't you worry, the Black Totem Snake is fairly weak during its ecdysis, the same as an ordinary demon beast. The snake has been around for a very long time. He has defied the laws of nature, thus he will have to bear the consequences. The ecdysis serves as a punishment to him," said Wu Pingjing.

"What a relief... so we just have to deal with that girl called Tangyue and the man with her. What is his strength like?" asked the guard.

"He's just an Intermediate Magician," Wu Pingjing smiled.

"Oh, so an intern of the Magic Court could easily handle him."

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White Mountain mainly consisted of dried rocks. There were not many plants. The rugged terrain served as a natural boundary between the territories of the humans and the demon beasts.

In the foothills of the mountain was a valley with tall grass without a single tree. As the night breeze swept past, the grass swayed slightly like a tide, resulting in a spectacular view.

A wolf emitting a faint blue glow sprinted across the grassy field. His speed swept across the dark land like a meteor.

"Quick, faster!" Tangyue took a glance at the shadowy figures chasing behind them and blurted out in panic.

"This is the fastest he can run... watch out ahead!" yelled Mo Fan.

Following his words, an unexpected occurrence suddenly took place in the grass ahead. Several vines grew rapidly into a giant cage, waiting for Mo Fan and his crew to run right into the trap themselves.

Meanwhile, more vines were growing from the ground. Some turned into chains wrapping around the Swift Star Wolf's limbs, while the others hardened and slapped in the Swift Star Wolf's direction with great strength.

The Swift Star Wolf rapidly dodged aside. To his surprise, more vines began to appear. Each slash was strong enough to leave a deep ravine on the ground.

There were too many vines for the Swift Star Wolf to handle. A hardened vine struck the beast's head, leaving a bloody cut on his face.

The Swift Star Wolf tumbled sideways after being knocked off-balance by the force. Mo Fan and Tangyue fell off and rolled on the ground.

The flexible vines extended toward the Swift Star Wolf and rapidly tied him down, totally hindering his movement!

Tangyue rose to her feet and said to Mo Fan alertly, "Careful, there's a rather powerful Plant Element Magician!"

Mo Fan nodded and quickly unleashed his will to sense where the Magician was hiding.



Suddenly, two other vines sprang in their direction. The vines were as sharp as spears as they thrust at them.

Mo Fan was startled. The intern of the Magic Court was being rather ruthless by attacking murderously!

"We should burn the field," said Mo Fan.

The grass had significantly restricted their vision, while the Plant Element Magician had the upper hand in the current environment by taking control of the plants nearby.

"No, there are others trying to track us down. The fire would expose us," said Tangyue.

"Is there any way to bait him out?" Mo Fan glanced at his surroundings alertedly.

The grassland was too ideal for a Plant Element Magician. Furthermore, the Magician was not trying to take them down, but rather stalling them so they could not make their way to the mountain.

"Why would I know even if you asked me... Look out behind you!" yelled Tangyue.

Mo Fan turned around and saw several vines crawling toward him.

Mo Fan quickly turned into a black shadow, dissolving under the tall grass. The vines quickly disappeared after missing their target, making it impossible for Tangyue and Mo Fan to interpret where the attacks were coming from.

Tangyue glanced at Mo Fan who slowly appeared from the shadows on the other side and complimented him, "Nice move, someone has become an expert at using the Fleeing Shadow,"

"Thanks to your teaching..." said Mo Fan humbly.

"I'll give cover you while you use the Fleeing Shadow to find his location. Don't harm him, just use the Soul Shadow to root him to the ground," ordered Tangyue.

"Got it!"

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 367: The Chase**

Mo Fan and Tangyue were both Magicians with the Shadow Element.

They exchanged glances with one another, and quickly disappeared into the shadows as their enemy executed their next attack. They quickly moved toward the Swift Star Wolf, whose movements were restricted.

The enemy was clearly aware that the two were planning to rescue the Swift Star Wolf, and no longer conserved their energy. They immediately cast an Intermediate Plant Element Spell, summoning the Forest of Kun to surround the Swift Star Wolf, not giving it any chance to escape.

The enemy was very smart, trying to keep them occupied with the Plant Element without showing themselves. It was obvious that they were waiting for backup.

He had made the right decision, since Tangyue was an Advanced Magician. He would be defeated instantly if Tangyue knew his position.

Tangyue continued to move around using the Fleeing Shadow. She was clearly more adept than Mo Fan at using the spell. Her shadow could even split into two mirror images due to her outstanding speed.

The extra shadow quickly replaced Mo Fan's shadow as she continued to distract the Magician in the Forest of Kun. As long as Tangyue did not show herself, the enemy would assume her shadows to be both her and Mo Fan.

Mo Fan had already escaped the boundary of the Forest of Kun. He used his will to sense the energy nearby and quickly located the Plant Element Magician.

Moving through the tall grass ahead, Mo Fan immediately saw a female intern of the Magic Court hiding in the undergrowth. Her hands were moving rapidly, with faint green glows circling them. Star Patterns and Nebulas rapidly appeared as she cast her Magic...

Mo Fan had to admit that the girl was clearly an expert. Her control of the Plant Element was significantly better than Mu Nujiao!

However, she was totally unaware of Mo Fan, who was closing on her using the Fleeing Shadow.

"You'll be staying here!" Mo Fan's figure slowly surfaced as the Nebula of the Shadow Element appeared under his feet.

"Who's there!?" The female intern of the Magic Court was an expert indeed. As soon as Mo Fan finished drawing the Nebula, she had somehow sensed the presence of the Shadow Element!

"Xiao Longnu, I'm your Yi Zhiping!" Mo Fan uttered an evil laugh. {TL Note: A reference to the Chinese television drama}

A Giant Shadow Spike was summoned between Mo Fan's fingers. As he uttered the laugh, the spike was already fired and pinned his target down without making a single noise.

"Shameless prick!" the female intern of the Magic Court snapped.

She quickly reacted by controlling the vines nearby to lock onto Mo Fan's position.

The vines were just about to lunge at their target when she felt a chill piercing through her chest. The Magician immediately shuddered as she felt the cold, as if the spike had nailed right onto her soul. She could not even budge!

Normally, Spells that could impair the movement of their targets would only control their physical bodies, but the Giant Shadow Spike of the Shadow Element could even influence one's mind. It was Mo Fan's first time using the second-tier Giant Shadow Spike, and he never thought he would be using it on a girl in the wild.

Both her body and mind were entrapped. The girl could not even make any noise. If Mo Fan had the time, he would not mind mimicking the perverted actions of some character in Jinyong's wuxia novel, but time was running rather short. He still had to serve the woman who had brought a Snake Boss along with her.

"Pretty girl, I'll see you again when destiny calls," teased Mo Fan. He quickly dissolved into the shadows and vanished.

The female intern of the Magic Court glared in Mo Fan's direction. She could barely see his evil smirk in the dark.

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Upon regrouping with Tangyue and the Swift Star Wolf, Mo Fan saw that she had already freed the beast from the vines.

"He's injured. We have to continue the journey on foot," said Tangyue as she pointed at the wounds on the Swift Star Wolf's legs.

"That chick was pretty good. She managed to injure my Summoned beast," said Mo Fan.

"Those who are chosen as interns of the Magic Court are doubtless experts of their Elements. You shouldn't underestimate them," advised Tangyue.

"Alright!" Mo Fan nodded.

Without the Swift Star Wolf, the two could only advance using Fleeing Shadow.

The area was overgrown with grass as tall as trees, with shadows obvious under the moonlight. As long as they had enough energy, they could easily use the shadows to move quickly.

Their shadows moved quickly through the bushes, as if they were cast by some birds flying hastily in the air.

To their surprise, a few pairs of wings were visible closing up on them from behind, roughly a kilometer away.

There was no chance they were fast enough to outrun those who could fly. Mo Fan could not help but wear a wry smile as he spoke, "Don't tell me the big guy is asleep? Isn't he aware of the Magicians with wings? I don't think I can handle that level."

"Don't worry, they aren't Advanced Magicians. It must be an intern of the Magic Court with Wing Equipment, and a Summoner with a flying beast," said Tangyue.

Mo Fan did not feel relieved after hearing her explanation. An intern of the Magic Court owning a piece of Wind Equipment!?

Mo Fan clearly knew how expensive Wind Equipment was. It was rather impossible for anyone at the Intermediate Level to possess them. How formidable exactly was the intern's background, to be given such luxurious Equipment at his current level?

In addition, most of the Summoned beasts that could fly would at least cost fifty million or more! As a Summoner, Mo Fan was well aware of the market prices. The Enforcement Union was clearly a place for crazy people. Someone could actually afford to buy a flying Summoned beast..

"It's a Razor-Feathered Sparrow. It looks like it's currently in the Advancing Period," Tangyue stared at the creature reflecting the moonlight in the sky.

"Advancing Period of the Servant-class?" asked Mo Fan.

"What do you say?"

"..." Mo Fan felt like cursing. A group of interns already possessed such overwhelming strength. Luckily, they were able to avoid contact with the real members of the Magic Court with the Skyscraping Snake's sharp senses. Otherwise, there was no way he could beat any of them with his current capabilities.

"Mo Fan, I've only achieved the Advanced Level recently, so I can only cast some of the Advanced Spells with a Star Atlas Book. I'll handle the Razor-Feathered Sparrow and the three interns it's carrying, and you'll handle the guy with the Wing Equipment," Tangyue said with a stern look.

"Sure thing, I hate rich pricks like him the most," said Mo Fan.

An Intermediate Magician with Wind Equipment...

Mo Fan still could not accept it. People like him should be dragged to the ground and the crap beaten out of them!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 368: Blue Flame, Dongfang Ming**

The Razor-Winged Sparrow's feathers were remarkably strong, with extremely sharp tips. They looked like densely packed daggers hanging on its wings, glowing elegantly under the moonlight.

The Razor-Feathered Sparrow uttered a shriek in the sky. Its sharp eyes locked onto Mo Fan and Tangyue.

Mo Fan and Tangyue had no intention to keep running. It was obvious that their backup would make their way toward their location in no time. They had to stop them from tailing them any further, thus they would have to defeat them as soon as possible.

As the Razor-Feathered Sparrow drew closer, it was clear that the enemy was being cautious, as they did not initiate the fight straight away.

"Mr. Wu, we've found the target. Please send back-up immediately," Liu Zhongming, mounted on the Razor-Feathered Sparrow, said into the communication device in his hand.

"Great job, keep them busy and tail them. Stop them from reaching White Mountain at all cost. We'll be there in twenty minutes," the Head of the Royal Guards, Wu Pingjing, said from the other end.

"Affirmative!" Liu Zhongming responded firmly, subconsciously smiling.

Having a Razor-Feathered Sparrow surely made a huge difference. The other interns had no chance of catching up to his flying Summoned beast.

"Brother, what should we do?" Liu Yilin glanced down from above. He could clearly see the man and woman on the ground, so he could not help but feel slightly nervous.

It was Liu Yilin's first time joining an operation of the Enforcement Union. It was said to be a direct order from Councilman Zhu Meng, thus it was surely a challenging task. As a result, Liu Yilin was fairly intimidated by the targets they were pursuing.

The fact that Zhu Meng had sent his Royal Guards after them was a clear indication that they were no ordinary criminals.

"They are heading straight for White Mountain," said the man with thick brows who was flying with the Wing Equipment.

"Don't let them reach the mountain. It's an order from the Head of the Royal Guards! We have to stop them!" said Liu Zhongming.

"Then let's head down and detain them!" The man with the thick brows seemed rather confident. He did not even consider their targets' strength.

Their targets seemed to be only in their twenties. There was no way their strength would be too overwhelming. There was no reason he, Dongfang Ming, should be intimidated by them!

Dongfang Ming was fearless. He withdrew the wings on his back and dove straight to the ground.

His body was engulfed in bright flames, which grew fiercer as he continued to fall rapidly, like the flame friction between a meteor and the air, leaving a long tail of flame behind him.

The fireball slammed into the ground. Dongfang Ming, who was wearing a gray outfit, straightened up with a cold expression. He stood on top of the scorched ground he had just produced and stared at Mo Fan and Tangyue with an arrogant look.

"It's better that you surrender now that you've stumbled into me, Dongfang Ming, as I've never shown any mercy to my enemies!" Dongfang Ming stood in front of Mo Fan and Tangyue. The flames engulfing his figure were emanating a unique brilliance.

The aura and the color of the flame clearly indicated that his flame was no ordinary fire!

On second thought, surely a person who could afford Wing Equipment could also afford a Spirit-grade Fire Seed. He would surely be a tough opponent. Mo Fan gave Tangyue a look, telling her to leave this smartass to him.

"Be careful, he's Dongfang Ming, the most talented Fire Magician among the younger generations of the renowned Dongfang Clan," whispered Tangyue.

"Dongfang Clan?" The name did ring a bell to Mo Fan. If he weren't mistaken, he should be grateful to them for giving him the chance to obtain the Rose Flame!

Tangyue and Mo Fan stood further apart, giving Mo Fan enough space to battle against Dongfang Ming.

Her action somehow made Dongfang Ming angry.

Dongfang Ming glanced at Mo Fan proudly with a smirk and spoke in a disdainful tone, "Do you really think you can handle me on your own?"

Dongfang Ming had already inspected Mo Fan's strength with his awareness. His enemy's cultivation was slightly lower than his. Among Intermediate Magicians, Dongfang Ming considered himself unbeatable. He could even handle duplicates of the enemy in front of him with ease.

"Of course not," Mo Fan shook his head.

"You do have a clear picture of your own limitations," Dongfang Ming laughed.

"I'll have to defeat you within fifteen minutes." Mo Fan wore a smile too, the same arrogant smile that Dongfang Ming was wearing.

Mo Fan was clear that the Royal Guards would arrive in around twenty minutes. He would need an extra five minutes to run away from the place, thus he only had fifteen minutes to defeat the guy.

"Imbecile!" Dongfang Ming was infuriated. He was unbeatable against Intermediate Magicians, let alone being defeated in fifteen minutes!

Dongfang Ming took the initiative to attack. A Fire Element Star Pattern appeared on the scorched ground under his feet. The Stars were aligned so fast that instead of Stars connecting with one another, it was the Nebulas connecting to one another.

His Star Pattern was aligned at such a quick speed that even Mo Fan found it hard to believe!

"I forgot to mention, I was born with the ability to cast Fire Spells at a much faster rate!" Dongfang Ming was so full of himself that he blatantly revealed his special talent.

Mo Fan thought his casting speed was already quick enough, but his enemy was already throwing a Fiery Fist in his direction when he was halfway through the channeling.

He had no choice but to stop the channeling. He quickly dissolved into the shadows and dodged aside.

The giant Fiery Fist swept past Mo Fan just inches away from his face. If it were ordinary flame, Mo Fan could resist it without dodging. However, Mo Fan discovered that the outer ring of Dongfang Ming's flame was a faint blue in color.

What exactly made his flame faint blue?

Mo Fan agilely went out of the range of the Fiery Fist using his Fleeing Shadow. As he was trying to figure out the secret behind his opponent's flame, he suddenly felt a great heat from the ground. His feet were almost cooked by the intensity of it.

Mo Fan looked down and saw the faint blue flame had already spread to the ground under his feet, setting the plants nearby aflame...

The fire grew bigger as it burned the plants. A moment later, Mo Fan found himself surrounded by the blue flame!

"So it's some Spirit-grade Soul Seed that will intensify the combustion, able to set a huge area aflame. This blue flame is rather interesting," murmured Mo Fan.

The temperature of the thick blue flame was not as high as Rose Flame, but it was extremely difficult to extinguish.

The entire area was blazing blue due to the spreading flame, so the shadows were not thick enough for Mo Fan to cast his Fleeing Shadow again. Seeing the flame slowly spreading toward him, Mo Fan made up his mind and slammed his fist onto the ground!

Mo Fan would not believe that his Rose Flame would lose to the blue flame!

A blazing red flame set Mo Fan aflame like a fiend in human shape. A magnificent, fiery rose burst out under his feet as his fist collided with the ground.

The flame completely devoured Mo Fan. Its tongues swayed wildly as it spread in all directions and collided with the blue flames!

### Versatile Mage

#### **Chapter 369: Fourth-Tier Fire Burst!**

"Flame with the color of rose, is this Rose Flame?" Dongfang Ming immediately recognized the flame.

The fire of the Groundbreak surged toward the blue flames with an overwhelming heat. In terms of temperature and ferocity, Rose Flame was considered one of the best among all flames.

The blazing red flame rushed into the burning zone of the faint blue flame and rapidly extinguished it. They were like a pack of wolves stumbling into a fierce tiger, backing off and scattering as they did not dare to face the Rose Flame head on.

Mo Fan further transferred his energy to expand the flame. A fiery rose blossomed on the field, emitting a blinding glow.

The faint blue flame was snuffed at an incredible pace, as the rose-colored flame thoroughly dominated the area.

Unfortunately, the Rose Flame could not last as long as Blue Flame. Each flame possessed different traits. In comparison, Rose Flame was more destructive and ferocious, while Blue Flame was able to last longer and spread rapidly.

As he thought, when Mo Fan drove the blue flames away from his vicinity, they were not thoroughly extinguished. They continued to linger in the surroundings and reignited the dry patch of grass nearby, as if they were waiting for the perfect timing for a comeback.

"So you recognize the flame?" Mo Fan chuckled when he saw the faint blue flames scattering.

"Humph, I guess you are somehow responsible for the deaths of my elder brothers. I will take you down and interrogate you at the Enforcement Union!" Dongfang Ming's eyes flickered furiously.

Back then, Dongfang Ming was tipped off by an old hunter that some flame with high temperature was discovered close to a village outside of Hangzhou's boundaries. As a result, the village had suffered a serious drought.

Dongfang Ming was initially planning to acquire the flame for himself, but he could not make it as he had to attend the trial of the Enforcement Union. Therefore, he had given the chance to his elder cousins who were rather talented, instead. To his surprise, they somehow went missing. It took him a

tremendous amount of effort to discover the information about Rose Flame, and in the end, it had also disappeared.

Initially, Dongfang Ming thought he would never be able to find the truth. He did not expect he would stumble into the murderer of his few brothers here!

"Dongfang Ming, calm yourself, our goal is to stop them from entering White Mountain. We must wait for backup from the Royal Guards," blurted out Liu Zhongming.

"I don't need you to tell me what to do!" Dongfang Ming was infuriated. The flame engulfing his body became stronger.

Mo Fan was just worried that his enemy would choose not to fight him head on to drag the battle out. Everything would be easier for him now that his opponent had gone mad himself.

He stood there and surprisingly, he was not casting an Intermediate Spell.

A rose-colored flame was instantly ignited on his hand after he flipped it, like a magician elegantly summoning a red rose out of nowhere.

"Fire Burst!"

Mo Fan threw the fireball in his hand forward. It drew an arc in the dark sky before landing right at Dongfang Ming's position.

Mo Fan could not help but admit that Dongfang Ming's talent was fairly impressive. His casting speed was too quick. He had already finished casting a Star Pattern for an Intermediate Magic while he only finished casting a Basic Spell. If he had sufficient energy... Mo Fan was able to cast Fire Burst continuously, allowing him to launch fireballs like a machine gun. However, this Dongfang Ming was able to launch Fiery Fists rapidly, like a high firing-rate bazooka!

Mo Fan had learned from his previous mistake. He was reluctant to face his enemy with an Intermediate Spell.

"Trying to attack me with a mere Basic Spell? You're too naive!" Dongfang Ming was not bothered by Mo Fan's Fire Burst. He continued to align the Star Patterns under his feet.

With the strength of the flame engulfing his body, the Basic-level Fire Burst was unable to inflict any damage to him even if it hit him accurately.

"Who's being naive here?" uttered Mo Fan with a grin.

Mo Fan clenched his fists and detonated the Fire Burst with his will. It immediately triggered an explosion with a diameter of two meters. The impact forcibly knocked the proud Dongfang Ming a few meters away.

The fireball was fairly huge and astounding. The air nearby buzzed loudly due to the impact of the explosion as wild sparks scattered in all directions.



The effect of Rose Flame made the Fire Burst: Rupture even more violent. Most importantly, the strength of Mo Fan's Fire Burst: Rupture was comparable to the Fiery Fist produced by an ordinary flame!

The Fire Burst: Rupture's power had exceeded Dongfang Ming's expectation. He was lucky that he also possessed the Fire Element. Otherwise, the impact alone could have turned him into a half-cripple!

"Your Fire Burst..." Dongfang Ming rose to his feet with a scorched face. Apart from anger, his eyes were full of astonishment too.

Why is his Fire Burst: Rupture so powerful? That was almost comparable to the power of an Intermediate Spell!

"I guess you're the first person to have a taste of my fourth-tier Fire Burst," Mo Fan wore a smile. More fireballs were summoned on his palms at the same pace.

"A fourth-tier Basic Spell..." Dongfang Ming was stunned.

He was rather proud of himself for having Wing Equipment when he was only an Intermediate Magician. He thought he could easily dominate the Intermediate Magicians, but he never thought there was someone even more prodigal than him, to rank up a Basic Spell to the fourth tier!

One could only strengthen a Basic Spell to that level using Soul Essences, and each of them would cost between three million to five million RMB. Normally, in order to guarantee that the Nebulas would fully absorb them, most people would refine them with Soul Essences around the five million price mark.

Therefore, seven Stars would require seven Soul Essences in total, which would sum up to thirty-five million RMB!

He could easily buy a fairly outstanding Soul Seed with that amount of money!

"You're such an idiot to waste money on something as useless as chicken ribs," rebuked Dongfang Ming, as if he could not accept the fact that someone was richer than him.

{TL Note: Used in some ancient Chinese literature to describe something that someone is unwilling to dispose of despite being utterly useless as 'chicken ribs'. As such, it has become a modern slang of describing something useless.}

"You should look at my Soul Seed before describing it as chicken ribs!" said Mo Fan.

Rose Flame had an extremely high temperature. It was one of the most blatantly destructive among all flames, being able to further multiply the damage of a Fire Magic by around 2.5 times.

The fourth-tier Fire Burst did not provide anything special. The only difference was its power was almost doubled compared to the third tier.

Therefore, as the improvements stacked on top of one another, Mo Fan's Fire Burst was almost five times stronger than an ordinary Fire Burst!

Fire Burst: Rupture was basically the most destructive Basic Spell among all the Elements. After its power was multiplied five times, it was basically comparable to an Intermediate Spell.

On top of that, Mo Fan was so adept at casting Basic Spells that he could throw the fireballs instantly. Even if its power was only half that of an Intermediate Spell, it was more than enough to blast Dongfang Ming until he shut his mouth!

#### Chapter 370: You're Welcome to Avenge Yourself

Mo Fan continued to summon fireballs on his hands, which swept across the sky before turning into two-meter explosions close to Dongfang Ming.

Dongfang Ming was wearing Magic Armor, which was obviously nothing cheap, either. It had helped to nullify the impact of many of the Fire Burst: Ruptures.

Unfortunately, Mo Fan's firing rate was too high. The impact from the explosions gave Dongfang Ming no chance to focus on aligning his Star Patterns.

Dongfang Ming found himself in a rather awkward position. His speed at aligning Star Patterns was significantly faster than anyone else, and sometimes he could even cast an Intermediate Magic faster than someone casting a Basic Spell.

However, he was totally suppressed by Mo Fan. He had no chance of casting an Intermediate Spell, as every time the Star Patterns were about to be completed, his opponent would simply hurl an enhanced Fire Burst in his direction. The explosion would then dazzle his eyes and deafen his ears. Even his Armor could not hold out much longer.

Clenching his teeth, Dongfang Ming finally put his pride aside and quickly backed off a great distance away from Mo Fan.

With a thought, Dongfang Ming summoned his Wing Equipment.

It was a pair of blue wings, the feathers on them extremely obvious. With a beat, Dongfang Ming launched himself into the air.

Dongfang Ming had initially planned to fight Mo Fan head-on, but he ended up being suppressed by his opponent with mere Basic Spells. He had no choice but to activate his Wing Equipment and abuse his advantage of moving in the sky to gain the upper hand of the battle.

Dongfang Ming was still aware of the situation. Once his Armor was broken, he no longer had a chance against Mo Fan!

A Fire Burst's firing range was limited, after all. As long as Dongfang Ming was in the air, he could target Mo Fan by using his Fiery Fist as meteors.

The Wing Equipment was very expensive, but it indeed made Dongfang Ming unbeatable!

"I admit that you have managed to suppress me with your little trick, but you are still no match for me!" Dongfang Ming was now twenty meters high up in the sky.

"Do you think I'll let you fly away as you wish?" Mo Fan smiled.

The red Star Patterns stopped appearing. They were replaced by a purple-black Star Pattern that was already completed under Mo Fan's feet. Lightning arcs began to flicker around Mo Fan.

"Qianjun Thunderbolt: Yaksha!" Mo Fan pointed his finger in Dongfang Ming's direction. A lightning arc swept across the sky directly at the flying man.

Thunderous clouds quickly appeared, looming over Dongfang Ming's head from above.

Dongfang Ming totally lost his composure when he saw the clouds.

Lightning... Lightning Element?

He clearly remembered that his opponent had used a Shadow Element Spell to dodge his attacks. Therefore, it was clear that he was cultivating the Shadow Element and the Fire Element. Where did this Lightning Element come from?

"You're not the only one with an innate talent!" Mo Fan laughed out. The end of the words signaled the lightning striking down.

The lightning was swift and violent. The thick lightning bolt swept across the night sky in a spectacular manner, leaving a trail of sparks behind.

The destructive energy suddenly split apart halfway through the journey, forming the shape of a devil's claw.

The purple-black lightning claw grabbed at Dongfang Ming ferociously in mid-air. Dongfang Ming was struck by the lightning, failing to react in time...

The lightning set him ablaze. If it weren't for his Armor, he would have turned into a scorched corpse in the air.

The lightning knocked him to the ground. The force from Qianjun's special effect almost knocked his bones loose. He slammed into the ground like a pile of mud.

Dongfang Ming tried to rise to his feet, but he was totally out of energy. The purple-black lightning arcs were still crackling on his skin, keeping him paralyzed. Once his Armor was penetrated by the lightning, his weak body was too vulnerable to the lightning arcs.

"I don't think it has taken fifteen minutes?" Mo Fan grinned. He looked down at Dongfang Ming, who was reluctant to accept the truth.

It went without saying that an Intermediate Magician who owned a piece of Wing Equipment and an expensive Armor Equipment would have quite a formidable background. His pride was on the verge of leaking out from his bones.

However, he was thoroughly humiliated by Mo Fan, who was also an Intermediate Magician. It was definitely a great blow to his soul.

"I...I...I know who you are!" Dongfang Ming clenched his teeth and blurted out in pain.

"Who else would have Double Innate Elements? You're welcome to avenge yourself," Mo Fan smilingly said. He did not even bother hiding his identity.

The Enforcement Union could easily check his identity in a matter of seconds. However, the cause of this incident was mainly infighting between the people in the organization. Even Zhu Meng would not be able to charge him with an offense, thus Mo Fan could not care less if his identity were exposed. Others could easily find out regardless of his efforts to try and hide it.

“You just wait!” Dongfang Ming’s eyes could almost spit out flames of fury.

Mo Fan ignored his threats and quickly headed toward Tangyue.

Tangyue was fighting against four enemies simultaneously, consisting of three Intermediate Magicians and one Razor-Feathered Sparrow in the Advancing Period.

The three Intermediate Magicians did not pose any threat, but the Razor-Feathered Sparrow was the most troublesome to deal with.

As Mo Fan arrived, Tangyue was already forced to use her Deathstrike Magic Equipment. It had inflicted serious damage to the Razor-Feathered Sparrow, but she was also in a pinch. The three Intermediate Magicians took turns blasting her with Intermediate Spells. Tangyue had no defensive magic, so she could only dodge them with Fleeing Shadow.

“Miss Tangyue, don’t come to me, I have no defensive Spells either. Try and distract those two, and I’ll get rid of the weakest among them,” Mo Fan said to Tangyue, who was fairly close to him.

It went without saying that Mo Fan would not barge into the battle randomly. He had secretly made his way here with Fleeing Shadow.

“Got it!” As soon as Tangyue showed up, three thick ice chains suddenly appeared, locking on to Tangyue’s position. They were trying to crush her bones without mercy.

Tangyue could not afford to lose her focus. She swiftly ran in the opposite direction of the ice chains.

She did not use the Fleeing Shadow, as it was easier to keep the enemies’ attention on her without it.

Tangyue and Mo Fan were both Shadow Element Magicians, thus they were able to share a great synergy with one another. Tangyue had pretended to stumble into a dead end, while Mo Fan sneakily moved forward in the grass to where Liu Yilin was at.

“She’s almost done for. I’ve got her pinned with my Ice Lock!” Liu Yilin blurted out in excitement.

“Don’t hurt her. Her identity is rather special,” said Liu Zhongming.

“Don’t worry, I’ll control my Spell... Brother, does this mean it’s only a matter of time until I became an official member of the Magic Court, once we’ve taken her down?” said Liu Yilin.

Liu Zhongming did not respond. He was focusing on controlling his Earth Wave to prevent Tangyue from escaping.

However, an unfriendly voice suddenly appeared beside Liu Yilin. “Liu Yilin, maybe I was being too soft on you. You’re trying to hurt my woman again!”

Liu Yilin turned around in a panic and saw a familiar face he extremely hated. It was the same person that had brought utter humiliation to his name at school...

He was defeated instantly by a single attack!

However, before Liu Yilin could be enraged, he subconsciously shivered in fear.

*How did this guy appear behind me?*