

## Versatile 401

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#### Chapter 401: Black Totem Snake vs Silver Skyruler, Part II

No matter how hard the white army was charging toward the mist, no matter big the army was and how high their morale was, they all ended up as corpses falling to the ground!

The Black Totem Snake rode the mist and stared at the Silver Skyruler proudly. He did not even bother looking at the army of White Magic Falcons that was charging at him. Thousands of White Magic Falcons had not inflicted any damage to his domain. He reached out his tongue and hissed at the Silver Skyruler, as if he were mocking its idiotic decision of sending its people to death.

The Silver Skyruler realized that its people were dying for no reason. It quickly ordered the White Magic Falcons to back off before firing its sharp feathers at the Black Totem Snake.

Half of the feathers had been burned into ashes by Councilman Zhu Meng's fiery pike, thus the attack was not as powerful as before. The Black Totem Snake stood above the mist. The sharp feathers only left some markings on his scales. The Black Totem Snake simply stood there and stared at the Silver Skyruler, as if he were waiting for his opponent to attack with all it had.

Suddenly, the Black Totem Snake lunged forward like ray of purple-black lightning. The dense domain of feathers failed to stop him as he struck the Silver Silver Skyruler, bit its wing, and hurled it down to the ground.

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Many civilians at the edge of the city were fleeing into the city in panic. Every city had a protective formation that would activate when being invaded by demon beasts. It was the refuge center for humans when their settlements were struck by calamity.

The protective formation could only cover a limited space. Usually, a city would only have one. Therefore, escaping to safety when a calamity took place was a challenging task, too.

The streets looked like tiny grids from the sky. The buildings and cars were incredibly tiny, let alone humans.

The people were like tiny black dots from afar. They were only visible when a crowd gathered together. The black dots were too slow compared to the speed of the army of White Magic Falcons. If it weren't for the barrier of poisonous mist at the edge of the city, they would have become prey for the White Magic Falcons.

"My God, what on Earth is that?" A few students in the midst of the crowd being evacuated saw a silver creature falling from the sky.

The silver creature was covered in feathers. As the sharp feathers reflected the light of the rising sun, it looked like it was wearing armor. Its feathers were the first to land on the ground. A huge area of the low-rises were crushed into pieces. The dust from the impact billowed through the air several streets away!

The city's west did not have many people left. After the Silver Skyruler slammed onto the ground, it rose to its feet furiously and patted the dust and debris from its body. It seemed to value its cleanliness.

It slowly gathered itself. Its massive size resembled the typical gigantic monsters in movies. The buildings, streets, gardens, hospitals, schools and bridges in the area were like toy models to the demon bird.

The humans had withdrawn far from the area, but when they turned around, they could still see the giant demon bird extending its wings, despite being half a city away. It was a devastating visual impact to the crowd, bringing terror into their hearts!

Inside a school, a female teacher who was helping the students with the evacuation screamed and pointed at the sky. "Something else is falling down!"

The people could easily tell it was a black snake while it was still falling from the sky. As it descended rapidly, they realized that its size was even bigger than it seemed!

The Silver Skyruler was already a gigantic monster, and yet the snake was double its size!

The streets of the city were instantly destroyed by the impact as the snake landed on the ground. The dust swept up high. The people could not believe their eyes!

Humans considered Magic a power that surpassed everything, yet the two gigantic beasts were on a completely different level!

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Still on top of the Black Totem Snake, Mo Fan and Lingling faces were extremely pale, and they were utterly terrified!

The big guy did not even remind them before he started fighting the Silver Skyruler. He should at least have put them down somewhere. Did he really need to be so violent?

The Black Totem Snake was indeed hot-tempered. He was fully focused on the battle with the cold-blooded Silver Skyruler. Luckily, he still had some conscience, wrapping Mo Fan and Lingling in a few layers of scales to protect them. Otherwise, the collision between the two Ruler-level creatures alone was enough to break them into pieces!

The Black Totem Snake did not give the Silver Skyruler any chance to catch its breath. He swung his tail as the Silver Skyruler was trying to fly into the sky...

The snake tail whipped at the Silver Skyruler as soon as it left the ground, right in its face.

The Silver Skyruler was struck down once again. It let out a furious shriek. A terrifying, destructive sonic wave was unleashed!

The sonic wave traveled toward the Black Totem Snake. Everything nearby was shattered into pieces. Even the snake's sturdy scales began to crack slightly under the destructive force.

The Black Totem Snake was not bothered by it. He lunged forward and flung his tail at the Silver Skyruler once again.

The tail swept past the sonic wave and landed on the Silver Skyruler's opened beak.

The Silver Skyruler was like a singer being slapped in the face because its voice was too terrible. The sonic wave came to a stop as the demon beast staggered a few steps backward, crushing a toll station under its talons.

"The big guy is so ruthless!" Lingling exclaimed with glistening eyes from their hiding place inside the Black Totem Snake's scales.

Mo Fan nodded beside her.

When they first rose into the sky, Mo Fan had witnessed how the Silver Skyruler had beaten the crap out of the five Super Magicians.

However, when the Black Totem Snake joined the battle, he first gave the Silver Skyruler a chance to attack with its domain. He then bit its wing and flung the demon beast to the ground, before giving it two great slaps to the face with his tail. The previously disdainful Silver Skyruler could not do anything apart from crying out angrily!

"So many people are watching!" Lingling turned around and saw countless people watching the battle from the center of the city. They had gathered at places and on top of buildings which provided them a better view.

Both the Silver Skyruler and the Black Totem Snake were too enormous. Even from half a city away, they could clearly see the battle between the two creatures!

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### **Chapter 402: He's Our Guardian!**

Somewhere among the debris, Councilman Zhu Meng stared at the Black Totem Snake in disbelief. For many years, he had been trying to eliminate this 'threat' from Hangzhou, yet to his surprise, the Black Totem Snake was the one protecting the city in a pinch.

He finally understood why the Totem Tribe had worshiped him like a god. The astonishing strength he had displayed was indeed like a guardian of the city. It was totally unbelievable!

The White Magic Falcons were unable to break through the poisonous barrier, and the Silver Skyruler was so beaten up that it remained outside of the city, not daring to trespass any further. Despite both being Ruler-level, the Black Totem Snake was clearly stronger than the Silver Skyruler.

A highway extended from the city west into the distance. It continued beyond the valley and onward to other cities inland. The Silver Skyruler finally rose to a height of over a few hundred meters, but the Black Totem Snake could easily reach him by straightening his body.

The Black Totem Snake stood a few kilometers away from the Silver Skyruler. He had let the demon beast fly back into the sky. His eyes were staring at it coldly.

The Silver Skyruler was now a thousand meters up. Its speed of ascent was fairly impressive. It could finally return to a height where it could fully unleash its power.

The Black Totem Snake was still on the ground, but his silhouette became blurry, like a reflection on the surface of water which became faint under the presence of a ripple.

He had disappeared!

His gigantic figure had vanished into thin air!

The Silver Skyruler kept an eye out at the Black Totem Snake's movement as it was rising into the sky. It was rather intimidated by the giant snake. His disappearance did not bring any comfort to it.

As it thought, a black mist suddenly appeared above the demon beast out of nowhere, with the Black Totem Snake inside it!

He could easily move between places with the mist, as if he were swimming freely in the ocean!

The snake was moving in a circular motion with a wide radius, leaving a trail of black mist along the path he took.

The trail was huge enough to cover the entire area within one kilometer of the Silver Skyruler. The outline had markings, runes, and ancient symbols densely covering its surface. From afar, it resembled a pattern full of trigrams looming above the Silver Skyruler!

The illusionary outline began to materialize into numerous stone tablets!

Each of the stone tablets was ten meters long. They held the markings, runes, and symbols from before. The previously glowing Totem Pattern had transformed into a stunning imprint in the sky!

The imprint fell rapidly from the layer of clouds to the space between the sky and the ground. It was extremely striking, and even people at a great distance could still see it clearly.

The imprint struck the Silver Skyruler's back accurately, like a meteor that had accidentally dropped from the Heaven to the mundane world. The power it contained was unbelievable!

The Silver Skyruler slammed back into the ground. The imprint was strengthened with powerful Earth Element Magic. Its size was already shocking, but the Earth Element Magic had further multiplied its weight!

The ground sank down in a circular shape!

A great pit formed in between two sections of the highway. The road was stained with the Silver Skyruler's blood.

The demon bird was pressed down to the bottom of the pit!

The Black Totem Snake did not give the Silver Skyruler a chance to fly into the sky. He had actually planned to suppress it to the ground!

"Such a remarkable skill, is this a totem beast's special attack?" asked Mo Fan with astonishment, staring at the deep pit from atop the Black Totem Snake's head.

No wonder Tangyue was so confident that the Councilmen would stand no chance against the Black Totem Snake after he was done with his ecdysis. His strength was enough to place him at the apex of the

biotic pyramid of the world. With such a totem beast looking after Hangzhou City, who would dare threaten it?

The imprint finally broke into pieces in the pit. The Silver Skyruler climbed out from the pit in a devastated state. Its head, back, and wings were covered in blood. Even many of its sturdy feathers had fallen off. Half of the feathers were destroyed by Councilman Zhu Meng's bold move. After fighting against the Black Totem Snake that was stronger than it, it was badly injured with cuts and bruises all over its body!

Many people in the city saw the Silver Skyruler's miserable appearance.

The people were shocked and afraid of the army of white demon birds for a very long time. When they saw their ruler, the Silver Skyruler, suffering severe injuries, they could not help but cheer loudly.

"He is indeed protecting us. The Skyscraping Snake is protecting us!" someone in the city yelled.

"That's right, we've accused him falsely!" said an old man who had witnessed how the Black Totem Snake was being tortured at West Lake.

Back then, the old man and the rest of the crowd had acknowledged Councilman Zhu Meng's proposal to eliminate the threat of the city. Now, they all realized how stupid they were. If Councilman Zhu Meng had happened to execute the snake, they would most likely be dying at the claws of the White Magic Falcons now.

Tangyue, who was protecting the civilians, glanced at the Black Totem Snake excitedly. Her eyes were filled with tears.

He did not cause the plague, nor did he kill a single human. He might be gigantic, and his powerful presence might be terrifying to a lot of people, but he had hidden under West Lake and secretly protected the city.

The Black Totem Snake had proven himself, and the humans had altered their view of him. This was the best outcome she could hope for!

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It was obvious that the morale of the army of White Magic Falcons was falling dramatically. The demon beasts knew they had no chance of breaking through the poisonous barrier, thus they were unwilling to continue sacrificing themselves in vain. The corpses of White Magic Falcons had stacked up in piles, resulting in a spectacular scene.

The heavily injured Silver Skyruler no longer dared to invade the city, despite how furious it was. It let out a cry, ordering the army of White Magic Falcons to escort it away.

It soared into the sky and headed west...

"Is it running away?" asked Lingling.

"Of course, its pawns could not even get close to the Black Totem Snake, and the battle with the Black Totem Snake was so one-sided. What else could it do, apart from running away?" replied Mo Fan.

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### **Chapter 403: Leaving Everyone in Awe!**

The Black Totem Snake was very powerful, without a doubt the strongest creature Mo Fan had ever seen. The Darkwing Wolf, Razortail Drake, Xuanwu Giant Lizard, and Giant Poisonous Centipede were like little bugs compared to the Black Totem Snake. They would impress him if they could survive a mouthful of poison from the snake!

Fortunately, the Black Totem Snake did not possess any evil tendencies. He did not hold a grudge against the humans despite being tortured by the Councilmen and rejected by the people. Otherwise, if the Black Totem Snake were to attack Hangzhou City together with the Silver Skyruler, the city would most likely end up in ruins. Their experts could not even handle a Silver Skyruler, and yet it was badly beaten up by the Black Totem Snake. If the Black Totem Snake turned against them, he did not even need an army. He could easily destroy the place on his own!

The victorious Black Totem Snake did not chase after the Silver Skyruler. The Silver Skyruler had various ways to keep itself alive, thus it was rather meaningless to pursue the demon bird. The totem beast raised his head proudly and uttered a blasting roar!

His voice spread a great distance. Not only did it echo through the forest in the west, but in the valleys, rivers, and woods in other directions, too!

It served as a declaration that he had defeated the dominator of West Ridge, the Silver Skyruler, while warning the rest of the demon beasts that he was residing in the city. Any trespasser would suffer his wrath!

In simpler words, he had declared ownership of Hangzhou!

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The majestic demeanor of the Black Totem Snake prompted Mo Fan to recall the drawings in the shrine at the center of the lake.

Only those who had witnessed the Black Totem Snake's strength could tell how strong he actually was. He was just like a god, protecting the beautiful city for so many centuries!

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As the White Magic Falcons and the Silver Skyruler flew off into the distance, the alert that had everyone in a panic was finally withdrawn.

The people in the emergency safe zone returned to their areas. The defense of West Fortress returned to normal. Many places had recalled the Heavenly Eagles Battlemages to set up defensive perimeters, to ensure that Hangzhou City was no longer in danger.

The biggest problem the humans had in the battle was the Heavenly Eagles...

The ruler of West Ridge had never left its territory before, thus the military never realized that the Heavenly Eagles, which originated from the same species as the White Magic Falcons, would betray them.

The Heavenly Eagles were the most important firepower in the air for the military. When they turned against them, the sky suddenly became free to fly for the demon birds. They could easily bypass the roadblocks that were set up on the ground.

Luckily, the Black Totem Snake had eliminated the threat before it invaded the city. Otherwise, it was horrible to consider the casualties that might have resulted from the mistake they had almost made!

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The crowd returned to West Fortress. No one had let their guard down after the retreat of the White Magic Falcons.

North of West Ridge was a huge forest. The demon beasts residing there had always been restless. It was highly possible that they would take advantage of the precarious situation to invade, thus they could not afford to relax after the battle. They had to improve their defensive measures, to prevent the demon beasts from finding an opening!

"Strange, normally, the demon beasts would try and invade us, just to give us some pressure. Why are they fairly quiet this time? I thought the army of White Magic Falcons fought the opening battle for them?" asked General Yun Feng, a confused tone to his voice, from where he stood on the highest observation tower on the fortress.

"I guess the Black Totem Snake has scared them away?" said Tang Zhong.

The Black Totem Snake did not just let out a few roars randomly. Not only did they realize the demon beasts in the west became fairly quiet, the fortresses in the east, south, and north were surprised when they found out that the demon beasts had withdrawn over ten kilometers from their territory!

Councilman Zhu Meng, who had not fully recovered yet, let out a relieved sigh with a complicated expression.

"Zhu Meng..." Elder Li Tian was about to say.

Councilman Zhu Meng waved his hand and said, "Don't worry, my Threat Elimination Strategy no longer includes the Black Totem Snake. Either way, he has saved us all, and made up for the grave mistake that we made. I should thank him instead!"

Councilman Zhu Meng subconsciously glanced at the Skyscraping Snake staying close to the perimeter of West Fortress.

The Black Totem Snake woke up from his nap as if he were aware of his name being mentioned. He tilted his head toward the observation tower.

His giant head stared at the crowd on the tower, before opening his mouth all of a sudden...

Councilman Zhu Meng instantly tensed. The brilliance of Magic appeared around his figure.

Meanwhile, the Black Totem Snake spat something out from his mouth.

The lump covered in stomach acid rolled to their feet. Mo Fan pinched his nose. It did look somehow familiar to him...

"It looks like a person..." said Tang Zhong with a confused look.

Councilman Zhu Meng's face was instantly filled with anger. He pointed his finger at the Black Totem Snake and snapped, "You dare to eat a human! I shall serve justice today even if it means putting my life at stake!"

Councilman Zhu Meng demanded, but he did not move. He was no match for the Black Totem Snake at his full strength, let alone when he was still injured!

Mo Fan chuckled when he saw Councilman Zhu Meng's reaction. "Don't worry, it's only Councilman Luo Mian!"

Everyone immediately took a closer look at the figure that was covered in stomach acid, which suddenly began to move. Most of his skin and flesh had corroded. He was crawling on the ground painfully. He grabbed Councilman Zhu Meng's leg with his hands.

The previously well-respected Councilman had now turned into a half-digested ugly monster. Some among the crowd felt sorry for him, yet Mo Fan, Lingling, and Leng Qing all agreed that he deserved it well.

"Ah, Brother Luo Mian, may I ask why the bracelet we gave to Wang Xiaojun is currently in your hand?" Councilman Zhu Meng asked with a cold smirk.

Councilman Luo Mian pleaded with the crowd to spare his life. He begged at Councilman Zhu Meng's feet for a long time. When he realized that it was not working, he used all his effort to crawl toward Tangyue. He knew that the Black Totem Snake hugely favored Tangyue. A single sentence from her could easily convince the scary snake to spare his life.

Tangyue slowly knelt down and glanced at Councilman Luo Mian's corroded face. When everyone thought she had decided to show mercy and spare his life, she simply grabbed the bracelet from his hand and snapped, "This glory that was traded with a brave person's life does not belong to you!"

#### Chapter 404: Pure Heart

The Red Falcon Herbs that were retrieved from the bracelet were soon transported to the main quarantine zone. Despite the delay, it managed to arrive before the second batch of infected died.

Mr. Lu speedily produced the cure for the plague using the Red Falcon Herbs and distributed it among the infected. Those who were not in severe condition recovered in no time. It would take the others a few days of rest before they were allowed to reunite with their families.

The quarantine zone was filled with tears of joy. The people were extremely worn out from the torture of the plague and the invasion of the demon beasts. They had learned that they should treat life as more precious from the experience.

Little did they know, the main reason they were able to survive from the plague and the invasion was a youngster and a crossbreed Heavenly Eagle.

The heroic Heavenly Eagle was buried in some corner of the land. Similar to the Black Totem Snake who had protected the city secretly for many years, it was also considered the guardian of the city.



Regardless of how petty its lineage and strength were, its contribution would be acknowledged by the people for many years.

As for the youngster that the Heavenly Eagle had carried back to West Fortress, he was still in a deep sleep even after everyone had recovered from the plague.

He was only an empty shell without a soul. However, when everything returned to normal, he was given the highest respect by the soldiers of the entire fortress.

Similar to the Heavenly Eagle, he was so weak that he did not even possess a military rank, yet he was willing to sacrifice all he had to save the city.

When the soldiers saw the cold body of the youngster lying on the stand, they clearly realized that respect was not earned by powerful status or high age, nor was it earned by having an outstanding strength. What mattered the most was the pure, innocent heart!

Something that looked extremely terrifying turned out to be the guardian of the city, yet a Magician who seemed rather friendly and gentle turned out to be the cause of the disaster!

The people had many things to learn, reflect on and remember from this incident.

Their only hope was that Hangzhou City would not experience the same tragedy again. On top of that, they also wished they were more people like Wang Xiaojun, who was willing to stand forward and face the terrifying army of White Magic Falcons despite his young age. He did not have a military rank, but he was not scared of the authorities when he clearly knew the right thing to do.

A formidable enemy was not enough to bring doom upon mankind, but the corruption of one's heart was. It would spread widely among the people and bring destruction upon humanity.

"Is there really no way to save him?" Lingling asked as she leaned against the ice bed which was preserving the body. Her eyes flickered with a hint of frustration.

Mr. Lu stroked his mustache with a helpless expression. He shook his head and uttered a sigh, "Some said that the highest Magic of the Healing Element has the ability to revive someone. I myself have yet to achieve such a height, but I believe someone in this world has done so. The problem is, it will only work when his soul is fully preserved. In his situation, his body is in perfect condition, yet half of his soul was taken away. Only one place in this world can save him."

Lingling blurted out, "Where is it? Tell me!"

Mr. Lu hesitated for a moment, before replying, "The Parthenon Temple."

A thought crossed Mo Fan's mind. The Parthenon Temple?

It was the second time he had heard the name. It sounded like a sacred place in a different country. He recalled that Tangyue had mentioned the same name when he asked her how he could possibly save Xu Zhaoting's life in the past.

What kind of place was it? The highest temple for the Healing Element?

If the Healers there could possibly wake Wang Xiaojun up, couldn't the government of Hangzhou City ask them a favor to save the kid's life?

"Shouldn't we send him to the Parthenon Temple, if we know there's a chance he could be saved?" asked Lingling.

Mr. Lu waved his hand and spoke, "I don't know about the details, but I'm sure that it won't make any difference, even if we brought Wang Xiaojun there. They do have the ability to resurrect one's soul, but they are very strict about it, and they don't welcome visitors. Even the President of our country's Magic Association wouldn't convince them to save the kid, let alone the city's government."

"So there's no way we can help him?" said Mo Fan.

"We'll leave him in sleep for now. Maybe a miracle will happen. His soul might recover slowly. No matter how slim the chance is, we'll take care of him," said Mr. Lu.

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*West Lake...*

Su Causeway had a totally different look. Except for the path that was filled with fallen leaves, the place was crowded with visitors. Many people had visited West Lake after the incident, hoping they could see the Black Totem Snake in person.

The Black Totem Snake had suddenly become a tourist attraction, gathering a huge number of tourists here. They completely forgot that the city had just gone through a red alert crisis.

Unfortunately, the Black Totem Snake never showed himself after the battle. The visitors only found themselves staring at the lake's water.

The news about the Black Totem Snake spread wildly. The people now knew that Hangzhou City had a guardian, explaining why a city that had existed for such a long time had suffered the lowest number of invasions.

When everything returned to normal, there were elderly taking a walk on Su Causeway, couples having dates on the benches and families visiting the city enjoying themselves beside the lake. As the fear that loomed over the city totally disappeared, the city regained its peace... It was all up to the residents to not take the peaceful time for granted.

"Here, this is for you," Tangyue softly swiped her hair, giving Mo Fan a stunning smile.

Mo Fan received Tangyue's gift with a confused look. He slowly opened up the wrapping.

"What is this? It's hard and black?" said Mo Fan.

"It's what you asked for," said Tangyue sternly.

Mo Fan could not help but mumble in his heart, What I want is you, why are you giving me instead?

"It's the Black Totem Snake's scales. You can use it to forge a set of armor!" said Tangyue.

“Oh, right, just these much? I was planning to forge a few sets of them,” said Mo Fan, who was checking out the scales, which only seemed to be enough for a single set of armor.

“They aren’t scales you can just find, and the scales that peel off during the ecdysis are incredibly hard to refine. I’ve tried very hard to find a good blacksmith, and this is all I get? Give it back if you’re not happy with it!” Tangyue said with a long face.

The materials required to forge magic armor was rather unique. It needed to have a special element inside it in order to be eligible for forging, refining, and enchantment, and had less than a one percent chance to appear. The scales that the Black Totem Snake peeled off basically did not contain this special element...

If the whole skin that the snake had shed was eligible to be forged into armor equipment, they would have produced them in bulk. Magical equipment was incredibly scarce, not only because they were difficult to produce, but because the material was very hard to find, too!

“I’m happy with a set of armor,” Mo Fan chuckled. He would not dare reject Tangyue’s gift!

“Snake scale is a special material, especially the Black Totem Snake’s... I suggest you look for a talented forgemaster at Dongfang Oriental Tower. Not every forgemaster can handle the difficulty of forging a set of armor with these scales,” advised Tangyue.

“Mm, I’ve stayed in Hangzhou for too long. It’s time for me to go back to school!” said Mo Fan with a relaxed smile, placing his hands behind his head.

“You’ve done a lot this time. Hangzhou’s Enforcement Union has proposed granting you a rather unique title,” Tangyue said with a giggle.

“What title?” asked Mo Fan immediately.

“You will know it once you arrive at school, and you’re welcome,” Tangyue replied with a mysterious smile.

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### **Chapter 405: Put On Your Clothes**

Mo Fan remembered the training at Dongting Lake was around the start of the year, and yet it was almost the end of the year before he was on his way back to school. He could not help but reflect on what he had gone through during this period of time.

First, he fought against a Giant Lizard with the lineage of the dragon race, then stumbled into a murderous Commander who was as merciless as a devil. After that, he lived like a caveman in the wild for a few months and played some mind games with the Xuanwu Giant Lizard and the Giant Poisonous Centipede. Last but not least, he was only planning a visit to a girl at Hangzhou City, yet found himself in a terrible mess.

If he weren't currently on his way back to Pearl Institute wearing his uniform, he could not help but wonder if he had somehow turned into a walking catastrophe who would stir chaos wherever he went.

Why does it feel like Mars would be a lot safer than Earth?

Screw it, it wouldn't make any difference if he kept thinking about it. He should go back to his apartment as soon as possible...

He took out the key he hid under a pot and efficiently unlocked the door.

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"Sister Mu, isn't that Zhou Shuming a bit too full of himself? He even boasted shamelessly that you're going to be their Zhou Clan's daughter in law in front of the public. I know he's strong, but how dare he put you under the spotlight without your consent? Isn't he aware that the trend of acting like a tyranny CEO is too old-fashioned? I've never seen anyone as shameless and proud as him, apart from that asshole demon king!" Ai Tutu snapped.

Mu Nujiao was sitting on the couch, her slim figure sinking into the sofa slightly. Her head was leaning backward, allowing her hair to fall down along the back of the couch. She looked like a grand swan holding its neck upright.

She rubbed her forehead softly with a rather tired look. She did not respond to Ai Tutu.

Seemingly aware of something, Mu Nujiao turned around and glanced at the entrance with a frown.

The heavy door opened. A young man with a bright smile walked in through the gap. He first glanced at the living room, before taking off his shoes and placing them on the shelves. He hung his backpack on the hooks beside him and took his jacket off.

His flow of actions was enough to imply that he had gotten used to the set up around him. It felt like home to him.

In the living room, the eyes of Mu Nujiao and Ai Tutu opened wide. They simply stared at the man who had barged into their apartment for a few seconds.

"Sister Mu, is that a ghost I'm looking at?" Ai Tutu asked in disbelief.

She quickly looked out of the window. The sun was out and bright, its light had lit the room up well. She never knew that a ghost was capable of walking around freely in bright day.

Mu Nujiao stared at the man in silence. Her eyes were filled with complicated feelings.

"So which asshole is more of a jerk than me? Miss Ai Tutu, feel free to tell me his name. I'm obliged to... curse him to death on your behalf," blurted out Mo Fan indifferently. He was wearing a smile on his face, as if nothing had ever happened.

"You you you..." Ai Tutu could not find the right word as she pointed her finger at Mo Fan. She swallowed a mouthful of saliva to adjust her thoughts, before she finally managed to speak properly, "Aren't you dead?"

Mo Fan burst out laughing, "Many people have survived jumping off a cliff, so why would I die so easily? Besides, how could I possibly leave the mum and daughter alone? I'm not a man who is willing to give someone else a chance to take advantage of my circumstances."

"Humph, we're sisters, not mother and daughter!" Ai Tutu said with a smirk. "Don't you switch the topic, are you a ghost or human? If you're a human, why did everyone say you're dead. If you're a ghost, how dare you still spy on us sisters, even after you're dead. You're a monster! I'm warning you, I've awakened the Soul Element. If you dare take another step, I will erase you!" yelled Ai Tutu.

Meanwhile, Mu Nujiao seemed like she had something to say. She nudged Ai Tutu with her elbow.

Ai Tutu spread her arms out and stood in front of her sister, "You shall never lay your hand on us. You better set your eyes on reincarnation instead..."

Mu Nujiao finally ran out of patience. She stepped forward and blocked Ai Tutu with her body.

"Sister, I'm not afraid of him!" said Ai Tutu.

Mu Nujiao let out a cough and whispered blushing, "Well... Tutu, you better put on your clothes first."

Ai Tutu was stunned. She slowly lowered her head and realized her fairly large breasts were exposed to the air. They were still trembling slightly due to her heavy breathing!

"AHHHHH!!!" Ai Tutu screamed out in embarrassment, "You pervert, why did you remove my clothes!"

While screaming, Ai Tutu covered her breasts and fled upstairs.

As a woman with 34D breasts, her running was a spectacular view. It was so gorgeous that Mo Fan could feel his nose heating up.

Mu Nujiao tapped her forehead softly after seeing Ai Tutu's panicked reaction. How slow could this Ai Tutu be?

It had been a while since the two girls were the only ones living in the apartment. It was cold outside, but the apartment was warm with the heaters. Ai Tutu was never bothered with trifles. She always complained that her bras were too tight, thus she would normally take them off after coming back home, and would not bother wearing clothes. She would simply lie on the couch and watch her dramas.

In fact, many girls would do the same when they were home alone. However, they never thought Mo Fan, who was supposed to be dead, would barge in all of a sudden. She ended up presenting herself to him half-naked.

"I guess your living habits are better... aren't you surprised?" Mo Fan and Mu Nujiao were left in the living room.

Mu Nujiao's eyes flickered with shame and anger. She should be happy knowing Mo Fan had survived, yet she somehow assumed he was doing it on purpose to achieve his evil goal. She replied, "I thought so. A bad guy like you wouldn't die so easily."

"So you will speak biting too, or maybe the fact that I'm still alive has made you lose your mind, that you can no longer hold yourself back?" Mo Fan squinted theatrically.

Mu Nujiao was not bothered by the remark. Either way, it was a relief knowing that he was still alive. Even if she were to let it go and rebuke him, he would not listen at all.

"Mo Fan!" Ai Tutu's voice like a lioness exploded from upstairs. The entire unit began to tremble.

Mu Nujiao glanced at the stairs before looking at Mo Fan, "You take care of yourself."

Mu Nujiao put on her lint slippers and headed for the stairs, leaving behind Mo Fan, who was about to suffer the consequences.

"Shouldn't you give me a reunion hug?" Mo Fan asked with a wry smile as he watched Mu Nujiao drifting away.

Mu Nujiao was halfway up the stairs. She cast a glance back at him speechlessly, before continuing on her way to her room.

Mo Fan watched the slim curves of her back. What a pity...

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Mu Nujiao slowly closed the door as she entered her room. She leaned against the door and raised her head upward. She closed her eyes, feeling extremely relieved...

A while later, her red lips curled slightly upwards.

After her eyes sprang open once again, it seemed like the world had become more exciting...

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 406: The Jerk, Mo Fan**

The piercing voice babbled never-endingly beside Mo Fan's ear...

It had been a while since Ai Tutu went into her room, but her grumbling was too magical. It would not go away easily in a short period of time.

Mo Fan laid down on the couch and let out a relieved sigh.

Boss Zhan Kong must have told something to his friends. Even though they were not assured that he was still alive, at least they knew that he did not die as the public was told.

Many were surely worried about him during this period of time.

It did feel great knowing someone was worried about him. Being content with living a solitary life was in fact just an attempt at self-comforting. Everyone needed a sense of belonging. If your existence did not bring any difference to the others, especially those whom you cared about, you might as well as be dead, or simply find a new place to start over again.

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The next dawn, the path to school was covered in leaves that had fallen last night. Some of them had ended up floating on the surface of the lake. It was indeed a great depiction of the typical autumn scenery...

After having a good rest that night, Mo Fan followed his two gorgeous housemates to Pearl Institute in a pleasant mood!

The typical dramas about a tyrannical CEO would always have a girl with a young face and huge breasts on one side, and an elegant, noble beauty on the other. The protagonist would then walk at a domineering pace, with such an arrogant, proud smile on his face that even the bullies in the school had to pay him their respects. His gaze was so full of himself that those who were bold enough to block his path would suffer great consequences of being tortured by one of the hundred methods that he had in mind...

Mo Fan was sure that he was getting very close to wearing the same shoes. The only difference was the two gorgeous ladies beside him showed no cooperation at all. Instead of leaning into his arms on both sides, they were clinging onto each other and walking in front of him.

"Sister Mu, it's that Lin Yanyu, Zhou Shuming's pawn!" said Ai Tutu as she pointed at someone ahead.

The person had fairly sharp ears. He immediately turned around and glanced at Ai Tutu and Mu Nujiao, before noticing Mo Fan, who was fairly close to the girls.

"So, Miss Ai has a new follower? I would suggest that you find a better-looking one. Look at him, are you sure he can satisfy you? Or maybe he's the new protector that you've just recruited. Make sure he's strong enough. I hope he won't get destroyed by Big Bro Zhou Shuming with a single move." A male student who was dressed up like a noble approached them. He spoke ruthlessly, as if he were not intimidated by Ai Tutu's nickname, 'The Little Witch'.

The guy spoke with a rather impertinent tone. The word 'sissy' immediately popped up in Mo Fan's mind, which he quickly attached to the man's head in his imagination...

Hang on, this asshole was humiliating him!

Mo Fan immediately felt his temper rising. He went up and stared at the guy who was half a head shorter than him, "What did you just say?!"

The man was not afraid at all. He raised his head, looking at Mo Fan and said mockingly, "Are you angry because I say you're a follower? Well, let me guess, which renowned family are you from..."

Mo Fan grabbed the man's fairly elegant bow tie and glared at him, "Open your dog eyes and look at my face carefully, how dare you say that I'm not handsome!"

Ai Tutu felt an urge to snap her heels when she heard Mo Fan's statement. She wished she could slap him to death right on the spot.

Meanwhile, Mu Nujiao's lips contorted slightly. She had honestly given up on him.

"Kid, I suggest letting go with your hand now. Otherwise, I will guarantee that you have to pick up your hands with your mouth and plead the Healing Element teachers at the infirmary to reconnect them for you!" Lin Yanyu's voice turned icy all of a sudden.

He had let Mo Fan dragged his bow tie around, but his eyes flickered coldly. His aura was completely different from his previous sissy appearance!

"Very arrogant. You've insulted me first. Normally, I would have thrown you to the ground and used you as a mat. I won't give you another chance to correct yourself."

The atmosphere between the two quickly intensified. If it were visible, the people nearby could definitely see two small galaxies colliding into one another intensely.

"Make sure you remember what you've said!" said Lin Yanyu coldly.

Meanwhile, a rather tall man came up from behind.

The man had a rather domineering aura. The crowd immediately made way for him with a hint of gloating.

"Yanyu, what's going on here?" The tall man moved closer. He did behave like a school tyrant, who did not forget to politely nod at Mu Nujiao with a smile while asking the question.

It seemed like he had come to take over the situation!

"Brother Dongfang, you've seen it too... I hate people touching my collar the most!" exclaimed Lin Yanyu.

"Everything will be fine once you get used to it," said Mo Fan with a smile.

Mo Fan was truly a jerk. As soon as the man had mentioned his reverse scale, Mo Fan immediately pulled the bow tie and snatched it away from Lin Yanyu's neck as if he were plucking a flower.

Lin Yanyu was immediately enraged, but he was dragged away by the guy who had the surname Dongfang.

"You're dead!" Lin Yanyu pointed at Mo Fan. His anger had risen to a whole new level.

Mo Fan simply threw the bow tie away and cast a challenging gaze at Lin Yanyu, "This bow tie is too fancy for a man. Hey sissy, I'm trying to help."

Lin Yanyu pulled a long face.

He was about to speak when Mo Fan interrupted, "Don't tell me you hate people calling you sissy too..."

"I swear I'll kill you!" Lin Yanyu lunged forward. If it weren't for the crowd, he would have cast a spell right away.

The man with the name Dongfang quickly grabbed Lin Yanyu and dragged him away from the crowd...

The people immediately gasped in astonishment.

Lin Yanyu never cared about stirring troubles in front of a crowd. Why would he leave like that?

Perhaps this man that was humiliating him had some formidable background?

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"Strange, did they just leave like that?" said Ai Tutu. She was hoping to see more.

"Mo Fan, do you know Dongfang Ming?" Mu Nujiao stared into Mo Fan's eyes, as if she had noticed something.



Mo Fan shrugged and responded in an indifferent tone, "I can't remember. Too many people have lost to me in the past."

Not far away, Dongfang Ming who was pulling Lin Yanyu away staggered...

Just for a second, Dongfang Ming, who had forever lost his chance at becoming a Judge of the Magic Court, felt like charging back at Mo Fan together with Lin Yanyu, who had totally lost his temper!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 407: World College Tournamen**

Lin Yanyu glanced backward with a hint of dissatisfaction.

Mo Fan was right on point. The two things he hated the most in his life were someone touching his bow tie, or calling him a sissy.

The man had committed a serious offense, enough to grant him the worst death penalty. He would lose his reputation at Pearl Institute if he could not get his revenge.

"Brother Dongfang, why are you stopping me? You just want to preserve your good image in front of Mu Nujiao, but I don't f\*\*king care," said Lin Yanyu furiously.

"I don't want you to take a beating," said Dongfang Ming.

"Why would I take a beating... wait, are you implying that he's stronger than me?" It sounded fairly ridiculous to Lin Yanyu.

Only a few students in the entire Pearl Institute were worthy to be his opponent. He would never believe a jerk with no manners could be comparable to him.

Dongfang Ming had his pride, too. He did not want to mention how he was defeated by Mo Fan when he was sent after him and Tangyue previously.

He vaguely answered Lin Yanyu's question and quickly left the place. Meanwhile, he mumbled to himself, "So that guy is also from Pearl Institute, why haven't I seen him before?"

Lin Yanyu assumed Dongfang Ming was just trying to be a gentleman in front of Mu Nujiao. Either way, he would never forgive that guy called Mo Fan...

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Meanwhile, Mo Fan headed straight to the Dean's Office to report in. Along the way, he could not help but murmur, "I was once the demon king among the new students, yet it seems like everyone has completely forgotten me within half a year's time. That's not good news. Even Tom, Dick, and Harry dared threaten to break my hands. Most importantly, he was complaining that I was not handsome enough!"

Mo Fan did not bother knocking. He pushed the door open and barged in. "Dean Xiao, I'm here to report for duty!"

The office was seated with several teachers who had fairly high positions in the school, and some student representatives. Everyone was staring at the impolite Mo Fan with blank faces.

"Which Element are you from? How dare you act so lawlessly in the Dean's Office? Do you want your name erased?" scolded an Elemental Director.

The few students from the student council were left speechless, too. Even those who were famous representatives for the students had to mind their attitude and words in front of the Dean. They never thought anyone would dare to barge in like that. Surely, the man was tired of having a peaceful life at Pearl Institute!

Dean Xiao was also angered by the sudden interruption. He still had to preserve his authority in front of the teachers and the students. However, his anger quickly vanished when he saw it was Mo Fan.

He waved his hand and said to the teachers and students, "We'll call it a day. I'll organize a meeting some other time."

The teachers and students were stunned. They never recalled Dean Xiao having such a close relationship...

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The crowd quickly left the office, leaving Mo Fan alone with Dean Xiao.

Dean Xiao wore a blossoming smile, with a hint of relief. His first words were, "Are you alright?"

"Of course, somehow I quite miss you after being gone for half a year," said Mo Fan with a smile.

His words were sincere. Dean Xiao had been taking good care of him since he came to Pearl Institute. He was definitely a senior worthy of his respect.

"I told Zhan Kong to announce to the public that you were dead, as I was concerned about your safety. Speaking of which, it was quite a miracle that you managed to survive the aftereffect of the Demon Element. It was our fault too, being unable to give you the right protection. After all, your Double Innate Elements is too special," said Dean Xiao.

"It was my fault for showing it too early. Well, at least I'm still alive now. I managed to come back here to continue my studies," said Mo Fan.

Dean Xiao nodded. That was truly a relief to everyone.

"Dean Xiao, I shall head back to class if there's nothing else you have in mind. Oh, by the way, I would like to change to a different Element," said Mo Fan.

"You're not planning to stay in the Summoning Element?" Dean Xiao was rather surprised.

"You couldn't even form a soccer team with the number of people in the Summoning Element, not to mention that there are no girls at all. It's too boring. Move me to the Fire Element, at least it's still a popular Element in the school. I believe it will suit me better," said Mo Fan with a hint of menace.

Dean Xiao shook his head helplessly. He had already caused so many troubles when he was in the relatively deserted Summoning Element. The situation would be much worse if he were transferred into the Fire Element.

That being said, it was not a bad idea, either. Since Mo Fan was willing to train in the Fire Element, he would not mind fulfilling his wish, since it would not bring any harm to let him compete against the other students in the Fire Element.

"Fine, you should spend some time improving your cultivation. When the time comes, I'll recommend you to the National Team. I'm looking forward to your outstanding performance in the upcoming World College Tournament."

"World College Tournament... what the heck is that?" asked Mo Fan.

Dean Xiao raised his eyebrows, before speaking with an annoyed yet amused tone, "Are you sure you're a student? How could you not know about the World College Tournament? The Enforcement Union at Lingyin, Hangzhou, strongly recommended you as a seeded candidate for the National Team. Didn't you know that?"

Mo Fan dropped his jaw, before he recalled Miss Tangyue's words prior to his departure, "I never said I wanted to participate in the tournament. It's just a waste of my time and effort. If I won, the school would say they had done a great job at training me. If I lost, they would say that I'm not good enough."

Dean Xiao rubbed his temple and said with a headache, "Do you have any idea how hard the renowned clans, Hunter Union, and Magic Associations have tried just to secure a spot? Yet you think it's a waste of effort. The school will consider it, and once we all agree, there's no escape for you."

"This isn't fair, our school has lots of talents. Why do you have to pick me?" said Mo Fan.

"You won't have much time until the selection for the National Team takes place. The World College Tournament is also known as the Battle of Venice. You will know its origin eventually. Now, I'll let the student affairs sort out your transfer... forget it, I'll do it for you. Just check in at the Fire School," said Dean Xiao.

"Oh, right, thanks, Dean Xiao."

"Watch yourself, there are differences between different Element Schools. I can't help you with everything," advised Dean Xiao with a worried tone.

## [Versatile Mage](#)

### **Chapter 408: Transfer Student, Fire School**

In smaller cities, there were fewer students with the Fire Element in a class, but for Pearl Institute, which had selected great talents across the nation, the Fire Element was rather common.

Most students who were eligible to join the main campus would have achieved the Intermediate Level. At this stage, everyone would have some savings by now, thus if they were really keen on awakening the Fire Element, they would most likely use Guided Awakenings to improve the odds of getting the Element they wanted.

Therefore, there were lots of students with the Fire Element!

Now that his Double Innate Elements talent were exposed, Mo Fan knew that he had nothing left to hide.

After all, the Fire Element was his main Element. It was about time he competed for some resources at the main campus that would let him improve further.

His Fire Element Nebula had ranked up to the third tier. Even though he was still a distance away from owning the Advanced Level Galaxia, things like cultivation accumulated over time, so he should make preparations for his next breakthrough.

The Fire Element students in Pearl Institute were specifically placed under the Fire School. It had more than two thousand students. Over a thousand of them were fairly active at school, with a countless number of graduates in the past.

Mo Fan had picked the right time. It turned out to be the day the results of the monthly test for the Fire School was announced.

The aim of the test was fairly simple, to determine the distribution of the resources. Those with higher ranks would receive more resources. The amount of resources needed from Intermediate Level onward was more or less a bottomless hole. Having abundant resources was crucial to standing out among the students in this long journey of cultivation.

Mo Fan was a transfer student. There were around eleven hundred people taking part in the test. As he had never taken part in any of the tests before, he was ranked at the bottom of the leaderboard. The amount of resources he got from ranking below eleven hundred was rather pitiful...

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Mo Fan arrived at the Fire School's Main Hall. It was crimson red on both the inside and outside. The moment he saw the eye-piercing color, he could subconsciously feel the place burning!

Glancing at the walls and the pillars, he could see the ripples of flames. As he looked at them from a different angle, it seemed like the flames were swaying and burning.

The hall had a flight of seats perfectly aligned together. The place was fully crowded and lively when Mo Fan arrived.

To his relief, there were lots of girls when he glanced ahead. Mo Fan quite enjoyed the view. Somehow the girls had a hot, sexy aura, perhaps because they had all Awakened the Fire Element.

Mo Fan chose his spot together with a group of beautiful girls. He took a deep breath and inhaled a seductive scent, mostly that of roses mixed with some other perfumes. It totally highlighted the desire of the Fire Element girls toward exciting and passionate things!

"Hey, you look rather unfamiliar. Are you from another Element, trying to sneak in to get close to our Ding Yuming? With your looks, it would only happen in your dreams!" a short-haired girl in front turned around and asked disdainfully.

Mo Fan quickly felt his temper rising.

It was the second time on the same day that someone was doubting his looks. How unforgivable. First, it was a sissy man, then a tomboy!

"We've taken this spot at the same time. Why shouldn't it be that you girls are interested in me instead?" asked Mo Fan.

The girls around him turned to him. Their eyes were saying the same words: shameless prick!

To Mo Fan's surprise, a girl with hair smooth like silk sitting diagonally in front did not turn her head back.

As a matter of fact, Mo Fan had his eyes on her since the beginning. Her hairstyle was rather attractive. Her hair was braided at the top, like a soft veil covering her head. It gave her a rather elegant and noble aura.

Girls like her usually had better taste. She surely agreed with his words.

"If you're smart, you should find yourself another spot at the back. Stop being a nuisance here. This place belongs to us. It has been like that for half a year," said the tomboy.

"What if I don't?" said Mo Fan with an indifferent attitude.

"Let me tell you, I, Huang Xingli, am ranked three hundredth on the leaderboard for the Fire School. I can easily beat you up. Don't force me to do it. The guys from the Healing Element charge quite a lot for their service," said the tomboy who called herself Huang Xingli.

"Xingli, forget it. Don't stir any trouble," said the girl who was most likely Ding Yuming.

She did not turn around still. Mo Fan could only see her noble hairstyle, which made his heart itch.

"Yuming, you're too kind to the annoying flies, that's why they keep coming. You should just beat the shit out of this one, so the rest won't even bother coming anymore. I seriously don't understand why someone like you would Awaken the Fire Element," said the tomboy.

Mo Fan sat aside and listened. He could not wait to see what the girl called Ding Yuming looked like.

Unfortunately, she never turned her head around.

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A while later, the Elemental Director for the Fire Element, Wei Rong stomped into the hall. He was rather imperious, his entry immediately silenced the hall, despite being filled with more than a thousand students.

He walked to the stage and glanced at the flight of seats, the students of the Fire School.

"Which one of you is Mo Fan?" asked Wei Rong.

Mo Fan was startled. He stood up with a confused look.

Everyone immediately focused their attention on him. It was fairly rare that the Elemental Director would be calling out someone's name among more than a thousand students.

"So you're the new transfer student?" asked Wei Rong.

"Yes," Mo Fan nodded.

"It's already close to the end of the semester, what were you thinking? This place doesn't welcome trash who just wander around like you!" said Wei Rong without mercy.

Wei Rong had always been hot-tempered. He strongly objected when he heard a student was transferring into his school.

To his surprise, the student had a rather formidable background. The dean had handled the official paperwork himself, thus he could not even do anything about it. However, different Elemental Schools were under different jurisdictions. Wei Rong did not care how formidable the kid's background was, he would not show any mercy to him on his territory.

His Fire School might have many students, but only elites were allowed to enroll!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 409: Fire School's First Rank**

Mo Fan was left speechless.

Wasn't this guy a bit too hot-tempered? He was only transferring to a different Element, yet he had called him trash in front of the entire school?

"Well, I'll be sitting here then, sir," responded Mo Fan calmly, who was never a weakling.

Mo Fan would not believe this gorilla Elemental Director had the power to chase him away, since Dean Xiao had helped him with the procedures!

Wei Rong raised his eyebrows. How dare this transfer student talk back to him?!

Every student in the Fire School treated him with utter respect, including those in the top ten who had formidable backgrounds and outstanding strength.

"Do you think you're good?" asked Wei Rong.

"Not bad, at least I'm not trash," answered Mo Fan.

"The test this month has ended. Consider yourself lucky. Next month, if your ranking is still below a thousand, you shall piss off back to your previous Element. I'm in charge of the distribution of the resources here. I can easily take yours away using the excuse that your performance is too terrible," said Wei Rong.

"A thousand. Sir, I think you've underestimated me?" Mo Fan laughed.

"Humph, prove it to me then," said Wei Rong in a cold tone.

"I did check around when I first came here, but for me, the Fire School is a little bit... disappointing," said Mo Fan.

"What are you trying to say?" asked Wei Rong with wide eyes.

"You said that you don't recruit trash, but why do I feel like they are many that are trash here? Or, maybe that's your standard..." responded Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was clearly not in a great mood today. Not only did people doubt his looks twice in a day, the Elemental Director had scolded him as trash in front of the students.

What the hell have I done wrong to them?

As the demon king of Pearl Institute, he used to triumph among the new students. With Dean Xiao keeping an eye on him, even the teachers were friendly toward him...

Mo Fan never ceased to amaze people verbally. His words immediately stirred a huge tide among the students!

There were many students that are trash in the hall?

The words were not directed at someone in particular, but it was in fact scolding the entire Fire School, and all its students.

Furthermore, he even scolded the Elemental Director altogether, saying that his teaching method was trash...

Suddenly, the entire hall felt like it was burning. If one were able to summon flames with their gazes, Mo Fan would have been burned into ashes by now!

Mo Fan shrugged helplessly when he saw Elemental Director Wei Rong pulling a long face.

The teacher was the one who had started it all. -He can't just expect me to compromise and submit to him, can he?-

After the crisis at Hangzhou, Mo Fan had learned that the factors determining if he would be humble toward someone and treat them with respect were not higher age or position, but the wisdom and tolerance expected from an elderly person. Wei Rong had scolded him straight away, as if he had just eaten a bomb before coming here. How could he, who was blessed by the Heavens, not return the favor... alright, Mo Fan did admit that he was not too fond of the scornful Elemental Director, so he did not bother to control his temper!

"Very well, very well," repeated the Elemental Director as he clenched his teeth. It felt like he had an urge to simply drag Mo Fan away and beat the crap out of him!

The hall was immersed in a great uproar!

"Who do you think you are, you worthless transfer student? How dare you call us trash? Come, let's have a duel right now. I'll give up my spot at the four hundredth rank if I fail to knock all your teeth out!"

"I've never seen anyone daring to behave atrociously in our Fire School. He might be tired of living, but he should still have a brain!"

"I bet he's only here to cause some trouble. Zhao Ji, you're ranked in the top one hundred among the students. Why don't you blast him with a single attack? I hate attention seekers like him the most."

Among the students, some could not wait to blast Mo Fan away with a Fiery Fist. Some had already come up to him, demanding him to apologize to everyone with kowtows. However, most of them were just wearing a cold smirk, not too bothered by the ridiculous words of the transfer student.

That made sense, too. Everyone had managed to enroll into Pearl Institute's main campus. They should be more mature.

Only those who were indeed trash, or too proud, who could not allow someone to be so ignorant, would be infuriated. Either way, most students were too lazy to argue with Mo Fan.

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"Strange, I've already spoken so much, yet she is still not turning around?" murmured Mo Fan as he was placed under the spotlight.

The same attractive back, the same elegant hairstyle. Mo Fan was pretty sure that he had ignited the fuse of the bomb in everyone's heart. Even those with rather calm personalities would still cast a glance at him.

In the end, the girl called Ding Yuming did not even turn around. Meanwhile, the tomboy Huang Xingli was looking at him in disbelief. Her eyes were simply trying to say, Is this guy for real?

Huang Xingli did not hold any grudge against Mo Fan. In fact, her kindness was actually trying to urge the transfer student to leave the Fire School as soon as possible. Otherwise, he would surely suffer the wrath of the students!

"Silence!" Wei Rong's voice echoed in the hall.

His fiery eyes were staring at Mo Fan. Everyone could sense the strong fiery aura from his body.

The hall immediately fell silent. Only the sound of everyone's breathing was audible.

"You're at Pearl Institute, the Fire School. I, Wei Rong have seen too many great talents, but none of them have spoken to me like you did. Very well, I shall see what you have up in your sleeves. The results of every student are listed on the leaderboard, from the first rank, to the one thousand, one hundred and forty-ninth rank," said Wei Rong with a firm voice.

As Wei Rong was speaking, not a single student dared to make any noise. His presence was echoing in the hall just like his bright voice.

Wei Rong glanced at the students and said, "Zheng Jiahui, stand up."

Among the crowd, a boy who looked fairly timid slowly rose to his feet.

He did not seem proud when his name was being mentioned, but it felt like he was looking for a place to hide.

"He is ranked last in the Fire School," said Wei Rong to Mo Fan.

"Dongfang Lie, your turn," said Wei Rong.



In the last row of the hall, a man who seemed rather uninterested rose to his feet unwillingly. He was wearing a smile, which could not hide his pride at all. He was a great contrast to the student called Zheng Jiahui.

Wei Rong pointed at Dongfang Lie as he said to Mo Fan, "He's ranked first."

### Versatile Mage

#### **Chapter 410: Overdid It!**

Wei Rong moved his gaze from Zheng Jiahui to Dongfang Lie as he spoke.

"The difference between them was not only because of talents, background, hardworking, or luck, but the endless competition when eleven hundred and forty-seven students with similar starting points were gathered together. It isn't just about strength here. If you think there are many people whom you regarded as unworthy between the first and the last rank, I'll give you a hand. I'll place you at the one hundredth rank this month, just to let you know the pressure that a student of the Fire School at that rank is bearing every day!" said Wei Rong with a heavy tone.

When he saw the Elemental Director being extremely serious, Mo Fan said with a smile, "I was just not too fond of being judged right away. There's no need for us to confront each other with daggers."

"I won't allow any empty talk in my Fire School. If you think that many I've taught are trash, I want you to look at yourself when you're defeated by them!" Wei Rong did not plan to let Mo Fan go.

Mo Fan was left with no choice, since the Elemental Director was being so stubborn. He was only confused about the reason why the gorilla would place him at the one hundredth rank.

Wei Rong did not bother spending more time on the matter. He would know the outcome in a month.

He began announcing the ranking of the students for the month, before distributing the resources.

As usual, Mo Fan always managed to infuriate the masses. He was rather satisfied after getting all the attention.

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He tapped on the tomboy Huang Xingli's shoulder in front of him and asked, "Do you reckon the gorilla's brain has short-circuited after I've triggered him? Why would he place me at the one hundredth rank? It seems like I'm getting quite some resources."

Huang Xingli rolled her eyes and thought, -So this guy is an idiot after all.-

"Do you really think those with higher ranks live a comfortable life? They have to accept endless challenges from those ranked below them. The higher your rank is, the more challenges you will be given. No one will go easy on you. Even when your energy has been depleted, as long as they challenge you to a duel, if you lose, you will have to swap your ranking with the person who defeated you. Normally as a transfer student, if you do have some capabilities up in your sleeves, you could easily rank up without gathering too much attention. No one would notice your existence, yet you've made the worst possible choice. Think about the number of people who want to beat you up now. I don't think

you want to stay any longer in Pearl Institute. I suggest transferring to a different school instead. Otherwise, you will die a horrible death," Huang Xingli said to Mo Fan.

Huang Xingli sincerely thought that Mo Fan was asking for trouble with his actions. Considering that he would be tortured a lot within the next month, Huang Xingli could not help but give him a piece of advice.

"Damn! So that's the rules for the ranking? I have to accept the challenges? Doesn't that mean I would be gang-banged without any chance to rest?" Mo Fan asked in shock.

"You dare talk big without knowing the exact situation? Even the gods can't save you now!"

Mo Fan rubbed his temples as he felt a sudden headache. He had surely overdone it this time!

He only knew about the leaderboard today, yet to his surprise, the ranking was determined through unrestricted challenges. He could imagine the days with students challenging him to a duel when he was sleeping, eating, or dating some chicks for the next month.

Maybe he should just pay Dean Xiao a visit and ask to transfer him to the Lightning Element. He didn't feel like he could stay at the Fire Element any longer.

Mo Fan was fairly strong, but without using his full strength, he could not possibly defeat every student in the school!

The main campus of Pearl Institute had many experts. Only Intermediate Magicians were allowed to enroll here. Furthermore, many students in the main campus had relied on the resources given them to achieve the peak of the Intermediate Level. Surely, some of them would have Soul Seeds too!

In terms of strength, Dongfang Ming was actually not weaker than him, and his equipment was a lot fancier than his. He even had something luxurious like the Wing Magical Equipment, let alone a Soul Seed.

If there existed students that were stronger than him, they would be troublesome to deal with.

"So if I'm ranked a hundredth, does that mean those ranked in the top one hundred won't be challenging me?" asked Mo Fan.

Mo Fan assumed that only those ranked in the top one hundred would pose a threat to him.

"Of course, who would bother challenging those who are ranked lower than themselves? Not only can't they improve their ranking after winning the duels, it would also be a waste to their energy," said Huang Xingli.

"Ah, that sounds better," Mo Fan let out a relieved sigh.

"Better my ass, you arrogant prick... besides, do I know you? Why do you keep asking me questions? Stay away from me, you maniac!" blurted out Huang Xingli furiously when she suddenly realized something.

Mo Fan chuckled. This tomboy was fairly interesting.

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After the assembly, Mo Fan could easily smell a strong scent of gunpowder.

Luckily, he had fled earlier. The gazes of the students alone were enough to burn him into ashes.

"I thought he's a big shot, but he ends up running like a coward too!" said Huang Xingli with a cold harrumph when she saw Mo Fan fleeing.

Ding Yuming glanced in the direction which Mo Fan ran to and said softly, "His name sounds slightly familiar."

"You know him?" Huang Xingli glanced at Ding Yuming with astonishment. The Ding Yuming she knew would not even know the top ten geniuses on the school's leaderboard. Why would she remember that guy's name?

Ding Yuming shook her head and fell silent.

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As soon as the Elemental Director left, the entire hall exploded.

Groups of people rushed to where Mo Fan was sitting at with their sleeves curled up.

"Damn, he ran away!"

"When did he leave? You people sitting close to him, why didn't you stop him?"

"We... we have no idea when he left either."

"Humph, what difference will make? Go challenge him, he's currently ranked at one hundred. Nine out of ten of us could have beaten him easily. He has no choice but to fight us, unless he's willing to hand over the resources!" said Zhao Ji coldly.

Damn it, he, Zhao Ji was ranked one hundred before the transfer student came!

The difference between the resources given to the hundredth rank and the hundredth and first rank was significant!. Zhao Ji was pushed down to the one hundred and first for no reason, thus words could not describe the grudge he was holding against Mo Fan.

"Qin Song, why don't you teach that kid a lesson? You would earn some reputation too. There are too many experts in Fire School. If we don't stand out, who would even know about the existence of our Golden Fire Club?"

"I have no interest in people ranked a hundred or lower," said the man called Qin Song.

"By the way, didn't there used to be a Mo Fan with the nickname Demon King among the new students? This guy is pretty smug... is it him?"

"I thought that Mo Fan died when he was on exchange?"

"I don't think they are the same person. That Mo Fan is from the Summoning Element."

"Oh, right."

