

## Versatile 421

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### Chapter 421: Violent Nine Halls!

The crowd burst into an uproar when the second Soul Seed was exposed!

When everyone was an Intermediate Magician, having Soul Seeds was the key to differentiating yourself from others.

Those ranked in the top four hundred had a significant advantage on the leaderboard, as everyone at their rank had at least one Soul Seed.

Those with two Soul Seeds were ranked in the top one hundred and forty!

Words were not needed to describe how strong those with two Soul Seeds were. If they had achieved the third-tier of their Intermediate Spells, they could easily be placed in the top fifty. Their strength completely outmatched the rest of the students.

The strength that Mo Fan had displayed could easily place him in the top one hundred and forty. He also had two fourth-tier Basic Spells, thus he could easily defeat those with the same cultivation. His true strength should be within the top one hundred.

No wonder he dared to utter such scornful words. He had no reason to be afraid of consecutive battles, since he could easily defeat those ranked below four hundred with mere Basic Spells!

"This transfer student is very impressive. I feel like the Fire School is running out of challengers... I have heard of duels between different Elements, but I've never seen infighting like this before. The Fire School is known for their hot tempers. The students are very proud of themselves, too. It feels good to see the transfer student giving them a slap to their faces!" said a student from the Wind School with a grin.

"The Fire School is going to be famous. They are all picking on a transfer student, yet they found themselves being beaten up by him!"

"What do you mean they're going to be famous? I've already uploaded a clip to the school forum. The post already has more than a thousand replies!"

Several students from the other Elements who were anxious to see the world in disorder had already uploaded video recordings of the duels to the Internet. Suddenly, even those who were not present had their attention fixed on the duels.

"Fifty-sixth challenger!"

"He has now defeated sixty-six people. Who told you that Basic Spells are useless!?"

"The transfer student remains undefeated in his battle against the Fire School. All he hopes for is a loss!"

All kinds of post titles spread wildly on the Internet. It went without saying that everyone had a mobile phone. All they needed was a single click to share the clips on their Weibo, WeChat moments, or the forums they were active on, and the news would quickly spread to the people they knew.

As the news spread on the Internet, those who were bored immediately made their way to the dueling ground. Initially, they were still some vacant seats, but they were promptly filled by the latecomers!

Many initially thought the renowned families were using some marketing strategy to catch their attention, yet when the students of the Fire School revealed the entire incident, they were convinced that it was real!

Mo Fan's name quickly spread wildly in the school, since he had already defeated sixty-six challengers. The disciples of the renowned families were infuriated. Normally, the first day of the challenging week would have epic battles between those who were ranked in the top one hundred or even top fifty, yet their dueling grounds were fairly empty. They totally lost their motivation to continue the battles.

---

"Phew~" Mo Fan let out a deep breath.

His eyes were fixed on the student in front of him...

This student was an expert ranked one hundred and twenty-fourth, who also had two Soul Seeds. After he adeptly used Earth Wave to dodge his Basic Spells, Mo Fan had no choice but to utilize the full strength of his Fire and Lightning Elements!

Mo Fan found those with both Fire and Earth Elements the most annoying. The Basic Earth Spell, Earth Wave, allowed them to dodge his Fire Burst perfectly, while the Intermediate Earth Spell, Rock Barrier was the perfect counter to his Thunderbolt. Mo Fan was most likely going to waste lots of energy fighting against someone with perfect evasion and defense!

Mo Fan's energy was already very limited after the prolonged duels.

"You should be content with how far you've come. Your ideas about Magic are very unique. You're willing to spend your resources on Basic Spells. If it weren't for the low energy cost of the Basic Spells, you wouldn't be able to come this far..." The one hundred and a twenty-fourth ranked female student, Li Yujie glanced at Mo Fan proudly.

"What are you feeling proud of? Since you're so confident with your defense, I'll crush it with brute strength!" Mo Fan was infuriated. He had never seen a girl feeling proud when she was taking advantage of someone's precarious situation!

Following his furious roar, scorching Rose Flames burst out from Mo Fan's body like rolling lava. The flames turned into liquid, breaking through Li Yujie's defense violently.

"Rose Flame: Fiery Fist: Nine Halls!"

Mo Fan had no intention to waste more time with his opponent. If he continued to preserve his strength and energy, it would only cost more of it in the end!

He had to admit that Li Yujie's defense with the cerulean Earth Soul Seed was fairly outstanding, able to stop every attack he had cast so far...

However, the Fiery Fist: Nine Halls was famous because of how violent it was, Mo Fan would not believe that it was not enough to blast through the Rock Barrier!

As the Fiery Fist struck the ground, the whole place began to tremble.

The surface of the ground burst open, as a shocking fire pillar jetted out with scorching lava!

Following it, the second and third fire pillars appeared simultaneously...

Nine astonishing pillars appeared consecutively, producing a formation of Nine Halls. The dueling ground was blazing red, as the fire pillars combined into a scorching lava pool!

Mo Fan who was engulfed in flames at the center of the Nine Halls uttered a roar. The power of the Fiery Fist: Nine Halls reached its limit, as the fire pillars, the flames and the lava combined into the strongest energy, breaking through Li Yujie's Soul Seed's defense!

The cerulean rocks were burned red, and were shattered into pieces by the impact produced by the fire pillars...

Li Yujie had the Earth Element, thus she did not specifically prepare an outstanding defensive equipment. As her second-tier Rock Barrier broke into pieces, she no longer had any defensive measures.

"Quick, save her..." Wei Rong urged Bai Mei to interfere when the situation went out of control.

Bai Mei was also worried that Li Yujie would be turned into ashes by the terrifying flames from the Nine Halls. When he was about to make his move, he suddenly realized that Mo Fan had withdrawn the flames forcibly...

The scorching flames dispersed fairly quickly. The jetting fire pillars disappeared into the ground, leaving a scorched land behind.

In the midst of the remaining flames, Li Yujie backed off in a panic. She blushed when she realized that the destructive attack had vanished.

"I...I lost," Li Yujie lowered her head. Despite feeling unwilling, she could no longer stay on the stage.

Her opponent had controlled the flames perfectly. If it were someone else who was proud, he would not have withdrawn the power of the Nine Halls in time.

Li Yujie wore a complicated gaze when Mo Fan withdrew his magic.

Not everyone could easily fully withdraw a devastating attack within a second, unless he had no intention to harm her right from the beginning...

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 422: Which Element was he From?**

Bai Mei and Wei Rong let out a relieved sigh when they saw Li Yujie was perfectly unharmed.

"This student knows his limits," Bai Mei said to Wei Rong thoughtfully.

Wei Rong coldly harrumphed as a response.

He cast a glance at the heavily panting Mo Fan. It was obvious that his energy was close to depletion after the prolonged battles.

If another expert ranked close to the hundredth appeared, he would most likely be defeated.

Having seventy-nine people defeated by a single person in a row had already cost the Fire School their face. Most importantly, he was only a transfer student!

Not only was the dueling ground crowded with students from the other Elements, even the Elemental Directors were here. Wei Rong had not wanted it to catch so much attention in the first place.

He hesitated for a while, before saying to the seemingly tired Mo Fan on the stage, "Let's call it an end. Shall we, Mo Fan?"

"What end, call the next one!" said Mo Fan.

"I take back all my words. You have proven your point with your strength," Wei Rong compromised.

"Do you really think I'm doing this because of what you said?" Mo Fan shifted his focus toward Zheng Jiahui, who was left speechless in astonishment.

A while ago, Mo Fan met a young man at Hangzhou who had only achieved the Basic Level. He was given odd jobs in the military, as he had nowhere to go, but even when facing the army that consisted millions of White Magic Falcons and a Super Magician, he never backed off, not even a single step. Mo Fan was extremely touched by the kid who had now lost his soul, and then he stumbled into Zheng Jiahui, who was in a similar spot as the kid. On top of trying to stop the endless challenges, he also wanted to help him, yet the timidity that Zheng Jiahui had shown him was ridiculous!

Everyone had the right to be scared of death, yet in the school, when there was no threat to his life, he still could not gather his courage or find the determination to take on the challenge before him... It was a selfish reaction, and had nothing to do with being weak or timid!

Normally, Mo Fan would not bother wasting his time on someone who had given up on himself, but when he recalled the sacrifice that Wang Xiaojun had made, he suddenly felt furious toward Zheng Jiahui.

Mo Fan was not trying to bring the Fire School to shame. He was actually trying to put Zheng Jiahui to shame!

"You've wasted too much energy from your Fire and Lightning Elements. How are you going to face the rest of the challengers, unless you're keen to apologize to the whole school," said Wei Rong.

"Cut the bullshit, hurry up and call the next one!" said Mo Fan.

If any phrase could describe Mo Fan's situation, it was definitely 'You have to fulfill the boast you've made, even if it means fighting on your knees!'

"I've given you the chance. Next, ranked one hundred and eleventh, Liu Qian!" Wei Rong yelled out the name of the next challenger.

---

The girls at the dueling ground screamed when they heard the name.

Liu Qian might not be the strongest in the school, but he was definitely the White Prince in the girls' heart. He was very handsome, thus all the girls who challenged him did not do so to take his ranking, but to have a chance to stand in front of him.

Even though everyone in the school was a noble Intermediate Magician, and such naive actions should not take place here, the fact was many girls had done it before.

Huang Xingli turned toward Liu Qian with an excited look, before blurting out happily, "So you challenged him, too? That's great. It's time to put an end to this, and your reputation is definitely going to improve, too!"

"To be honest, I'm more willing to be the first to challenge him, instead of taking advantage of his precarious situation now. However, someone has to do it in the end, and it just happened to be my turn," replied Liu Qian with his usual smile.

Huang Xingli nodded. There was a saying that those who were handsome would have better luck, too. It turned out that the saying was true!

The demon king who had defeated seventy-nine students in a row was going to be defeated by a handsome prince. This was definitely the best ending! As a matter of fact, she never expected the transfer student to be this strong when she first saw him.

Liu Qian slowly rose to his feet. Under the fiery gaze of the girls and the jealous gazes of the boys, he slowly walked down to the stage.

He wore a gentle smile and glanced at Mo Fan with gleaming eyes, "To be honest, I'm fairly impressed by your capabilities. I'm pretty sure that you can easily fight your way into the top fifty, yet unfortunately, you're about to take my ranking of one hundred and eleventh."

"Who do you think is more handsome between us?" Mo Fan suddenly asked a strange question.

Liu Qian was stunned. He could only think, -What the heck?-

He hesitated for a while, before saying in a humble tone, "We've got our own merits."

"Hypocrite," said Mo Fan calmly.

Liu Qian responded with a chuckle, "If I answered me, you would say that I'm arrogant."

Mo Fan shook his head and said, "I called you a hypocrite because of your first sentence. As for the answer to who's more handsome, what do you mean by 'we have our own merits'? Please, my handsomeness totally outmatches yours!"

The smile on Liu Qian's face stiffened. He immediately thought, -Does this guy have some kind of mental disorder?-

On second thought, Liu Qian slowly accepted it. After all, a man with a high ego was expected to be jealous when the girls were screaming his opponent's name.

"I won't waste my time further on those boring questions of yours. Your winning spree ends here," Liu Qian's reply was cold. He no longer showed any mercy to the disdainful Mo Fan.

Mo Fan stood there. He did not panic because his energy had depleted. He waited patiently for Wei Rong to declare the start of the battle.

---

Wei Rong was still hesitant. He did not announce the battle to begin straight away, as if he were showing his kindness by giving Mo Fan some extra time to replenish his energy. It was extremely tough to last through so many battles like him.

"Qian Kun, this transfer student from your Lightning School is quite remarkable. Has he come here purposely to kick our asses? I don't think you're willing to let such a great talent go," said Bai Mei, when he saw the Elemental Director of the Lightning School.

"What do you mean, my student?" asked Qian Kun with a confused look.

Wei Rong turned his head too and asked, "He's a transfer student, and his secondary Element is Lightning. How is he not your student?"

"I don't know him!" said the Elemental Director of the Lightning School.

"There are so many students, perhaps you didn't remember him?" said Bai Mei with a smile.

"Impossible, our Lightning School has far fewer students. I know every single one of them. This kid is not from my Lightning School," said Qian Kun sternly.

Wei Rong and Bai Mei were astounded. They exchanged glances with one another.

If this guy didn't transfer from the Lightning School, which Element did he come from?

"Err, I think that student..." The Elemental Director of the Summoning Element seemed to have something to say.

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 423: One-Sided Battle!**

The teachers glanced at the Elemental Director of the Summoning School with puzzled looks. They did not understand why the Summoning School was even related to this.

"Well... from what I can recall, we did have someone called Mo Fan among the new students. I just received his details today," said Yi Yuquan.

Bai Mei, Wei Rong, and Qian Kun burst out laughing. They all assumed that Yi Yuquan was joking with them.

"So you're telling me that this kid is an Advanced Magician with three Elements?" said Wei Rong.

Bai Mei nodded too. The Advanced Magicians had all graduated from the school. There was no way Mo Fan would have reached such a high level.

"Take a look yourself, I still have the information in my phone," Yi Yuquan unlocked his phone and gave it to the teachers.

The documents clearly stated that the student Mo Fan had transferred from the Summoning Element to the Fire Element, and it was approved quite recently.

Following this, the teachers exchanged glances with one another, before staring at the stage where Mo Fan was about to begin his next battle!

-----

"Someone arrogant like you will have a hard time surviving in the main campus." Liu Qian totally gave up on being friendly toward Mo Fan.

"Only those with average strength like you need to fawn upon the others. For me, if someone is not convinced of my strength, we'll settle it with a fight," Lunar-white Stars gradually appeared around Mo Fan as he spoke.

The Stars were fairly unique. The glow they emitted was different from the other Elements. The rays only flickered within a certain distance, as if they were protecting the area that belonged to them, aloof yet mysterious.

The Stars connected with one another. There were seven of them, rapidly combining into a slightly curved arc.

The line seemed to be tearing the space apart slowly, revealing the passage to another world. It eventually turned into a gap.

The crowd glanced at Mo Fan's odd Spell with confused looks. The Summoning Element was extremely unfamiliar to many of them.

As the crowd was wondering how Mo Fan was going to continue with the battle, an intimidating howl was heard coming from the gap!

A strong gust of wind swept the dueling ground, and a beastly aura lingered in the surroundings.

Things like auras were not stoppable by the defensive barriers. The students immediately showed fear on their faces. Those who were rather knowledgeable could tell what it was straight away. It was the presence of a Warrior-level creature!

"Summoning... Summoning Element!" blurted out Wei Rong in astonishment.

A majestic wolf-like creature leapt out from the gap. Its body was covered in runes.

Its size was not enormous, but its physique seemed fairly slender, yet did not lack the presence of strength!

Its long hair drifted in the wind as its sharp claws penetrated the ground. The beast raised its handsome, fierce head.

The stare it was giving to Liu Qian seemed to be hinting that he was not a worthy opponent!

"Damn it, this kid has three Elements!" Wei Rong cursed in shock.

"Could this Mo Fan be the guy ranked fifth on the Innate Talent Leaderboard, the one with Double Innate Elements?" yelled Qian Kun.

"I believe so, but I thought he died during his exchange!"

The teachers were stunned.

They thought Mo Fan's winning spree was about to come to an end, as the energy of his Fire and Lightning Element had depleted. However, when they saw the magnificent Swift Star Wolf, they had no choice but to reevaluate the possible outcome of the battle.

---

Among the crowd, many who were initially seated rose to their feet. Their eyes, which had almost popped out, clearly displayed their thoughts.

-What the heck is going on!?-

It suddenly felt like they had failed basic algebra!

Three...three Elements?

"Is this guy an Advanced Magician!?" screamed Huang Xingli.

"I finally recalled why his name sounds so familiar." Ding Yuming's eyes were fixed on Mo Fan.

"Who exactly is he?" said Huang Xingli.

"The person ranked fifth on the Innate Talent Leaderboard, Double Innate Elements. He used to be very popular in the Azure Pearl Campus. He single-handedly challenged all the students with only his Summoning Element, and was given the title, the Demon King," said Ding Yuming with gleaming eyes.

As a matter of fact, Ding Yuming never cared about the things that took place at the Azure Pearl Campus. However, her sister was involved in the incident at the stadium. As she recalled that series of events, she remembered that the person who saved her was called Mo Fan.

Therefore, Ding Yuming had spent some time looking up information about Mo Fan. Unfortunately, a short time after he had exposed his Double Innate Elements, he had died during training, yet he had reappeared alive and well, and still as ruthless as usual!

---

On the stage, Liu Qian's calm, confident look had disappeared.

F\*\*k me!

He should be a lamp with its oil depleted. Where did his third Element come from!?

It would still be fine if he had only summoned an ordinary creature. Liu Qian was not easily intimidated by a Summoned beast. To his surprise, it was a Swift Star Wolf, which had a fairly outstanding lineage

among the wolf species. This Summoned beast, which was well-known for his speed, was like an assassin to Magicians without defensive abilities!

ROAR~!

The Swift Star Wolf did not show any mercy to Liu Qian, quickly lunging at a terrifying pace.

The sharp claws danced wildly as they approached Liu Qian, forming a net of blades, trying to shatter everything in front of them into pieces!

Liu Qian was taken by surprise. He quickly summoned his shield equipment.

A round shield appeared in front of Liu Qian. The claws collided with the shield, generating piercing screeches.

Liu Qian was not satisfied with the situation. The shield equipment was more or less his final trump card, yet he was already forced to use it at the beginning. If he were careless in the battle, he would be severely injured by the beast.

Liu Qian had underestimated the Swift Star Wolf's strength. It was no battle to begin with. The Swift Star Wolf utilized his outstanding speed to attack Liu Qian from different angles. The magic shield was unable to match the wolf's speed!

Liu Qian tried to attack, but his Magic could not even touch the Swift Star Wolf's hair, let alone inflicting any damage on him!

At that moment, Liu Qian found himself in a miserable situation!

With his strength, he could easily defeat a few ordinary Intermediate Magicians, yet a Swift Star Wolf that was troublesome for Intermediate Magicians was too much for him to handle.

The fight had turned into a one-sided victory!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 424: Big Demon King**

The students lost their minds.

The only words that could describe the strength of the Swift Star Wolf were... fierce and violent!

The one hundred and eleventh-ranked Liu Qian was an expert with two Soul Seeds. His mastery of the Spells was greater than Li Yujie, yet not a single Spell managed to hit the Swift Star Wolf before the duration of his shield equipment ran out.

The Swift Star Wolf seemed to be fooling around with his opponent. He purposely waited until the Fiery Fist was executed before dodging it.

The Swift Star Wolf opened his mouth and spat out a wild gust of wind. The strong wind blew the dust, which howled swiftly across the dueling ground.

The wind was a few times stronger than the Intermediate Wind Spell, Wind Disc. Liu Qian, who had lost his defense, could only face it with his bare hands. His fairly average armor only slightly reduced the force of the attack.

The Swift Star Wolf did not give Liu Qian any chance to catch his breath. As the dust was still drifting in the wind, he sprang forward at his greatest pace. His figure was only a flicker in the midst of the sandstorm.

A great shadow loomed over the Swift Star Wolf. The students watching the duel inhaled deeply when they felt the violent beastly aura from the beast.

Once the shadow devoured the Swift Star Wolf, he rammed into the armored Liu Qian. Liu Qian had no time to draw the Stars of his next Intermediate Spell. He was instantly knocked flying when the armed Swift Star Wolf rammed into him like a truck.

Liu Qian slammed heavily into the defensive barrier, spitting out mouthfuls of blood from the impact.

He dropped to the ground. His previously well-groomed hair was now disheveled, while his face was pale white.

He was still conscious, yet it felt like his inner organs had been dislocated from the impact. If it weren't for his equipment, he might have had trouble even surviving the collision.

The girls who had their eyes fixed on Liu Qian could feel their hearts breaking. It was definitely something they were unwilling to see...

The truth was, having a handsome appearance was not directly proportional to the strength one had. Even though Mo Fan's Fire and Lightning Elements had depleted, Liu Qian still was unable to defeat one of his Elements... and he was completely messed up!

Liu Qian did not have the courage to continue the duel. He furiously left the stage.

Huang Xingli quickly ran forward, trying to lend a hand to the severely injured Liu Qian.

Liu Qian was feeling extremely unpleasant. He impatiently ignored Huang Xingli's kindness and disappeared from the crowd. He even rejected Teacher Bai Mei's offer to treat his wounds!

"His ego is hurt, so he is showing his temper, too." Bai Mei glanced at the angry Liu Qian and shook his head.

Huang Xingli stood there with a blank face. She was thunderstruck when she saw the hint of disgust in Liu Qian's eyes.

Huang Xingli returned to her seat in disappointment. The person she admired the most had only cast a disgusted glance at her, and it felt like her entire world had become dimmer.

Ding Yuming sat beside her, not knowing how to comfort her.

A girl like Huang Xingli was used to judging a book by its cover. As a matter of fact, everyone had their own personalities. A fairly good cover did not necessarily mean good character...

Although this world did emphasize looks a lot, it was essential to keep the admiration just on the looks. It was unwise to have high expectations on other aspects too...

-----

Among the spectators, Zheng Jiahui was totally dumbfounded.

Even the famous Liu Qian was defeated. Adding him to the count, the maniac on the stage had already defeated eighty people in a row!

Even those ranked in the top fifty would have trouble doing the same!

Meanwhile, Mo Fan simply sat on the ground and began meditating.

More than half of the challengers were left. If he could not recover some energy in time, it would be impossible for him to handle the upcoming duels. Although there was no way Mo Fan would apologize to each student of the Fire School after he lost, he felt like if he failed to stay true to his words when he had just come back to school, it would ruin his image.

He had to regain his title of the demon king!

"Next... Yu Zhenchao!"

"Sir, can I not go?" The student called Yu Zhenchao began to regret his decision.

If it were a battle between Magicians, Yu Zhenchao would not mind showing his face on the stage. However, he totally lost his courage when he saw Mo Fan's summoned beast.

Even though the Summoned beast was under Mo Fan's control, it was still a beast, with no compassion or mercy. If the beast somehow tore his stomach open, he would suffer great pain, even if it did not cost him his life.

"Move your ass up there. Otherwise, I'll expel you from the Fire School, you useless prick!" Wei Rong cursed him furiously.

Wei Rong could not help but admit that there was indeed lots of trash in his Fire School. Eighty people had gone up, yet they still could not take Mo Fan down. Even if he had Double Innate Elements, the class should not have found itself in such a terrible situation!

The challengers were not ordered based on their ranks. Currently, those ranked higher than two hundred still managed to hold on a little longer. After all, people with double Soul Seeds were capable of fighting a Warrior-level creature...

That being said, "capable of fighting" and "defeating" were two completely different things.

And unfortunately for the challengers, the most outstanding trait of the wolf species was their endurance. The beast did not seem worn out after the continuous battles. It was even recovering its energy during the fights!

As a result, the number of defeated challengers stacked up rapidly. The challenges had now lasted from the morning until night. Some people among the crowd who had gone for meals were surprised when they discovered the place was still fully crowded when they came back!

"Double Innate Elements versus the Fire School, the count is now one hundred and thirty-nine people!"

"The Summoned Beast Swift Star Wolf is almost unbeatable! Those ranked lower than one hundred, please make way!"

"The transfer student is on an impossible mission. The Fire School is losing its face!"

All kinds of topics were spreading between everyone's mobile phones. Initially, the challenges were only made known between the different Element schools, but now even those outside of the school knew about this. Soon, other institutes would know about it, too!

Most of the new students were familiar with the demon king Mo Fan. They quickly dug out all the news about him in the past. The crowd immediately came to a realization. It turned out that the maniac had not just appeared out of nowhere, but he had somehow returned from death in one piece, and was now trampling the Pearl Institute's Main Campus in his wrath!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 425: Almost Wiped Ou**

The sky had turned dark. The starry night rose above the open-air dueling ground.

The Swift Star Wolf was worthy of his name, as the power of the stars granted him strong recovery capabilities.

The Wolf, which was well known for its endurance and stamina, fought even more fiercely after its special runes began absorbing the power of the stars. The Swift Star Wolf would have a hard time fighting against many challengers at once, but in one-on-one battles, those ranked below one hundred had no chance of defeating him.

As the Swift Star Wolf continued to stack up his stat sheets, Mo Fan took advantage of this time to recover his energy.

He did not cast any Intermediate Spells, as his energy was only sufficient to cast a few of them. However, that was not the case with his Basic Spells.

Those who were ranked slightly higher were often relatively experienced in battles. They were able to kite the Swift Star Wolf around, or even inflict some damage to him. When Mo Fan joined the battle with his extraordinary lightning field, and a Fire Burst with half the power of an Intermediate Spell, his opponents who were ranked beyond one hundred had a hard time against them.

Initially, when it was only going up against Mo Fan, the students had already found it troublesome. Now, with the Summoned Beast and its Summoner teaming up, the situation was a lot worse.

Mo Fan clearly knew he would be fighting for a prolonged time, or maybe he was just too experienced at bullying people. He knew how to preserve his energy so he could still face the rest of the challengers.

-----

The numbers continued to stack up. As a matter of fact, only some of the duels could be considered a fair and just battle. Those beyond the four hundredth rank basically gave up straight away. Those ranked close to two hundred were like practice dummies. Their only hope was on the students with two Soul Seeds that were ranked higher than one hundred and forty, who might be able to end the battle when both the demon king and his Summoned Beast were tired.

"This Mo Fan is an absolute headache. The dean has already told him to keep a low-profile. Instead of avoiding troubles, he simply challenged the entire Fire School. Is this what he thinks 'keeping a low-profile' means?" Mr. Gu Han had arrived, rubbing his temples.

-He's not at the main campus. Why can't he, a new student be more modest!- Despite his grumbling, when Mr. Gu Han saw Mo Fan standing on the stage, his eyes were filled with relief.

-This kid...

-It's good that you're alive.-

As long as he was still stirring up trouble in the school... That's all he could ask for.

-----

Wei Rong could no longer stand watching the duels. If anyone were currently suffering the most mentally, it was definitely this Elemental Director.

He was deeply regretful at this time. What was he thinking, trying to show this kid a bad time right away, just because Dean Xiao had handled the transferral application himself? He ended up giving himself a great headache. How was his Fire School going to retain their reputation in front of the other Elements?

"Next, ranked one hundred and first, Zhao Ji," Wei Rong yelled out with a tired voice.

Wei Rong had been teaching at the campus for many years, yet it was his first time feeling so dreadful when reading out the challenger's name. It was like his heart had been sucked dry.

He had forced many arrogant students to submit to his will, yet he had completely lost his temper against this particular transfer student.

As the one hundred and first ranked Zhao Ji walked up to the stage, the eyes of the spectators immediately glinted, especially those from the Fire School, like a flicker of hope in the midst of despair.

"It's Zhao Ji, he's surely the strongest among all the challengers!"

Those who were ranked in the top one hundred were not allowed to challenge someone with a lower rank, thus most of them were clenching their teeth, as Mo Fan had stolen all their attention.

"I've already known that those ranked below one hundred are a bunch of idiots. Today, this transfer student has finally proven my point. If I, Kun Le were to challenge him, I could easily defeat him and his pet!" a student ranked in the top one hundred said disdainfully.

"That's right, the experts in the top one hundred were not allowed to challenge him. How infuriating, to see a transfer student doing whatever he wants."

"To be honest, you so-called experts are all hypocrites. None of you treated him seriously at the beginning, and now you're boasting!" countered a female student with a rather straightforward character.

Mo Fan had infuriated the entire Fire School without a doubt, yet the students from the other Elements were impressed by his courage and capabilities, unlike those who always pretended how talented they were. Those false-faced people were looking down at him, yet their restlessness had already betrayed their intents.

"Rank one hundred is like the dividing point. If Mr. Wei Rong placed him at the fiftieth rank, this mess would be over by now. Now, we can't do anything but bear the humiliation together with those low-ranked idiots. Double Innate Elements? I don't think it's really that impressive. It's not like he's the only person with an innate talent. What do you say, Dongfang Ming?" said a girl with a bowl cut.

Dongfang Ming's lips twisted, but he said nothing.

The girl obviously had no idea, and added, "Dongfang Ming, why are you so quiet?"

Dongfang Ming rolled his eyes. He was not in the mood to talk.

Initially, he had a great chance of joining the Enforcement Union after graduating from the school. He was already a probationary judge, yet he somehow stumbled into Mo Fan, who destroyed the path that his family had laid down for him.

Dongfang Ming clearly remembered that during his battle against Mo Fan, the latter did not even use his Summoned Beast.

He also had a Shadow Element equipment, which he had not used so far in the duels.

This Mo Fan had only used his Blood Tabi right at the beginning. God knows what luxurious equipment he still had. One who was rich enough to level up his Basic Spells to the fourth-tier could not possibly only have a pair of boots!

"His Summoned Beast is completely exhausted. This Zhao Ji has a high chance of winning the duel. He must be the strongest among all the challengers," said someone in the crowd.

Zhao Ji did find himself with a huge advantage. The Swift Star Wolf was obviously not as fast as before, and his attacks were weaker.

The Swift Star Wolf was also covered in wounds. Since it was the Fire School, every challenger had the Fire Element, and some of their flames had prolonged burning effects. As the wounds stacked up, it was severe enough to influence his movement.

Mo Fan sent the Swift Star Wolf back to his home dimension, concerned about the Wolf's recovery.

--

When Mo Fan withdrew the beast, the Elemental Directors were startled.

"Don't tell me that he still has a Contracted Beast!" Wei Rong was left speechless.

Contract Summoning was the Intermediate Spell of the Summoning Element. Normally, a Contract Summoning would be a few times stronger than a beast Summoned through the Dimensional Summoning.

If Mo Fan had also achieved the Intermediate Level with his Summoning Element and summoned a Contract Beast that was stronger than the Swift Star Wolf, his Fire School was about to be wiped out!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 426: Fight back!**

The teachers opened their eyes wide. Bai Mei said, "He has three Elements to cultivate. His Fire and Lightning Elements are quite impressive. If his Summoning Element has also achieved the Intermediate Level, isn't his cultivation rate a bit too terrifying?"

The teachers let out relieved sighs when they discovered that Mo Fan was not casting the Intermediate Summoning Spell.

They were almost scared to death by this guy. It was a relief that he did not have a Contracted Beast.

As a matter of fact, Mo Fan's Summoning Element had already reached the Intermediate Level. He could also cast the Spell adeptly. The problem was, he did not have enough money to buy a suitable Contracted Beast.

Among the Contracted Beasts he had seen, those that could match the Swift Star Wolf's strength after they matured were forty million RMB or above. It was rather meaningless to buy a Contracted Beast that was weaker than the Swift Star Wolf.

Zhao Ji was soaked in cold sweat on the dueling ground.

When he discovered that Mo Fan did not have a Contracted Beast, he could not help but chuckle. Everyone already knew about the duels, and if he ended up defeating the demon king, it would be a great boost to his reputation. His clan would take him seriously from now on!

Zhao Ji knew that Mo Fan was running out of energy. He did not give him any chance to catch his breath. The Intermediate Fire Spell was already burning on his right fist.

Meanwhile, his figure was surrounded by glowing shields. The golden glow formed a full circle of protection around him, shielding him inside perfectly.

Despite the power of Mo Fan's Basic Spells, he was unable to blast Zhao Ji's Light Element shields away. Zhao Ji was using a Spirit-grade Light Element Soul Seed, granting him a sturdier defense.

Mo Fan hated fighting against Magicians with Fire and Earth Elements. Similarly, Mo Fan was not a fan of the Light Element either, as it perfectly countered his Shadow Element.

"Qianjun: Thunderbolt: Yaksha!"

Mo Fan cast an Intermediate Spell without hesitation. His finger swiped across the night sky, summoning a purple-black storm cloud above Zhao Ji. Following the flicker on his fingertip, a wide thunderbolt plummeted toward the ground.

In the midst of striking down, it forked into several lightning arcs, like a black claw tearing the air apart. The place began to tremble before the formidable power.

The power of Thunderbolt: Yaksha was fairly shocking. It was pretty much Mo Fan's strongest attack besides the Fiery Fist: Nine Halls. However, it felt like the cunning Zhao Ji was baiting Mo Fan to cast an Intermediate Spell. When he saw the Thunderbolt, he quickly extinguished the fire on his right fist and cast a Light Element Spell.

"Light Protection: Rampart!"

Several golden rays intertwined above Zhao Ji, forming a floating golden wall.

The Thunderbolt struck the glowing wall. However, it felt like its power was being absorbed. The destructive Spell was quickly nullified without causing much destruction.

The purple-black lightning arcs broke down rapidly on the Light Protection: Rampart, soon disappearing from the surface of the wall.

"Trying to defeat me in one blow? How much energy do you have left to fight against me?" Zhao Ji asked with a sinister grin.

Mo Fan was not bothered by Zhao Ji's provocation. He stood on the spot, like a lamp that was running out of fuel.

"It's time for you to pay the price," Zhao Ji's right fist was engulfed in flames once again.

The flames that were spreading in all directions quickly gathered on his wrist, a strong energy bursting out from it.

"Fiery Fist: Groundbreak!" Zhao Ji also had a Spirit-grade flame. The power of his Fiery Fist: Groundbreak was comparable to Li Yujie's.

The blazing red flames lit up the entire stage. Mo Fan was forced to use his Departing Nether Shield. He quickly backed off, trying to avoid the region with the strongest power.

The Departing Nether Shield had blocked most of the power, but the scorching flames managed to penetrate it, burning Mo Fan's favorite shirt into ashes, and revealing his scorched chest.

The flames covered Mo Fan's figure. If it weren't for his fire resistance, his body would most likely be beyond recognition after the burning.

The Departing Nether Shield had blocked the tremendous force that could burn him into ashes, yet the lingering burning effect still applied.

Mo Fan was injured. He clenched his teeth in pain as he was burned. A few parts of his body were obviously scorched.

Zhao Ji wore a smile when he saw the damage he had inflicted on his opponent. His victory was just around the corner.

His Light Protection: Rampart had already disappeared. Basically, he only needed to throw his fist at Mo Fan to end the battle.

The scorching flames continued to burn on the stage. Mo Fan stood in the midst of the fire, holding his Departing Nether Shield. The light of the fire revealed a strange grin on his face.

Suddenly, a long spike thrust forward from the Departing Nether Shield!

It was the counterattack of the Departing Nether Shield, the Departing Nether Spike!

It penetrated the scorching flames and appeared in front of Zhao Ji within the blink of an eye.

The Departing Nether Spike was like a cold sword piercing through the night sky. It swept across the burning zone of fire. Zhao Ji had no idea it existed until the icy spike that could penetrate everything was already coming toward him.

"Rock Barrier!" Wei Rong reacted fairly quickly and cast an Earth Spell.

No one had seen him drawing the Stars. A Rock Barrier suddenly emerged in front of Zhao Ji.

The Departing Nether Spike penetrated the Rock Barrier. Its tip was inches away from Zhao Ji's face.

Zhao Ji broke out in cold sweat, his body froze in place. He stared at the Rock Barrier in front of him in disbelief, before glancing at the Departing Nether Spike that had almost taken his life.

"Zhao Ji, you're already dead if you're fighting against a demon beast. You've lost the fight," Wei Rong harrumphed coldly.

Zhao Ji totally lost his mind. He never thought Mo Fan, who had already used up all his energy would lunge back at him like a poisonous scorpion's last struggle. He had lost the important duel just because he had lowered his guard too early.

He raised his head, and saw the burns on Mo Fan's body. He gathered his remaining dignity after suffering the loss, and sneered, "Injuring you is more than enough!"

## [Versatile Mage](#)

### **Chapter 427: Scared of the Transfer Student**

The students of the Fire School were desperate. They never thought the strongest student among the challengers, Zhao Ji, would lose too.

Zhao Ji was too careless. It was already a win for him, yet he somehow lost the battle due to a counterattack.

That being said, the shield equipment was rather unique, to be able to counter-attack. No one could have predicted it!

Most importantly, the demon king was indeed injured by Zhao Ji's Fiery Fist, and was on the verge of losing the duel. Who knew that the shield equipment would cost him the victory!

"This Departing Nether Shield isn't very sturdy, but the counterattack isn't bad. At least it was worth my money," Mo Fan mumbled to himself as he put the Departing Nether Shield away.

He was going to burst into laughter, but the pain from the burns on his body stopped him from doing that. Luckily, his injuries were not too severe. Otherwise, he would be unable to focus enough to align the Stars, and lose the ability to fight.

----

Zhao Ji walked down from the stage. He was still glaring at Mo Fan behind him viciously. He almost walked into a bulky man whose hair was dyed golden.

The man had a fair skin tone and a tall nose. His facial features were rather outstanding, similar to a Westerner, yet he still retained the looks of an Easterner, unlike Zhao Ji, whose face and skin were covered in strange black marks.

"So you're here, too...I was so close to winning some reputation for our Zhao Clan. However, I bet he's having a hard time from the flames. They are going to scorch his skin black if he doesn't treat them now!" Zhao Ji said to the man with golden hair.

The man was half a head taller than Zhao Ji. He was staring down at Zhao Ji coldly.

Suddenly, the golden-haired man raised his hand and slapped Zhao Ji hard across the face!

The slap was remarkably loud, immediately attracting the attention of the crowd, who was discussing how they could possibly beat the demon king.

"Who's that guy?"

"Yeah, he dared to hit the hundred and one-ranked Zhao Ji!"

"What's going on? What just happened? I didn't see it. Did you say Zhao Ji was hit?"

The crowd burst into an uproar. They clearly saw Zhao Ji taking a few steps backward after being hit. A tooth covered in blood had dropped to the ground, too.

How hard did that man slap him?!

Blood started leaking from Zhao Ji's mouth. His gaze was filled with anger, yet he did not dare to show it on his face, which was full of disbelief.

"It's only a duel that I've lost..." Zhao Ji protested, withholding his anger.

Those who were familiar with Zhao Ji found it unbelievable. Zhao Ji was the vengeful sort, so it made no sense that he did not fight back after being slapped in the face in front of the crowd. Didn't he feel ashamed?

"Piss off from my sight, before I turn you into a cripple..." the golden-haired man glared at Zhao Ji.

Zhao Ji's status was clearly a lot lower than that person. Despite being humiliated, he did not dare to say a word more. He glanced at the tooth in front of his foot before leaving furiously.

"Fellow student, it's unwise to use violence in the school," Bai Mei said to the golden-haired man in an advising tone.

"Sir, I was attending a family matter. I'm sorry for the inconvenience caused," the golden-haired man smiled, a completely different appearance from his previous icy look.

Wei Rong was aware of it, too. He was not happy when his student was struck, but when he saw Zhao Ji not daring to fight back, he immediately speculated that this golden-haired man had a formidable background, and decided not to intervene in their business.

Most people were clueless about what had just happened. Meanwhile, on the stage, Mo Fan whose upper body was completely exposed, uttered a laugh...

"It's been half a year, yet your temper is still the same?" Mo Fan seemed to be extremely close with the golden-haired man. He greeted him from the stage.

"You are the same, too. If I hadn't come to check out the huge challenges out of boredom, I wouldn't even know you'd come back to school," the golden-haired man responded with a laugh too, like old friends meeting one another.

"It was just a challenge," said Mo Fan.

"I don't care. All I care is that whoever hurts I, Zhao Manting's friend, I will show no mercy, regardless of who they are. Besides, he's just a dog raised by my clan," declared Zhao Manting.

"Nice hair."

"I thought the next time I saw you, you would be lying inside a coffin... Impressive, you're participating in school activities so energetically," Zhao Manting grinned with gleaming eyes.

The last time he saw Mo Fan, he had long hair reaching the ground, and body was shrouded by a demonic aura because of the experiment that Lu Nian and his crew were obsessed with.

He thought he would never see this guy again, after he turned into a demon to save their lives. To his surprise, Mo Fan was currently standing alive in front of him. Just like how he had taken all the resources from the new students back in the day, he was now challenging more than two hundred students from the Fire School in a row...

After confirming that Mo Fan was still alive, the burden in his heart was lifted.

As for that scum Zhao Ji who had injured his best brother, there was time to deal with him later.

Mo Fan had saved his life, so he was considered Zhao Clan's benefactor. The Zhao Clan had given Zhao Ji his cultivation and his Soul Seeds, so slapping a tooth out from his mouth was barely even a punishment!

Zhao Manting did not want to disturb Mo Fan's fun task of challenging the entire Fire School. He quickly found a spot and sat down with a girl who was wearing revealing clothing...

Mo Fan was speechless when he saw that Zhao Manting had another new girlfriend.

"Next, ranked four hundred and sixty-seventh..." Wei Rong read out the challenger's name.

However, after Zhao Ji's defeat, the challengers no longer posed any threat to Mo Fan. Those ranked after four hundred were easily defeated.

The number of challengers had exceeded two hundred, and the duels had lasted until late in the night. Normally, the students would be resting or meditating in their rooms, but the place was still fully crowded.

None of the challengers seemed to pose any threat to Mo Fan, even though he no longer had the energy to cast Intermediate Spells. They still could not handle his Basic Spells, despite his injuries.

However, the crowd discovered something that gave them hope. At long last, Mo Fan seemed to be extremely worn out.

As a matter of fact, Mo Fan had almost lost his ability to fight after the battle against Zhao Ji. He only managed to win because of the Departing Nether Spike's counterattack.

"We've finally depleted his energy. All we need is someone ranked in the top two hundred!"

"Not even, as long as they aren't those idiots ranked after six hundred, we can basically finish him off!"

"I don't understand why you are so excited. He defeated more than two hundred people from your school!" said a student from a different Element.

"Anything is better than getting wiped out completely. Otherwise, the Fire School would surely become a laughing stock."

Everyone was intimidated by Mo Fan's capabilities. They were starting to feel scared of the transfer student.

Most importantly, if this guy actually survived all the challenges, their Fire School would never be able to raise their heads in front of the other Elements!

Chapter 428: Incompliant

"Last challenger, ranked one hundred and seventy-third, Zhou Tong!" shouted Wei Rong after gathering his resolve.

Without anyone noticing, there was only a single challenger remaining. Even Wei Rong was slightly terrified of this transfer student now. Although the challengers took turns fighting him instead of

battling against him at the same time, the number of people who he had defeated was enough to stack up into a wall.

When the students of the Fire School learned that the last challenger was ranked higher than two hundred, it felt like a glimpse of hope to them.

Even if Mo Fan managed to cast a Spell in the end, there was no way he would win the battle against an expert ranked in the top two hundred. It turned out that the heavens were still treating them fairly!

“This Zhou Tong is in luck, I should have put my name down too. Maybe I’d would have been the last challenger instead.”

“There’s nothing to be happy about. The transfer student had defeated more than two hundred students from our Fire School. I wouldn’t dare to say I’m from the Fire School anymore.”

“It’s still better than all of us getting wiped out!”

“True, that!”

The one hundred and seventy-third ranked Zhou Tong was everyone’s last hope.

Zhou Tong was a shorty, with an underbite. His appearance was fairly atrocious, yet his tiny eyes had a slightly arrogant look to them

He glanced at Mo Fan and chuckled like a rat before he said to Mo Fan, “I thought I was going to miss the chance to achieve the one hundredth rank since I registered way too late. What a surprise, you managed to last until now.”

Zhou Tong seemed to be talking with Mo Fan in an indifferent manner. The truth was, his deceitful eyes were occasionally looking at someone else.

That person was Liu Qian!

As a matter of fact, the two were merely associates with one another, yet when Liu Qian found out that Zhou Tong’s turn was at the very end, he had asked the last challenger to do him a favor.

Liu Qian wanted Mo Fan to be severely injured, serious enough for him to tie him to a bed for a few months.

If he succeeded, Liu Qian the moneybag would reward him greatly.

Liu Qian was definitely brooding about the transfer student. In Zhou Tong’s opinion, he only needed to do a fairly simple task for a great reward, since the transfer student was so worn out on the surface that he most likely could not even cast another Spell.

—

Mo Fan stood there with a slightly pale face.

The battles had been going on for too long. His energy was finally depleted. Besides that, his injuries were getting worse. It was fairly impressive that he had managed to hold on until now.

“Mr. Wei Rong, please go ahead with the countdown. Don’t give him too much time to rest,” urged Zhou Tong, as if he could not wait to claim his victory.

Wei Rong nodded and announced the beginning of the battle.

As soon as he finished the announcement, a voice suddenly interrupted, with words directed at Wei Rong.

“That’s enough for today,” The crowd was unaware that Dean Xiao had also arrived at the dueling ground, who spoke out in time to stop the duel.

“Dean Xiao.”

“Dean.”

Some of the teachers politely offered their seats. Meanwhile, even though the Fire School was not under Dean Xiao’s control, he was still the institute’s dean, thus it was reasonable to respect him.

“Mo Fan, you’re coming down, too. There’s no need to make this into a ‘the fish dies or the net splits’ situation. It won’t bring any good to your development here at the Fire School,” Dean Xiao said to Mo Fan.

“Aye, you’re right,” Mo Fan nodded.

“Apologize to Mr. Wei Rong, and to your senior brothers and sisters in the Fire School. After all, you’re a freshman here...” Dean Xiao was obviously here to take control of the situation.

“Err...fine,” Mo Fan was not bullheaded. Since Dean Xiao had made his point clear, it was indeed unwise to continue on with the duel.

Mo Fan faced Wei Rong and apologized with his head lowered, before obeying Dean Xiao’s order by apologizing to the students of the Fire School.

The demon king seemed fairly sincere, yet the apology was neither painful nor itching for him. The students of the Fire School were dumbfounded.

Wasn’t he supposed to apologize to them one at a time? Did Dean Xiao seriously clear the guy’s offense by asking him to make such a simple apology?

“Dean Xiao, if we don’t let him apologize to them one by one, how is the Fire School going to retain its reputation in the Pearl Institute?” said Wei Rong softly.

“Oh Wei Rong, if the duel were to take place, this Zhou Tong won’t stand a chance against Mo Fan,” whispered Dean Xiao to Wei Rong.

Mr. Gu Han nodded. As a matter of fact, he already tried to give Wei Rong a hint.

“He no longer has the energy to fight. How could Zhou Tong possibly lose the duel?” said Wei Rong with his brows raised and a slight hint of anger.

Dean Xiao did not want too many people to know about Mo Fan's true talent. After all, some things were better to be left secret as they started preparing for the World College Tournament. Exposing too much would not bring any advantage to them. As such, he whispered a few words into Wei Rong's ears.

Wei Rong was not an idiot too. Even though Dean Xiao had vaguely touched upon it, he immediately broke out in cold sweat!

Wei Rong soon understood why Dean Xiao had come in person to take control of the situation... He was actually helping them to preserve the Fire School's reputation!

It went without saying that Dean Xiao knew Mo Fan was a maniac who had four Elements. If the duel were to continue on, the stubborn Mo Fan would surely use his Shadow Element. There was no way Zhou Tong would have any chance against him. Considering that Mo Fan was going to represent their school in the World College Tournament, Dean Xiao had no intention of exposing Mo Fan's fourth Element, since the World College Tournament was extremely important to their nation!

"If that's the case, the challenges for today have officially come to an end," Wei Rong did not dare to ask any further.

The few sentences that Dean Xiao had uttered already revealed enough information to him. Wei Rong did not dare to put the reputation of his Fire School at stake. Since Mo Fan had already apologized to him and the students, everyone was given a way out.

"We can't let it end like this!"

"Let Zhou Tong fight him!"

"Yeah, it's either the majority in the Fire School are trash just like he said, or he apologizes to every single one of us!"

The students of the Fire School were unsatisfied!

They demanded that Mo Fan apologize singly, as the humiliation they had suffered today was great. Otherwise, how could they possibly retain their face?

"Wasn't he acting smug just then? Yes, he might be strong, and many of us admit that we are no match against him. Yet, that doesn't mean we'll let him trample our dignity and leave it just like that," said one of the losers.

Mo Fan was initially the public enemy, and it was obvious that he was completely worn out and was obviously going to lose the duel. Most people had no intention of letting him go.

"Hey, those who are from the Fire School, enough with your shamelessness. I would feel too ashamed to even show my temper after over two hundred students from my school were defeated in a row. Are you seriously asking him to apologize to every one of you still? Don't you feel embarrassed?" scolded Ai Tutu from within the crowd, who had come here early to watch the duels.

"That's right, maybe he's kind enough to forfeit the duel as he doesn't want to put the Fire School in a worse spot, and you guys are still dropping stones on the man who has fallen into a well. Didn't you hear that Dean Xiao and your Elemental Director have agreed to call it off? Meanwhile, you peeps who are

jealous of the glory he has earned today are trying to protect your hilarious loss of dignity!" Many of the students from the other Elements were standing on Mo Fan's side.

The people of the Fire School had always been proud and arrogant, not showing any respect to the other Elements. It gladdened their hearts to see the transfer student teaching the Fire School a lesson.

The students of the Fire School were even more infuriated after hearing those comments. They were even more determined not to let Mo Fan go so easily.

His apology to the whole school was nowhere enough. Many people were waiting for the scornful guy to lower his head and apologize to them one by one!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 429: Strange Body Composition**

Wei Rong pulled a long face when he heard the objections from the students. His already rough look turned even fiercer and more intimidating.

"Enough!" Wei Rong yelled in a rough voice. His voice quickly covered the sound of the crowd, as if none of them dared to make any noise when Wei Rong clenched his brow. The students of the Fire School were fairly respectful of their Elemental Director.

Wei Rong glanced at the students of the Fire School and spoke, "Today, I'm totally disappointed by you all. It's meaningless for the duel to keep going from this point onward. Initially, I desired every student in the Fire School to become an elite, an outstanding Magician, which is why I was strict to a transfer student whom I assumed had given up on his previous Element halfway.

"However, he has proven to everyone that he's no weaker than most of the students from the Fire School. If you're really not satisfied with the result, then fight him in a fair duel in the future, instead of stirring up a scene here to save a little bit of your dignity. Dignity is something you earn with your hands. I hope that one day, a student of our Fire School is able to defeat this transfer student at his peak! That will be the best justification to the school."

Wei Rong's words echoed in the students' minds. Most of them were simply demanding an ending they could accept for the matter on hand, yet they had totally ignored the fact that they had lost the duels. Many began to feel ashamed.

Bai Mei nodded with a slight smile. If Wei Rong had done this earlier, he would have stopped the criticism from the other Elemental Schools.

"Mo Fan, down you go. Your injuries aren't light at all. Any delay further might affect your recovery," said Bai Mei.

Mo Fan nodded. He was indeed feeling extremely uncomfortable. Luckily, Dean Xiao had made it in time.

He went down from the stage, and as he passed by Dean Xiao, he murmured, "Old man, why did you come so late?"

Dean Xiao glared at him and responded, "Is it that hard to stay out of trouble?"

Mo Fan chuckled without commenting any further.

"Go ahead and treat your wounds," Dean Xiao blurted out after he saw Mo Fan's injuries.

Mo Fan quickly left the dueling ground. No matter how dissatisfied the people of the Fire School or the other Elements were, they had no choice but to leave the place. That being said, talk about the duels that had lasted from the morning to late at night were surely going to spread wildly through the school.

-----

"It's not too bad, the fire resistance granted by your Soul Seed's flame is fairly strong. Someone else would suffer from lingering effects of the burn for a few months without getting treated in time. The Healing Magic I've given you can only treat the wounds on your skin, but there are still some lingering effects in your body. You'll have to consume some countering medicine for a week," said Bai Mei, after giving Mo Fan a thorough check-over.

Mo Fan nodded. From what he recalled, the lingering effect of a burn was something he should not underestimate. Otherwise, it might slowly penetrate his inner organs. By that time, Healing Magic would be fairly useless against it. He could only use a significant amount of medicine and other recovery Magic to heal it slowly. The medicine was relatively costly, and something that most hunters spent lots of money on.

"Thanks, Mr. Bai Mei," said Mo Fan.

"By the way, something is a little strange about your body composition. Did your body go through some kind of irregular modification?" said Bai Mei all of a sudden.

"Is there something wrong about it?" asked Mo Fan.

"I can't really tell. Normally, the injuries of those who are suffering from a burn will slowly worsen, posing a threat to their lives when the condition worsens to a certain level. However, I discovered that your wounds are already showing signs of recovery when you came down from the stage," said Bai Mei.

"Isn't that a good thing? It's just showing that my body can heal faster."

Bai Mei shook his head and continued after looking him up and down. "I wouldn't mention it if it was a normal recovery. Something is a bit strange about your body. If possible, I suggest finding a more proficient Healer to give your body a thorough exam. I can sense some kind of irritable Element inside your body, and it's not any Magic Element, White Magic or Dimensional Magic that we usually see. If anything, it bears similarities to Black Magic."

Mo Fan glanced at Mr. Bai Mei in astonishment.

He had once acquired the power of the Demon Element. However, some aged Magicians in the Southern Military had confirmed that most of the residue of the Demon Element in his body had

dissipated. This Bai Mei's cultivation was fairly outstanding, otherwise, he would not be able to sense the remnants of it.

If the Demon Element could be considered an Element, it would surely be listed as a Black Magic.

Mo Fan could not help but be impressed by this teacher.

"Alright, I'll ask around. Thanks, sir," answered Mo Fan.

-----

Mo Fan was worn out by the time he arrived back at his apartment.

Ai Tutu swung her large breasts around while talking to Mo Fan, who was lying on the couch continuously.

The girl seemed exceedingly excited. Her gleaming eyes were somewhat surprisingly displaying a slight hint of admiration toward Mo Fan.

On the other hand, Mu Nujiao was more worried about his injuries. She blamed him for stirring up trouble just after he had returned to school.

Mo Fan fell asleep halfway without knowing it. He was indeed too tired, but he did enjoy himself in the duels!

-----

Mo Fan woke up at midnight, and saw he was covered in a thick blanket. The previously lively living room was silent.

Mo Fan took a can of cider from the fridge and switched to lying on the balcony, where the air was much fresher.

"The overall strength of the students here at the main campus is a lot stronger than I imagined. Those born with innate Soul Seeds were only ranked slightly over a hundred in the Fire School. Doesn't that mean lots of people ranked in the top one hundred have a chance to defeat me, and those ranked in the top fifty or even top ten are pretty much a bunch of monsters?" mumbled Mo Fan after taking a sip from the pineapple cider.

He was only in one of the Element Schools in the main campus. If all the Elements were combined, the number of experts would be comparable to the number of hairs on a cow. It was not an easy task for him to stand out among them.

He still had lots of room for improvement!

If he managed to find himself a Contracted Beast, his strength would improve significantly. He should try and level-up his Lightning Nebula to the third tier, too...

Not to mention his Shadow Element, which was still at the first tier. The Giant Shadow Spike: Twins was an extremely useful Spell. Last but not least, equipment: he only had two pieces of equipment. It was said that those ranked in the top fifty each had a set of equipment. If he were to fight against any of them, he would find himself at a disadvantage because of his equipment.

It seemed like he should be cultivating more diligently, to fill up the current gaps in his strength...

## Versatile Mage

### **Chapter 430: Your Snake Scales Are Trash**

Sigh, his cultivation had not improved at all for half a year. It was not a good thing for him.

The competition in the main campus was more intense than what he had imagined, and the distribution of the resources was fairly straightforward.

In order to level up his Lightning Nebula to the third tier, he had to cultivate in the Three Step Tower.

The cultivation speed granted by the Little Loach Pendant was enough for Mo Fan to pass the accumulation period fairly quickly, but to have a breakthrough in his cultivation, he had to rely on external assistance from unique places like the Three Step Tower, which contained a high concentration of the Elemental Energy.

Only those ranked in the top fifty were allowed to cultivate in the Three Step Tower. He was currently ranked one hundredth, still a distance away from reaching his goal.

He also needed a week for his body to recover. Although he had cleared the challenges, there was no way he could challenge someone for the rest of the week...

"I should try and secure a higher rank in the second challenge week!" Mo Fan grabbed the can and emptied the cool cider into his throat after roughly setting his direction in mind.

The lingering effect from the burn was rather annoying. He kept feeling that something was burning in his body, giving him a dull pain. Drinking something icy did not necessarily make any difference, but it just felt so good!

-----

The fourth week every month was the second challenge week.

In the first challenge week, Mo Fan was forced to take on consecutive challenges, but half a month later, it was his time to climb the ranking.

The resources given by the school were quite generous. If he could not secure the highest possible rank, his cultivation would fall behind fairly quickly.

After feeling that he had fully recovered after a week's rest at home, Mo Fan recalled what Old Bao had mentioned and went to the Dongfang Oriental Tower with his beloved snake scales.

With the introductory letter in hand, Mo Fan went to the main hall of the Magic Association, and quickly located the armor forgemaster, Huo Tuo, who was rather famous inside the tower.

Huo Tuo was highly respected. He even had his own luxurious guest room in the Magic Association. Due to the height of the Magic Association's location in the Oriental Pearl Tower, one could easily capture the most beautiful moment of the Huangpu River through the French windows...

The two most authoritative Magic Associations in the country were the Magic Palace in the capital, Beijing, and the Dongfang Pearl Magicians. Therefore, someone with a guest room like this was definitely no ordinary person. It seemed like this Old Bao was indeed a reclusive expert!

"Hi, I'm Mr. Huo's disciple, Li Junnan," said a young man in a neat attire politely.

"Oh, hello, I'm here for Mr. Huo. Is he in?" said Mo Fan as he glanced at the man with the shameless name.

{TL Note: Junnan means 'handsome man' in Chinese.}

"He is in, it's just that his temper isn't very good..." said Li Junnan softly.

"I understand, but Old Bao has told me that only Mr. Huo Tuo can handle the material I have, so I do hope you can tell him that," Mo Fan said sternly and sincerely.

A constructor was usually an Earth Magician, while most of the forgemasters were Lightning and Fire Magicians. The rare bones, scales, and skin from demon beasts had a unique composition, which was impossible to break down with ordinary machinery. They had to rely on the forgemasters' special Fires to smelt them, or Lightning to conduct electrolysis...

The process was similar to gold smelting. In order to turn gold into jewelry, they first smelted the gold, then used magical equipment to cool the gold down and solidify, forming the shape they needed.

Similarly, the material used to craft equipment had to be smelted first. Otherwise, how could the material they obtained from the demon beasts possibly be in usable shapes like boots, armor, bracelets, pendants, rings, and so on?

Besides, since the equipment was bound to the user's soul, they needed to be activated prior to using them.

In this world, only the rare skin, bones, claws, scales, feathers and such of monstrous beasts contained the energy required to bind them to human souls, hence why many hunters were collecting them by hunting demon beasts in the wild. They were only interested in acquiring materials that could be bound to human souls for crafting equipment.

The scales Mo Fan was holding onto were rare scales of the snake species, but what exactly was the Black Totem Snake's rank... A boss among bosses, a war machine among Ruler-level creatures! His rare scales was clearly too complicated to be worked by ordinary forgemasters, Old Bao had made that extremely clear to Mo Fan.

This Li Junnan was obviously sent by Huo Tuo to chase him away. Mo Fan went straight to the point instead of beating about the bush.

Li Junnan was not too happy when he heard Mo Fan's words. He was a disciple taught by Huo Tuo himself, thus he could basically handle everything that his teacher was capable of. Besides, what could a twenty-year-old Magician possibly have, that he could not handle?

"Can you show me your rare scales?" Li Junnan still had enough manners to not fall out immediately. That being said, he was not someone with a great temper, either!

If the guy's material was deemed worthless by his discerning eye, he would tell him to leave the tower, take the second line of the subway to East Nanjing station, then take the tenth line there to Tiantong Road Station. He would find lots of forgemasters at the stalls on Qipu Road.

{TL Note: Qipu Road is famous for having a clothing wholesale market.}

"Sure thing," Mo Fan opened his bag and took out the blue-black snake scales.

The truth was, he only had two pieces of the snake scales, but due to the Black Totem Snake's enormous size, the scales were basically as huge as a piece of garment.

The blue-black scales were placed on the table. They somehow resembled a piece of old leather that was just taken out from the furnace, instead of something glistening like a priceless treasure piece...

Why did it look so horrible? Mo Fan had no clue, since he had received it from Tangyue.

On second thought, if the scales were glistening, why would the Black Totem Snake take them off?

"What the heck is this black piece of shit, can you please..." Li Junnan coldly harrumphed. He was just about to teach Mo Fan how to take the subway, when he suddenly discovered something strange about the scales. They did not even have any snake marks. He should at least let the idiot know, "Have you heard of snake marks?"

"Yeah," said Mo Fan.

"Your material is garbage."

"Why is that?" Mo Fan raised his brows.

"The rarer the snake, the finer the snake marks. Your scales don't even have any snake marks on them. It's totally black. Did you pull it from a Servant-class creature?" asked Li Junnan haughtily.

Mo Fan took a closer look. His material was indeed solid black, without any trace of a snake mark...

However... these were two pieces of the Black Totem Snake's scales!

The snake marks were usually visible when looking at the whole snake. How could it possibly be visible on just two pieces of scales?

The slight hint of blue on the material was part of the marks!