

## Versatile 431

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### Chapter 431: Have You Heard of a Vampire Before?

"Can I clarify that these scales aren't the entire snake?" said Mo Fan.

Li Junnan burst out laughing. It did not matter if the scales took up an entire snake or half a snake, they still had no mark on them, hence they were garbage.

-Oh, I can't really say they are garbage. These rare scales could be sold for millions, which this petty Magician probably considers a significant sum.-

Unfortunately, the material was far from worthy in his eyes.

Mo Fan pointed at the scales and said, "The mark is right there, the blue spot."

Li Junnan snapped when he saw the man pestering him endlessly. "Do you think I'm blind? There's nothing there! Take your stuff and leave!"

Mo Fan almost burst out crying. He tried to explain to the man, yet when he saw the infuriated look on his face, he knew that the man would never believe him.

"What's with the noise here? Little Li, do you want to get sacked? Don't you know that your master hates being disturbed the most?" yelled an old man whose brows, mustache, and hair were all purple.

Li Junnan hurriedly apologized to his teacher and glared at Mo Fan.

Mo Fan knew it was difficult to deal with the imp. As such, he quickly uttered, "Mr. Huo, I'm Mo Fan, here after being recommended by Old Bao. I'm well aware of your reputation as a forgemaster in the Magic City, and I've visited quite some famous forgemasters, yet they all told me that only Mr. Huo is capable of handling such a unique material, hence I've been waiting for you here patiently!"

Li Junnan opened his eyes wide. How shameless was this young man? What did he mean by waiting patiently? He got here less than five minutes ago!

"Enough with the pestering. Do you think my master will be tricked just because you're fawning over him..." Li Junnan was in the midst of his speech when he heard the door behind being pushed open.

Li Junnan turned around and saw his master walking out in his well-ironed shirt in a demeaning manner. His face was expressionless like that of a reclusive expert, but his eyes were glistening with a hint of pride.

He came up and said disdainfully, "Ling Xi, Gu Sulian, Che Rong, how could you compare those dim-sighted old pricks to me? I guess they are well aware of their limits, knowing that I, Huo Tuo, am specialized in dealing with all kinds of rare materials. What do you have there? Let me take a look."

Mo Fan was overjoyed when he saw Huo Tuo coming out from the room. Meanwhile, Li Junnan felt like slapping his own head. How did he end up with such an unreliable master?

Li Junnan spoke before Mo Fan could respond, "Master, didn't you already teach me how to identify the lineage of a snake species? Normally, those with a higher lineage will have more defined snake marks. This material is totally black with no sign of any snake mark. I'm sure that it's a very common material."

Huo Tuo walked up to the scales and inspected them carefully, while his expression kept changing rapidly.

"You idiot, didn't I tell you to put precious materials on the best ice sheets? Why did you put them on the table? Look how dirty the table is, do you know how much extra effort I need to put in if the materials catch even the slightest dust!" Huo Tuo turned around and scolded Li Junnan.

Huo Tuo quickly grabbed an ice sheet and slowly transferred the snake scales onto them. The flicker in his eyes now displayed a hint of greed.

"Such a pity, these aren't really rare scales. Otherwise, they would be extremely precious," Huo Tuo let out a sigh in the end.

Mo Fan immediately had a different view of the old man, "How impressive, these scales have been purified. It's not a real rare material."

"It's not too bad, just that the purification could be slightly better, so I can craft a piece of very advanced armor equipment from it!" said Huo Tuo.

Li Junnan almost went crazy.

What in the world? So the material was actually man-made, without any snake mark? It was a fake, something you could find from the street stalls?

"Master, are you sure that you don't want me to throw him out?" said Li Junnan.

"Throw what out, your stupidity is urging me to throw you out instead! Who told you they didn't have any snake mark; the mark is so big that it's covering the entire material!" snapped Huo Tuo.

Li Junnan was utterly confused, and muttered under his breath, "That's just the color of the skin. A mark is a mark..."

Mo Fan felt sorry for Li Junnan, who was being condemned. He said softly, "What you're seeing are just two extremely small scales from the snake. Its snake mark is blue, so you'd need a few pieces of them together to see the actual shape of the mark."

Li Junnan opened his eyes wide and blurted out, "How could a snake be that huge?"

Li Junnan's exclamation served as a reminder to Huo Tuo, who was still admiring the snake scales. He glanced at Mo Fan in astonishment, and asked, "Could this material possibly be..."

Mo Fan nodded with a smile. He knew the old man was an expert.

"Who would have thought! No wonder Old Bao recommended you here... it's true that the others are clueless about what to do with it," said Huo Tuo.

The Black Totem Snake was no longer a secret, thus Huo Tuo easily guessed the origin of the snake scales.

"Then I have a favor to ask Mr. Huo. I want to craft a piece of armor..." said Mo Fan.

"That's fine, but the queue is currently until the end of next year," said Huo Tuo.

"..." Mo Fan was left speechless. The end of next year?! He might not even have the chance to wear it before the Hunter Competition took place!

"Can't you make an exception?" asked Mo Fan.

"Sure, just pay me three times the normal price, including the fees for working on public holidays," Huo Tuo said indifferently, while admiring the material.

Mo Fan's forehead was covered in frown lines.

"Can't you do it for free, considering that it's such a rare material, to fully display your passion in pursuing art instead of money when you decided to become a forgemaster?" Mo Fan asked shamelessly.

"Enough with the nonsense, just pay me the right amount. If you can't afford the extra fees, come do some work for me, then. Old Bao has quite some talented hunters. It happens that I'm in need of some material, and normal hunters are not brave enough to accept my requests," said Huo Tuo.

"I have to go to school still." Mo Fan was unwilling.

"Who said anything about going to the wild, it's something here in the Magic City," said Huo Tuo.

"Tell me about it first!" replied Mo Fan.

The Magic City was huge, and was basically an ecosystem. Humans were not the only residents here, there were quite a few demon beasts too. Mo Fan had already learned that from his past experiences.

There was no way Mo Fan could afford paying three times the price, since Old Bao had already told him that the cost to craft a piece of armor, even after his recommendation, was a whopping twenty million RMB. Mo Fan could only afford it after selling the corpse of the Xuanwu Giant Lizard, and adding some from his own pocket!

Three times the price would be sixty million RMB. It was no different than robbing him!

"Have you heard of vampires?" whispered Huo Tuo.

"Like you?" Mo Fan promptly asked in return.

"How impolite, I'm referring to those that act like humans in the day, but prey on women at night! The demon beasts disguise themselves as humans, and need a human's blood to maintain their power! These vampires originate from the West..." explained Huo Tuo.

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**Chapter 432: For Justice!**

Vampires? Mo Fan had only seen them in novels or movies, and they were normally extraordinarily handsome, just like himself.

"Wait, did you just say they ambush women?" asked Mo Fan.

Huo Tuo nodded and said, "These vampires have their unique tastes. They don't just attack all women, but choose their prey carefully. The prey is normally gorgeous in our eyes, yet different vampires have different fetishes. Some prefer those with long hair, some prefer virgins, and some like fair, tender skin."

"Are you sure they only suck their blood?" asked Mo Fan, his brows raised.

"How would I know? I've only heard that the blood-sucking process takes quite a while, so they will normally find a remote place to enjoy themselves. As long as the sun has not risen, they can do whatever they want to the women with their fangs," Huo Tuo said sternly.

"Assholes, who knew that such a bunch of jerks would exist in this world; how dare they not show any respect to me!" snapped Mo Fan.

As the guardian of young women who hid under the night curtains of the large city, Mo Fan would never tolerate the acts of these vampires! If he could not purge and exterminate them, it would be a disgrace to his title as a Magic City law enforcer!

When he saw that Mo Fan was rather intrigued, Huo Tuo added, "I need a fang, a vampire's fang. I'm still waiting for someone to accept the quest I've submitted to the Hunter Union. They don't believe that these creatures exist, but I'm confident that they are living here in the Magic City, and have already preyed on lots of women."

"Wait, so, are these vampires humans or demon beasts?" asked Mo Fan.

Huo Tuo laughed and said, "Would it make any difference? Either humans or demon beasts, those who have done something intolerable shall be punished accordingly. Maybe their lineage is similar to humans, but their actions are no different from a demon beast."

Mo Fan glanced at the old man in astonishment. He never thought the old man would say something worth pondering on.

The old man was right.

"Since no one is taking the quest, it must be ranked fairly high. I'll get you the vampire's fang, and you'll not charge me the extra fees. I'm just a student, a poveo," said Mo Fan.

"Then two fangs," Huo Tuo spread his fingers.

Mo Fan cursed furiously, "You're more like a vampire..."

"Are you stupid or brainless; if you get your hands on a vampire, would he only have one fang!?" chided Huo Tuo.

Mo Fan kept his face blank. The old man was absolutely right about that...

"If even the hunters can't find any clue about these creatures, you have to give me a lead. The Magic City is so huge, and so populated. Where do I even start from?" said Mo Fan.

"I can't offer much, either. Once, I was taking the subway, but I missed the train, so I ended up waiting there for a very long time. I just happened to see a vampire feeding on his prey, but unfortunately, I couldn't save her in time. She died due to excessive loss of blood by the time I got her to the hospital. However, the doctors diagnosed that she had died from a sudden heart attack, instead of excessive loss of blood. I told the Hunter Union and the Magic Association that she was attacked by a human-like creature, yet when they checked the surveillance, they didn't even see the creature. They assumed that I imagined it.

"There might not be a creature like that in our country, but it's real in the West. They have come here to feed, and I happened to stumble onto one while he was enjoying his prey. I'm not a righteous man, but I tried my best to save the girl, so I thought that would be the end of it, until I learned from an ancient Western manual that the fangs of these vampires are the perfect material..."

"So you're saying that the only clue is the girl that died?" Mo Fan asked furiously.

Huo Tuo nodded and spoke, "Mm, the quest wouldn't have such a huge bounty if it were any easier. I'll give you the girl's name, and you're on your own. When you give me the fangs, I'll give you the armor. Otherwise, you will pay me sixty million RMB, not a cent less."

"I've got one more question."

"Mm, go ahead."

"You're already an expert at sucking money, why did you have to take the subway instead of taking a cab?" said Mo Fan.

Huo Tuo fondled his beard and said, "You have no idea; it's called being conservative."

Mo Fan and Huo Tuo had a long discussion. Meanwhile, Li Junnan muttered, "I...I also have a question."

Neither Mo Fan nor Huo Tuo gave him any attention. Li Junnan seemed utterly troubled.

He still could not understand; what good were snake scales without any snake mark?

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Mo Fan counted the days; there were only seven days left until the second challenge week. If he was planning to wear the armor during that week, he had seven days to find the vampire, and smack his fangs out.

He definitely needed Lingling's help for things like this. The quest's rank was fairly high, since the fees for asking the old man to craft the armor alone were already twenty million RMB. Leaving the old man's intention of increasing the price to three times the normal value aside, quests with a bounty of ten million and above were normally for Advanced Magicians, and most of them even needed a party of Advanced Magicians.

However, Huo Tuo could surely read Mo Fan's cultivation. The fact that he was willing to let Mo Fan handle it implied that the vampire's strength was not too crazy. The biggest problem now was knowing where to find a vampire. In such a populated area, unlike the Mother Scale Skin Phantom which would turn into a monster, Huo Tuo had mentioned that the vampires looked exactly like humans. It was impossible to identify them unless he stumbled onto one while they were feeding.

The Mother Scale Skin Phantom enjoyed drinking human blood, too, but it was difficult to tell how the two were related.

Either way, he should try and complete the quest as soon as possible. With the armor, his strength would improve rapidly, which would then allow him to challenge those with much higher ranks and secure more resources... no, that wasn't right, how could a man like him allow the vampires to harm the innocent girls in the city?

It was all for the sake of justice!

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"Lingling, I've got us a job, a big one!" said Mo Fan.

"Where are you? I'll be there right away!" Lingling's tone was calm like always, which definitely did not belong to a girl her age. However, the fact that she arrived fairly quickly was a good indication that the little girl was extremely bored!

After Lingling arrived, Mo Fan brought the little loli along and headed to the household of the deceased girl whose death Huo Tuo had witnessed, to see if they could find any useful clues there.

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#### **Chapter 433: Isn't She Alive?**

Mo Fan and Lingling split up. Lingling made her way to the police to gather information regarding the victim, and ask for more clues from the policemen and doctors that were in charge of the incident in the past...

On the other hand, Mo Fan simply headed to the girl's house, to see if he could learn anything new from her family.

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The incident was not too long ago, it had only been two months. Mo Fan arrived at an old street, where the residents lived above the shops. To enter the house, he would need to squeeze his way through a small alleyway and find his way to the main entrance.

The house had two floors. Its front was facing the street, filled with a few snack shops and a cozy, exquisite boutique.

The second floor had some pots of flowers, with vines along the walls, which added some color to the aged house. It must be a comfortable place to live in...

The house had a small backyard, with some grapevine trellis. The branches hanging on them were swaying gently in the wind.

It looked like a suitable place for a family to live a cozy and happy life, yet the garden and the balcony on the second floor had piles of stuff used for funerals. Mo Fan was unsure why they were still there after two months, and it altered the appearance of the house.

"Hello, is this Liu Xian's home?" asked Mo Fan.

"Oh, it is. Hi, and you are..." A rather beautiful girl walked out of the house. She was wearing a polite smile, yet her brows were displaying a hint of sorrow.

"I... You you you!!" Mo Fan was dumbfounded when he took a clearer look at the girl. He pointed his finger at the girl and could not find any words.

The girl stared at Mo Fan with a confused look, not sure why he would react like this.

Mo Fan took a few steps backward. He was surprised, as the girl who greeted him was the same girl that Huo Tuo had mentioned was dead!

Mo Fan had looked at her photo before coming here, so he immediately recognized her!

He had also seen the death certificate. It was said that the corpse had been cremated, yet she was alive and standing right in front of him!

Could it be that the legends were real? That those whose blood was sucked dry by the vampires would resurrect on the first full moon, and become one of them?

The girl had a pale face, lacking the color of blood. Her lips were fairly pink and smooth, granting her a pitiful look which urged Mo Fan to feel some tender affection for her. Yet, it might only be a great disguise from the vampire. A female vampire... didn't that mean she would be interested in handsome men like himself?

"I'm Liu Xian's sister, Liu Ru. We're twins," said the girl, after she finally realized something.

"Ugh..." Mo Fan's lips twisted. Damn it, his imagination had been getting wilder lately. He should definitely cut down on the American TV shows!

"Twins, oh, that scared the shit out of me." Mo Fan took a deep breath.

The girl giggled when she saw Mo Fan's reaction, before she added, "You must be my sister's friend?"

"Mm, yeah. I heard the news..." said Mo Fan with a nod.

Mo Fan did not reveal his identity as a hunter. Many commoners, including Magicians, had no idea things existed in the city other than humans. There was no need to give them any unnecessary fear, thus most of the time during an investigation, Mo Fan and Lingling would use false identities.

"The house is a bit messy. Let's chat in the shop here," Liu Ru did not invite Mo Fan into the house, it being unwise to do so when she was home alone.

Mo Fan nodded. He realized that Liu Ru was a fairly smart girl, but he was unsure what kind of personality her sister had, who passed away in the prime of life...

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Inside the small cafe, Mo Fan ordered a glass of juice for Liu Ru, and some food for himself. He was in a rush to start his detective work, so he had completely forgot about lunch.

"I saw that your house still has piles of stuff used during the funeral. It has been two months, why hasn't someone cleared them out yet..." asked Mo Fan.

"There isn't anyone else in the family. Our relatives left after helping me out with the funeral. I also went away to divert my mind from the grief. I only came back yesterday, so I haven't had the time to clear them yet," Liu Ru said softly, with a hint of sorrow.

"Only the two of you were living in the house?" asked Mo Fan.

"Yeah, our parents had passed away a long time ago. My sister stopped going to school so she could work, just so I continue with my studies..." Liu Ru's voice was trembling slightly.

Mo Fan looked at the girl. The brief sentences were enough for him to imagine the scene where the two girls were relying upon one another. They must have been extremely close.

"I'll lend you a hand later. You won't be able to clear them on your own," offered Mo Fan kindly.

Liu Ru shook her head; it was obvious that she did not want to trouble him. She glanced at him and asked, "I've never seen you before. Are you my sister's colleague?"

Mo Fan had already done his homework, who replied, "Not colleague, but her workplace is right beside mine, so we would talk occasionally."

"Oh, it's you, my sister did mention to me before. She said that you've always looked after her," said Liu Ru.

Mo Fan knew Liu Ru was mentioning someone else, so he gladly played along. Even though Liu Ru still seemed slightly depressed, she had endured the most painful period, so Mo Fan cut straight to the topic. "Did your sister die from a heart attack?"

"I guess so; that's what the doctors told me," said Liu Ru.

"But I heard she was bitten by something, and she was suffering from severe anemia during the time," said Mo Fan.

"My sister has always been weak and suffering from anemia occasionally. I don't think there's anything strange about that," said Liu Ru.

"I stumbled into the old man who sent your sister to the hospital. He insisted that he saw something. I'm quite curious, too; your sister seemed well the last time I saw her, yet I was so shocked to hear that she had passed away from a heart attack. I did sense that she was panicking a little a few days ago before she passed away, so I asked her, and she told me something about a stalker. Did she tell you anything about that?" Mo Fan directed the conversation in his own way.

Liu Ru pursed up as she began to recall the past. A while later, she lowered her voice and said with glistening eyes, "I've never heard anything about a stalker, but my sister did seem quite cautious a few days before it happened. Two months ago, the weather wasn't as chilly, so I opened the windows when I came back from school, but she panicked and shut them."

"It seems like something did happen during those days," Mo Fan adjusted the glasses on his nose.



Just so he would look more like a famous detective, he even bought a pair of glasses, of course...

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### **Chapter 434: What Did She Bump Into?**

"Are you saying that my sister's death is not an accident?" Liu Ru's eyes had a rather complicated flicker.

Mo Fan nodded before adding, "That old man is a strong Magician, so I'm sure that he's saying the truth. Besides, did you really think your sister was suffering from a heart disease?"

Liu Ru was immersed in her thoughts for a while before saying, "It's true that her health wasn't great, but I only knew about her heart disease after she passed away. I found it unbelievable, too.

"I was actually quite bothered by it. I want to know the truth, so if you happened to recall anything strange about your sister, or someone weird around her, please tell me as soon as possible, especially if the person was a man," said Mo Fan.

Based on the information provided by Huo Tuo, it turned out that only male vampires would harm a woman. They would always tail their prey for some time, or even make direct contact with them. Mo Fan assumed that any stranger that initiated contact with her prior to her death would be the most suspicious.

"If they were anyone, I believe you fulfill the criteria you've mentioned," said Liu Ru.

Mo Fan felt awkward. It seemed like the person he was disguised as was interested in chasing her sister.

However, they did serve as an important clue. He should investigate that person later, as he might obtain some useful information.

"Is there anyone else, apart from myself?" asked Mo Fan.

Liu Ru shook her head. She glanced at her watch and said, "It's getting late. I should be heading to school. If there's anything else, you can find me at Qingyuan Girls College."

Mo Fan knew he should not ask further, and proceeded to see her off.

Not long after Liu Ru left, Mo Fan's figure transformed into a black shadow and swept past the vines. He quietly snuck into Liu Xian and Liu Ru's rooms

The rooms were filled with feminine things, pink, blue, and powder blue.

The rooms had lots of dolls on the beds, the desks, and hanging on the walls. Mo Fan tried to search for clues with his discerning eye, but unfortunately, apart from a variety of lingerie, he did not find anything interesting.

"Looks like I'll have to see if Lingling managed to find something useful," he murmured.

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Mo Fan soon met up with Lingling.

"The corpse was cremated a long time ago. If it were preserved, it would be fairly easy to tell if she were attacked by a vampire. Who would have thought that these concealed creatures were coming to our country? Aren't the churches responsible for keeping an eye out for them?!" said Lingling.

"Well, did you learn anything useful?" asked Mo Fan.

Lingling flipped through the pages on her laptop and said after organizing her thoughts, "Every document is stating that she died of a heart disease. There was nothing strange about her death. There was nothing fishy about the death certification, either. To be honest, if Huo Tuo didn't insist that he had witnessed her death, I'm sure that the incident wouldn't even be considered the doing of a demon beast. No wonder no one was willing to take the quest."

"It sounds fairly tricky, as we don't really have any clues. Besides, if the vampire was only picking on a random girl, it would be impossible to locate him with all the people in the city. This is such a headache," agreed Mo Fan.

"I've already gotten the recordings of the surveillance cameras at the subway. I didn't have time to look at them yet. Hopefully, we would find some clue from them," said Lingling.

"If we really couldn't find anything, I guess we'll have to talk to her sister Liu Ru again," said Mo Fan.

"I guess that's the only choice we have."

Mo Fan and Lingling played the recording of the surveillance cameras at the station where Liu Xian died all of a sudden.

To prevent themselves from missing any details, Mo Fan and Lingling even decided to visit the same station at night, to repeat the incident by tracing her path at the same time.

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The station was not too crowded at night.

At the entrance of the station, the stairs leading to the underground was completely empty. It felt quite sinister under the gloomy light, yet they could hear some weird metal clanking in the distance.

"Mo Fan, did you realize? Most of the lines are no longer running at this time. The last train departed five minutes ago, which means everyone would have boarded the train five minutes ago. Liu Xian should know the timetable, too, why would she bother going into the station?" asked Lingling, while carrying her laptop.

The laptop was currently showing the combination of different scenes captured from every camera. They could see Liu Xian slowly walking into the station in her heels on the dark black and white recording. There was no sign of anyone else in her surroundings.

Lingling was mimicking Liu Xian's footsteps by following her trail from the recordings. Wherever Liu Xian walked to in the recordings, Lingling would follow her path, and even mimic her actions. It was a commonly used tactic by the police for investigation. Most hunter agencies in cities had also mastered this basic technique.

"Indeed, the last train has already departed, yet she's still going into the station. It doesn't even feel like she's trying to catch a train," said Mo Fan as he pointed at Liu Ru's sister Liu Xian, who looked exactly the same as her.

"Then she must have been lured into the station," interpreted Lingling.

"It's very likely. We'll look for the surveillance cams that captured the moments before she entered the station. There are shops and traffic lights nearby. Maybe we can find whoever made contact with her before she entered the station," said Mo Fan.

"It suddenly feels slightly creepy. If a vampire is capable of seducing his prey, commoners would have a hard time protecting themselves," said Lingling.

Mo Fan recalled the Bewitching Magic Spider at Jinlin Desolated City. The creature also had the ability to manipulate the mind of its prey. The vampire was able to hide in the city and feed on humans, thus it would not be a surprise that he had similar methods of manipulating his prey, too.

"This vampire is a lot smarter than the demon beasts we've encountered before. If Liu Xian was actually attacked by a vampire, it also proved that the creature knows how to fake his victim's cause of death. As long as the victim is diagnosed to have died of a heart attack, the case would never reach the hands of hunters. In other words, the vampire would have no worries. There are millions of people in this city, so it's nothing strange that a few have died in accidents...

"Mo Fan, look... she suddenly stopped in that spot, as if she had just bumped into someone!" yelled Lingling.

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#### **Chapter 435: A Special Fetish**

Mo Fan asked Lingling to replay the recording. As she had observed, Liu Xian suddenly came to a stop halfway, but Mo Fan still could not see anything in front of her after taking a closer look.

Mo Fan saw her take a few more steps forward. The place did not have much light, and the girl slowed down her pace in the shadow, coming to a stop. Unfortunately, a huge pillar was blocking most of her figure. It seemed like she was using the pillar as a support as she was trying to catch her breath, like a patient suffering from a disease breaking out.

However, after replaying the recording a few more times, it felt more like something was grabbing onto the girl, preventing her from moving.

After quite some time, she seemed to be worn out, as if she were suffocating. Her body stiffened as she slowly fell to the ground.

Soon after, the surveillance cam caught Huo Tuo rushing toward the girl in a panic. He did not inspect her condition, but seemed to be chasing after something. He was yelling furiously at the empty station.

Following that, Huo Tuo carried Liu Xian out of the station, but he could not get her to treatment in time.

"It looks like he did see something," said Mo Fan.

"I've already checked the recording. There's no one hiding by the pillar, yet when half of Liu Xian's figure was blocked by the pillar, it did seem like something was grabbing her. Mo Fan, you're a Shadow Magician. Do you think someone might be using a Shadow Element Spell to hide behind the pillar? The recording is in greyscale, so it's hard to tell if the shadows were moving," analyzed Liu Xian.

"It's possible. Places like subway stations would have plenty of shadows, so a Shadow Magician could easily move between them," Mo Fan nodded.

Those were all the clues provided by the recordings, basically confirming that the culprit had abilities of the Shadow Element.

Mo Fan and Lingling paid the man whom Mo Fan was disguised as a visit, but they discovered that he was only an ordinary shopkeeper. He did not provide any useful information.

Without a lead, Mo Fan and Lingling had no choice but to head to the girl's college where Liu Ru was studying at, to see if she could provide any more useful information. Otherwise, it was impossible to proceed with the quest.

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Mo Fan had just learned of the existence of the girls' college in Shanghai. The place seemed to be educating nurses, stewardesses, and models, hence there were lots of gorgeous students. The people nearby referred to it as Men's Heaven.

Mo Fan deeply agreed with the saying. Just a few keywords were enough to trigger his unlimited imagination.

Mo Fan saw a class full of beautiful girls when he found Liu Ru's classroom. He almost forgot why he was there.

"Are you looking for Liu Ru? She went back to her room as she suddenly felt uncomfortable, probably because of her period," said a rather blunt girl.

The girls nearby giggled when they heard her words. One among them who was fairly busty said, "No one would have period three to four times in a month. I bet she's sick because of messing with men too much outside of the school."

"Don't say it like that, her sister has just passed away."

"We're only stating the truth. She has been occasionally asking for leave, and always says no when asked to see a doctor. God knows if she's contracted some disease."

It was obvious that Liu Ru was not well received in the class.

On second thought, it seemed fairly reasonable. Liu Ru had a delicate and pretty look, and a good physique. Her melancholy appearance was urging someone to give her tender affection. Mo Fan did

have a good first impression of her, and it was quite common for girls like her to be excluded by a group of b\*\*ches.

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Mo Fan decided to pay her a visit as a friend.

Most of the students were in class at this time. The dorm was under the supervision of an elderly woman, yet Mo Fan managed to sneak inside with the help of his Shadow Element.

Liu Ru's room was located at the end of the corridor, close to the woods outside of the dorm. Mo Fan did not barge in straight away, he knocked on the door politely.

"Are you skipping classes again... huh, it's you?" Liu Ru did not seem well, and looked quite surprised when she saw Mo Fan.

"I want to ask you about something, but your classmates told me you were sick, so here I am paying you a visit," said Mo Fan.

"I'm fine, thanks for your concern. Besides, I've already met the friend my sister mentioned beside her workplace, so please stop disturbing me," said Liu Ru with an alert look.

Mo Fan was startled. He did not expect his disguise to fall apart so quickly.

He let out an awkward smile, and when he was about to explain himself, Liu Ru had shut the door closed.

Mo Fan left helplessly. The situation was rather grim, and it felt extremely difficult to complete the quest. They had no leads at all, and even if they could prove that Liu Xian had died after being bitten by something, they had no chance of capturing the vampire.

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After meeting up with Lingling at the school gate, Lingling immediately asked about his progress.

"Say, Liu Ru has been unwell recently, could it be..." Liu Ru speculated wildly.

Mo Fan's eyes gleamed.

Her classmates did mention that she was having periods, which could be linked to anemia.

Perhaps she was not falling sick, but the vampire was secretly sucking her blood without her noticing?

"Huo Tuo did mention that most vampires have their own fetishes. Liu Xian and Liu Ru were twins, so it's likely that the vampire's fetish is twins. Therefore, after getting his hands on the elder sister, he has now come to prey on the younger sister!" interpreted Mo Fan.

"So we can find the guy by keeping an eye on Liu Ru," said Lingling.

Mo Fan felt an urge to give the smart Lingling a kiss after finding a glimpse of hope to complete his quest. Unfortunately, Lingling had already seen through his motives, and blocked her red face with her little palm.

"Please, I still plan to marry in the future," said Lingling, her face full of disdain.

Mo Fan uttered a hollow laugh.

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Mo Fan and Lingling waited until night time. They were crouched in the bushes outside of the fence, hoping that a hare would kill itself by crashing into a tree trunk while they waited.

Nothing happened on the first night. Liu Ru stayed in her room, even her meals were brought home by her roommate.

On the second night, there was some movement in the woods, but it turned out to be some student having a secret date with some guy from outside of the school.

"Can't they find a room?" Mo Fan crouched in the bushes while hearing the out-of-place voices coming from the close distance.

Luckily Lingling was not around, as it was surely not the best scene for her to witness.

During the second half of the night, Mo Fan felt like falling asleep, but he suddenly felt the presence of the Shadow Element lingering in the air.

Mo Fan quickly gathered his focus.

The fish had taken the bait!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 436: I'll Give You My Hear**

Mo Fan was a Shadow Magician, so he could easily detect a stronger than normal presence of the Shadow Element.

The Shadow Element resembled darkness, and ordinary darkness would be driven away by light easily, yet real darkness could absorb light like a black hole, without any glimpse of light.

The light from the school was gloomy, but normally the rays would still scatter through the woods. However, the woods were in complete darkness at this time, and would turn into walls of darkness if the place were slightly darker.

The walls of darkness did not stop one from passing them, but those inside them would lose their sense of direction and return to their original starting point after taking a few more steps.

"He's an expert of the Shadow Element... I have to find him," Mo Fan carefully concealed himself in the zone of darkness and waited patiently.

Mo Fan initially thought he would catch a shameless culprit who was trying to infiltrate the girls' dorm red-handed, but to his surprise, the guy did not seem like he was planning to trespass into the dorm. He was only maintaining the dark zone to conceal himself perfectly.

Mo Fan had no choice but to remain patient. It was obvious that the enemy's Shadow Element was significantly stronger than his, so exposing his presence would only drive the enemy away.

Two fangs that were worth twenty million RMB!

Some time later, Mo Fan suddenly heard movement from the room at the end of the corridor.

Mo Fan immediately glanced at the balcony and saw a seemingly delicate girl climbing down along the water pipe from the balcony...

-Isn't that Liu Ru!?- , yelled Mo Fan to himself.

It was indeed Liu Ru, who looked extremely weak. Mo Fan felt like she would fall in any second as she was climbing down the pipe.

Either way, she managed to make it to the ground. She opened a gap in the chainlink fence and easily snuck out into the woods.

The woods were covered in darkness. Her slim figure was soon devoured by the darkness as she ventured deeper, as if she were about to disappear without a trace.

Mo Fan's heart sank when he sensed that the girl was approaching danger.

"Damn it, the vampire has already bewitched Liu Ru. She must have been unwell because the guy has already been sucking her blood for quite a while!" cursed Mo Fan in his heart.

As the protector of young girls, Mo Fan would not tolerate such an act. How dare the vampire use such a shameless method on the young girls he was protecting!

Liu Ru was walking right into the trap. Luckily, Mo Fan was keeping an eye on her today. Otherwise, he could not tell what would happen to her.

The vampire was more than cold-blooded. He had already sucked the elder sister dry, and now he was already preying on the younger sister Liu Ru instead of laying low...

Mo Fan was not in a rush to make his move. He had still not seen the vampire.

His eyes were still fixed on Liu Ru, as his Shadow Element allowed him to have a clear vision in the dark.

Liu Ru was still heading deeper into the woods. She was wearing a blank face, as if she was sleepwalking.

As she arrived at a small clearing in the woods, the outline of a coat finally appeared from the darkness.

The coat was bright red, its collars up. The person's sharp jaw and the side of his face were concealed by the collar, with only his pointy nose and strangely glistening eyes exposed.

Mo Fan could not see his face clearly, as a strange mist was concealing it. It was most likely a common method used by the vampires to hide their faces, as they could not afford to expose their appearances, if they had to hide among humans...

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Liu Ru placed her hands behind her back as she slowly walked toward the man in the coat. A strange mist was lingering in the darkness, with a unique pleasant scent...

The delicate Liu Ru stood in front of the man in the coat. She slowly raised her head, like a pretty maiden ordered to present herself to the emperor.

The man in the coat slowly spread his arms wide, like a man on a secret date giving his lover a simple hug.

The bewitched Liu Ru took a step forward, diving into the man's hug. Meanwhile, something flickered between the lips under the man's collars, something sharp. It turned out to be two exposed fangs reaching the man's jaw... the fangs that were worth twenty million RMB!

Mo Fan groaned inwardly. As he was about to make his move, he suddenly saw something emitting a cold flicker in Liu Ru's hands behind her back...

A cold dagger was drawn out from her back. Her eyes that initially had a blank expression flickered with hatred, as she raised the dagger in her hand and thrust it at the firm figure in front without hesitation!

The dagger stabbed deep into the man's chest where his heart was.

However, there was no sign of blood pouring out from the man's chest, as if the dagger were stabbing at a corpse.

Mo Fan was stunned. He did not expect Liu Ru to make such a move all of a sudden!

She had placed her hands behind her back. Mo Fan was not aware that she was actually hiding a silver dagger!

"Tsk tsk... what a surprise, to see a commoner like you able to resist my Lunar Charm," uttered the man in a sinister voice.

He remained standing in his place. The dagger punctured his heart, yet he did not cry out in pain, but was talking to Liu Ru in an intrigued manner.

Liu Ru quickly took a few steps back. Her eyes were filled with anger and hatred.

"Such a pity, the legends you were told about vampires are fake. It's useless thrusting a silver dagger into our hearts...oh, if you are so fond of my heart, I'll give it to you. I'll give you everything that you like, to show how much I like you," drawled a sinister voice.

Soon after, the man in the coat spread out his claws and grabbed at his heart.

His claws tore his chest open, revealing a bloody hole, from which he grabbed his heart...

It was a fresh heart, still beating audibly at a fast pace.

The heart had a silver dagger sticking into it, without any sign of blood...

"I've already given you my heart. You won't find any man that's perfect like me!" The man's tone was eerie.



Liu Ru was still an ordinary girl after all. Despite the overwhelming wrath in her heart driving her to avenge her sister, she was terrified and subconsciously took a few steps back after seeing the vampire's abnormal actions.

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 437: There's Hope In Getting the Armor!**

"Why would you care about a person who's already dead? Didn't your sister work so hard just to earn some money for you to study? Something like money, I can get whatever amount I want, and I can give it to you too," said the vampire in a seductive voice.

Liu Ru was infuriated by his words. She randomly picked up a branch from the ground and held it like a sword.

The vampire suddenly began to tremble when he saw the sharp branch!

He said with a terrified expression, "Why...why...why did you know we're afraid of wood? Don't come any closer, don't you come any closer!"

Liu Ru glanced at the vampire in confusion, before she heard the vampire bursting into laughter all of a sudden.

His terrified expression was replaced by reckless laughter. He had fully displayed his exaggerated acting skill.

"HAHAHA, we're unkillable, we can only be killed by ourselves, or the merciless of our beloved women!" the vampire sneered in an icy voice.

"Then you'll die right now!" retorted Liu Ru in a trembling voice.

"You and your sister look the same, but your personalities are completely different. I didn't want to kill her, but she was trying to end her life, begging me to bite her neck. She told me that life was extremely boring, no one treated her seriously, and her sister was a burden to her. She said that she could only feel a slight hint of happiness when I bite her, so she asked me out even though she was suffering from severe anemia. Don't you think she was like a prostitute, relying on drugs to keep herself going?" mused the vampire.

Liu Ru almost went crazy when she heard the words.

That was her beloved sister, yet the person had totally humiliated her!

She held the hilarious branch and charged forward, trying to fight the irritating vampire. However, the vampire was just standing there while watching the stubborn Liu Ru fall into his trap by herself.

This younger sister was a lot more interesting than the elder sister. She was less obedient, so she could possibly be his toy for some time...

When Liu Riu reached the vampire, she realized how stupid she was. Their strengths were definitely not on the same level.

When she thought she would end up just like her elder sister, a blazing fireball suddenly appeared beside her.

The rose-colored flame emitted a brilliant burning light, blowing the mist and darkness in the woods away, as it slammed into the vampire like a giant fist.

The vampire never thought a Fire Magician would be hiding in the woods. The full blast of the Fiery Fist sent him flying dozens of meters away, while setting the place aflame.

The vampire was covered in flames as he slammed to the ground. Yet he would not die so easily, immediately rising to his feet in the flames and staring at Mo Fan in astonishment.

He seemed to have realized something, and immediately used the coat to hide his face.

A vampire would not allow anyone to see their face, as they would not be able to stay in the city any longer after their face was exposed.

His eyes were filled with anger. It turned out that someone was trying to mess with him!

He could not be sure if there were any other Magicians in the woods. He flung up his coat, which instantly turned into black leather and wrapped around him. As the leather flew into the sky, it began to flap rapidly, like the wings of a bat.

He quickly fled into the woods as the Shadow Element swallowed him.

He was extremely fast. When Mo Fan tried to chase after the vampire using Fleeing Shadow, he had already disappeared.

"Damn it, he ran so fast!" cursed Mo Fan.

He could not help but admit that the vampire was a lot better at using the Shadow Element than he was. It was impossible to hold him there under the circumstances.

However, he had no other choice, as Liu Ru would most likely have been murdered if he hesitated any further.

---

Mo Fan walked up to Liu Ru.

She had dropped to the ground helplessly, tears bursting from her eyes.

It was obvious that she was despairing.

Mo Fan felt like comforting her, yet he had no idea what to say. He was surprised by how determined Liu Ru was to avenge her sister, despite her delicate appearance, clearly implying how important her sister was to her.

When Mo Fan recalled how the vampire was mocking the sisters, he also felt extremely angry!

Liu Ru cried in the woods for a long time. She could no longer return to her school, so Mo Fan brought her to his apartment and let her rest in the living room.

Mo Fan managed to find some high-quality blood serums. He knew the girl had purposely let the vampire drink some of her blood, so she could make her move after earning the vampire's trust.

"Thank you, I'm sorry for acting rudely to you last time," said Liu Ru pitifully.

"So you already knew your sister's death was strange! You should have told me. How could a commoner like you possibly stand a chance against that creature?" said Mo Fan.

"I just don't want to drag other people into the mess, sorry," said Liu Ru softly.

"Let me handle the vampire, I'm doing it for a quest. But since we've alerted him this time, it will be tricky to try and catch him again. He has been hiding his face all the time, so I didn't manage to get a clear look at his true appearance. Do you know who he is?" asked Mo Fan.

Liu Ru shook her head. She had never seen him before. Maybe her sister might know, but she had passed away.

"Rest up here," said Mo Fan.

Mo Fan arranged for her to stay in his room. He would not let her go back to school, as the vampire might try to harm her again out of rage, so he had to protect her.

Mo Fan let out a sigh when he saw Liu Ru falling asleep fairly quickly. Her pale face was still filled with a hint of sorrow.

She had used herself as bait. Anyone else would be terrified knowing that the guy was a vampire. It clearly showed how determined Liu Ru was to avenge her sister!

-----

Mo Fan was sitting in the living room when Lingling knocked on the door and entered a moment later.

It was not Lingling's first time here. She quickly went to the fridge to get a bottle of juice and gulped it down as if she were drinking from a milk bottle.

"How is it? Did you manage to track him down?" asked Mo Fan.

Lingling used her hand to wipe her lips and said, "He almost got away. I tracked him to a private compound, which seems to be a club collecting rare liquors. I was worried there might be something there, so I didn't dare tail him any further."

"That's more than enough. We should think of something brilliant to catch him!" said Mo Fan, his eyes gleaming.

It seemed like there was hope of getting his armor!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 438: Goddammit, Strange Uncle**

North Country Club...

The club had a spacious bar at the center. The fairly dull environment had crimson red lights on the ground, acting like a layer of glowing red carpet.

The bar had a Western style, with the head of a deer hanging above the wall, which was painted with lots of religious patterns. A few silver glasses and cutlery were ready at the end of the bar. Even the bartender was a fairly handsome Westerner.

"What drink would you like?" asked the bartender inside the bar.

"Marina, not too full. I've got a better drink to enjoy later," said a pale-faced customer.

The customer emptied the drink into his throat quickly, without leaving a single drop behind, as if he were trying to boost his courage for whatever he was planning to do later.

"Asshole, who's trying to mess with me? If I knew the kid was the only person there, I would've killed him on the spot. They shouldn't have seen my face. This is unacceptable! Never have I let prey escape from my palm, and Liu Ru won't be an exception, either!" murmured the pale-faced man.

The man did not notice a harmless looking Little Loli was sitting not far away from the bar. She was drinking a glass of juice while secretly observing the man.

The place was a club for the rich. There were a few residential areas nearby with mansions, thus occasionally, some of the rich residents would bring their kids to the club. As such, it was not strange to see a kid hanging out in the hall.

The Little Loli was holding a phone in her hand. She seemed to be talking with someone.

"Hey little gorgeous, why are you here on your own?" asked a well-groomed middle-aged man with a smile.

Lingling raised her head, and her eyes had an innocent look instead of her usual intelligent gaze. She pouted and said grumbly, "I hate learning Magic. There's an endless amount of questions to answer every day. Why can the adults come here and drink, while we kids have to learn those boring topics? I want to drink too, but that irritating foreigner doesn't let me order one."

The middle-aged man burst into laughter, who could not respond to Lingling's interesting remark at first. He replied after a while, "Kids who don't listen to adults are naughty. How about this, I haven't drunk from this glass of wine which I just ordered. I'll let you take a sip, and you'll understand how bad the taste it has no matter how expensive the wine is."

Lingling nodded with the same naive look.

After the middle-aged man left, Lingling glanced back at the pale-faced man at the bar. To her annoyance, the guy had already left without her noticing.

Lingling cursed in her heart, "Goddammit strange uncle, you've ruined my plan."

She did not manage to get a clear look at the vampire's face. Strangely, the vampire's face seemed to have an automatic censoring functionality. Every time she tried to look at his face, a cloudy mist would be shrouding his face. If she could get a clear look, she could easily track the vampire down.

On a side note, since he was a regular visitor here, he must be one of the rich people living in this residential area.

"Come, I'll give you just a sip," the middle-aged man returned with a smile, having switched the glass of wine into a small cup.

"Uncle, do you know the guy at the bar?" asked Lingling.

"Why are you asking?" said the well-groomed man.

"I heard that girls always come to the bar to hook up with guys. I want to do that, too," said Lingling.

"Why him? Am I not a man too? Besides, you're the most interesting little girl I've ever seen," the middle-aged man chuckled.

"You're right, so do you know him?" asked Lingling.

The middle-aged man's eyes which were reflecting the light from the bar stared at Lingling, as if he were trying to read her mind. However, all he could see was an innocent, determined expression.

A moment later, he smilingly shook his head, "He looks familiar, but I don't know who he is."

"Such a pity, I want to be friends with him," said Lingling.

The middle-aged man chuckled again, who said to Lingling, "He might not be interested in young girls like you. He must be interested in mature girls, instead of a little girl who came to an adults' club and vented her spleen because she doesn't like studying."

"Alright, I should be going home. My dad will surely come searching for me if he didn't see me when he went home. Thanks, uncle," said Lingling, while poking her tongue out.

The middle-aged man glanced at the little cup and asked with his brows raised, "Are you sure you don't want to take a sip? I'm sure that you won't want to grow into an adult after having a taste."

"Maybe not, I heard that drinking alcohol will make your face red. If my father knew, he would lock me up in my room for a month," Lingling finished the juice in one go and quickly left the place.

The middle-aged man watched the adorable Lingling exit the bar. His gaze seemed calm on the surface, yet it felt like he was wearing an eerie grin.

-----

Soon after Lingling left, the pale-faced man previously at the bar slowly walked up to the middle-aged man and said, "Your taste is still the same after all these years."

After saying this, the pale-faced man finished the wine in the glass at one go.

"Such a pity, she was interested in you instead. I've roughly sounded her out. She seems like an ordinary little girl. Of course, if I were to see her again, she won't be ordinary anymore," the middle-aged man smiled.

"Why did you let her go then? It's rare to see such a smart little girl," said the pale-faced man.

"Wasn't that your fault?! Someone now has their eyes on you, which means that they are aware of our Blood Tribe's existence. It's easy for us to be exposed if we do anything extra during this period. We should stay low for a while, and be cautious with everything," said the middle-aged man.

"There's nothing to be scared of, I just happened to stumble into a small Magician. Besides, I haven't done anything yet," the pale-faced man said arrogantly.

The middle-aged man suddenly wore a sharp gaze and thrust the knife in front of him at the pale-faced man, before stopping in front of the man's eyes!

"How many times have I told you, not to let your prey die within a short period of time, and not to pick on the same prey repeatedly? You've made someone suspicious, which is going to worsen our situation. I've already asked the others to stay low, and I don't want to lose any more members of our family," the middle-aged man snarled, his face outraged.

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 439: No Prey Shall Escape!**

The pale-faced man leaned backward slightly and replied, "I'll be careful next time. But, the Magician who saved my prey, have you looked into his identity?"

"How the hell am I supposed to do that? You didn't even get a clear look at his face. Hopefully, it's just a random Magician passing by. If he was actually targeting us, we are in big trouble," said the middle-aged man.

"Then I'll just go and kill him!"

"Are you nuts?! It's easy to fake the deaths of one or two commoners, but if a Magician died, do you really think the Hunter Union won't be alerted? Just behave yourself and stay here," warned the middle-aged man.

"You've always been strict to me. Why didn't you say anything when SHE messed up? You've never scolded her. You've put everyone on a curfew, but how about her?" the pale-faced man asked discontentedly.

The middle-aged man harrumphed coldly. "You were never as cautious as her. She is in a huge institution, facing a bunch of powerful Magicians, yet she has never drawn any attention. Why would I put her on a curfew?"

The pale-faced man seemed unpleasant, but he did not say anything further.

"That's enough, Nie Dong, just do what I said. Don't prey on the younger sister anymore, you will be stepping into their trap. If a Senior Hunter is involved, no one will be able to save you," said the middle-aged man.

"Got it."

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After the middle-aged man left, Nie Dong continued to drink at the bar, his face remaining pale white all along.

He left the club late at night, and drove a luxurious blue sports car to a park on a gloomy hill.

The park was just a short distance to the north from the residential area. One could drive to the top of the hill and park at the side of the road to observe the city, which still offered a beautiful view at night. With the red from the lights and the green from the trees, it was a flourishing scene of prosperity!

Nie Dong sat in the car, waiting patiently. He adjusted the rear mirror and groomed his hair quickly. It was obvious that he was very mindful of his handsome appearance. Many times, he could easily hook up with the girls without relying on any Magic, and such was the case for supper tonight.

A short while later, a white BMW slowly drove into the parking lot.

The remote park was completely deserted at this time of the night, with only a few cars passing by. The white car stopped beside the blue sports car, and a woman in makeup and heels stepped out.

The woman was rather mature. The red outfit made of silk crossed paths in front of her large breasts, before ending up in a ribbon knot around her pale neck, exposing her shoulders and a huge part of her back. She was so sexy that one could not wait to untie the ribbon knot behind her neck.

Nie Dong glanced at the woman. He was still nursing a grievance after being scolded by the senior. The lust in his heart burned stronger when he saw the woman's sexy appearance. He lifted her off the ground before she could get out from the car, and tossed her into the backseat.

"Mm, so impatient?" giggled the woman, who was enjoying it, yet pretending to be reluctant.

"You're making me burn!" Nie Dong kissed her body lustily. He was particularly fond of her almost-naked neck.

The man was very skilled. The woman, who was grumbling a few seconds ago, started to moan from the sensation. Her figure tensed as she raised her head while indulging in the pleasure. She could clearly feel the touch from the man's hot tongue and cool teeth on her sensitive body parts, each bringing a surge of electricity from her neck throughout her whole body to in between her tightly tucked legs...

At the perfect time, a slight piercing pain came from her neck, making her convulse lightly. However, the woman did not look like she was in pain, but in enjoyment. Her mouth slowly opened and uttered a pleased tone.

Nie Dong's throat was moving, as something was pouring into his stomach.

A moment later, he slowly shifted his focus to other parts. The woman was clearly wearing a pale face, yet the voice she was making was like the pleading purr of a little cat. Nie Dong had a playful grin on, a deeply affectionate look on his face, yet his thoughts were elsewhere.

The taste was not as great as the twins. It was like the difference between Erguotou and premium Maotai.

He began to lose interest in other people's blood after having a taste of the good ones. He could easily find a lonely woman among the rich with a single gesture. Women like her usually had a self-indulgent past, which greatly affected their purity and temperament, and also influenced the quality of their blood. Only the immature kids from their Blood Tribe would think these women were charming.

-But, how can I trick Liu Ru into coming out again?-, mumbled Nie Dong to himself.

He randomly altered his posture, as if he were only giving vent to his desire. The woman's endless moaning served as a great contrast to his calm and collected manner. If anything, he would only give away his emotions slightly when he forcibly replaced the woman's pale face with Liu Ru's innocent, gentle look in his imagination... It was a pity that he had broken one of them. If he could play with them both at the same time, tsk tsk!

"No, I have to find her. I've planted my Nightmare on her, so I can locate her very easily. She can't possibly be looked after by the Magician all the time?" mumbled Nightmare to himself.

Nie Dong already had a strong attraction to the elder sister, Liu Xian. Otherwise, he would not have sucked her blood dry accidentally by being too indulged in the process. To his surprise, he found Liu Ru even more attractive. Her delicate yet stubborn personality had triggered a strong desire to take control of her in his heart!

As one of the Blood Tribe, shouldn't he be looking forward to something challenging and exciting?

Those goddamned hunters were too proud of themselves. It was time for them to have a taste of their own methods, to let them know that no prey could ever escape from his watch!

---

"I should be leaving, I have a lecture to give tomorrow. You know, I don't always..." The woman's pale face showed a slight flush.

"I know," Nie Dong did not waste his time further with the woman after giving vent to his frustration. He returned to his car and ignited the engine.

He drove away quickly, even leaping out from the driver's seat and sitting on top of the car's roof as it was driving past the empty streets, enjoying the feel of the strong wind. One of his fangs was exposed as he smiled, his pale face looking remarkably eerie in the dark...

## [Versatile Mage](#)

### **Chapter 440: A Different Kind of Breathtaking**



The school was always brimming with the energy of youth. Not every student was like Mo Fan, who had already encountered all kinds of terrifying demon beasts when he was still in his high school days.

As the students had never experienced the fear of encountering demon beasts, or been corrupted by society, the Magic Institute retained its sacredness, where everything was full of hope and anticipation.

Sitting on a bench covered in fallen dry leaves, Liu Ru could not help but feel jealous of the students in the Magic Institute.

She was only an ordinary girl, who did not take the noble path of becoming a Magician. When she saw the students who had extraordinary power, it reminded her of the overwhelming strength of the vampire she hated. Liu Ru was regretting that she did not insist on studying at a Magic School, as she would not be as helpless as she currently was.

Mo Fan's apartment was located in the Pearl Institute. It was Liu Ru's first time at a Magic Institute. She gloomily found herself in a world where she did not belong. She was feeling a yearning and regretful, but mostly had an overwhelming sense of loneliness from not knowing how to continue on with her life.

The air cooled as the day grew darker. Occasionally, a few guys passing by would approach her after seeing her fairly unique temperament. Normally, Liu Ru would be happy to make friends with some Magicians, who were seen as the pillars of the country, yet she was currently lacking the mood. She could not gather her focus, as every time she closed her eyes, she would see a man in a coat hiding in the darkness, and when her eyes sprang open, it felt like the figure was right in front of her.

"Have you finished your class?" Finally, Liu Ru saw a familiar face walking toward her, bringing a smile to her miserable face.

"I was looking for information. The library here has lots of books about demon beasts, yet I couldn't find any information about the vampires," Mo Fan said helplessly.

"I'll lend you a hand. It's a lot of work if you're doing it alone," said Liu Ru, who wanted to do something.

"Alright, I'll bring you to the library tomorrow," Mo Fan nodded.

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On the second day, Mo Fan brought Liu Ru to the library early in the morning. Due to some unforeseen circumstances, Ai Tutu had followed them to the library, too.

Ai Tutu was extremely furious. They had made it clear that no one was allowed to bring someone to the apartment without asking for everyone's permission, yet Mo Fan had brought a girl back, who even spent the night!

One could imagine the terrified look on Ai Tutu's face when she walked out from her room in her pajamas and saw a girl with a worn-out look walking out from Mo Fan's room. She was very angry, and immediately told Mu Nujiao about it, to expose Mo Fan's true character.

Mu Nujiao was relatively calm, but she still could not understand why Mo Fan would bring a girl to the apartment if he were desperately in need of a place.

Mo Fan roughly explained the situation, yet the two girls were not fully convinced by it, especially Ai Tutu, who insisted on following them to the library.

"Excuse me, mistress, I'm at work, so please don't disturb me," Mo Fan said sternly to Ai Tutu.

The works that Hunters did most of the time were filled with danger. If necessary, Mo Fan would prefer not to involve anyone he knew in his work. Besides, Liu Ru was being targeted by a vampire hiding in the dark. Mo Fan had already arranged another apartment for Liu Ru, and had moved into it temporarily.

"Who's disturbing you? Aren't you looking for information about vampires? I'll lend a hand, too. Maybe I can help you to catch the vampire too," retorted Ai Tutu.

Ai Tutu wanted to know if Mo Fan actually shared a secret relationship with Liu Ru. If that was the case, she would convince her Sister Mu to forget about this ungrateful man.

"Nonsense! I don't want to see you during this period, do you understand?!" Mo Fan's tone sank, not giving Ai Tutu any chance to mess around.

Ai Tutu was startled when she saw Mo Fan's fierce expression.

A while later, Ai Tutu punched and kicked Mo Fan wildly, before running away with tears bursting out her eyes.

Mo Fan let out a sigh after chasing Ai Tutu away.

Mo Fan was not worried that Ai Tutu would disturb him, but he knew how dangerous these demon beasts hiding in human territories were. They were mostly vengeful, and could appear from the dark at any time to deal a critical blow to Hunters, or to the people around the Hunters.

Therefore, Mo Fan would never involve anyone close to him while he was doing a job. Although Ai Tutu and Mu Nujiao were strong Intermediate Magicians, their intelligence when going up against some cunning demon beasts hiding in the dark was not even a tenth that of a Hunter Master like Lingling!

These demon beasts which were living among humans knew how to disguise themselves, and most of the time, they could easily murder powerful yet inexperienced Magicians!

-----

The library was huge and split into many floors.

The books on the top floor were relatively old and less mainstream. Not many students were on that floor. Mo Fan and Liu Ru began flipping through the books, while waiting for Lingling to get back to them with any findings.

Lingling had been using different ways to spy on the North Country Club, but the vampire never showed up, as if he were aware of something.

Lingling was a little loli, remarkably adorable after leaving her usual smart, doddering manner behind. No one would suspect her regardless of what she was doing, including the demon beasts hiding among the humans.

Who would picture an innocent little loli as an experienced Hunter Master, expert at eliminating demon beasts?

Mo Fan could only wait for Lingling to return with good news, while trying to find information regarding a vampire's weaknesses...

Mo Fan could never forget the scene where the vampire had pulled his heart out, yet the hole mended itself in a short time. It was unlikely that ordinary ways were any use against a strange creature like that, thus he was hoping that the old books would provide some useful information.

-----

Mo Fan was searching a row of bookshelves when he suddenly captured a familiar gorgeous back from the gap between the books.

The same attractive black hair, which instead of being perfectly straight like normal was spread out like mermaid hair, with a blue sparrow headband around the bottom half of her hair. It granted her an inexplicably elegant and calm demeanor. She was fully focused on selecting a book from the rack, unaware of the eyes staring at her through the shelves behind her.

Mo Fan recognized her just by looking at her back.

"Ding Yuming, what a surprise to stumble into her here..." mumbled Mo Fan.

The most unique thing about the Fire Element's goddess was the fact that she always had a new hairstyle, just like how other women always wore different clothes. It gave her a different kind of breathtaking appearance every day...