

## Versatile 441

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### Chapter 441: The Hunting Plan

Mo Fan was surprised when he realized that Huang Xingli, who was always together with Ding Yuming, was absent.

Ding Yuming was searching for some book. Other students rarely came up to the top floor, so it was obvious that Ding Yuming was looking for some rare Magic Books, too. Mo Fan hid behind the shelves after he saw her picking up a book with a blazing red cover...

The girl suddenly turned around, her eyes flickered like a surge of electricity as she spun in Mo Fan's direction and stared right into his eyes!

"It's you!" Ding Yuming quickly recognized Mo Fan. Everyone in the Fire School knew who Mo Fan was. He had reclaimed the title of demon king after the recent incident.

"What a coincidence," Mo Fan smiled.

As a matter of fact, it was Mo Fan's first time seeing Ding Yuming's face up front.

She was certainly the goddess of the Fire Element. Leaving her soft, tender skin and adorable nose aside, her charming eyes were enough to make someone feel lost in her beauty.

Perhaps it was because of the Fire Element, but even though she was calm as a lily, she was also emitting a charming, enchanting aura. She would be a lot more attractive when she smiled.

"Are you looking for a book?" asked Ding Yuming.

The fact was, she had noticed his gaze earlier. She was not too bothered by it at the start, and had only turned around when the stare lasted longer than she expected. She never thought the person would be the demon king, Mo Fan, who was so infamous recently. Lately, she had heard his name too many times, as Ding Yuming kept on mentioning him beside her ears...

"Yeah, but I haven't spent much time at school, so I can't find what I want," said Mo Fan.

"What are you looking for?" asked Ding Yuming.

"Books about vampires," said Mo Fan. It seemed like Ding Yuming was a regular here, as she was quite familiar with the books just now.

"I'll help you out," said Ding Yuming.

Mo Fan was a little surprised. He was told that the goddess of their Element was rather unapproachable, yet why was she being so kind to him during their first encounter?

Could it be that she was conquered by his unique charm, under his decadent appearance?

Ding Yuming was indeed familiar with the books on the floor. She soon brought back a stack of books to Mo Fan.

She did not talk to him any further, quickly leaving after casting a glance at Liu Ru.

Mo Fan was unable to discuss life and ambition with her in time. -What a pity-, he thought, as he watched her leave...

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After dividing the work with Liu Ru, it turned out that the books which Ding Yuming had found were exactly what Mo Fan was looking for. Many had records about the famous vampires in the past, and provided detailed descriptions of their strengths and weaknesses.

The incidents in the past had proven that the vampires were not afraid of garlic, crosses, or timber. They were actually scared of holy water with strong purification ability. This holy water was definitely not a sacred item of some religion, but a liquid mixed with the Light Element.

Frankly speaking, the vampires were Darkness Creatures. They were not scared of sunlight, but vulnerable to Light Element Magic, which was extremely effective against them!

Apart from that, they could only be killed with very powerful Magic. Basically, it was impossible for any creature, including the undead, to come back to life after being blasted into pieces. If the Light Element was not available, brute force was the only way left.

The books also mentioned how to entrap vampires.

The strongest confining Spell among all Intermediate Magic was the Shadow Element's Giant Shadow Spike. Not only could it seal the target's movement, it could also entrap their mind... Unfortunately, vampires were experts at the Shadow Element, and they had no shadow, thus the Giant Shadow Spike was basically useless.

The other effective Spells were the entrapping Spells of the Water, Light, or Lightning Elements.

Mo Fan had yet to achieve such a great height for his Lightning Element, so he had no choice but to look for help in order to deal with the vampire.

Speaking of Light Element, Mo Fan immediately thought of Zhao Manting. His primary Element was Light Element, and his secondary Water Element was also very useful against vampires!

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Mo Fan found Zhao Manting, who instantly agreed to help without hesitation.

Before, Zhao Manting would surely have negotiated with Mo Fan for benefits, since the task was dangerous and not bringing any good to him. However, since the incident at the abandoned city, Zhao Manting had completely treated Mo Fan like a brother who stayed true to his words!

Zhao Manting was furious, just like Mo Fan, determined to eliminate the vampires that were specifically preying on the girls!

It was already difficult to find a good woman to begin with, as there were many monks, but not much gruel, yet these half-human, half-beasts vampires still dared to bring harm to the human world. There was no way Zhao Manting would tolerate their actions. He would surely bring them to justice!

"Not sure if I'm imagining it, but I kept feeling that the guy is nearby. When I take the stairs, I would see a figure in the shadow under the steps. When I raise my head, I feel like something is standing on the roof. When I walk past the trees, it feels like a pair of eyes are watching me..." Liu Ru seemed terrified, and told Mo Fan this honestly.

When Mo Fan went to look for Zhao Manting, Liu Ru was walking in the school on her own. She immediately told Mo Fan about her fears when he came back.

"The books have mentioned that Nightmare is one of the vampires' abilities. They can implant it in their prey's mind, to either place their prey in fear, or force their prey to think constantly of them," said Mo Fan.

"Or maybe the vampire is thinking constantly of Liu Ru. It's said that the vampires are very persistent, and won't give up on their targets easily," Liu Ru added sternly.

"Either is possible, so we'll loosen our guard on Liu Ru, and let Zhao Manting pretend to be an admirer to protect her," Mo Fan revealed his plan.

"Is the guy reliable?" asked Lingling quickly.

"I can't say for sure. He's a playboy, I think the threat he poses to Liu Ru isn't any weaker than the vampire," said Mo Fan.

"..." Lingling was left speechless.

Liu Ru had no idea what to say either, but as long as she could avenge her sister, she would give Mo Fan her full cooperation.

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Mo Fan moved back to his apartment. Meanwhile, Lingling was keeping an eye on Liu Ru with her own methods.

Since Liu Ru had mentioned that the vampire might have snuck into the school to pressure her, Mo Fan and Zhao Manting had agreed to set up a trap for the vampire here at Pearl Institute's main campus...

After all, Pearl Institute was a place of Magicians. If the fight broke out somewhere else, it might result in the loss of innocent lives. God knew if the vampire would kill indiscriminately when he lost his cool...

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 442: Provocation!**

Time gradually passed, the second challenge week had arrived.

As Mo Fan wished, he challenged someone ranked in the top fifty, to earn a chance at entering the Three Step Tower.

The duel went according to plan. Mo Fan ordered the Swift Star Wolf to suppress his opponent, while casting his fourth-tier Basic Spells rapidly, defeating the student ranked forty-eighth with ease and entering the top fifty.

As Mo Fan thought, those ranked in the top fifty had a full set of equipment. If he weren't abusing his three Elements, he would not be able to win the duel easily, since those ranked in the top fifty were as strong as Mu Ningxue when he fought her during the exchange.

Both Imperial College and Pearl Institute had lots of experts in the main campus. It would take years for the new students to dominate the scene.

Those close to the fiftieth rank were already at this level, let alone the others who were ranked even higher. Either way, without getting a Contracted Beast, leveling up his Lightning Element to the third level, and sorting out his equipment, it would be extremely difficult to get into top ten.

Mo Fan did not continue challenging as he did not want to bite off more than he could chew. After securing the forty-eighth rank, he would be facing stronger challengers. To preserve some strength for the fight against the vampire, Mo Fan did not want to climb too high on the ranking. As long as he had the chance to enter the Three Step Tower, he was not too concerned about the other resources.

More than a week had passed, but the vampire still did not show up. Even Liu Ru thought he might have given up on her, and she was experiencing the illusions because she still could not get over it.

Mo Fan and Lingling did not lower their guard. They would not allow Liu Ru to go back to her old life before killing the vampire.

Since their enemy was being patient, they would wait patiently too. Mo Fan continued to focus on his cultivation, while Zhao Manting kept an eye on Liu Ru. Even though Zhao Manting unsurprisingly broke up with his new girlfriend because of Liu Ru, it did not make any difference to him...

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"Damn it, this vampire really knows how to stall it out!" Mo Fan cursed unpleasantly as he went back to his apartment.

Was that vampire brainless? If they continued to drag it out, Zhao Manting and Liu Ru's kid would have already learned how to buy soy sauce. Didn't they say the vampires would cling to their prey? Mo Fan clearly knew what kind of person Zhao Manting was. He would change his surname to Zhao if nothing were to happen after letting such a delicate girl interact with him every day!

Lying on the couch, Mo Fan began to run out of patience...

What if the vampire never showed up?

It would not make sense for him to protect Liu Ru all the time... oh, she didn't need his protection anymore. Zhao Manting was more diligent than him at that.

Liu Ru was not as glamorous as Ding Yuming or Mu Nujiao, but she was attractive in her unique way. Even Mo Fan who had seen all sorts of beauties, had a fairly good first impression of her, let alone Zhao Manting, who was never picky when it came to girls.

As Mo Fan was feeling agitated because he was about to lose hope of getting the reward, his phone rang. The call was from Zhao Manting.

"Mo Fan, something happened," Zhao Manting's voice sank.

"Asking for an abortion fee?" teased Mo Fan.

"I'm serious, Liu Ru had an accident. You and Lingling should come over now," Zhao Manting's voice did not seem to be joking.

Mo Fan frowned. He could easily tell if his friend were joking or not.

He did not overthink it. He contacted Lingling and rushed straight to the place Zhao Manting mentioned.

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It all happened very quickly. When Mo Fan assumed Liu Ru and Zhao Manting were enjoying a shameless life together, he never thought he would be seeing her as an expressionless, cold corpse.

She was lying in the woods at the institute. When Mo Fan arrived, her skin was extremely pale, and her body was slightly shriveled. Apart from the same delicate face, Mo Fan found it hard to believe that this was the same brave and youthful girl who was trying to avenge her sister.

Zhao Manting's coat was placed on top of Liu Ru's body. On her neck were two big holes, most likely the cause of her death...

This time, the vampire did not try to fake her death. It felt like he had purposely left the two holes to ridicule the people protecting her. Mo Fan could even hear the vampire's mocking laugh mixed with the wind blowing from the woods.

"Sorry, I couldn't protect her," Zhao Manting lowered his head. His eyes were free of tears, yet it was easy to tell that he was in self-reproof.

Similarly, Mo Fan felt a stinging on his heart when he saw Liu Ru's corpse, resulting in a chill. Yet, when he saw the holes, a great fury was ignited in his heart.

Provocation!

The holes were the provocation from the vampire!

The vampire had used Liu Ru's life to make fun of Mo Fan's protection and plan, just to let him know that he was absolutely stupid trying to mess with a vampire who was hiding in the dark. However, Mo Fan was not furious because of the blatant provocation, but because the girl's life was treated so cheaply by the vampire...

Under Liu Ru's delicate appearance was enough determination and courage that even Magicians would be impressed. She had never troubled Mo Fan while she was under his protection, and would try to avoid disturbing his life. She never expressed her gratitude to Mo Fan and hid it inside her heart, yet joy would leak out from her eyes every time she saw him.

At the start, Mo Fan felt pity for her, and more importantly, he was trying to complete the quest so he could afford the expensive equipment. However, he had treated Liu Ru as a friend in need, and had a true desire to free her from the vampire's Nightmare...

If the vampire were holding some grudge against him, he would not frown if the vampire had targeted him. However, the vampire had chosen to target Liu Ru, not to prey on her, but to use her as a warning, a provocation.

It was a human life, the life of a young girl!

The books had mentioned that the vampires' lineage bore similarities to humans. One could see them as humans who had contracted a strange disease.

However, how could the vampire possibly be called human after what he had done?

Mo Fan recalled what Huo Tuo had said to him. Why should he care if the vampires were humans or beasts, rather than what they had done?

Look at what this vampire had done! Someone like him should be executed like a dirty swine!

"Should we notify someone high up in the Hunter Union?" said Zhao Manting.

"It's useless unless we have some evidence to prove that the vampire is responsible. Look at how big the holes are, they would say that she was attacked by some sharp weapons," said Mo Fan.

Even Huo Tuo could not convince the Hunter Union that a vampire had committed the crime. What could they possibly do without proper evidence? Besides, the person who died was not a Magician, so the case would be handed over to the police instead.

"What can we do?" said Zhao Manting.

"Tell me what happened." Mo Fan was like a volcano on the verge of exploding.

No matter where the vampire was hiding, no matter what disguise he was using, Mo Fan would find him and chop him into pieces, and use him as the fertilizer for the bed of white roses in front of Liu Ru's grave!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 443: A Sly Trick**

When Lingling arrived, she used her identity as a Hunter Master and asked the police to seal the area while keeping a low profile.

Mo Fan had told the school what happened, but the school was unable to provide any assistance, unless Mo Fan was able to find the vampire...

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As Mo Fan and Zhao Manting left the crime scene, a man in a black coat who had been watching them from afar uttered a hollow laugh.

"See that, you're of little importance. These noble Magicians wouldn't shed a single tear for someone petty like you. They even handed the case to the police, not daring to notify the Hunter Union, as they were afraid of damaging their reputation since they failed to protect you," said the man, who altered the pace of his speech continuously.

His coat was loose, as he was actually holding a slim girl inside it. The girl's mouth was muffled, and her body could not move because of some strange power.

Her eyes were wide. She had witnessed how Mo Fan and Zhao Manting reacted when they saw her corpse, so she was not willing to believe the vampire's bullshit.

She was extremely furious.

Mo Fan and Zhao Manting thought she had died in the woods, since the corpse was right there...

However, she was still alive, and was being held by the detestable vampire!

What did Mo Fan and Zhao Manting see then?

It was her sister!

This vampire had stolen her sister's corpse, and was well preserved even though it had been three months since she died. God knows what he had in mind, to preserve her sister's corpse!

Most wickedly, the vampire had used her sister's corpse to trick Mo Fan and Zhao Manting!

They had tried so hard to protect her even though they were not obliged to. When she recalled their reactions after seeing her corpse, she felt the urge to fight the vampire at all costs...

"Just give up, they will soon forget you completely, and you'll know how fond I am of you," Nie Dong said with a weird chuckle.

The chuckle was absolutely irritating to Liu Ru's ear, but she could not do anything. She was too weak, and could only watch it all happen.

"Does it feel like you're free now? You must have felt unsettled lately, to miss me so much. Isn't it a relief that you're back in my hands?" Nie Dong continued to tease Liu Ru.

Liu Ru's eyes were filled with tears, yet she was still holding onto the same persistence, "You're too full of yourself. You're just like a filthy spirit that kept on disturbing me, that I didn't even bother treating seriously."

"How about now? HAHAAAAHA, I won't allow anyone to ignore me! It's fine, we have lots of time to slowly understand one another... oh, don't put your hope in death; for our Blood Tribe, death is considered a rebirth!" Nie Dong laughed wildly.

Liu Ru fell silent. She suddenly remembered the ability vampires had to transform humans into their people from the books they had found.

Liu Ru had a feeling that the guy was planning to turn her into a vampire, too!

"Humans are too short-lived, after all. We Blood Tribe are always patient, as our life spans is the same as the world. I don't mind that you hate me now, but after spending a few years, ten years, or even hundreds of years together, you will realize that your hatred now is just a quarrel," Nie Dong told her patronizingly.

Liu Ru was unyielding and surprisingly brave, as if the shock from her sister's death had significantly surpassed her fear. She was fairly stubborn, but if she ended up turning into the thing that she hated the most, she would definitely have a mental breakdown.

The Blood Tribe needed new blood. Once she was turned into one of them, and sent after the two Magicians who were protecting her, Nie Dong thought their expressions would be very amusing!

Those who opposed the Blood Tribe would always find themselves to be the ones falling apart!

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Back at the apartment, Zhao Manting told Mo Fan everything in detail.

Zhao Manting knew the capabilities of a vampire, thus he was protecting Liu Ru the same as usual, including bringing her to his classes.

To his surprise, there were two vampires; one lured him away, and the other kidnapped Liu Ru when he lost focus.

Just to be sure, Zhao Manting ordered his attendant to wait outside of the school, so it was impossible for the vampire to transport Liu Ru out of the school, as his attendant was a strong Magician...

To his surprise, the vampire straight away sucked Liu Ru's blood dry in the woods. The process did not even last a few minutes. Zhao Manting quickly found her location through the tracker on her, yet all that was left was an icy corpse.

"Just a few minutes?" asked Mo Fan sternly.

"Yeah, when I saw her like that, I called you instantly," said Zhao Manting.

"We didn't expect there to be two..."

The books mentioned that vampires who were living among humans would usually belong to a family. Being in a family did not mean they were related by blood, but they were all turned into vampires by the same powerful senior and lived in a specific area in the city. The senior would establish rules for them to follow, and teach them how to live among humans and feed themselves while protecting their territory from the invasion of other vampires.

Mo Fan had found a helper, and the cunning vampire did the same, too. Things were getting more complicated.

"I don't understand, they could easily team up and kill me. If they were trying to murder me, I might be able to drag the fight out until my attendant arrived..." said Zhao Manting.



"They did not target us because we are Magicians. The death of a Magician would immediately alert the Hunter Union and the Magic Court. They still want to keep their disguises so they can continue living in the city. Killing us would burn their own boat," said Mo Fan.

"Mm, I just feel sorry for Liu Ru, to see such a good girl turn into an icy corpse..." said Zhao Manting with self-reproof.

"Icy?" asked Lingling suddenly.

"Yeah, her blood had dried, so her body had lost its heat. The corpse was cold as ice when I tried to feel her pulse," said Zhao Manting.

"What is it?" asked Mo Fan, confused at Liling's expression.

Lingling frowned as she fell into deep thought...

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 444: Solid Evidence!**

Lingling spoke after a pause, "A body does get cold after the blood has dried, but I thought it's only like that because we were late getting there... it sounds like that's not the case. A body's temperature doesn't drop that fast."

"Maybe it's because of the vampire?" said Zhao Manting.

Lingling shook her head. She glanced at Mo Fan and spoke in a speculating manner, "To be honest, I'm still confused on certain things,"

"What things?" asked Mo Fan.

"Her sister Liu Xian died from excessive loss of blood, why did the report say she died of a sudden heart attack? All the documents were there to validate her cause of death, and not one of them had any part that was suspicious, but that is exactly why it felt strange, as Old Huo would never lie to us, as he had witnessed the incident himself," said Liu Xian.

Mo Fan suddenly realized something halfway through her speech!

"We shouldn't have handed Liu Ru's corpse to the police..." Mo Fan realized that he had made a mistake.

"Mm, but it's fine. I think the vampire has exposed himself," Lingling's eyes flickered, making her look wise.

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"Still working at this time? We're all done for the day," a relatively gorgeous policewoman asked the young forensic doctor.

The young doctor said with a helpless smile, "A girl was found in the woods at Pearl Institute with holes in her neck. The body was sent here, so I'll have to perform an autopsy."

"Isn't the institute full of Magicians? Why would someone commit a crime there? That sounds rather strange," mused the policewoman.

"Maybe the Magicians are the ones committing the crime. We'll know once I finish the autopsy," the young forensic doctor smiled.

After putting on a big white coat, the doctor went to a dimmed room. It had a white tone, and was filled with many forensic instruments. An autopsy table was placed at the center of the room, where a white cloth was covering a slim body.

The doctor was about to close the door when the policewoman poked her head through it and asked cautiously, "Do you need my help? Maybe we can grab supper if we finish it earlier."

"Of course, I'm a bit hungry now," a smile surfaced on the doctor's face.

The policewoman said with a nod, "Then I'll grab something for you to eat."

"It's fine, just stay here," Nie Dong's smile turned into an eerie grin.

Nie Dong suddenly pushed the policewoman against the wall upon finishing the sentence.

The officer felt dizzy as she slammed into the wall. She was just about to struggle when cold lips pressed heavily onto her neck.

She had a good impression of the young, handsome forensic doctor, and was planning to take a step forward tonight, yet she did not expect the guy would respond so roughly to her straight away. He could just do it after a meal, she did not like it rough.

Suddenly, a pair of fangs reached out between the lips and poked into the policewoman's neck. Her body suddenly tensed, with her face displaying a hint of pain.

The man's throat moved as blood poured into his stomach through the fangs. Nie Dong was greedily sucking away the woman's blood.

He had only turned into a vampire quite recently. He still could not control the savage nature and lust for blood well, thus he would forget to keep an eye on his prey's condition while he was enjoying his meal. At times, he would end up sucking his prey's life dry.

The senior mentioned that it was a bad habit, as it would potentially grab the attention of Hunters. However, Nie Dong thought the senior was making a big fuss over a minor issue. With their capabilities, they could easily twist the Hunters around their little finger. Why would they be afraid of the Hunters?

The Blood Tribe was a stronger species than homo sapiens. Humans were only their toys and food, but the way his senior had taught him, it felt like people of the Blood Tribe were like thieves living in a little dark corner, who had no choice but to hide and conceal their identities...

How ridiculous!

So what if he sucked his prey's blood dry, there were millions of people living in the city. It would not make any difference if he killed a person every day!

"No...don't..." the policewoman cried weakly.

If the vampire was simply sucking the prey's blood at a crazy pace, the prey would not feel any pleasure, only an overwhelming pain.

The woman's life force was drained rapidly. She never thought her bold move of asking the doctor out for supper after finally gathering her courage, would turn her into a monster's supper instead. All her struggles were in vain.

Finally, the blood ran dry.

The policewoman's face was extremely pale, with a slight hint of blue. Her body seemed to have shriveled, the clothes on her were now loose...

Nie Dong finally drew his lustful fangs out from the girl's neck, before licking the sweetness left on his lips. His eyes were full of disdain.

"Consider yourself unlucky, as I'll need a huge amount of fresh blood for a ritual tonight. If you didn't present yourself, I would simply have picked a target among the women who are on a night shift tonight," Nie Dong laughed. The fangs poking out from his upper lip slowly withdrew.

Even though the police station had surveillance cameras in every room, including the morgue, he had already set the place up, so no one would know the policewoman had been here, or that she had somehow disappeared tonight.

As a matter of fact, it was his first time preying on someone at his workplace. It turned out that he was quite self-disciplined before!

"Liu Xian, you are still back in my hands. Tsk tsk, a bunch of idiots, being twisted around my finger, and in the end, I still got my hands on both the sisters..." Nie Dong did not bother looking at the female officer. Instead, he slowly approached the table with the corpse which was thought to be Liu Ru.

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Inside an alley opposite the police station, a wolf-like creature was sprinting at an incredible pace. When some obstacles popped up in front of it, it agilely passed them by running across the wall on either sides.

"Crap, she's dead," Lingling, who was riding on the Swift Star Wolf, had her eyes fixed onto her notebook computer.

Mo Fan frowned, too. He initially thought the vampire would avoid taking innocent lives to keep his disguise intact, yet he had killed again after just a short period of time. This vampire was utterly devoid of conscience!

As soon as they speculated on the vampire's identity, Lingling immediately ran a search in the police's database and locked onto the young forensic doctor.

Even though he had done something to the cameras, Lingling, a computer whiz, easily hacked into the system and gained access to the surveillance network.

As soon as she got access, she saw the vampire attacking the female officer!

The girl had died a pitiful death, but the recording had turned out to be the most solid evidence, leaving no escape for the vampire!

"Zhao Manting has already handed the recording to the Hunter Union, but we have to take him down as soon as possible. Otherwise, Liu Ru will be in danger!" Lingling said to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan nodded. Time was running out. He had to apprehend the loathsome vampire at once and rescue Liu Ru!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 445: The Blood Ritual**

The North Country Club...

The club's cellar had rows of wine racks, but most of them were empty. Some with seemingly expensive wines were well taken care of, without a single trace of dust.

The cellar was neat and tidy, and very quiet too, totally isolated from the noise of the bar.

Something was ticking rhythmically in the dark.

A round table was placed in the center of the wine cellar. Half of the table was hollow, and a slim-figured girl was strapped on it, as if she were in the midst of an ancient, feudal ritual...

There was a cut on her wrist, and the ticking sound was from the blood dripping down from her veins.

The blood was dripping to the ground, into a strange diagram, forming a cycle in the carved notches.

As the amount of blood increased, the evil presence from the eerie diagram grew stronger. It crazily penetrated Liu Ru's body and modified her body composition. Her mouth was slightly opened as she was suffering from the pain, and it was clear that her canine teeth were growing longer.

When a human was losing blood at a slow rate, they would be in danger after losing more than forty percent of their blood. Liu Ru could not tell how much blood she had lost, but she was clearly aware that each drop of blood into the eerie diagram below would turn into a strange gaseous substance before returning to her body.

Maybe her blood had deteriorated; either way, the pain was unbearable, like she was immersed in acid.

The surroundings were in complete darkness. The only sounds left were the ticking of the blood and her panting. Time felt incredibly long, and she felt like a hopeless person abandoned in a dark corner waiting for her death.

Kata, kata, kata...

The footsteps were crisp and clear as they echoed in the wine cellar.

Liu Ru slightly regained her consciousness, with a hint of disgust rising in her heart!

She knew who the person was; it must be the vampire, Nie Dong!

He was planning to turn her into his own kind, to let her know that the vampires had a longer lifespan than humans. Most importantly, they could keep their youthful looks forever.

If she ended up turning into something like that, she would not want to live a second longer!

"Liu Ru?" The rather familiar voice of a man appeared.

Liu Ru was startled, and her heart filled with joy.

"I...I'm here, Mo Fan, is that you?" Liu Ru asked weakly.

"It's me, it's me!" Mo Fan hurried over to Liu Ru.

When he saw Liu Ru was bleeding, he quickly untied her and treated her wounds.

Luckily, he had brought some blood serums along to replenish her blood. He let out a relieved sigh when he saw Liu Ru's pale face gradually returning to normal.

Lingling had cleverly suggested he should search the club rather than trying to take the vampire Nie Dong down at the police station.

As they thought, Liu Ru was imprisoned here. Mo Fan had awakened the Shadow Element, so he was fairly sensitive toward places with a strong presence of black magic. He snuck his way into here after discovering that the club had a wine cellar under it!

Either way, he had managed to find Liu Ru. He would be wallowing in deep self-reproof if she were killed by the vampire...

"I'll bring you out of here first. That vampire should be on his way back..." Mo Fan carried the weak girl in his arms.

Liu Ru had been brought here after she was kidnapped by Nie Dong. Fortunately, the ritual could only infect and modify someone's blood one drop at a time, which gave Mo Fan and Lingling enough time to save her.

"Thank...thank you, Mo Fan," Liu Ru sounded like she was almost in tears. The strong girl had finally revealed her weak side. She dug her head into the shoulder of the man whom she had only known since half a month ago.

"I'm a Hunter, it's my responsibility to save you," Mo Fan replied sincerely.

Mo Fan was extremely cautious as he walked toward the exit. According to how Lingling had described the place, it seemed to be where the vampires of the same family interacted with one another. As such, there was a chance that other vampires would be around. If he happened to stumble into any of them, it would be troublesome for him to leave the place.

Liu Ru was still sobbing, yet her tears were not flowing out for some reason.

She tightly held onto Mo Fan, who was clearly enjoying the hug. Her cold body subconsciously pulled herself closer when she detected Mo Fan's fiery, masculine aura.

She did not dare to be too close to Mo Fan, as she was afraid of disturbing his life. After all, he was only protecting her out of kindness, but when a man was willing to help a girl when she was feeling extremely helpless, just a little kind act would be seen as a blessing.

When the man was carrying her, it was the most peaceful time she had for the past few months ever since the vampire had intruded her life, even though it was a bit too much to ask, and the duration was too short...

For some reason, Liu Ru felt an urge to kiss Mo Fan.

Her body felt cold, down to the bones, and she could clearly feel Mo Fan's body heat, especially from his shoulders, neck, and face that were the closest to her.

Even though she felt worn out, she secretly moved closer, and her initial thought was only to stick her mouth closer so she could give him a kiss...

However, when she inhaled a strong scent similar to that of deadly poison from Mo Fan's neck, a strong desire electrocuted her body all of a sudden.

Not only did she want Mo Fan to hug her tightly, to give her a crazy kiss, she wanted to have more intimate interactions, and drink his boiling, masculine blood...

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A pair of soft lips were pressed onto Mo Fan's neck.

Mo Fan, who was making his way out of the club, shuddered as he felt something poking into the veins in his neck.

Mo Fan subconsciously set himself aflame, to burn the thing that was harming him into ashes. However, when he turned and saw Liu Ru's attractive face, the Rose Flame which had already climbed to his waist halted suddenly.

Mo Fan stared at Liu Ru, briefly at a loss for words.

He could feel the blood being drawn out from his body, yet when he sensed that Liu Ru was recovering by using his blood, the flames burning on his body slowly dissipated.

A multitude of feelings surged up in his heart, including self-reproof, pity, and anger...

Either way, he could not make the decision to burn this girl, who he had no idea what she had turned into, into ashes...

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 446: Bristle with Anger**

The taste of fresh blood lingered on her lips. Liu Ru would feel dizzy whenever she saw blood in the past, yet blood had somehow become splendid, sticky, sweet, and she seemed to forget the pain, hatred and sorrow accumulated in her heart at that moment!

However, Liu Ru did not indulge in pleasure for too long.

Her body shuddered violently as she came to a realization.

She withdrew the fangs out from Mo Fan's neck in panic, and touched them with her hand in disbelief!

-God, what was I doing?-

Liu Ru could not believe it. She looked at Mo Fan, who was staring back at her. She could not detect any ripple of emotion from his eyes.

Yet, the more emotionless they seemed, the more Liu Ru felt like she was punctured with holes by the gaze, clueless about how to face him...

Liu Ru struggled to her feet as she broke free from Mo Fan's hug. She took a few steps backward, as a great sorrow surged within her body. Normally, she would have broken out in tears by now, as she never thought she would be hurting the person who was helping her.

However, not a single drop of tears was shed.

It would be too fake if she simply dug her face into her hands and cried. A dizzy feeling gave her the urge to chuck her body, which no longer felt like her own, deep into an abyss!

-What am I?

-What was I doing?

-Vampire...-

The species that she hated to the guts, she had turned into one of them, and even harmed her friend!

Liu Ru did not dare to look at Mo Fan. She quickly ran into a nearby path among some woods shrouded in darkness.

Maybe she was unaware that her speed kept on increasing in the dark, that she had already run a few hundred meters in an instant...

Mo Fan who was frozen to the spot, tried to chase after her, but was shocked by Liu Ru's speed too.

Not too long ago, she was only a delicate, ordinary girl, but she had completely changed after receiving the blood.

The color of her pupils, the sharp fangs, the charming red lips on her pale face, her look did not change, yet her figure was shrouded in a mysterious mist, and a totally different dark temperament!

Looking at her back running into the distance, and hearing her despairing cry, Mo Fan felt a surge of sorrow in his heart.

She bore a great hatred toward the vampires, to the extent that she was tried to fight the guy with a dagger, but now she had turned into one herself. Mo Fan could not possibly imagine the despair she was experiencing.

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"Mo Fan, what's wrong?" Lingling appeared beside him.

"We were still too late," said Mo Fan who looked at Lingling and shook his head helplessly.

Lingling immediately realized what had happened after noticing the teeth marks on Mo Fan's neck, and his pale face.

"What should we do now? The vampire seems to have noticed something, we've lost track of him", asked Lingling.

"I'm quite tired too. Let's head back," said Mo Fan.

Mo Fan felt light-headed after Liu Ru had drunk a significant amount of his blood. It was not ideal to try and hunt the vampire down now, he would decide what to do once he recovered.

In Mo Fan's opinion, the only thing he could possibly do was exterminate the vampire. As for the rest...he would worry about it later.

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After returning to the apartment, Mo Fan laid on the couch facing upward.

He had consumed a blood serum, he should recover fairly quickly after a rest.

"Mo Fan, why did you let Liu Ru go?" Zhao Manting was pacing up and down the room worriedly.

"I couldn't catch up to her," said Mo Fan.

"Couldn't catch up?" Zhao Manting was astounded.

"Mm, she was very fast. I'd already used my Blood Tabi when I was getting her out of the club," said Mo Fan.

"You always say that I will do something to her when I'm protecting her, but I'm not blind. It's obvious that she has feelings for you, but she's afraid to trouble you..." said Zhao Manting.

"Don't let me get my hands on the vampire, or else I would skin him by peeling the layers off one by one!" Mo Fan could not find a way to vent his frustration.

He had almost recovered, so his only thought now was to find the vampire!

"Mo Fan, I've located the vampire!" Lingling brought some good news as Mo Fan's stomach was burning with fury.

Mo Fan rose from the couch, his eyes flickering with murderous intent.

"I'm not Mo Fan if I don't kill that jerk!" Mo Fan did not want to waste any time, jumping down from the balcony instead of taking the lift.

As he was falling to the bottom floor, his body quickly dissolved into the shadows at the side of the lake, and something swept across the surface of the lake like a nimble nighthawk!

Zhao Manting had just reached the balcony when he saw the enraged Mo Fan landing on the other side of the artificial lake. An elegant wolf-shaped creature leapt out from a gap under the moonlight. In mid-run, Mo Fan quickly jumped onto the Swift Star Wolf's back...



The creature's star-colored fur drifted in the wind as he rode into the distance with the furious Mo Fan, disappearing among the busy interconnecting streets!

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"F\*\*k, wait for me!" yelled Zhao Manting at Mo Fan's leaving figure.

A Magician whose primary Element was Light and secondary Element was Water would never dare to jump off the building like Mo Fan. He had no choice but to take the elevator.

"Damn, a Magician that still needs to drive, what the heck!" grumbled Zhao Manting.

He started the engine of his car, stepped on the pedal, and drove his car out of the parking lot. Unfortunately, the bar at the pay station dropped down in front of him...

Zhao Manting instantly lost his temper. When he recalled Mo Fan's furious yet unrestrained expression, he clenched his teeth and stepped on the gas pedal!

The bar was smashed into pieces, landed on the ground and the black car surged ahead...

He could not drift around in shadow form or ride a Summoned beast across the city, but if he did not even have the courage to smash the pay station's bar to earn some time, he would quit being a Magician straight away!

He was also responsible for the series of events that had turned Liu Ru into a vampire. God knows how long it would take the Hunter Union to send someone over to handle the incident. Mo Fan was already making his way to the vampire, so he should be heading there, too!

## [Versatile Mage](#)

### **Chapter 447: Whose Blood Did She Drink?!**

South of Xuhui District, the white lights of a tall, luxurious office building were shining upon the silent business district.

There were lots of office buildings here, most of them around twenty floors tall. The one shining with white lights was the only building with forty floors, more than a hundred meters tall.

The top floor of the building was temporarily empty, since no company had moved in yet. The whole floor only had some work tools prepared for the renovation.

It was late and quiet. The building was completely empty. Even the security guard was half-asleep on the first floor, not noticing an eerie figure moving through the greyscale views captured by the surveillance cameras.

The figure was moving quickly. He rapidly disappeared from one camera, before appearing instantly in another.

He seemed to be looking for something, like a misty gust!

He went all the way to the fortieth floor, the empty floor which only had an outer frame.

The floor was not tall, only slightly more than three meters high. The place felt gloomy, as the light from the city was only able to form some shadows in the floor.

Black coat, sharp and icy face, fresh red lips... Nie Dong was standing in front of the windows, staring at the night view of the modern yet tiny city.

Normally, he would be at the North Country Club, enjoying his delicious prey, but it was no longer possible.

He had been kicked out from the family, and become an abandoned vampire.

The reason was simple: the Hunter Union had set their eyes on him!

In other words, the family no longer cared if the Hunter Union had decided to hunt down Nie Dong. They were weak, timid. They were still living with their tails between their legs even when their capabilities significantly surpassed humans and Magicians. Nie Dong had enough of them, and was somehow relieved that he had left the family. At least no one would speak about those irritating rules beside his ears anymore.

A strange wind blew through the empty floor, swiping the back of Nie Dong's head.

Nie Dong grinned and spoke without turning his head around, "So you do have some sensibilities still? Why didn't you continue to wear your disguise in the institute instead? You didn't want to help me when I asked a few days ago, why are you here now?"

A woman was standing behind Nie Dong. She had a slim figure, with disheveled yet still elegant hair.

The figure moved closer, taking one step at a time very lightly...

"Die, asshole!" the girl let out a shrill cry. Her hands turned into white, sinister claws, grabbing at Nie Dong's neck like five daggers.

The claws left a cold aftertrail in the air, and deep wounds on Nie Dong's neck!

Nie Dong did not expect the girl to attack him. Luckily, he had dodged instinctively when he sensed the attack. Otherwise, the claw would have sliced his neck off from his head straight away!

"Are you out of your mind...why is it you!?" Nie Dong held onto his neck and hid aside. Fresh blood poured out from the gaps between his fingers.

In the past, there was no blood when Nie Dong's heart was stabbed by the dagger, but it began to pour out after his neck was cut open. It turned out that their blood was stored in body parts above the shoulders for vampires, especially the head and neck!

Nie Dong initially thought she was the woman from his family, but when he saw a familiar, yet strange face after turning around, he was left in astonishment and slight disbelief.

"Liu...Liu Ru?" Nie Dong blurted out after staring at the infuriated girl for a moment.

"I'm going to kill you!" repeated Liu Ru as if she had lost the ability to talk, trying to unleash all the anger in her heart.

"You've turned into one of the Blood Tribe... impossible, this isn't possible. Without one from the Blood Tribe giving you their blood, you'll only turn into a monster!" Nie Dong protested in astonishment.

Pale face, red lips, and exposed sharp fangs. Her previous delicate, adorable look had turned completely savage, pained, and furious. Her glamorous appearance was beyond recognition, her face filled with all sorts of negative emotions!

It was true that Nie Dong was planning to turn Liu Ru into one of the Blood Tribe. He had a deep-seated lust for the girl, and wanted to turn her into one of them so she could always be his companion.

However, he did not get to finish the Blood Tribe's ritual.

He had murdered the policewoman, as he needed lots of fresh blood to give to Liu Ru for her first meal.

He had only released her blood, which had returned to her body after it was modified by the Blood Diagram, which was only the first step. She would have to inherit the blood of the Blood Tribe, by drinking the blood of someone from the Blood Tribe, to fully evolve into a vampire...

Nie Dong had drunk the middle-aged man's blood after he had awakened from the ritual, and become a vampire. The middle-aged man then became his senior, whom he could never betray!

Nie Dong wanted to supply the blood, which would make him her senior, so she would never be able to betray him. Unfortunately, he was kicked out of the family on the way back, and when he arrived at the North Country Club, someone had already rescued Liu Ru...

-Whose blood did she drink?-

-Why did she become one of the Blood Tribe, instead of a monster?-

Liu Ru launched her attack while Nie Dong was still confused about everything.

She was obviously unable to control her power adeptly yet, as she was purely using brute force.

Her might was so shocking that she basically tore a pillar of the building apart with a swipe.

In addition to that, her speed was incredible. Nie Dong had to rely on his Shadow Element to change his position rapidly to dodge her attacks, yet she still managed to catch up to him!

The strength of a vampire was dependent on the rare blood they acquired, and also on their senior.

Vampires paid great attention to lineage; the stronger the senior was, the stronger their juniors would be.

However, this Liu Ru had only turned into a vampire a day ago, yet her strength and speed had already surpassed everyone in Nie Dong's generation. How was this possible?

Liu Ru caught Nie Dong's coat and slammed him into the hard windows, which began to crack apart.

"Shit!" Nie Dong climbed to his feet with an exceedingly furious expression.

He could not accept that the girl who was supposed to be his servant now had a stronger lineage!

Most importantly, he had totally lost control over Liu Ru! -Whose blood did she drink? Why was her aura slightly different from that of the Blood Tribe?-

### Versatile Mage

#### **Chapter 448: Try Touching Her Again!**

"Humph, you have no idea how to use your power, do you really think you can kill me!?" roared Nie Dong furiously.

Mists of red blood spread rapidly in the air, floating eerily in front of Nie Dong. The blood surprisingly transformed into a long scythe under Nie Dong's control...

The bloody scythe sprang forward and slashed at Liu Ru, shattering the steel beams along the way!

Nie Dong grinned cruelly; since he could not have her, he would destroy her instead!

The giant blood scythe formed with blood arrived before Liu Ru. The girl clearly had no clue how to use her speed to dodge it. The scythe struck her waist and knocked her flying.

Liu Ru smashed through a few walls that were left during the renovation. The pieces scattered across the place.

"Even her body is so tough!" Nie Dong almost clenched his fangs to pieces.

His blood scythe was able to kill a Warrior-level creature if they were not defending against it. However, it had only knocked her flying instead of slashing through her waist. It clearly showed how outstanding her defense was.

Nie Dong began to doubt if Liu Ru was actually one of the Blood Tribe!

Liu Ru, her face as pale as a piece of paper, rose to her feet among the debris. Her inhuman eyes were fixed on Nie Dong...

The vampire had killed her sister, the only family member she had, thus Liu Ru had long wanted to kill him with her own hands.

And now, this goddamned creature had turned her into a vampire, too!

When she recalled Mo Fan's astonished, yet indifferent gaze, and her evil, embarrassed face with a trace of blood on her lips, and only blood slowly leaking out from eyes that could no longer shed tears, it drove her even crazier!

She hated the vampire, hated him for taking away the person dearest to her!

She was on the verge of losing her mind from anger. Her mind was filled with the sole thought of killing the vampire. She was furious that she could no longer face the man whom she had fallen in love with recently because of this vampire, the man who had brought a glimpse of hope to her dull life.

The despair had significantly exceeded the limit she could endure, as if she had been thrown to the valley bottom.

The only reason she did not end her miserable life yet was because she wanted to kill the vampire who had destroyed everything!

---

Liu Ru ignored the wound on her waist. She could not feel the pain due to the overwhelming sorrow she was experiencing.

In the past, she did not even have the courage to harm little animals, and now, she was determined to tear the vampire before her into pieces...

She continued to charge at Nie Dong. On the gloomy floor, a black shadow wove past the obstacles and appeared in front of Nie Dong. Her face looked more savage with the blood leaking out from her eyes, as she reached out with her sharp claws once again.

A chilly gust followed the swipe of the white claws. She was purely venting her hatred blatantly through brute force. The swipes swept past the vampire's body wildly...

Nie Dong was very agile, he always managed to dodge Liu Ru's frantic attacks.

Suddenly, Nie Dong came to a stop and pointed his finger at Liu Ru. Countless pairs of wings flapped wildly in the dark.

Screeches were heard as a huge number of bats with sharp wings appeared from all directions!

They were following Nie Dong's orders, flying at Liu Ru en masse. Each of them left a shallow cut on Liu Ru's body as they flew past.

More bats began to appear, almost wrapping around Liu Ru, preventing her from moving forward.

"You're no match for me, same as you were in the past!" Nie Dong sneered with a cold grin.

A lump of blackness appeared on Nie Dong's palm, emitting an icy, extraordinary glow.

Nie Dong pushed the black substance forward. Its overwhelming energy blasted into Liu Ru, who was still surrounded by the bats.

Liu Ru was knocked far away by the impact. Her body drew an arc in the air before slamming hard into the ground close to the end of the floor.

Her body continued to roll, and only stopped after slamming into the steel glass at the end. She laid on the ground for a long time...

"Humph, stupid woman; what a waste of my effort!" Nie Dong slowly approached Liu Ru's body, his eyes full of disgust and disdain.

He was still holding his bleeding neck. Blood was extremely precious to the Blood Tribe, thus Liu Ru did inflict serious damage on him.

Nie Dong arrived beside Liu Ru and lifted her with a single hand.

Liu Ru glared at the vampire. Inside her eyes, the vampire was almost burned into ashes by her fury.

"Ungrateful wretch!" Nie Dong was infuriated too. He violently slammed Liu Ru into the wall nearby!

The wall was made of steel glass, and almost cracked apart when Liu Ru's body slammed into it.

Nie Dong seemed to be torturing Liu Ru on purpose, lifting her again and slamming her into a different section of the wall...

An ordinary human would have broken into pieces by now, but it had only fractured a few of Liu Ru's bones after her transformation, without endangering her life.

The stronger Liu Ru's body was, the angrier Nie Dong became. How was his lineage inferior to this bitch's?

The steel glass shattered following a loud crash!

The sharp glass pieces scattered everywhere. Liu Ru almost fell out from the window, hitting the ground beside the edge, the wind howling inches away. She clenched her teeth and tried to rise to her feet...

"Fiery Fist!"

A blazing, rose-colored flame appeared at the entrance of the floor. Its light instantly lit up the gloomy floor, revealing Nie Dong's grinning face.

The flames were withdrawn into a bracelet on Mo Fan's right wrist, on the verge of jetting out!

"Try touching her again!"

The burning fist swept through the darkness, a giant fiery punch traveled across the floor and almost filled the entire area!

The Fiery Fist struck Nie Dong, who could not defend himself in time. His body was slammed hard into the steel glass by the tremendous impact of the Fiery Fist.

The steel glass broke into pieces from the collision, allowing the flames to burst out from the floor like a fiery tongue, lighting up the sky a blazing red!

The vampire was thrown out of the building by Mo Fan's punch. His body was engulfed in flames, and dropped the full forty floors before slamming into a self-created pit on the street!

## [Versatile Mage](#)

### **Chapter 449: Battle Against the Vampire in Rage!**

Liu Ru raised her head and saw Mo Fan approaching her through the vanishing light from the flame.

She realized something, and quickly covered her face with her hand.

She was afraid that Mo Fan would see her fangs. She had no clue how to hide these loathsome things. She felt like a monster when they were exposed outside of her mouth, and she had also used them to drink Mo Fan's blood.

"Damn it, damn it, damn it... you're asking for your death!" The vampire's furious roar was heard coming from outside the window.

Despite falling from the height, he was not smashed into minced meat. Instead, he had turned into a bat and flown back up to the floor.

The bat's wings were terrifying, like giant leather stained with oil wrapped around the wings' bones, like a great long wall when they were fully extended.

Nie Dong angrily flew back to the floor and locked his vicious, glowing eyes on Mo Fan.

This goddamned Magician was the reason everything went wrong, including him being kicked out from the family and losing his favorite prey. Those who dared mess with vampires all ended up with their corpses and souls missing. Since Nie Dong was no longer bound to the rules, he would not care if the person was a Magician or not!

"Claw of Destruction!"

A sticky lump of blood appeared around Nie Dong, which rapidly taking the shape of a giant claw. As Nie Dong swiped his hand forward, the claw made of blood tore at Mo Fan!

The claw swept pass the floor, big enough to hold Mo Fan's entire figure in it.

Mo Fan did not dare to lower his guard. His body quickly dissolved into the shadows spread by the scattering light.

The claw clenched tightly, trying to pinch Mo Fan into pieces. Unfortunately, it had only caught Mo Fan's afterimage, as the real Mo Fan had turned into a lump of shadow moving toward another position across the wall.

"Just a little trick!" mocked Nie Dong. He was too familiar with the Shadow Element, thus a simple relocation through the shadow was not enough to escape from his darkness-contaminated eyes!

As Nie Dong swiped his hands, screeches were heard coming from the darkness on the floor.

Cold flickers took place as the sharp wings flapped rapidly, their eyes emitting red glows... it was the Nightblade Bats!

Nie Dong was able to control hundreds of these Nightblade Bats at a time. Their attack could easily shred a living human into pieces!

The Nightblade Bats came from all directions and quickly gathered towards Mo Fan. Mo Fan was aware that the space in the building was limited, which hindered him from using his full strength. He quickly grabbed the severely injured Liu Ru and dashed toward the gap between the steel glass!

The steel glass broke from the collision, and the pieces dropped from the fortieth floor together with Mo Fan...

"Do you think you can run away from me!" Nie Dong's bellow came from behind them. The roar was followed by the screeches of the Nightblade Bats.

The bats rushed out of the building like a cloud of black gas, chasing after the falling Mo Fan relentlessly.

Their descent was not quick enough. Many parts on Mo Fan's body was covered in cuts from the Nightblade Bats' wings...

Liu Ru immediately used her body to protect Mo Fan from the bats' attack. Even though she was covered in wounds, the Nightblade Bats could only leave shallow cuts on her body without focusing on a certain part. Her body composition was extraordinary compared to normal humans, even stronger than Magicians!

The flock of black creatures followed after Mo Fan, who cast the Fleeing Shadow as he almost landed on the ground. His figure quickly dissolved among the shadows of the buildings, and moved toward the illuminated street!

The street was deserted. The street was full of finance companies, and most of their operating hours were only from nine to five. It was rare to see any pedestrian here once the clock struck seven. The nearest residential area was around half a kilometer away.

The number of cars passing by on the street was almost zero, and the traffic lights on the intersections were mere decorations...

Mo Fan sprinted to the intersection using Fleeing Shadow, and was unable to travel any further when the shadows diminished at the center there.

Meanwhile, the Nightblade Bats were nocturnal creatures. They could easily trace Mo Fan's location and stayed on his heels. Their inky black bodies were fully exposed under the gloomy streetlights, all packed densely together!

"Still chasing after me? I'll kill you all!"

Mo Fan stopped running. A fiery Star Pattern was drawn rapidly under his feet, while the flames accumulated on his right fist rapidly.

As the Star Pattern was completed, a blazing force gathered on Mo Fan's wrist.

"Groundbreak~!"

As the fist struck the ground, the cement at the center of the intersection began to crack open. Boiling lava jetted out into the air, dyeing the place red!

A fiery, wild, and tempestuous Groundbreak blossomed, centered on Mo Fan.

Mo Fan had thrown the punch right at the ground under him, and the fire bursting out from it covered him whole, as if his entire person was set aflame.

The Nightblade Bats were charging at Mo Fan in a stream, planning to tear him to pieces. However, they were quickly burned into ashes by the flames, despite their numbers!

A huge chunk of them was burned to death and wiped out instantly.

The fire was still drifting wildly. Mo Fan's body was blazing red from the fire, looking like a volcano that would explode in any second. The remaining Nightblade Bats scattered like absent-minded flies, totally losing any courage to provoke Mo Fan.

Mo Fan spat and raised his eyes, quickly discovering a pair of giant leather wings looming over him.



Between the black wings was a savage face, the sharp fangs poking out from his upper jaw had almost reached the bottom of his jaw.

Nie Dong opened his mouth and bit at Mo Fan's neck! He was not trying to drink Mo Fan's blood, he wanted to tear his throat out!

"Light Protection: Sacred Shield!"

As Mo Fan was still thinking about how he was going to dodge the attack, Zhao Manyan's chant was heard from not far away, where he had just arrived in his car.

The sacred light shield quickly surrounded Mo Fan, forming a barrier which blocked the darkness and the evil creature...

The fangs crashed onto the sacred shield. White smoke quickly rose from Nie Dong's fangs, and he immediately withdrew in fear.

After all, the Light Element was a vampire's weakness, clearly shown by Nie Dong's panicked expression.

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 450: Perfect Defense!**

"I told you to wait for me! See, you almost got yourself killed by coming here alone!" Zhao Manyan had managed to make it in time.

Mo Fan now had the protection of a Sacred Shield. Defended by the powerful Light Element Spell, he was no longer afraid of the vampire's attack. He quickly drew a Lightning Element Star Pattern.

Since he could not blast the asshole to death with his Fiery Fist, it would not hurt to strike the vampire to death with Lightning. After all, the Lightning Element was somewhat related to the Light Element.

"Qianjun: Thunderbolt: Yaksha!" Mo Fan completed the Star Pattern and pointed his finger at Nie Dong's head.

A terrifying lightning bolt struck down between the buildings. A brilliant lightning dragon was reflected on the steel glass.

The thunderbolt split into several forks halfway, which looked like a claw.

Nie Dong had a fairly quick reaction, but the lightning had a wide area of effect. As it landed on the vampire, his body began to tremble, tiny sparks flickering on it.

Nie Dong felt like his bones had loosened after he was hit by the lightning. If it weren't for the outstanding strength of a vampire, the force of the lightning would have been powerful enough to disintegrate him!

"Mo Fan, keep using lightning," said Zhao Manyan, not far away.

In the meantime, a blue Star Pattern appeared under Zhao Manyan's feet. The water in the air rapidly gathered in his direction while he was drawing the Star Pattern.

"Rolling Wave: Raging Tide!"

Blue water descended from the sky like a river. The fierce current resulted in a tide that almost occupied the entire street.

The rolling wave swept forward and rapidly drowned Nie Dong, who was still recovering from the damage inflicted by the lightning.

The violent tide dragged him more than a hundred meters away. The impact of the wave had a weakening effect. Nie Dong was soaked in the water for a long time as his body was dragged about by the current. It took him some time to overcome the force of the Water Element Spell, but to his surprise, another purple-black thunderbolt landed on his head!

He was drenched in the water, which helped to conduct the electricity. The vampire had trouble rising to his feet for a prolonged period. His eyes were bloodshot, glaring at Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan.

"How dare you two weak Magicians oppose me!" Nie Dong finally gathered himself and snapped at the two Magicians furiously.

Nie Dong spread his arms and slowly lifted his hands. His claws extended to half a meter long, before they swiped forward in the shape of a cross with great power.

A shockwave with a cross shape swept forward, slashing the streetlight poles on both sides of the road in half. The poles fell, and produced sparkles as the bulbs hit the ground.

"Look after yourself, how could his claws grow so long!?" swore Zhao Manyan.

Mo Fan could not find any shadows nearby. In addition to that, the claws were approaching him swiftly, so he would not be able to dodge it with Fleeing Shadow in time.

Mo Fan activated the Departing Nether Shield without hesitation.

A loud screech was heard as the claws collided with the Departing Nether Shield. Hiding behind the shield, Mo Fan was still knocked more than ten meters back.

As the force completely dissipated, Mo Fan rose his head and saw a deep claw mark covering ten meters of the street in front of him.

On the other hand, Zhao Manyan had used the Light Protection: Sacred Shield to defend himself. However, as he was about to cast the next Spell, Nie Dong appeared behind him from nowhere in an eerie manner!

Only then did Zhao Manyan realize his position was covered in shadows. The vampire had used the Shadow Element to teleport himself for the surprise attack.

His half-meter long claws thrust at Zhao Manyan's chest mercilessly, as if they were going to tear Zhao Manyan's organs out instantly.

"Water Barrier!"

Zhao Manyan was actually a Magician without any offensive abilities, so all his defensive Spells always helped him to survive longer in danger.

The Water Barrier easily nullified the vampire's brute force. The stab from the claws was rendered ineffective. Zhao Manyan made use of the opportunity and one-handedly cast the Light Element Basic Spell.

"Brilliant Light: Blind!"

The burning white glow on his palm exploded in front of the vampire. At such a close distance, most demon beasts would experience great pain from their eyes because of the Spell, not to mention a vampire who was naturally afraid of light. Nie Dong felt like the glow was burning his eyes.

"AHHHH!!" Nie Dong covered his eyes with his hands and cried out in pain.

His fangs extended once again, as he was trying to bite Zhao Manyan in a berserk manner.

He could not see Zhao Manyan, yet he could sense his location. His Water Barrier was gone, the bite would easily take half of Zhao Manyan's life.

Zhao Manyan did not panic when he saw the vampire was desperately trying to bite him. A golden shield with a pattern of guardian wings appeared in front of Zhao Manyan.

The shield was made of some unknown material, its sturdiness comparable to steel. The vampire's fangs only left shallow teeth marks on it, inflicting great pain in return.

"I'm going to kill you!" Nie Dong was infuriated after being tricked several times in a row.

He used his brute force to lift Zhao Manyan and the shield up, as if he were going to tear Zhao Manyan into pieces.

To his surprise, Zhao Manyan was fully covered in defensive equipment. As a safety measure, Zhao Manyan had activated his shining golden armor after using the golden shield.

The magic armor was obviously of superior quality, majestic in appearance, making him look like a golden warrior.

Nie Dong had no chance of tearing Zhao Manyan apart when the guy was in the armor, regardless of how strong he was. By the time he remembered that he could slash through the golden armor with the power of his blood, Zhao Manyan had already completed a Light Element Intermediate Spell.

The Light Protection: Sacred Shield rapidly wrapped around Zhao Manyan's figure. The scythe which the vampire had summoned with his blood immediately dissolved into a pool of blood when it made contact with the Sacred Shield!

One, two, three, four layers of defense, and by the time the fourth layer of defense crumbled, he had finished casting the defensive Spell...

Nie Dong felt like he was about to go crazy. He had encountered many Intermediate Magicians, yet he had never seen anyone with as many defensive abilities as Zhao Manyan.

If Zhao Manyan were any other offensive-focused Magician, he would have died many times, yet the vampire still had not touched a single strand of his hair!

It was like the encounter between a fierce tiger and a sturdy turtle. The tiger had no clue what to do next!

Nie Dong was extremely furious yet scared of the burn from the Sacred Shield. He immediately tossed Zhao Manyan into the distance. A Magician like him should be thrown as far away as possible!