

## Versatile 471

### [Versatile Mage \(Web Novel\)](#)

#### Chapter 471: Entrapping Teammates!

Chen Yi was an expert with a fairly high rank at Imperial College. She was clearly aware of how troublesome it was to deal with these 'well-trained' White Sand Giants, even if she had a Swift Star Wolf on her side, too.

The Warrior-level Swift Star Wolf belonged to Mo Fan, yet even without his Summoned beast's help, he had completely wiped out the White Sand Giants in his area. It was unbelievable!

"Mo Fan, head over to Zhao Manyan after you're done with your side. I think he's going to need some help very soon," ordered Lingling, who was still positioned right at the center of the formation.

Mo Fan nodded. He knew that now was not the time to fool around. He quickly eliminated the remaining White Sand Giants and cast Fleeing Shadow to move toward Zhao Manyan as fast as he could.

"Wait, Brother Mo Fan," called Xinxia as Mo Fan was passing by the girls.

Mo Fan came to a stop. He glanced at Xinxia with a confused look as his body slowly rose from the shadow.

Before Mo Fan could ask, a milky white butterfly spirit with a unique glow floated toward him. The butterfly spirit seemed to be able to smell the blood from his wounds, and it stopped for a while on Mo Fan's shoulder before flying to his back.

Mo Fan's back was covered with several wounds from the impact of the spitting sands. His other body parts were also injured without him realizing it. The special healing spirit quickly cleansed the wounds of some filthy residues, and boosted their recovery speed.

The healing was done fairly quickly, as if the spirit had only flapped its wings and healed the wounds with a very brief touch.

However, during the healing process, the light green glow of the spirit turned dimmer gradually. It was not as bright as it first was.

"This Healing Spirit will be following you around. It will mend your wounds as soon as you're injured, but every time it does that, its glow will become dimmer. The magic will end when it loses its glimmer completely," explained Xinxia with a blossom of a smile, stirring a ripple in Mo Fan's heart.

Mo Fan glanced at the Healing Spirit on his shoulder.

No wonder everyone treated a Healer like Sister Guanyin. The Intermediate Healing Spell was too incredible, able to follow a Magician around throughout a battle, treating any wounds that were left carelessly.

{TL Note: Guanyin here refers to the very popular Buddhist bodhisattva/goddess associated with compassion.}

Treating even light wounds was critical at times, as the pain they brought would more or less affect a Magician's fighting capacity. Not only would it add extra burden to one's mental state, it would also affect the rate of drawing Star Patterns, which could possibly lead to a serious mistake if the pain ended up interrupting the channeling.

With the Healing Spirit, the battle he had just fought would not affect his performance. He could still continue to fight in his best condition, and as long as the Healing Spirit was following him around, he could maintain his condition, even if he received more damage.

"Zhao Manyan, I'm coming to save you!" yelled Mo Fan as he completely recovered.

He rushed toward Zhao Manyan with a heroic spirit, yet when he saw more than a hundred White Sand Giants surrounding the man, he completely lost his spirit!

"Damn, did you break into the White Sand Giants' nest? Why didn't you tell us there were so many of them here?" Mo Fan used the communication device to talk to Zhao Manyan, who was surrounded by layers of White Sand Giants.

Zhao Manyan's defense was shockingly solid, almost comparable to an entire team's defense. If the defenses of the group of Hunters that previously stumbled into the Drifting Sand River by accident had Zhao Manyan's thousand-year-old turtle protection, they would not have died such horrid deaths.

"Enough with your f\*\*king sarcasm, if you don't get me out of here in at most three minutes, I'll annoy the f\*\*k out of you all when I turn into a ghost!" The communication device was transmitting lots of noise, but they could still hear Zhao Manyan's resentful scream.

"Honestly, I really want to save you, but the problem is, how do I even make my way through those thick walls of White Sand Giants? Why didn't you buy a Wing Magical Equipment as a safety precaution when your family is so rich? You're so afraid of death, you should have spent the money instead!" Mo Fan said helplessly.

Even if he tried to blow the White Sand Giants' formation up like a magic cannon, he would not be able to blast a big enough hole to get Zhao Manyan out of their envelopment.

"Should I help him?" Xinxia's worried voice came through the communication device.

The only way to get Zhao Manyan out of the pinch was through Xinxia's Pacify.

"Brother Fan, I'm here to help!" Zhang Xiaohou's voice interjected.

The voice did not come from the communication device. As Mo Fan turned around, Zhang Xiaohou was already not far away from him.

Mo Fan immediately wore a smile when he saw Zhang Xiaohou. Just in time!

However, his smile quickly disappeared as soon as the thought crossed his mind.

Zhang Xiaohou was indeed here, but he was also bringing a group of White Sand Giants with him! Mo Fan was already having a headache from the current situation, yet the guy had to make the situation worse by bringing more White Sand Giants to him. Mo Fan only refrained from cursing on the spot because he was familiar with Zhang Xiaohou's parents!

On the other hand, if Zhao Manyan knew about the situation, he would surely have the urge to kill Zhang Xiaohou. How could he further entrap his teammate like that!

Mo Fan glanced at the White Sand Giants pursuing Zhang Xiaohou in the clouds of sand. Left with no choice, Mo Fan decided to ask Xinxia to cast her Psychic Spell. Otherwise, Zhao Manyan would be a dead man. He would think of some plan to get rid of the White Sand Giants later after saving his life.

"Check this out!" said Zhang Xiaohou in a confident tone, totally oblivious to the fact he was further entrapping his teammates.

He maintained his speed and turned a sharp corner right in front of Mo Fan, leading the group of White Sand Giants right into the walls of White Sand Giants, like adding oil to a fire.

Zhang Xiaohou continued to run at the walls of White Sand Giants. Mo Fan could not help but think when he glanced at the White Sand Giants that still showed no sign of decreasing their speed, -Does that idiot Zhang Xiaohou really think that the following White Sand Giants will simply slam into the walls of the other White Sand Giants? Isn't he being too naive?!-

However, Mo Fan immediately dropped his jaw when he saw the unbelievable... because that was exactly what happened! The wave of pursuing White Sand Giants slammed into their comrades at full speed!

They clearly saw their comrades, yet none of them bothered stepping on the brakes!

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#### **Chapter 472: The Synergistic Trio**

Just like bowling, the ranks of White Sand Giants were knocked to the ground simultaneously. Similarly, the White Sand Giants that knocked into them were also scattered everywhere, some shattering into pieces, as the impact was too strong!

It felt like the scene of a serious accident on a highway full of vehicles, with the remnants of the White Sand Giants flying in the air, a devastating but hilarious sight.

Mo Fan could not believe his eyes when he saw the White Sand Giants in a total mess!

If they knew the White Sand Giants's intelligence was so astonishing in the first place, why would they spend so much effort trying to split them up and defeat them in groups?

After taking a closer look, Mo Fan discovered that the sand Zhang Xiaohou was traveling on was rolling like a tide.

Judging by the color of the sand, it must be Zhang Xiaohou's Earth Element Soul Seed: Flowing Mud. Mo Fan immediately came to a realization.

It turned out that it was not the White Sand Giants were brainless, but Zhang Xiaohou had cast Earth Wave with a large area-of-effect. The White Sand Giants were planning to stop when they approached the walls of their kin, yet Zhang Xiaohou had planned otherwise. He used the Earth Wave to continue pushing them forward, sending them right into their comrades.

The White Sand Giants were quite heavy, needing to slide a certain distance when they tried to come to a stop after running. Zhang Xiaohou had abused their clumsy movement and agilely used his Earth Wave to create a serious 'traffic accident'.

Imagine only the terrain not only being slippery, but also pushing you forward. The running White Sand Giants lost control of their bodies, and smashed a hole into the walls of the others!

"Once I cover the sand with Flowing Mud, the White Sand Giants aren't able to dive into the sand, and their movement becomes clumsy," Zhang Xiaohou said proudly, looking at his masterpiece with a smile.

Mo Fan raised his thumb to Zhang Xiaohou. It seemed like Zhang Xiaohou had learned a great deal from Zhan Kong in the army. He was no longer the same high-school kid that could not even handle a Servant-class demon beast!

"Come, time to charge forward!" Mo Fan shouted.

Zhang Xiaohou's brilliant performance had aroused Mo Fan's competitive spirit. The White Sand Giants in the Drifting Sand River was not as scary as they thought. It was not difficult to fight them once they found a way to deal with their numbers.

"Brother Fan, I'll cover you, give them all you've got!" said Zhang Xiaohou to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan felt at ease hearing Zhang Xiaohou's words. Like soldiers fighting in a war always said, this was a man he could entrust his back to.

Mo Fan did not have many friends like that, but Zhang Xiaohou was definitely one of them!

"Qianjun: Thunderbolt: Yaksha!"

Mo Fan simply closed his eyes, to avoid his channeling from being disturbed by the raging White Sand Giants. It allowed him to draw the Star Pattern at a quicker pace.

When his eyes sprang open, they were flickering with purple-black lightning.

A Rock Barrier with a slight arc sprang up from the ground, and the White Sand Giants slammed into it. However, a Rock Barrier strengthened by the Flowing Mud Soul Seed was not something that two or three White Sand Giants could break apart easily.

Meanwhile, Mo Fan had finished casting his Lightning Spell. The brilliant lightning bolt in the night sky was followed by a driving crack!

Unlike a Fiery Fist, the Thunderbolt would blast an enemy into ashes as soon as the lightning made contact with its target. There was no such thing as a deathbed struggle.

The five White Sand Giants were instantly disintegrated by the lightning, their life force vanishing.

Continue pressing forward, the two finally saw Zhao Manyan's figure hiding inside his Sacred Shield.

Zhao Manyan was aware that his goddamned rescuers had finally arrived. Knowing that his Sacred Shield could last a while longer, he immediately cast the Water spell, Rolling Wave. The fierce wave swept out in the direction of his rescuers.

The White Sand Giants were extremely heavy, and if there were more standing in the direction the wave was rolling in, it would not have had any effect. However, they had lost ground due to Mo Fan and Zhang Xiaohou's sudden invasion, so the Water spell, which was very effective at disrupting an enemy's formation, produced a surprising outcome: the tide knocked down all the White Sand Giants in its path!

The rest of the White Sand Giants were swept toward Zhang Xiaohou and Mo Fan by the tide. Zhang Xiaohou nimbly used the bodies of the White Sand Giants as stepping stones as he leapt forward fearlessly.

Mo Fan activated the power of the Blood Tabi and mimicked Zhang Xiaohou's action of jumping on the bodies in the water. Even though he was not as smooth as Zhang Xiaohou, he still managed to reach Zhao Manyan.

Zhao Manyan was extremely touched when he saw Mo Fan and Zhang Xiaohou arriving like airborne reinforcements.

"How do you feel? You still can fight?" Zhang Xiaohou glanced at the miserable Zhao Manyan.

"Of course, I'll handle the defense. I'll write my name backward if they manage to touch even a single strand of your hair. All you need to do is wipe out these assholes!" groaned Zhao Manyan who had been holding back his grudge for quite some time.

Mo Fan and Zhang Xiaohou both put on stern faces when they saw this rare reaction from Zhao Manyan. They immediately focused their attention on the White Sand Giants surrounding them!

The White Sand Giants were relentless too, showing no fear at all. They moved like they would drag whoever trespassed into their territory into Hell, even at the cost of their whole army.

Just in time, too; Mo Fan was hoping to rely on the White Sand Giants to collect the Soul Remnants for his fourth-tier Fire Spell. Every legendary Magician had gone through the same journey of killing demon beasts and stacking up their corpses in piles as their stepping stones toward the sacred altar!

With his unique Little Loach Pendant, not only would fighting the demon beasts give him experience to grow, he was more interested in their filthy Soul Remnants, which served as the building blocks to strengthen his Spells!

Each of the White Sand Giants' Soul Remnant was equivalent to three ordinary Servant-class Soul Remnants; there was no better place to collect Soul Remnants!

"Houzi, you'll handle those guys. I'll split a shadow to bait those in the left away, and once they split up, Zhao Manyan, you and I will eliminate the White Sand Giants in front of us," ordered Mo Fan.

Compared to the White Sand Giants, whose figures were like walls, each holding a giant saber with menacing expressions, the three young men surrounded in the middle were rather tiny, like three lambs that had stumbled into a pack of wolves.

However, the three were counting on one another, with no signs of fear on their grim faces!

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#### **Chapter 473: Clearing the Giants**

"Fleeing Shadow: Illusion!"

Mo Fan used the dim light of the night to cast his Shadow Spell. As his body disappeared into the shadows, it swiftly split into another dark lump of human-shaped shadow, and moved into the distance across the ground.

When the White Sand Giants saw someone trying to escape in the shadows, they raised their sabers and chased after the shadow without hesitation.

Meanwhile, Zhang Xiaohou quickly headed in another direction, branching away from Mo Fan's illusion, and brought another group of White Sand Giants with him, easing up the party's burden.

"Time to do some cleaning!" Zhao Manyan smiled when he saw the clumsy White Sand Giants following the script.

"Right away!" Mo Fan's figure was engulfed in flames.

With Zhao Manyan in charge of defense, Mo Fan did not need to worry at all. He could simply cast Spells and draw Star Patterns.

The simple, violent Fiery Fist: Nine Halls was still the best attack against these White Sand Giants. As the energy was gathered at the tip of his fist, the punch could easily overwhelm any White Sand Giants within a hundred meters with burning lava!

The fiery pillars sprang up from the ground, and their flames immediately spread across the White Sand Giants that were shattered into pieces previously.

The White Sand Giants that initially resembled a white wall had now crumbled to the ground, forming a pile of debris!

"You sure are the violent one!" Zhao Manyan exclaimed when he saw a third of the White Sand Giants get eliminated in an instant.

While everyone else in the party only had two Elements and four Spells, Mo Fan's four destructive Spells were incredibly precious, without a doubt. The firepower he had was equivalent to a whole team, utterly ridiculous!

Zhao Manyan did not just stand there and watch. His hand was holding an ethereal sword that glowed a soft gold. It was one of the few attacking moves he had, an expensive Deathstrike Magic Equipment!

Aiming to vent all the grudges he had swallowed into his stomach, Zhao Manyan waved the golden ethereal sword at the White Sand Giant in front of him!

Although the ethereal sword was only a transfiguration of the Light Element, its sharpness was comparable to many outstanding weapons. The slash alone cut the White Sand Giant in half, and more shockingly, it fired a slashing arc forwards, which cut all the White Sand Giants in a straight line ahead of it in half. The White Sand Giants that were relatively lucky only had their arms or limbs severed instead!

The power of the sword was shocking. Zhao Manyan had purposely slashed in the line where more White Sand Giants were standing, and the outcome was better than he had expected.

However, he somehow felt it to be a pity. If it weren't for the fact that his cultivation was not strong enough, he would have brought some stronger Deathstrike Magic Equipment at home. The Hundred Shadows Sword in the shape of a fan could easily wipe out the White Sand Giants with a single blow!

"I knew you would have some trump cards still," teased Mo Fan when he saw Zhao Manyan attacking violently.

"Another group is coming in your direction, focus!" Zhao Manyan was clearly not in the mood to be surrounded again.

Mo Fan glanced at the White Sand Giants that were stepping into the remaining flames. These creatures were rather special in terms of how fearless they were, as if they knew nothing about death.

That being said, he was more than happy to take all their souls.

Before he was aware of it, another Servant-class Soul Essence was refined, like parts continuously being fed into a machine, refining them into useful stuff. Mo Fan did not mind that the White Sand Giants kept on coming to die.

"Maybe I can come here and farm endlessly when I'm stronger, I bet I won't need much time to achieve the fourth-tier Fiery Fist," mumbled Mo Fan to himself as he was casting his Spells.

The souls here were better, and even though the creatures were harder to kill, it was not a death trap, based on what the party had experienced today. After learning the creatures' patterns, and with a certain strength, he could easily cash in the White Sand Giants that were charging in his direction!

"Brother Fan, I'm bringing them to you, it's your turn to shine," Zhang Xiaohou's loud voice came from the communication device.

Mo Fan turned around and saw Zhang Xiaohou bringing a huge group of White Sand Giants toward him, a huge trail of dust behind them.

"Are you out of your mind? They will simply trample us into minced meat if they continued to run at us like that!" screamed Zhao Manyan wildly.

On the other hand, Mo Fan was extremely calm. His eyes were burning with blazing red flames. Zhang Xiaohou had clearly disrupted their formations, which led to the White Sand Giants knocking into one another while running at a disorganized pace. They were on the verge of pushing one another over.

As Zhang Xiaohou was bringing them toward Mo Fan, a Rock Barrier suddenly rose from the ground.

The Rock Barrier blocked the White Sand Giants, like a bunch of running bulls suddenly slamming into steel gates.

"Fiery Fist: Nine Halls!"

Mo Fan threw his fist into the ground. The scorching fire pillars immediately appeared among the White Sand Giants, who had totally lost any discipline.

The Fiery Fist: Nine Halls was a large area-of-effect Spell to begin with. Zhang Xiaohou had totally displayed his talent at 'aggroing' the mobs, allowing Mo Fan to eliminate them all with his Fiery Fist: Nine Halls effectively.

The Soul Remnants flew into Mo Fan's pendant. He could vaguely remember how he killed hundreds of Giant Lizards at Dongting Lake with one single swipe of his claw when he was demonized, but that was not a power he could control, after all.

Meanwhile, he was enjoying teaming up with Zhang Xiaohou and Zhao Manyan. If he had such power and reliable teammates during the calamity of Bo City, there was no need for him to be afraid of the One-eyed Magic Wolves, no matter how many there were. He could have lowered the number of casualties during the disaster greatly...

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Some distance away, Lingling, Xinxia and Chen Yi had already regrouped. Chen Yi was initially in a pinch, yet for some reason, the White Sand Giants in her surroundings had slowly disappeared, as if they had all headed for Zhao Manyan, Mo Fan, and Zhang Xiaohou.

The three girls basically did not need to do anything. They were simply observing the battle from the distance.

One of the three men had agility and speed to kite the enemy and disrupt their formation; one was an expert on defense and holding ground, preventing the demon beasts from getting closer; and one was full of destructive Spells, a pure offensive Magician!

When everyone in a party was so outstanding that they could resemble a whole team of Magicians, their combined strength was a lot more shocking!

The White Sand Giants were split up into many groups, and even if they gathered together, unless they could break through Zhao Manyan's defense in one go, or kill Zhang Xiaohou who was running around like a monkey, it was only a matter of time until Mo Fan blasted them to pieces!

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**Chapter 474: Assaulting the Beauty at Nigh**



"Maybe they don't even realize that they have cleared almost every White Sand Giant in the area..."  
Chen Yi was still immersed in shock, staring at the battlefield in disbelief.

The battle had lasted for quite some time, and her help was no longer needed. She believed that her joining the battle would not make any difference, either.

The trio learned how to better utilize each other's strengths as the battle continued, resulting in better teamwork. In the beginning, they had to slowly fight their way out of the surrounding White Sand Giants. However, it felt like the White Sand Giants had become the prey instead, as Zhang Xiaohou, Zhao Manyan, and Mo Fan took the initiative to eliminate them in groups!

The waves of sand that had previously rolled across the entire Drifting Sand River could only be seen around where the trio was now. It was only a matter of time until the place quieted down, as the White Sand Giants no longer posed any threat to the party.

"It seems like our journey ahead is going to be a lot easier," said Lingling.

The White Sand Giants lost the battle as she finished her sentence. The trio went on to do some cleaning...

They had discovered an efficient way to deal with the White Sand Giants from this battle, so the creatures no longer posed any threat to the party despite their numbers.

The Drifting Sand River was intimidating, but it was not a death trap. The real experts who were bold enough could still cross it.

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It was late at night, but the place was not completely dark.

The white sand on the ground had turned into an empty background, with brilliant stars decorating the beautiful night sky. One could only see such majestic yet elegant scenery with their own eyes here at the Dunhuang region...

After the epic battle, the Drifting Sand River fell silent.

Xinxia was casting her gentle Healing Magic to treat the men's wounds. Her Psychic Element energy was limited, but her Healing Element energy was abundant. She could continue to replenish the trio's energy as long as hers was not fully expended.

"Nice, I never had such an experience killing demon beasts before!" Zhao Manyan grinned, about to burst out laughing, except the wound on his face split open.

Zhang Xiaohou nodded in agreement. The battles he had fought with his comrades in the army were not as pleasing as this one.

Mo Fan placed his hands on the back of his head and laid down on the soft sand, staring into the beautiful night sky. He was enjoying the aftertaste of eliminating so many demon beasts, while counting the number of Servant-class Soul Essences he had acquired from the battle!

After including the first two Soul Essences, it turned out that he had refined five in total. If he could sell them, they would be worth twenty-five million RMB, an incredible sum!

Mo Fan did not overthink it. He immediately used the three Soul Essences to refine his Fire Element Stars.

In addition to the seven he had strengthened before, ten more of his Fire Element Stars were improved. Even though he was still a great distance away from strengthening all forty-nine Stars, he was confident that he would eventually level up his Fiery Fist to the fourth tier one day!

Mo Fan knew the journey to becoming an Advanced Magician was a long one. If he managed to improve his Fiery Fist to the fourth tier prior to leveling up to the Advanced Level, the power of his Fiery Fist would be half that of an Advanced Spell, and together with the Spells from his other Elements, even an Advanced Magician would have trouble defeating him easily!

And in addition, the purpose of their adventure was to find the Flame Belle! If he could get himself a Flame Belle, his strength would further improve!

"You seem to be wearing it all the time," Xinxia's gentle voice came from his side.

Mo Fan turned his head slightly and saw Xinxia sitting down beside him after she finished treating the wounds of the others.

As he was lying on the ground with his collar loosened up, the Little Loach Pendant, which had been hidden on his chest, was revealed. The observant Xinxia immediately noticed it.

"Yeah, although I have no idea where it came from, I think it's able to bring me good luck," Mo Fan replied with a smile.

"It's special," Xinxia observed, also smiling. Her magic sense was a lot sharper than other Magicians due to her Psychic Element, hence she could detect a special power inside the pendant, but she could not explain in detail.

She did not ask further about the Little Loach Pendant. Her understanding was that Mo Fan would tell her if he wanted to, thus it would be meaningless to ask about it.

The others might assume that Xinxia's thinking was rather old-fashioned, yet they forgot that Mo Fan had been brainwashing her since she was young. Therefore, Mo Fan with the great vision was no doubt the one benefiting the most from his 'cultivation project'!

It did not mean that Xinxia was lacking in her own thinking. Her outstanding results and reputation in her school were proof that she was extremely intelligent, but whenever she was with her Brother Mo Fan, she would instinctively become obedient, and find herself at the mercy of the man.

For example, when the jerk decided to abuse the fact that everyone was resting and slowly moved his hand along the girl's waist toward her round bottom, Xinxia had ten thousand different ways of escaping from the shameless act, yet when she realized that the hand was her Brother Mo Fan's claw, she

immediately blushed. She wanted to slap the hand away, but she lacked the courage to do so, thus she could only look around with her panicking eyes, afraid that someone would see it...

However, the baddie Mo Fan was staring sternly into the sky, like an educated young man pondering the laws of nature, about life; but he was in fact doing an infuriating lewd act by abusing the blind spot in everyone's field of vision!

Luckily, Xinxia never showed any temper when she was with Mo Fan. If she were Mu Ningxue or Tangyue, she would have blasted Mo Fan into the sky with Ice or Fire!

Mo Fan showed no intention of repenting his deeds. He was enjoying the soft touch, the shocking bounce. His hand continued to slide downward, almost covering half of her buttock.

Xinxia's face was so red that steam was on the verge of rising from the boiling temperature. She wanted to stand up...

However, standing up was quite a challenge for her. Besides, if she rose to her feet now, the others would see Mo Fan's hand on her body, and it would be even more embarrassing... The baddie Mo Fan was using her to block the others' vision!

Feeling extremely uncomfortable and the heat rising up in her body, Xinxia was not even in the mood to roll her eyes at Mo Fan. She tried very hard to calm her thoughts, pretending that nothing was happening.

More frustratingly, Mo Fan was simply discussing some normal topics with her like nothing was happening, perfectly disguising his shameless act under the beautiful night sky!

#### Chapter 475: Fire Calamity (Part One)

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The party crossed the Drifting Sand River safely, and was welcomed by a barren land which felt like it had been scorched by flames.

This was the North Burning Valley, a unique place with lots of mysteries, yet to be fully explored by humans.

The Hunters were spread across many places in the country, and had repeatedly explored most of the relatively famous demon beasts' territories, thus it was quite difficult to find any resources or treasures there.

In comparison, the North Burning Valley was split up into a corner by the giant Drifting Sand River, so not many Magicians managed to arrive in one piece. It was considered a fertile land, with many resources that the Magicians were willing to risk their lives to secure.

The surface area of the North Burning Valley was unknown for now. According to the information Mo Fan had gathered after spending nine million RMB, the Flame Belle was residing in the north area of the North Burning Valley.

The North Burning Valley had the shape of a basin. The land looked flat in the distance, but someone had already inspected the place before. It turned out that the elevation kept on decreasing when heading toward the middle of the North Burning Valley. The whole place was like a fire pit, the soil around the party was brown-red, and according to the rumors, the area in the center was a burning land.

Flames were sprouting out from the surface, looking like red stalks of grass scattered across the place in lumps. Those without any fire resistance would not be able to travel on it.

The North Burning Valley was also known as the Brazier of China, as there was a high-quality Fire Seed hidden somewhere under the valley.

Even if the area was not produced by the Tiandi Fire Seed as the rumors mentioned, such a place with an abnormal level of Elemental energy would have nurtured lots of Soul Seeds, even those of Soul-grade.

Mo Fan knew that the Tiandi-grade Soul Seed was not something to be found easily. Many powerful Magicians had explored the place, yet none of them had found the legendary Tiandi-grade Soul Seed. How could an Intermediate Magician like him possibly find it?

*{TL Note: Tiandi here means Heaven and Earth}*

It was wiser to focus on searching for the Flame Belle. Being able to get himself a Flame Belle would be a huge win!

Now that the party had arrived at the North Burning Valley, it was all up to Lingling to decide what everyone would be doing. She flipped through some information in her notebook and did some strange calculations.

“Hey runners, bury these things in the ground,” Lingling took out four cone-shaped devices from her bag.

The devices looked like spinning tops, yet their surfaces were coated in some kind of metal, giving them an advanced look.

“Aren’t these Element Sensors? Are we trying to figure out the Elemental densities in this area?” Zhang Xiaohou quickly identified the device with his army experience.

“I’ve learned the behavior of creatures like Flame Belle from the books. They prefer to stay in places where the density of Fire Element is five times higher than the normal level. However, when they are producing offspring, in order to let the new child experience a strong Fire Awakening, the mother of the Flame Belle will live close to a Fire Element Soul Seed. Therefore, if we can find the Soul Seed, we won’t be far away from the Flame Belle,” said Lingling.

Mo Fan nodded in agreement. The huge sum of money he had spent was not in vain. It actually helped them to target specific locations, as the Flame Belle had fairly consistent living habits. They did not like to move their lairs for no reason.

A Soul Seed was somewhat unique too, as each area could only have one at a time. Therefore, if they managed to locate the Fire Element Soul Seed in the area, they would most likely find the Flame Belle, too. It was the simplest, yet most effective way.

The Element Sensors were the perfect tools to locate Soul Seed or Soul Seed Pieces, as they were able to determine if a Soul Seed were nearby by analyzing the Elemental Densities in the area.

At Lingling's request, everyone placed the Element Sensors at certain locations.

These Element Sensors were quite handy, but it was risky to use them, too. Similar to analyzing the density of demon beasts in Jinlin City, the devices would serve as GPS transmitters when buried under the ground, exposing their locations to the demon beasts nearby. The signal would easily attract the demon beasts that were dying of boredom in the area.

As such, every time they used the Element Sensors, it would be a battle of defending Athena, lasting for as much time the devices needed. Many Hunters ended up being wiped out by the demon beasts, as they did not control their time well, or estimate the difficulty of fighting the local demon beasts accurately.

Luckily, the devices for analyzing the densities of Elements did not need a huge amount of time. The party could easily withdraw before the demon beasts swarmed at them like a nest of bees, so they would not find themselves in danger.

The inspection they were conducting was just to probe the reaction of the demon beasts. However, if they were planning to locate the Soul Seed accurately, a 'Device Defense' battle was inevitable.

After all, the longer the devices were buried in the ground, the wider the area they could analyze, which would help them to locate the Soul Seed that was hidden under the ground. Without using the devices, it would be the same as finding a needle in a haystack.

"We'll go this way; hurry up, some of the demon beasts have already been attracted here!" exclaimed Lingling.

The party retrieved the devices and set out immediately. When Mo Fan saw Chen Yi packing up the Element Sensor at a rather slow pace, he could not help but feel confused.

Chen Yi was Zhao Manyan's cousin. The fact that Zhao Manyan had brought her along was enough to prove that she was reliable and trustworthy. However, there was one thing that Mo Fan did not understand. Lingling, Xinxia, Zhang Xiaohou, and Zhao Manyan were close to him, and they were willing to risk their lives and come along just to help him secure a Flame Belle, even if they would most likely end up empty-handed themselves.

On the other hand, this Chen Yi had agreed to tag along without asking for anything in return. No one would waste their time on something strenuous and unrewarding, and since she was a student of the Imperial College, the competition was surely intense there. It was unconvincing that she would want to waste her precious time on an adventure that would not bring any good to her in return.

However, Mo Fan did not ask about the details, as he assumed that she would not tell him the truth. He had no choice but to wait and see if she were up to something else, or maybe she did have her target here, but she found it difficult to share with the others.

“Look, something is burning ahead, and the fire is extremely high!” said Zhang Xiaohou, who was pointing ahead of them.

The crew followed his gaze and did see the tall fire that he was mentioning...

The problem was, why did it feel like the fire was spreading continuously. When they first saw it, they assumed it to be a fire very far away, but it was undulating like mountains, and suddenly grew bigger!

“Does...does anyone feel like it has grown bigger again? It feels like it’s burning all the way into the sky...” said someone in the party.

Mo Fan took a closer look, and as the rolling flames grew bigger, his face was filled with an astounded look as he suddenly realized something!

“It’s not growing bigger, it’s moving in our direction! Run!” screamed Mo Fan.

The fire was absolutely terrifying. It started on the horizon in the distance, and seemed like a flickering glow at first. However, as it consumed the horizon and spread toward the party at a crazy pace, everyone finally realized how shocking the fire was!

### [Versatile Mage \(Web Novel\)](#)

#### **Chapter 476: Fire Calamity, Part Two**

Despite not knowing how far away the fire was, the party could already feel its extreme heat wave as it was still approaching them, making their skin dry and throats parched.

Mo Fan knew that when something was far away, yet its size already covered most of their vision, it implied that the actual size of the thing was ten times bigger than what they were currently seeing.

The rolling flames on the horizon were now as big as mountains, and once they arrived, it would be a terrifying Fire Calamity!

"Let's be real; when that thing gets close, does anyone think we can possibly hide from it? This is a barren land, with nowhere to hide," Zhao Manyan stared at the rolling waves of fire in astonishment.

The same as everyone else, his eyes were blazing red from the reflection of the fire, and also filled with the fear toward the unknown coming from deep inside his heart.

"So let's run in the opposite direction. Anything is better than standing here and getting devoured. The force is pure destruction; it feels like the punishment that nature is giving to living things, like the wrath of God to mankind!" said Chen Yi, her voice trembling.

The party did not hesitate any further. Even though they had no idea where the fire came from, their instinctive fear and instinct to survive completely overwhelmed their curiosity!

The group began to run in the opposite direction, and confirmed that the raging fire was approaching in their direction. Luckily for them, the Fire Calamity was still a great distance away.

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After running for a few kilometers, the ground began to shake. The party immediately saw clouds of dust rising into the air behind them; a huge pack of creatures was sprinting their way!

Within the clouds of dust, the party vaguely saw figures like bulls, with most of their body parts, including their heads, limbs, and some of their joints, covered in strong armor plates. The armor was brown-red overall, most likely due to the occasional tempering by fire.

Their numbers were shocking, and their stomping iron hooves made the ground quake violently!

"What are those? Don't tell me they are chasing after us," Zhao Manyan was startled when he turned around to take a glance.

The creatures with brown armor had a frightening, majestic temperament; it was clear that they were no ordinary creatures.

"Those must be the Killing Armor Beasts; they are well-known for their outstanding defense among the Warrior-level creatures. Unlike the Warrior-level creatures that are capable of leading one or two nests, or are solitary, these Killing Armor Beasts prefer to stay in herds. Their armor is very suitable for making magic armor, but you will find yourself facing an entire herd if you try killing one of them!" Lingling quickly identified the running creatures.

Mo Fan could feel his heart racing after hearing her explanation. A herd of Warrior-level creatures; its fighting capacity must be comparable to an army of soldiers! Despite that, they were fleeing like a pack of terrified birds. Didn't that mean the Fire Calamity in the distance was even more terrifying?

If these Killing Armor Beasts were trampling over groups of demon beasts, it would be a massacre. Mo Fan never thought such creatures would be running so cowardly from something else.

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Mo Fan and his crew were running too. They finally approached the Drifting Sand River. They initially thought they had overcome the biggest threat after crossing the Drifting Sand River. Little did they know the North Burning Valley was even less welcoming than the Drifting Sand River, straightaway summoning the fury of Heaven to descend from the sky!

They had rested up before heading into the North Burning Valley, so Xinxia's energy had been replenished. Therefore, it was perfectly safe for them to flee into the Drifting Sand River.

Meanwhile, the herd of Killing Armor Beasts which was absolutely terrified by the Fire Calamity was also aware that the Drifting Sand River was a death zone. They began to panic when they arrived at the shore, not daring to move forward.

"When the creatures trespassing into the Drifting Sand River have a stronger presence or higher numbers, it will awaken more and stronger White Sand Demons in the Drifting Sand River, too. As such, we should stay a certain distance away from the Killing Armor Beasts. Their presence and numbers should wake the Warrior-level Skeletal Generals. Those creatures are not something we stand a chance against," advised Xinxia.

Everyone nodded. No one dared to follow the panicking Killing Armor Beasts into the Drifting Sand River.

As the party returned to the Drifting Sand River, since they only had a few members, and their aura was a lot weaker than the Killing Armor Beasts, their safety was guaranteed in the Drifting Sand River with Xinxia's Psychic Element.

On the other hand, the Killing Armor Beasts were not as lucky. They were forced to make a decision; should they fled into the Drifting Sand River toward the west, or try facing the Fire Calamity?

Mo Fan and the others had no time to figure it out, as they continued to run toward the west after crossing the Drifting Sand River's boundary.

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As they arrived deep into the Drifting Sand River, the Fire Calamity at the horizon finally showed some sign of dissipating. However, everyone was confident that the shocking flames were fully spread across the already-scorched land. The Drifting Sand River was most likely the only place that was not affected.

Hot wind continued to blow in from the distance. Everyone was having a hard time in the heat.

They managed to escape from the horrifying flames, but even the remaining heat from the hot wind was unbearable.

Looking in the direction of the North Burning Valley, the whole place was blazing red, like a kingdom of fire, burning in an ocean of flames!

"I was told that the Drifting Sand River is a river of the dead. The number of White Sand Demons correlates to the number of creatures that have died here. I was confused about how the huge river has such a high density of White Sand Demons, as it needs the same amount of lives dying here..." Lingling glanced at the North Burning Valley and spoke in a thrilled tone. "I believe one of the most important factors is the Fire Calamity we have just seen, which forces the creatures to jump into the Drifting Sand River like a death sentence. As time goes by, the Drifting Sand River becomes ever more terrifying."

"Why don't we leave this place? The Fire Calamity is seriously too scary. If we happened to go deeper into the North Burning Valley, doesn't that mean we won't have a chance of getting out alive?" Zhao Manyan was the first to suggest.

No one had expected the Fire Calamity to occur, as none of them had any information about it. Someone else who had experienced it before should have recorded it down in the books...

### [Versatile Mage \(Web Novel\)](#)

#### **Chapter 477: The Feast in the Burning Valley**

Dunhuang City...

To the north of the city was the Dunhuang City's military headquarters. As a strange heat wave surged across the place, the higher-ups in the headquarters immediately held an emergency meeting.



The authorities immediately gathered at the round table. A tanned man with a huge army cap stood in the middle, holding some fresh information he had just received.

"According to my men's report, a huge Fire Calamity has just occurred in the North Burning Valley, eliminating countless creatures residing in the valley..." said the tanned Commander.

Upon hearing this, the rest of the Commanders in the meeting were filled with joy.

How could they possibly not know about the North Burning Valley, after spending such a long time at Dunhuang? Although the biggest threat to Dunhuang City was the Dunhuang Demon Tigers, even the Hunters who were not stationed here for a long time knew that the North Burning Valley separated by the Drifting Sand River was a mysterious barren land, with countless unimaginable resources and treasure.

Due to the difficulty of crossing the Drifting Sand River, the North Burning Valley was unspoiled, with many resources waiting to be retrieved.

In addition to that, it was said that the North Burning Valley had a unique event, occurring after a Fire Calamity took place. The baptism of fire would trigger the growth of resources, like sprouting bamboo shoots after a rain. Not only would it increase the value of any existing resources, it would also produce new valuable materials...

The Fire Calamity was a symbol of death, considered the most terrifying wrath of nature, yet to those who had survived the calamity, what awaited them in the North Burning Valley was a grand feast for them to enjoy thoroughly!

"Why are we wasting our time here? I'll move out at once with my men!" An impatient Commander slammed his hand on the table and rose to his feet like a spring.

No one knew more about how profitable the North Burning Valley was than them.

"What men? Who's going to defend the city? Allow me to explore the place. After all, I'm more familiar with the place than you old men who have stayed indoors for a very long time," said a male Commander in his thirties, who seemed to have a wild temperament.

"Enough, I'll decide who we're sending, there's no point of fighting over it. Besides, it's obvious that the Magic Association will be sending someone over too, not to mention the old elite Hunters from the Hunter Union. Perhaps they have already packed their bags and are now figuring out how they will cross the Drifting Sand River while we're still discussing who to send here..." said the tanned Commander.

Everyone calmed down when the Drifting Sand River was mentioned.

The Drifting Sand River was a strange place. When the presence of the invaders was higher, it was easier to wake up more and stronger White Sand Demons, and having more people would not necessarily solve the issue...

Throughout history, no one had dared to fight the Drifting Sand River with numbers.

Therefore, those who were sent to the North Burning Valley had to be fairly outstanding, their strength only the secondary factor. Most importantly, they had to be able to protect themselves in the North Burning Valley.

The ones who arrived at the North Burning Valley earlier would find more resources. Time was gold!

The Dunhuang City's headquarters was different from the other headquarters. They did not have any Heavenly Eagles Battlemares, as the Heavenly Eagles were unfit to survive in this environment. They would have to shed all their feathers in the heat.

The absence of Heavenly Eagles also meant that they were no Beastmasters, which further meant that there were no Magicians with the Psychic Element. They would have to spend a fortune to hire a Psychic Magician now...

The experienced Hunters in the Hunter Union were able to get the latest information fairly quickly. Every Psychic Magician in the entire Dunhuang City was most likely reserved by now. The military could not afford to wait any further. If they were left with no choice, they could only drive their way across the Drifting Sand River with brute force!

Either way, they could not let the other factions get a head start, as all the good stuff would be taken away!

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"I heard that this Fire Calamity only appears once every few years in the North Burning Valley, and the scale of those in the past wasn't as big as this one. Now that we've managed to escape from the Fire Calamity, it should be very safe for us to head into the North Burning Valley. Most importantly, the Fire Calamity is like a baptism for the North Burning Valley, which either kills or drives away the creatures without pure fire lineages. As a result, the North Burning Valley would be filled with lots of valuable resources after the baptism," said Chen Yi.

It seemed like Chen Yi was hoping that the party would not give up here.

Mo Fan and Lingling quickly fixed their eyes on Chen Yi with a suspicious look.

Mo Fan had only learned about the North Burning Valley from the Secret Tipping Scrolls. Not many people knew the details of the place.

Meanwhile, Lingling was like a library herself. She could easily find lots of information from her laptop. Lingling had the ambition of collecting the most complete information about demon beasts and forbidden lands, hence she would always record her new findings in her laptop.

Even Lingling had never heard about the Fire Calamity of the North Burning Valley. Why would Chen Yi, who had suddenly decided to join the team, know about it in detail?

"Why are you looking at me like that... I've done some homework before coming here," Chen Yi was obviously not very good at scheming, as her tone weakened after realizing how they were looking at her.

"Someone from my family must have visited this place before," Zhao Manyan justified his cousin's explanation.

"You mentioned that more treasure will be produced after the place has received the baptism of the Fire Calamity. Is that true?" Lingling asked sternly.

Chen Yi nodded after a moment of hesitation.

"The Fire Calamity turns the North Burning Valley into a fertile land, and it goes without saying that once the outside world knows the North Burning Valley has just gone through a huge Fire Calamity, those who know the secret will come here to hunt for the treasure. Therefore, most people are unwilling to share the secret of the fire tribulation," said Chen Yi.

The Fire Calamity indeed felt like the wrath of God toward mankind. Not only did the spectacular fire produced by nature have a strong scent of death, but its overwhelming energy was also pouring into this brazier-shaped land...

Many unique plants, magic ores, Soul Seeds, and so forth were produced by nature after it had absorbed energy. Perhaps the Fire Calamity was seen as a terrifying disaster to creatures who were not purely Fire-Elemental, but it was definitely irrigation to some of the unique existences!

Magic Resources were extremely valuable, so it was not exaggerating to describe the North Burning Valley after going through the Fire Calamity as a land full of gold!

### [Versatile Mage \(Web Novel\)](#)

#### **Chapter 478: Gold Everywhere**

When the Fire Calamity took place, various factions began to take action!

Mo Fan's party, who was currently at the Drifting Sand River was totally unaware that a huge bunch of people was rushing their way to the North Burning Valley.

It was none of the party's concern for the time being, as the demon beasts in the Drifting Sand River had suddenly become agitated. If they stayed any longer in the Drifting Sand River, even Xinxia's Psychic Element would be useless against the White Sand Demons.

"Damn, what is going on here!" cursed Zhao Manyan unpleasantly.

First, they were almost devoured by the Fire Calamity at the North Burning Valley, and when they finally made it back to the Drifting Sand River, the demon beasts here were going out of control.

"Are we heading back or going to the North Burning Valley? We have to make a decision now!" said Zhang Xiaohou.

"It's too late to turn back now, we should head to the Burning Valley as soon as possible..." said Xinxia with a frown.

The crowd felt their hearts going half-cold when they heard Xinxia's words. The Fire Calamity had completely disrupted their initial plan. That place was a lot more dangerous than they had expected. In Mo Fan's opinion, it was not worth it to place everyone's life in danger when the existence of the Flame Belle was still an unknown for the time being.

As such, even though Chen Yi had insisted on continuing on with the adventure, everyone else had lost the interest in searching for the Flame Belle.

To their surprise, even the Drifting Sand River was rebelling too, as Xinxia's Psychic Element seemed to be losing its effect. From their current location, the distance back to Dunhuang was at least ten kilometers. The time left would not be enough for them to reach safety, and they would most likely be trapped in the middle of the Drifting Sand River.

They might be able to deal with the White Sand Giants in a small area, but Heaven knew how many White Sand Giants would appear in the center of the Drifting Sand River. Once the Psychic Element lost its effect, the White Sand Giants could easily wear the party down with their numbers.

"It's not possible to go back now, our only option is the North Burning Valley. Let's hope the Fire Calamity won't happen again," said Mo Fan as he quickly made the call.

"Don't worry, the Fire Calamity has never happened twice in a year, and I think it will be even longer this time," said Chen Yi confidently.

"We'll talk later; let's leave this horrifying Drifting Sand River!" said Lingling.

The party quickly proceeded forward. Xinxia was currently sitting on the Swift Star Wolf's back with her eyes closed, fully focused on clearing the path for the party. The frown on her face clearly implied the resistance she was receiving from the restless White Sand Giants as she tried to pacify them.

Luckily, the group had not gone too deep into the Drifting Sand River. The barren land of the North Burning Valley soon appeared in front of them.

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When they arrived at the shore, they could see a pile of corpses stacked up into a pile in a shocking manner!

Mo Fan clearly remembered that the Warrior-level Killing Armor Beasts were roaming around this area before they escaped into the Drifting Sand River.

It was obvious that the creatures were devoured by the fire while they were hesitating. They were turned into skeletons without any sign of struggling before they could jump into the Drifting Sand River.

"I have to say that I'm done with this place. If I knew it was so scary, I wouldn't agree to come even if I was beaten to death!" said Zhao Manyan, who felt a chill going down his spine.

The Killing Armor Beasts were as strong as an army troop, yet they were burned instantly into a pile of bones, clearly highlighting how scary the Fire Calamity was.

"Stop bitching like a little girl there; we're already here, might as well listen to Chen Yi and try searching for the good stuff. Otherwise, how could we possibly profit from all the risk we took just to get here?" Mo Fan mocked him.

"Let's follow the initial plan by finding the Fire Element Soul Seeds nearby. However, if what Chen Yi mentioned was true, there will be many fresh resources after the Fire Calamity, thus the number of Soul Seeds will increase, which makes it harder to locate the Flame Belle," said Lingling.

"I don't think that's bad news for us," said Xinxia, who was aware of how nervous everyone was.

Xinxia's words served as a reminder to everyone.

That's right, why did they have to look for the Flame Belle?

If they managed to find a few Soul Seeds, or some Fire Element resources which were even rarer, it would still be a win for them. It was rare to find such a good opportunity.

The North Burning Valley had just undergone a Fire Calamity. As such, they would be the only ones here in the greatest Brazier of China. Didn't that mean they were pioneers, exploring the fertile land?

As they pictured a land full of gold, the fear they had toward the Fire Calamity immediately shrank by half.

"Forget about the plan, let's go!" Zhao Manyan might be afraid of death, but he adored money as much as he favored his life. It was probably a trait for everyone in the Zhao Family, and the reason why the family was extremely wealthy!

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As they ventured deeper into the North Burning Valley with some anticipation, they could feel that the place was incredibly still, as they were unable to see any demon beasts roaming within their range of vision.

After traveling for two kilometers, Mo Fan had already found some Soul Seed Pieces, almost exposed on the surface of the ground.

There were three Soul Seed Pieces. Mo Fan clearly remembered that each such Piece had a price of three to eight hundred thousand on the market. The Soul Seed Pieces he had found were rather high-quality; he could easily sell them for five hundred thousand each!

The place was indeed full of gold if he were able to pick up Soul Seed Pieces from the ground. Oh, it should be full of diamonds!

"Let's gather as many resources as we can. We'll split the profit evenly among us later," said Mo Fan.

"Soul Seed Pieces aren't bad, but I think there is more valuable stuff around here. Let's make use of the fact that we're the first group here to find all the valuable resources. We shouldn't be wasting too much time on little things like this," said Lingling.

Zhao Manyan was startled. They had fought and challenged one another at school just to climb higher in the ranking for some Soul Seed Pieces, yet the same Soul Seed Pieces were somehow the least valuable at this place!

As the thought of finding many Soul Seeds, or the things that were more valuable than Soul Seeds crossed Zhao Manyan's mind, he immediately became energetic, a completely different person from the one who had insisted on going back after seeing the Fire Calamity. He was now walking in front of the party with gleaming eyes!

"Place the Element Sensors here, there shouldn't be any demon beasts nearby, we're safe to use them here to analyze to a great distance," said Lingling.

The others knew it was only a matter of time until they found some Soul Seeds. They quickly buried the Element Sensors into the ground at the most efficient pace they possibly could!

A Soul Seed was priced around fifteen to thirty million, the price for Fire Element ones averaged more than twenty million...

If they could find a few of them, everyone would be rich!

### [Versatile Mage \(Web Novel\)](#)

#### **Chapter 479: Soul Seeds, a Small Entree**

The number of demon beasts in the North Burning Valley had significantly decreased due to the Fire Calamity. Even after the Element Sensors were buried under the ground for two hours, there was no sign of demon beast being attracted to them.

It was most likely that the demon beasts had yet to recover from their fear of the Fire Calamity. The demon beasts were all hiding in their lairs, not daring to come out of safety.

The longer the devices were placed in the ground, the further they were able to scan, which would greatly reduce the time needed to search for the Soul Seeds. The four Element Sensors were positioned in four different directions. The party easily determined the right direction, and as they proceeded further, they could feel the ground turning hotter. It was a sign that they were approaching a Soul Seed.

"This is it! Zhang Xiaohou, Chen Yi, use your Earth Element to quickly locate the Soul Seed around here," Mo Fan told the two excitedly.

Zhang Xiaohou was fairly naive. He would do anything that Mo Fan told him. If he had a hoe, he would start digging promptly.

Chen Yi was rather calm. Perhaps she knew that the Soul Seeds were not valuable compared to the other stuff that was produced in the Burning Valley after the Fire Calamity.

Zhang Xiaohou was fully prepared. He could not wait to dig into the ground when they arrived at the place. However, Chen Yi tapped on his shoulder softly, signaling the man who had totally lost his ability to think after seeing some gold nearby to take a look ahead.

A moment ago, the place ahead was shrouded by a cloud of sand, which greatly reduced the visibility. As the cloud of sand cleared slowly, it revealed a huge pit, like that produced by a meteorite in front.

The diameter of the pit was around one kilometer. It was shaped like a tiny basin, but shockingly huge!

Its inside was extremely dry, and its surface was cracking open, with flames flickering out of the little gaps. The inner part of the flame was yellow in color, looking like stalks of wheat swaying in the wind!

There must be a Soul Seed nearby, as only a Soul Seed was able to change the color of fire!

Zhang Xiaohou glanced ahead before rubbing his eyes in disbelief. He discovered a yellow Fire Element Soul Seed floating at the center of the pit around two meters above the ground.

Although Zhang Xiaohou had not found many Soul Seeds before, the others in the army had always mentioned how difficult it was to locate a Soul Seed. He had never heard of a Soul Seed that was right before someone's eyes.

"Isn't... isn't this a bit too easy?" Zhang Xiaohou could not believe it.

Mo Fan stood at the edge of the kilometer-wide pit. It was obvious that the Fire Element Soul Seed was freshly produced. Most likely, a huge amount of the Fire Calamity's force had accumulated in this area. The ground was unable to withstand the force, so the ground around it began to collapse and sink.

Furthermore, it had filled the place with Fire Essence. It was Mo Fan's first time seeing a yellow flame. He could not tell what kind of special effect it had.

Normally, every Soul Seed would have some kind of special effect. The Rose Flame which Mo Fan had increased the damage of his Fire Spells by 250%!

Different Soul Seeds had different effects. Some with an outstanding effect could be sold at a higher price. For example, the Flowing Mud which Zhang Xiaohou acquired was very high-quality among the Earth Element Soul Seeds. It could be sold for a price of around thirty million RMB.

Each Soul Seed had a certain level of intelligence. The yellow Soul Seed seemed fairly magical, thus they should be able to sell it for a fairly high price.

"The whole place is covered in those underground flames that could easily burn a human into ashes. They will burn anyone who tries to make it to the center to death," said Xinxia.

Zhao Manyan and Zhang Xiaohou turned toward the restless Mo Fan simultaneously. He was the only Fire Magician here, which meant he would have a certain degree of Fire Resistance.

Mo Fan did not waste time discussing with the others. He jumped into the pit full of the yellow flames. It was unbelievable to see a Soul Seed simply exposed in the air, and more shockingly, there were no creatures guarding the Soul Seed nearby.

Creatures like the demon beasts were unable to refine Soul Seeds like humans to gain their power. They had to consume the energy of the Soul Seeds, and they could only refine them after their bodies fully adapted to their power, turning them into their own power.

It was quite a lengthy process, thus whenever a Soul Seed appeared, if a demon beast happened to find it first, it would guard the Soul Seed.

Mo Fan went deeper into the small basin and quickly arrived at the center. Less than a few dozen meters away from the yellow Soul Seed, he came to a stop, and cautiously checked his surroundings.

When nature was kind enough to put such a precious Soul Seed right in front of Mo Fan, it felt like a goddess whom he was fond of suddenly took off her clothes and used her hands to comb her hair. He felt extremely tempted, yet at the same time was worried that when he lunged forward, he would wake up from the wet dream.

Therefore, even when he was about to pounce at the Soul Seed like a starving wolf, he subconsciously hesitated at the very last second.

He could not find anything in the surroundings apart from the stronger flames. The Fire Resistance from his Rose Flame was enough to make him immune to the flames.

Finally, he continued walking forward, and immediately felt an extreme heat blowing into his face. Mo Fan instantly felt its struggle to protect its virginity.

The only problem was, its chastity was meaningless, as it stood no chance against Mo Fan's evil claw.

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Mo Fan carefully placed the Soul Seed into the container. Apart from feeling somewhat uncomfortable due to the heat from the yellow flames in the surroundings, the process was rather smooth.

He was still imagining that once he tried to retrieve the Soul Seed, a monster with three heads and six arms would burst out from the ground and chase after him relentlessly. The truth was, nothing happened. It was quite the opposite, as the yellow flames around him were slowly extinguished after the Soul Seed was stashed inside the container.

"I now believe that the Fire Calamity is indeed like holding a grand feast in this Burning Valley..." Zhao Manyan exclaimed when he saw Mo Fan acquiring the Soul Seed with such ease.

If such an outstanding Soul Seed could be found so easily, it was obvious that a Soul Seed was only a small entree in this feast!

God knew what kind of treasure they would find as they venture deeper into the place!

### [Versatile Mage \(Web Novel\)](#)

#### **Chapter 480: Chen Yi's Secre**

"This Soul Seed must be the Alumen Fire, a high-quality fire commonly used to forge equipment. I think the forgemasters would be willing to buy it for a good price!" Lingling identified it with a smile.

"To be honest, I still can't believe it; it's a Soul Seed, one that is supposed to be priceless..." said Zhang Xiaohou, his face rather blank.

Mo Fan glanced at the yellow Soul Seed inside the container. He clearly remembered the situation of the mantis stalking the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind, when he was competing for the Rose Flame. He was so close to dying to the maniac killer, hence he was left speechless by how easy it was to acquire the Alumen Fire.

"I think we shouldn't just focus on Soul Seeds. You might assume that the Burning Valley is famous for its fire, but there are lots of rare natural resources that will only blossom at a certain temperature.



Therefore, the Fire Calamity was irrigation for them..." Chen Yi was clearly not interested in the Alumen Fire, and seemed to be in a rush to look for something else.

Mo Fan glanced at Chen Yi. He had a strong feeling that the girl was not as simple-minded as she seemed when she first joined the team.

"Chen Yi, we're all in the same team, going through fire and water together. Why don't you tell us everything you know?" said Xinxia.

"What...what...what could I possibly know? I just... I just think that we should aim higher... something like that," Chen Yi was obviously not an expert at lying. She immediately panicked when someone questioned her.

Her reaction had no doubt made everyone feel suspicious, especially Zhao Manyan, who had only brought her along because she was family, and he had complete trust in her.

Zhao Manyan looked at Chen Yi, and agreed that she should not be hiding something from the party. He said to her sternly, "I already told you before we came here, you can trust these people. We can tell that you know more about the Burning Valley even when we had long prepared for this... and it feels like you're trying to lead us to search for something else."

"No... I didn't," Chen Yi's voice was soft as a mosquito's when everyone looked at her.

Chen Yi was not very pretty, but her confidence did add some charm to her. She was also not bossy like those from renowned families, so everyone had a fairly good first impression of her. However, her behavior now forced the others to feel suspicious toward her. She was clearly hiding something, and was trying to guide the team indirectly, yet she had made it so obvious.

Xinxia exchanged glances with Mo Fan when Chen Yi was unwilling to spill the beans.

'She's feeling very uneasy, she's definitely hiding something,' Xinxia's voice suddenly echoed in Mo Fan's ears, sounding rather hollow.

Mo Fan stared at Xinxia in great shock. She was not speaking; why was he able to hear her voice?

'As I've awakened the Psychic Element, if I gather my focus to listen, I can feel a person's emotions and roughly hear their thoughts. I can sense that Chen Yi is extremely anxious. She wants us to move on as quick as possible, as if there's something she really needs ahead,' Xinxia's voice appeared in Mo Fan's mind once again.

-Alright, being able to read someone's mind, isn't this Psychic Element a bit too...-

Didn't that mean if he were imagining something lewd, Xinxia would be able to read his mind too? The truth was, Mo Fan had already planned to set up his own tent at night and lure Xinxia to do something off the scale. He felt thrilled and excited when he was secretly touching her last time...

"Can you hear what her secret is?" Mo Fan walked up to Xinxia and whispered into her ear.

Xinxia shook her head and said, "I can only feel her emotions and roughly read her mind. A person's brain is very chaotic when they are trying to figure something out. If I really want to know her thoughts,

I'll have to cast Mind Control on her, and force her to focus on only one thing, so I could understand better. Otherwise, even a Psychic's mind would be in disarray."

"I don't think that's a good idea for now. Chen Yi is still Zhao Manyan's cousin, let's see if Zhao Manyan was able to convince her," said Mo Fan.

As the two were discussing, Zhao Manyan had already dragged Chen Yi to the side.

A while later, Chen Yi came back with her head lowered.

She apologized to the party and told everyone what she knew about the North Burning Valley.

The others quickly gathered their attention, since her information was related to things that were more valuable than Soul Seeds. Any Magician would be intrigued by it.

"I have a family member, whose whole body was seriously burned. Not only were her looks destroyed, but not a single part of her skin is in good condition. No matter how many Healers we hired, none of them could restore her original appearance..." Chen Yi said slowly.

"Are you talking about the uncle that doesn't have the same surname, Lu Jianli?" Zhao Manyan quickly pictured the man who was always wrapped in white bandages in his mind.

The guy lived not that far from his house. Sometimes, when he was meditating on the balcony, he would see the white mummy taking care of the plants in the backyard.

Zhao Manyan was not very familiar with the guy, but he did hear the people in his clan uttering disdainful and sarcastic remarks at him, saying that he was punished by the Heaven and left in his current state because of his sinful misdeeds.

Since a young age, Zhao Manyan had accepted their words. After all, the person did hire lots of Healers to try and heal his wounds, and any normal burn could easily be healed by the Healing Magic, or some special medicine.

"Mm, she...she's my mother," said Chen Yi in an extremely soft voice.

"WHAT?" Zhao Manyan jumped into the air.

The others were dumbfounded too. Everyone knew that an uncle was supposed to be a man, how did he become one's mother out of nowhere? They suddenly felt extremely out of the loop.

"Have you seen her appearance before?" Chen Yi asked him directly.

"Well... no, I only heard... fine, I guess we've all been mistaken," Zhao Manyan had a wry smile when he realized something.

As a matter of fact, Zhao Manyan had never thought the person who was always wrapped in white bandages was a woman. There were many sayings about her in the family, yet to Zhao Manyan's biggest surprise, she was Chen Yi's mother. His uncle, Zhao Yulin, had never mentioned anything about her...

"So if she's your mother, who's the person we call our aunt?" asked Zhao Manyan.

"You tell me?" Chen Yi did not explain any further and bit her lips. It must be something unbearable.

Zhao Manyan finally came to a realization, and did not dare to ask any further.