

Versatile 701

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Chapter 701: Competition Between the Institutes

The Imperial College...

“Snow as skin, ice as bone, three thousand silver silk, and beauty enough to cause the fall of a nation; knowing your reputation is nowhere as good as meeting you in person. I’m Gong Yu, it’s my honor to meet Miss Mu Ningxue here,” said a cultured man politely as he walked up gracefully.

Mu Ningxue walked past the man without casting a glance at him.

Her ears were fed up from hearing the same compliments over and over again. She had zero interest in this man called Gong Yu.

Gong Yu seemed rather patient and gentlemanly. He was not bothered by Mu Ningxue’s bone-chilling attitude. He wore a self-mocking grin and quickly followed after her.

“Regardless of what you think of me, we’re still one another’s teammates for the following year... I almost forgot to mention, I’ve officially become a candidate representing China in the World College Tournament,” added Gong Yu, who was still wearing a smile, as if he was confident that the second half of the sentence was enough to pry open the icy beauty in front of him.

As he thought, Mu Ningxue lifted her gaze and turned toward him...

The smile on Gong Yu’s face blossomed.

He was normally not a show-off, even though it took him great effort just to secure the spot. However, when dealing with a woman like Mu Ningxue, flowery speech would not work against her. Only strength was the most effective to grab her attention.

However, the smile on Gong Yu’s face quickly stiffened when he discovered that Mu Ningxue was not even looking at him, but at a middle-aged man who was walking toward them.

“Xiao Xue, come with dad,” said Mu Zhuoyun sternly, completely ignoring Gong Yu’s presence.

Mu Ningxue nodded and followed Mu Zhuoyun to a classroom nearby.

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Mu Zhuoyun purposely checked if anyone was nearby as they entered the classroom. He let out a decrepit sigh.

“What’s wrong?” asked Mu Ningxue in confusion.

Even though the past few years had been rough for her father, it was rare to see him react so. He must have stumbled into something troublesome.

“Your uncle Mu He... that son of a bitch was already one of the Black Vatican when he was young. He even became a leader in the Black Vatican. That asshole is a total shame to our family!” Mu Zhuoyun slammed his fist into the wall as his chest heaved.

Mu Ningxue fell silent. This was indeed something she had not expected!

“A while ago, the Patriarchs of many renowned families gathered at Jinfen Building for a meeting. Mu He’s involvement in the Black Vatican caused a great panic between the renowned families. The Patriarchs of many families and tribes have reached a verdict to kick us out from the list of renowned families. Our family is described as a bad egg by others in the clan... It’s... I don’t even...” Mu Zhuoyun started rambling toward the end of his sentence.

He was behaving like this because of fury, but also because of his sense of helplessness. Mu He’s identity had brought great harm to their family!

“So, what do they want from us now?” asked Mu Ningxue calmly. She was calmer than her father had imagined.

“They want you to give your spot in the World College Tournament to Mu Tingying,” sighed Mu Zhuoyun.

“Are they really that shameless?” Mu Ningxue asked coldly.

“It can’t be helped. It’s unfortunate that son of a bitch Mu He was my brother, and your uncle. We’re already in a pinch because of the calamity that took place in Bo City, and now this is giving us a deadly blow... the Enforcement Union will be investigating everyone from our family. I don’t care how the clan is going to pick on us, but I’m worried that the Councilmen in charge of the World College Tournament will not overlook your tainted identity. They might even take your name off the list. Once that happens, all our effort for the past few years will be in vain,” said Mu Zhuoyun.

Mu Zhuoyun had visited every family in the clan to gain as many resources as possible for his daughter, just to secure the spot.

No one was more familiar with Mu Ningxue’s talents than Mu Zhuoyun. She would definitely become the strongest Ice Magician in their country with enough resources.

Mu Ningxue did not let him down, either. She successfully earned a spot to participate in the World College Tournament. However, the bad news of Mu He being the Black Vatican’s Great Deacon had taken them by surprise, totally wasting their efforts over so many years.

They would completely lose their reputation because of him!

No one would dare to have any business relationship with Mu Zhuoyun. No one would be willing to do him favors. The fact that his brother was the Black Vatican’s Great Deacon would be known to everyone he knew in no time!

Mu Zhuoyun could already feel it. The people that he finally got close to were avoiding him. The business that was finally about to return had suffered a sudden, devastating decline once again. The torture and pain he had suffered and the dignity he had lost since the calamity of Bo City were already too much, and yet what awaited him was an even worse nightmare!

“If they have already decided, there’s nothing we can do,” said Mu Ningxue.

“But, you’ve earned the spot through hard work...” protested Mu Zhuoyun.

“If Mu Tingying wants to replace me, we’ll see if she’s actually worthy enough to do so!”

Mid-autumn, the Imperial College was still swept by cold breezes.

The center of the Imperial College was a majestic dueling ground. The whole place had the shape of a pentagram, with four black arcs forming a retractable roof over the top. The seats around the dueling ground could hold up to fifty thousand people!

The dueling ground was rarely opened to the public. Only duels of certain levels were qualified to be held here!

The seats were empty, but ten young Magicians were standing at the middle of the dueling ground in a row. They were wearing cool magic robes, capes and mantles!

“I’m proud to meet all of you that stood out among the students in your respective institutes. You will soon represent our nation and compete against talented Magicians from other countries. Even though I’m inclined to hold a great ceremony to send you off to other countries for training, I’m more inclined to hold it to celebrate the glory you’ll earn for our country in the future. It will be a hundred, a thousand times grander than you expect now, as you are the pride of country!” Dean Song He’s voice echoed in the ears of the young Magicians.

Dean Song He was appointed to lead the national team’s training. When Spring arrived, the selections for the national team of each country would come to an end. The national teams would then be sent to different countries for training, and between Spring and Summer the year after, they would be competing in the World College Tournament that would be held in the City of Canals, Venice!

Although the students were the cream of the crop, the year-long training was extremely important too. It would help each of the young Magicians to improve fundamentally!

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Chapter 702: Ice Bow, Absolute Strength!

“Strange, it felt cold all of a sudden, is the weather changing?”

“Isn’t that Mu Ningxue?”

“It looks like she was turned into a substitute, I even heard someone mentioned that she might get kicked out of the team...depending on the Councilmen’s decision.”

Gong Yu stood among the crowd glancing at Mu Ningxue, who was walking toward them with a mocking look.

“Say, Mu Ningxue, did you come to the wrong place? This gathering is only meant for the main team. I know that you’re still a substitute, but who knows, you might not even be on the national team soon...” said a girl whose hair was dyed brown among the crowd.

She was Mu Tingying, the young talent that the Mu Clan had decided to focus their support on.

Mu Tingying really hated Mu Ningxue, as she was chosen as the little bitch’s substitute despite her status in the Mu Clan. Mu Ningxue had been standing on her head for a long time, but Heaven had finally given her a chance, thus Mu Tingying was extremely satisfied with the current circumstances.

Mu Ningxue ignored her remarks. She went straight up to the five advisors.

The five advisors consisted of people with great authority. It did not matter how many votes a candidate had received, they were the ones making the final decision!

Unfortunately, the five advisors were never biased toward anyone. The reason they were appointed as the advisors was because they shared the same goal: to achieve the highest possible ranking in the World College Tournament!

Although it felt like the World College Tournament mainly focused on the competition between young Magicians, it was extremely important to every country, as the ranking of the countries in the tournament was used to determine the distribution of resources...

The World College Tournament was no game. Most importantly, the whole world would be fixing their gaze on it!

“I know I’ve been blacklisted, and I know the reason behind it, but I’ve come here today only for one reason, to let you reevaluate us...” Mu Ningxue stood in front of the advisors and said sternly.

“Reevaluate? Oh Ningxue, I know the incident is extremely unfair to you, but the sins that the Black Vatican committed were simply unforgivable. We’re actually trying to protect you by not letting you participate in the tournament. The grudges of the victims in the calamity of the Ancient Capital were too strong. They might even put the blame on you if you show up in the public representing our country...” advised Dean Song He with tactful words.

Dean Song He knew that Mu Ningxue was more worthy than anyone else to represent their country in the national team. However, the calamity of the Ancient Capital had just been resolved. The people were still blinded by hatred.

“Hence why I’ve asked you to reevaluate me. I hope that this bow can take away your biased opinions toward me!”

“What bow?” The other advisors were confused.

Mu Ningxue did not speak further. She turned around and fixed her gaze on the spacious, empty dueling ground.

Suddenly, her snowy-silver hair rose as her long skirt drifted to the wind. Her glamorous figure looked even more stunning in the cold breeze that had appeared out of nowhere!

Her innate Ice Soul Seed, the hair with the color of snow drifting in the wind and the smooth, tender skin like ice, she was indeed the most perfect Ice Magician. Her focus on the Ice Element, and her aura that seemed to have merged with the ice and snow left the advisors astonished!

However, Mu Ningxue was not here to display her extraordinary beauty. She slowly extended her arms, accumulating the crystalline ice particles from her surroundings, combining into a stunning ice bow!

The bow was lacking a string and arrow, but Mu Ningxue simply pulled her hand back. A transparent, breathtaking arrow appeared between her half-curved index finger and middle finger!

“Is...is this...” Dean Song He and the four national team advisors were stunned!

Mu Ningxue let go of the arrow. Her long hair drifted wildly in the sudden gust of wind and covered a face as exquisite as a work of art.

The ice arrow swept forward and instantly stirred up a howling ice storm in the spacious dueling ground!

The arrow was fired into the air. It drew an arc and landed on the star-shaped dueling ground.

Ice crystals spread rapidly with an overwhelming icy aura. While the people were still stunned by the formidable aura of the arrow that Mu Ningxue had just fired, the whole place was entirely frozen as soon as the arrow landed on the ground!

The icy energy bypassed the barrier and froze the seats. Luckily, the seats were empty, they were covered by ice in the blink of an eye...

Half of the dueling ground was now covered in ice. The reflection was a breathtaking sight with a tremendous visual impact!

The ten students turned their heads, glancing at the astounding sight with blank faces.

They never thought Mu Ningxue, who they assumed to be on par with them, had mastered such a formidable Ice Magic, countless times stronger than their best spells. The five advisors were left speechless, overwhelmed with shock.

Reevaluate...

So that's what the girl meant!

Absolute strength! She was planning to use her absolute strength to forcibly clear the stain on her name!

She would not give up on becoming a candidate of the national team. She had worked diligently the past few years just for this chance. She initially thought she could easily secure the spot without relying on the Ice Crystal Bow...

“I want to join the team, even if I'm only a substitute,” Mu Ningxue took a deep breath. She tightened her grip and broke the Ice Crystal Bow into powder.

Mu Ningxue clearly knew that it was likely they would remove her from the list of substitutes.

It took the advisors a long time to recover from the shock of witnessing half of the dueling ground being turned into ice. Mu Ningxue's arrow had completely moved their hearts!

They exchanged glances with one another as if they were discussing among themselves.

Her power over the Ice Element was indeed worthy for them to reevaluate their decision!

"Your strength has indeed moved us. We'll personally request that the higher-ups secure your spot in the team as a substitute. You will join the others in the training in other countries," said an advisor with tiger stripes on his forehead.

"Feng Li, the higher-ups have already arranged a substitute to join the team out of nowhere, and now her..." said a short advisor beside the man.

"It won't make any difference, the training will last for a year, and not every student will remain unharmed throughout the training. Someone might die, someone might get disqualified. It's fine to let them join the national team for the training," said Advisor Feng Li.

"I agree, sending twelve or thirteen people on the training won't make much of a difference," said Dean Song He smilingly.

"By the way, who's the other substitute?"

"I never met him before."

"Neither did I, he was put onto the team without us evaluating his strength. Someone needs to make sure the national government is behaving themselves."

"Feng Li, are you aware of the kid's background? How did he manage to bypass the five of us? Even the senior official's son has to listen to my scolding, who could he possibly be that the higher-ups are being so secretive!" said the shorty.

Feng Li shook his head as he spoke, "I have no clue, either. I only know that the kid is called... Mo Fan."

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Chapter 703: Heading Down the Mountain!

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"I thought you were going to sacrifice yourself again," Tangyue's voice, with a weird tone to it, came into Mo Fan's ears.

Mo Fan purposely stood on his toes at the edge of a cliff. A strong wind was blowing past his ears. Before his feet was a deep abyss shrouded by a white mist.

“Hello, hello, yeah, I’ve eaten, the food here is pretty light, the old taoist told me to abstain from eating meat, but I normally go hunting in the mountains. The mountain beasts are absolutely delicious. Pure natural and pollution-free...” responded Mo Fan in a loud voice.

After testing various cliffs and almost fall off the edge a couple of times, Mo Fan found out that this peak had the best reception across all of the entire Mount Hua.

“Who asked you about food, I’m being serious, you should stay away from those maniacs from the Black Vatican. I’m worried that you’ll be gone all of a sudden,” said Tangyue.

“What? My cultivation? It will soon recover, I’m still in the Advanced Level. Not only did I manage to restore the Nebulas of other Elements, they are now all in the third-tier too. This place is perfect for cultivation. I almost fell in love with it. The only downside is there isn’t any taoist nuns around. Oh, I didn’t even find a female monkey. Miss Tangyue, why don’t you come and spend a few days here with me? Spending too much time in the city full of concrete isn’t good for your health. You should come here to stand close to nature...” It had been a while since Mo Fan last conversed with someone. He kept on talking into the phone.

Tangyue’s forehead was covered in black lines.

She knew the signal in the mountain was bad, but it should not be this bad.

“Oh, I’ve got something to tell you,” said Tangyue sternly.

“Yeah, go on, I can hear you clearly!”

“Do you remember how the big guy showed up in the city?” said Tangyue.

The big guy that Tangyue mentioned was referring to the Black Totem Snake. He was now treated as Hangzhou’s precious possession, attracting lots of tourists to the West Lake. They were not hoping they could see the real Black Totem Snake. They were satisfied enough listening to the tales, enjoying the scenery and watching the giant shadow under the West Lake!

“I do, I almost wet my pants!” Mo Fan managed to hear the sentence clearly.

Mo Fan remembered that he was enjoying a date with Xinxia at the time. He even booked a romantic room for the night through his phone under the table. However, the Black Totem Snake’s sudden appearance between two skyscrapers completely destroyed his plan.

Either way, the Black Totem Snake owed him a hotel room!

“Initially, I thought he only showed up there because of his unstable emotion during the ecdysis. However, the big guy has woken up recently, so I’ve asked him about it,” said Tangyue.

Mo Fan remembered it now. The Black Totem Snake was staring right at the building he was in. More accurately, the snake was staring at his floor, right at him!

The Black Totem Snake only showed himself when he had a dangerous feeling, and for a creature like the Black Totem Snake, not many things were able to make him feel threatened. Mo Fan still did not understand what exactly was in the building that had caught his attention!

“Is it because of the Demon Element in my blood?” asked Mo Fan.

Tangyue and her people were aware of the Demon Element. The Enforcement Union in Hangzhou was his ally. With Tang Zhong in power, they would surely keep it a secret for his sake.

“I thought so too, but it’s obviously not the reason. He told me that someone behind you was making him uneasy. However, he quickly disappeared when he found out that the person was not as dangerous as he thought,” said Tangyue.

“Behind me?” Mo Fan was even more confused.

“Think carefully, do you remember who’s behind you? Big guy says the person was very close to you,” said Tangyue.

“Behind me...at that time...” Mo Fan paused in the middle of his sentence. His face was filled with disbelief.

Soon after, he quickly shook his head.

Impossible, that’s not possible!

The person behind him was Xinxia! Why would she possess an aura that even the Black Totem Snake felt threatened by?

“Think about it, I’m just reminding you,” said Tangyue.

“Mm, I got it,” Mo Fan nodded.

Hanging up the call, the smile on Mo Fan’s face disappeared.

The Black Totem Snake would not lie to them, which meant that he had only shown up because of the person behind him, and Xinxia was the only one behind him!

Why would Xinxia make the Black Totem Snake feel uneasy?

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“Hey, old Taoist, I’m heading down the mountain,” said Mo Fan in a serious tone.

“Are you sure you don’t want to spend more time cultivating here? Most of the people have asked to stay longer here,” replied an old man in a taoist outfit.

“I’m reaching the bottleneck, it’s meaningless to cultivate here any further.”

“Mm, you’re right, go on an adventure, it’s a vast world full of wonders. The path of cultivation needs you to go experience and widen your vision...”

“See you again!”

“I wonder; the next time you come, I might have passed away!” said the old man.

“What’s up with that... should I introduce you to a chick?”

Cough, cough ! “I’m a monk...”

“You’re a Taoist!”

“It’s the same as a monk, it’s not my interest, not my interest,” said the old man with an awkward face.

“Hypocrite, but I have to say, you’re quite an interesting old man. You remind me of the old man behind my school in the past. Such a pity, he has already left the world. I’m sure that you two would be good friends if I introduced him to you... forget it, maybe you two will report in to the same King of Hell after you’re dead, time to leave!” Mo Fan smiled.

The old man watched Mo Fan leave with a smile.

As Mo Fan disappeared into the distance, the old man mumbled to himself, “Old friend, you’ve chosen a very interesting young man...”

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The sky was a clear blue with flickers of blinding sunlight. Below was a giant cotton candy field spreading across like a white land. It felt like it was possible to run on it.

Mo Fan had chosen a seat close to the window on his flight. The scenery outside the window was breathtaking. He could see vague figures soaring into the sky between the clouds and the blue sky. Maybe some beasts were trying to break their record of the highest altitude they could reach!

“Passengers on board, we’ll be landing at Hangzhou International Airport in fifteen minutes. Please put on your seatbelt and...”

The announcement sounded in the plane. Mo Fan could now see the silhouettes of the city under the clouds. From his height, both the skyscrapers and the highways were like models scattered densely on a tabletop drawing...

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Mo Fan got off the plane and was about to call the number in his mind when his phone began beeping non-stop with messages containing the scoldings and roars of the authorities, ordering Mo Fan to report in at the national palace!

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Chapter 704: Parthenon Temple College

Mo Fan felt his bosses were a little fussy. After all, he was the hero of the Ancient Capital, yet not only were none of them grateful for his contribution, they even told him to go places like he was their underling!

Mo Fan was aware that once he checked in at the national palace, he would be going on the training with the national team, which involved traveling to foreign countries.

He was quite excited about it, yet his first priority was here in Hangzhou. He was still worried about what Tangyue had mentioned to him.

He was not suspicious that Xinxia was hiding something from him. Mo Fan had complete trust in Xinxia, but he was worried that she was involved in some great trouble that even she was unaware of.

“Dad, can you tell me more about Xinxia’s mother ...mm, mm... alright, I got it...”

Mo Fan did not give Xinxia a call. He went straight to her school, planning to give her a great surprise.

However, Mo Fan was unable to find Xinxia. She was not in her bedroom, nor was she in the library. Even calling her phone was not working.

Mo Fan started to panic. The more he thought about it, the stronger the feeling that Xinxia was in trouble grew.

Mo Fan proceeded to look for Xinxia’s mentor. To guarantee her safety, Mo Fan had basically memorized the numbers of the people around her. He dialed the number immediately.

“Oh, Mo Fan, there’s no need to worry about her. She’s in the middle of an interview. It’s normal for the phone to be switched off,” said Xinxia’s mentor smiled.

“Interview? What interview?” Mo Fan was confused.

“Basically, Parthenon Temple College always recruits four students from our country to study one or two years abroad. It’s a great opportunity for every famous institute in our country. It’s as important as the chance of competing in the World College Tournament. Parthenon Temple College seems to be more interested in the students in Hangzhou, so I recommended Xinxia. She must be having an interview with the representative from Parthenon Temple College,” said Mentor Lu.

“Oh, I see...” Mo Fan let out a relieved sigh.

If Xinxia went missing, Mo Fan would activate his Demon mode to search for her across the world.

However, on second thought, something did not sound right...

“Hang on, miss; if Xinxia is selected, doesn’t that mean she would be going to Greece? I heard that the Parthenon Temple is located in Greece, so I believe its college is there, too?” asked Mo Fan immediately.

“Yes, that’s right, but it’s an incredible opportunity. The Parthenon Temple is the sacred ground of the Healing and Psychic Elements in the world. The Parthenon Temple and its college were built at the same place. If I were twenty years younger, I would have applied to study there, too. Xinxia is extremely talented with both the Healing Element or the Psychic Element. I’m confident that she is going to be selected!” Lu Ping’s tone fully expressed her eagerness towards the Parthenon Temple.

Indeed, it was not Mo Fan’s first time hearing about Parthenon Temple. He was proud of Xinxia if such a sacred organization had noticed her talents... but the problem was, she would be studying abroad!

The odds of someone breaking up when studying abroad were significantly higher than that of someone breaking up after graduating. God knows how many bad, shameless, and impolite yet handsome jerks she would meet overseas. Mo Fan believed Xinxia would not be seduced by them so easily, but it was still worrisome!

“No, no way!” Mo Fan immediately rejected the suggestion.

"I know an elder brother has the obligation to look after your younger sister on behalf of your father, but if she really gets selected, there's no reason not to go. It's not like she's going to stay there for the rest of her life. She still has to study here for another two years. She's only going to finish her studies in Greece. Besides, the things she can learn here are very limited.

"It's just a year or two, and being it's very convenient to go to other countries now, you can visit her whenever you want, and she can fly back too," Lu Ping said earnestly.

She really hoped that Xinxia would be selected. Parthenon Temple was the holiest place for Healers and Psychic Magicians. If Lu Ping were in Xinxia's shoes now, she would regret it for the rest of her life if she missed the opportunity.

Lu Ping was clearly aware that Xinxia's talents in the Healing and Psychic Elements were unmatched. She was the perfect candidate to study at Parthenon Temple College. She was extremely confident that her student would grab the attention of the representatives from Parthenon Temple College...

"She has difficulties moving around, and there's no one looking after her there. No, I strongly disagree," said Mo Fan firmly.

"Don't you worry, I've chosen two girls to accompany her and look after her twenty-four-seven. They will constantly report back to you!" answered Lu Ping, as if she had already settled it all.

"This..."

"She might be back in a year if she finishes her studies earlier. Otherwise, it's only two years at most. Do you really want her talents to remain undiscovered? Even though she can still become a talented Healer without attending Parthenon Temple College, she's going to become one of the best after going there. The truth is, our country really needs world-class Healers. If Xinxia went to Parthenon Temple College, she might be able to bring back the knowledge she learned..." added Lu Ping.

"It's still a no."

"Well..." Lu Ping finally ran out of words. She did not expect Mo Fan to be so stubborn.

Normally, anyone who learned about the news would eagerly send the person over, as they would be afraid that the people of Parthenon Temple College would change their minds.

"Have you asked Xinxia her decision?" asked Lu Ping.

"No, I can make the call for her," replied Mo Fan.

Mo Fan had always been tolerant, but he was overly protective when it came to Xinxia. A no will always be a no!

He was already extremely worried when Xinxia was not around him, and now they were going to let her study abroad? Absolutely ridiculous; he could not care less if the college was the top institute for Healers in the world!

Lu Ping let out a sigh.

“I’m sorry, I know that you’re concerned about the wellbeing of the schools’ Healing Element.” Mo Fan understood the professor’s thoughts.

If Xinxia agreed to study abroad, it would allow Zhejiang Institute to develop a relationship with the Parthenon Temple, allowing them to learn a lot from the latter, which would bring tremendous benefits to the Healing School!

“I should be the one saying sorry. I never expected you to be so firm. As a matter of fact, I’ve lied to you, she wasn’t at an interview. She’s going to a private jet departing for Greece,” said Lu Ping.

“What did you say? She agreed to go by herself?” Mo Fan asked in shock.

Xinxia would definitely discuss such a serious matter with him. Mo Fan did not believe that she would leave the country without telling him.

“The truth is, the representatives of Parthenon Temple have already chosen the candidates. They picked Xinxia instantly. It’s still an interview, but because the people of Parthenon Temple are running short on time, they decided to bring Xinxia straight to Greece after the interview. Xinxia is totally unaware of it. I’m sorry, I made the decision for her, I thought you would agree, since...(sigh), alright, not everyone is the same as me, I’m sorry,” said Lu Ping.

“Crap, where are they taking off, tell me!”

“A private airfield close to Kunshan. I can give you the address, but I don’t know if you can make it in time.”

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Chapter 705: Kidnapping Xinxia!

Mo Fan was left speechless by Xinxia’s mentor.

The people of Parthenon Temple should have at least given him a call regardless of how urgent they were. If they did not even bother calling him, there was no way Mo Fan would agree!

Mo Fan could not care less after learning the address. He asked Tangyue to send someone who could fly and had the flying license for Hangzhou to bring him straight to the private airfield that Lu Ping had mentioned.

The person that came did surprise him. It was his Senior Sister, Leng Qing!

Leng Qing had the Wing Magical Equipment. She lifted Mo Fan and brought him to his destination. The strong wind slapping his face made the experience significantly more realistic than flying in a plane.

“Senior Sister Leng Qing, why are you so free today?” teased Mo Fan.

"I thought something important happened, but it turns out that you're trying to stop your little girlfriend from going overseas. If you ask me to do something like this again, I'll toss you in the lake to feed the snake," snapped Leng Qing unpleasantly.

"Come on, we're one family, I'm no outsider... how is Lingling? It's been a while since I last saw her, she must be missing me a lot," said Mo Fan.

"You should be more worried about your little girlfriend. The people of Parthenon Temple have always been arrogant. Once someone catches their eyes, they will snatch the person at once, not wasting any time with others," said Leng Qing.

"The problem is, Xinxia never agreed to it. What right do they have to take her away? Isn't that kidnapping?" said the disgruntled Mo Fan.

"They wouldn't care!"

"Assholes!"

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Lishan...

A long airstrip extended all the way across the field that was covered in perfect green turf similar to that of a golf course, surrounded by lakes and hills.

At one end of the airstrip was a white private jet with a sun pattern on its body. The plane was moving slowly.

"I'm sorry, but we urgently need to return to Greece now. Miss Ye Xinxia, just come along. Your mentor has already agreed. We'll notify your family later, too. I know it's a bit of a rush, but we've shown you our utmost sincerity!" exclaimed a middle-aged teacher of Parthenon Temple politely.

"Mr. Glorkian, please allow me to leave if you're in a rush. I can go back to school myself. As for going to Greece, I have to discuss it with my father and brother first," Ye Xinxia replied firmly to the teacher of Parthenon Temple.

"We'll let your family know. Don't worry, if you wish, we can even send someone over to invite them to Parthenon Temple as our guests, so they will learn the greatness of the college that you're studying in. I believe they will agree that you've made a wise decision. Captain, time to hit the sky. We have to reach Greece before night falls," said Glorkian.

The man seemed polite, yet his temperament was irresistible, as if everything he said only served as a notice. There was basically no room for discussion!

"Sir, someone is in the sky ahead. They are preventing us from taking off!" said the vice-captain.

"Digaeus, go handle it. Just chase them away. If a fight breaks out here, the people of Lingyin Enforcement Union are going to trouble us," said the blond, curly-haired Glorkian.

"Got it!"

Xinxia puckered her lips and fell silent.

She could feel that this Glorkian had no interest in listening to her. Regardless of her decision, they would still bring her away.

It was meaningless to say anything further. Xinxia was wondering why these people were in such a rush. Were they actually having some trouble, or was it because of other reasons...

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“Damn, isn’t this kidnapping!

“Xinxia! Xinxia!

“Xinxia, are you on the plane?!

“Damn it, listen up, if you don’t stop the plane now, I’ll smash it into pieces!”

Still dangling in the air, Mo Fan yelled at the people in the plane.

Xinxia could hear Mo Fan’s voice, yet she did not have her phone with her and she had difficulty moving around.

When she saw the golden-haired Glorkian going into the pilot cabin, she immediately gathered her voice in her mind and transmitted to Mo Fan, “Brother Mo Fan, I’m here!”

Mo Fan was overjoyed. He blurted out, “Are they taking you away? Are you sure they are from Parthenon Temple? Why are they acting like bandits?”

“They are indeed from Parthenon Temple. The dean and teachers have already confirmed their identities. They are sincerely inviting me to Parthenon Temple College, but I don’t know why they didn’t give me time to consider the offer and have to leave in such a rush,” Xinxia soon responded.

“Don’t worry, I’m here now. They won’t take you anywhere!” said Mo Fan.

“They are very strong. Brother Mo Fan, please be careful!” said Xinxia.

“It’s fine, I have a helper too.”

—

While Mo Fan and Xinxia were talking through telepathy, someone had already flown out from the plane.

The man had Wind Wings on his back, implying that he was a relatively high-cultivation Wind Magician. He was hovering not far away from the plane. His light blue eyes were looking at Mo Fan and Leng Qing with a hint of disdain.

He only glanced at Mo Fan briefly. In his eyes, Mo Fan was just an insignificant character. He placed his attention on Leng Qing, as he could tell that her cultivation was fairly impressive.

“I’m Vice President Leng Qing from the Lingyin Enforcement Union. The girl on your plane, let her go,” Leng Qing revealed her identity.

Both sides were respectable and powerful. A fight between them would escalate quickly.

"I'm sorry, we don't have time to waste here. Our classes start tomorrow. Since she is chosen, she is obliged to follow our arrangements. If you have any problems, talk to the school. We've already told the dean," said Digaeus

"She didn't agree, and her family didn't agree either," said Leng Qing.

"Please don't block our plane. Otherwise, we have the right to use violence since you're obstructing the work of personnel of Parthenon Temple. Time is precious to us," replied Digaeus.

"Did you forget whose territory it is and who you're talking to now? Your rules don't apply here. You're kidnapping a student in Hangzhou, I have the right to kill you right now!" Leng Qing did not show any mercy. She did not go easy just because she was facing people from the reputable Parthenon Temple!

"This..." Digaeus was stunned. He did not expect the other side to be so stubborn. Normally, people would leave once they used the name Parthenon Temple.

"Stop wasting time with her, blast her away!" Glorkian's voice appeared from the pilot cabin.

Digaeus nodded. His gaze sharpened as he spoke, "Then I shall witness the strength of China's Enforcement Union. I've been looking forward to this!"

Versatile Mage

Chapter 706: Demon Tree Hand

Both sides had their swords drawn and bows stretched!

Leng Qing waited for the other side to make his move with an icy, proud stance, taking consideration of the fact the man was a guest visiting their country.

Meanwhile, Digaeus did not show any mercy. He waved his arms forward strongly, forcing the wind to gather from all directions!

The airflow was actually visible since it was surprising golden-brown, one that Mo Fan had never seen before. The golden-brown wind rose and immediately formed a giant wind wall surrounding Mo Fan and Leng Qing

The wind wall contracted swiftly, greatly reducing the available space for the two.

"This guy, he cast the Spell fast!" murmured Mo Fan.

The Intermediate Spell was almost completed within an instant. It was obvious that the man's cultivation was rather impressive. He was most likely able to finish a Star Pattern with a single thought!

The ability to draw a Star Pattern with a single thought allowed him to cast an Intermediate Spell in an instant, absolutely terrifying!

"You should go down first!"

Leng Qing remained aloof as always. She loosened her grip, dropping Mo Fan.

Luckily, they were not too high up. Otherwise, he would simply fall flat on his back since there was no shadow nearby for Mo Fan to flee into due to the blazing sun right above his head.

As soon as Mo Fan landed, he lifted his gaze and discovered that the brown wind wall had already shrunk to one meter away from Leng Qing. The strong tornado could easily tear a five-meter-tall Warrior-level creature into pieces, let alone a woman like Leng Qing with soft skin and tender flesh!

“Humph!” Leng Qing harrumphed disdainfully. The energy of some unknown Element burst out of her body and shattered the wind surrounding her.

The brown wind dissolved into several streams of air flowing in all directions. Leng Qing’s eyes emitted a dark brown flicker, as if an ancient rock demon that was hiding inside her pupils had suddenly woken up!

“Eyes of the Rock Demon: Sky Muslin!”

The sky was suddenly covered in a layer of dark brown curtain of sand, surrounding Leng Qing gently, like a piece of fabric.

“Go!” The Sky Muslin formed of tiny sand particles followed Leng Qing’s gaze. The sand rapidly gathered into sharp stalagmites around two meters long before shooting at the teacher of the Parthenon Temple!

The stalagmites sprang forward with loud howls. However, Digaeus burst into hollow laughter when he saw the attacks.

“Eyes of the Rock Demon, I can cast the same spell too. Why don’t we find out whose Earth Element is stronger!” Digaeus smiled.

His eyes flickered and gradually turned red-brown, as if something was covering his pupils.

It was obvious that Leng Qing and Digaeus both possessed different kinds of Earth Seeds. Even though they were casting the same spell, the hues and effects of the Earth Seeds were different.

Digaeus’s Eyes of the Rock Demon seemed spookier. Red-brown sand swiftly gathered around him into the same Sky Muslin.

However, Digaeus did not attack. The stalagmites under Leng Qing’s control were already approaching him, and he was forced to defend himself.

The Sky Muslin was able to change its shape freely. With a flicker from the Eyes of the Rock Demon, the sand swiftly gathered in front of Digaeus into an armor plate and defended him from the attack.

The damage of the stalagmites was greatly reduced as they landed on the armor plate. Leng Qing did not waste the rest of Sky Muslin. She immediately disintegrated the stalagmites by turning them into a long whip, thrashing Digaeus with great power!

Digaeus was unable to defend himself. He hadn’t thought Leng Qing’s mastery of the Eyes of the Rock Demon was this outstanding. She managed to disintegrate the Sky Muslin and reshape in almost no time!

The thick whip lashed forward amid the sand that was drifting in the wind. The attack broke down Digaeus's defense and knocked him to the ground.

Digaeus rose to his feet and glared at Leng Qing in humiliation. "It looks like I'll have to be more serious!" he swore..

"I haven't even warmed up yet," replied Leng Qing indifferently. Digaeus almost failed his channeling upon hearing her response.

—

While Leng Qing and Digaeus were busy fighting one another, Mo Fan made use of the chance to approach the plane.

"People inside the plane, come out at once, or else I'll blast it open. How dare you kidnap a woman in broad daylight? This is not your home!" snapped Mo Fan, pointing at the plane.

The flames of the Fiery Fist set his fists aflame. It was Mo Fan's last warning.

The cabin door slowly opened. A middle-aged man with golden hair walked out of it and stared at Mo Fan coldly with golden eyes.

"You dare challenge the Parthenon Temple's authority?" stated Glorkian coldly.

"Are you a SB?" cursed Mo Fan.

{TL Note: SB = shabi}

Glorkian was not fluent in Chinese, thus he did not really understand what it meant. However, he could easily tell that the guy was humiliating him!

"You just cursed the teaching staff of Parthenon Temple College. We have the right to punish you accordingly!" said Glorkian.

"Go f**k yourself!"

Mo Fan felt like it was impossible to communicate with the retard in front of him. He simply threw a punch at the plane's wings.

The raging flames of the fourth-tier Fiery Fist lunged at the wings of the plane in the form of nine fiery dragons and blasted them into pieces!

Glorkian raised his brows. No one had ever dared to treat him so disrespectfully in Parthenon Temple. When he saw the wings of the plane falling to the ground in pieces and the glass of red wine that he just poured a moment ago smashing to the floor, he immediately jumped down from the plane!

"Don't hurt him, or else..." warned Xinxia with a frown when she sensed Glorkian's overwhelming aura.

"I'm only going to teach him a lesson. Such a disrespectful kid; no one is allowed to disrespect the people of Parthenon Temple!" Glorkian walked toward Mo Fan without turning his head.

Glorkian was already less than ten meters away from Mo Fan. He indifferently raised his hand. It was hard to tell what spell he was casting.

Mo Fan looked at the man cautiously. When he was about to attack preemptively, the field under his feet suddenly cracked open. A thick vine burst out from the ground and grew four meters long within the blink of an eye, before whipping in Mo Fan's direction with overwhelming force!

Mo Fan failed to react in time. He was knocked over ten meters away.

"There are always twenty misbehaving brats like you on the first day of school that I must teach a lesson to. You've destroyed my plane, and interfered with our sacred duty..." Glorkian continued to walk forward. He raised his hand once again, which was emitting a faint, green energy.

Mo Fan looked at the ground, assuming that the strange vine was going to appear again.

"Behind you, idiot!" said Glorkian disdainfully.

A thick vine burst out from the ground less than half a meter behind Mo Fan, and swiped in his direction with great force!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 707: Stop Provoking Mo Fan!

"Damn it, what kind of spell is this!"

Mo Fan was knocked flying into the air. He had never encountered the spell before, thus he was clueless about what to do against it.

"It's the Demon Tree Hand, one of the Advanced Spells of the Plant Element. The tree is rather unique. Brother Mo Fan, be careful..." Xinxia's voice appeared in his mind.

"I know... f**k me!" Mo Fan was about to respond when he saw thick vines growing rapidly into the sky around him while he was still falling down.

Mo Fan felt like he was falling into a monster's mouth full of black tentacles instead of to the ground.

He managed to take a glimpse below him and realized that the ground below was no longer the grass field, but thick wriggling vines that had grown into the sky like ancient trees!

The vines were reaching for him like the giant mouth of a man-eating plant. Mo Fan was like a tiny fly to the plants, something that they could devour with a single bite. He was too tiny to even fill the gaps between their teeth!

As Mo Fan continued to fall, the sunlight above him was shrouded by the thick vines. His surroundings were covered in darkness, as if he had fallen into a deep abyss.

He heard something rustling, like something wriggling. Mo Fan lit up a fire in the dark and shockingly discovered countless black worms swarming toward him from all directions!

It was obvious that the vines were unable to digest a living thing, hence these worms were responsible for disintegrating their prey. It was most likely the ability of the foreign kidnapper's unique Plant Seed.

—

Glorkian elegantly swept the hair covering his forehead to the side. Staring at the kid trapped inside the vines, he suddenly realized that his temper was getting worse as his age increased. He had used such a high-level spell against a little kid...

Glorkian had yet to recover from his self-reflection when the enormous vines of the man-eating plant suddenly expanded and ended up exploding fiercely, with flames bursting out from the inside.

The fire tongues scattered across the sky and fell onto the white, luxurious plane. The stunning private jet was burned beyond recognition.

The scorching wave swept Glorkian's face, revealing his perfectly-squared face, which was twitching at the same time!

-The plane!-

His private jet!

Glorkian's chest pulsed with fury as he glared at the young man within the fire.

"I was only going to teach you a lesson, but you insist on crossing the line. I won't go easy on you!" Glorkian's golden robe suddenly drifted in the wind as the air suddenly became scorching!

A lightning arc swept past the sky and flickered beside Glorkian.

A few other lightning strikes began to crackle continuously. Glorkian stood on his toes as his body was being lifted by some force, hovering in the air.

The lightning began to appear more rapidly. Glorkian reached out his hand and grabbed the flickering lightning in his hand!

"Go!" Glorkian shoved his hand forward, directing the lightning to lunge at Mo Fan like eels wriggling their bodies.

The lightning arc was incredibly fast. Mo Fan subconsciously leapt backward. The terrifying lightning arc struck the ground and instantly left a scorching-black hole.

Mo Fan realized how overwhelming the lightning arc's power was. He immediately summoned the Black Snake Armor...

As soon as he put on the Black Snake Armor, a fierce lightning arc sprang forward from Glorkian's palm. It was swift and imperious, like a howling lightning dragon. Although the Black Snake Armor had resisted most of its damage, Mo Fan was still knocked flying by the impact!

Mo Fan rose to his feet while holding his chest when he saw Glorkian raising his brows.

Glorkian was fairly surprised, too. The armor that the kid was wearing was quite fascinating. It managed to protect the kid from his lightning!

“Humph, it doesn’t matter!” Glorkian harrumphed coldly.

Still levitating, Glorkian shoved his hand forward once again, summoning another rapid lightning arc lunging forward, which knocked Mo Fan flying again.

Mo Fan could feel a great pain coming from his muscles, yet he still rose to his feet and stared at Glorkian with eyes flickering with rage.

“I’m a Super Magician. Do you really think you actually stand a chance against me? You’ll still be no match for me even after a few decades. Piss off right now, or I will make you suffer!” Glorkian was hovering in a domain filled with lightning flickers. He could easily summon lightning arcs with a single wave!

“Enough with your bullshit! I’ll knock you back to India with a single punch!” snarled Mo Fan with a hint of savagery!

These assholes of Parthenon Temple, what right did they have to kidnap someone they are interested in as they wish?

They even used all sorts of nonsense to justify their actions of starting the fight when he confronted them!

Mo Fan was infuriated!

This Glorkian was indeed strong. It was very likely that the man was a Super Magician. He had yet to utilize all his strength.

However, Mo Fan had no intention of wasting his time further. If the guy thought he could act recklessly just because he was a Super Magician, Mo Fan would teach him how to behave himself!

“We’re from Greece, not India!” Glorkian’s blew his mustache up angrily.

Does this kid even have any common geographical knowledge? Since when was their stunning beauty even close to the rough looks of the Indians!

“Mo Fan, control yourself!” Leng Qing’s voice came down from the sky.

Leng Qing had managed to entrap Digaeus with some spell. She immediately landed in front of Mo Fan as she realized that the situation was getting out of hand.

“So you are the Vice President of Lingyin Enforcement Union. I believe you’re more aware of the situation we are in. Tell the kid to stop, or else he’s going to die a horrible death!” Glorkian stopped attacking when he saw Leng Qing showing up to protect Mo Fan.

Glorkian did not notice Mo Fan’s pupils changing colors while he was speaking.

“Mo Fan, don’t do it... control your temper,” Leng Qing could already sense a wild energy leaking out from Mo Fan’s body. She immediately spoke out to calm him down.

Leng Qing was a member of the Clearsky Hunter Agency. How could she not know about the demon blood in Mo Fan’s body!?

If Mo Fan showed these people his Demon Element, they would have to be killed to keep it as a secret. It was definitely something that Leng Qing would want to avoid. Regardless of how reckless these people were, they were still personnel of the Parthenon Temple. It was fine to beat them up, but killing them was a different story!

“Such a stubborn kid, calm yourself. Stop trying to challenge my patience with your insignificant cultivation. You’re not worthy enough to be my opponent...” mocked Glorkian.

“Can you shut up, stop provoking him!” Leng Qing was enraged. She had never seen anyone like him, who abused his identity as the teaching staff of Parthenon Temple to pick on a young Magician while being extremely proud of himself. “Let the girl go, or you will be the ones suffering!”

Even though Leng Qing had never witnessed the Demon Element, she knew how terrifying it was just from Du Xiao’s description. She could not afford to let Glorkian provoke Mo Fan further!

Versatile Mage

Chapter 708: The Intimidating Black Snake

“How amusing, do you really think I’m afraid of this kid?” Glorkian laughed.

He felt that the woman was overreacting. She even asked him not to provoke the kid further. So what if he insisted on provoking the kid? What could the kid possibly do? Why would he be afraid of a kid that had only ranked up to the Advanced Level?

The guy had destroyed his plane and messed up his schedule. He was being merciful enough by not skinning him alive!

“Mo Fan, calm down, calm down, I will handle it. I swear to you in the name of the Clearsky Hunter Agency. I won’t let them take Xinxia away,” Leng Qing almost had the urge to kneel before Mo Fan, the concealed demon.

The authorities had done everything possible to keep the Demon Element a secret, mainly because the Magic Associations across the world would never approve of it. On the other hand, someone might conspire against him. With Mo Fan’s incredible talents, fast improvements, and the power of the Demon Element, he would soon become a capable and powerful Magician!

The authorities had high hopes for Mo Fan, which was why they had assigned him to compete in the World College Tournament, to help him improve faster. However, if the Demon Element was exposed before the authorities could reach a verdict with the Magic Associations, it would bring great trouble. Mo Fan would be taken away by the people of Magic Associations. He would never live a normal life again, let alone cultivate!

Leng Qing was trying to calm Mo Fan down verbally, but she was actually considering calling for backup to kill the teaching staff of Parthenon Temple College!

Mo Fan’s pupils were now silver. Deep silver rays were bursting out from them.

Deep inside his eyes, silver pupils reflected Glorkian's proud, arrogant face, and a strange, enormous mist!

Mo Fan looked past the teacher, redirecting his attention from Glorkian to the mist that had appeared out of nowhere.

The mist was right behind the private jet. Mo Fan had no idea when it had appeared. The mist was not covering a huge area, yet it was so tall that it could almost touch the sky. He could vaguely see an outline in the mist, and the luster of some giant scales!

Upon seeing this, the colors in Mo Fan's eyes dissipated. The anger on his face vanished as he slowly grinned.

"Very well, even though you're not a student of Parthenon Temple College, I've taught you a lesson on enduring, so you won't go provoking an enemy that you stand no chance against..." Glorkian nodded in satisfaction when he saw Mo Fan calming down.

Did they seriously think a holy teacher like him enjoyed bullying little kids? Why would he pick on the kid if he hadn't damaged his plane?

If the kid apologized and compensated him for the loss, he would consider forgiving him!

"Is that so?" Mo Fan's eyes were smiling, like a totally different person than before. He gently said, "I'll teach you a lesson about not provoking someone you can't afford to, too!"

"Oh? Is it because of your background?" Glorkian raised his eyebrows as he was guessing if he had offended the son of some higher-ups in China. That would be troublesome, as some of the Magicians in China possessed immeasurable strength!

"I come from a normal background, but the one behind you is a different story," said Mo Fan.

The truth was, while Mo Fan was conversing with Glorkian, both Leng Qing and Digaeus were completely frozen where they were standing!

It was like they were petrified. They lifted their heads, but they could barely see half of the creature's body...

"I would like to see who in China..." Glorkian turned his head around while uttering the words.

Why was it pitch-black all of a sudden? He couldn't even see anything...

Suddenly, Glorkian started trembling, as if he had just been struck by lightning.

He lifted his gaze in disbelief, seeing an enormous, black body...

As he raised his head further, he could see enormous scales along the body...

Raising his head further, he assumed he would see the creature's head, yet he was still looking at its body!

Finally, at the top of the mist, Glorkian could barely see the creature's enormous head by fully tilting his head back...

The snake's head was slowly moving down toward him from the sky.

Glorkian's private jet was not even the size of the snake's mouth. The terrifying snake tongue came out from the mouth with a hiss, spitting liquid at the paralyzed Glorkian.

The thick, sticky fluid totally messed up Glorkian's golden hair and robe, yet he did not dare to even move his finger!

"Snake...snake..." Digaeus was stammering.

His superior, Glorkian, had already lost his soul from fright. As a holy teacher and a talented Super Magician, there was hardly anything that he would describe as frightening, but here in China, in the place called Hangzhou, he had found one... the scariest creature that he had ever seen in his life!

"Fri...friend, let's...let's talk it out nicely..." Digaeus realized that the snake was friendly toward Mo Fan and Leng Qing when he saw that the two were fairly calm.

"Why weren't you being so sincere just now? My snake brother here is a lot quicker than your private jet. Why don't you two go inside his stomach, and I'll ask him to send you back to Greece?" asked Mo Fan with a smile.

"Don't worry about it, we can go back ourselves," Digaeus was on the verge of losing himself.

Was he kidding them? Go inside the snake's stomach? Would they even make it out alive?

"Par..pardon me, let's discuss this properly. It's our first time here, so we're not too familiar with the rules. Young mister, let's talk about it somewhere else. There's nothing we can't settle properly, hehehe, hehehe, don't you think so, too? Vice President of Lingyin Enforcement Union?" Glorkian did not dare to move. His attitude was completely different from his arrogant behavior a moment ago.

Mo Fan had already expected the change of attitude from Glorkian. The man was a Super Magician, yet a Super Magician was still nothing in the eyes of the Black Totem Snake.

The Black Totem Snake was on the same level as the Mountain Zombie. Not only would he not treat Glorkian seriously, even if all the experts of Parthenon Temple were here, the Black Totem Snake would still beat the crap out of them!

"Have you learned your lesson?" Mo Fan walked up to Glorkian with a smile and asked in a serious tone.

Glorkian nodded his head repeatedly.

"I did, I did, can you... ask your snake brother to stay...stay further away from me?..." Glorkian asked cautiously.

Mo Fan ignored Glorkian's plea. He jumped onto the plane and fondled the Black Totem Snake's nose.

The Black Totem Snake hissed and licked Mo Fan with the tip of his tongue.

Glorkian and his crew were not in luck. They had to challenge Mo Fan here in Hangzhou...

The Black Totem Snake immediately came when he sensed that Mo Fan was in danger. If Mo Fan had not stopped the Black Totem Snake, it would have eaten the Super Magician Glorkian in a single bite!

Versatile Mage

Chapter 709: Well-Behaving After Being Beaten Up

The Lingyin Enforcement Union...

A clear stream flowed down the slanted wall of stones, making the words carved on the wall wet so they would flicker under the sunlight of the setting sun.

In a small bamboo wood, golden light shone down. A simple table and a few seats made of stone stood in the middle. The place was often used as a meeting room by the Enforcement Union to discuss matters with outsiders.

“The plane, do I need to pay for the loss?” Mo Fan tapped his finger on the table and interrogated the two teaching staff of Parthenon Temple College sternly.

“No... there’s no need for that, it’s covered by insurance, don’t worry about it,” said Glorkian with a friendly face.

This time, his smile was sincere. It was no longer the polite yet disrespectful kind. The truth was, he was still occupied by the experience of being brought here by the flying Black Totem Snake.

No wonder the old priests specifically warned them not to stir up any trouble in China. Did the state government seriously not care when there was such an enormous snake in the city? Holy crap!

“Are you still going to take her away?” Mo Fan pointed at Xinxia beside him. He had completely turned into a class teacher with a drink in his hand.

“Err... Brother Mo Fan...”

“Call me teacher!”

“Teacher Mo, Miss Ye Xinxia is indeed very suitable to study at our college. We’re just following orders. The person that has an interest in her is a lot more powerful than us,” said Glorkian in a slightly embarrassed tone.

Ye Xinxia was amused by the man’s attitude. This Glorkian was extremely well-behaved after losing the fight. He was a totally different person compared to his previous proud behavior.

“I don’t really care, my decision is final for the girl. Take a plane and go back to India yourself, and tell that person Xinxia is fine staying in her country. There’s no need for her to go there!” said Mo Fan.

“It’s Greece...” Glorkian emphasized.

“It’s the same!” said Mo Fan.

“I’m afraid we can’t accept that. The truth is, we’re pretty strict at selecting our students. We won’t give up on those we’ve chosen...” Glorkian said firmly, but he immediately glanced in the direction of the West Lake.

“Still not giving up?” asked Mo Fan.

“We don’t want any trouble. We’re sincerely inviting Miss Ye Xinxia to our college. If we fail to bring back the student that the Great Mentor is interested in, we’re doomed,” said Glorkian.

“I guess that concludes our discussion, I’ll ask the Black Totem Snake to send you back to In...oh, Greece,” Mo Fan rose to his feet.

Glorkian and Digaeus wore troubled looks, not knowing what to do.

“Mo Fan, there’s no need to be so harsh. Let’s listen to what they have to say,” advised Tang Zhong.

“Yeah, Teacher Mo, you too know that Miss Ye Xinxia’s legs are troubled by some strange disease. The Parthenon Temple is known for healing all kinds of weird diseases. Perhaps Miss Ye Xinxia can find a way to heal her legs while studying there? At least, the Great Mentor would try her best to help. We’re eager to bring her back just so she can be treated as soon as possible. After all, the Great Mentor is fairly busy. Even her students will only be taught by her a few times,” said Glorkian.

Mo Fan switched his attention to Xinxia, who was looking at him.

“Are you being serious?” demanded Mo Fan.

“We’ve already told Professor Lu about it. Didn’t she mention it at all?” said Glorkian.

Mo Fan shook his head.

Glorkian let out a wry smile. “Teacher Mo, you must believe in the Parthenon Temple. You are still young, so it’s likely that you’re not familiar with the organizations across the world, but you can ask President Tang Zhong here. There’s almost nothing that our Parthenon Temple can’t treat once we have agreed to heal the person. We even have the ability to revive someone if the conditions are met,” said Glorkian.

It was not Mo Fan’s first time hearing about Parthenon Temple. When Xu Zhaoting was turned into a Cursed Beast and Wang Xiaojun’s soul was shattered, they said that only the Parthenon Temple could save them. However, Mo Fan was still unfamiliar with the organization. He needed Tang Zhong to give him some advice.

“Mo Fan, Glorkian is right. Parthenon Temple is actually a lot more impressive than he has said. Lu Ping has spent lots of time trying to cure Ye Xinxia’s disease, but she still can’t figure out anything. I heard that you’ve also asked Han Ji of the Clock Tower Enforcement Union to take a look, yet he has no clue how to treat her, either. If even Han Ji is clueless, I’m afraid you won’t find any effective cure in our country,” said Tang Zhong.

Mo Fan fell silent.

Han Ji was a talented Healer. After the calamity, in order to express his gratitude toward Mo Fan, he had paid a visit to Hangzhou when Mo Fan while still training on the mountain. However, Mo Fan soon heard from Han Ji that he had no idea how to treat Xinxia's disease, either.

"The Healing School of Parthenon Temple is a lot better than our Magic Association's. If there's still no cure there, I believe there's no better place you can go in this world," said Tang Zhong.

"Correct, and besides, our Parthenon Temple does not simply treat anyone... but it's a different story if Miss Ye Xinxia is a student of our college," said Glorkian.

"Mo Fan, Parthenon Temple is perfect for her. I know you're worried that no one is looking after her there. If Lu Ping's guarantee isn't enough for you, I'll pay a visit to Parthenon Temple with her. I have an old friend there, I can arrange for Xinxia to live with her. I believe she's more than willing to have a girl like her to keep her company," said Tang Zhong firmly.

As the President of Lingyin Enforcement Union, he had the responsibility to settle the dispute. After all, Glorkian was currently representing Parthenon Temple.

Parthenon Temple might be pushy since they wanted to take Xinxia away without this little devil Mo Fan's agreement, but it was definitely something they could settle with a nice talk. They were both concerned for Xinxia's wellbeing.

"Xinxia, what do you say?" Mo Fan asked Xinxia for her opinion since he could not make up his mind.

"How long will it take?" asked Xinxia.

"A year at least, two years at most. If your performance is just average, we'll send you back after a year. Although we've invited you sincerely, we won't let you stay for long if your results are just average. However, it's going to be longer if your performance is impressive. That way, it will help you learn more things to a higher degree, don't you agree?" answered Glorkian.

"Mo Fan, I suppose there's no need to worry about her safety?" asked Tang Zhong.

"Mmm, I trust your arrangement," Mo Fan nodded.

"Aren't you going overseas for the training that's going to last for more than a year? You won't be coming back anytime soon during the training, and Ye Xinxia will be studying at Parthenon Temple College. When you return, she will almost have finished her studies, too. Maybe her legs will be healed by then. Isn't that wonderful?" added Tang Zhong.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 710: The Strange Incident in Wuzhen

Glorkian had an astounded face when he heard Tang Zhong's words.

“So Teacher Mo is a candidate in the national team. No wonder he’s so strong at such a young age. I was shocked, as I thought he was just a random young Magician in China. I guess I was scared by my own false alarm...” sighed Glorkian in relief.

Even though Glorkian completely overwhelmed Mo Fan in the fight, it was necessary to take their age into consideration. Glorkian could easily defeat any other young Magician with a single raise of his hand.

“Err... pardon me for asking, but is...is that snake your Summoned Beast? If it is, I’ll suggest that our college forfeit the World College Tournament instead,” said Digaeus softly.

“He’s the protector of Hangzhou. Mo Fan saved his life before, so whenever Mo Fan is in danger, he will show up immediately,” Tang Zhong smiled.

“I see.” Digaeus let out a relieved sigh, as if he had almost had a heart attack.

If the snake was a Summoned Beast, Mo Fan could crush every opponent in the World Magician Tournament, let alone the World College Tournament. The creature’s strength was just too overwhelming!

China was a scary place. They should probably go back to Greece as soon as they were done here.

“I’ll discuss it with her privately,” said Mo Fan.

— —

Mo Fan pushed Xinxia’s chair into the bamboo copse. A few leaves with pointy tips fell from above and dangled in her hair. Mo Fan swept the leaves to the ground while fondling her soft hair.

Slowly, Mo Fan’s hand slid down to her ear, and her heart-shaped face.

The other hand went unnoticed through her long hair. Mo Fan hugged her from behind and indulged in the pleasant scent from the bamboo and the girl’s hair...

Xinxia closed her eyes, enjoying the soothing calm.

“Brother Mo Fan, I think I will go,” Xinxia broke the silence sometime later.

“Why is that?” asked Mo Fan.

“It’s not a bad place.” Xinxia lowered her head, looking at her legs.

“Mm, if someone dares bully you, tell me right away. I’ll tear down their shitty temple,” said Mo Fan.

Xinxia giggled, a flickering light at the edge of her eyes.

Even though Xinxia was a Magician with the Psychic Element, she realized that she was not good at expressing her feelings.

She knew Mo Fan did not like to be stuck in a rut and live a busy, but unfulfilling life. However, sometimes, Mo Fan’s pace was too quick for her. She had no choice but to wait patiently for his return...

Xinxia often dreamt about him returning with cuts and bruises all around his body. He would fall to the ground halfway to her, yet she could not walk to him even if she wanted to. She could only stand there watching.

The Parthenon Temple, Xinxia did not mind going there. After all, it was the sacred temple of every Healer!

If she had the same dream again, she could finally treat his wounds or walk to him...

—

“We’ve decided. She can go to Parthenon Temple,” Mo Fan brought Xinxia back to the table.

Glorkian and Digaeus let out deep, relieved sighs. It was obvious that the Great Mentor was no ordinary person. Otherwise, the two would not be under such great pressure.

“We’ll book the flight tickets now,” said Glorkian.

“Who told you she’s leaving now? You can only come and take her after a week. If you like Hangzhou, you can stay here and look around for a week. The President of the Enforcement Union will cover all your costs. If you don’t, you can go back to India first, and come back after a week to pick her up,” said Mo Fan.

“It’s Greece!” Glorkian’s face darkened as he uttered a deep groan.

“They are the same. I’ll let you decide,” replied Mo Fan.

Glorkian and Digaeus discussed things briefly, before they finally compromised and accepted Mo Fan’s suggestion.

It was likely that the two did not want to go back to be scolded by the Great Mentor, hence they determined they would stay in Hangzhou and pick Xinxia up after a week to bring her to Parthenon Temple.

Tang Zhong suggested they visit West Lake; they could easily spend a few days there to enjoy the scenery.

However, the two foreign guests shook their heads rapidly when the name West Lake was mentioned! They would not even visit that place even if paid to!

—

Tang Zhong would surely entertain the important guests from the Parthenon Temple. Mo Fan was too lazy to waste his time on them.

Mo Fan would have to check in at the national team in a week, which meant he had seven days to enjoy some shameless time with Xinxia.

Mo Fan even figured out where they would go: the famous tourist attraction, Wuzhen. The place was perfect for couples, with lots of stores, coffee shops, bars, retro-styled inns and motels brimming with a great atmosphere. They would go shopping in the day, enjoy the scenery at night, and have intimate time at night, absolutely perfect!

—

“PA!”

“PA!”

“PA!”

{TL Note: PAPAPA is a Chinese slang for having sex.}

The vague sound came from the gap of the window of a well-decorated room.

“Brother Mo Fan, I told you, we should keep the mosquito lamp on,” Xinxia said in a serious tone.

“It’s fine, I’ll just smack them dead. Seriously, they dare suck my blood, aren’t they scared of mutating?!” Mo Fan’s sleepwear resembled those that were usually worn by mentally-disordered patients. He lunged forward, chasing after a mosquito that had drank his blood.

Someone might ask, why wasn’t he using Magic?

Where would his dignity be if he had to use Magic to deal with petty mosquitoes!

“It’s here! You little shit, where do you think you’re going!” Mo Fan chased after the mosquito until he reached Xinxia’s bed. It looked like he was chasing after the mosquito, but he actually had some other things in mind. He dove onto Xinxia’s bed atop the defenseless girl. Her hair immediately scattered on the bed.

The room was filled with pleasant chuckles and laughter. Mo Fan abused his chance by touching and kissing the tender, juicy, sweet-smelling skin of the girl. Since Mount Hua was no longer open to tourists, Mo Fan had spent some lonely days on the mountain. It was indeed a sorry time for him.

Xinxia was going abroad to study soon. He had no idea when they would next see one another. As such, since the night was still young... no, since it was such a beautiful night with such a pleasant atmosphere, it was about time for him to get down to business!

—

The old town fell silent under the faint brilliance of the moon. A few boats tied along the river were making soft sounds as they occasionally bumped into the walls.

The windows along the street reflected the moonlight. On an arching bridge under the moon, a young woman was crossing it with nimble steps as her dress drifted in the breeze. The reflection of her small waist and peach bum could be seen on the clear river...

The woman continued walking, yet her figure suddenly vanished into thin air in the middle of the street.

Sometime later, an enormous white moth flew into the sky. Its beating wings produced a slight breeze, leaving ripples on the calm river...

It had a pair of glittering eyes. It purposely checked its surroundings to make sure that no one had seen it.

It landed lightly onto a roof. Its bare feet tapped softly on the tiles before it flew into the distance, disappearing into the fuzzy night within the blink of an eye.