

Versatile 911

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 911: Count the Money!

The remaining members of the Black Vatican were unable to escape. Their only chance was to blend in with the tourists.

The problem was, as their superior had been taken down by Mo Fan, no matter what disguise they were wearing, they would not be able to trick the Enforcement Union anymore.

Following the Sudden-Death Poison Queen's death, the poison did not strike again. The deceased that had mutated into monsters died immediately. The Enforcement Union started cleaning up the manor and the ranches under Nighthawk's supervision, arresting the members of the Black Vatican hiding in corners around the place.

After Mo Fan handed Fang Shaoli over to Nighthawk, he returned to the orange building.

He pushed open the door to the Curse Pool and glanced at the woman soaking in the black, poisonous water.

"Have...have you come back to save me?" Wang Xuxu asked hopefully.

Mo Fan nodded. He scooped her out of the Curse Pool and used the clean water of the next pool to wash the filth off of her, before giving her a thick coat.

Her skin was festered beyond recognition. It was hard to tell if the Cursed Water would deal any side effects to her. Mo Fan could only hand her to Leng Qing, hoping that the Enforcement Union would be able to help this poor girl.

"Thank you, thank you so much!" said Wang Xuxu. She was granted a second chance all thanks to him, even though they were not really close to one another.

Rong Sheng and Guo Wenyi kept thanking Mo Fan, too. The two of them had no idea this place would be tied to the Black Vatican, and they were caught right in it. When they saw what the Black Vatican had done to Wang Xuxu, their hatred toward Zhao Pinlin grew even more, even though he was already dead!

—

As for the Golden Battle Hunters, their leader Ge Ming miraculously survived.

As his cultivation was relatively stronger, he was able to keep the poison at bay and held on until Mo Fan killed the Sudden-Death Poison Queen. It was a spot of luck amid the misfortunes of the Golden Battle Hunters, as their leader Ge Ming was their spiritual pillar.

However, they were almost entirely wiped out, considering the number of members they had lost in the operation. So many of their men had been sacrificed even though they were only going against a little branch of the Black Vatican. They really paid a great price for their reckless approach!

Ge Ming and Pan Jin were utterly grateful to Mo Fan and his team. The truth was, they had no idea there were other Hunters involved beforehand.

“So you’re from the reputable Clearsky Hunter Agency! Thanks for your help, young man. Otherwise, we were all going to die here. We can’t even bury our brothers and distribute the relief payment to their families...” he sighed. “You’re clearly the savior of the Golden Battle Hunters. If you need any help, just say the word,” Ge Ming told him sincerely after recovering from his injuries, patting Mo Fan on the shoulder.

“Be more cautious when you’re going against the Black Vatican. The strongest person of this branch here is only an Advanced Level Blue Deacon, yet she was able to cause so many deaths,” advised Mo Fan sagely.

The Golden Battle Hunters was indeed too careless with their approach, and were taken by surprise by the Black Vatican’s wild counterattack. It had almost ended in disaster, as the poison would have spread to other places.

Luckily, they were able to put an end to it, and arrest the culprit, Fang Shaoli!

— —

Mo Fan decided to leave everything else to the Enforcement Union. They would handle the victims, the corpses, and the publicity that the incident would attract. Mo Fan was only curious how much money he would receive as a reward.

Mo Fan had undoubtedly wiped out a Black Vatican’s branch once again. Mo Fan did not really keep count of the disciples he had eliminated. However, the Gray Priests alone were already worth a few tens of millions. It was quite a handsome sum!

Lots of Gray Priests had died at in Mo Fan’s hands. Lingling and Leng Qing validated their identities, and they were all Gray Priests, each worth around nine million.

On top of that, Fang Shaoli was worth a whopping one hundred and twenty million. Even though the woman only had an average face, Mo Fan’s eyes glowed every time he saw her!

The Enforcement Union was pretty quick, too. Once they verified Fang Shaoli was a Blue Deacon, they immediately transferred the money into Mo Fan’s account.

As for the reward for defeating the Gray Priests and disciples, more accounting was needed to confirm the sum. Mo Fan would only receive the money in a month. It was roughly estimated to be a hundred and thirty million, according to Lingling.

Mo Fan gave the money to Mu Ningxue first, just so she could purchase a Galaxy Vein and achieve the Advanced Level. Otherwise, she would be left further behind by the people on the national team.

He did not mind taking his portion when the sum was settled in a month, since he had yet to decide how he was going to use it. It was not like he had no idea where to spend it; there were too many places he could spend it on!

First of all, Little Flame Belle was simply a bottomless hole. His beloved daughter had now reached the stage of eating Fire Soul Seeds. He could only afford to buy six tins of milk powder with a million. It was nowhere enough to guarantee Little Flame Belle could reach her next phase.

Mo Fan also needed to improve his Summoning Element's Nebula to a Galaxy, so he could cast Advanced Summoning Spells.

The Shadow Element was in need of an upgrade, too. Mo Fan remembered his teacher mentioning that the Shadow Element would experience a huge change after reaching the Advanced Level!

The Space Element was in need of even more money. The reason why Mo Fan did not bother improving the Space Element to the Intermediate Level was because of how costly it would be. He actually needed thirty million just to improve the Space Element to the Intermediate Level!

"I should be getting around one hundred and thirty million. I can cover Little Flame Belle's milk powder with the money I will earn from doing Hunter's work. I will spend a hundred million on a Galaxy Vein to try and improve the Shadow Element to the Advanced Level, and the remaining thirty million on improving the Space Element to the Intermediate Level. Having an extra Space Spell will greatly boost my strength too!" Mo Fan said to himself.

—

Mu Ningxue went into seclusive cultivation. She seemed rather concerned about her attempt, as she actually went into seclusion a week longer than she needed to.

Meanwhile, Mo Fan had to wait until he received the money. He suddenly remembered that he had yet to register at the National Training Hall.

Perhaps the advisor at the Training Hall had even removed his name!

—

Mo Fan picked an afternoon and hurriedly made his way to the National Hall. He was quite familiar with Shanghai, so he did not have any trouble finding the place.

He strutted into the building with the floating sphere and saw a team of tanned foreigners heading for it, too.

"Is this the place, Sayed?" asked a woman with cat-like eyes.

"This is it! We must earn our reputation back today!" Sayed answered in veiled frustration.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 912: The Egyptian Team's Reattempt

Meos was rather annoyed.

She was the vice-captain of the team from Egypt. They initially thought sending Sayed, who was relatively strong on the team, was enough to handle the Chinese team at the Training Hall, buying the others some time to focus on their business. They believed Sayed could handle the challenge by himself.

To their surprise, Sayed ended up losing to the Chinese team at the National Hall. It was humiliating that they could not even secure the stamp from the Chinese team!

Little Flame Belle was lying on Mo Fan's shoulder. The little creature acted as if it was her first time seeing foreigners. She flew forward and circled around Meos without asking Mo Fan for his permission.

"Who's trashy pet is this, stop bothering me!" Meos was in a pretty bad mood. She waved her hand and threw a Lightning Strike at Little Flame Belle.

Little Flame Belle was already in the Advancing Period of the Warrior Level. A mere Basic Spell had no chance of landing on her. She leaned sideways and floated away, dodging the Lightning Strikes. She cried out in grievance and returned to Mo Fan's shoulder.

Mo Fan immediately felt unpleasant!

Damn it, not only did she curse Little Flame Belle, she was actually trying to hurt the harmless little creature. Did she really see herself as an emperor, who could bully whoever she wanted?

"You, yes you, stop looking around, I was referring to you, are you tired of living? How dare you bully my beloved Little Flame Belle!" Mo Fan strode forward without caring about how many people were in the group.

Mo Fan was talking in English. He had to make sure that these foreigners could understand him! He had never seen anyone acting so smugly in a foreign country!

"And who the hell are you?" shot back Meos impatiently, looking disgusted.

"B*tch, you really love putting up a show, don't you? Do you believe that I can knock you back to your country with a single punch?" Mo Fan was a hot-tempered person too. He could not stand anyone acting so smugly in front of him.

"You? I can turn you into a cripple with a single finger. I suggest you get out of my sight before I change my mind. Such a lousy, uncultured country, I have had enough of it!" cursed Meos.

Mo Fan was filled with anger.

Was this person mentally retarded? She couldn't even tell she was in the wrong if he didn't teach her a lesson, and yet she dared to talk down to his country? Why didn't she take a look at her own face? Did she seriously assume she was a noble queen just because she was wearing a golden tiara on her head?

"Mo Fan, what are you doing here?" Mu Nujiao came and saw Mo Fan yelling at a group of foreigners.

Mu Nujiao initially thought Mo Fan was the one that started the trouble. However, her face turned dark when she spotted a familiar person in the group.

Sayed, the Egyptian hated by everyone on the Chinese team. Why was he here again? He even brought a whole team over!

“What are you doing here? Isn’t the challenge over?” Mu Nujiao asked in an unpleasant voice.

Sayed had an awkward expression, but Meos continued to lift her chin proudly and said, “Every country has three attempts at the challenge. We do admit that Sayed has lost the first attempt, yet we don’t want to miss out on the stamp of a little country.”

“A little country?” Mu Nujiao was infuriated upon hearing her words.

Everyone knew how big China was in terms of size and the strength of their Magicians. Their country was easily better than Egypt, yet what did her little country in a desert have apart from the pyramids to dare challenge them? Were they looking down on their team, or their whole country?

“Jiaojiao, don’t even bother talking to someone like her. We’ll break her leg, so she will learn that she shouldn’t be so smug after experiencing the pain.” Mo Fan had completely lost his temper. He seriously felt like exploding at any second after he met the woman.

“Can someone like you really be a candidate at the Training Hall?” Meos glanced at Mo Fan and completely disagreed with his appearance and demeanor, especially how he kept swearing!

“Yeah, enough with your nonsense, I find you extremely annoying. We should just skip the talk and finish the business with a duel!” declared Mo Fan directly.

“Exactly my wishes, I don’t want to waste even a second here,” said Meos.

Sayed and Shreev glanced at Mo Fan with gloating expressions.

Sayed purposely went up to Meos and reminded his vice-captain, “The strongest on their team must be the Ice Magician I fought against last time. For some reason, her control of the Ice Element was beyond the Intermediate Level, and her Ice Element was very impressive too. Just be careful if you go up against her.”

“Humph, you think I will lose to someone at the Training Hall? Even if someone on their national team is here, I can let them taste pain too!” promised Meos.

“Of course you won’t lose, I was just trying to warn you.”

“Because of how useless you are, we’ve wasted a chance to reattempt a challenge, humph!” snapped Meos.

Sayed fell silent. He did not expect someone as strong as Mu Ningxue to be a member defending the Training Hall.

“I was taking on three people on my own... hehe,” Sayed defended himself.

“So, what about this asshole?” Meos pointed at Mo Fan’s back.

“I don’t know, I didn’t see him before. Don’t worry about him, I know at least he’s not one of the strongest on the team. If the Ice Magician wasn’t there, I could easily crush them all,” Sayed smiled.

“I thought he was someone good on their team, but it turns out that he’s just a random dude,” said Meos disdainfully.

“Even the most talented person on their team is incomparable to you. You have no idea how strong you are...” Sayed seemed to have some affection for Meos. He was fawning over her throughout the conversation.

“Let’s go! Meos, are you really going to fight the duels?” asked their captain Schindler.

Schindler looked very young. His skin was golden-yellow, and his eyebrows were very thick. He was standing at the side smiling while Meos and Mo Fan were quarreling.

“Mmm, I just don’t want to waste more time here, especially if someone actually repeats the same mistake that Sayed did. How hard could it possibly be when we’re only taking the stamp from the Chinese team!” replied Meos.

“Alright, you’ll be representing us.”

--

The Egyptian team strutted into the National Hall. For some reason, their faces were displaying pride and disdain, like they were a group of princes and princesses.

The instructor Bai Dongwei immediately noticed the proud imbeciles. Meanwhile, the face of Yue Tangxin, who had mostly recovered from the previous injuries immediately turned pale as soon as she saw Sayed. She had yet to recover from the nightmare of her broken bones puncturing her blood veins!

Chapter 913: One Versus Three!

“It’s that Egyptian again! He brought a whole team this time. Didn’t they already lose the challenge? Why are they here?” protested Dongfang Lie furiously, immediately recognizing Sayed with a single glance.

“They are planning to challenge us again. It seems every team has a certain number of attempts to take the same challenge again,” said Mu Nujiao.

“How shameless could they be? Didn’t he say he could take on a few of us by himself? He finally brought his team here after he lost the challenge. These Egyptians are seriously lacking in class!” cursed Dongfang Lie.

“Mu Ningxue isn’t here, what shall we do?” said Yue Tangxin.

The team realized that Mu Ningxue was indeed absent. It had been days since she last came to the Training Hall. She was apparently cultivating in seclusion.

If she was absent, Sayed could easily take on a few of them. Everyone immediately frowned.

“Why are we so scared? Aren’t I here?” Mo Fan patted his chest and said confidently.

“Who are you again?”

“Yeah, we’ve never seen you before...”

Dongfang Lie did recognize Mo Fan, but he never had a good impression of him. He said with a cold harrumph, "You shouldn't embarrass yourself here with your little tricks, you're not even a member of the national team!"

"My little tricks? You still lost to me!" bantered Mo Fan in return.

Bai Dongwei looked at Mo Fan and said, "Are you Mo Fan, the other member of the national team that was sent here?"

"That's me," said Mo Fan.

"You didn't come to register yourself after so long, I was going to cross out your name!" accused Bai Dongwei in an unpleasant voice.

"Aren't I here now?"

While the team was discussing, the Egyptians totally ran out of patience. Sayed had already forgot his lesson from before and stepped forward, pointing at the Chinese team, "What is it? Are you scared to fight us?"

"Humph, you won't be taking the stamp with your second attempt!" said Dongfang Lie.

"Let's get on with it. How is the challenge going to be? You are the host, so you can decide," said Sayed.

As the instructor at the Training Hall, Bai Dongwei was really annoyed after getting provoked by the Egyptian team twice in a row.

However, Mu Ningxue happened to be absent today. They did not have much chance of winning the duels against the Egyptian team.

Bai Dongwei was still thinking about how their team was going to handle it when he saw Mo Fan heading for the stage.

"Hey, what are you doing? Did I ask you to go?" Bai Dongwei scolded the kid that was not following his rules.

"Instructor Bai, I heard from Mu Nujiao that they only sent a single person here to fight the three of us, is that right?" said Mo Fan.

"Yeah, damn it, stop changing the topic! Come down right now, I haven't decided what the challenge is going to be like. Where are your manners!" said Bai Dongwei.

"Alright then, I will be standing here today. Ask the Egyptian team to send out three representatives, if they can knock me out of bounds, they can take the stamp!" said Mo Fan confidently.

"Who do you think you are!?"

"Fighting three of them? I can't even beat one of them, let alone you! Mo Fan, stop causing a scene here!" said Dongfang Lie.

"Your inability doesn't mean I can't do it," replied Mo Fan.

Dongfang Lie felt like vomiting blood. He had never seen anyone so full of himself. This was a duel between a national team and a defending team at the Training Hall. How could he treat it so simply?

“Instructor Bai, just let him try,” said Mu Nujiao.

“Are you kidding, our opponents are candidates of the national team! Even if Mo Fan was demoted from the national team, there’s no way he can take on three of them!” said Instructor Bai.

--

Meos on the Egyptian team was getting impatient. She glanced at Mo Fan, who seemed to be the representative and asked, “Have you made up your mind?”

“We’re done. Your team will pick three people and take turns fighting me. If you can knock me down from the stage, you can take the stamp. It’s as easy as that,” said Mo Fan.

The Egyptian team snorted disdainfully at Mo Fan’s words.

Arrogant, smug, retarded!

“Are you sure about that?” Meos burst into laughter. There really were a lot of idiots nowadays. Did someone on the team defending the Training Hall just ask to challenge three members on their national team?

“What’s with your nonsense? Hurry up and send someone to the stage! I can’t wait to beat the crap out of you all! After you’re done, pack your stuff and leave! China doesn’t welcome you!” Mo Fan’s mouth was like a gatling gun, setting fire to the Egyptian team in an instant.

“We’ll give him what he wants since he asked for it. Meos, let me take care of him first!” Sayed volunteered.

“Alright, I’m not that interested in fighting a mentally-retarded guy.” She had come to the conclusion that there was something wrong with the Chinese guy’s head.

It went without saying that the candidates on the national team were stronger than people defending a Training Hall. Sayed was quite strong on their team. It was reasonable for him to challenge three defenders by himself.

However, a defender was challenging three members on the national team? Not even a chance!

--

Sayed was already moving into position. They did not even realize that the Chinese team had yet to agree.

Instructor Bai felt his balls hurting. Where the heck did this kid come from? Not only did he disregard the rules, he totally treated the Training Hall as his own home, deciding on the rules by himself!

Bai Dongwei went forward, trying to put an end to the farce. To his surprise, Mo Fan turned his head to him and said, “Instructor Bai, just about time, can you be the judge for us?”

Bai Dongwei was startled. Before he collected his thoughts, Mo Fan was already casting a Fire Spell. Strong flames burst out of his fist and flew at the Egyptian team's representative, Sayed.

"Damn it, I didn't even say you could start!" Bai Dongwei was dumbfounded.

Sayed did not care either. His opponent had already attacked. Would he seriously wait for the judge to declare the start of the duel?

He reacted as soon as he saw the magical light from Mo Fan. He turned into a shadow and swiftly backed away from Mo Fan.

That was all Sayed could do with the Shadow Element. His real strength lay with the Undead Element.

Soon, the muscular Iron Mummy was summoned. Sayed hid in a safe corner and directed the Iron Mummy to fight Mo Fan.

"Swift Star Wolf, have some fun with this poor mummy!"

Mo Fan had his underlings too. He immediately Summoned the Swift Star Wolf.

The Swift Star Wolf was a strong Warrior-level creature. Although it was slightly weaker than the Iron Mummy, it would not lose to it quickly.

"Damn it!" Sayed did not expect Mo Fan to have the Summoning Element, too. He proceeded to Summon his strongest undead, the Death Saber Mummy!

Mo Fan did not really have a lot of experience fighting an Undead Magician. He was astounded when he saw the Death Saber Mummy's strength was incredibly close to a Commander-level creature.

No wonder this guy was able to fight three people by himself! The Death Saber Mummy was clearly able to dominate among Intermediate Magicians.

However, in Mo Fan's eyes, the Death Saber Mummy was unable to pose any threat to him. It was still nothing compared to a real Commander-level creature!

Chapter 914: Dominating Sayed!

"Mo Fan, watch out, the Death Saber Mummy is pretty strong!" Mu Nujiao specifically reminded Mo Fan, as she was afraid that he would be tripped up here.

Mo Fan glanced at Mu Nujiao with a smile, seeing she was concerned about his safety, and said, "This guy isn't strong enough for me to treat him seriously."

The Death Saber Mummy was incredibly heavy. It was extremely slow at moving around, but every step it took would shake the stage.

"Humph, you will soon regret it!" said Sayed with a hollow laugh.

The Death Saber Mummy raised its giant, black saber. One could see the black, deathly aura circling its tip. Somehow, the air nearby felt incredibly dull.

The saber was unstoppable. When the enormous Death Saber Mummy raised its weapon over its head, Mo Fan could sense its power locking onto him. The saber was pointing at him no matter which direction he moved in.

With a heavy roar, the Death Saber Mummy slashed its weapon forward powerfully. The air on the stage immediately split into two as a black shockwave sprang forward in Mo Fan's direction.

Mo Fan sank into the ground. His shadow split into two and went in opposite directions.

To Mo Fan's surprise, the shockwave was able to split into two and chase after both his shadows. Mo Fan was forced to flee further away with Fleeing Shadow!

The shockwave was still chasing after Mo Fan. After realizing that he was in a bad spot, Mo Fan's eyes flickered as he immediately used his will to form a wall, stopping the shockwave from advancing further.

The black shockwave finally came to a stop. The attack gave Mo Fan a better understanding of the Death Saber Mummy. Judging from its attack, the creature was indeed a lot stronger than many Warrior-level creatures!

"Sky-Flame Funeral!" Mo Fan did not go easy on it. He immediately summoned several fiery clouds.

The fiery cloud rose into the air above the stage. Fireballs started pouring down rapidly.

In order to fully utilize the Sky-Flame Funeral's potential, Mo Fan gathered the fiery clouds right above the Death Saber Mummy. Every fireball that smashed into the Death Saber Mummy would explode into strong flames, engulfing the undead creature.

As near on a thousand fireballs landed on the Death Saber Mummy, they swiftly turned the undead into a burning pyre.

The Death Saber Mummy was as tough as a tank when facing Intermediate Spells, but the blazing flames of the Advanced Sky-Flame Funeral were nothing that Basic or Intermediate Spells could compare to. The Death Saber Mummy was extremely slow, and had no chance of escaping the flames!

"Ad...Advanced Magician?" Sayed was stunned.

-Are you serious? Isn't he just a defender at the Training Hall? Why would there be an Advanced Magician here? It-it looked like he reached the Advanced Level quite some time ago, judging from his channeling speed!-

Everyone fell silent when they saw the flames of the Sky-Flame Funeral surging fiercely.

The face of Dongfang Lie, who was talking down to Mo Fan just a moment ago, was twitching. Mo Fan, whose strength was comparable to his in the past, was already an Advanced Magician. He was able to cast the Advanced Fire Spell so adeptly, too!

The flames grew into a huge pyre, upon which the Death Saber Mummy's funeral was being held. Sayed realized the situation did not look good and immediately withdrew the Death Saber Mummy into his Undead Space.

Flames were rather effective against undead. There was a chance that his Death Saber Mummy would die to the flames!

“Damn it, attack him!” Sayed would not admit his defeat so easily. He furiously commanded the Iron Mummy to attack Mo Fan.

The Iron Mummy shook off the Swift Star Wolf and leaped into the air, throwing its heavy fists at Mo Fan.

Mo Fan looked at the Iron Mummy without trying to dodge its attack. A silver glow flickered in his eyes as he locked his will onto the Iron Mummy and uttered coldly, “Piss off!”

The powerful will turned into a strong force ramming into the Iron Zombie while it was still in the air. The creature was knocked flying.

The crowd yelled out in surprise when they saw the Iron Mummy tumble to the ground. “Space Element, he’s a Space Magician!” Bai Dongwei was stunned by Mo Fan’s performance.

The Iron Mummy stood no chance against Mo Fan’s Space Element. It was thrown into the distance by Mo Fan’s Illusionary Claw once again.

Sayed was hoping that the Iron Mummy could earn him some respect, yet the Iron Mummy was being played around with like a puppet...

“Don’t you be so full of yourself!” Sayed was infuriated. He quickly chanted the curse of the Undead Element, in order to summon more undead.

His Death Saber Mummy was still resting in the Undead Space. If he could drag the fight until the flames on it were extinguished, he would be able to Summon the creature again.

“I don’t want to waste too much time on a piece of trash like you. Time’s up for you and your useless zombies,” Mo Fan shoved his hand out, unleashing a space ripple from his palm.

The space ripple rapidly surged forward, knocking the Gray-Cloth Iron Mummy and Sayed off the stage.

Sayed landed outside the boundary, his face filled with disbelief!

Did he just lose to a defender in a one-on-one duel, just like that?

Mo Fan turned to Bai Dongwei with a relaxed smile. “Instructor Bai, hurry up and announce the result!”

Not just Bai Dongwei, the other ten defenders were dumbfounded, too! Did this man seriously defeat the representative of the Egyptian team, Sayed, who was like a Boss-level enemy to them not long ago, just like that?

Was this the true strength of the man said to possess Double Innate Elements?

Since everyone here was a student, they were aware of the rankings being spread around between the curious students. The demon king of the Pearl Institute was one of the hot topics too, as the rankings mentioned his incredible innate talent, Double Innate Elements!

Many people immediately came to a realization when they heard Mo Fan's name. However, they never thought he was this strong. Didn't Mu Ningxue take quite some time just to defeat Sayed?

"Mo...Mo Fan is the winner!" Bai Dongwei no longer cared if Mo Fan was not following his rules. He announced the result in joy and astonishment.

"Awesome!"

"There are mountains beyond mountains and heavens beyond heavens, indeed! This Mo Fan is even stronger than Mu Ningxue. Was someone like him really disqualified from the national team?"

"He's so handsome!" murmured Yue Tangxin.

Sayed, the public enemy, was crushed just like that. The defenders felt extremely pleasant when they saw the humiliated look on his face!

Coming to our country acting so smug and proud, yet didn't he still suffer a humiliating defeat when he stumbled into an expert like Mo Fan?!

"Can your team send someone stronger? If this guy is already one of the strongest on your team, I should advise you not to take part in the finals in Venice. Just go back to your desert and spend another ten or twenty years practicing before coming out here and embarrassing yourself!" Mo Fan totally showed the Egyptian team no mercy with his mouth.

A little Egypt still dared to act so smugly in his territory!? Except for the captain on the national team, Ai Jiangtu, he could easily take on any of the others on the national team. How could he possibly lose against these Egyptians?

"Sayed is only below average on our team. Winning against him isn't something to be proud of. I will surely teach you a lesson!" retorted the bucktoothed Shreev, stepping forward.

Shreev and Sayed did not get along well. He was the happiest when seeing Sayed embarrassing himself. Besides, he could totally use the chance to display his strength and show Sayed his place!

That being said, his main goal was to take care of the defender on the Chinese team. Apart from his Advanced Fire Element and Space Element, there was nothing to be scared of.

Shreev stepped forward and slowly went onto the stage.

Mo Fan looked at the dark-skinned foreigner with ugly teeth and an even uglier face impatiently.

"Call that proud woman with an afro up here instead, I have no interest in a little shrimp like you," said Mo Fan, pointing at Meos.

"Humph, she's our vice-captain. A mere defender like you isn't worthy to fight her! Have a taste of my curses first!" said Shreev.

The power of the Curse Element was somewhat similar to the Psychic Element, as it was focused on the target's spirit and soul.

Shreev cast the Mist of Fear on Mo Fan, intending to disrupt his channeling of the Star Patterns.

The Mist of Fear was able to increase the fear in one's heart. If the caster had a strong cultivation, he could even use the Mist of Fear to create nightmarish illusions, and the target would suffer a mental breakdown.

As soon as the Mist of Fear appeared, Mo Fan could hear a voice repeating in his ears...

He had heard the voice at the ranches before. It was a woman talking at a slow pace.

"I'm going to pay you back for all the troubles you've caused. You better live longer, or else I can only get the people close to you to pay in your place!"

It was Salan's warning!

It was obvious that the Mist of Fear of the Curse Element was able to dig out the deepest fear in Mo Fan's heart. If the spell was cast on someone with a weaker mind, it would be in the form of some event that the target had gone through before.

Mo Fan clearly knew that it was just a mere illusion.

The reason why the voice had appeared was that Salan was indeed the scariest person Mo Fan had met in his life. Both the calamity of Bo City and the calamity of Ancient Capital had shown our minuscule and weak humans were before her long blood-red robe. Everyone was so filled with despair that they could not even see the slightest glimpse of light. Every life was so insignificant, be it the Magicians, or the ordinary people...

Mo Fan's eyes shook. Shreev thought his Curse Element was working. He started laying down a trap of the Curse Element. Once the Sinister Spider Trap successfully entrapped its target, even an Advanced Magician had no chance of winning the duel.

However, was Mo Fan really lost in his fear?

What he felt toward Salan was not fear, but rage!

A person like her who treated human lives like mere chaff should be sent to the eighteenth floor of Hell!

Not only was Mo Fan not lost in fear, he was completely infuriated! His cold eyes were staring at Shreev, who was feeling proud of himself.

"Do you seriously think your petty Curse Element can entrap me?" Mo Fan's eyes were full of disdain.

He was now an Advanced Magician with two Advanced Elements. His spiritual force was twice that of an ordinary Advanced Magician. Meanwhile, Shreev was most likely an Advanced Curse Magician. If he could adeptly cast the Advanced Curse Spell, Demon Torture, like Ai Jiangtu could, Mo Fan might find himself in a pinch. However, he was too naive if he thought the Mist of Fear and Sinister Spider Trap were enough to handle Mo Fan!

"Off you go!" Mo Fan's eyes were cold. The strong, silver force rammed into Shreev like a ferocious beast.

Shreev was taken by surprise. He summoned his Shield Equipment in a panic.

He did not want to be defeated so easily. As a Curse Magician, it was a must to possess defensive equipment, too!

His Magic Shield managed to stop Mo Fan's Space Element, yet he seemed to have forgotten that Mo Fan still had a Summoned Beast on the stage.

The Swift Star Wolf had waited a long time for this. As Shreev's attention was focused on Mo Fan, he suddenly sprang forward with outstanding speed and bit Shreev on his shoulder.

Shreev reacted fairly quickly. He summoned his Armor Equipment and used the Curse Element trap, the Sinister Spider Trap, on the Swift Star Wolf.

The Swift Star Wolf was incredibly agile. He dodged the red silks nimbly and blew a strong gust of wind at Shreev.

The attack was ineffective against Shreev under the protection of his magic armor. He walked out from the flying dust and was about to cast a spell from his other Element when he saw a pair of sharp silver eyes staring at him!

It was like he could read the words PISS OFF in the flames coming from those eyes.

Shreev tried to cast his spell in a panic, but six Giant Shadow Spikes flew at him from different directions, each penetrating his magic armor and nailing his joints.

The dark force entered his body and sealed off his bones, muscles, veins, and spiritual force.

Shreev was stunned. He did not even have time to react when he saw a huge, burning fist closing up to his face...

Shreev was set on fire as he was knocked flying, drawing a spectacular arc through the air. The bright trail of fire left in the Training Hall was rather stunning.

He slammed heavily into the ground outside the stage. The effects of the Giant Shadow Spikes had disappeared, but the flames continued to burn on him. Shreev had suffered a great concussion and cried out in pain.

Mo Fan had obviously overdone it this time. Shreev had broken bones, and his skin was severely burned...

Who asked this idiot to cast the Mist of Fear on him? Mo Fan was having trouble going easy on him!

--

"Err... why do I feel like the Egyptian team... is very weak?" asked someone among the defenders.

"It's not like the Egyptian team is weak, but this Mo Fan is simply too strong!"

"The Curse Element wasn't effective at all against Mo Fan, which simply means his cultivation is a lot stronger than that ugly dude! The Curse Element is basically useless against those with a higher cultivation, unless they are able to lay the traps down beforehand!"

“He has already defeated two representatives of the Egyptian team. Mo Fan is unstoppable! I never knew he was this strong!”

The defenders were talking among themselves. Everyone had clearly seen the fights, and Mo Fan had delivered utter defeats unto both Shreev and Shreev!

The Egyptian team felt incredibly embarrassed after their members lost to a mere defender. After all, their team was made up of the strongest students from Egypt!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 915: Utter Defeat

“Can your team send someone stronger? If this guy is already one of the strongest on your team, I should advise you not to take part in the finals in Venice. Just go back to your desert and spend another ten or twenty years practicing before coming out here and embarrassing yourself!” Mo Fan totally showed the Egyptian team no mercy with his mouth.

A little Egypt still dared to act so smugly in his territory!? Except for the captain on the national team, Ai Jiangtu, he could easily take on any of the others on the national team. How could he possibly lose against these Egyptians?

“Sayed is only below average on our team. Winning against him isn’t something to be proud of. I will surely teach you a lesson!” retorted the bucktoothed Shreev, stepping forward.

Shreev and Sayed did not get along well. He was the happiest when seeing Sayed embarrassing himself. Besides, he could totally use the chance to display his strength and show Sayed his place!

That being said, his main goal was to take care of the defender on the Chinese team. Apart from his Advanced Fire Element and Space Element, there was nothing to be scared of.

Shreev stepped forward and slowly went onto the stage.

Mo Fan looked at the dark-skinned foreigner with ugly teeth and an even uglier face impatiently.

“Call that proud woman with an afro up here instead, I have no interest in a little shrimp like you,” said Mo Fan, pointing at Meos.

“Humph, she’s our vice-captain. A mere defender like you isn’t worthy to fight her! Have a taste of my curses first!” said Shreev.

The power of the Curse Element was somewhat similar to the Psychic Element, as it was focused on the target’s spirit and soul.

Shreev cast the Mist of Fear on Mo Fan, intending to disrupt his channeling of the Star Patterns.

The Mist of Fear was able to increase the fear in one’s heart. If the caster had a strong cultivation, he could even use the Mist of Fear to create nightmarish illusions, and the target would suffer a mental breakdown.

As soon as the Mist of Fear appeared, Mo Fan could hear a voice repeating in his ears...

He had heard the voice at the ranches before. It was a woman talking at a slow pace.

"I'm going to pay you back for all the troubles you've caused. You better live longer, or else I can only get the people close to you to pay in your place!"

It was Salan's warning!

It was obvious that the Mist of Fear of the Curse Element was able to dig out the deepest fear in Mo Fan's heart. If the spell was cast on someone with a weaker mind, it would be in the form of some event that the target had gone through before.

Mo Fan clearly knew that it was just a mere illusion.

The reason why the voice had appeared was that Salan was indeed the scariest person Mo Fan had met in his life. Both the calamity of Bo City and the calamity of Ancient Capital had shown our minuscule and weak humans were before her long blood-red robe. Everyone was so filled with despair that they could not even see the slightest glimpse of light. Every life was so insignificant, be it the Magicians, or the ordinary people...

Mo Fan's eyes shook. Shreev thought his Curse Element was working. He started laying down a trap of the Curse Element. Once the Sinister Spider Trap successfully entrapped its target, even an Advanced Magician had no chance of winning the duel.

However, was Mo Fan really lost in his fear?

What he felt toward Salan was not fear, but rage!

A person like her who treated human lives like mere chaff should be sent to the eighteenth floor of Hell!

Not only was Mo Fan not lost in fear, he was completely infuriated! His cold eyes were staring at Shreev, who was feeling proud of himself.

"Do you seriously think your petty Curse Element can entrap me?" Mo Fan's eyes were full of disdain.

He was now an Advanced Magician with two Advanced Elements. His spiritual force was twice that of an ordinary Advanced Magician. Meanwhile, Shreev was most likely an Advanced Curse Magician. If he could adeptly cast the Advanced Curse Spell, Demon Torture, like Ai Jiangtu could, Mo Fan might find himself in a pinch. However, he was too naive if he thought the Mist of Fear and Sinister Spider Trap were enough to handle Mo Fan!

"Off you go!" Mo Fan's eyes were cold. The strong, silver force rammed into Shreev like a ferocious beast.

Shreev was taken by surprise. He summoned his Shield Equipment in a panic.

He did not want to be defeated so easily. As a Curse Magician, it was a must to possess defensive equipment, too!

His Magic Shield managed to stop Mo Fan's Space Element, yet he seemed to have forgotten that Mo Fan still had a Summoned Beast on the stage.

The Swift Star Wolf had waited a long time for this. As Shreev's attention was focused on Mo Fan, he suddenly sprang forward with outstanding speed and bit Shreev on his shoulder.

Shreev reacted fairly quickly. He summoned his Armor Equipment and used the Curse Element trap, the Sinister Spider Trap, on the Swift Star Wolf.

The Swift Star Wolf was incredibly agile. He dodged the red silks nimbly and blew a strong gust of wind at Shreev.

The attack was ineffective against Shreev under the protection of his magic armor. He walked out from the flying dust and was about to cast a spell from his other Element when he saw a pair of sharp silver eyes staring at him!

It was like he could read the words PISS OFF in the flames coming from those eyes.

Shreev tried to cast his spell in a panic, but six Giant Shadow Spikes flew at him from different directions, each penetrating his magic armor and nailing his joints.

The dark force entered his body and sealed off his bones, muscles, veins, and spiritual force.

Shreev was stunned. He did not even have time to react when he saw a huge, burning fist closing up to his face...

Shreev was set on fire as he was knocked flying, drawing a spectacular arc through the air. The bright trail of fire left in the Training Hall was rather stunning.

He slammed heavily into the ground outside the stage. The effects of the Giant Shadow Spikes had disappeared, but the flames continued to burn on him. Shreev had suffered a great concussion and cried out in pain.

Mo Fan had obviously overdone it this time. Shreev had broken bones, and his skin was severely burned...

Who asked this idiot to cast the Mist of Fear on him? Mo Fan was having trouble going easy on him!

—

"Err... why do I feel like the Egyptian team... is very weak?" asked someone among the defenders.

"It's not like the Egyptian team is weak, but this Mo Fan is simply too strong!"

"The Curse Element wasn't effective at all against Mo Fan, which simply means his cultivation is a lot stronger than that ugly dude! The Curse Element is basically useless against those with a higher cultivation, unless they are able to lay the traps down beforehand!"

"He has already defeated two representatives of the Egyptian team. Mo Fan is unstoppable! I never knew he was this strong!"

The defenders were talking among themselves. Everyone had clearly seen the fights, and Mo Fan had delivered utter defeats unto both Shreev and Shreev!

The Egyptian team felt incredibly embarrassed after their members lost to a mere defender. After all, their team was made up of the strongest students from Egypt!

Versatile Mage

Chapter 916: Settling With a Single Punch! Part One

“You’re the one that I wanted to teach a lesson. If you’re scared, hurry up get out of my sight with your team!” shouted Mo Fan, pointing at Meos.

The faces of the Egyptian team fell dark, especially that of Meos.

Get out of my sight! That was what Meos said to Mo Fan before, and now the arrogant man had used it on them in return! It was obvious that he was trying to humiliate her!

How could the proud Meos possibly let it go? She took off her coat, showing her tanned skin as she approached the stage.

“Meos, why don’t you let me handle it? Something is strange about this man. I don’t think he’s an ordinary defender.” Their captain, Schindler, had a stern look as he spoke to Meos in a serious voice.

The others were startled. Captain Schindler was planning to participate in the duel?

They were only taking on a mere defender. Were they seriously that desperate, sending out their captain even though they had yet to see a single representative of the Chinese national team?

Meos turned around and snapped furiously, “Humph, do you seriously think I’m going to lose?”

“I didn’t mean that, but at least I have a higher chance of winning the duel. Judging from his strength, I bet you only have a sixty percent chance of winning against him,” said team captain Schindler.

“Sixty percent? You’ve overestimated his strength!” Meos ignored Schindler’s warning and walked up to the center of the stage.

Mo Fan’s tongue was so sharp that Meos had the urge to tear his mouth into pieces with her own hands!

She did admit that she had underestimated Mo Fan’s strength, yet that did not necessarily mean he could speak harsh words to her! No one in Egypt was daring enough to humiliate her publicly!

Flames of anger were burning in Meos’s heart. As she walked onto the stage, a thin layer of sand was drifting in the air around her.

Instructor Bai Dongwei soon noticed the flying sand in the air with his outstanding cultivation. He immediately frowned.

The candidates were not allowed to use their magic before the judge announced the start of the duel.

Bai Dongwei was about to intervene when Mo Fan disregarded the rules as expected and made his move, as if he finally had the chance to vent out all his anger inside his stomach.

“Little Flame Belle!” Mo Fan summoned Little Flame Belle right away.

Little Flame Belle flew out of his body and stood on Mo Fan’s shoulders. She was barely taller than Mo Fan’s head.

She quickly recognized the detestable woman. The little universe in her immediately exploded, unleashing the brown Calamity Fire across the place and set the ground aflame like a bright-red carpet.

Little Flame Belle flew into the air. She seemed inclined to teach the Egyptian woman a lesson. The flames lingering in the air gathered around her as she turned into a blazing fireball three meters across, and went hurtling in Meos’ direction.

—

“That little creature... has outstanding strength!” a student among the defenders exclaimed.

A fireball with a diameter of three meters was extremely large. It would definitely raze everything to the ground at its current rate!

“It looks like an Elemental Creature, one of the rarest kind!”

“I heard that if a Fire Magician has a Fire Elemental Creature as their contracted beast, their Fire Element will grow a lot stronger. Is that true?” asked Yue Tangxin.

“Mo Fan’s Flame Belle is pretty remarkable. You will know soon,” Mu Nujiao finally spoke up.

—

Meos was an Advanced Magician too. The sandstorm circling around her was the passive ability of her Advanced Earth Element.

Her Soul Seed was obviously related to sand. As Little Flame Belle was charging at her like a bright sun, she used her will to gather the sand particles in the air, which immediately formed a wall of sand in front of her.

Half of the wall was razed to the ground. Unfortunately, the Calamity Fire was unable to penetrate her defense. Little Flame Belle had no choice but to use another approach.

“Do you seriously think that little creature is enough to defeat me?” Meos’s voice was full of disdain.

With a thought, the sand that fell to the ground gathered once again. Little Flame Belle raised her head and saw a giant claw in the air, like the paw of an enormous creature in the middle of a desert!

The sand paw slapped at Little Flame Belle like she was a mosquito.

Mo Fan noticed Little Flame Belle had trouble dodging the attack. A silver glow appeared on his palm as he grabbed Little Flame Belle and dragged her back through the air.

Little Flame Belle barely escaped from the sand paw. The little creature cried out in shock!

“You can’t fight her on your own, come over here!” Mo Fan told Little Flame Belle.

Meos was obviously an Advanced Magician, since she was able to control the sand to form a claw. Her control was almost as outstanding as someone like Mu Ningxue, who possessed a Domain!

With her outstanding control, she was able to control the sand around her to attack or defend herself. She was pretty much unbeatable. If someone on the national team stumbled into her, they would find themselves in a pinch too; at least, someone like Guan Yu was definitely going to lose against her!

“Possess!” Mo Fan did not waste more time probing his opponent’s strength. He ordered Little Flame Belle to enter his chest.

The bright-red Rose Flame and the Calamity Fire merged into one, forming a fake Domain with a diameter of a hundred meters around Mo Fan, flames sprouting randomly in the air.

The defenders and Bai Dongwei were stunned when they saw Mo Fan turning into an imperious, fiery man!

“That Elemental Creature... can even Possess!?”

“Holy crap, with such an incredible Contracted Beast, a Fire Magician is pretty much unbeatable...”

Everyone finally understood what Mu Nujiao was referring to. Increasing the power of their Fire Element?

That was nothing significant compared to being Possessed by a Fire Elemental Creature! Not only was it able to improve the power of Mo Fan’s Fire Element, his control and skills of the Fire Element would escalate, too!

“You should be humble at all times, do you understand? I can easily defeat someone like you with a single punch!” Mo Fan was engulfed in flames. Even his words were full of explosive power.

“The ability to possess is very rare indeed, but you’re too naive if you think it’s enough to defeat me!” Meos was as proud as ever.

Despite that, Meos was actually losing confidence. Otherwise, she would not be gathering the sand to set up a defense.

“You will have plenty of time to rethink that lying on the ground later! Little Flame Belle, Thousand Piercing Fire Feathers!”

The flames around Mo Fan swirled wildly as the brown fire and the blazing red flames started to turn into a dense spread of feathers covering his back...

Very quickly, a pair of fiery wings appeared on Mo Fan’s back. The crowd was astounded by the stunning sight!

Dongfang Lie, who was also a Fire Magician, had the urge to dig a hole and hide inside it now. His Fire Element was incredibly petty compared to Mo Fan’s spectacular wings!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 917: : Settling with a Single Punch! Part Two

“Rocket Wings!” The fiery feathers of the wings on Mo Fan’s back exploded instantly, and a strong force thrust him forward. Mo Fan turned into a missile engulfed in flames, pushing everything aside and charging at Meos fiercely with a loud rumble!

The crowd almost felt their eyes popping out when they witnessed his explosive speed. Mo Fan had already traveled over a hundred meters, yet the Rose Flame and Calamity Fire were still burning where he had started. No one had ever seen a Magician attacking with this approach!

Dust lingered in the air. The place was blurred and cloudy, as if it was covered by several layers of veils.

Meos immediately controlled the sand to form a giant shield when she sensed Mo Fan’s overwhelming presence.

The shield was basically a wall. Tiny sand particles were clustered densely together. From afar, it looked like a golden shield standing upright in front of Meos. It would take quite an effort just to break through her defense.

Meos hid behind her enormous shield. The space above her was dyed red by Mo Fan’s flames. The energy that was gathering even caused turbulence in the air.

“Meteorite Fist!”

Mo Fan let out a mighty cry during the flight, completely unleashing his aura. The Star Patterns were completed in an instant around him as a fiercer fire erupted from his fist. The flames were so strong that he even left rings of fire along his trail as he flew by!

The crowd was stunned. They had never seen any magic like this. Mo Fan was basically a fire demon, each of his actions accompanied by a strong destructive aura!

Mo Fan showed no intention of avoiding the golden shield. He borrowed the momentum granted by the fiery wings and threw his burning fist forward!

The Meteorite Fist was even stronger than the Advanced spell Sky-Flame Funeral. The exploding light penetrated the golden shield and shattered it into pieces, which scattered through the air!

The light proceeded further and landed on Meos, whose face was blank with astonishment...

Meos subconsciously summoned her Magic Armor to cover her entire body. The armor was also golden, yet she was still knocked flying by the impact. She did not fly away like a kite being detached from its string, but up and away at a shocking speed. She broke through the barrier, swept past above the Egyptian team, and slammed into the floating walls of the Training Hall...

—

The whole place fell deathly silent!

Both the defenders on the Chinese team and the members on the Egyptian team were dumbfounded. Their expressions were indescribable with words!

“A punch... just a single punch?” Dongfang Lie was completely stunned. He immediately recalled the duel he had with Mo Fan. He vaguely remembered that Mo Fan had also defeated him with a single punch.

However, Mo Fan’s punch combined with the Rocket Wings was extremely shocking. The Heaven Veil was not the strongest defensive spell of the Earth Element, but the golden shield was able to resist most spells below the Advanced Level, and yet it was shattered so easily!

Not only did her defense crumble, even the seemingly valuable Magic Armor that Meos was wearing had failed to endure the punch! How terrifying was the Fiery Fist’s power?

—

Up on the stage, Mo Fan waved his arm to extinguish the remaining flames burning on it, like a gunner calmly blowing at the smoke coming out from the muzzle of a gun.

“You have no right to act smugly on our land, even if you practiced for another ten years!” Mo Fan pointed at the Egyptian team disdainfully, as if he could take them all on his own.

Fierce flames surrounded him, a strength that had convincingly crushed his opponents. At that instant, Mo Fan’s image grew magnificently in the hearts of the defenders. They never thought the young Magician could be this impressive!

“Friend, why don’t you let it go this time? I believe you’re not just a mere defender, either,” replied the captain of the Egyptian team, Schindler.

“Oh, failing to act all mighty in someone else’s territory, and are now asking me to let it go after being taught a lesson? Enough with your act, just come up here if you are not convinced of the result. I didn’t really waste much energy on those three pieces of trash just now!” swore Mo Fan unpleasantly.

Acting smugly even when they were weak, and now trying to be reasonable when they could not beat him; did they seriously think he, Mo Fan, was someone they could mess with?

Mo Fan easily had the worst temper in China. He had even wiped out the Black Vatican’s influence in the country. Would someone like him be scared of a bunch of students from an undeveloped desert who were still training?

Mo Fan had mastered his skills just to step on the face of people like them!

“Humph, do you really think none of us can take you on?” Schindler was infuriated. He started to step forward.

“Captain, you can’t fight him now. If we expose our strength during the early phase, we’ll be in a disadvantageous position once we are fighting against the real national team.” Another member of the Egyptian team intervened calmly.

Awkward, they felt incredibly awkward. The faces of everyone on the team turned green. Not only did Mo Fan defeat three of their representatives, even their vice-captain Meos had lost her duel!

They had to admit that they had picked the wrong fight this time...

The captain Schindler took a deep breath and pointed at Mo Fan, "You're the winner today, but during the real competition, I'll make sure to treat the Chinese team with special attention! I will return ten times the humiliation we received today!"

"Enough with the bragging! You can't even defeat us here at the Training Hall, and you're thinking of defeating our national team? Don't you feel ashamed?" mocked Dongfang Lie.

"Who do you think you are?! I can pinch you to death with a single hand!" Schindler was infuriated.

He had no choice but to allow Mo Fan acting smugly in front of him, yet he could not accept that the defender who could not even beat Sayed was humiliating him too!

"I'm nobody, I'm just a defender here at the Chinese Training Hall. However, your Egyptian team will never get the approval stamp from us! Good luck with the rest of your training! Hahaha, you better avoid our national team if you happen to stumble into them. This guy Mo Fan here, who crushed your team, isn't even the strongest person on it!" scoffed back Dongfang Lie.

Everyone felt incredibly pleasant after hearing Dongfang Lie's remarks.

Mo Fan put on a smile and admitted, "It's true that I wasn't the strongest!"

Schindler felt an urge to vomit blood. However, a few other members who were calmer were able to stop him from going crazy.

Mo Fan was not lying, either. The strongest representative on the national team was none other than Ai Jiangtu. That guy had long improved two of his Elements to the Advanced Level. He was incredibly adept at using the Advanced Spells of the Space Element and the Curse Element. He could even take on a real Commander-level creature by himself! Mo Fan did not believe he could win against Ai Jiangtu, unless he also mastered the ability to Blink.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 918: Someone is Giving Money!

"I swear I'm going to kill him!" Meos went mad as soon as she regained consciousness.

She had never felt so humiliated before. The taste of being defeated utterly was worse than being killed. She was a genius. There was basically no one in the institutes in Egypt that could fight her, except the maniac Schindler. Therefore, she did not often treat others with respect.

However, she had lost to a defender in China! It was a complete defeat, a thorough humiliation!

Her opponent told her that he would finish the fight with a single punch. She had already set up layers of defense beforehand, yet she was still knocked flying...

She was on the verge of losing her mind. She had to find that man at all costs, and pay him back ten, or even a hundredfold!

“Meos, please calm down. Even though I have no idea why a guy like him is only a defender at the Training Hall, he is surely going to appear during the World College Tournament, considering how talented he is. I don’t believe China would give up on such a strong candidate. As long as he is on the national team, you will have a chance to get your revenge. By then, the whole world will be watching; it’s not the same as fighting inside an enclosed hall,” said Sayed.

Sayed was a proud man. He also wanted to get his revenge.

However, was there any meaning to acting tough and strong now? They had yet to show their true colors. Once they arrived in Venice, it was difficult to tell who would be defeating their opponent with a single move!

Meos gradually calmed down after hearing this.

However, after what she had been through, she felt that she could not afford to be satisfied with her current strength. She had to contact Cairo and ask the ancient royal family to prepare resources for her!

Meos naively thought she would be able to crush most candidates of every country with her current strength. To her surprise, she tasted defeat just after the team arrived in China, dealing a severe blow to her ego. She was currently like an enraged princess!

--

After driving the Egyptian team away, the Training Hall started cheering.

The defenders initially thought they would no longer have to suffer continuous losses after having Mu Ningxue around. To their surprise, Mo Fan and his monstrous strength had joined them too!

Bai Dongwei was very satisfied. That being said, he simply had no clue what Mo Fan was thinking, choosing to be a defender when he could easily stay on the national team.

Regardless, the countries that were planning to get an approval stamp from the Chinese Training Hall were most likely going to suffer. If they were smug like the Egyptian team, they would never get a single approval stamp from the Training Hall!

When Bai Dongwei imagined how the Chinese Training Hall was going to have the highest rate of failure for the national teams, his heart was filled with joy, as a remarkable glory awaited them!

--

After the Egyptian team, a few other smaller countries visited them. Their strength was not outstanding in particular. Many times, the Chinese team was able to win without Mo Fan’s help.

Mo Fan knew his main focus was not to grind his win rate at the Training Hall. He had to continue to improve, and he needed a huge amount of resources. Otherwise, the others would simply leave him behind.

A month went by in the blink of an eye after the Black Vatican's branch was wiped out. A huge sum of money was transferred into Mo Fan's account. His phone almost exploded from receiving so many calls from the managers and vice-managers of different banks!

Mo Fan's initial plan was to use the money to buy a Galaxy Vein for improving his Shadow Element to the Advanced Level, and the remaining thirty million on resources for the Space Element.

Mo Fan stuck to the plan and proceeded to cultivate inside the Three Step Tower. To Mo Fan, the place was now just like his backyard. Dean Xiao would simply grant him access whenever he wanted to visit it, since Mo Fan was easily stronger than most candidates on the national team. It was only a matter of time until he fought his way back!

Unfortunately, Mo Fan failed in his attempt to improve the Shadow Element!

Mo Fan thought his Shadow Element was close to being fully saturated, yet when it received the energy provided by the Galaxy Vein, it only managed to leave a crack on the barrier instead of thoroughly breaking it to expand the Nebula. Mo Fan was utterly disappointed.

It felt like he was putting money in jeopardy...

As a matter of fact, it was not necessarily that he had wasted the money. The energy of the Galaxy Vein would not just disappear. Even though Mo Fan felt that the Shadow Element was on the verge of having a breakthrough, it was still a distance away from improving to the Advanced Level. The energy of the Galaxy Vein was actually closing the distance!

Mo Fan was still too naive. If it was that easy to have a breakthrough, there would be a lot more Advanced Magicians in society. It would not be the gap that separated tens of thousands of Magicians.

—

Despite being bothered by the bad news, Liu Ru soon brought Mo Fan a piece of good news.

The Enforcement Union had arrested the owner of the manor and ranches on Chongming Island. Ownership of the luxurious place was suddenly granted to the second-biggest shareholder.

However, there were problems with the second-biggest shareholder's identity, too. The person was actually a member of the Blood Tribe! He was almost arrested by the Enforcement Union, despite not being involved with the Black Vatican.

Liu Ru told Mo Fan that if he could help the person by not stopping the Enforcement Union arrest him, he was willing to give Mo Fan the majority of his shares as a token of appreciation.

Mo Fan was overwhelmingly flattered by the news...

However, he had his own principles when it came to receiving money. He had to make sure that the Blood Tribe was not related to the Black Vatican at all. He asked Leng Qing to investigate the person.

"The Blood Tribe's name is Pinoc. As a matter of fact, he actually contributed to us by gathering the information that implied that Salan had escaped through the manor. He isn't related to the Black Vatican, but he did have some criminal records. It's fine if you want to arrest him. Otherwise, your little maidservant will have to keep an eye on him," reminded Leng Qing.

The Enforcement Union would not be able to wipe out all the evil influences hiding in a big city. Most of the Blood Tribe's deeds did not endanger human lives, and they were simply living in the dark and minding their own business. As Old Bao had mentioned, instead of putting in effort to wipe them out, and making room for another bunch of lawless existences to disturb the peace of the city, it was better to let them be, and maintain order in the dark.

Leng Qing was mainly responsible for the dark side of the Magic City. If Mo Fan's maidservant Liu Ru was able to keep the Blood Tribe under control, she would not mind turning a blind eye.

"Liu Ru is pretty strong among the Blood Tribe. She can easily keep an eye on Pinoc," mused Mo Fan.

Liu Ru would not lie to him. If she said that Pinoc was sincerely trying to be a good person and leave his evil past behind to focus on making money, there would not be any problem. The Blood Tribe could also form blood pacts with one another, and those that broke them would be punished severely.

After Pinoc was released from custody, he claimed possession of the huge property. He learned from Liu Ru that Mo Fan had failed his attempt at breaking through, and he gifted Mo Fan a Galaxy Vein without hesitation to express his gratitude.

Mo Fan almost lost his mind when he saw a high-quality Galaxy Vein presented to him!

"Every now and then, the little ones in the Blood Tribe will offer me money, too. I don't really need it, so I will just transfer it to your account." Liu Ru smiled when she saw the joy on Mo Fan's face.

To her, being able to help Mo Fan in any way was the best thing ever!

Versatile Mage

Chapter 919: Alive, Dead?

--

A cold wind blew sharply high up in the air, sharpening the peak of Tianshan Mountain. The peaks of the mountains nearby were like the tips of thick swords, pointing at the clear blue sky!

The peaks were covered in snow throughout the year. Between the peaks was a rift valley known as the White Rift. Apart from the unique creatures blessed by Tianshan Mountain, no creatures could enter and leave the White Rift unharmed.

Even scorching lava would turn into icy rocks in mere seconds in the valley!

The White Rift inherited many mysterious legends of Tianshan Mountain. The locals referred to it as the mansion of the Goddess of Ice Disaster, a forbidden place for mortals!

—

Today, Tianshan Mountain did not have the slightest hint of snow flying in the air. The sky was so clear that not a single ice particle could be seen. The white backbone of the mountains stood as firmly as the back of an enormous dragon.

Walking over the snowy white ground, a man in black clothes with long, disheveled hair was slowly approaching the White Rift.

Behind the man stood an enormous giant. Its head had almost reached the mountain's waist, even the vast and mighty Tianshan Mountain. Otherwise, even a mountain would seem tiny compared to the Mountain Zombie.

"Wait here." The man turned around and stopped the Mountain Zombie from following him further.

The Mountain Zombie did not move, obediently standing still. Some birds even landed on it, as they had mistaken it for a statue.

The man continued forward and reached the enormous ravine at the peak of the mountain. His soulless eyes looked down into the dark, intimidating valley.

He jumped into it without hesitation.

—

He kept on falling, as if the ravine was bottomless. The further he dropped, the colder it got.

After a long time, the man finally landed at the bottom. He proceeded forward...

Sometime later, he stopped in front of a crystalline wall of ice.

Picking up a headband that had frozen into ice on the ground, the man lifted his gaze and looked at the thick layer of ice before him.

A strong gust of wind blew through the valley. Thick icicles were fired at the man, more than a hundred of them. Even an army would be crushed in an instant.

The strong ice cones approached the man rapidly. However, the air suddenly rippled. It was like time had stopped, as the deadly ice cones halted in the air and slowly fell to the ground.

The man turned around and stared at a snowy-white Heaven Tiger not far away.

The snow-white Heaven Tiger roared disdainfully. However, when it sensed the murderous aura completely crushing its Commander-level presence, it finally realized how terrifying the human before it was. It immediately fled for its life!

The man stared at the ice and murmured, "Yu...Yu'Er?"

As he waved his hand, a thick portion of the ice fell off.

A blurry silhouette could be seen inside the ice. The man's eyes finally flickered with emotion for once.

With another wave, the ice continued to fall off.

The man seemed rather impatient. He continued to shatter the ice...

—

The silhouette of the woman inside the ice gradually became clearer. She was wearing a long dress made of goose down that wrapped around her. The dress seemed a bit loose, yet it could not conceal her perfect body.

The man was able to recognize the dress. It was the same dress he had helped her put on ten years ago. He had specifically picked it out at a town under Tianshan Mountain. The woman had even complained, "Did you think I'm that plump, you stupid!"

Despite that, she still wore the dress. After all these years, she was still wearing the dress, frozen here alone for ten years...

"I...I have come back..."

The man experienced a surge of emotions. If he could still cry, he would be full of tears by now. The memories he had made his early years filled his mind. The exciting ambition he once had, the thrills and sweetness from the stupid deeds he did...

Only a thin layer of ice was left, the woman inside it was already within his reach. The man felt an urge to simply hug her in his arms.

She had not changed at all. The ice freezing her had kept her youthful looks. It had frozen her in time, keeping her still at the age of twenty-four, when she was the prettiest...

Zhan Kong was now able to see her clearly.

However, the thin layer of ice was also a mirror, displaying his current appearance.

A black face with no presence of life, a face in his thirties marked by the vicissitudes of life, and the curse of the living dead. Even Zhan Kong was shocked when he saw his own face!

Soulless pupils, a nose that could not breathe, even the air coming out from his mouth was black. His face formed a great contrast to the young, pretty face of the woman in the ice. Two faces were portrayed on the thin layer of ice, yet it served as a painful stab to Zhan Kong's heart.

"Am I dead, or am I alive?" Zhan Kong softly fondled the woman's face despite the layer of ice that a few centimeters thick between his hand and the woman.

Over the past three thousand days and nights, he had dreamt of standing in front of her like he currently was.

He had kept his words, yet he had lost his courage.

If her eyes sprang open and saw his face, how terrified would she be?

--

Zhan Kong tapped his palm softly on the ice.

The ice began to crack open slowly. The woman's life slowly recovered...

Zhan Kong turned around and headed in the direction that the Heaven Tiger had fled before the ice totally crumbled.

He looked at the woman in the goose-down dress from afar before withdrawing his gaze unwillingly and ordered the Heaven Tiger like an emperor, "Escort her out of here and send her to the town under the mountain! Do you understand?"

The Heaven Tiger trembled in fear, not daring to disobey the order!

--

The Heaven Tiger slowly carried the woman out of the White Rift.

Inside the empty valley, a man in black clothes mumbled to himself in a complicated voice...

"Dead?"

"Alive?"

"What am I?..."

Chapter 920: Space Rhythm: Time Stasis

Taking a deep breath, Mu Ningxue felt extremely pleasant taking in the oxygen from the chilly air, as if it had helped her toss some unpleasant matters to the back of her head.

After arriving at Xilan Town, Mu Ningxue proceeded to look for an inn.

Xilan Town was a famous place located at the foothill of Tianshan Mountain's Dongshan. It was a common resting spot for most adventurers planning to explore Tianshan Mountain.

After reaching the Advanced Level, Mu Ningxue was in need of a true adventure, to help fully master her Ice Domain. In order to further improve her innate Ice Seed, the purest snow and ice at Tianshan Mountain seemed to be her best bet.

Taking out her phone, Mu Ningxue sent Mo Fan a text to update him on her whereabouts, just so he would not be too worried about her. She also expressed her gratitude. Without him, she would have had trouble breaking through the heavy chains of the Intermediate Level.

"Yesterday, I saw a Heaven Tiger carrying a woman into town with my own eyes."

"Strange things happen every year, but there were a lot more cases this year," two townsfolk were discussing softly.

Mu Ningxue walked past them. She did not really care much about strange rumors.

"That's nothing, last night, I even saw a moving mountain. Now that was shocking. The mountain was incredibly tall, and it was walking toward the other mountain!" said another person.

"It was so dark last night. I couldn't even see anything. How boastful can you be?"

"I swear I'm telling the truth, why don't you believe me?"

--

Back in the Magic City, Mo Fan received Mu Ningxue's text early in the morning.

Mo Fan was quite worried when he heard that she wanted to go to Tianshan Mountain on her own. However, considering everything that had happened lately, she did need some time alone.

Hopefully, she could have a breakthrough at Tianshan Mountain, too. The icy mountains were indeed a good choice for her.

Mo Fan had been practicing his Shadow Element lately. After failing his previous attempt, Mo Fan realized that the cultivation of his Shadow Element was not as solid as his primary Fire and Lightning Elements. Even though it was normal for Magicians to fail their breakthroughs, he was still hoping to improve it to the Advanced Level.

Since he had so many Elements to take care of, failing an attempt simply meant he was wasting resources, and he would not always have a huge job like wiping out the Black Vatican to acquire the money he needed, let alone be able to complete missions unharmed all the time!

Mu Ningxue had gone to Tianshan Mountain to continue improving herself, thus it was necessary for Mo Fan to increase his pace too!

--

Time gradually passed. The Chinese national team seemed to have completed their third challenge and was departing for their next destination. The roster was adjusted once again.

If Mo Fan was able to win another duel as a defender, he would soon rejoin the national team.

As a matter of fact, since Mo Fan had joined the Training Hall, not a single country had managed to claim the stamp from China. With that in mind, Mo Fan was definitely going to be promoted...

--

"Space Rhythm: Compress!"

A practice target made of iron stood at the center of the training ground. As Mo Fan unleashed a silver light, space energy in the shape of a huge rhombus appeared, producing ripples in the air.

The ripples were produced by a strong compressive force, placing the objects within it under pressure that was several times, twentyfold, or even a hundred times stronger!

The practice target soon exceeded its limit and was crushed into a thin sheet inside the rhombus!

Mo Fan walked up to the iron sheet and seeing it was compressed to only a single centimeter thick, a satisfied smile crossed his face.

Space Compression was the first level among the Intermediate Spells of the Space Element. It was very useful, as Magicians could adjust the pressure according to their needs. With enough control, Space Magicians could even compress their target's weight and multiply the pressure to stop an enemy from moving.

Mo Fan had yet to master the art to achieve such results, but he did learn its simplest ability to compress space. If the force was strong enough, he could use the rhomboid space to lock onto a target and detonate it!

“The second-tier spell is Space Rhythm: Time Stasis, a half-defensive ability. It can slow down every kind of energy, element, material approaching me, making it easier for me to react and dodge incoming attacks. If the attacks are reliant on speed, it can dramatically reduce their damage too!” Mo Fan read the Space Element magic book that he just received in detail. “The second-tier spell of Space Rhythm is quite shocking!” he exclaimed.

Magicians were generally afraid of being attacked simultaneously by multiple enemies. After all, Magicians did not have the speed and reaction times of demon creatures. It was quite difficult for Magicians to perfectly dodge a bunch of attacks coming from all sides.

However, Space Rhythm: Time Stasis could slow down every inbound attack, allowing one to dodge them easily, without relying on a high-level movement skill like Blink.

To be honest, it was something that Mo Fan actually needed. In terms of defense, he really did not have anything else apart from the Black Snake Armor. If he happened to be facing multiple enemies, wouldn't it be spectacular if he simply cast the Space Rhythm: Time Stasis on their attacks?

Mo Fan decided to cultivate in seclusion in order to learn the second-tier Space Intermediate Spell as early as possible.

He was aiming to improve the Space Element Nebula to the second level. It would not hurt if he unlocked more spells. Mo Fan had slowly discovered that some ordinary countries already had candidates that he could only defeat with his full strength. It was surely not good news to him. After all, China was not the strongest in terms of the standards of Magicians. As a matter of fact, it was not even listed among the top countries! The well-developed countries had lots of extraordinary talents!

The third-tier of Space Rhythm, Crack was even stronger. It was able to tear open a space crack. Everything touched by the crack would be reduced to a lower dimension.

It basically meant everything caught by the space crack would be turned into nothing. It was a very terrifying ability. If the space crack swept past a person's wrist, their hand and arm would be separated!

—

Mo Fan spent a long time in seclusion and finally learned the spell Space Rhythm: Time Stasis. However, before he could experiment with it on someone, he was summoned to the Clearsky Hunter Agency by Old Bao.

Mo Fan was rather confused. It was rare for Old Bao to summon him like that. Did Old Bao find him a huge job?

With Mo Fan's strength, he would have no problem handling harder jobs. Even though they were normally less rewarding than wiping out the Black Vatican, he assumed he would still be able to earn twenty to thirty million every job?

“Orb, what orb?” asked Mo Fan, his face blank. They were in the data room on the second floor.

Old Bao was enraged. He said with wide eyes, "Have you forgotten? The evil Essence Orb you brought back from Japan? Were you seriously going to leave something so troublesome to me and simply forget about it?"

"Oh, right, I totally forgot about it, hehe!" Mo Fan put on an awkward face.

"Well, I've cleansed the evil presence in it, and modified it. I even asked a friend in the military..."

"Just tell me the outcome." Mo Fan was too lazy to learn about the complicated details.