

Versatile 971

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Chapter 971: Blue Blood Bizarre Magic

When they returned to the place where the duels were taking place, Mo Fan learned that the outcome had been decided. However, there was something wrong about the atmosphere.

“It seems like something has happened,” Mo Fan went closer and saw Jiang Yu was injured, then glanced at Li Kaifeng, who was suffering serious injuries on the dueling ground.

The duels were fiercer than he had thought. Jiang Yu had a few deep cuts on his body. Blood continued to pour out. He was swaying back and forth, as if he was going to fall to the ground at any second.

Li Kaifeng was in a worse state. He had lost his right arm. It was lying far away in the dust.

“Meow!” Night Rakshasa’s triangular yellow eyes were glaring at Li Kaifeng. Her pitch-black fur was standing upright, while her voice was extremely chilly.

It was obvious that the Night Rakshasa was extremely furious. It was even displaying a strong murderous intent at Li Kaifeng!

“Jiang Yu, ask her to stop!” Feng Li said sternly.

The Night Rakshasa did not listen to Advisor Feng Li’s order. Her claws were stained with blood from Li Kaifeng’s arm. For some reason, Li Kaifeng had totally infuriated the Night Rakshasa. She was aiming her attack at Li Kaifeng’s neck.

Li Kaifeng was already at his limit. Mo Fan was extremely shocked. What reason could have provoked Jiang Yu’s Night Rakshasa to kill Li Kaifeng!?

“Come back!” Jiang Yu clenched his teeth and gave the Night Rakshasa the order with a pale face.

The Night Rakshasa did not listen. Her speed was shocking, and her movement was unpredictable, as if she could walk in the air. Just as the Night Rakshasa had almost reached Li Kaifeng, several Giant Shadow Spikes suddenly appeared around her and formed a binding formation, immobilizing the speedy creature.

The Night Rakshasa was a Darkness Creature. Normally, the Giant Shadow Spikes were ineffective against it. However, the Night Rakshasa suddenly stopped in the air. Her claws were less than thirty centimeters away from Li Kaifeng.

Li Kaifeng was frozen in his spot. He could feel the death directed at his neck!

Jiang Yu glanced at Feng Li in silence. He immediately opened up his Contracted Space and withdrew the Night Rakshasa into it.

The Night Rakshasa was unwilling to go back, and let out a furious cry...

“I’ll spare your life for now, but this isn’t the end!” Jiang Yu held his wounds. His face was utterly cold, unlike his usual gentle expression!

Li Kaifeng had lost his wits, as if he was having trouble believing the outcome.

He had lost the duel, even after he had cast the forbidden spell!

Nanrong Ni proceeded to treat Li Kaifeng’s wounds, since they were slightly more serious. Jiang Yu walked to one side and sat down to take a rest. He took out some serums to treat his own wounds.

Mo Fan was stunned. He could not picture what had happened at all.

Mo Fan went over to Jiang Yu and took out some of his good serums to help Jiang Yu with his wounds.

While Mo Fan was helping Jiang Yu treat his wounds, he finally realized how terrifying they were. If the cuts were any deeper, they would have torn his organs apart. Li Kaifeng was so close to killing Jiang Yu!

“What the hell happened?” Mo Fan turned around and looked at Zhao Manyan.

“Li Kaifeng used a forbidden spell. No one knew he practiced a spell that has been strictly forbidden by the Magic Associations of the five continents !” Zhao Manyan hissed.

“Forbidden spell?” It was obvious that Mo Fan was not familiar with the term.

“Look at his blood; does it have a strange, blue color to it?” Zhao Manyan pointed at Li Kaifeng, whose blood was pouring out on the dueling ground.

Mo Fan took a closer look and discovered that the blood did indeed have a hint of blue, like some kind of blue ink.

“It’s the Blue Blood Bizarre Magic! It’s able to draw a huge amount of energy from the caster to multiply the power of their spells. It’s difficult to control how much energy is being drawn and how many times the damage of the spells is amplified. In addition to that, the process of learning it is quite inhumane, so the Magic Associations have listed it as a forbidden spell. In the early days, there was an organization called the Profound Mana Association. Its members practiced the spell, and ended up killing lots of people. Since then, the organization has been blacklisted by the world,” said Zhao Manyan.

Forbidden spells and Forbidden Curses were two different things. Forbidden spells were unorthodox magic with uncontrollable power that could harm the caster or other people when practicing it.

Magic continued to evolve, and the spells of many Elements were not necessarily the same as they had been in the very beginning. People had been exploring, searching for new Elements and new power, just to give humanity a better chance of survival in this world full of dangers.

These new Elements usually had to go through long periods of experimentation, testing, and validation before they were officially listed as orthodox magic. As for other new magicks, everyone was forbidden to use them apart from the people conducting experiments with them.

Blue Blood Bizzare Magic was an example of the forbidden spells. It was an ability obtained from the most dangerous Azure-Blue Sea Monsters, able to directly amplify the power of a Mage’s spells. However, the process of learning it was said to be rather sadistic. On top of that, the difficulty of

controlling its power and the harm inflicted to oneself when using it were the main reasons it was prohibited.

The spell that Li Kaifeng had used in the duel was the Blue Blood Bizarre Magic. He had obviously violated the rules, and had almost killed Jiang Yu when using it, hence why the Night Rakshasa was so infuriated!

The World College Tournament strictly forbade any forbidden spells. If anyone was discovered using them, the team would be disqualified, and would receive serious punishment. Li Kaifeng had obviously crossed the line by using the Blue Blood Bizzare Art just to win the duel.

Luckily, it did not result in anything too serious. After all, even though the Blue Blood Bizzare Magic was listed as a forbidden spell, it was not regarded as an evil spell. Even evil spells were further classified into different groups. For example, the magic that the Black Vatican used to turn living humans into Dark Beast Monsters and Cursed Beasts was one of the worst evil spells, despised by the entire world!

"We aren't going to disqualify anyone from the team just by looking at the results of the duels. After all, someone forcibly disqualified a member recently in the wild. But, Li Kaifeng, what you did has really disappointed us," Song He sighed.

Li Kaifeng was the son of the president of the Education Union. He obviously had a bright future ahead of him. It was not necessary for him to rely on the forbidden spell just to win a duel.

"I'm sorry, advisor, I didn't want to leave the team. I really want to take part in the tournament in Venice," Li Kaifeng apologized

"We aren't the one you should apologize to," Dean Song He said.

Li Kaifeng finally calmed down. He glanced at Jiang Yu who was treating his wounds. He slowly rose to his feet and walked toward Jiang Yu.

"Your injuries..." Nanrong Ni was trying to tell him that his wounds were not healed yet, but Li Kaifeng continued to walk toward Jiang Yu.

"I'm sorry, I was too desperate to win the duel. It's my first time using the spell, so I didn't know it would go out of true control so easily. I hope you understand that I only wanted to win. I never wanted to do any harm to you. I swear, I won't touch anything like it again in my life," Li Kaifeng bent forward and apologized sincerely to Jiang Yu.

Jiang Yu looked at him with a cold expression.

Li Kaifeng maintained the same posture, as if he would stay there until Jiang Yu was willing to forgive him.

"Forget it, I didn't control my Contracted Beast, and she almost killed you," Jiang Yu said in the end.

Jiang Yu was relatively easy-going on the team. He had never gotten into a fight with anyone on the team. They all wanted to win and earn their reputation in Venice, so it was understandable that someone would act a bit more radically.

“Thank you for your understanding,” Li Kaifeng held his bleeding stump and went back to Nanrong Ni’s side.

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The little disturbance was soon over. The advisors did not come to take anyone away. They were just bringing Mu Ningxue back to the team.

The numbers on the team remained the same. The team had an empty slot when Mo Fan got rid of Lu Yilin. As such, there was no need to disqualify any of the current members.

Seeing that Li Kaifeng was very sincere with his apology, the advisors only took away the resources allocated to him as a punishment instead of disqualifying him. He was allowed to stay on the team until the next adjustment. The advisors would then decide if he was worthy to stay on the team or not.

“Mo Fan, come over here!” Feng Li was wearing an unpleasant look after what Li Kaifeng had done.

Mo Fan’s brain started to buzz. He had a feeling that he was in trouble.

“Advisor,” Mo Fan obediently showed up.

“Don’t you think I can forgive you just because of the impressive deeds you’ve done in the past. Why didn’t you let us handle Lu Yilin instead? Do you seriously think we’ll go easy on him just because of his background? You piece of shit, do I look like that kind of a person? I would still put him in jail for plotting against his teammate even if he was the son of Heaven!” Feng Li scolded the crap out of Mo Fan.

Mo Fan subconsciously moved further away with an innocent look.

“The Lu Clan is already asking me to hand you over, do you understand?” snapped Feng Li.

“I could guess it,” Mo Fan said.

“Don’t you think it’s over!. Even if you have all the reasons to justify yourself, you’re not allowed to kill him!” Feng Li said.

“I didn’t kill him.”

“What you did was no different than killing him. Did you feel great? Are you proud of yourself? You undisciplined, disrespectful, lawless prick! If it was anyone else, I’d surely ask them to pack up their stuff, and get the hell out of my sight!” Feng Li scolded him without lowering his voice.

“Hehe, so that means you’ve helped me settle it!” Mo Fan smiled shamelessly.

Feng Li was so pissed that he totally ran out of words. He had never seen any student like Mo Fan!

“How could I possibly settle it for you? I’m only doing my job as an advisor! The Lu Clan won’t trouble you as long as you’re still a representative of the national team. However, as soon as the World College Tournament ends, they will surely get their revenge! They will still follow the rules on the surface, but you will know what they can do behind the scenes when the time comes!” Feng Li said.

“Hehe, thanks for reminding me!” Mo Fan smiled again.

“...” Feng Li was left speechless.

– *This kid!*–

Any other student would be scared out of their wits after being scolded by him, yet this kid clearly knew he was being warned about the Lu Clan’s conspiracy behind the scenes. That being said, the Lu Clan did not dare to act too recklessly, as Mo Fan was still in the right!

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Chapter 972: Not a Single Loss

The team arrived at Mexico’s Training Hall. As a matter of fact, one could easily guess the strength of a national team by looking at the representatives of the defending team at a country’s Training Hall. Mexico was a fairly strong team, providing some resistance when the team was trying to secure the stamp. The team still managed to secure it in the end, leading them one step closer to Venice.

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After Mexico, their next destination was the United States of America.

The United States of America was one of the super countries. It would be a great challenge to win the stamp from the USA’s Training Hall.

One of the Five Continents Magic Associations, the highest Magic Association of the Americas, was the Sacred Hall of Liberty located in New York City. It was truly a sacred hall of the Magic Civilization, and the Mages in the Sacred Hall of Liberty were referred to as Sacred Hall Mages, respected and admired by many people of the world. Joining the Sacred Hall of Liberty was one of their greatest ambitions for many mages!

The USA Training Hall was located on Liberty Island, the same place as the Sacred Hall of Liberty. After the team successfully acquired the stamp from Mexico, everyone on the team was interested in visiting the magic sacred hall, and witnessing the grandeur of the most advanced magic civilization in the world.

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After arriving in New York, the team headed straight for the Sacred Hall of Liberty. They immediately saw the spectacular Statue of Liberty while they were standing along the shore. The sacred light, a mix of blue and golden emitted by the statue, urged them to kneel and bow before it.

The aura of the statue was beyond the team’s imagination. It felt like a living Greek goddess was standing there, glancing down at her people with her light of freedom and a calm, peaceful gaze!

“Don’t tell me the whole Statue of Liberty is actually the Sacred Hall of Liberty?” Mo Fan glanced at the statue of the goddess and immediately recalled the feeling he had when he saw the Skyscraping Snake for the first time. It was like a skyscraper in the night mist.

Similarly, the statue of the goddess was about the size of a skyscraper. According to the information on hand, the Sacred Hall of Liberty was right here; the statue was the Sacred Hall of Liberty, and the inside of the statue was the magic sacred hall!

The bottom of the statue was similar to the Oriental Pearl Tower, with tourist attractions, a museum, a gallery...

The team took the lift inside the statue. After reaching a certain level, they arrived at the Hall of Mages.

The Hall of Mages was located around the waist of the statue, and consisted of seven floors in total, with all kinds of facilities. The Mages could enter different halls based on their levels.

The team took different lifts in the Hall of Mages to the neck of the statue. It was where the Sacred Hall Mages stayed, the actual Sacred Hall of Liberty.

The Sacred Hall of Liberty did not allow visitors. Only certain groups of people were allowed to enter. The national teams did not really have the chance to tour the Sacred Hall of Liberty. Despite that, they were quite astounded by how marvelous it was from just brief glances.

It was impressive how they had turned the Statue of Liberty into a building. Only the greatest Magic Civilization was able to accomplish such an astounding deed. The Saint Paul Cathedral in England that had existed for the longest time was regarded as the greatest Magic Association of the five continents, but the Sacred Hall of Liberty was the real boss among the Five Continental Magic Associations.

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When the Chinese team arrived on the Liberty Island, the Sacred Hall Mage Oleena Rivers made deliberate time to come to receive Mo Fan at the square under the Statue of Liberty.

Oleena was still wearing the same black and gold outfit, with a hint of the flamboyance and aloofness of Northern Europeans. She smiled slightly when she saw Mo Fan.

The student had done her a great favor. They had escorted Casso back to the Sacred Hall of Liberty to be judged and sentenced. The Sacred Hall of Liberty also complimented Oleena for doing a great job.

"I'll bring you to the Training Hall. Strictly speaking, I was half an instructor there, too," Oleena volunteered.

"Sure, why don't you ask your students to go easy on us considering how much of a favor you owed me?" Mo Fan smiled.

A young man with sharp eyes showed up and said disdainfully, "Humph, go easy? Are all Chinese the same? Trying to enter through the backdoor with their connections?"

"He's my brother, Fred, a representative of the Training Hall. You guys can be friends," Oleena smiled apologetically. She introduced the young man with long brown hair in a friendly manner.

Just like Oleena, her brother Fred had light blue, amber-like eyes. Even though his facial features were not even half as handsome as Mo Fan, many Chinese girls would surely be fascinated by his eyes.

"Even though you two are brother and sister, the difference between you is pretty big, in terms of politeness and courtesy..." Mo Fan fearlessly returned the favor when he saw how arrogant Fred was.

"To be honest, I'm usually like him too. I'm not always polite to strangers," Oleena admitted.

"Does that mean I'm special?" Mo Fan raised his brows. His eyes had a flirtatious look in them.

Fred could not stand it any longer. The man was flirting with his sister right in front of him. Did he want to die!?

Their mother was no longer around. The relationship between him and his sister was rather complicated. Even though he was not over-reliant on his sister, he still could not bear a man he was not fond of trying to win his sister's affection.

In Fred's eyes, Mo Fan was clearly a great eyesore, especially his slacking temperament and the way he dressed, and that sallow, uncaring face... most hilariously, he was asking the representatives of their Training Hall to go easy on them!

"Listen up, there's no way our Training Hall is going to go easy on you noobs! Taking down the Red Ornaments Guild and challenging our Training Hall are two different things. There's no way we will give our stamp to an unskilled bunch, it's a disgrace to our stamp!" Fred swore furiously to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan glanced at Oleena when he saw how Fred was overreacting.

Oleena seemed to be used to it, and remained silent. Mo Fan chuckled and said, "Your brother gets jealous really easily."

"Yeah, I bet he wants me to stay single for the rest of my life, so I can always take care of him," Oleena giggled.

Fred was immediately infuriated and embarrassed by their words!

Even though what they said was actually his thinking, it was humiliating that a man in his twenties was still dependent on his sister. In America, if a kid after the age of six kept mentioning what their mothers told them, they would be laughed at and humiliated by their classmates!

Fred's gaze sharpened as he stared at Mo Fan. Even though he was not saying anything, Mo Fan could easily read the man's thoughts: *You're dead if you fight me in the duels!*

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When they first entered the USA Training Hall, the observant Jiang Shaoxu immediately saw a huge wall covered by the flags of different countries.

Besides the flags were different dates, with a giant cross after each of them!

"What's this?" Jiang Shaoxu asked.

"It's the countries that challenged us," Oleena explained calmly.

"Does the cross mean they have failed? Are you kidding me? The whole wall is filled with crosses. Doesn't that mean the team is on a long winning streak?" Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

USA's Training Hall was obviously stronger than countries that were above average. The team suddenly felt a strong pressure from the USA's Training Hall.

"Keep flipping the pages, there are all crosses too!" Fred said proudly.

The eyes of the team almost fell out from widening too much in astonishment.

Zhao Manyan started scrolling through the pages in disbelief. He flipped the pages up and saw many countries had come to challenge the Training Hall, yet none of them had a green tick!

“Not a single country has won after so long, that’s...that’s unbelievable!” Jiang Yu exclaimed.

Not a single team had won against USA’s Training Hall, meaning that the team defending the Training Hall did not have a single loss!

The team at the Training Hall were only substitutes for the national team, so it was shocking that so many national teams had lost to them. It immediately increased the pressure on the shoulders of the already-nervous Chinese team!

“Speaking of which, I understand why these countries have a cross on them, since they all failed the challenge, but why is there a cross at the very end, behind today’s date, and our country’s flag, too?” said Jiang Shaoxu.

Fred lowered his head and smiled, “Perhaps the captain knew you guys were coming, so he immediately filled in the date and the result so he wouldn’t need to do it again later... the captain is the kind of person that gets angry if you waste even five seconds of his time!”

“Aren’t you guys a bit too full of yourselves?” Jiang Yu wondered aloud.

Fred shrugged and said, “You can simply look at the list. So many countries that are stronger than yours have failed to win the stamp. Do you seriously think you have a chance?”

“It’s not about the result, but the fact that you’ve drawn a cross before the duels is extremely disrespectful!” Nanyu said.

“Respect? Only strong teams deserve to be respected, don’t you agree? Oh, I almost forgot, your country likes being humble. I’m sorry, our people have trouble learning how to be humble, since it’s totally unnecessary,” Fred shot back.

“...”

Oleena did not comment on it. Everyone on the team defending the USA’s Training Hall was the same. After all, only those that were extremely talented in this powerful country were chosen to represent the Training Hall!.

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Chapter 973: Little Flame Belle Is Awake

“How infuriating!” The proud Mu Tingying was the first to express her frustration.

What did he mean by they didn’t know how to be humble, and it was unnecessary to be humble? Was everyone on the American team so arrogant and full of themselves!?

The rest of the team remained silent. It was indeed difficult to win the stamp from the USA's Training Hall. They had briefly scanned through the list. Many countries on it were ranked higher than China, yet they still lost the challenge here. It clearly implied how strong the American team was!

Oleena brought everyone to the American representatives. There were eight of them. A handsome man with a bandana covering his head was fairly outstanding, not because of his appearance, but because he was scolding his teammates loudly.

"That's our captain, Roberts," Fred pointed out for them.

Roberts stopped exhorting his team and turned around. He scanned the Chinese team and said, "Let's not waste any time further. Shall we start at once?"

"Shouldn't we decide on the rules first?" Nanyu felt like this captain was a bit too impatient.

"Oh, right. The usual, a single match of five versus five?" Roberts asked.

Nanyu discussed it with the others. They agreed a team battle was more favorable for them.

Captain Roberts immediately proceeded to choose their representatives. Oleena's brother Fred volunteered to join the duel, and purposely gave Mo Fan a provoking look.

"Your brother really wants to fight me," Mo Fan commented when he noticed Fred's challenging gaze.

"I don't think he can take you on," Oleena said honestly.

Oleena had watched Mo Fan take on the leader of the Red Ornaments Guild, Casso. The strength he had displayed was incredibly shocking. Oleena knew how strong her brother was, there was no way he could beat a maniac like Mo Fan.

Oleena's words instantly infuriated Fred, who snapped, "I could easily have arrested those bandits myself!. I don't think he's any stronger than me! Stop talking nonsense and come up here, so I can show you my strength!"

Mo Fan smiled. He looked at Ai Jiangtu, who was about to participate in the duel and said, "As the captain, it's better if you don't take part in the duel. It's unwise to expose too much now."

Ai Jiangtu was tempted to join the duel since they were up against a strong opponent. However, if the captain of their team had to join the fight against a team of substitutes, wouldn't that imply they were not worthy to take on the USA's national team during the World College Tournament in Venice?

Ai Jiangtu should not participate in the duel. He had to conceal his strength for now.

"We didn't take the badge in Peru. If we lose another badge here, it might affect our chance of making it to the finals. I must join the fight, just in case," Ai Jiangtu said seriously.

As a matter of fact, Ai Jiangtu was displeased by how proud the American team was. Didn't they say they had never tasted defeat? He would not mind letting them try it today!

"Stop fighting over the spot, both of you will take part in the duel! We must take the badge from them," Nanyu said.

Nanyu would not believe they would still lose the duel when both Mo Fan and Ai Jiangtu were representing them!

“That works too. We’ll go, we still need three more people,” Ai Jiangtu said.

“I’ll go,” Mu Tingying said.

Mu Tingying was eager to show off her talents since Mu Ningxue had rejoined the team. She volunteered right away as she was worried that Mu Ningxue would grab the limelight again. Defeating a team that had never lost before was something she could boast about too!

“Her Primary Element is Ice, mmm, maybe we’ll need a Summoner, too.”

“Do we need more destructive spells?”

“I don’t think so, having Mo Fan is basically enough.”

“How about the Psychic Element? Jiang Shaoxu can go.”

“Psychic Element won’t be of any help. Let Nanrong Ni take the spot, her primary Element is Healing, secondary is Plant, and third is Blessing; she will come in handy in a team battle.”

The members discussed it and finally decided on a final formation consisting of Ai Jiangtu, Mo Fan, Jiang Yu, Mu Tingying, and Nanrong Ni.

The five on the enemy team were the captain, Roberts; Fred; a woman with golden-brown straight hair; a tall Oriental around one hundred and ninety centimeters tall; and a girl in a green shirt.

The two teams started the duel immediately without any unnecessary and over-elaborate formalities.

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Up on the stage, Mo Fan noticed that the members on both teams all had stern looks on their faces. It seemed like they were treating the duel very seriously.

While Mo Fan was observing his opponents and trying to guess their Elements, a familiar sound appeared in his mind. It was pleasant, like the cry of a spirit descending from the starry sky.

Mo Fan immediately checked his Contracted Space and discovered that Little Flame Belle had woken up, right on time.

The lump of brown fire felt even more dangerous and mysterious. As it was spreading into the surroundings, a pair of long, elegant legs slowly stuck out from the fire.

Little Flame Belle was chubby and round when she was in her Youth Phase, kicking and stomping with her short, tiny legs. To Mo Fan’s surprise, her legs had grown longer when she entered the Adolescent Phase. Her appearance totally resembled that of a young teenage girl...

Either Little Flame Belle had watched too much anime, or she actually looked that way in the Adolescent Phase. Little Flame Belle now had two stalks of burning mandrakes on her head, resembling the cute appearance of a certain Japanese anime’s character.

The lines of her face were a lot clearer, too. Her round eyes glowed like black, shiny gems. They were extraordinarily attractive!

Little Flame Belle was still engulfed in flames, but instead of the patternless, spouting flames from before, the color of the Calamity Fire around her was deeper and more defined. From afar, she looked like a glamorous teenage girl in a blazing red dress. One could easily sense her sacred and otherworldly temperament, even if her flames were a lot gentler...

Little Flame Belle cried out happily, as if she was asking for a hug after not seeing her daddy for many years!

“Not now, not now, we’re in the middle of a duel. You will have a chance to show off your strength soon!” Mo Fan did not let Little Flame Belle show herself. He asked her to lay low patiently.

Little Flame Belle happily flew around in the Contracted Space when she heard there was a fight coming. She seemed to have fully mastered the ability to float in the air after reaching the Adolescent Phase. Her slender legs, covered in a pair of burning red stockings, did not touch the ground, but they still formed tiny flames along the ground, just like little footprints.

“Alright, let’s begin!” Oleena declared the start of the duel, acting as the judge.

Jiang Yu was standing at the back of the team. As the Summoner of the team, he desperately needed protection, just like Nanrong Ni. The more cunning Mages would avoid the Summoned Beasts and attack the Summoner instead.

Jiang Yu did not summon Night Rakshasa. He was planning to probe their opponent with his Giant Rock Beast.

Jiang Yu quickly Summoned the creature. It was a Rock Demon covered in white granite. The enormous figure of the creature had a great impact on the people watching the duel!

The creature uttered a deep groan. It stood at the very front of the team like a shield.

The Rock Demon had an outstanding defense. The spells that the American team cast to probe the strength of the creature had no effect at all, the Rock Demon took them all with ease.

“Are you trying to amuse us by Summoning the clumsy creature?” Fred chuckled. Fred shoved his palm out, firing beams of icy gas at one of the limbs of the Rock Demon.

Fred struck out continuously, firing the icy beams at different body parts of the Rock Demon.

A rock-type creature was extremely vulnerable to the Ice Element. Even if their defense was strong enough to resist the penetrating ability of Lightning Element, they were still afraid of being frozen and turned rigid by the Ice Element.

Before long, two-thirds of the Rock Demon were covered in frost. Jiang Yu had no choice but to ask the creature to withdraw temporarily.

Without the Rock Demon blocking the path ahead, the American team immediately charged ahead to disrupt the Chinese team’s formation.

A battle between Advanced Mages was no longer a battle where two teams of Mages stood on different sides and kept firing spells at one another. After gaining better control of their Elements, allowing them to alter the form of their spells as they wished, some Advanced Mages would become experts at close combat.

Jiang Yu initially planned to temporarily withdraw the Rock Demon, so it could rejoin the battle once the ice on it melted. However, the tall Oriental on the American team stepped forward. His muscular body was quickly covered in a layer of stone...

“What is he doing? Petrifying himself?” Jiang Yu asked in confusion.

The tall fellow on the American team soon covered his entire body in the gray-white stony substance. However, the stuff was glossy and metallic, making him look extremely formidable!

BANG!

The guy that petrified himself was still able to move around freely. He started sprinting and rammed into Jiang Yu’s Rock Demon.

The Rock Demon was basically as firm as a building, yet its thick leg was still shattered into pieces when the guy rammed into it!

On the other hand, the big fellow that petrified himself was perfectly unharmed!

The people watching the duel gasped upon witnessing this.

The ability to harden his skin!

The American representative was a close-combat Mage with the ability to harden his skin, just like Casso’s poison mutated flesh!

As mentioned before, every Advanced Mage had different levels of control over their magic, allowing them to apply their spells in different ways. By applying the effects of Petrify to his skin, the man’s flesh was suddenly sturdier than the Rock Demon!

Chapter 974: Volcanic Eruption!

The huge bloke’s skin was covered in stone, but in everyone’s eyes, he was basically a beast covered in iron. The Intermediate Spells everyone cast on him did not even leave a scratch. The team immediately backed away while crying out in surprise!

“HAHAHA, that thing is like a toy to me! I will show you the real Rock Demon!” The huge Oriental from the American team obviously had the Earth Element as his primary Element. His eyes were now brown, as he was casting the Eyes of the Rock Demon.

He went up to Ai Jiangtu and slammed his fist on the ground like a hammer. Earth spikes immediately shot out from the ground, approaching Ai Jiangtu rapidly.

Ai Jiangtu nimbly dodged to the side. However, the huge fellow tore a huge chasm along the ground before Ai Jiangtu could stabilize himself!

The huge Oriental American charged fiercely into the group of five and instantly disrupted their formation. As soon as their formation crumbled, destructive spells came pouring down on them.

This time, the American team had cast an Advanced Spell. The sky above was covered by a burning cloud, out of which a fireball with a diameter over fifteen meters started falling!

A fireball with a diameter of fifteen meters was basically like a meteorite sweeping across the sky. The overwhelming force of the diving flames set the area within two hundred meters nearby on fire, forming a fiery ocean!

“Can anyone take care of that iron man? I’ll handle the flames!” Mu Tingying called out.

“I’ll do it, I’ll use softness to conquer strength,” Nanrong Ni answered.

Nanrong Ni’s secondary Element was Plant. The vines of the Plant Element were fairly effective against anything that was sturdy.

“Mo Fan, show them what you have! Don’t let them think that we don’t have any firepower!” Jiang Yu said.

“I’ll need your Night Rakshasa to harass them. Otherwise, they can easily nullify my spells with their defensive spells, regardless of how many spells I have,” Mo Fan replied.

Sky-Flame Funeral was too easily shut down by Water Curtain. Mo Fan had to see if there were any Advanced Water Magicians on the enemy team. Otherwise, the spectacular fireballs of the Sky-Flame Funeral would simply be stopped by a layer of Water Curtain without achieving anything.

“Really? Are you seriously asking a Summoner to be the forward!?” Jiang Yu replied unpleasantly.

However, considering the circumstances, Jiang Yu obediently summoned his Contracted Beast.

The petite black Night Rakshasa slowly appeared from the lunar-white Star Formation. Her fine fur disguised her as a harmless, adorable little creature, but those who witnessed her true strength knew how savage and fierce the creature was!

“You still have other Summoned Beasts? HAHAAHA, I’m going to die from laughing too much, does anyone have a ball of wool? Quick, toss it at her so she can play around with it!” Fred burst out laughing.

He was starting to be impressed by the Chinese representatives. Why would anyone have such a little creature as their Contracted Beast? *-Don’t tell me their Summoner actually has a little girl’s heart!?-*

“Meow!~” The Night Rakshasa was naturally adorable, with a hint of iciness to her temperament. After noticing that someone was laughing at her, the Night Rakshasa immediately vanished with a sudden flicker...

The outline of a cat vaguely appeared along the ground; it was on the left, on the right, and even on their heads or by their feet...

“Such a nimble creature!” Captain Roberts exclaimed.

Fred was startled too. He immediately focused and tried to anticipate the movement of the swift, black shadow. He waved his hand, firing a frostbolt at his target.

Unfortunately, the only thing that the spell froze was a blurred image left behind by Night Rakshasa's rapid movements!

Fred started producing ice chains. His chains had spikes all across them, like moving thistles.

The ice chains flew through the air and chased after the Night Rakshasa. Night Rakshasa's footwork was like dancing on the edge of an ice blade. She wove nimbly through the thistles of ice.

"Don't drop your guard!" Roberts immediately reminded his team after noticing something.

Even though the Night Rakshasa did not have the outstanding might of the huge bloke, her ability to carry out sneak attacks and mobility were outstanding. The five representatives of the American team had to be on their toes at all times.

"I'll give them a punch for now!" When Mo Fan saw Night Rakshasa was perfectly fulfilling her role, he slammed his fist into the ground under his feet fiercely.

Scorching lava entered the ground from Mo Fan's fist. Red lines extended through the ground like veins in the direction of the American team. The lines soon emerged from the ground and turned into nine burning dragon pillars, flames rolling fiercely and tongues of fire dancing in the air.

Mo Fan raised his right hand, which was instantly wrapped by lightning. Thunderbolts surged forward in a straight line. The Americans had just dealt with the fiery pillars, and now they were feeling uneasy after being caught in the lightning.

Both the lightning and fire were only the entrées; the real move was coming up!

"Little Flame Belle, give them something big, since they are somewhat in a mess now!" Mo Fan exclaimed.

Mo Fan was actually not in the mood to attack today. Since he had not mastered the Advanced Spells yet, his damage was still weaker than Little Flame Belle in the Adolescent Phase.

Mo Fan Summoned out Little Flame Belle after noticing the enemy team was in quite a mess.

Little Flame Belle floated beside Mo Fan. Her figure was slender and soft, like she was boneless. She caught the scent of fire in the air and raised her head.

The blazing heat left by the fifteen-meter-wide fireball lingered in the air. Little Flame Belle opened her mouth and swallowed it all into her lungs.

"Niiiiiiiiing!" Little Flame Belle uttered a long cry and spat out even stronger flames, which actually propelled her backwards.

The flames spread through the air above the American team, and suddenly grew into something enormous.

The flames were like pieces of rocks stacking up into a blazing red volcano in just a few seconds. The magnificent volcano loomed over the American team, sending a chill down their spines!

BANG!

The volcano swelled, and then abruptly exploded. Scorching lava and huge fireballs started pouring down with black ashes, scattering across the place!

It was exactly the same as an erupting volcano!

The American team was able to maintain their formation initially. However, when they saw the erupting volcano, they immediately fled for their lives miserably.

They initially thought the spell only looked fierce on the surface. To their surprise, the fireballs pouring down at them were bigger and denser than those produced by a single casting of Sky-Flame Funeral. Most terrifyingly, the fireballs were followed up by scorching lava! It was so hot that the golden-haired Maga had to summon her Armor immediately to protect her.

“Mo Fan... is going wild again!” Zhao Manyan exclaimed.

The others inhaled deeply after witnessing the spectacular sight. The terrifying volcano seemed to be stronger than the Advanced Fire Spell they saw quite often.

Little Flame Belle had been asleep for some time. She had finally woken up today with an extremely bad temper. Happily, she had the perfect opportunity to vent all her anger. As such, she completely turned into an unstoppable, fiery little demoness!

Before the flames of the erupting volcano had even calmed down, the blazing red Sailor Moon fanatic reached out her hand and blew across her palm.

Her flaming breath proceeded to land on the ground and take the shape of a wolf.

Little Flame Belle continued to blow, and produced more than ten magic wolves in one go. They looked very similar to Little Flame Belle’s Uncle Wolf, or maybe Little Flame Belle was actually referring to the appearance of the Swift Star Wolf to create her soldiers!

The fiery wolves stood in a line. Even the word spectacular was not enough to describe the sight.

As the Flame Belle Sailor Moon pointed her forward, the fiery magic wolves tensed and charged forward. The wind swept the flames and altered their shapes, like the fur of actual wolves drifting in the wind. The magic wolves looked cool and imperious!

Fred, Roberts, and their teammates were stunned by the sight.

The erupting volcano had been quite shocking. They had only managed to survive it by helping one another out. They were planning to return the favor with a counterattack just so the Chinese team would experience what they had gone through, but the fiery wolves were already charging at them with a presence comparable to the erupting volcano!

The wolves howled and chased after the four Americans. Somehow, the proud, arrogant Mages were all fleeing for their lives miserably again.

“Damn it, they had two Summoners on their team! Fred, you have to take out one of them right now!” Robert ordered, clenching his teeth.

Roberts did not dare underestimate the Chinese team further. Both the black cat demon and the fiery demoness resembling a teenage girl were almost as strong as Commander-level creatures. The latter was most likely an actual Commander-level creature!

With their team's strength, they would not have trouble taking on a Commander-level creature if they worked together. However, even if they left the two Summoners out, there were still three other candidates on the Chinese team, and they were not weak, either!

"It's quite a surprise how strong their Contracted Beasts are. Just hold on for now, I'll deal with their Summoners together with our Iron Man," Fred said.

The huge bloke who was trapped inside Nanrong Ni's Plant Magic noticed that his team was in great trouble. He immediately locked his gaze on Mo Fan and Jiang Yu.

If both of their primary Elements were Summoning, it was likely that they were not particularly strong themselves. As such, it was easier to defeat them than trying to defeat their Summoned Beasts.

"Fred, do it the old-fashioned way! Let's take out the Summoners as quickly as possible!" the huge fellow, Lucky Wang, shouted out.

"Not a problem!" Fred answered. He was extremely fast. It turned out that his primary Element was not Ice, but Wind!

He sprinted quickly along the Wind Track, and eventually rose into the air as a pair of wings took shape on his back.

The Wind Wings of the Wind Element!

Fred flew in the sky and synchronized his attack with big Lucky Wang to flank their target simultaneously. Their first target was Jiang Yu, who was hiding in the back!.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 975: One Against Many!

Jiang Yu immediately asked the others to protect him when he realized that the situation did not seem right.

However, it turned out that everyone was pretty occupied. Mu Tingying was laying out her frost, trying to spread it across the stage. Meanwhile, Ai Jiangtu and the enemy's captain Roberts were having a showdown on their own. They were both extremely strong, so it was unlikely that the outcome would be decided anytime soon.

Nanrong Ni too was unable to offer much help. She was only acting as support on the team. There was no way she could lend Jiang Yu a hand. It was a relief that the enemy did not come bother her.

Jiang Yu felt pretty helpless. In the end, he had no choice but to summon the Night Rakshasa back to his side. Otherwise, he would be the first person to be knocked out from the duel!

“His Summoned Beast has returned!” the big Wangchi shouted.

“Focus on the other one instead!” Fred said.

Fred actually wanted to fight Mo Fan the most. He immediately asked the huge man to attack at the same time.

“His Contracted Beast is a certain distance away from him. Let’s take him out as quickly as possible,” Fred said.

Little Flame Belle was in a bad mood after she just woke up from a deep sleep, and simply went on her own way. She almost charged into the enemy’s formation. She was keeping two of the Americans busy, who had to place all their attention on fighting Little Flame Belle just to prevent themselves from being injured.

“Do it quick, we can’t hold on for much longer. This Contracted Beast is too strong!” the golden-haired Maga said.

“You can count on me!”

Fred arrived above Mo Fan. The big Lucky Wang was in position, too.

“This guy still didn’t call his Contracted Beast back. He’s dead for sure!” Fred grinned.

A Summoner was extremely weak without the protection of their Summoned Beasts. Their big man and Fred immediately attacked without hesitation when they realized how slow their target was!

Fred had Wind Wings beating like a hummingbird on his back. He dove down rapidly, his body circled by a strong blue airflow.

The airflow flowed in a spiraling motion. Its pointy end was aimed right at Mo Fan!

On the ground, the huge bloke cast several Rock Barriers in a row to seal off Mo Fan’s escape routes. Mo Fan could only endure the approaching attack with his flesh.

Fred seemed to think that the power of the wind alone was nowhere enough. He quickly applied layers of ice chains around the wind. The blue airflow immediately combined with the thorny ice chains and plummeted with a terrifying force!

“Impressive teamwork!” Mo Fan lifted his eyes and studied the strong vortex of icy thorns.

Waving his arm, a huge electrical field appeared on the ground under Mo Fan’s feet. Dense lightning arcs spread rapidly like pythons, forming a sphere of lightning with Mo Fan at the center.

Purple-black lightning arcs swept past under Mo Fan’s feet. Rings of spiralling lightning circled around his arms!

“Lightning Arm!” Mo Fan did not bother dodging the attack. He simply threw his fist at the blue winds spinning with icy thorns!

Perhaps Mo Fan was too used to throwing Fiery Fist around recklessly, and so when he was casting the Advanced Lightning Spell, he always utilized his control of the Element to unleash the spell by punching out!

Black bolts of death soared into the sky, followed by purple-black lightning rings rising like dragons, a stunning sight!

The lightning death bolt fist slammed into Fred. The tremendous force of the lightning clashed fiercely with Fred's strong vortex. A piercing and screeching ripple spread out from the impact!

The wild energy spread in all directions. The ground under Mo Fan's feet immediately turned into debris. His clothes were torn apart, revealing the bloodstains left by the icy thorns.

It was obvious that someone would get hurt when two different forces clashed with one another directly. Not many people had the guts to use the approach that Mo Fan did.

Fred was in a worse state than Mo Fan, knocked flying by the impact. He was having trouble maintaining his balance even with the Wind Wings on his back. He fell to the ground around three hundred meters away. Purple-black lightning arcs were still flickering on his convulsing body!

"Fred!" Lucky Wang yelled, before staring at the lightning-cloaked Mo Fan with a stunned expression.

This Summoner... the word weak did not fit him at all, he was actually as strong as a monster!

The direct clash of their spells was so powerful that it had even knocked Fred, who had an advantage when fighting in the air, flying! He was too strong to be true!

"Lightning...Lightning Element!" Fred's Armor was out. His defensive Equipment was the only reason that he managed to rise to his feet.

Fred wiped the dust from his face. He was looking very grim now.

He had made a mistake!

Normally, a Summoner needed a huge amount of resources to nurture their Summoned Beasts. After all, a powerful Summoned Beast basically allowed the Summoner to take on demon creatures of the same level. For example, if a Summoner in the Advanced Level was able to nurture their Contracted Beast to the Advanced Level, they would easily crush anyone at the same level. After all, it would usually take a whole team of Advanced Magicians to take on a Commander-level creature.

Mo Fan's fiery Summoned Beast was ridiculously strong. Even its simplest fire magic was enough to force his teammates to flee for their lives.

Therefore, Fred had assumed Mo Fan had invested everything he had on the Summoned Beast. The personal strength and other two Elements of most Summoners like Mo Fan were usually quite weak!

Fred almost lost his mind he realized this guy was able to cast Silent Deadly Bolt with such outstanding control!

*-F**k, how is his Lightning Element so strong, too!?-*

“Should we focus on the other one first?” the big guy asked in a low voice. He could tell that Mo Fan was not an easy target for them.

“We’ll take him down. He poses a greater threat to our team. We can’t let his Contracted Beast do whatever she wants!,” replied Fred unrelentingly.

The two launched their attacks at Mo Fan again, one in the air and one on the ground. The big guy abused his strength and chased after Mo Fan fiercely while summoning Rock Barriers along the ground to block Mo Fan’s path.

—

Mo Fan dodged continuously while observing the big guy, trying to find his weaknesses. His stone armor and incredible strength had turned him into a stone tank. His physical strength was comparable to some of the stronger demon creatures. The duel would not be in their favor if they did not take out this guy!

—

“Did you guys realize something?” a representative of the Training Hall wearing a pair of sunglasses asked from where he was standing outside the stage.

“Realize what?” another woman asked.

“We keep on talking how strong the guy with the Space Element is, since he’s able to take on Captain Roberts on his own, but didn’t you notice that guy who’s being flanked by Lucky Wang and Fred? His teammates aren’t bothering to help him,” the man with sunglasses observed, analyzing the situation.

“It does look that way; the only help he got was a Healing Spirit from the healer to treat his wounds. His teammates aren’t willing to help him. Our team will soon take out one of them and win the duel with numbers.”

“Something doesn’t seem right.”

“His primary Element is most likely Summoning, you have seen how strong his Contract Beast is! But his teammates aren’t bothering to help him when he’s being flanked by two of our teammates. Doesn’t that mean his team believes he doesn’t need any help?” the man with sunglasses wondered.

“How is that possible? His Contract Beast is already keeping two of our teammates busy!...”

—

Up on the stage, Jiang Yu, Nanrong Ni, and Mu Tingying indeed had no intention of lending Mo Fan a hand.

As a matter of fact, it was not like they did not work together on purpose. They subconsciously thought Mo Fan could handle the situation when they saw two of their opponents targeting him, so they simply minded their own business.

The truth was, Mo Fan was indeed unlikely to be taken out by the two Americans in a short period of time. If he cast Nyx Regime, he could easily move freely in the zone of darkness and fool around with

them for a whole day. He could also challenge the two Americans in the maze set up in the Nyx Regime to waste more time.

“What are they doing? Why haven’t they taken out the Summoner!?” the golden-haired Maga yelled furiously.

The other Maga in a green shirt was in a pinch, too. She did not have time to speak at all.

Where did such a strong little Fire-type creature come from? Even the simplest move from her was equivalent to an Advanced Fire Spell. The two Maga had Water and Light as their primary Elements respectively, yet they were unable to hold their ground against the endless flames pouring down on them!

With a loud rumble, another fireball over thirty meters wide appeared.

What scared the two Maga the most was that the enormous fireball was still expanding, as if the little fiery demoness was blowing air into a balloon to make it bigger!

How could they possibly stop it!? The two Maga fled for their lives, not daring to stand still...

Meanwhile, Nanrong Ni and Mu Tingying were finally done with their setup. They were both preparing a huge spell without any burden since Mo Fan was keeping their opponents busy. Both the Ice Element or Plant Element needed some time for their magic to accumulate. When the Plant Element spread across the stage, the roots, magic vines, and Demon Tree Hands would simply be everywhere.

The Ice Element needed time for the frost to stack up, allowing the Ice Mage to freeze their enemies quicker.

The two Maga of the American team were just about to run away when they were trapped by Mu Tingying and Nanrong Ni’s spells. Icy glaciers and magic vines sprouted up and surrounded them like a cage, making it impossible for them to escape the blast area of the little fiery demoness’ fireball!.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 976: They Only Learn When They Are Beaten Up

With a loud crash, the flames of the giant fireball surged across the stage. The scorching heat crashed into the barrier and shook it hard, as if it was going to break into pieces at any second!

“What were you two doing!?” Captain Roberts snapped furiously.

Roberts immediately put the blame on Lucky Wang and Fred when he saw the two Maga on the team injured. They had failed to take out a single person after so long, they were simply being fooled around with like monkeys!

Fred was discomfited.

He did not expect it to come to this. Why were the other Elements of a Mage with the Summoning Element as his primary Element so strong?

“Err, should we take out the other Summoner instead?” Lucky Wang suggested.

They could not do anything to Mo Fan. Even when the two of them were flanking him, they were unable to figure out his weaknesses. At this rate, two of their teammates would be knocked out first!

“Damn it, let’s take him out first!” Fred finally gave up under the pressure. He immediately switched targets and attacked Jiang Yu instead.

After the two left, Mo Fan slowly snuck closer to Ai Jiangtu and Roberts.

Mo Fan noticed that Roberts was only able to match Ai Jiangtu because the latter was not using his full strength.

It was only a duel against the team defending the Training Hall. If their captain exposed too much of his true strength, it would place them in an unfavorable position at Venice.

“Telekinesis!” Mo Fan hid by some of the earthen walls that were strewn around. His eyes emitted a silver flicker at the same time as Ai Jiangtu was using the Space Element.

The force went straight at Roberts’ back. The man was totally unaware of the attack from a different source flanking him from behind. His confident step to the side suddenly pushed him straight into Ai Jiangtu’s spell!

Robert immediately panicked. He tried to recover, but he was promptly caught in Ai Jiangtu’s gravity space!

The silver rhomboid applied great pressure to Roberts. It felt like he was chained to a few iron balls, making it extremely difficult for him to move!

“Demon Torture!”

Ai Jiangtu was even quicker at casting Advanced Spells now. The evil silhouette of a devil suddenly appeared behind Roberts.

Roberts felt cold sweat pouring down his face as a sharp pain spread throughout his body. When he turned around, he was shocked to see the Cursed Devil tearing at his soul!

“You’ve lost!” Ai Jiangtu told him firmly.

Roberts clenched his teeth, as if he was trying to fight back against the executioner from the Demon Torture. However, his face only turned paler as the pain he experienced grew stronger.

He initially thought he could endure the pain, but he soon realized that he could not even speak. He would never be able to forget the pain he felt when his soul was being tortured. Only those with a strong mind were able to withstand it.

Ai Jiangtu knew Roberts would suffer unrecoverable injuries if he continued. He murmured a chant and called off the Demon Torture Curse.

Roberts was totally soaked in sweat, and his eyes were bloodshot.

He was mentally exhausted. His face had a blank expression, like someone who had yet to fully wake up from a nightmare.

Some time later, Roberts finally lifted his gaze. The look in his eyes had slightly recovered.

“You’ve won,” he said with a contorted expression, and slowly left the stage.

Roberts knew Ai Jiangtu had gone easy on him. If the Demon Torture had kept going just a little longer, he would have been in huge trouble. His cultivation would be affected, too!

The Curse Element mainly targeted a person’s soul. The damage dealt to a person’s soul or mind was the hardest to recover from. Robert willingly admitted his defeat after he witnessed Ai Jiangtu’s strength.

“You didn’t need to help me. I finally found a worthy opponent that could help me with my warm-up!” Ai Jiangtu glanced at Mo Fan in dissatisfaction.

“...” Mo Fan was speechless. He replied seriously, “It’s supposed to be a team battle! Can you stop being arrogant for once? Let’s hurry up and take out the rest of them so we can get the badge!”

“I’ll leave the rest to you all,” Ai Jiangtu had no intention of continuing after defeating Roberts. If he continued to fight, the rest of the American team would only last for a few minutes longer.

“I guess I’ll rest too!” Mo Fan replied with a shrug.

Little Flame Belle was keeping two of the Americans busy on her own. If Mo Fan joined the fight, the American team would be overwhelmed with despair.

That being said, the five members of the American team were indeed very strong. They were easily as strong as the national teams of some other countries...

However, they were too proud and arrogant at the start, and were showing off their winning streak, too. They had managed to provoke both Mo Fan and Ai Jiangtu into taking part in the duel.

The truth was, the Chinese team only needed to send either Mo Fan or Ai Jiangtu with four other teammates to defeat the American team. The outcome was too predictable when the two monsters teamed up!

Little Flame Belle was basically taking on two of the Americans throughout the whole duel. She was still chasing after the golden-haired woman and the girl in a green shirt. Her Commander-level strength had left the American team in awe.

After Lucky Wang and Fred finally knocked Jiang Yu off the stage with their ineffective teamwork, the American team was basically too exhausted to continue the duel.

After all, their captain was already defeated. The two girls were being bullied by the fiery demoness. The two men were unable to make any difference, as the Chinese team was still ahead in numbers.

“Didn’t I tell you? It’s unnecessary to let them both take part in the duel. We also learned how strong Jiang Yu was the other day...” Zhao Manyan chuckled after seeing how one-sided the duel was.

“Mo Fan’s Contracted Beast is just too strong. The American team is out of luck too, to stumble into us just after Mo Fan’s Contracted Beast woke up!”

“Yeah, she was in control of the whole fight even when she was fighting two people at the same time. Speaking of which, isn’t Mo Fan able to merge with his Contracted Beast? Doesn’t that mean...”

Everyone's eyes widened upon hearing this.

That's right, wouldn't Mo Fan turn into a fiery god of battle when the Flame Belle possessed him? He wouldn't have a problem taking on some of the stronger national teams, let alone the team of substitutes defending the Training Halls!

"It looks like we'll be able to get a good result this year."

"I think so too!"

"We aren't sure yet, I heard the other countries have crazily talented people too! They are all able to take on several people of their age simultaneously..."

Oleena clearly saw how the duel would turn out as the judge.

She let out a smile and said to her brother Fred, "Come down, it's meaningless to struggle any further. You're no match for them, just train harder."

Oleena's tone implied that she never thought the American team was going to win the duel.

A student that could fight Casso alone was basically enough to defeat the whole American team. Only their national team had someone that could match Mo Fan's strength!

Fred was unwilling to accept his defeat. Their team had remained undefeated for so long, yet they were defeated so easily today...

He did admit that the national teams that had challenged them so far were not particularly strong. It was only a matter of time until they were defeated by a strong country. However, it was sooner than they had imagined, not to mention they were defeated by the Chinese team, who they looked down on.

"We've lost. We will fix the result on the page, and we apologize for our arrogance. Your team is truly a lot stronger than ours." Roberts had gradually recovered and now spoke to them seriously.

The American team was pretty straightforward. They did not act unreasonably after they were defeated, as the Chinese team had imagined they would. Their attitude was completely different than it was before the duel.

It turned out that many people were the same; they would only learn when they were beaten up, especially when it came to being humble, respectful, and polite!

Roberts could not help but be humble, since he had already found out how immeasurable Ai Jiangtu's strength was during their duel. The man was able to fully control their duel without using his full strength. Roberts had a similar feeling when he was fighting against the incredibly strong representatives of their national team.

That alone was enough to impress Roberts, yet it turned out there was another maniac on the Chinese team, apart from Ai Jiangtu! Apparently, the person was able to take on the leader of the Red Ornaments Guild, Casso, on his own. Roberts suddenly realized how ignorant they were!

Not long after, Oleena handed the badges to the Chinese team.

The news about the USA's Training Hall being defeated for the first time soon spread between the institutes.

However, Mo Fan did not think it was anything to be proud of. The Training Hall only consisted of a bunch of substitutes. The team defending the Training Hall did not usually consist of the strongest candidates a country had.

Their real opponents were undergoing training at different places across the world. They would soon gather at Venice, the City of Canals. By then, the ultimate competition between young Mages would take place, where the world would learn the names of the truly talented, impressive young Mages from different corners of the world!

That night, when the team was walking through the bustling streets, Zhao Manyan swore on his head that he would definitely find a strip club. He asked Mo Fan to follow him around.

Mo Fan tried very hard to signal Zhao Manyan to stop entrapping him when his first wife was around!

Unfortunately, Zhao Manyan did not notice the signal. He kept on mentioning it.

"Xue xue, it's a total misunderstanding. We only went to set up an ambush for the people of the Red Ornaments Guild... I'm not that kind of a person."

Mu Ningxue ignored him. Him going to watch shameless dances was none of her business. She would merely turn a perverted man like him into an ice statue if he dared to come half a meter close to her.

"Huh? Why is it snowing all of a sudden?"

"Seriously? Isn't it supposed to be summer now? Why would it snow in summer... ouch! That hurts!" Mo Fan was about to say something when he felt something hard falling on his head.

Mo Fan was about to lift his gaze while cursing when he suddenly noticed countless flickering objects pouring down from the sky...

"It...it's hailing! My heavens, how big are they!? Find some cover, quick!"

"What on Earth? Hailing in the middle of summer?"

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 977: Strong Foe, The Culprit Behind the Hail!

Mo Fan looked up into the sky and saw hailstones as big as fists falling down from the sky.

The roofs of the vehicles on the street collapsed as the hailstones smashed into them. The street was soon drowned by the alarms from the vehicles.

The ground was covered in shattered pieces of ice. The branches and leaves of the plants nearby were knocked off and scattered across the place.

The team immediately hid inside a cafe. They thought they were safe under the umbrellas outside the shop. To their surprise, the hail grew even heavier, and the hailstones were big enough to collapse the elastic umbrellas!

The size of the hailstones grew bigger, like it was raining bullets. The streets were drowned in screams, as the pedestrians ran for the buildings in a panic.

Mo Fan looked up and glanced at the pitch-black sky.

The hail was too unnatural. It felt like the streets of New York were suddenly riddled with thousands of holes. The damage that the hail dealt was fairly shocking. Every vehicle on the street, including the public transportation, was destroyed!

“F**k me, what exactly is going on? Why would it hail all of a sudden in midsummer? The damage it dealt is comparable to an Advanced Spell!” cursed Zhao Manyan.

They clearly remembered the night sky was perfectly clear when they came out. The hail had appeared out of nowhere without any sign. The fist-hailstones were able to leave cracks on the steel glass of many buildings!

It was still hailing. It did not seem like the strange weather was going to stop any time soon. Mo Fan glanced around him and saw a coffee shop at the corner of the street.

“Do you guys feel like drinking something? Coffee tastes better in a hail!” Mo Fan said.

The others looked at Mo Fan with icy cold expressions. Wasn't the joke a bit too cold when they were surrounded by hailstones?

Mo Fan went to the coffee shop and saw the barista was a beautiful Asian girl with fair skin. He greeted her with a smile and asked, “Which country are you from?”

“China, how about you?” The barista was pretty easy-going. She answered while taking Mo Fan's order.

“What a coincidence, I'm from China too!” Mo Fan said.

The girl giggled and said, “What kind of coincidence is that? I bet a quarter of the people on this street are Chinese. Are you really here for a cup of coffee? Or you are here to get my number?”

“Ugh... you've misunderstood me, I'm really here for the coffee,” Mo Fan immediately felt awkward.

How straightforward, it seemed like the girls who had stayed in the USA for some time were indeed different !

“Oh, so you're not interested in my number?”

“I didn't mean that either, haha, I just came to New York recently too... the hail, is it always like this in New York?” Mo Fan asked.

“Not really, this hail is pretty scary... here is your coffee, and here is our business card. Keep it, we provide delivery service too,” the girl said with a smile. She had dimples on her cheeks, she was definitely the cheerful kind.

“Business card? Ugh...” Mo Fan scratched his head. So this is the number she was referring to? Mo Fan seriously thought he was lucky enough to get himself a flirtatious adventure in a foreign country. Such a pity!

“The second one is my number. Feel free to call me!” The girl was not shy in front of a stranger, telling Mo Fan with a smile.

“I...” Mo Fan was about to speak when he sensed a great chill coming from his surroundings!

The chill was from instinct. It was like a subconscious reaction from the cells in his body when his life was in danger!

Mo Fan reacted subconsciously by Summoning the Black Snake Armor to protect himself.

During the process, Mo Fan noticed the girl was still wearing a faint smile. She was totally unaware of the approaching danger. He immediately lunged forward and hugged the girl in his arms to protect her!

A dozen long cones of ice came spearing in from different directions. Their tips were all aimed at the same target, who was none other than Mo Fan...

The power of the icicles was shocking. They were so fast that it was impossible to see them. The icicles stabbed Mo Fan...

Despite the outstanding protection of the Black Snake Armor, the icicles still managed to penetrate it!

Five icicles were stuck in Mo Fan’s back. He was clenching his teeth in pain...

The icicles had appeared very suddenly. If Mo Fan had more time to react, the Black Snake Armor could have fully set up its defense, and he would not have found himself in such a terrible position!

“Mo Fan!” The others immediately noticed Mo Fan’s situation. They quickly rushed to his side.

The little coffee shop was smashed to pieces. Mo Fan fell to the ground with a few icicles stabbed in his back. Fresh blood was pouring out from the Black Snake Armor.

“Tsk tsk, it’s quite a surprise that you’re still alive!” a man wearing a blue hoodie called out mockingly while walking through the hail.

The dense hailstones were smashing down heavily onto the street, yet the man seemed perfectly fine. Not a single hailstone had landed on him.

Mo Fan rose to his feet from the debris of the coffee shop.

He was still hugging the petite Chinese girl. However, his heart skipped a beat when he saw her covered in blood.

Mo Fan tried very hard to protect her. Unfortunately, one of the icicles still flew past his shoulder and stabbed the girl in her chest. Her fresh blood had dyed her entire white shirt red in a shocking manner!

The Chinese girl’s eyes widened in pain with a blank expression. She had no idea what had happened, or why her body felt so light all of a sudden...

“Still trying to protect someone else when you’re having trouble protecting yourself? Don’t be sad, I’ll send you to join her soon!” the man in a blue hoodie said in a strange voice.

It was obvious that he had come for Mo Fan.

The man was incredibly strong. He was able to execute his attack without alerting Mo Fan, and the icicles were strong enough to penetrate Mo Fan’s Black Snake Armor!

“Who...who are you, how dare you try to kill someone on the streets!?” Zhao Manyan came and cursed, pointing at the man.

The rest of the team had arrived too, but the man in a blue hoodie did not seem bothered by their intrusion. He waved his hand, summoning a spinning, icy aura around himself. Huge hailstones the size of basketballs started pouring down heavily in the area the team was standing in!

Even Mages were unable to withstand the damage inflicted by the hailstones. They left huge impacts on the ground after smashing into it!

“It’s none of your business. It’s a personal matter between Mo Fan and I. Leave if you don’t want to die too!” The man was utterly arrogant, as if the team of Advanced Magicians was unable to pose any threat to him!

“His Ice Element is very strong!” Mu Ningxue said grimly.

Mu Ningxue was an expert with the Ice Element, yet she felt like her control of the Ice Element was overridden by the man’s presence. The Ice Element nearby was all gathering toward him, and was fully under his control!

“He’s from the Black Vatican!” Mu Ningxue stated.

Blue hoodie, savage approach, and holding a grudge against Mo Fan... Mu Ningxue could only think of the Black Vatican matching that criteria.

Mu Ningxue knew Mo Fan had successfully caught the attention of a Red Cardinal of the Black Vatican at the ranches. The people of the Black Vatican must have learned of Mo Fan’s whereabouts when the news about the defeat of the USA’s Training Hall was made public. However, Mu Ningxue was surprised that the people of the Black Vatican were daring enough to attack Mo Fan on the streets of New York City. They were showing no respect to one of the five Continental Magic Associations located in New York, the Sacred Hall of Liberty!

“He’s very strong, but he can’t stay around for too long. We’ll hold him off together until the Sacred Hall Mages arrive!” Mu Ningxue said.

Mu Ningxue did not leave. She forcibly unleashed her Domain, attempting to regain control over the Ice Element nearby. Otherwise, the effects of her Ice Spells would decrease significantly.

However, even after Mu Ningxue laid out her Domain, she realized that she was unable to grab the attention of the Ice Elements!

The fierce hailstones pouring upon the place were made from the Blue Deacon’s Domain, which was a lot stronger than Mu Ningxue’s Domain.

“Don’t be so eager to die, just take it slowly!” the Blue Deacon laughed. It sounded like the cry of a bat.

The Blue Deacon walked through the hail and waved his hands, summoning ice spikes from the ground. The ice spikes were able to appear from every angle, some emerging from the ground, some poking out along the buildings, while some were falling from the sky.

The ice spikes covered the place, turning it into a forest of icy spikes immediately. The team had trouble moving without getting rid of the spikes first.

“Should I make it denser?” the Blue Deacon mocked them. His eyes emitted a terrifying, icy-white flicker with a thought.

More smaller spikes grew out from the forest of icy spikes, spikes upon spikes, tearing at the members of the team like rows of fangs!

The team was trapped inside the forest of spikes. Zhao Manyan’s defensive spells barely created enough space to keep everyone safe. However, the area within a few hundred meters was fully covered in ice. They could not even see where Mo Fan was, and it would take them some time just to break through the thick layers of ice.

“Meteorite Fist!”

Mo Fan’s heart burned with anger. He threw a punch forward, summoning a fiery dragon tearing the ice along the path into pieces. It was heading straight for the arrogant Blue Deacon!

Mo Fan was angry, mad at how cruel the Black Vatican was. The man did not even hesitate to harm an innocent person!

To his relief, the girl did not die immediately. The icicle froze the wound and significantly slowed down her blood loss...

However, she would not be able to escape death if Mo Fan could not defeat this man as soon as possible!.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 978: Purple Wind Sacred Hall Mage

The Blue Deacon shoved his palm forward indifferently when he saw the fiery dragon lunging at him. An extremely thick wall of ice materialized in front of him.

The fierce Meteorite Fist dissipated instantly after ramming into the wall of ice. It was nowhere strong enough to penetrate it!

“Silent Deadly Bolt!”

Mo Fan proceeded to cast his Lightning Spell. The black death bolt struck the wall of ice fiercely.

The blurred figure behind the wall suddenly moved away. The death bolt only landed on an afterimage, failing to hit the detestable Blue Deacon.

The guy's unpleasant, sharp laughter was still lingering in the air. Mo Fan glanced around him and immediately saw a few walls of ice appearing in his surroundings. The reflective surfaces of the walls were like mirrors. Mo Fan saw over ten reflections of the man in a blue hoodie moving toward him with a cruel, eerie grin on his pointy face!

Mo Fan slammed a Fiery Fist into the ground. Nine fiery pillars emerged from the ground and smashed the ice mirrors around him into pieces.

However, Mo Fan soon discovered his Fire Spells were a lot weaker than usual. It felt like the damage multiplier from his Soul Seed had been halved. The fiery pillars were actually having trouble breaking the ice!

"A Domain?" Mo Fan frowned.

The man's powerful Ice Domain had weakened Mo Fan's Fire Spells to a quarter normal. It explained why his Meteorite Fist was unable to penetrate the simple wall of ice that the man had summoned with a random wave.

The Blue Deacon was moving closer, his deeply sunken pupils holding a mocking look. The eyes surrounding Mo Fan were actually giving him huge pressure!

"Nyx Regime!" Mo Fan immediately cast the Shadow Spell when he realized that the man might be a Psychic Mage.

The eyes staring at him had greatly enlarged the fear in his heart. The best way to avoid the eyes was by covering the area with darkness. He could then hide in the darkness, preventing the enemy from knowing where he was.

"Such a little trick is useless against me..."

The Blue Deacon appeared behind Mo Fan. Several ice chains with spikes close to the tips sprang at Mo Fan, trying to lock him down!

The ice chains were incredibly fast. They flashed ahead, stabbing at Mo Fan!

However, the Mo Fan that the ice chains landed on turned into a broken shadow and dispersed like a wisp of black smoke.

"Interesting, nice dodge!" the Blue Deacon grinned, revealing his yellow teeth. As he was speaking, he quickly turned sideways and stared into the darkness, right into Mo Fan's eyes!

A sudden flash came from the direction he was looking in. The long lightning arc danced wildly through the air and struck the Blue Deacon like a striking snake!

Ice armor appeared in front of the Blue Deacon, shielding him from the lightning whip. "Come out here!" the Blue Deacon snapped furiously.

A few ice blades circled the Blue Deacon. More ice blades appeared around him as his focus grew stronger.

The area covered by the ice blades gradually increased with every spin. The vehicles that were destroyed previously were now shredded into pieces of junk.

The ice blades started from a tiny tornado and eventually grew into an entire whirlwind of ice blades. The area covered by the Nyx Regime was soon filled by the blades of ice. If any living creature stood inside the spell for just a few seconds, not even their corpse would be left behind!

Mo Fan sensed a strong danger from the wild storm. He did not dare to stay in his zone of darkness any longer.

He quickly fled the zone, but the area of the dancing ice blades was still growing while they were chasing after him...

The ice blades completely destroyed everything they came into contact with. Nothing was left whole within its coverage. The vehicles on the street were turned into metal shreds. The buildings on both sides were shredded into tiny sand. If most people had not evacuated because of the hail, hundreds of people would have died instantly to the terrifying spell!

Mo Fan used both the Blood Tabi and Fleeing Shadow to barely escape the grasp of the ice blades.

Mo Fan turned around, and was surprised to see that the whole street had disappeared. All that was left was dust and broken pieces. He could not help but gasp.

This Blue Deacon that came to take his life was incredibly scary!

“Mo Fan, let’s run! We don’t stand a chance against him!” Zhao Manyan yelled.

The man was simply too strong for them. The Advanced Mages had no clue how to help him out. This man had forced them to withdraw with a random spell. The difference between their strengths was simply too great. It was more important to stay alive for now!

Mo Fan was not an idiot ignorant of the present situation. It turned out that Salan seriously wanted him dead; the assassin she had sent was incredibly strong. If his cultivation had not improved a lot recently, the Blue Deacon would have killed him within minutes!

“Who’s there? How dare you try to kill someone on the streets in New York!” a middle-aged man shouted furiously in the distance.

The man was wearing a black and gold outfit, with a pair of Magic Wings on his back. He was floating above the debris of the fallen buildings, his eyes locked onto the Blue Deacon.

A black and gold outfit, the symbolic colors of the Sacred Hall Mages!

Zhao Manyan, Jiang Shaoxu, Jiang Yu, and the others were relieved when they saw the Sacred Hall Mage appearing in time.

If the Sacred Hall Mage had arrived just a bit later, the entire team could not possibly survive. The Ice Mage was just too terrifying!

“Such a busybody, die!” the Blue Deacon uttered disdainfully. His eyes emitted a strange glow, forming a spiritual wave he fired at the Sacred Hall Mage in the distance.

The Sacred Hall Mage was astounded. He was just about to react when his mind fell into chaos, preventing him from casting the simplest spell.

The Blue Deacon raised his hand. A block of giant ice the size of a hill came falling down onto the Sacred Hall Mage from the hail!

The enormous ice was the size of a building. The Sacred Hall Mage had no chance of resisting it if it simply fell onto his head like that...

“Telekinesis!” In the nick of time, Mo Fan grabbed the Sacred Hall Mage and dragged the dumbfounded man away.

With a huge crash, the ice slammed into the ground and drove in more than ten meters deep, leaving countless cracks down the long street!

It took the Sacred Hall Mage a long time to recover from his astonishment. He shivered in fear when he saw the terrifying sight behind him.

If the Space Element force had not hauled him away, he would be buried deep in the ground by now. He did not expect the person bringing chaos to the street would be so strong!

A purple gust approached from an alleyway on the other side and stopped in front of Mo Fan.

Mo Fan glanced at the person’s clothes. He was also dressed in a black and gold outfit. He seemed to be a Wind Mage with a purple Wind Seed. Judging from his aura, he was a lot stronger than the Mage who almost died just a moment ago.

“It’s your first time patrolling the area as an intern, and you’ve already stumbled into such a strong enemy... I’ll handle it, just take care of the innocent people,” the Sacred Hall Mage with the purple wind ordered.

Saying that, the Purple Wind Sacred Hall Mage stepped forward and fixed his eyes on the Blue Deacon.

The purple wind continued to circle him. It looked disordered at first glance, but it was gradually growing stronger, the wind from each loop was pushing the winds from the previous revolution. More tracks began to appear, with clearer outlines...

“Purple Wind Domain... humph!” the Blue Deacon harrumphed coldly.

The Sacred Hall Mages had arrived a lot quicker than he expected, especially the guy who was able to control the purple wind.

It was not like the Blue Deacon was scared of the slightly reputable Sacred Hall Mage, but considering he was currently in the Sacred Hall of Liberty’s territory, if a Super Mage happened to pass by the area, he would have trouble leaving this place in one piece!

“I don’t feel too good, since I haven’t killed anyone today. Next time, I’ll make up for the joy I’ve missed out on today!” The Blue Deacon did not seem worried at all.

The purple wind had surrounded him, but huge hailstones started pouring down from the sky suddenly.

The hailstones were falling densely. The Blue Deacon's outline gradually turned faint. The Purple Wind Sacred Hall Mage was just about to launch his attack, but the Blue Deacon had already disappeared...

The hail stopped at once as the temperature slowly recovered. The Purple Wind Mage glanced around him. When he confirmed that the man had left, he took out a communication device and mumbled softly into it.

He needed to report the incident to the Sacred Hall of Liberty immediately. The street was heavily damaged, and the number of people that were injured remained unknown.

"Advisor, why didn't you stop him?" the Sacred Hall Mage with Magic Wings asked.

"I couldn't!" The Purple Wind Sacred Hall Mage turned around and looked at Mo Fan, who was covered in blood.

It was obvious that the attacker was here for the young man. To the Purple Wind Mage's surprise, despite the attacker's great strength and Domain, he had failed to kill the young man quickly enough. It implied that the young man was quite talented!

"Are you a member of the Chinese national team?" the Purple Wind Mage asked.

"Mmm," Mo Fan nodded.

"I watched your fight at the Training Hall this afternoon. Who was that guy? Why did he want you dead?" the Purple Wind Mage asked.

"The Black Vatican! Unfortunately, I'm starting to become too much of a trouble to them. Let's discuss it later; can you hurry up and get her to the hospital?" Mo Fan asked when he saw the both of them had the ability to fly.

"You are seriously injured too!"

"I'm fine," Mo Fan's body was special. Injuries of this level were nowhere enough to threaten his life.

"The Sacred Hall Mages will investigate the matter. However, I believe that guy will find another chance to attack you again. Be careful," the Purple Wind Sacred Hall Mage warned him.

"If he dares to show up less than five kilometers away from the Sacred Hall of Liberty, I believe it's useless no matter how careful I am," Mo Fan answered fatalistically.

Chapter 979: The Executioner!

"That guy is an Executioner of the Black Vatican. He's extremely strong, and most of them are arrogant and lawless. There is no assassination or murder that they won't do. These guys are pretty scary," Oleena told Mo Fan.

It was Mo Fan's first time hearing about the Executioners. The Blue Deacons that he had stumbled into before were nowhere as strong as that man. Most of them only hid in the dark, plotting great schemes against defenseless people!

"If they sent an Executioner for you, they must be really keen to take you out," the Purple Wind Mage said.

"Either way, it's best for you to stay at the Sacred Hall of Liberty for now. The Executioners are unpredictable, and are good at disguising themselves. Once, an Executioner of the Black Vatican managed to murder someone in the National Magic Association and snuck away unharmed. If you don't want to die at such a young age, you should only leave after we've investigated the matter," Oleena told Mo Fan seriously.

Their superiors of the Sacred Hall of Liberty were infuriated too. The Black Vatican was bold enough to stir up troubles in their city. They immediately sent out lots of Sacred Hall Mages to search for the Executioner in the city.

However, for some reason, Mo Fan had a feeling that they would not bring back any good news. If the Executioner dared to show up at a place like this, he must be confident that he would not get caught...

As he thought, the Sacred Hall Mages did not find any trace of the Executioner despite searching the city for three days.

It did not make sense for Mo Fan to stay at the Sacred Hall of Liberty for the rest of his life. Knowing that a girl was severely injured and was admitted into the hospital because of him, he immediately picked up his phone and dialed the number on the card.

"Hello, is it you, the Mage?" he immediately heard the girl's sweet voice from the other end.

"How did you know it was me?" Mo Fan was curious.

"I came to this city on my own, so the only person that could call me has to be you," the girl said. Her voice was light and cheerful, she did not sound like she was feeble and weak. She must have recovered well, and had a cheerful spirit.

"I'm sorry for dragging you into this mess," Mo Fan said apologetically.

"How is that your fault? You saved my life. So, did you catch that guy?" the girl asked.

"Not yet, I think he's good at disguising himself," Mo Fan said.

"Is that so? But I think I've seen him before," the girl said.

"You met him before?" Mo Fan asked curiously.

"I will remember anyone that I've met despite the makeup or disguise they put on. I also know his surname," the girl said.

"But how?"

"He came to buy a drink around ten minutes before you arrived. There were quite a few customers there, so I asked for his surname so I could put it down on his order. He told me a surname straightaway

without hesitation. I feel like he wasn't trying to hide it. I guess a powerful and evil Mage like him would never expect I would remember him," the girl said to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was enlightened. He did not expect the girl he had protected at the cost of injuring himself was such an observant person!

"Great, can you describe his appearance in detail? I'll ask someone to investigate him!"

Mo Fan immediately contacted the all-knowing Lingling. Lingling was a Hunter, thus she was quite an expert when it came to drawing portraits. She proceeded to draw the man's appearance from the girl's description.

"Do you think his surname is real?" Mo Fan asked Lingling.

"According to the coffee girl, it's most likely his actual surname, or a surname that he always uses as his disguise. Either one is good enough for me to hunt him down. Give me a second, I'll link up to New York Police Department's database; they should have a better collection of data of the criminals there," Lingling said.

In the garden of a Duke's mansion, a man in a public worker's uniform was sweeping fallen leaves in the rain. He was wearing a raincap, and had a slight hunchback. He looked rather feeble.

"HAHA, the Sacred Hall Mages of the entire city are looking for you, and yet you're sweeping leaves here so casually. How daring of you!" A young boy who seemed to be around the age of sixteen walked up to the cleaner. His glittering purple eyes had a unique charm to them, and his mixed-blood face had the handsomeness of an Asian with clear and defined facial features of a Westerner, making him a Prince Charming!

"The most dangerous place is actually the safest place," the worker lifted his gaze slightly. His sharp jaw was pointing at the purple-eyed young boy.

"You did well," the purple-eyed young boy grinned.

"It hasn't been this exciting for a long time. I remember my last encounter with the Sacred Hall Mages was around twelve years ago... I feel like they are as useless as they were during the past ten years," the cleaner said.

"Don't worry, we've already paid them our respects on your behalf. But, I'm a Virgo, so I prefer that everything is done perfectly," the purple-eyed young boy said.

"You are referring to the fact that I didn't kill him on the street?" the cleaner asked.

"Yeah, Salan seems to be very interested in that kid. It's good enough if we can kill him, but if we can take him in alive, I believe Salan is willing to give you a great present," the purple-eyed young boy said.

"I prefer to kill. Don't worry, once the situation improves, he won't live for long!" the cleaner declared.

"I'll leave it to you then. Executioner, we'll be leaving tonight."

"Please express my gratitude to Salan for the favor twelve years ago!" the cleaner said.

"I will!"

In the meeting room of the Sacred Hall of Liberty, ten Sacred Hall Mages were seated at the table. Their eyes were staring at the enlarged face projected onto the screen.

“This is bullshit!” the Sacred Hall Mage seated at the leading spot rose to his feet furiously.

“It’s what I’ve learned from my investigation. You can choose to believe it or not, but what you think is none of my business,” Mo Fan said.

Oleena sat in the middle of the table. She also found the result hard to believe.

The man that Mo Fan found from his investigation was quite shocking, as he was a Sacred Hall Mage dismissed around ten years ago!

The man was called Philip. He had joined the Sacred Hall of Liberty around twenty years ago. He was an Ice Mage, but because of a mistake he made, he was expelled by the Sacred Hall of Liberty, and had since disappeared.

The man’s appearance and surname fit Lingling’s investigation perfectly. Most importantly, he had mastered the Ice Domain a long time ago, and the effects of his Domain was in summoning hailstones across the area five hundred meters across!

If it wasn’t for this characteristic, Mo Fan would not dare to reveal his findings to the Sacred Hall of Liberty. After all, it was extremely humiliating that the Executioner of the Black Vatican was once a Sacred Hall Mage. Their sacred code and vows to never betray the organization were nothing but pure bullshit now.

“Captain, I actually wanted to tell you a few days ago, but since I didn’t get a clear look at the man’s face, I didn’t want to accuse him falsely. The Executioner indeed looks like Philip, and he seemed to recognize me, too. He left as soon as I arrived,” the Purple Wind Mage said in a deep voice.

There were four aged Sacred Hall Mages on the table who had been in the organization for more than twelve years. Their faces fell dark when Philip’s name was mentioned, as if they did not want to remember him again for the rest of their lives.

“Humph, if it’s really him, we can’t possibly let him escape. How dare he join the Black Vatican? He’s a disgrace to the Sacred Hall of Liberty!” the captain, a man named Luther, snapped furiously.

“The question is, how are we going to find him? I’m afraid it’s going to be really tricky. Philip is an expert at carrying out undercover missions. He’s able to disrupt anyone’s vision with his Psychic Element, and he’s great at tricking people’s minds, too. His ability to disguise himself is unmatched,” the Purple Wind Mage said.

“Just some petty tricks! All of you, stop sitting here and getting all rusty, move out with the others. As long as he’s still in New York, there’s no way he can run away from us. A person like him must be held on the torch, so the sacred flame of the Statue of Liberty can cleanse his corrupted flesh and spirit!” Captain Luther said.

New York Airport, a cute little girl with two ponytails was dragging a suitcase by herself as she slowly moved her way up some stairs.

The escalator had broken down. Her luggage was pretty heavy, thus she was having quite some trouble moving it.

A young boy who was heading for the entrance spoke some words to the man in a red shirt beside him before he approached the young girl with a polite smile.

“Do you need any help?” the young boy asked politely.

Lingling lifted her gaze and saw the mixed-blood young boy. She was intrigued by his purple eyes.

Before Lingling could respond, the young boy lifted the heavy luggage with a single hand...

“It’s pretty heavy, what do you have inside?” the young man smiled gently and asked in an indifferent manner.

“Just some electronic devices, you can put it down if it’s too heavy, I’ll ask an adult for help.”

“I am an adult,” the purple-eyed young boy used both his hands and slowly dragged Lingling’s luggage up the stairs. Most people had not Awakened at his age. Even if he was a Mage, his flesh would not be that much stronger than an ordinary boy. The young boy tried his very best and finally moved the heavy suitcase to the top of the stairs.

After arriving at the top, the wheels would simply do the favor for Lingling. She pulled the handle out and continued on her way along the smooth surface.

“Hey, not even a thanks?” the purple-eyed young boy yelled at Lingling.

“Thanks,” Lingling turned around and said.

“Do you have a phone?”

“I do.”

“What’s your number?”

“I have no intention of telling you that,” Lingling proceeded to where the cabs were without turning her head around.

The purple-eyed young boy awkwardly rubbed his nose, staring at the girl’s back.

The man in a red-shirt came over and said with a grin, “It’s quite a let-down, isn’t it?”

“Just a bit.”

“I’ll kidnap her for you.”

“Am I the kind that really needs to go to that extent just to win a little girl over?” the purple-eyed young boy said.

The man pondered for a while, before he nodded confidently and said, “You are!”

The young boy rolled his eyes and continued on his way.

“Is it fine to leave the Executioner alone here in New York?”

“He can handle it.”

Chapter 980: Soul Extraction Trap!

On Liberty Island, a demon wolf with blue fur was carrying a heavy suitcase when it arrived at the square in front of the Sacred Hall of Liberty with a dull expression.

“Are you trying to tell me you are a fighting wolf, and you’re not a horse or camel?” Mo Fan immediately read the Swift Star Wolf’s mind through the look in his eyes.

The Swift Star Wolf nodded immediately, yet it did not alter his destiny a whit.

After placing Lingling’s belongings in the room that the Sacred Hall of Liberty had prepared for her, Mo Fan and Lingling went on a tour around Liberty Island. The people of the Sacred Hall of Liberty had arranged for Mo Fan to stay on the island to guarantee his safety. The Sacred Hall of Liberty would be totally embarrassed if a representative of a national team was murdered in their territory. The Magic Association representing China would surely scold the crap out of them!

Mo Fan was not allowed to go anywhere before the Sacred Hall Mages knew where the Executioner was, to avoid unnecessary casualties. The Executioner was simply too savage, daring to commit murder on the street. He would certainly endanger the lives of ordinary people.

Lingling had come because Old Bao was worried about Mo Fan’s safety. He was scared that Mo Fan could not handle the situation on his own.

Old Bao seemed to know who Philip was. He purposely advised Mo Fan not to act rashly, since not only was the Executioner incredibly powerful, he was totally unpredictable too! Otherwise, Old Bao would not have asked Lingling to come to New York right away to lend Mo Fan a hand.

Mo Fan felt rather helpless, too. It was his first time being restricted to a Magic Association because his life was in danger, and considering the strict advice Old Bao gave to him, it was obvious how troublesome his enemy was this time!

“I don’t want to just sit and wait here,” Mo Fan told Lingling. He could not possibly hide at the Magic Association for the rest of his life. It was no different than being dead!

“Have you collected enough energy in the Essence Orb?” Lingling asked.

“Just a little,” Mo Fan replied honestly.

“Then you need to be more patient. At the very least, you shouldn’t act impetuously before we have control of the situation. That guy is hiding in the dark, and is surely waiting for you to lower your guard. He will know if you leave for the next destination with the team. We can’t let an Executioner keep tailing you like that, since it simply means your life is in danger at all times. We must take him out here in New York!” Lingling said.

Mo Fan saw how serious Lingling's expression was. He somehow felt that Lingling's temper was even worse than his.

"You should be familiar with the guy's strength after fighting him, right?" Lingling asked.

"He's strong! If my strength is rated three, he's a ten!" Mo Fan told her.

"That's a pretty big difference. By the way, didn't Little Flame Belle evolve already? Are you still no match against him even when you're possessed by Little Flame Belle?" Lingling asked.

"Not exactly. I was seriously injured right at the start, so my body couldn't withstand being possessed by Little Flame Belle. That being said, I don't think it's going to make much of a difference," Mo Fan said.

"Why is that?"

"Domain! The guy has a very powerful Ice Domain, it's able to suppress every other Element. Because it's the Ice Element, my Fire Spells only have half their usual strength," Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan had clearly realized the importance of a Domain after the fight. The guy was able to nullify his powerful spells with a single wave of his hand. As the battle continued, the difference between their strength grew to an enormous gap.

"In other words, if the guy didn't have his Domain, you'd be able to take him on?" Lingling asked.

"Yeah, I could. Little Flame Belle is a lot stronger than before, meaning that my strength will improve by a lot when she possesses me. I can at least kite him around with the Elements I have. Even if I can't defeat him, I still have my final trump card," Mo Fan said.

"Don't be ridiculous, you still haven't filled up the Essence Orb."

"I wasn't referring to the Demon Element. I still have a third of the Time Liquid left, it's enough to transform Little Flame Belle into Flame Belle Empress. Her Domain alone could melt the guy's Ice Domain!" said Mo Fan.

Mo Fan indeed had some trump cards in his hands, which was also the reason why he was not too worried that an Executioner was trying to assassinate him.

Mo Fan had only agreed to stay here mainly because he did not want to involve innocent people in the mess. The Black Vatican was a heartless bunch. They would not hesitate to harm bystanders to achieve their goals, but Mo Fan was different. The Chinese girl was dragged into the mess when she was only doing her job. Luckily, the girl was a lot stronger mentally than ordinary people. If it was someone else, they might have given up on their way to the hospital.

"The effects of the Time Liquid will surely be a lot weaker since you've just used the Time Liquid recently. It's a rare find, are you sure you're going to waste it like that?" Lingling said.

"It's only a last resort. If there's another way to take out the guy, of course I'll keep the Time Liquid," Mo Fan agreed.

The Time Liquid was able to transform Little Flame Belle into her Mature Phase temporarily. It was definitely Mo Fan's greatest trump card, beside his Demon Element!

Little Flame Belle was as strong as a Super Mage in her Adult Phase. Meanwhile, the Executioner still had not reached the Super Level. It felt like an overkill if he had to use the Time Liquid!

“Our biggest problem is his Ice Domain. It’s too much of an advantage for him. Second, if we want to take him out, the Sacred Hall Mages can’t show themselves. If the guy used to be a Sacred Hall Mage, he will easily notice where the Sacred Hall Mages are. He will run away as soon as the Sacred Hall Mages show up, and strike again when he has the chance. It’s only going to make things worse!” Lingling said.

Being robbed was not scary, but having to stay on guard at all times knowing they were being targeted by some crooks was incredibly tiring. It was a great torture having to stay alert at all times.

As such, Lingling was right that they had to deal with the Executioner of the Black Vatican here in New York. It was unlikely that the Black Vatican had an endless supply of powerful Magicians. By taking out the Executioner, Mo Fan would be safe for a while.

“I might be able to take care of his Domain,” Mu Ningxue broke in while the two were discussing things. She looked at Fan, who looked back at her.

“I’ll handle it,” Mo Fan said.

“And ended up being stuck by a few icicles like last time?” Mu Ningxue asked in return.

“That was an accident, he took me by surprise!”

“Mo Fan, stop trying to be a hero. I, Zhao Manyan, will never forgive anyone that tries to kill you. The attack took everyone by surprise, and not only are you injured, we were separated by his Ice Domain, too. If we are well-prepared when the guy shows up again, he won’t be able to have his way!” Zhao Manyan walked in, sounding serious.

“Mmm, let’s work together this time. We’ll ask Jiang Shaoxu to come with us, too. She’s an expert with the Psychic Element. She can protect us from his Psychic Element.”

Caligari Hospital...

The Chinese girl Li Yu’e was leaning against the bed with a phone in her hands. She was browsing through interesting articles on the Internet.

She had managed to recover quickly since a Healer from the Sacred Hall of Liberty was in charge of her recovery. She would soon be discharged from the hospital after some observation. However, she was extremely bored in the hospital, since she did not have any friends to talk to.

The door of the room slowly opened, and a cleaner wearing a mask came in.

“The cleaner is here, I’ll head out first. Just ring the bell if you need any help. Have a good rest, and don’t play on the phone too much!” The nurse rose to her feet.

Li Yu’e nodded. However, she shuddered when she glanced at the cleaning man.

Since the age of fifteen, Li Yu’e’s memory and ability to recognize people were quite outstanding. She clearly remembered every person she met, even when she only saw their eyes before.

She could only see the eyes and half the nose of the cleaner that walked in, yet she still managed to recognize him. He was the guy that was trying to kill Mo Fan on the street. She was extremely sure about it!

Li Yu'e tried to alert the nurse, but she decided against it when she remembered the man was a powerful Mage. She was afraid that he would kill her instantly, and she might even place the nurse in danger.

"Uncle, you're early today. The room...the room is pretty clean, you won't need to do much cleaning," Li Yu'e lowered her head. She pretended to be talking to the cleaner casually while pressing on her phone.

"Mmm, sure," the cleaner groaned. He looked back at the nurse and confirmed that she had left the room.

"Can you do me a favor and grab something from the bathroom..."

"I should be the one asking for a favor. Can you move your fingers and call the kid that barely survived the other day? Can you please ask him to pay you a visit?" The cleaner took off his mask, revealing his sharp face.

Meanwhile, his eyes emitted a strange flicker that penetrated the girl's mind like two swords.

Li Yu'e was stunned instantly. A few seconds later, her face went blank.

"Al...alright," Li Yu'e started dialing the number on her phone with her fingers and a blurred consciousness.

Executioner Philip grinned. He knew that kid would have given the girl his contact number.

He could easily use the girl to lure the kid out. The people of the Sacred Hall would never expect that he was already setting up a trap in the hospital.

Even if they were following the kid around closely, if he was quick enough, the kid had no chance of surviving. Philip was never worried about the ordinary Sacred Hall Mages!

"Hello, are you there? Mo Fan?"

"It's me, what's going on?" Mo Fan replied.

"My wounds are hurting me, and I'm scared of being alone in my room. Can you come visit me?" Li Yu'e said.

"Oh...err, sure, I have something to take care of now, just give me a second, I'll call you again after I reached the hospital, alright?"

"Alright, I can wait," Li Yu'e said.

After Mo Fan hung up the call, Zhao Manyan thought Mo Fan was going to be overjoyed, yet he noticed Mo Fan's expression turning dark immediately!