

Versatile 251

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Chapter 251: Comparing the Schools!

After entering Imperial College, the teacher who was responsible for receiving everyone quickly assigned them to their dormitories.

Now that everyone was an Intermediate Magician, they could even be considered a postgraduate student. Thus, their living standards were quite good.

The dormitory had a large hall, and all of the rooms were individual. The dormitory was relatively tall, very close to the top of the building.

For Mo Fan, someone who liked to cultivate in the dead of the night, staying somewhere closer to the roof was better for him. If the moonlight was in the right place, he wouldn't even need to use the staircase. He could just use Evading Shadow to move from his balcony all the way to the roof!

"Mr. Gu Han, Mr. Qiu Yuhua, why don't you take the students and rest here? Tomorrow, the other six exchange students from the other schools will come. When the time comes, there'll be a learning event from each other's schools," the teacher in charge told them.

"So soon?" Gu Han was shocked.

The comparing notes event between all the magic universities was absolutely necessary. It was just having it so soon surprised everyone.

"What is it? The time just happens to be right. This has always been the most important event of the year. Furthermore, this year, other than comparing notes, t

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Chapter 252: Condensed Spirit Essence

As evening came, Mo Fan quietly moved to the rooftop.

The air in the Imperial City was even worse than the Demon City. No matter which part of the city you were in, there was no way for you to see the starry skies. The clouds made the night pitch-black and everything unclear. There was a layer of a yellow drizzle around, like a pollution of the light.

Mo Fan planned on continuing meditating tonight and wanted to focus on the Summoning Element that had recently evolved into a Nebula.

Who knew why, but the Little Loach Pendant was a bit odd today, as it let out a strange radiance. Mo Fan thought it was very weird.

During the past couple of days, while he was appreciating the Magic Historical Sites, Mo Fan had gone to Mr. Qiu Yuhua specifically to ask about matters regarding Necromantic Tools.

Recalling what Zhao Manyan had mentioned before, Soul Remnants and Soul Essences that appeared after death could not be seen, and thus could not be collected, either. Only Necromancers were capable of controlling them.

If other Magicians wanted to collect Soul Remnants or Soul Essences, they had to use the Necromantic Tools forged by the Necromancers...

Just where did the Little Loach Come from? It was a precious Meditation Tool, and also a Necromantic Tool.

Tonight, the light emitted by this little thing was particularly strange. Mo Fan decided to use his intent to probe and see what he could find out.

The Underground Holy Spring was stored within the Little Loach Pendant, and was nearly completely digested. The reason why Yu Ang was able to sense the aura of the Underground Holy Spring was because the Little Loach Pendant had emitted some drops of the Underground Holy Spring stored inside it.

Spitting out the Spring again was basically impossible. Additionally, the Little Loach Pendant seemed to have linked to it. Even if someone wanted to take it away, it would be impossible. To be frank, the Black Vatican no longer had any possibility of ever getting the Underground Holy Spring.

"Why are you being so noisy? Not only are you not asleep in the dead of the night, you're also letting out some strange, green light..." Mo Fan was sitting on the rooftop as he watched the Little Loach Pendant in confusion.

As night fell, the Little Loach Pendant began to light up a green radiance. From time to time, it would start to tremble as well. If Mo Fan wasn't one hundred percent sure that the Little Loach Pendant was actually a pendant, then he would've suspected it to be a living creature.

As his intent entered the pendant, Mo Fan was shocked to discover that the inside of the Little Loach Pendant actually had a void space.

Perhaps because his cultivation back then was not high enough, his intent had been unable to truly enter the world of the Little Loach Pendant. This time, Mo Fan felt just like his first time using Dimensional Summoning, his intent felt as though he was in a plane different from his own.

However, Mo Fan did not panic. Even something like the Three Step Pagoda had a colossal space hidden within it, the mysterious Little Loach Pendant having a world of its own was not strange at all. Otherwise, where would it put the Underground Holy Spring? Where would it put the collected souls?

As his intent continued to wander, he realized this piece of void was actually not that big. As Mo Fan proceeded toward the deeper parts, he quickly spotted an incredibly clear river in the middle of it.

The aura emitted by the river was just like the Underground Holy Spring. You could basically say that there was a murmuring river flowing within the void of the Little Loach Pendant!

As Mo Fan watched carefully, he realized there was a ball of green light hovering above the waters of the river. It looked like a bunch of enlarged fireflies as it floated above the river.

The green fireflies' radiance had already reached a certain scale. It began to gather as it glittered above the clear river, simply too beautiful. However, once he was clear what the firefly radiance was, Mo Fan was no longer able to think of them as beautiful.

To put it in a nice way, the things floating above the river were Soul Remnants.

In a bad way, they were all souls.

In the very beginning, when Mo Fan had killed the Spirit Wolf that belonged to Instructor Bai Yang, the Spirit Wolf's soul had been absorbed by the Little Loach Pendant.

Ever since, the Magical Beasts and the people from the Black Vatican killed by him had all turned into those specks of light as they floated into the Little Loach Pendant.

Mo Fan thought that those worthless Soul Remnants had all been turned into food for the Little Loach Pendant, but who would've thought that they were all here, turned into a green lantern hovering above the river...

Mo Fan was also puzzled. He really did not understand the Little Loach Pendant's addiction to gathering all these spoils of war.

Fortunately, not too long afterwards, the green radiance began to dim. Although Mo Fan was suspicious, since he couldn't tell what was going on, he had to stop wasting time.

They were all Soul Remnants. Compared to the Soul Essences that could be used to create Stardust Magic Tools and Nebula Magic Tools, the difference was like a grain of sand and gold. Since the Little Loach Pendant liked to collect them, then he'd let it be. Being a Pendant with a goal was not a bad thing, either!

Mo Fan no longer paid any more attention to the Little Loach Pendant. He sank into his magic Cultivation.

As he entered the latter half of the night, the Little Loach Pendant turned restless once more, continuously trembling.

Mo Fan opened his eyes. Just as he was about to scold the pendant, he suddenly realized that the originally scattered green radiance had concentrated greatly!

Mo Fan to opened his eyes widel and his mouth was gaping enough to fit a fist inside it!

The scattered green radiance and the condensed green radiance were two completely different things. The former was a Soul Remnant as worthless as a grain of sand, and the latter was a Soul Essence worth as much as gold!

The problem was, he clearly did not fight anything, nor did he kill any Magical Beast, so how could the pendant possibly produce a Soul Essence?

Furthermore, this was the genuine article!

Mo Fan hastily used his intent to probe and suddenly realized the Soul Remnants hovering above the river were no longer there. The space above the river was completely empty, there was only a Soul Essence with a very concentrated radiance. It was as mesmerizing as the moonlight!

Mo Fan was not the kind of person who liked to have a meat pie drop from the sky. He needed to have everything made clear to him before he would feel safe.

This Soul Essence was too sudden. It was just like picking it up from the street...

Being happy was one thing, but his heart was still a bit not at ease.

Carrying this hesitation, early morning finally arrived.

Mo Fan knocked on the old teacher, Qiu Yuhua's door the first thing in the morning. The old teacher yawned as he looked at Mo Fan saying, "You're up quite early, what's wrong?"

"Sir, I was reading a book regarding the Necromantic Magic Tools. It said that other than just collecting Soul Essences, they also have one extremely special ability. Do you know about it?" Mo Fan asked him.

The old instructor's eyes began to shine. It was like he had met another great master who would delve into this kind of study as he wearily said, "Where did you read this book at, it must be an ancient book! I actually accidentally came across some very early materials that had some records written down..."

When Mo Fan saw this old teacher's eyes turning extremely excited while pretending to act so mysterious, he knew that this old guy definitely had the answer that he wanted. Thus he directed him in the direction of what he wanted to understand.

The old teacher Qiu Yuhua appeared as if he was spilling all of the secrets he had discovered throughout his life as he whispered, "There's a rumor that there's a Necromantic Magic Tool that doesn't just collect Soul Essences, but it even has an affinity with Soul Remnants. This is because this type of Necromantic Magic Tool... is capable of refining those Soul Remnants into a proper Soul Essence!"

After hearing this, Mo Fan felt like his entire body had just lit up.

As expected, the Little Loach Pendant that had turned all those Soul Remnants into a Soul Essence.

Turning sands into gold!

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Chapter 253: Strengthening the Star

Mo Fan couldn't help but give the Little Loach Pendant a kiss. Owning a Pendant and having it reach this kind of realm, that was way too amazing. It was far too exceptional.

After he returned to his room, Mo Fan went inside it to affirm once more.

It was indeed a Soul Essence, a Minion-level Soul Essence.

A Minion-level Soul was also relatively precious, because all the basic Stardust Magic Tools required them.

When Mo Fan was pondering about how he could use the Little Loach Pendant to earn big money in the future, he accidentally discovered an even bigger problem!

It appeared that he was not able to extract the Soul Essence!

“Little Loach Pendant, don’t tease me. If I can’t take out the Soul Essence, then I can’t bring it to auction. If I can’t sell it, I won’t have money.” Mo Fan didn’t know whether to cry or not.

He had discovered gold, but was unable to extract it. In that sense, even if there was more gold, what was the point of it?

Mo Fan studied it for a long time, and realized that he was unable to extract this condensed Soul Essence from the Little Loach Pendant. If this was the case, then wouldn’t the refined Minion-level Soul Essence be just the same as a decoration?!

Could it be that he jumped the gun too fast?

Mo Fan was a little unwilling as he continued to study the Soul Essence.

He didn’t eat breakfast. He used all of his time attempting to extract the gold that he had picked up from the street.

Mo Fan used his intent to repeatedly attempt its removal. He eventually realized that this Soul Essence was not able to go anywhere else, other than inside his Spiritual World.

This kind of feeling was just like a Spiritual Imprint. It was like this Soul Essence had a imprint on it, and was firmly bound to him...

The question is, what was the point of having this special Soul inside his own Spiritual World?

After probing it for a long time, the bored Mo Fan decided to move the Soul Essence toward his Lightning Nebula.

The Lightning Nebula was purple and had a spiral shape now, like a galaxy. It was extremely bright within the vast Spiritual Space.

As Mo Fan watched the radiating Soul Essence being pulled in, he realized that this firefly-like radiance was involuntarily floating toward a Lightning Star.

Just as Mo Fan was trying to discern what was going on, the Lightning Star suddenly began to emit a certain magnetic field, and it devoured the radiant Soul Essence completely.

“Shit, how could that thing be eaten?!”

A Soul Essence was worth three to five million RMB! How could it eat it like that, it was outrageous!

How could a normally very obedient Star suddenly have such a change in attitude?! It swallowed a Soul Essence, and even refused to spit it back out!

This whole situation rendered Mo Fan completely dumbstruck.

Originally, he was only experimenting. Who could’ve imagined that this Soul Essence would get devoured, and it was devoured by one of the Stars that he used to form a Magic Star Path!

This situation had already exceeded Mo Fan’s imagination. Mo Fan hastily found Mr. Qiu Yuhao again and hoped to obtain some kind of explanation for all this from him.

"A Star devouring a Soul Essence?" The old teacher pushed his glasses while his face displayed a smile.

Qiu Yuhua was a person who liked it when his students asked him crazy questions. If he was able to answer them, that would show that he was an excellent scholar.

The question Mo Fan asked was rather tricky. A lot of books didn't record these kinds of things. Fortunately, the old teacher had stumbled upon books that did, so he cleared his throat and began a long diatribe of things that had nothing to do with it. After that, he finally got to the actual question.

"You should already know that Soul Essence is a very good thing. It is able to provide a great assistance to a Magician's Cultivation. The greatest usage of a Soul Essence is creating a Meditation Magic Tool. Whether it is a Stardust Magic Tool or a Nebula Magic Tool, they are all worth a lot. However, in the beginning, Soul Essences were not used in that way. Before people used Necromancy to research Stardust Energy or Nebula Energy, Soul Essences were used for strengthening," Qiu Yuhua explained.

"Strengthening? Strengthening what?" Mo Fan immediately asked.

"You even have to ask this? Of course it was used for strengthening the Stars! Otherwise, why would a Star devour a Soul Essence?" Qiu Yuhua hmped into his beard.

"It's capable of strengthening Stars?"

"Yes, before the invention of Meditation Magic Tools, Soul Essences were being wasted in that manner."

"If it is able to strengthen a Star, does that mean the Magic spells formed from the Stars would also get stronger?" Mo Fan immediately asked.

"Naturally. If the Star receives a boost, then the spells will also become stronger."

"Then... isn't that a good thing?!" Mo Fan felt a burst of joy.

So the spells were able to obtain a boost, that was good news!

Just like when casting the Giant Shadow Spike beneath the Great Nyx Formation, a single Great Shadow Spike had multiplied into six of them. It was able to completely nail the Warrior-level Cursed Beast down, like a pinned butterfly. It even had an additional effect of penetrating its soul. The strengthening of a spell was actually extremely powerful!

Qiu Yuhua shook his head and said, "I also said that it's a waste of resources."

"Why?" Mo Fan was unable to understand that.

"A Soul Essence is extremely precious. If you were to go to an auction, you'd be able to understand just how much in demand those things are. No matter what level the Soul Essences are, the ones needed for manufacturing a Stardust or a Nebula Magic Tool are simply not in enough supply. Who would actually use those Soul Essences to strengthen their Stars? Primary Magic has a total of seven Stars right? Only when you strengthen all seven of those Stars are you able to receive a certain upgrade... The problem is, other than the Magician being stupid, they would definitely not want to strengthen their Primary Magic with a whole seven Soul Essences," Qiu Yuhua said.

"Eh..." After Mo Fan heard this, the expression on his face changed.

It seems like he was that kind of stupid Magician. Just five minutes earlier, his dazzling Soul Essence had been completely devoured by one of the Lightning Stars.

“That’s why, even though the strengthening of Magic Stars does exist, it would need to use a Soul Essence which provides a great benefit to the humanity. This kind of path of strengthening is very expensive. It is no different than using your money as firewood,” Qiu Yuhua said.

Mo Fan thought that over as he nodded.

Shit. If the condensed Soul Essences within the Little Loach Pendant could not be extracted and auctioned off, then he could only use them to strengthen his Primary Magic!

A Primary Magic required seven Stars, and each of them needed to be fed a Minion-level Soul Essence, then all of that money would’ve been able to buy him a Warrior-level Soul Essence.

Furthermore, even if his spells were buffed, the effect probably wouldn’t be too exaggerated. At the very least, it probably wouldn’t reach the might of an Intermediate Magic. What Mr. Qiu Yuhao said wasn’t exactly wrong. As long as you’re not stupid, then this is something you definitely wouldn’t do.

“Let’s continue to study it. If I really can’t take it away, then I could only use them to strengthen the Stars.” At this time, Mo Fan didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

Using them for strengthen his Stars. That was still better than having them decorate the space above the river. The crucial point was that he’d feel too vexed when he saw them!

Chapter 254: Team Battle

There was another school having a mock battle with the Imperial College in the morning. In the afternoon, it would be Pearl Institute vs Imperial College.

The mock battle this time was naturally the highlight. There would most likely be a crowd even before the battle arena had yet to open.

Mo Fan had messed with the Little Loach Pendant the whole night. The other people followed Gu Han early in the morning to watch the battle with the other school. Mo Fan didn’t go, heading back to his bed to get his long deserved sleep. How else would he have the energy to fight against those arrogant people from the Imperial College?

As Mo Fan was sleeping, the other students went to the battle arena.

The arrangement of the battles was that all six universities would fight one another. There were universities from the north, south, east, and west of the country, all of them important in their own areas.

However, the students of Imperial College weren’t very concerned. The people they wanted to get rid of the most were those from Pearl Institute.

In the morning, the feeling of competition quickly arose from the conversations the teams had. Luo Song and Xu Dalong, whose personalities were rather direct, immediately began to pick a fight with one another.

“Luo Song, you’re a pretty smart person. You didn’t want to be the tail of a phoenix, so you ran off to become the head of a chicken... Thinking about it, that also makes sense. For someone like you, your strength would be at most average in Imperial College. It wouldn’t even be your turn to fight.” Xu Dalong didn’t even try to sugarcoat his words, whatever he wanted to say was said.

Mr. Gu Han had a bad taste in his mouth as he looked on.

-F*** off, you’re a phoenix, while I’m a chicken?-

“Xu Dalong, don’t be rude. Please allow me to apologize for him, Xu Dalong is just a very direct person. Please pardon him, everyone,” Lu Yiming hastily came out to resolve the conflict.

“‘Just being too direct’. Does teacher Lu Yiming really think that?” Gu Han coldly hmphed.

Gu Han was cold and short-fused. Being a graduate of Pearl Institute, and a current teacher there, he had no reason whatsoever to lower himself just because the other party was the Imperial College!

“This...” Lu Yiming awkwardly smiled as he hastily changed the subject, “When I received you, I remember there nine students in total. How come there’s only eight of you today?”

Qiu Yuhua was a bit more kind-hearted, he quickly interrupted Gu Han and said, “The student didn’t sleep properly last night, so he’s sleeping right now.”

“Hahaha, you don’t actually need to feel that pressured. It’s only a mock battle, how could you lose sleep over that!” Lu Yiming started laughing.

“...” Qiu Yuhao’s face turned black.

When they were being received yesterday, he thought that this Lu Yiming had some kind of problem. Today, after they had interacted, he felt like this person’s mouth didn’t have anything good coming out of it!

“Whether that guy comes or not doesn’t really matter. We only need the few of us to deal with you guys.” Shen Mingxiao immediately stood up, his eyes like a treasured sword as he gazed at the group of people from Imperial College.

“Is that right? You think showing off can get you anywhere?” the elegant Liao Mingxuan smiled coldly.

“Who the hell are you talking about?” Shen Mingxiao was immediately enraged.

“Alright, what’s the point of verbally attacking each other. Use your strength to prove yourselves this afternoon!” Gu Han coldly interrupted.

“Yeah, let’s use strength to prove yourselves.” Lu Yiming maintained a hypocritical smile on his face, as he didn’t really care if the student’s relationships with each other had gone sour.

“What about Mo Fan? Just where the hell did he go?”

“He woke up. However, he said he was going to meet some lover. He will come back in the afternoon,” Zhao Manyan said with a straight face.

Mo Fan had slept until the afternoon. Everyone else had already left, leaving him alone there. He dealt with lunch on his own.

The Imperial College was quite large. The clearest differences between the two universities were trees that reached up to the skies, little paths through the forests that could be seen everywhere, and the style of the buildings were almost ancient in design. This was completely the opposite of Shanghai that was developed according to modern times.

That also made sense. There were many talented people at the Imperial College, even the dirty gutters there were pervaded with a scholarly aura, you could even get a few famous names from them. No wonder the students from here were all incredibly arrogant. In this place, where experts were like clouds, a place derived reflected glory from an illustrious hero. A person who was modest could easily be interpreted as showing off. You might as well be a little confident and manifest the presence that you ought to have!

He didn’t know whether it was because he received an education from Qiu Yuhua, or his own mood, but Mo Fan was in quite the mood to go sightseeing around the school. His heart sighed... alright, he was lost.

With the help of a few helpful senior sisters, Mo Fan finally found his way to the battle arena.

The battle arena was huge, very imposing, and the large white pillars outside of the place made him think of ancient Rome’s great Coliseum.

The battle arena’s style was very different from what he knew. Furthermore, it seemed to be similar to the Rome’s Beast Coliseum with its circular form. It appeared that it was intentionally designed like a honeycomb, to make the arena look even more mesmerizing.

After walking into the battle arena, Mo Fan realized he was just in time. It was nearly time for Pearl Institute to fight against Imperial College.

He didn’t know why, but the second he walked in to his team, Mo Fan smelled gunpowder. He felt like this problem could only be solved with PK.

“What’s wrong?” Mo Fan asked Zhao Manyan.

“What else could it be? They were baited to fight. That guy Luo Song was talking with the group of Imperial College kids, and clashed with that guy called Xu Dalong. Their flames immediately spread to the groups,” Zhao Manyan told him.

“That’s good, then. I like this type of brutality. If they were polite and gentle, that would make us feel too embarrassed to go all out,” Mo Fan said devilishly.

“Me, too.” Zhao Manyan didn’t deny it, either.

The matter between Pearl Institute and Imperial College was something everyone understood.

Every single one of those who came here was extremely excited. The two involved parties no longer needed to continue playing nice with each other. Have them immediately fight and then they could finally see whether Pearl Institute really had the ability to be called the number one in the country, or the Imperial College lived up to its expectations of being able to get rid of Pearl!

“What kind of fight are we having?” Mo Fan used his elbow to nudge Mu Nujiao, who was wearing a yellow fluffy goose jacket, his eyebrows raised.

If it was anyone else, Mu Nujiao would’ve immediately used a Wind Disc, Tornado to send that person flying. The irreproachable her did not like it when guys casually touched her.

However, as they lived together, Mu Nujiao had become more immune to him. She acted like nothing had happened.

“We send out four, and they send out four. Team battle.” Without batting an eye, Mu Nujiao withdrew a certain distance from Mo Fan.

“I like that,” Mo Fan rubbed his hands as he made a playfully sinister face.

Currently, the number of spells everyone had grasped was not too impressive. If they were to fight by themselves, it would be mostly about their own firepower. Basically, the person with the most practical strength would win the battle, which would be quite monotonous.

A Team Battle would be different. Each Element with its own spells, and different types of Magical Equipment. Their cooperation with each other, and the intertwining of different schools would make the differences considerable, and really put a Magician’s battle prowess and their adaptive skills to the test!

Chapter 255 – Pearl VS Imperial

“Don’t be excited. You’re not a part of the team being sent out.” Zhao Manyan patted Mo Fan’s shoulder.

“Why?” Mo Fan was unwilling.

“Shit, you even have the guts to say that? You only came after we made the name list!”

“Oh, oh. I was lost.”

Fortunately, the Imperial University was kind enough to agree to a double set of competitions.

In the first round, the Pearl Institute began by sending out Shen Xiaoming, Luo Song, Peng Liang, and Zhao Manyan.

Shen Mingxiao and Luo Song were two people that refused to accept lesser things. They saw numerous teachers and students from different schools, and also many beautiful girls and goddesses present. If they were able to defeat the Imperial College, then they would definitely become a hot topic instantly!

Shen Mingxiao, who had always had the title of a god in Pearl Institute, naturally did not want to miss out on this opportunity. He was taking advantage of Luo Song and Xu Dalong’s grudges to show off.

Luo Song and Xu Dalong had a deep grudge against one another. The second the two met, they immediately began to greet the “intimate” people of their own Element. Luo Song naturally would take charge in challenging him, he wanted to beat Xu Dalong down!

Peng Liang and Zhao Manyan were both listed by Mr. Gu Han, the two of them did not dare to disobey the orders of their teacher.

“Xu Dalong, Liao Mingxuan, Jing Jing, Zhao Mingyue; the four of you can take this turn. Don’t let us down,” Lu Yiming immediately called out four names.

“Yes, teacher!”

The four students of Imperial College walked out. Xu Dalong was a stereotypical muscular man, he did not look like a Magician at all. He looked more like a personal trainer specialized in tricking women.

Liao Mingxuan was very elegant. In terms of temperament, Mo Fan thought that he was the same type as that male b*tch Shen Mingxiao. Just because there were a few girls that would write them love letters and look at them with hearts all over their eyes, they started to think they were just as noble as princes!

Jing Jing and Zhao Mingyue were lady Magicians. When Mo Fan and Zhao Manyan were standing together, they had already carefully examined the two of them, and decided to name them Girl A and Girl B.

A was an A, B was a B. Their looks were very good also, the type you could fall for at first sight.

“I’ll bet a bag of spicy pepper that we’ll lose,” Mo Fan said to Zhao Manyan.

“What, can you see the cultivation of the other side?” Zhao Manyan raised his eyebrow.

No one else might know this, but Zhao Manyan was very clear that in terms of cultivation, Mo Fan should be the highest one around. Those with a higher cultivation were able to deduce the strength of others through the fluctuation of the Elements. With Mo Fan talking so big about them losing, this definitely meant that he must’ve understood something.

Mo Fan smiled mysteriously, but did not reply.

Mo Fan did not see their cultivation, it was just his happy wish.

-Shit, if they win, then how could I possibly display my incredible ability to save the world?-

There were some uniformed people sitting along the two sides, in the colors of Xiamen University and Huadong University. They were all rejoicing in other people’s misfortunes as they sat there watching the fight.

Mo Fan used his intent to roughly sweep past them. He realized that no matter which University or how it was ranked, all of the people that came here for the mock battles had the cultivation of an Intermediate Magician. Furthermore, most of them appeared to have been at the Intermediate level for quite some time.

Thinking about it, it did make sense. The great University's rankings were still rankings. Those who were being dispatched to win honor for a University must be the experts of the experts, and each of them had a huge pool of talent to draw from. Promising youths like Mo Fan must also be quite a few in number. Since he didn't come in the morning, he didn't know just where their strengths lay. Either way, the girls seemed to be quite good...

On this side, the Pearl Institute and Imperial College's peak battle was just about to begin.

"Fair conditions! For this Team Battle, all Magical Equipments and Tools cannot be used. Use Magic to make friends, don't go further than necessary!"

The rules this time were a good thing for everyone. In the Imperial College, disciples from great families were as common as dogs. It was impossible for them to not have any extraordinary items on them. By eliminating Magic Equipment and Tools, it would force them to rely on their real strength.

As the two sides showed they were ready, the judge gave the order. The battle had begun!

From the moment it started, the spectators could clearly feel that the people were no longer the same. On Pearl Institute's side, their formation was a bit more messy. Those watching could not tell which one of them was the front, nor who was the one standing behind for support. As for the four people of Imperial College, they most likely had trained together for more than just two days. Their cross-shaped formation was instantly completed.

Everyone could tell this was a training gap. It was clear that the four people from Pearl Institute were just troublemakers. They realized the Imperial College came very prepared as they quickly moved to their positions.

Zhao Manyan was standing at the very back. As an Intermediate Light Magician, he'd be protecting his team mates most of the time.

The opposite side's Magic casting was extremely fast, especially the girl called Jing Jing. There was a dark green Star Atlas being quickly condensed beneath her feet, the glowing Stars within the Star Atlas had turned into vines that slowly intertwined with each other as they grew up along the girl's long legs.

The Magic wrapped around her body. Judging by that vine, it seemed she was an Intermediate Plant Magician. This spell was extremely familiar to Mu Nujiao, who also possessed the Plant Element.

"It's an Intermediate Magic, hurry up and take her down!" Shen Mingxiao immediately ordered Luo Song as he assumed the role of commander.

Luo Song's face revealed a sly smile. He didn't expend any real effort to ruin that Intermediate Magician's beautiful Star Atlas, instead completing a Primary Earth Magic.

"I'll make you a bit shaky, let's see how you're gonna be completing that Intermediate Magic!" Luo Song slapped his fat hands onto the ground.

The originally flat ground suddenly started creasing. These creases began to fluctuate, while at same time, the surface of the ground started trembling, stretching and retracting quickly. The four people of Imperial College standing in the cross formation immediately began to stumble.

“Do you really think that you’re the only one who knows Earth Magic?” Xu Dalong seemed to have prepared for this. Just as the Earth Ripple’s shaking was getting stronger, Xu Dalong stomped down with his foot!

At that stomp, everyone could see a brown earth ripple suddenly spreading out with Xu in the center. As the ripple spread, it calmed down the shaking surface of the ground in his surroundings. The Earth Demon that was about to start trouble was no longer daring to be rash...

Jing Jing, who was in the middle of brewing her Intermediate Magic, was still relatively stable. Even though she was about to fall to the ground just now, her Magic Star Path and Star Atlas were not interrupted.

As the green vines began to intertwine higher on her bosom, the Intermediate Plant Magic, Forest of Kun, had finished casting!

“Forest of Kun, Prison!” Jing Jing’s temperament immediately changed. Her eyes shone toward the four people of Pearl Institute, filled with arrogance.

“Enjoy being trapped by vines, bushes, demonic branches, and thorns!” she shouted.

Chapter 256 – As Expected, They Lost

The Forest of Kun was something Mo Fan had experienced once before. Its might was certainly enough to trap a group of people inside.

The vines began to grow at extreme speed. The thorn and spikes on the vines were very distinct, beneath their feet were demonic grasses that kept wiggling about. If you didn’t carefully take notice of this strange grass, they would grip your feet, and after that, the extremely tough whip-vines would begin to bind your feet together like ropes!

The Forest of Kun was growing. Not too long afterwards, it had turned the location where the four people of Pearl Institute were standing into a big shrubbery cage. If the people inside the prison wanted to use Magic, they would have to first destroy the dense prison of plant life!

However, the people of Imperial College did not have the patience to wait for them to find a way to get out of this. They all watched the girl called Zhao Mingyue, who had finished casting her Plant Magic, and now strode right to the front.

Whoosh~~!

Fierce flames scuttled forth. The scarlet light immediately illuminated the entire arena.

The flames emerged from her body and spread into rings of flames. Following her loud shout, all of the fierce flames began to condense on her right hand.

“What is she doing?” Chen Bingxiao asked, feeling a bit confused.

“It’s clear that the Forest of Kun is still activated, if they were to use Fiery Fist in this case...” Just as Luo Song was about to explain his thoughts, they could see Zhao Mingyue’s hair rising within the heatwave. What appeared to be a soft and silky punch had turned into an extremely severe one beneath the flames!

A circle was formed around the Fiery Fist; the further it was shot, the larger the explosive area!

When the colossal attack of flames hit the Forest of Kun, the plants in that part of the Forest of Kun began to burn.

The flames from Fiery Fist burned very fast, turning the Forest of Kun into a sea of flames within mere seconds as it burned violently.

Originally, Shen Mingxiao, Luo Song, Peng Liang and Zhao Manyan were only being restricted by the Forest of Kun. That did not have as much of an effect on their combat prowess. With the Fiery Flames hitting the Forest, they were now trapped in a jungle with flames everywhere!

The flames were everywhere. To add to it, there were still some plants that had yet to be burned down. If those trapped wanted to escape from the forest of flames, it would be a little difficult.

"They sure are vicious." Chen Bingxiao finally understood their plan.

The Fire Element was very capable of restraining the Plant Element. The second the flames touched the Plants, they were burned to ashes. The people from Imperial College had used this kind of restraining theory to create a forest of flames. The effect was far more effective than just throwing a Fiery Fist at one of the students.

The scarlet jungle had already engulfed Shen Mingxiao and his people. No one knew just what kind of situation was unfolding inside it.

The flames burned very quickly. The black ashes still maintained the form of the growing vines, but with a warm updraft blowing lightly, they were immediately peeled off and crumbled.

The gigantic forest had been burned down. The flames from the Fiery Fist gradually calmed down and died out. The crowd of people were discussing this before everyone suddenly realized that in the middle of the mess, there was something looming out.

After they looked carefully, it was clear that thing was precisely a stone shell. This stone shell was obdurately covering an entire area.

"It's the Intermediate Earth Magic, Rock Block!" Chen Bingxiao exclaimed in joy.

It seemed like the four of them weren't completely unprepared. Luo Song was the one with Intermediate Earth ability. When the Rock Shell defense finally wore off and receded into the earth, Luo Song finally put down the hands that were supporting it. His fat cheeks displayed a bit of exhaustion.

He had used the defense of Rock Block to completely stop the attack of Fiery Flames. The burning of the Prison of Kun was naturally also blocked away. All of this energy expended would naturally affect him.

"So you actually had some ability when you're showing off everyday!" Shen Mingxiao had also completed his Intermediate Magic under the protection of Luo Song.

Shen Mingxiao cast his Wind Magic. In the burned ashes, a frantic wind began to brew. It lifted the ashen grit as it flowed through the arena.

The wind grew stronger and stronger. Although the air was invisible, with the dust swept up inside it, you could see the outline of its form. It was the fierce, rotating funnel of a tornado!

The tornado was at least two meters wide, and began to move toward the people of the Imperial College under the control of Shen Mingxiao. It was violent as it moved toward them, able to shred all of the people in front of it into pieces within its own territory.

“Hmph, I’ll take care of it!”

On the other side, the white-clothed Liao Mingxuan pursed his lips. The clothes on his body began to float, along with a stream of air that bubbled forth from his feet.

They were both masters of wind. Liao Mingxuan wanted to have a battle of winds with Shen Mingxiao!

Wind Disc, Tornado quickly scuttled forth from his Star Atlas. Shen Mingxiao’s tornado had yet to cross half of the arena when Liao Mingxuan’s hand let out a similar tornado...

The two tornadoes were moving around them and happened to violently rotate in opposite directions. When the two finally collided, the entire arena suddenly seemed to go silent. You could no longer feel even a little bit of wind.

In the next instant, the place where the two tornadoes collided birthed a new sound. It seemed like the two funnels had fused together, and a new cyclone had replaced them. With the location they collided at as the center, it began to spread ferociously in all directions.

The driving wind was totally unrestrained. When it howled over, it caught the people from both sides off guard. All of them were blown into the air.

Fortunately, the edges of the battle arena had a soft Water Barrier protecting them, or the cyclone that blew the two sides away would’ve broken many of their bones.

“They really are stupid beyond redemption. They have no understanding toward the characteristics of the wind.” Beneath the arena, Lu Zhenghe hmphed as he watched Liao Mingxuan’s wind in disdain.

Lu Yiming also raised his eyebrow. This kind of thing where both side lost shouldn’t happen too often. If they had relied on their strength, they would be able to firmly grasp victory this time.

After they got back up, Zheng Mingyue glared fiercely at Liao Mingxuan and said, “Listen to MY COMMANDS!”

Liao Mingxuan clutched his waist as he stood up, his face bitter.

Fortunately everyone was at the Intermediate level. This type of attack wasn’t heavy, and it wasn’t severe enough for them to forfeit the battle.

“Mo Fan, Mu Nujiao, Song Xia, and Zheng Bingxiao, the four of you go prepare.” Gu Han watched the battle in the arena as he named the four students.

The battle on the arena had been going on for a while now. The four of them did not betray Mo Fan’s expectations, this round was definitely lost!

In terms of strength, the two sides were on par. They were all very adept in using their two Elements of Magic, however. In terms of teamwork, the four people of Pearl Institute were clearly much messier.

This issue was identified by Gu Han ages ago. Thus, when he had named four more people, including Mo Fan, Gu Han couldn't help but feel a bit more worried. He was worried that they'd lose because of this problem in the next round as well.

"Mr. Gu Han, don't worry, we will definitely defeat them!" Song Xia said sincerely.

"Okay. Take care of yourselves!"

Versatile Mage

Chapter 257: Where's Your Contracted Beast?

"Just what are you doing? Why couldn't the Soul Shadow Nail stop the girl who could use Fire?" Shen Mingxiao said unwillingly to Peng Liang.

Peng Liang was dumbfounded. When she walked down from the arena, it seemed as though she didn't want to give any face to Shen Mingxiao as she retorted, "What? The reason why we lost was my fault?"

Shen Mingxiao's face immediately sank as he returned to the group in frustration.

Peng Liang was also smiling coldly. He didn't want to put up a front in front of Shen Mingxiao. Either way, he didn't think that this Shen Mingxiao had much ability to begin with.

Luo Song was even worse. Xu Dalong had said a couple of mocking words afterwards, which caused him to nearly rush back into the arena and start another fight. It simply made him far too angry.

"Alright, go and rest up to the side," Gu Han advised the few people who were currently nursing their internal strife.

"Mr. Gu Han! Let me go up in the next round. I still have some power that I had yet to unleash!" Shen Mingxiao immediately asked Mr. Gu Han.

Shen Mingxiao was not happy about this. In one aspect it was because Peng Liang was a dreg of the Shadow Element. He was also not happy with Zhao Manyan's passive battle style.

Just how were these two people chosen as exchange students? They were useless when it came to practical combat, it was like two vs four. If they hadn't lost then it would've been strange.

"The next round of people have been confirmed. It's Mo Fan, Mu Nujiao, Song Xia, and Zheng Bingxiao," Gu Han stated.

"You might as well have me go next round instead of having that pretentious Mo Fan go. I will definitely win the next round for us, Mr. Guhan. Or could it be that you think we will lose both of the rounds?" Shen Mingxiao's mood was clearly affected, and he was no longer pretending.

"This..." Gu Han glanced at Mo Fan and then back to Shen Mingxiao, who was very determined.

From their battle, Shen Mingxiao's strength was indeed the strongest out of the four. However, a loss was a loss. Gu Han had no reason to have Mo Fan stand down.

"Mr. Gu Han, the compatibility between these four students is a little bit off. The Imperial College clearly came prepared. There isn't much of a gap between our students and theirs. But in terms of compatibility and teamwork, they are far more outstanding compared to ours. Zheng Bingxiao is a Summoner, and so is Mo Fan. The two people whose majors are Summoning are simply not as effective when they're in the same arena," Mr. Li Jing said.

Li Jing had come to the Imperial College before Gu Han and Qiu Yuhua. He was primarily responsible for the communication between the exchanges. Mo Fan wasn't there this morning, so he didn't know there was another teacher taking care of the team.

This female teacher appeared to be siding with Shen Mingxiao. She added oil to the fire while Gu Han was slightly hesitant.

The thing was, Gu Han also thought Mr. Li Jing had a good point. Out of the four people in the second group, two of them had Summoning as their primary Element. He was not saying that the Summoning Element was bad, it's just, in case it was countered by the opposite side, then they would be guaranteed a loss.

In that moment, Zheng Bingxiao opened his mouth. "Since it's like that, then Shen Mingxiao, you can take my spot."

Shen Mingxiao raised his eyebrow. He actually wanted to take Mo Fan's spot. However, since someone else took the initiative to give that spot away, then that was good as well.

"Zheng Bingxiao, are you sure you want to do that?" Mr. Gu Han asked, feeling a bit surprised.

"Don't worry, don't worry. It's all for our victory. Since Shen Mingxiao believes that he can win, then I might as well just give up on my spot." Zheng Bingxiao didn't want to fight about that spot as he displayed a considerate appearance.

Mo Fan and Zheng Bingxiao could be considered classmates. When they spoke of the six people from the Summoning Element, the only person who was able to contend against Mo Fan was Zheng Bingxiao. The other people could only revere them.

"Then go ahead. Make sure you don't lose this time," Qiu Yuhua said.

"Don't worry, I definitely won't!" Shen Mingxiao said with confidence.

Shen Mingxiao was more prepared now. When he saw the eye-sore Mo Fan in the same team, he recalled the Peng Liang who was a major obstruction for him. He immediately said to Mo Fan with a bad attitude, "You better listen to my instructions later, don't make any rash decisions on your own! If we lose, then you won't be able to compensate us for it! This is something that affects the reputation of our entire Pearl Institute!"

"In the past, I thought you were a bit arrogant. Who would've thought that you'd be this shameless. If you're not strong enough, then why don't you just sit on the bench, what's the point of bouncing around blindly? You even took advantage of someone else's good nature and had them give up their spot for you." Mo Fan knew that Shen Mingxiao was against him, and after seeing his attitude, he decided to not be even a little bit polite.

"Just what can you be considered? I just don't understand how the school could let someone like you, a waste who only knows how to please the crowd, come here for the exchange!" Shen Mingxiao snarled.

Mo Fan didn't continue to fight with Shen Mingxiao. He walked over together with Mu Nujiao.

Originally, Mo Fan thought Luo Song was the most annoying person. That guy Shen Mingxiao was even more worse. He better stand closer to the good smelling Mu Nujiao so he can disperse of the disgusting smell of the two.

Shen Mingxiao was fixated on Mo Fan. As he saw Mo Fan and Mu Nujiao laughing and talking, his face sank even more.

Shen Mingxiao pursuit of Mu Nujiao was something the entire school knew about. The major reason behind his great dislike for Mo Fan was very much related to Mo Fan being very close to Mu Nujiao.

He didn't understand why Mu Nujiao, someone with such an outstanding personality, a goddess-like person, would actually let a ruffian like Mo Fan stay near her. It must be because she had a good temperament and didn't want to talk badly about anyone, so she let this shameless guy hang around!

"Jiao jiao, when the time comes, please make sure to give me more protection. If I can't use Magic Equipment, then I basically have no defensive method," Mo Fan said repeatedly to Mu Nujiao.

Mu Nujiao ignored him.

Her relationship with him had yet to reach a state where he was allowed to call her name so intimately. However, this guy was not shy at all. From left to right, he would keep calling her Jiao Jiao. Hearing this made her feel ashamed, and really made her regret not dragging Ai Tutu away back when they co-rented their place.

"You better use your full strength in this competition. If we lose once more, we will no longer have any face in our school." Mu Nujiao couldn't help but whisper to Mo Fan.

Mu Nujiao knew that Mo Fan was capable of using three different Elements. As the current situation was related to the reputation of the school, he should go all out in this battle.

"We'll see. I don't really want too many people know of my magnificent talents," Mo Fan whispered back, but the shameless tone that accompanied his words rendered Mu Nujiao completely speechless.

"The people they sent out in the first round can't really be considered very strong. I refuse to believe that the Imperial College would only have this little ability," Song Xia spoke up.

Those words caused Shen Mingxiao to feel very awkward.

"I also think so," Mu Nujiao nodded agreement.

"Mo Fan, you have Summoning and Lightning Element, right?" Song Xia seemed to have a natural ability to take command. Even though Shen Mingxiao was present, she still took on the position of the leader of the group and asked, "How's the strength of your Summoned Beast?"

"It's only one step away from the Warrior level," Mo Fan said sincerely.

"Hmph, that's basically completely useless in this kind of battle." Shen Mingxiao didn't want to let go of any opportunity to attack Mo Fan verbally.

Song Xia, however, creased her eyebrows and asked, "What about your Contracted Beast?"

Contracted Beast was a power that belonged to the Intermediate level Summoners. It allowed a Summoner to enter a contract with a young Magical Beast. This would turn the Magical Beast into a Contracted Beast.

"That... I have yet to find a suitable one..." Mo Fan replied dismissively.

Everyone else creased their foreheads.

This meant that ever since the Rookie Competition, Mo Fan's Summoning Element hadn't progressed by even a single step??

That meant he could only rely on a single Intermediate Elemental Magic!

Chapter 258 – She is my Wife!

Shen Mingxiao had many grievances. He just didn't understand how such a trash could steal his Shadow Beast away or how he was chosen as an exchange student.

As Mo Fan was being questioned by Song Xia, he was unable to escape feeling a little awkward.

In terms of strength, he definitely wouldn't lose to these people. The issues lay in that he was trying to conceal his strength, and could only display the Summoning and Lightning Element. In such a case, he would have a little bit of a difficulty. After all, he indeed had not made any visible progress on his Summoning Element.

Forget it. One step at a time! His Lightning Element was most likely able to deal with everything!

"Lu Zhenghe, Ming Cong, Xiao Jinhe and Xiao Feng. The four of you can go. If the Pearl Institute only has that little ability, then the four of you will be enough to deal with them," Lu Yiming said with a smile.

The group that was sent out in the first round were only in the middle in terms of strength. If the Pearl Institute was not capable of dealing with the people that they had sent out in the first round, then they could forget about obtaining victory in the second round.

"Teacher, let me go." At that moment, a beautiful voice, like an ice crystal bell, was heard coming from the parasol outside.

Everyone's gazes were immediately set on the girl beneath the parasol.

The parasol was quite large, and was at the dark corner of the staircases. Beneath the bright afternoon sun, most people did not realize that there was a girl silently sitting there like a perfumed ice lotus. It wasn't until she stood up, her indescribable cold aura slowly dispersing in all directions, that people discovered that the Imperial College's team actually had such an incredibly beautiful girl!

As she walked out into the sunlight, it was like the blazing sun had dimmed down a little. The faint ice fog was burned away and revealed her incredible figure and the snow white boots wrapped around her

delicate legs. Her round, straight long legs were half covered by her long windbreaker. The snow white windbreaker hugged her skin, outlining her astonishing curves!

Her waist was so slim that others wanted to reach out and pinch it. Her chest wasn't humongous, but due to her delicate frame, it made her two peaks appear plumper beneath her silk shirt.

Her figure was exceptionally outstanding, but what truly amazed people was her refined complexion. Her facial features were so beautiful it was like she had walked out of a drawing, you couldn't find a single flaw on her at all. If you had to pinpoint a part of her face that wasn't perfect, then it was the lonely and cold expression. However, that was still a part of her ice-cold beauty.

Her silver-white hair was extremely eye-catching beneath the fierce sun. At same time, her snow-white skin appeared to be reflecting the light, giving her a different kind of a temperament at same time. People were having a hard time differentiating whether she was flirtatious or an independent beauty!

When the girl walked out, she not only got the full attention of all of the people of the Imperial College, but even the students and teachers from other universities!

Originally, everyone thought the girl who was wearing a knitted cotton from the Pearl Institute was extremely alluring, but who would've known that the Imperial College had hidden a girl whose looks and aura appeared to have completely suppressed her!

"Ningxue, they're not enough for you to come out. We can take care of them on our own," Lu Zhenghe immediately greeted her, the smile on his face filled with the intention of currying favor.

After seeing Lu Zhenghe, the person called Zhao Mingyue began to feel angry. She had no good impression of this girl who was very breathtaking.

In truth, Lu Zhenghe was rather direct. The other few male students also wanted to say something, but after they saw her cold expression, they put away those ideas.

If a girl was only pretty, then her only ability was to draw the attention of other men. To truly hold yourself above these men who were extraordinary and were at a age where they played around, you had to possess beauty while grasping the strength that made men look up to you!

Even if Xu Dalong, Lu Zhenghe, and Liao Mingxuan were quite arrogant, they would still act like a lackey when facing their Captain, Mu Ningxue, or they would feign being aloof and disinterested.

"Mu Ningxue, are you sure you want to go?" Lu Yiming asked sincerely.

"Mhm." Mu Nignxue did not explain anything as she walked toward the battle arena.

The man called Xiao Jinghe who was among the four of the people who was being sent out was currently shamelessly smiling as he firmly gave away his own spot while saying, "Since Mu Ningxue wants to warm her hands, then I will give you my spot, Senior! However, this will let the Pearl Institute who has already lost a round lose even more face, hahaha!"

"Yeah, let them see what a true genius is!" Lu Zhenghe said.

The students from the other universities were dumbstruck as they watched this. From the manners displayed by the students of the Imperial College, the silver-haired beauty was actually their Captain?

What the heck! They fought for so long in the morning, yet it turned out their Captain hadn't shown herself. This really made them quite a failure of an exchange!

"Shit, this girl looks like my most ideal person in my dreams."

"After seeing her, I feel like the other girls are all just floating clouds."

"What do you mean by a floating cloud! Zhou Yutong, I will definitely kill you today!"

The surrounding arena continued to discuss this, there was even sounds of hissing. Who would've thought that the Captain of the Imperial College was actually such a bewitching girl?

Over on the Pearl Institute's side, the eyes of shallow guys like Zhao Manyan and Luo Song nearly flew over to the Imperial College's side!

"Shit, we haven't seen each other for more than a year, she has grown to be even more beautiful!" Even a profound man like Mo Fan had to wipe away his drool as he whispered.

If this was the ancient times, then this kind of appearance would be enough to start wars between feudal lords. They were sure to be a man-eater capable of hurting a lot of people!

Speaking of which, ever since going on a youthful "elopement" with Mu Ningxue, Mo Fan had not had any other opportunities to meet her, even though they could be considered neighbors...

Mu Ningxue was very pretty even before puberty. Now, she was so pretty that it was like a lotus fairy had walked out of a drawing. It really made Mo Fan regret that he didn't properly bang her back then. Once the rice had been cooked, who would then care about the bullcrap from Mu Zhuoyun?

"Tsk tsk, we truly did not come here in vain. If I could have that girl, I'd even be willing to lose all of my assets. I have decided, she is the girl that I, Zhao Manyan, will subdue." Zhao Manyan said while making this solemn promise.

"I... me too. I'd even be willing to cripple my cultivation!" Zheng Bingxiao hurriedly agreed.

Peng Liang nodded in agreement.

In the past when this f**kboy Shen Mingxiao saw a beauty, he would feign ignorance. This time, he was no longer able to pretend, his eyes could not move away from Mu Ningxue's body.

"You guys can forget about it..." Mo Fan wiped away his drool.

"Why? Is that girl taken?" Peng Liang asked.

"Yeah, she's my wife," Mo Fan said earnestly.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 259: Ice Elemental Domain

They had never seen such a shameless person in their lives!

When Mo Fan said that this goddess-like beauty was his wife, everyone was able to firmly give him this kind of compliment!

"Alright, alright, I brought you guys to fight for the honor of our school, not to fight among yourselves for a woman and lose before you start!" Gu Han interjected.

"Originally, I thought we still had that chance to win. Now, it looks like we really will lose all of our prestige," Mr. Li Jing sighed.

He had come here before the other teachers and witnessed Mu Ningxue's strength. Once she made a move, it was likely that she would begin to suppress everyone on their side.

"Since we've seen enough, then we can think about how we're going to fight against them!" Song Xia spoke up sharply.

Mo Fan looked at everyone. Mo Fan was not concealing the feelings that he had for Mu Ningxue, whereas Shen Mingxiao was more fake. It was clear that he had nearly fainted on seeing her, yet he was still pretending to not care about it all as he continued his attempts to earn Mu Nujiao's favor.

Mu Nujiao was just like before, too lazy to even care about these two soulless guys. Instead, she was on her guard while cautiously watching the silver-haired Mu Ningxue.

She was able to tell just from the girls aura that her strength was rather incredible. Even though she wasn't purposely releasing her aura, she was still able to affect the temperature in her surroundings. She was like an ice spirit; no matter where she went, she would always be enveloped in a cold fragrance.

Mu Nujiao had heard from her seniors that some special Magicians were born with an astonishing Innate Gift. She assumed that the Captain of the Imperial College was precisely that kind of person.

"Just be careful. She must be an Ice Magician. When we are in combat, I will do my best and restrict her. You guys go and deal with the other people as fast as possible, so we can join hands and deal with her!" Song Xia ordered.

Her perception was in no way inferior to Mu Nujiao's. She was clearly able to sense that the elemental energy from Mu Ningxue was different from other people.

Fire and Ice has always been mutually restraining. As a Fire Magician, Song Xia would surely be able to properly restrain the other party.

"Understood!" Shen Mingxiao and Mu Nujiao simultaneously nodded.

Mo Fan was still cautiously observing his wife, Mu Ningxue, at the side...

In the very beginning, Mo Fan was in fact very suspicious of Mu Ningxue's outstanding Innate Gift. He did not understand why there were so many people in Bo City who admired her so much. However, he now had experience with Elemental Spirit Seeds, and was capable of finally understanding just how dreadful this girl was!

Her dreadful Ice was most likely not as simple as just being a natural Spirit Seed. When she walked onto the arena, the ground that she stepped on condensed frost...

She did not use any Magic, neither did she release any Ice aura. All she did was walk. She was like an Ice Empress, everywhere she walked was an Ice Domain.

A Magician with this kind of Innate Gift was something that Mo Fan had never seen in Pearl Institute...

"Do you want me to make the formations?" Lu Zhenghe asked Mu Ningxue as he put on an appearance to curry favor with her.

Mo Fan nodded. Her icy clear eyes swept past Mo Fan on the opponent's side as she appeared to think a little.

Seeing Mo Fan here as an exchange student had shocked Mu Ningxue. Recalling the astonishing scene where Mo Fan had defeated Yu Ang, Mu Ningxue couldn't help but wonder just what kind of realm Mo Fan had reached while he was at the Pearl Institute.

The most important thing was, she knew of his abilities. She did not want to see her own team lose against the Pearl Institute. Even if the outcome was even, it would be a great disgrace for the Imperial College.

"Ice Spread!"

Mu Ningxue stepped back a little. An icy sparkle was sliding down from her white hands.

She gently blew with lips that could excite countless people.

Frost flew, and the sparkling powder began to spread throughout the entire arena. The cold air immediately pervaded the entire atmosphere.

The ground originally had a little bit of frost on it, and looked like icy muslin. However, after Mu Ningxue used Ice Spread, the frost had turned into a living plant, like Boston Ivy as it densely began to spread all over...

The sandy battleground had turned frosted and creased in just an instant. It was white all over, even the leftover water from the Water Barrier on the battleground appeared to have turned into ice!

At this kind of incredible transformation, everyone's expressions changed greatly.

"Is...Is this really an Ice Domain?" Gu Han, Qiu Yuhua, and Li Jing beneath the arena watched this happen in awe.

They had never heard of anyone beneath the Advanced level and Soul-grade Elemental Seeds having this kind of Domain...

An ability like a Domain always appeared in the Advanced level. Among them, the most classic one was precisely the Shadow Element's Nyx Regime!

Nyx Regime was able to suppress every Element outside of Shadow creatures and Shadow-type things. Furthermore, it was also able to substantially increase Shadow abilities. Its power was something Mo Fan had personally experienced.

The other Elements similarly possessed Domains.

However, the Elemental Domain was usually something that existed only after you had reached the Soul grade of Elemental Seed. An Intermediate Magician like Mu Ningxue possessing such an ability, didn't that mean that she was basically unrivalled within her own level?!

"Shit, her Domain will be able to completely suppress me." Song Xia's complexion darkened.

Her flames were just commo-grade. Facing off against the Spirit-grade Ice, they would just get suppressed.

Who would've thought that this woman's Spirit-grade Ice Seed would come with such a frightening ability! Her Fire would definitely get suppressed, there was no way for her to fight!

Song Xia was extremely unwilling. She clenched her teeth and took the initiative to start her Fire Star Atlas.

Song Xia's Fire Cultivation was not much inferior to that of Mo Fan. Her speed forming a Star Atlas was also very adept. However, as she was halfway through forming her Star Atlas, she began to feel a bone-piercing coldness spreading up from her feet. She immediately broke away from her Star linking when she began to feel the cold devouring her.

Failure!

Her Star Atlas drawing failed!

Song Xia's complexion was extremely ugly. She practiced this thousands of times, how could she possibly fail? This was an incredible disgrace for her.

"The rest of us shouldn't be affected by this." It was also the first time Shen Mingxiao was fighting against someone able to use a Domain. His serious expression was at its most extreme.

Mu Nujiao also knitted her eyebrows. Her Plant Element and Wind Element did not get suppressed by the Ice Domain, but their strongest firepower, Song Xia, had failed. This made them feel like this fight had gone down the drain!

But no matter what, they could not cower!

The Domain was only able to suppress fire. Their original plan was to have Song Xia stall her, while they would deal with the other people, and then join hands to deal with her...

However, now that they looked at it, they must join together to deal with her first. Whether the Ice Domain was only able to suppress Fire was something they weren't certain of...

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 260: Warrior Level Summoned Beas

"Shit, my speed has also been slowed!" Shen Mingxiao cursed.

Shen Mingxiao's major Element was Wind. When he released his Star Path, he would normally be able to quickly move around within the wind area and only leave behind a remnant of his shadow. However, the

ice underneath his feet critically impacted his movement. The chill ice had him feeling like he was running through a heavy snow.

The speed of Wind Trail, Floating Shadows speed was nowhere close to the second level of Wind Trails, Flash Steps. If the opposite side also had a Wind Magician that was not was not restricted by this Domain, then his sluggish speed would definitely get beaten down!

"Lightning Strike, Wrath Shock!"

As they were just entering the Ice Domain, the people from the Imperial College immediately began their assault.

A Primary Lightning Magic. The purple Lightning traces were using the ice on the ground as a intermediary to move. In just a moment, the ground beneath everyone's feet had turned into a long Lightning Arc as it let out a crackling sound.

Ice Spread had the power to greatly decrease speed. Adding the Lightning Strike's paralysis to it, the students of Pearl Institute would have difficulties moving about.

"Don't panic, let me take care of them!" When Mo Fan saw everyone was about to hide, he spoke up.

At this moment, Song Xia, Mu Nujiao, Shen Mingxiao recalled that Mo Fan was also a Lightning Magician. The Lightning Strike might not be able to move about freely on the ground.

Mo Fan stood in the front and faced the Lightning traces scuttling forth on the ground.

A purple Lightning Arc came forth, and the Lightning Arc began to guide his opponent's Lightning Strike toward himself.

The Lightning's arc was just like a python. When it saw that Mo Fan's body had Lightning, it began to act like a python seeking its prey, frantically winding around Mo Fan. Soon enough, Mo Fan was completely covered with the Lightning Arc.

Lightning Strike possess the ability to paralyze and lash others. However, Mo Fan did not feel any of that.

As he grasped it in his hand, the aura of the second level Lightning Nebula began to spread, quickly intimidating the Lightning Arc that was attempting to hurt Mo Fan.

"It's my turn! Lightning Strike!"

Mo Fan turned all of the electricity into his own power as dark clouds began to gather in the sky above his head.

Following Mo Fan's order, the Lightning Strike with double the power smashed into the ground as it attacked the four people from Imperial College...

"This kid sure is gutsy!" Ming Cong, the Lightning element user, coldly hmphed, "Holy Shield, protect!"

Ming Cong was basically reverse-slapped. He had no choice but to use his Intermediate Light Magic, or else the Lightning Strike would be a great problem for his team.

Countering someone else's Lightning by absorbing it, that was something you could only do if you had complete confidence in your own grasp over Lightning. Not only did your cultivation have to be higher than the other person, you also had to complete your Star Path during the moment the opponent's Lightning Strike was about to take effect.

If not, the Lightning wouldn't be able to come forth, and could potentially feed back to the user and injure them badly!

Mo Fan had watched the opponent's Lightning Strike as he was completing his Star Atlas. If there was any kind of slip up during this process, he would've had to use his own flesh to defend against the Lightning Strike!

"Good job!" Song Xia exclaimed in praise.

Mu Nujiao's eyes also began to shine a bit. This Great Demon of Pearl Institute sure was extremely brazen. He actually returned the Lightning back with double the energy to the other person, giving the other caster no choice but to use their Intermediate Magic to block it!

Everyone had a limited amount of mana. Intermediate Magic was not something they could use without limit. Everytime they used Intermediate Magic, they would use up a lot of mana. Thus, if they were able to use Primary Magic to force their opponents to use an Intermediate spell to defend, they'd be making a profit.

"Your little trick was a bit too shallow. Let me deal with them." Lu Zhenghe was displaying his extreme arrogance in front of the others.

This guy had been standing at the very back from the start. It wasn't because he was afraid, it was because as long as he was able to call forth his contracted beast, then the opposite side would get beaten down easily.

Drawing the Star Atlas of the Summoning Element was extremely strenuous. Furthermore, it was equal to multiple uses of Intermediate Magic. The Summoning Element's Intermediate Magic activation time was two or three times longer than other Elements.

To justify smiling arrogantly within this area, Lu Zhenghe did not want to make any mistakes as he went through the Summoning.

His Star Atlas was already three-fourths complete, and Lu Zhenghe couldn't help but smile. The people from Pearl Institute were a group of blockheads, they actually didn't know what kind of consequences came from allowing a Summoner to complete his magic.

"Do you really think you can safely Summon?" Just as Lu Zhenghe was feeling a bit of disdain, a voice came forth from the wind.

Lu Zhenghe looked to his side, and realized the guy called Shen Mingxiao had used his Wind Trail to appear there from nowhere.

"Hehe, do you really think you can interrupt me?" Lu Zhenghe was a bit surprised, but he was not panicking.

His Star Atlas did not stop, he was only missing the last link of the Star Path.

Shen Mingxiao hated people who looks down on him. He drew help from his own speed to create a frantic wind. It was like an autumn gale sweeping away the fallen leaves as it swept toward Lu Zhenghe.

The places Shen Mingxiao quickly moved through immediately created a chaotic slipstream. It was like a current had suddenly struck against a rock, creating an incredibly strong force as it attacked Lu Zhenghe!

Lu Zhenghe stood there without moving. His face was filled with smiles.

Just as the frantic wind was about to blow him away, countless water droplets suddenly came out of nowhere.

The blue water droplets gathered and turned into a soft Water Barrier. The Water Barrier curled in front of Lu Zhenghe in order to protect him from the engulfing, frantic wind...

The Water Barrier was like a waterfall being blown by a strong wind, and began to slant sideways. However, Lu Zhenghe was perfectly unharmed behind the protection of the Water Barrier.

"You can die now!" Lu Zhenghe mocked his attacker. "Contract Summoning, Violent Mark Wolf!"

The pattern on the ground glowed like a moon. Lu Zhenghe confidently took a few steps backward, and the pattern suddenly grew a few times bigger. It felt like an ancient painting drawn above the ice, where each stroke was filled with some unknown energy that did not belong to this world.

As the glow reached its brightest point, the pattern suddenly became dark, like a black hole. A ferocious creature with an appearance similar to a wolf slowly floated up out of the hole.

Its fangs were incredibly sharp, while its savage nature was totally exposed by its pitch-black eyes. Its body was the size of an elephant, cracking the ice under its feet as it shifted its weight.

What astounded the crowd the most was the crazy marks spread all across its body, covering it from neck to tail as if it were placed under a curse, or some kind of seal that was restricting its power.

"Gods, a Warrior-level Summoned creature!" some random student from a random school suddenly screamed.

Warrior-level!