

Versatile 291

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 291: An Eerie Water Spider

...

"Hold on for a little longer, just a little longer, it's about to turn green!"

"Damn it, more of them are coming, if we don't leave now, we're going to turn into their dinner!"

"It's green, it's green!"

"Let's go, quick!"

The group was soaked in sweat as they hurriedly fled the place.

A few moments later, packs of giant green lizards crawled out from the swampy area and overran the street.

They let out cries into the sky as the group of magicians cast spells to escape from the place safely.

Luckily, they had come up with an escape route before they carried out the plan. Otherwise, they would have found themselves stuck between the giant lizards by now.

"Holy crap, we are in such a miserable state, even though we've only completed one inspection point. Doesn't that mean half of us will end up dead if we finish the whole mission?" Luo Song grumbled while panting heavily.

"We're lacking strong firepower since Mo Fan isn't here. It's more of a burden for us to fight against the beasts," Peng Liang subconsciously blurted out.

In terms of firepower, even Mu Ningxue was incomparable to Mo Fan. Both his Lightning and Fire Elements were considered the most violent Elements, not to mention that they were both enhanced with Soul Seeds. He could easily wipe out a whole pack of Servant-class demon beasts with a few Intermediate Spells.

"Humph, that guy would only get us into trouble. He even claims that he could inspect the places on his own. I believe he's going to come back empty-handed soon," Liao Mingxuan retorted.

They had spent two days designing their plan and executing it, since the device itself would attract certain demon beasts to them. Therefore, some of them would have to guard the device for three hours. It was almost impossible without a team.

"Indeed, maybe he's already dead." Luo Song replied with a nod. He earnestly hoped that was the case. How lucky was that son of a bitch, not only did he have Double Innate Elements, he even had two Soul Seeds!

"Sorry to disappoint you, but my watch is telling me that he's heading straight in our direction," Zhao Manting said.

They each had a localizer in their watches, which would point in the direction of the same watch and vaguely display the distance between them.

Zhao Manting had been keeping an eye out on his watch all the time, and discovered that Mo Fan had started coming toward them an hour ago...

He was moving fairly quickly, as if he weren't even trying to hide from the beasts roaming in the city. He was moving toward the group in a straight line.

Zhao Manting could not help but wonder if Mo Fan's Spirit Wolf had evolved successfully. Otherwise, how could he move at such so fast, in such a daring manner?

The group managed to find a resting spot. It was a relatively well-preserved church.

The construction of the church was done with considerations for its maintenance as it aged. As a result, the building material used prevented any plant from growing on its walls, which somehow preserved it completely as the city was abandoned. A brief cleaning was enough to prepare the place as a temporary base for the group.

Three students stayed at the church. They were Song Xia, who was still in a coma; Bai Tingting, who was handling Song Xia's recovery; and Ming Cong, who was protecting the two girls.

"They were on their way back, but the route they took before is somehow blocked now. It's hard to tell if they can make it back before dark," Ming Cong said to Bai Tingting after receiving the news.

Bai Tingting was kneeling right beside Song Xia. All her weight was pressing down on her calves. Her round buttocks and curvy legs fully stretched her pants without any creases. Anyone would have a lewd imagination looking at her well-rounded body.

Ming Cong was not a gentleman to begin with. He knew that Bai Tingting was fully focused on healing Song Xia's injury, thus he recklessly stared at her while occasionally swallowing to himself.

Everyone knew that Liao Mingxuan liked Mu Nujiao. He had always been circling around her like a bee, but he was always disgusted when he saw Mo Fan.

Ming Cong did not hold a grudge against Mo Fan at the start. However, when he discovered that Bai Tingting, whom he was interested in, was quite close to Mo Fan, plus Mo Fan displayed his outstanding talents with his Double Innate Elements, he no longer had a good impression of him. Since Liao Mingxuan, Shen Mingxiao, and Luo Song were trying to pick on Mo Fan, he immediately joined their side without hesitation.

Ming Cong had volunteered to guard the church. He wanted to make use of the opportunity to improve his relationship with Bai Tingting.

"Ming Cong, go and collect some clean water. I'll need to clean her wounds," Bai Tingting said.

"Just use the drinking water here."

"Cleaning the wounds will need plenty of water. We only have a limited supply of drinking water left. We should preserve it." Bai Tingting said.

"Fine."

Ming Cong took the container and went out. He was figuring out where he could get the water from...

He remembered seeing a pond overgrown with weeds when the group first arrived. The water should be enough for cleaning her wounds.

Ming Cong did not notice anything out of place at the pond. He carelessly dipped the container into the pond as his mind was occupied with the image of Bai Tingting's body.

Unlike Mu Nujiao and Mu Ningxue, Bai Tingting was relatively petite. She was the type with a well-rounded figure. Ming Cong did not prefer skinny girls, but those with rather defined body parts, as he felt like it would feel better when grabbing them.

Normally, most of the people would be worried about the demon beasts in the current environment. However, the more dangerous the situation was, the easier it was for a man to have lewd thoughts due to the atmosphere. Ming Cong had watched some adult-rated videos in a post-apocalyptic setting. Being with Bai Tingting in a church alone under the current circumstances did fit the atmosphere...

It had been a while since the group had left the safe zone for the training, which meant that Ming Cong, who normally spent every night lying on a woman's body, was unable to fulfill his cravings throughout this period. His mind was full of lewd thoughts and imaginings.

He did not even realize that the container had been filled with water.

Nor did he notice something that looked like a water spider was climbing into his sleeve past his hand that was still immersed in the water!

The half-transparent water spider quickly climbed into Ming Cong's shirt and stayed there.

"Time to head back. Instead of imagining it here, maybe I should try communicating with her more, and see if I could take her down." Ming Cong was not an inexperienced little boy. He knew that just imagining it was totally useless. The key was to find her soft spot and hit it hard!

He returned to the church, unknowingly taking along the little creature with an appearance similar to a water spider.

"This hell of a place is full of bugs, making my whole body itchy. How irritating." Ming Cong scratched his back as he felt a sting there...

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 292: A Beastly Ac

When the water arrived, Bai Tingting mixed some antidote into the container. Song Xia's wounds were recovering very slowly, which clearly indicated that what attacked her was somehow poisonous, too. Healing Magic was not useful in treating the poisoned wounds, so she could only rinse the wounds with water.

She could sense herself sweating profusely as the heat built up in the church. She took off her jacket, revealing her smooth, pale shoulders. Drops of sweat at the end of her hair sticking to her neck slowly skidded down her chest.

Ming Cong stood aside and glanced down from above. His eyes instantly glittered.

Such deep cleavage!

Judging from his experience, he strongly believed that Bai Tingting was wearing something similar to a sports bra, which concealed her astounding breasts.

Ming Cong's mind was fully occupied with lewd thoughts. He did not even have the intention of hiding his gaze, he was just staring right at her. His eyeballs were on the verge of launching themselves toward her chest.

Bai Tingting finished cleaning Song Xia's wounds and wiped the sweat on her cheek with the back of her hand. She then noticed the lustful gaze in Ming Cong's eyes.

Bai Tingting was startled, but quickly collected herself and said, "Save yourself some pride!"

Ming Cong did not respond. He was still staring at Bai Tingting.

Finally, Bai Tingting realized that it was not just a simple peek. She could see a strong desire in his eyes.

Ming Cong did not budge. His eyes were lost in his lust.

For some reason, as his mind was filled with the lewd thoughts, he could sense himself sinking into a swamp of illusion. Within this illusion, he was recklessly making his move at Bai Tingting, just like the scenes from the pornography he had seen before.

A post-apocalyptic setting, an abandoned building, a man and woman on their own...

A burst of evil laughter followed by an embarrassed scream of a girl. The sound of clothes being torn apart. His imagination had totally broken the chains tying a beast deep inside his heart. He cast aside the remaining hints of morality in his heart. All he wanted now was to unleash the beast within him.

"What are you doing, you jerk!" Bai Tingting screamed with an embarrassed look.

Ming Cong, who had lost control to the beast within him suddenly reached out with his hand and grabbed the strip of Bai Tingting's bra. It instantly snapped with a violent pull, revealing half of her firm, well-rounded chest!

Bai Tingting would not give up without a fight. She quickly backed off in anger while aligning her Stars.

She would not want to use her magic on a friendly, but Ming Cong had gone too far with his shameful acts. She clearly knew that most of the boys would have some lewd thoughts deep in their hearts, but they usually would not take advantage of a situation like this!

Bai Tingting never thought Ming Cong would have such a filthy mind under his rather noble appearance.

"You filthy scum, what are you trying to do!" A man appeared at the entrance of the church.

The man was Lu Zhenghe himself, on his Violent Mark Wolf. He subconsciously snapped after he saw Ming Cong's actions as he arrived.

The Violent Mark Wolf sprang forward and held Ming Cong down with its claw.

Ming Cong was put under control, but his filthy acts were totally exposed in front of the group. Everyone was staring at him in disbelief.

The entire church fell silent for quite a while.

Bai Tingting put her jacket back on. Her face was still angry.

This is unacceptable. This Ming Cong has gone too far. Why would a person like him be considered an elite from the Imperial College? She would not let him go so easily after they're done with the training!

"Ming Cong, are you f**king crazy?" Lu Zhenghe slapped Ming Cong in the face.

Ming Cong slowly collected his thoughts and saw everyone looking at him with a weird look.

His face turned pale white as he glanced at Bai Tingting, whose face was blushing and clothes were in a ragged state.

Oh my, wasn't it just my illusion? Did I really do that to Bai Tingting...

"I...I..."

"What are you trying to explain still? Xiao Feng, Xu Dalong, tie him up." Lu Zhenghe said.

"I don't know. I'm sorry, I'm really sorry!"

"Sigh, I didn't know he was that kind of person."

"Yeah, Qingqing, you were so close with him. You should stay away from him from now on," Zhao Mingyue whispered.

The whole incident was too sudden for the group. They never thought something like this would happen. Xu Dalong and Xiao Feng tied Ming Cong to a pillar. The group totally lost any desire to discuss the next inspection point. The atmosphere was utterly strange.

At night, as the tired went to sleep, they heard footsteps approaching the church.

"Don't panic, it's me." Mo Fan's voice came from outside.

As the door opened, Mo Fan came inside with his usual sloppy smile. He immediately glanced toward those whom he cared about among the group.

To his surprise, before he could react, Bai Tingting suddenly rose from her spot and ran toward Mo Fan. She dove right into his arms, as if she had just gone through some extreme grievance.

Mo Fan could not help but feel that happiness had come too quickly as he felt the softness of her body, and the shocking bouncy touch.

Everyone was stunned!

It was easy to tell that Bai Tingting liked to hang around with Mo Fan, mainly because he had saved her life before. However, they never knew their relationship had escalated to this stage.

Or maybe, Bai Tingting was in such shock that she subconsciously assumed Mo Fan to be the only one that could comfort her.

"Erm...uhh, can anyone tell me what happened here?" Mo Fan was quite helpless. He thought something bad had happened to someone among the group, but as he took a closer look, everyone still looked alive and well still.

"Can you not leave again?" Bai Tingting's eyes were slightly red as she spoke in a rather pitiful look, as if Mo Fan was the only one she could trust.

"Erm...ok." Mo Fan immediately gave his promise.

Having a beautiful girl falling into his arms was quite enjoyable, but he still felt strange when she suddenly rushed into his chest like that.

Since when had their relationship gone this far?

"The one that claims he could investigate the places on his own is back. So, how're your results?" Liao Mingxuan asked with a sneer.

Mo Fan comforted Bai Tingting for a while before taking out two devices with green lights and chucked them at Mu Ningxue, who was responsible for keeping them.

"Two inspection points?" Mu Ningxue said in a surprised tone.

"Humph, is that possible?"

"It seems like it. F**k me, Mo Fan, how did you do it? We almost got wiped out when we did our first inspection point!" Peng Liang screamed out in astonishment.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 293: Bewitching the Heart and the Soul, Part I

"The man has his own brilliant scheme." Mo Fan let out a mysterious smile.

"I bet it's because the two places didn't have many demon beasts nearby." Shen Mingxiao said.

Luo Song immediately followed up with a nod, "Nothing to be impressed of."

"Don't assume the others are the same as you, when you're just a useless prick," Mo Fan said with no respect.

Liao Mingxuan could feel the slap to his face. His tone became icy as he spoke, "Are you saying that we're a bunch of useless pricks? Don't you think you're good just because you have Innate Double Elements. Let me tell you, Mo Fan, you're just a piece of trash who's only slightly luckier than the rest of us! You won't be this lucky all the time! One day, you'll end up with nothing!"

Mo Fan raised his head and looked at Liao Mingxuan with a half-grin.

Liao Mingxuan finally spat out his view at last. The problem was, didn't he realize that he had totally shown how jealous he was of Mo Fan?

"If you're looking for a fight, you're always welcome. Don't just bark there like a dog!" Mo Fan replied.

"Do you think I'm scared of you!?" Liao Mingxuan was infuriated.

The smell of gunpowder between the two suddenly became strong. The others did not expect the situation to escalate this quickly.

Mu Nujiao quickly went up to Mo Fan and dragged him back, "There's no need to be so mad. We should focus on the mission. You have plenty of time to settle this when we're back."

Mu Nujiao's advice instantly sparked fury in Liao Mingxuan. Why were all the girls acting so close to Mo Fan? Even an icy goddess like Mu Ningxue seemed to have some indescribable relationship with him. He was just a bum from the countryside, who thought he was unbeatable because he was lucky to be born with an outstanding talent. Liao Mingxuan had had enough of people like him!

"Come, we'll settle it outside! Whoever loses will piss off back to the school at once!" Liao Mingxuan was utterly enraged.

"Bring it on." Mo Fan was never a fan of bitchy or nasty people. They deserved to be taught a lesson. Either way, Bai Tingting would be able to treat his wounds.

"Have you had enough?" Lu Zhenghe shouted. His voice echoed in the church.

Lu Zhenghe went up to Liao Mingxuan to drag him away.

Liao Mingxuan flung Lu Zhenghe's hands off and pointed his finger at him before scolding, "Who do you think you are? The boss here? Are you the captain, giving out orders to everyone? Do you think you're good just because your brother is a commander? Acting like you're so good in the Imperial College. Why is me having a duel with someone even your business? Fawning over Mu Ningxue like a lackey, but treating the others like you're the boss!"

The whole crowd fell silent, hearing those words.

Lu Zhenghe's expression was filled with colors. He was trying to calm things down, but to his surprise, Liao Mingxuan had gone so crazy that he even scolded him too!

On top of that, the last sentence was like hitting the nail on the head, leaving Lu Zhenghe in an awkward position.

"Are you out of your mind, too? Do you want me to tie you up?" Lu Zhenghe was furious.

"Do it, Ming Cong still has the guts to force himself upon the girl he likes. How about you? You don't even dare let out a fart in front of Mu Ningxue. Since when does the renowned Lu Family own a coward like you?" Liao Mingxuan replied scathingly, his face red.

Lu Zhenghe was left dumbfounded. He subconsciously glanced at Mu Ningxue whom he was indeed extremely fond of.

Mu Ningxue wore an expressionless face. However, her eyes displayed a hint of disgust at Liao Mingxuan. She always knew that Liao Mingxuan was narrow-minded.

"Xu Dalong, Xiao Feng, he's gone crazy. Tie him up!" Lu Zhenghe said.

"Why are you two being so obedient? Are you seriously going to follow his orders like dogs?" Liao Mingxuan said.

"..." Xu Dalong and Xiao Feng were left speechless. Why did they have to get ridiculed out of nowhere, too?

Either way, Liao Mingxuan did seem to have lost his calm. The group decided to tie him up too, and used a cloth to seal his mouth, not allowing him to continue ridiculing the people in the group.

"What's going on here? First Ming Cong tries to force himself upon Bai Tingting, then Liao Mingxuan starting a fight with Lu Zhenghe?" Mo Fan asked.

"Don't ask me. Maybe it's because of the recent life-endangering experience. Everyone is feeling a great pressure on them, so they are unleashing their real thoughts from deep at the bottom of their hearts," Zhao Manting proposed.

"I don't think we can continue with the mission."

"If we failed to complete the training, we will be getting less resources when we move to the main campus," Zhao Manting sighed.

Before, the group would still gather together at the campfire and discuss some relaxing topics. At times, Peng Liang would burst out with a few lame jokes. However, it felt like the group had separated into their own groups. Those who were closer would sit in their groups together.

Mo Fan and Zhao Manting sat together. Zhao Manting curiously asked Mo Fan when he managed to earn Bai Tingting's trust, but even Mo Fan himself was confused.

The chat only lasted for a brief while when Mu Ningxue went up to them and cast a cold glance at Zhao Manting, before looking at Mo Fan.

Zhao Manting was a sensible man. He smilingly said, "You two chat, I'll check out Song Xia's injury."

Mo Fan was confused, too. He looked at Mu Ningxue with a puzzled expression.

Mu Ningxue was very gorgeous indeed. He would never get tired looking at her perfect facial features, not to mention her silver-white hair drifting in the wind. The sight alone could only be described as glamorous.

"Have you discovered something?" Mu Ningxue was the first to talk. Her eyes flickered as she was immersed in deep thoughts.

"Discovered what?" Mo Fan was utterly confused.

"Something isn't right." Mu Ningxue said.

"Not really, everyone has their own dark side. Ming Cong is lecherous to his bones. He has shown his true colors because of the pressure he's feeling. Liao Mingxuan is a narrow-minded person. He's always jealous when he sees someone else doing well. He's only telling us his true thoughts." Mo Fan held his hands behind his head.

"Someone else isn't behaving normally too." Mu Ningxue said.

"Who?"

"Bai Tingting. You aren't that close with her, and yet she rushed into your arms in front of the crowd. I don't think she's that weak of a girl," Mu Ningxue said.

"Maybe she has been secretly fond of me for a long time. It's normal. Aren't you the same, suddenly asking me to run away from home with you?" Mo Fan said with a smile.

"I was a silly little girl back then," Mu Ningxue calmly replied.

"But I agreed!" Mo Fan said.

"I'm sorry..." Mu Ningxue's expression turned slightly dull. She knew that incident had resulted in serious consequences for Mo Fan's family.

"You don't need to apologize to me. Even if you told me you wanted to leave the Mu Family now, I'd still accept it." Mo Fan said with a sincere smile.

"We have grown up now, so save the joke for yourself." Mu Ningxue did not react to his words. Her expression was calm as usual. What could have happened to her, to turn her into such an icy person...

"I wasn't joking. I agreed without hesitating when you said you wanted to escape from the control of the family. Do you know why?" Mo Fan said, looking into her cold eyes.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 294: Bewitching the Heart and the Soul, Part II

"Because in my heart, you're like the pretty yet mysterious princess living in a castle. Not many people would have the chance to run away with a princess, just like a fairy tale. I thought many things would happen when we were on the run. Unfortunately, we were caught and brought back fairly quickly."

Mu Ningxue fell silent.

A moment later, she spoke, "You're strange, just like them."

"I think so, too." Mo Fan shrugged. The smile on his face remained the same. It was hard to tell if he were being serious, or fooling around.

"Then there's no need to say this now." Mu Ningxue was more concerned about the current situation.

"But I'll always keep the promise I made."

"Is there any meaning to it? You know that it's naive, just like a fairy tale. The Mu Family is no longer the same. Don't make it harder for yourself. Besides, I'm no longer interested in you," Mu Ningxue said frankly.

It had been many years ago. Mu Ningxue totally ignored her past, since she was so focused on her cultivation. She was only feeling guilty for causing trouble to Mo Fan in the past, nothing else. She did not want Mo Fan to misunderstand her.

"That's because you haven't really discovered my charm under my sloppy appearance!" Mo Fan said shamelessly.

"You're strange. I mean it. But, maybe it really is something you want to say in your heart. I'll give you the answer, too. They've already arranged a fiancé for me. Even though I don't have any feelings for him, romance isn't really that important in my heart. Therefore, you should stop assuming that I'm feeling troubled because of the arrangement. It's just that I don't really care, that's all," Mu Ningxue told him.

Even Mu Ningxue felt strange when she finished her sentence. She would never reveal her inner thoughts to anyone. On second thought, maybe she was just trying to have Mo Fan give up on her. He had Innate Double Elements, which guaranteed he'd have a brilliant future. He did not need to go against such a formidable power just because of some promise he made in the past.

Mo Fan subconsciously smacked his lips.

With Mu Ningxue's mindset, she would definitely be the perfect candidate to cultivate some merciless martial arts, or it would be a waste to her peerless beauty and her inviolable aura!

That being said, at least she was being honest with him.

Isn't she similar to the femme fatale in ancient times? Only the one that conquers the entire nation is able to win her heart in the end?

Mo Fan suddenly felt like he had found a challenging life goal.

As a matter of fact, Mu Ningxue was like his first love. If he were asked if he could let it go, his answer would surely be yes, but...

The question was, why would he let it go?

The reason a man worked hard was to become stronger, have more money and power, just so he would have more freedom when making choices. He would not need to follow orders just to put food on the table. He would not have to struggle making a decision if he should give up on his job when he met his true love and was considering to move to the city she lived in. He would not have to give up on something that he really liked, and end up comforting himself by saying, "Maybe I'm not that fond of it after all."

Would it matter if Mu Ningxue had a marriage agreement with someone else? With enough power, he could decide to intervene or not, instead of being forced to give up, then hide in a little corner and feel emotional.

At least, she had already made it clear. It did not matter who she was with, so either whether it was with someone arranged to her, or someone that had stolen her away, it would make no difference!

As a man, he should be like a tyrannical CEO!

A toad that did not dream of eating swan meat would never be a good toad. Besides, he was not a toad, but a handsome...

The atmosphere in the church was abnormal throughout the night.

As Mo Fan was about to hide his ambitious plan deep inside his heart, a soft ripple appeared from the pendant on his neck.

The soft ripple slowly traveled into Mo Fan's mind.

The ripple contained a magical mental force, which suddenly calmed Mo Fan's thoughts, as if he had been placed inside a tub of cold water. It felt like he had just woken up from a strange status.

His gaze became clear as he woke up..

He looked at Mu Ningxue's departing figure. It turned out that his stubbornness had prevented the conversation from going on.

"Ningxue, wait," Mo Fan called out.

Mu Ningxue turned around and glanced at him. She realized that Mo Fan was extremely different from his previous impudent behavior. It felt like he had just woken up from a nightmare.

"What else are you trying to say?" Mu Ningxue probed, as she was uncertain too.

"Something is strange." Mo Fan said sternly in a deep voice.

Mu Ningxue nodded as she realized that Mo Fan had become rational, "Looks like you were the same as them."

"We'll talk about that later. It feels like some kind of bewitching spell. I'm wearing something called a Focus Magic Tool on my neck, which is able to keep myself focused. It managed to protect my mind with its power, which helped me to wake up from its effect," Mo Fan said grimly.

Mu Ningxue's expression turned serious too. She was having similar speculations. Since Mo Fan's Focus Magic Tool had shown a reaction, it had proved that the group was under some bewitching effect.

"Ming Cong has forced himself upon Bai Tingting because he was fond of her at the start. It provoked him to put his lewd thoughts into action. Liao Mingxuan is jealous of you, and is not satisfied with Lu Zhenghe, so he lost control and scolded him too. Bai Tingting has a good impression of you. After experiencing a great fear, she subconsciously feels like you're the only one she can rely on.

"And you... Well, you know it yourself." Mu Ningxue said.

Mo Fan felt extremely awkward. The secret that he had hidden in his heart was just exposed like that, even though he had pretended as if it no longer bothered him.

He sighed and forgot it for now. He should focus on resolving the difficult situation the group was in now.

"Ming Cong was the first person to act strangely. I'll ask Bai Tingting where he went before it all happened," Mo Fan said.

Mo Fan walked toward Bai Tingting. The latter seemed to be staring at Mu Ningxue with a hint of hostility. For some reason, Bai Tingting was still hostile to Mu Ningxue in her heart.

Mo Fan walked up to Bai Tingting and placed the Focus Magic Tool in her hand.

The same ripple was emitted, and Bai Tingting shuddered. As her pupils regained focus, her eyes had a much clearer look.

Bai Tingting blushed when she recalled what she had done. She did not even dare to look Mo Fan in the eyes.

"It's alright. Don't worry. I kind of know what's happening. I just want to ask you, do you know where Ming Cong went to before? The church should be tightly sealed, and I don't see any signs of demon beasts nearby..." Mo Fan asked her.

Versatile Mage

Chapter 295: Fighting One Another

"I did ask him to get some water. He must have gone to the pond nearby," Bai Tingting said with her face all red.

"Mm, okay. I'll go check it out. Try and guard your mind with your will. That thing is able to bewitch people without them knowing and magnify their emotions," Mo Fan told her.

"Ok, sure!" Bai Tingting nodded.

Mo Fan told Mu Ningxue to keep an eye out. Since it was hard to tell how many people were being affected, Mo Fan did not tell the group about his finding.

The Focus Magic Tool could only protect his own mind. He was able to wake Bai Tingting up, as she was not deeply affected yet. As for Liao Mingxuan and Ming Cong, he would not be able to wake them up, so it was better to leave them tied up.

Mo Fan pretended to go on patrol nearby, but he was actually heading to the pond that Bai Tingting had mentioned.

The first person to go crazy was Ming Cong, and the only time he left the church was to get some water. Therefore, the pond was definitely where it all started!

The whole city was deadly quiet as midnight approached. He could barely hear some faint cries in the distance, which belonged to some nocturnal beasts looking for food.

The grim moonlight revealed the silhouettes of the dilapidated buildings. Mo Fan was rather courageous, as the others would not dare to leave the relatively safe church on their own in the middle of the night...

The Shadow Element granted Mo Fan the ability to see to a certain range in the dark. He soon located the fountain Ming Cong had gathered the water from.

Mo Fan did not approach it straight away. He investigated the surroundings instead.

As he approached a muddy area, he suddenly discovered a pile of bones lying under his feet. It was in such a mess that he could barely identify its species.

Mo Fan had seen a fair amount of bones before, but when he explored the bushes nearby, he discovered even more piles of bones ahead...

There were enough bones to lay a fifty-meter path from his feet. Furthermore, since the place was slightly sunken, it looked like a mud pit filled with bones!

The bones were quite terrifying under the cold moonlight. It was impossible to count the actual numbers of corpses around him. The problem was... the place did not seem dangerous at all. Why would there be so many bones here?

Mo Fan continued the search, and ended up stumbling into a few beasts who seemed to be fighting against each other. They were tearing at each other ferociously.

On a closer look, the beasts turned out to be several One-eyed Magic Wolves!

It was like the One-eyed Magic Wolves shared a great hatred of one another. Every bite was aimed at the vital parts. Blood was splattered everywhere, producing quite a gory sight in the middle of the night.

"That's weird. One-eyed Magic Wolves usually live in packs. It doesn't make sense for them to fight each other." Mo Fan hid in a corner and watched the One-eyed Magic Wolves attacking one another in a crazed manner.

Eventually, some of the One-eyed Magic Wolves were bitten to death by their own kindred. The last one standing dropped to the ground with severe injuries. The scattered grass was fully covered with blood, and the smell of it lingered in the air.

Mo Fan was utterly confused. He cast a glance at the eerie pond nearby.

No shit, this place is too weird. I better have everyone leave at once.

The mud pit filled with bones, the One-eyed Magic Wolves killing each other... there must be something that was controlling the minds of the beasts!

Mo Fan did not dare to venture any deeper, as he didn't know if they were any powerful beasts hiding in the water. The piles of bones were a good indication that it was not something he wanted to mess with.

Mo Fan turned around and headed back to their camp at the church.

Along the way back, he suddenly felt strong energy coming from the church.

Fire!

A bright fire!

As he got closer to the church, his sight was filled with a blazing red!

The previously peaceful church was now engulfed in flames. Several figures were scattered across the place, with Star Patterns being summoned and aligned...

Mo Fan was stunned. He had no idea what had happened at the church in the brief period he was away.

He did not dare to waste another second. His body turned into a puff of shadow and disappeared into the darkness as he moved rapidly toward the church.

The church had been set aflame. The light from it lit up the entire place.

As soon as Mo Fan arrived, he saw Bai Tingting and Peng Liang supporting Song Xia, who still couldn't move, as if they were the survivors of a calamity.

On the other side of the church, Mo Fan saw Mu Nujiao and Luo Song fighting each other. The two were already casting Intermediate Spells, not planning to give their opponent any chance of surviving.

Why would Mu Nujiao suddenly fight with Luo Song? Did Luo Song do something lewd to her, too?

That was totally unforgivable!

"Hey fatty, you dare touch my Jiaojiao, I'll crush you into pieces!" Mo Fan was infuriated. He had already summoned pillars of flame on his hands.

"Screw you, she attacked me first! Mo Fan, is this how you repay my kindness?" Luo Song was utterly terrified.

Luo Song was already weaker than Mu Nujiao to begin with. He was forced to use his equipment to just barely hold his ground. If Mo Fan were to join the battle, he would really die an instant death! These assholes were f**king crazy to attack their allies without any mercy!

Mo Fan took a closer look and saw a red mark on Mu Nujiao's forehead, coming from under her skin. It somehow added a hint of evil to the dignified and graceful Mu Nujiao... It did give her a different kind of charm...

"Even Mu Nujiao is affected! Damn it, it was only magnifying their emotions before. Why would it suddenly make them fight against each other? They are just like the One-eyed Magic Wolves..." Mo Fan exclaimed in astonishment.

He would not allow himself to attack Mu Nujiao, since he would feel the pain himself if he were to injure her.

"Fatty, try to hold on. Don't hold back, but try not to harm her. I'll find the culprit behind this as soon as possible!" Mo Fan said to Luo Song.

Luo Song almost felt like crying. What do you mean, try not to harm her? I'm about to be crippled by her instead!

===

Mo Fan disappeared into his shadow and proceeded to the other side of the church.

He soon discovered Zhao Mingyue and Zheng Bingxiao being flanked by Shen Mingxiao, Qingqing, and Zhao Mingyue.

A terrifying rock golem with the height of a three-story building stood beside Zheng Bingxiao. Its strength was utterly shocking. A single punch from it could produce a wave of earth over ten meters tall...

Zheng Bingxiao had hidden his true strength. He already had a Warrior-level Contracted Beast!

The Giant Earth Fusion Golem swung its bulky arms to shield itself from Zhao Mingyue's Intermediate Fire Spell. The overwhelming power of the Fiery Fist was only able to knock it back a single step!

"Such a powerful beast!" Mo Fan murmured.

"Mo Fan, don't you f**king tell me you've gone crazy too!" Zhao Manting screamed in Mo Fan's direction.

"I'm not!" Mo Fan replied quickly.

Zhao Manting and Zheng Bingxiao let out relieved sighs simultaneously.

If this lunatic Mo Fan turned against them, it would take at least three or four people just to hold him back. His double Soul-Seeded Fire and Lightning Elements were not funny at all.

"Hurry up and turn them back to normal! Otherwise, it will either end with us killing them, or them killing us!"

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 296: The Bewitching Magic Spider

"I only learned that there's a beast nearby that can control one's mind. I was just coming back to bring everyone away from here, but you guys were already fighting."

"Why don't you go ahead and kill that son of a bitch? You can easily resolve a situation like this by killing the mastermind. Everyone will return to normal then!" Zhao Manting blurted out.

Usually, Mo Fan would be quick and decisive. Why was he so slow tonight? Zhao Manting was baffled.

"Sure, I'll hold them back. You should go and kill that son of a bitch," Mo Fan said.

Zhao Manting was left speechless.

It was simple to guess why Mo Fan was unwilling to go. Being able to dominate the area and leaving an entire pit with bones was enough to imply that the beast was not something they wanted to mess with.

Mo Fan did not care about the rest of the group. Even though Mu Nujiao was put under the curse too, he could knock her out and carry her away. It made more sense to leave the place as quickly as possible.

Just as Mo Fan was still trying to figure out a plan, a graceful figure floated toward him rapidly, astonishing silver hair drifting in the wind elegantly.

"Come with me!" Mu Ningxue arrived in front of Mo Fan with her Wind Track and grabbed his wrist.

"Where are we going to...Slow, slow down. There's a swamp ahead..." Mo Fan let out a shriek. In simpler words, it was the last place he wanted to be at.

Words could not describe how unwilling Mo Fan was when he was being dragged away by Mu Ningxue with brute force. However, as he got closer to the pond, he knew that he had no choice, but to kill the monster inside the water today.

As Mo Fan was thinking what the monster inside the water would look like, he suddenly noticed a red mark on Mu Ningxue's forehead. It did make the icy and sacred girl look rather seductive. Mo Fan's heart began to beat rapidly.

Wait a second, why is my heart even racing. Mu Ningxue has lost her state of mind too!

But, it doesn't make any sense!

The others had begun to fight each other when they lost their state of mind, as if they were unleashing the grudges which had been kept inside their hearts for a long time.

Mu Ningxue was in the same position too, but why was she dragging him all the way here instead?

Has she fully lost control, so she is purposely presenting herself as food to the beast in the pond? Or did it magnify her emotions, thus making her more determined to kill the beast?

"Nirvana Ice Spread: Blizzard!" Mu Ningxue cast an Ice Spell right at the eerie pond.

An icy murderous intent could be seen in her eyes. She was indeed bewitched, but her emotions turned out to be a strong drive to kill the culprit!

Mo Fan was wearing the Focus necklace, so he was able to maintain a clear mind. However, Mu Ningxue, who was being bewitched, was still focused on killing the beast. He could not help but feel utterly impressed.

This woman was such a weirdo. Everyone else was quarreling with each other, which then escalated to killing each other. Let it be fear, anger, envy, lust... all of them had some reason which drove them to kill one another, but that was not the case for Mu Ningxue. All it ended up doing was magnifying her will to kill the beast!

The ice rapidly spread across the water. Mu Ningxue was trying to freeze the entire pond with her Nirvana Ice!

There was no way the beast under the water would remain calm when the pond was freezing. Mo Fan totally prepared himself as he waited patiently at the side.

If something similar to the Pseudomorphing Demon Beast sprang out from the pond, he would instantly knock Mu Ningxue out, then knock Mu Nujiao out too, and fled with Bai Tingting and Zhao Manting.

It was not a matter of having no guts. The world was full of wonders. Mo Fan did not assume he could handle any demon beast with his current strength. If he could not defeat it, of course he would run away!

The ice continued to spread rapidly. The surface of the water was almost completely frozen. Mo Fan could see the reflections of the stars in the sky from the surface.

There was indeed something inside the water. As the ice almost covered the whole surface, many tiny creatures which looked like spiders with somewhat weird eyes sprang out from the pond and fled in all directions as if they were harmless.

However, a moment later, Mo Fan noticed some of the spiders crept toward him and climbed up his pants.

Mo Fan was unaware of it at the start, as the spiders were absolutely tiny and nimble. It would be impossible to feel them on your skin. Luckily, the Focus necklace had alerted him with a ripple...

"Was Ming Cong being bewitched by these little spiders when he was getting water from the pond?" The thought crossed Mo Fan's mind.

These tiny creatures must be the reason. Otherwise, the Focus necklace would not behave in such a way.

If he were bewitched, as his current thought was to run away, he would end up fleeing on his own after the thought was magnified. He would not care about the others, or maybe he would just go ahead and kill that bastard Liao Mingxuan. He had been a nuisance for a long time...

As Mo Fan was still immersed in his random thoughts, a loud explosion occurred inside the pond.

The layer of ice on the water was shattered and scattered widely. The impact also produced a huge wave, surging out and flooding the place.

More shockingly, countless spiders like before were leaping around on the water as they fled in all directions in fear.

An utterly hideous brain surfaced from the water, together with lines of eyes emitting an evil crimson glow. Some of them were staring at Mo Fan, while the rest were staring at Mu Ningxue.

It was the brain of a spider, half the size of a room. Its eyes were located between the brain and the face. The face was in an odd shape, utterly contorted with dark lines.

The bulk of its body was made up of brains. Its actual body was significantly smaller than its head. However, what caught Mo Fan's attention the most were its legs. They were densely packed with hairs as sharp as a saber. These weren't legs, they were eight razor-edged sabers that could easily pierce through one's chest!

A spider-type demon beast!

The type was infamous for being evil and cold-blooded. They had countless weird, unexpected, and cruel ways to hunt their prey. They were experts in using traps, curses, poison, and bewitchment to catch their prey off guard!

It was a bewitching spider-type demon beast!

Heaven knows how long this Bewitching Magic Spider had been living here and the number of beasts it had eaten, to have grown into such a shocking size. On a side note, demon beasts like the Bewitching Magic Spider were usually weaker in combat!

Mo Fan took a deep breath and inhaled a weird scent coming from the Bewitching Magic Spider's body.

Luckily, it didn't look ridiculously strong. It was winnable!

Chapter 297: Epic Battle Against the Giant Spider

The Swift Star Wolf had gone back to rest. If he were here, it would be easier for Mo Fan to handle the Bewitching Magic Spider. He had no choice but to rely on himself for now.

Even Warrior-level beasts had disparities in terms of strength. For example, the Cursed Beast, Mother Scale Skin Phantom, and Three-eyed Magic Wolf were considered average among the Warrior-level demon beasts.

On the other hand, the Pseudomorphing Demon Beast was considered Warrior-level too, but its overwhelming strength was not something the group could handle right now. It was considered the strongest existence at the Warrior-level.

As for the Bewitching Magic Spider in front of him, judging from its aura alone, it should be stronger than the three normal Warrior-level demon beasts, but not as terrifying as the Pseudomorphing Demon Beast.

Mo Fan was wearing the Focus necklace, so his mind was safe from being bewitched.

Mu Ningxue was obsessed with killing the beast, thus it would not make a difference if she were being bewitched or not.

Without the bewitching effect, the Warrior-level Bewitching Magic Spider would not be too difficult to deal with. The priority now was to eliminate it as soon as possible, as they did not want the group to end up like the One-eyed Magic Wolves.

The Bewitching Magic Spider flung its front limbs out furiously, slashing forward in a crisscross motion like several sabers.

It was standing thirty meters away from Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue. Normally, it would not be able to reach them due to the distance. To their surprise, the Bewitching Magic Spider was not as simple as it looked. The slashes from its limbs turned into two piercing shockwaves, forming a whirling airflow that flew toward Mo Fan and Mu Ningxue!

Mo Fan immediately rolled to the side in a panic, subconsciously tugging his neck down.

He felt a cold breeze above him. He raised his head and saw the wall behind him sliding down from a clean cut!

How sharp were those slashes!?

Mo Fan initially thought a demon beast that was hunting its prey by luring them into traps would not be too strong in combat. Little did he know... the previous slash had almost beheaded him on the spot!

As for Mu Ningxue, she tried to set up a barrier with the Ice Lock, but the sturdy chains were instantly cut in half and dropped to the ground as she lost control of them.

Mu Ningxue's Ice Lock was instantly nullified. The only move she had left was the Wind Element.

She floated a safer distance away using Wind Track, and began to align a Star Pattern.

Strong wind circulated around her body, slightly lifting her clothes, and revealing her astonishing curves. Her eye-catching silver hair drifted in the wind. The mark on her forehead flickered as her eyes displayed a strong determination to kill. She had thoroughly transformed into an outraged Wind Fairy, whose single attack would result in a disaster of wind!

The Spirit-grade Wind Seed was even more brutal. It had summoned a destructive tornado covering the area within a hundred meters under Mu Ningxue's control.

The Wind Disc: Sky Snare was cast very quickly. It turned from a random breeze to a magnificent wind wall within a few seconds. The Bewitching Magic Spider was right at the eye of the storm. It let out a sharp shriek and attacked the rapidly contracting wind wall with its claws.

The wind wall converged quickly. The Bewitching Magic Spider struck its limbs deeply into the ground to resist the force of the Wind Disc, which was capable of uprooting a whole building.

The Bewitching Magic Spider's grip was insanely strong. It was half-crawling on the ground as the Wind Disc: Sky Sky Snare was tearing at its body.

The Wind Disc: Sky Snare lasted the longest among the Intermediate Spells. However, apart from a slight quiver, the Bewitching Magic Spider did not end up being blown into the air.

Mu Ningxue frowned. The creature was way stronger than the normal Warrior-level demon beasts. Most of the Warrior-level beasts would not be able to survive the destructive force of a second-tier Wind Magic, which was further enhanced with a Spirit-grade Soul Seed.

"Mo Fan, your turn!" Mu Ningxue said to Mo Fan, aware that her attack was not strong enough.

"Keep it busy. I believe it is very quick too!" Mo Fan replied.

"Mm!"

The Wind Element had a huge area of effect. It was not as direct as the Fire and Lightning Element. The perfectly unharmed Bewitching Magic Spider served as a convincing proof to the statement.

"Rose Flame Fiery Fist: Groundbreak!"

Mo Fan cast his strongest move straight away. He accumulated the power of the Fire Element to his limit, before throwing the fiery punch at his target.

The burning roses of death blossomed on the Bewitching Magic Spider's location. The shocking blaze rapidly devoured the entire area as pillars of lava jetted from the ground!

Groundbreak was also a destructive spell with a huge area of effect. Unfortunately, it was too easy to tell where it was coming from, as the energy would surge out from the ground before it took place. The Bewitching Magic Spider had extremely sharp senses. It immediately crouched when it felt a strong heat coming from the ground below.

The moment the Groundbreak burst out, the Bewitching Magic Spider leapt over ten meters into the air.

It was hard to imagine a bulky creature like that having such an incredible jumping ability. Only a tiny amount of lava from the Groundbreak was spilled onto its hairy body, which could not even trigger an itch.

"You have to freeze it!" Mo Fan immediately backed off when he noticed the Bewitching Magic Spider was leaping in his direction.

To his surprise, the Bewitching Magic Spider was relentless with its attack. It was surprisingly fast on the ground, too. The eight limbs shuffled rapidly, sending up a continual splatter of soil behind it.

Its speed was almost comparable to the Mother Scale Skin Phantom. The only difference was, the Mother Scale Skin Phantom was close to the size of a human, while the Bewitching Magic Spider was more like an excavator. When such a massive beast was running, with its current momentum it could even smash a hill into pieces, let alone a human!

Mo Fan did not dare to use his Departing Nether Shield.

He remembered once while he was scrolling through Weibo on his phone when he was bored, he saw a story where a little kid was trying out the sturdiness of his phone case. He struck the case a few times with a hammer, but the case was perfectly fine. However, when he turned the case around, the phone itself was shattered!

It would be the same situation if he tried defending himself with the Departing Nether Shield. The shield would be perfectly fine, Mo Fan had utter confidence in its quality since he had spent quite a fortune on it. However, the impact of the collision would still be enough to break his bones.

"Blood Tabi!" Mo Fan decided to use another piece of equipment.

A crimson glow materialized and wrapped around Mo Fan's legs.

The Blood Tabi connected itself with the blood vessels in Mo Fan's legs and inserted an outstanding force into them. Mo Fan felt his lower body fill with power.

The Bewitching Magic Spider charged toward him wildly, razing the tiny lumps, walls and plants in the way. Its limbs were incredibly sharp, leaving nothing in its way in one piece.

Mo Fan did not dare to underestimate the beast, darting toward the debris behind him.

As he reached the debris, the Bewitching Magic Spider was within inches from him. Mo Fan kicked the wall hard and leapt into the air above the Bewitching Magic Spider.

"Have a taste of this!"

Mo Fan had finished casting an Intermediate Fire Spell in the middle of his backflip. His entire body was engulfed in flames!

Versatile Mage

Chapter 298: Poisonous Rain

As he was hanging upside down in the air, the hideous brain of the Bewitching Magic Spider was ten meters right below him. Its eyes were glaring upwards, fixed on him.

The Bewitching Magic Spider was just about to raise its front limbs, but Mo Fan's fist was faster!

"Rose Flame Fiery Fist: Exploding Heaven!"

The Fist struck downward ferociously from the air, surging toward the Bewitching Magic Spider's head. This time, it could not dodge the attack in time. It received Mo Fan's Fiery Fist right on the top of its skull!

Not only was the Fiery Fist burning at a high temperature, it also contained an incredible force of impact. Mo Fan was knocked higher into the air by the repulsive force, while the Bewitching Magic Spider slammed right into the ground, sinking right into a burning pit. The flames thoroughly scorched its body...

Mu Ningxue stood a close distance away with her mouth open wide.

This Mo Fan was way too ballsy. Any ordinary magician would not dare to use an Intermediate Magic like this!

Leaving that aside, it was enough to prove how experienced Mo Fan was when fighting. Apart from his impressive agility, he was also able to control his magic freely. Many magicians were stood at the same spot like wood piles when they were aligning their Stars. They might be able to scare Servant-class demon beasts away, but the time it took for them to cast the spell was enough for them to die a few times over to Warrior-level demon beasts!

Mo Fan's punch was rather powerful. It took the Bewitching Magic Spider a prolonged period just to crawl out from the burning pit, despite its sturdy skin.

Mu Ningxue did not believe the Bewitching Magic Spider would be killed by a single punch from Mo Fan. She immediately cast a Wind Element Intermediate Spell as it was recovering from the injury.

Her Ice Element would be conflicting with Mo Fan's Fire Element. However, Mu Ningxue's Wind Disc would fan the remaining flames instead!

A Wind Disc: Sky Snare appeared once again. Its wind wall, with a diameter of close to a hundred meters, contracted rapidly. It even drew in the flames from the Fiery Fist into the spinning tornado.

A few moments later, the wall of the tornado had turned blazing red. It was no longer just a Wind Magic, but a shocking fiery twister! The flames grew even stronger as the wind continued to howl!

When Mo Fan saw Mu Ningxue was using his flames to intensify her Wind Magic, he immediately half-clenched his hands and summoned two Fire Bursts!

Mo Fan hurled the Burning Bones: Fire Burst out, and they drew bright arcs in the middle of the night, colliding with the rapidly contracting Wind Disc: Sky Snare...

"Keep it going!" Mu Ningxue said to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was definitely a pro at using the basic level spells. As soon as the Fire Burst merged with the raging tornado, another two flames ignited on his hands.

Again, he tossed the flames at the tornado. Mo Fan was trying to keep the fire burning stronger while the Wind Magic lasted, in order to inflict sufficient damage on the Bewitching Magic Spider.

His Stars continued to join along their path. Mo Fan had never cast Fire Burst at such an incredible rate. The consecutive Fire Bursts formed a continuous arc in front of him. He felt like he had turned into a fire-spitting Gatling gun releasing all its ammo at a specific spot. Their combined power was on par with that of an Intermediate Spell.

Mo Fan did not cast Fiery Fist, as its impact would instantly destroy Mu Ningxue's Wind Magic. On the other hand, the Fire Bursts were just strong enough to merge with the tornado...

In the end, the Wind Disc: Sky Snare drew fully in, and the eye of the storm slowly disappeared. The Bewitching Magic Spider tried to root itself to the ground again with its sharp legs. However, this time, separate from the tearing of the howling winds, it was also suffering the burn from the flames. It was definitely torture for the Bewitching Magic Spider, which preferred to stay in the water.

The wind continued to grow stronger, finally dragging the Bewitching Magic Spider off the ground and tossing it into the air. The hideous creature, half the size of a building, was rising slowly into the air.

"I'm at my limit!" Mu Ningxue's face was slightly pale. Her Wind Disc: Sky Snare could only last this long. Unfortunately, the Bewitching Magic Spider was less than ten meters from the ground. The impact from the fall would not be enough to kill it.

"It's fine, let it fall!" Mo Fan said.

Mu Ningxue took a deep breath. The Wind Disc: Sky Snare dissipated inside one breath.

The Bewitching Magic Spider fell to the ground. It landed on its limbs, cushioning its fall and minimizing the damage. Its rows of eyes quickly turned and glared at Mu Ningxue as it uttered a piercing shriek at her!

Suddenly, the Bewitching Magic Spider opened its mouth, which had been hidden somewhere on its face before. Despite its small size, it was filled with sharp poisonous fangs. The Bewitching Magic Spider spat something out. Mo Fan could not see what it was at the start, but then realized it was some poisonous liquid with a closer look as it sprayed at Mu Ningxue!

The poisonous liquid poured close to Mu Ningxue like a drizzling hose.

Mu Ningxue had no choice but to activate her protection equipment. A sacred golden glow wrapped around her body like a blossoming flower, granting her protection without any blind spots...

Mo Fan had seen similar equipment at the auctions, but most of them could only shield the user from a specific direction. He could tell how rare Mu Ningxue's equipment was, as it was able to form a full protective barrier around her entire body.

The poisonous rain had no effect on the glowing shield, but as it slowly dribbled from the shield onto the ground, the grass nearby instantly turned black. Black bubbles slowly rose as the ground was corroded. The corpse of a One-eyed Magic Wolf nearby, which had only died a short time ago, turned into a puddle within a few seconds, leaving a pile of pitted bones behind!

Mo Fan subconsciously recalled the pit filled with white bones as he saw the corrosive ability of the poisonous liquid.

Could it be that the Bewitching Magic Spider was purposely targeting beasts that lived in packs? It would let them fight among themselves first, before cleaning up their corpses?

That must be it. It would let the tiny spiders bewitch its prey, and let them fight one another. It would then drag them back here to its territory and enjoy a feast.

Such a cunning demon beast! If it weren't for the Focus necklace, it was highly possible that he would have ended up as a pile of bones nearby, too!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 299: Ice Crystal Bow

The Bewitching Magic Spider gave up on its attack when it saw Mu Ningxue was being protected by a special barrier. It spat out another mouthful of acidic poison in Mo Fan's direction instead.

Mo Fan was given a great scare. He was not a richass like Mu Ningxue, who could afford a piece of shield equipment able to protect his entire body. He started running instantly, knowing that his Blood Tabi was still active...

Picking a race against a rain of poison, how exciting!

When Mo Fan realized that he could never outrun the poisonous spray, he quickly transformed into a puff of shadow and disappeared into the darkness.

He was currently a fair distance away, and believed that Mu Ningxue would not be able to see him using the Shadow Element...

As the poisonous rain poured down, everything within its reach began to corrode at a shocking pace. A single drop somehow landed on Mo Fan's foot, instantly dissolving the side of his shoe. Luckily, he was quick to toss the shoe away, or the spittle would surely have left a giant hole in his foot.

Although Healing Magic could heal the wound rather quickly, it was not all-powerful. Anything poisonous would greatly hinder its effectiveness.

Mo Fan, who now running with a bare foot, was utterly infuriated. He let out a yell in Mu Ningxue's direction, "Use your Ice Chains to lock it down! I'll teach it a great lesson!"

The mark on Mu Ningxue's forehead was now half-gone. She quickly drew her Star Pattern after hearing Mo Fan's words.

The Star Pattern of the Ice Element crystallized under Mu Ningxue's feet. An icy mist began to form in the surrounding air, before transforming into several long chains.

The frost condensed rather quickly, fully summoning the ice chains. They dropped to the ground, clanking loudly.

"Go!" Mu Ningxue pointed with both hands, controlling the ice chains to weave through the corroded area.

The first Nirvana Ice Ice Lock arrived before the Bewitching Magic Spider. The beast reacted fairly quickly by raising its claws and slashing at the chain, cutting it into several segments.

"Again!"

Mu Ningxue controlled the Ice Locks to attack from different directions. Any other beast would be running for its life now, but the Bewitching Magic Spider was facing the Ice Locks head-on with its eight limbs. It quickly cut apart the chains when they approached its body.

"Rise!" Mu Ningxue suddenly pointed her finger up.

An ice chain sprang up from below the ground. It quickly wrapped a few circles around two of the Bewitching Magic Spider's back limbs, not giving it a chance to cut them open!

"Nice!" Mo Fan exclaimed. The Star Pattern he had been aligning emitted a bright glow under his feet. It was a dark purple pattern, containing the most destructive force among all the Elements!

"Qianjun Thunderbolt: Exploding Apex!"

Mo Fan did not cast Yaksha, as it was more suitable for dealing with more than one enemy at the same time. On the other hand, the force of Thunderbolt: Exploding Apex was more concentrated, as it only consisted of a single lightning bolt from the sky. It was a very simple attack, but the hardest to defend against!

The Bewitching Magic Spider was clearly aware of the approaching danger when the stormy cloud began to form above its head. However, its limbs were rooted to the ground, and it was unable to escape for the moment.

The Thunderbolt struck down without mercy. Its dark purple lightning stroke arced across the night sky. As its gorgeous flicker vanished, a destructive force consisting of both the energy of the Thunderbolt and the multiplication effect of Qianjun landed right on the Bewitching Magic Spider's head. It blasted away a huge chunk of its brain!

The hole was thoroughly scorched, with blood plasma and cerebral fluid splattering across the place. Its enormous body fell heavily to the ground, raising the dust nearby.

The Bewitching Magic Spider let out a sharp cry. The Thunderbolt had left it in insane pain. It would need to eat a huge amount of meat to replace the hole in its brain.

The hideous rows of eyes were glaring right at the damned human who'd done that. The Bewitching Magic Spider rose to its limbs with the incredible pain, and broke free from Mu Ningxue's chains with brute force.

"It can still stand?" Mo Fan was dumbfounded.

In the past, even Warrior-level demon beasts would be half-dead after being struck by the Thunderbolt head on. He expected it to kill the beast instantly with Qianjun's multiplication.

Isn't the Bewitching Magic Spider's body a bit too insane? How is it still alive?

Mo Fan quickly backed off. He could sense the fury boiling off the Bewitching Magic Spider.

"Ice Crystal Bow!"

Not far away, Mu Ningxue did not dare to preserve her strength knowing Mo Fan was in a pinch situation.

She reached out her right hand and activated the mark deep inside her soul.

The frost around her turned into a vortex circling around her. It then rapidly transformed into an elegant bow hovering in front of her!

The icy bow almost reached the ground. It was like a swan extending its wings while soaring into the sky. Made of ice crystals. Its appearance was extremely graceful, and yet filled with a strong murderous aura.

Mu Ningxue grasped the bow firmly. The icy particles around her began to transform into arrows.

The magic started with the tip of the arrow, sharp and piercing, followed by a long body fully crafted of ice, ending with its tail, which fit perfectly between Mu Ningxue's fingers and the fully-drawn string.

Her silver hair was hanging behind her back, passing her waist and half-covering her attractive buttocks. As she released her fingers, the ice crystal arrow sprang forward. The gust made her hair dance elegantly in front of her chest and sweep past her elegant face, exposing her pale neck in the process...

The arrow pierced through the air in a perfectly straight line. The overwhelming icy aura left a snowy trail behind it, producing a shocking visual impact.

The tip of the arrow drove into the body of the Bewitching Magic Spider. Mo Fan thought it would penetrate the beast, but the arrow instead exploded. Frost spread rapidly across the beast's skin, with the impact point as its center.

The ring of frost continued to expand, rapidly covering across the entire beast. The Bewitching Magic Spider had already raised its limbs, but before it could do anything crazy, the frost completely covered its body, freezing its half-destroyed brain and its risen limbs stiffened in the air!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 300: Taking Advantage of the Precarious Situation

The frost was like a crystal art that had appeared out of nowhere. The Bewitching Magic Spider had turned into the most precious sculpture of the art. Its fury, its ferocious aura as a Warrior-level creature, its unstoppable murderous intent were still lingering around it...

But it was now motionless. His life force had disappeared instantly.

Everything in the vicinity was covered with a layer of frost now. The pond was now a shattered mirror. The stalks of grass had become some fragile, rigid objects. The rocks were turned into ice cubes. Under the moonlight, the whole place was enchanted with a still, icy aura.

Mo Fan eyes were wide. He still could not believe the power that the arrow had unleashed!

Mo Fan had seen Deathstrike Magic Equipment before. Most of them were in the form of a longsword, or something with a sharp edge. When activated, they would grant the magician the ability to execute a powerful slash. Its strength was equivalent to that of a very destructive Intermediate Magic Spell.

Mo Fan had seen some of them during the auctions. The ones he thought would suit him were at least twenty million yuan. Those with their unique forms were even more expensive, and there was no point going to their auctions without fifty million yuan.

Mo Fan already had quite some offensive abilities, so he never paid extra attention to Deathstrike Magic Equipment.

To his amazement, he had witnessed an incredibly rare Bow-type Magic Equipment today!

The bow was made of ice crystal particles that looked like bits of diamond. The moment the arrow was fired, it froze the whole area instantly, giving its target no chance to react.

Words were not needed to describe its killing force. The problem was, Mu Ningxue was merely an Intermediate Magician. Why would she even have such a piece of insane equipment? If she were to use it during the duel before, she could have instantly wiped out the entire team from the Pearl Institute!

The ice was not even the Nirvana Ice which she had, but an even higher tier of ice crystal!

Since it was able to crystallize everything, it implied that the grade of the Ice Seed had surpassed the Spirit-grade. Mo Fan did not expect Mu Ningxue would have an even stronger Ice Seed, on top of the Nirvana Ice!

That did not sound right, either. If she had a stronger Ice Seed, there was no reason for her to hide it. There would be more casualties if they did not eliminate the Bewitching Magic Spider in time.

"Phew~"

Mu Ningxue's hair fell and returned to normal. The disheveled hair drifted across her face, which somehow made her look even more lovely.

She was panting heavily, trying to catch her breath. The red mark on her forehead had finally disappeared. Her previous empress-like formidable aura as she was firing the arrow had vanished, as if her energy had been fully drawn out, leaving her extremely fatigued.

Mo Fan immediately rushed to her side and supported her when he saw her swaying.

"I still can't fully control it..." Mu Ningxue murmured to herself.

"Since when do you have such strong equipment?" Mo Fan asked.

The Ice Crystal Bow was definitely not something that an Intermediate Magician could use. Normally, if someone were trying to imprint high-level equipment, their soul would suffer tremendous torture, as it could not withhold the item's power.

Mu Ningxue's cultivation was far from being able to utilize such a thing. Mo Fan was worried about her soul.

The reason magicians meditated was to strengthen their soul. The different levels of cultivation meant there were different amounts and levels of equipment they could imprint at a time. The level of equipment which an Intermediate Magician could imprint was restricted, as they were unable to endure the force of a Deathstrike item possessing a power equivalent to an Advanced Magic.

The power that Mu Ningxue's Bow displayed was not as strong as an Advanced Magic, but it was not far off. Her soul would be enduring a great burden if she actually imprinted it.

"I just need some rest." Mu Ningxue sat on the ground. She would pass out any second now, judging from her extremely pale look.

Mo Fan stayed beside her. He was full of questions as he stared at the depleted Mu Ningxue.

The bow was somehow different from the equipment he had seen before, but Mo Fan, who had little knowledge, couldn't describe what the difference was.

That being said, his instincts were telling him that the bow might be tightly related to why Mu Ningxue had changed so much over the years.

On top of that, Mu Ningxue's Ice Seed was not just a simple Spirit-grade Soul Seed.

If an item's Element was the same that the magician had, its power would be enhanced further by the magician's Element.

The Ice Crystal that Mu Ningxue had cast was stronger than her Nirvana Ice. Even a relatively strong Warrior-level Bewitching Magic Spider was killed instantly, enough to highlight its outstanding force.

It was surely Mu Ningxue's trump card, she was only using it as her last resort. That alone was obvious just by looking at her current state. She had been keeping a lot of secrets to herself.

Mu Ningxue had rested quite a while, but Mo Fan still did not dare to leave, as she still could not stand properly.

Sometime later, her eyes finally sprang open. She quickly glanced at Mo Fan and shifted her gaze.

She could still recall the boy she used to like when looking at Mo Fan's face. The feeling was concealed deep inside her heart, so deep that she thought she had forgotten it. At times, the feeling would rise out of nowhere, creating a ripple on the frozen lake in her heart.

She was utterly grateful that he was looking after her. As a matter of fact, she had always been grateful to him.

In their younger years, Mo Fan was already different than the rest of the kids. He was fearless, and never acted logically.

The kids in the neighborhood would look at her from a distance, not daring to get close to her. Mo Fan was the only one who completely ignored the warnings and advice of the elderly. He would drag her around with his filthy hands and chase away the loneliness and fear of her childhood.

He was full of nonsense, he swore a lot, he was naughty, but he had the courage to bullshit by her side.

There was no special reason why Mu Ningxue liked him in the past. It was simply because Mo Fan was the closest boy to her. The others would only keep their distance from her. They would either try to fawn on her, pretend to be cool around her, be too embarrassed to talk to her, or put on an act...

Mu Ningxue shook her head, trying to get rid of the thoughts.

Maybe she was recalling things because of the lingering effect from the bewitchment?...

"Let's go, I'm fine now." Mu Ningxue rose to her feet.

Mo Fan subconsciously offered his hand. Mu Ningxue did not take it. The intimacy between them was all in the past, they were grown-ups now. They had their own lives to live, their own rules to stick to, there was no need...

Mu Ningxue was trying to maintain the distance between them, but as usual, she was helpless against Mo Fan's unpredictable moves. A filthy hand reached out and grabbed her smooth hand, while the other grabbed her shoulder.

Mu Ningxue had totally run out of energy. Otherwise, she would definitely hang this asshole who was taking advantage of her precarious situation up in the air and beat the crap out of him!