

Versatile 541

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 541: The Black Devil, Ai Jiangtu

Ai Tutu was startled. She spun around to see who had stopped her from hitting Gu Jian.

However, her expression changed instantly when she saw the tanned face behind her.

Gu Jian raised his head and saw a man standing behind Ai Tutu, firm like a black treasure sword. His expressionless face was intimidatingly dignified.

Why would he have such an aura when he was the same age as himself?

"Sorry, my sister lacks some manners..." The tanned man did not let go of Ai Tutu's hand. His face had no expression as he apologized to Gu Jian.

"You...you're... Ai Jiangtu!" Gu Jian recognized the person. He glanced at the girl who had given him two slaps in the face in disbelief and said, "She...she's your sister?"

"Brother, I..." Ai Tutu completely withdrew her little demoness temperament, as if she had just seen her strict father. She was as obedient as a little kitten being taught a lesson.

Ai Tutu nodded and slowly let go of Ai Tutu's hand.

He walked up to Gu Jian and said, "My father has led the army in fighting against the demon beasts for many years, hence he had been loose on my sister, if she has done anything wrong..."

Gu Jian's face regained some expression when he heard those words.

It seemed like Ai Jiangtu did not want to cross the line with his Gu Family, yet why didn't he stop her earlier? He had already crawled on the ground and taken two slaps to the face!

"Humph, I admit my defeat since I lost the bet, but the elders in my family won't get over this easily, since her impersonating my teammate has now cost me my nomination!" Gu Jian had regained his confidence. He had to get his face back.

"My father has a vote, I'll let him know, as a compensation for your loss," said Ai Jiangtu in a seemingly humble manner.

The words immediately caused an uproar among the crowd.

Those with the ability to vote were surely authorities of the country. Even some Councilmen or the Chairman of Magic Associations could not guarantee they would get a vote. What kind of background did this Ai Jiangtu have, that his father would have a vote in his hand!?

"Are you serious?" Gu Jian's eyes glittered.

If he could secure the vote, he would end up the winner even after suffering the three slaps!

"I already have four votes as a representative of the military academy, so my father's vote won't make any difference..." said Ai Jiangtu.

The crowd went crazy as soon as he finished the sentence.

Four votes! That guy had four votes!

He was the real provisional candidate!

Even Mo Fan was taken by surprise, and immediately reevaluated the tanned young man who had the temperament of a real Battlemage.

Even someone special like him only had three votes, making him a half-provisional candidate. He was told that someone else was already selected as a provisional candidate, yet he never thought it would be Ai Tutu's brother, representing the military academy!

The candidates of the World College Tournament were selected from the students of all the higher learning institutes, including the military academy!

"I did hear someone mention that... since you're willing to do that, I'll consider it even," said Gu Jian. He seemed to be barely satisfied with the offer, yet his heart was already pounding wildly.

Even a thousand pieces of gold was not enough to get a vote. Gu Jian was well aware of the vote's value.

"Oh, I didn't say it's even yet," said Ai Jiangtu.

"What do you want now? I've already let her slap me in the face because of my bet with Mo Fan. However, you do know the rules between the renowned families; she has made me lose my nomination! Our Gu Family won't get over it easily, if it weren't for the vote from your father..." blurted out Gu Jian, who was scared that Ai Jiangtu would retract his offer.

Ai Jiangtu glanced at Ai Tutu, who was shaking her head, trying to tell him not to turn it into a mess.

However, Ai Jiangtu simply responded with a grin. His eyes were like two swords, stabbing at Gu Jian as he turned away from Ai Tutu!

Gu Jian subconsciously took a few steps back after receiving that glare.

"I can compensate your loss for her wrong, yet the words you've said to humiliate her..."

It felt like Ai Jiangtu had completely turned into a different person. A terrifying energy was leaking out from his tanned body.

As he grabbed the air in front of him, Gu Jian was lifted from the ground by an invisible hand, easier than grabbing a little chick!

Gu Jian's feet left the ground, as if something was holding onto his throat. Blue veins began to surface on his face.

The change of scene was so quick that the crowd surrounding them quickly backed off.

Ai Jiangtu was like a black devil controlling the place. He was only holding his hand in front of him, yet he had already lifted Gu Jian half a meter off the ground. The black energy rolled wildly, so cold that the students felt like they were soaked in freezing water.

"Hey, stop it, please don't cause any trouble here," the three referees quickly intervened as they sensed the murderous aura.

One of the referees was already drawing a Star Pattern, intending to stop Ai Jiangtu..

"It's none of your business!" snapped Ai Jiangtu, pushing his other hand in the direction of the three referees.

An invisible wave of energy swept forward in the air, pushing the three referees over ten meters away. If they had not slammed into the barrier on the dueling ground, the force was enough to inflict some minor injuries to them.

Mo Fan and Ding Yumian were stunned.

If the guy was a candidate, it implied that his age was close to theirs. On top of that, he was a student from the military academy.

Meanwhile, the three referees were most likely Advanced Magicians. Even if they had not achieved the Advanced Level yet, they would not be far away from it, yet they were simply knocked away so easily by Ai Jiangtu's soft push!

"What...what are you trying to do? I'm telling you, you don't want to mess with our Gu Family!" Gu Jian's voice was trembling. It was difficult for him to talk while something was clenching his throat.

"Talking about family now? Our Ai Family are all soldiers, who risk their lives to protect humanity's territory north of the Great Wall. The only daughter who isn't involved with the army was sent here to Pearl Institute, and even my father did not dare to scold her. If it weren't for the fact that killing you would cost me my spot in the World College Tournament, I'd let those rotten eggs from your Gu Family come and retrieve your corpse instead!" Ai Jiangtu's roar was like a demon, leaving the crowd's ears buzzing!

Gu Jian was scared to death, yet Ai Jiangtu was obviously a fearless man. Something similar to a Star Pattern or Star Orbit flickered under Ai Jiangtu's feet. Gu Jian was slammed into the ground as if he had just received a great blow from above!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 542: Shameless Man

The pressure on Gu Jian was almost half a ton in weight, almost crushing him flat. The ground had sunken in the shape of a human figure, with blood splattering to the side.

Gu Jian was very close to reaching the peak of the Intermediate Level, yet he was completely unable to fight back against Ai Jiangtu. If he had not summoned his Armor Equipment at the end, the pressure would simply have crushed him to a pulp!

Ai Jiangtu did not show any mercy with the attack. He did not seem to care if Gu Jian still had his Armor Equipment available.

If Gu Jian's Armor Equipment had still been on cooldown, he would be dead by now.

Powdered cement scattered in the air as a cloud of dust swept across the place. The crowd fell silent, no one daring to stand out and interfere, nor did they dare to check on Gu Jian.

The strength that Ai Jiangtu had displayed was not on the same level as students like them. Many people could not even see him controlling it!

Mo Fan slowly uttered, "Space...Space Element!"

Mo Fan would have been totally confused if he had not witnessed the Fiery Sorceress, Jiang Feng, using it. Dimensional Type Magic: Space Element!

The Summoning Element was also considered a Dimensional Type Magic, but only Advanced Magicians had an extremely low chance to Awaken it.

Elemental Magic was the most common, which everyone would learn during high school, and continue to improve in tertiary studies.

However, students would also learn about White Magic, Black Magic, and Dimensional Magic.

It was uncommon for Basic and Intermediate Magicians to have any chance of seeing White Magic, Black Magic, or Dimensional Magic, and among them, the Space Element was one of the rarest!

Ai Jiangtu's Space Element was too overwhelming. Even the three referees were stunned.

Mo Fan was fairly curious about how capable the other person who was selected as a provisional candidate was, yet when he finally had the chance to meet the person, the fellow was absolutely unbelievable!

Gu Jian was stuck in the ground, not sure if he was dead or alive, although he did look like he had lost half his health there.

Mo Fan finally collected his thoughts after a long moment. He discovered that the devil-like Ai Jiangtu had now transformed into a loving sis-con brother, fondling his sister Ai Tutu's head, fully expressing his love for her.

"Is...is he dead?" asked Ai Tutu softly.

"He will be if he doesn't get treated soon," replied Ai Jiangtu.

"..."

Mo Fan was totally impressed by this violent, biased Ai Jiangtu. He quickly gave the referees a look.

The referees were still recovering from their bewilderment. It took them quite some time to drag Gu Jian out of the ground and sent him hurriedly off to the infirmary. If any student died when they were on duty, they would have to shoulder a huge responsibility!

"There are too many people here, let's go," said Ai Jiangtu, glancing at their surroundings.

However, before he could go, the students nearby instantly vanished, scared that the maniac would simply wipe them out to get some quiet time.

After seeing Gu Jian's outcome, both Li Jie and Liu Xing were relieved that they had not scolded Ai Tutu despite holding a grudge against her.

Everyone left together, Ai Jiangtu inviting them to get some drinks as if nothing had happened.

Ai Jiangtu was obviously an alcoholic. He had emptied a few bowls before they hardly discussed anything. However, he was not as stern as he was when they first met him, no different than an ordinary young man.

Perhaps only when drinking was he able to take off the stern temperament of a soldier.

"Oh, so you're Mo Fan." Ai Jiangtu glanced at Mo Fan in surprise.

There were only two provisional candidates so far, and one of them was Ai Jiangtu from the military academy. As such, Ai Jiangtu was quite curious who the other person was. To his surprise, the guy turned out to be his sister's housemate.

"Mm, I wouldn't have bothered with all that if I knew she had a brother like you," smiled Mo Fan.

Ai Jiangtu was even crueler when it came to avenging his sister!

"It's not the same, you did it as a friend, I did it as her brother..." Ai Jiangtu said sternly while shaking his head.

"Alright." Mo Fan could only smile wryly. Based on Ai Jiangtu's logic, if every one of Ai Tutu's friends and relatives were to teach Gu Jian a lesson, how many times would he have to die to make it even?

"Either way, I'm happy to meet you in advance. I'm very strict with my team, I don't look at strength only, but also one's courage and character. It does seem that you've qualified," said Ai Jiangtu.

"Your team?" the observant Ding Yumian quickly repeated.

Ai Jiangtu was stunned for a moment, before he quickly waved his hand and switched the topic.

It seemed like Ai Jiangtu had leaked out some information after having a few drinks.

Mo Fan was not stupid. He immediately understood the meaning behind Ai Jiangtu's words.

This guy was the captain for the national team! Not only was he a provisional candidate, he was even given a role!

On second thought, it was far from a surprise. This guy from the military academy had regularly roamed between the boundaries of life and death, thus he was definitely very experienced with fighting. His ability to command and discipline surely outmatched the rest of the students, not to mention he was stronger than other people at the same age, and his mysterious Space Element...

If someone like him was the captain for the national team, Mo Fan was quite looking forward to the World College Tournament. How many peerless geniuses and strong opponents would he meet?!

After some time, Ai Tutu dragged her brother away to enjoy some time together in Shanghai. Ai Jiangtu had come to visit his sister despite his busy schedule, hence the others had no intention of disturbing them.

After Mo Fan arrived back at his apartment, he sank into the couch and mumbled to himself, "Who would have thought..."

"About what?" Mu Nujiao came out from behind the bar like a ghost. Her pale hand was holding a glass of bright red wine.

"Oh, do you know Ai Tutu's brother?" said Mo Fan.

"Are you referring to Ai Jiangtu?" Mu Nujiao asked, her voice holding great respect.

"Yeah, that guy is so strong."

"Indeed, I heard lots of legends about him when I was younger. He's a maniac; he went to the military academy, killed lots of demon beasts, and was still a lot stronger than us students who spent lots of time cultivating," Mu Nujiao seemed fairly tired. She sat on the other couch and put the glass aside.

"What's with you, drinking wine?" asked Mo Fan, as he realized something did not feel right about Mu Nujiao.

Mu Nujiao let out a wry smile and sighed, "What else could it be... I don't think I will be able to secure a nomination. Without it, my family won't invest further in me."

Mu Nujiao took another sip. To her surprise, Mo Fan silently took the glass away and emptied it.

Mu Nujiao's eye widened, with a hint of embarrassment.

This shameless man, that was her glass!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 543: I Can Afford to Take Care of You

"Drinking won't be of any help," Mo Fan secretly enjoyed the pleasant scent of the girl's lips he captured off the edge of the glass.

"I was just resting, the wine helps me sleep," Mu Nujiao was still feeling embarrassed, asking herself why she had to stay in the same apartment as a shameless jerk like him.

"Oh, oh, I thought you were feeling down, I was trying to give you a motivational speech..." said Mo Fan with an awkward smile.

Mu Nujiao twisted her lips. It was rare to see such a reaction from her, perhaps she had already had a few glasses of wine before Mo Fan came home.

"Then say something motivational, I want to hear it." Mu Nujiao sank into the couch, seeming to have slightly lowered her guard. She simply laid there comfortably.

The girl had a charming aura under the effects of alcohol. Mo Fan almost started drooling when he saw the cleavage through her slightly opened collar.

Damn, since he started living with the two girls, his usage of toilet rolls had been increasing a lot. When could he actually be a man and not sacrifice his millions of children all the time?!

"Why aren't you talking?" Mu Nujiao slightly raised her head and looked at Mo Fan with a sleepy look.

However, she just happened to see Mo Fan who was like a wolf drooling at a little lamb. She immediately realized her inappropriate posture. It instantly woke her up, and she quickly sat upright and glared at Mo Fan!

"Pervert!" cursed Mu Nujiao.

"Hehe..." Mo Fan wore an eerie grin.

Mu Nujiao was just about to leave when Mo Fan stopped her.

The truth was, Mo Fan could tell that Mu Nujiao was bothered by the World College Tournament. Otherwise, she would not be drinking, or ask for some motivation. Mo Fan knew the girl was a lot more hardworking than he was every day.

"Is the World College Tournament so important to you?" asked Mo Fan.

Mo Fan had not seen Mu Nujiao a lot for the past few months, which implied that she had pretty much spent all her time on training and cultivation.

"Mm..." Mu Nujiao glanced at Mo Fan and saw the confused look on the guy's face. She let out a wry smile and said, "You're not from any of the renowned families, so you might not understand the details."

"I'm free tonight," Mo Fan lobbed back.

"There are two kinds of disciples in a renowned family, one of which usually goes around fooling around aimlessly, with no goals whatsoever. Those are often looked down upon by the people in the families, but whenever the family is at stake, they are the ones sacrificed. They have no choice but to do anything that the family asks them to, be it marriage, or relocated to somewhere, they won't dare to disobey the orders given to them... In simpler words, the family is giving you food and shelter, hence you must listen to their order, no matter what!" Mu Nujiao emphasized the last few words.

Mo Fan opened his mouth tried to say something, but he could not find the words.

"The other type is those who utilize the resources provided by the family to improve their cultivation. It works like a loan; to become better than everyone else, you'll ask for the resources you need. It does give you a head start, but in return, you have to pay the price by having impressive achievements in the future. Otherwise, they will take control of everything... making you do all kinds of things for them. Most of them are barely acceptable, but the most common, yet worst thing, is arranged marriage. It's common for the renowned families to work together sometimes, yet they won't trust each other, so they will use marriage to tie the bonds, pretty much the arranged marriage you've seen a lot in movies and novels," Mu Nujiao did drink quite a lot today. She would not normally have describes the renowned families like she did today.

Mo Fan paid full attention when he listened, as it was true that he had not looked at the disciples of the renowned families from a different view. He initially thought they were just proud and arrogant people to the commoners.

"So you mean, those disciples are forced into an arranged marriage because of their own fault?" said Mo Fan.

"It applies to most of them, yet there's still exception, like Ai Tutu," said Mu Nujiao with a hint of envy.

Mo Fan was always curious why a girl like Mu Nujiao would be close friends with that lunatic Ai Tutu. It turned out that there were other reasons behind it.

Ai Tutu was always jealous of Mu Nujiao's appearance and physique, as she had the temperament of a goddess. All men would lose their minds when they saw her...

"And clearly, Mu Ningxue is in the same situation as me," Mu Nujiao suddenly locked her gaze onto Mo Fan, as if she could read his mind.

Mo Fan never thought Mu Nujiao would suddenly mention his wife. He chuckled awkwardly and said, "Why are you talking about her now?"

"Weren't you concerned about her?" asked Mu Nujiao.

"About what?" asked Mo Fan, confused.

"She won the nomination of the Imperial College, the news only came out today," said Mu Nujiao.

Mo Fan opened his mouth wide in bewilderment.

Seriously, that Mu Ningxue?

The Nomination Preliminaries at the capital was assumed to be more intense than here, but she managed to secure the nomination despite being a new student. It seemed like her strength had vastly improved over the days since he last saw her...

Oh...

No wonder Mu Nujiao was feeling down today, and looked in need of some comfort. It was because she had learned that Mu Ningxue, who was in the same batch as her, had secured the nomination!

They were both proud women with glamorous looks, from renowned families, and treated as goddesses in their schools. However, Mu Ningxue had secured the nomination, while Mu Nujiao was facing elimination!

Mo Fan was planning to comfort her by saying that she was only a new student this year, but the words stuck in his throat.

Mu Nujiao was comparing herself to a maniac like Mu Ningxue.

"I can still ask for more resources from the family, so I can improve my strength during the preliminaries, but... I'm a bit scared," Mu Nujiao went back to the topic, revealing her biggest worry.

"You're afraid that if you ask again and fail to reach their expectations, you'll lose your freedom, too?" said Mo Fan.

Mu Nujiao bit her lips and nodded.

She would not admit defeat. If Mu Ningxue was able to do it, she felt like she could do it too, yet she was afraid. If she asked again, she would become a puppet to the family. She would normally not mind obeying their orders, but what if they told her to marry someone she didn't even like?

Since Mu Nujiao was seriously asking for his opinion, Mo Fan would try his best to help her. He replied after a slight pause, "If you're scared, just give up."

"Why?" Mu Nujiao was stunned, wanting to hear his answer.

"You don't have to try so hard..." said Mo Fan with a blossoming smile. "I can afford to take care of you."

Mu Nujiao rose to her feet and left angrily.

That scum, that piece of shit, she should have known that it was stupid to ask that guy hoping he would give her some guidance! What a waste of her anticipation!

Mu Nujiao stomped up the stairs as she headed up, trying to vent her anger.

She soon heard Mo Fan's voice coming from behind her. "I'm being serious, Jiao Jiao."

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 544: Opponent, Dongfang Lie!

Mo Fan was enjoying his time fighting duels, stirring up trouble, cultivating, and teasing the goddesses in his school every day!

Mo Fan had already given Mu Nujiao the best option he could come up with, yet it was up to her to decide if she would listen to him. It was the manliest suggestion he could ever give to her!

However, as her housemate, Mo Fan was familiar with Mu Nujiao's personality. She would not give up so easily. Hopefully, she would not simply try to achieve some quick success and end up handing herself to the family, as it would be difficult to redeem herself later.

Mu Nujiao did remind Mo Fan of his conversation with Mu Ningxue close to the run-down church at the abandoned city. It was obvious that Mu Nujiao had also borrowed hugely from the family, otherwise her cultivation would not have improved at such a terrifying pace...

Hopefully the loan she took wasn't too great, or else he would have to pay a great price to redeem her...

At least Xinxia was behaving well; he only needed to pay her school fees and living costs, which she did not even use a lot of. The truth was, she was able to earn her own pocket money with her Healing Element at a crazy rate. The debit card he gave to cover her living expenses probably had more money than it used to have. When she came visiting the month ago, she even bought lots of imported 'milk powder' for little Flame Belle. She was already helping to feed the family!

Speaking of money...

Mo Fan felt his heart clenching.

He did not have much of his savings left after spending it on the Flame Belle.

The only thing Mo Fan had left was the Pseudomorphing Demon Beast's Seed. He was originally going to keep it until later, yet he had no choice but to sell it now. He bought a Shadow Element Soul Seed, and used the rest on Soul Seed Pieces.

After calculating his savings and considering that he would need more money than ever since he now had more wives than ever, he no longer dared to waste his time at home. He immediately gave Lingling a call.

"Little girl, got any work to do?"

"We'll have to leave the city, you up for it?"

"How many days?"

"Around three."

"That's fine, my next match is in five days. How much money?"

"Not much, but there's a lot of demon beasts."

"Cool, I'm in need of Soul Essences, too."

Speaking of Soul Essences, Mo Fan had already leveled up twenty-nine of the Stars in his Fire Nebula. He was halfway to getting his fourth-tier Fiery Fist. Therefore, he was fairly eager when there was a quest to kill lots of demon beasts.

The Magic City was covered in white fog, which made the tall buildings look like they were floating above the clouds in Heaven.

The same fog loomed over the Pearl Institute; one could hardly see their fingers after reaching their hands out.

Mo Fan had no sense of direction to begin with. When all the landmarks in the spacious school ground disappeared from his vision, he was completely lost in the middle of nowhere.

"F**k, my phone was smashed during the quest. Perfect timing, I can't even look for help..." complained Mo Fan as he roamed aimlessly around the school ground.

It took him some time to find the dueling ground. His teammates had broken into a sweat before he barely made it in time. They thought he was going to bail on them.

"Lots of people this time." Mo Fan scanned his surroundings and discovered that the place was bigger than usual. Even the seats were filled, with a higher number of referees than the previous matches.

"Our opponents are strong," Bai Yulang said to Mo Fan.

The teams were reshuffled after three matches. Mo Fan was in luck this time, as he was on the same team as Bai Yulang.

This Bai Yulang was Gu Jian's opponent during their second match, and his strength was quite impressive. Mo Fan's luck was not so bad that he was grouped up with only lower-ranked students.

Mo Fan had already fought two matches with his new team, and won both of them by totally crushing their opponents. The team had a great time working together.

Today was the third match, and it seemed like they were fighting against a strong team.

"Who's in their team?" asked Mo Fan.

Instead of saying all the names, Bai Yulang only said one, "Dongfang Lie!"

The fog finally cleared slightly, allowing Mo Fan to see a man with a scornful grin sitting on the other side. The man was not tall, and if it weren't for his reputation, those who saw him the first time would assume him was a hedonistic son from a renowned family. He was none other than Dongfang Lie!

Mo Fan already knew who Dongfang Lie was. When he first came to the Fire School, even Wei Rong purposely called his name out in the hall.

The rankings of the Fire School kept on changing, yet the guy named Dongfang Lie was able to secure his spot in the first rank for a very long time, a clear indication that he was worthy of the rank!

Luckily, Mo Fan's teammates were fairly strong, thus they still had a chance to win the match.

"No wonder there are so many people here; guess they think the match is going to be exciting." Mo Fan scanned the surrounding area and saw lots of students ranked highly in their Element Schools.

The match was highly anticipated. Everyone was basically ranked in the top five of their respective Element Schools on both Mo Fan's team and Dongfang Lie's team, a true battle between the top elites. A match like this would easily attract those who were interested in researching their potential opponents, while the others were here to enjoy the spectacular duels between the students.

"Take a rest, we'll start soon," Bai Yulang reminded the team as the commander.

The other two seemed fairly serious about the match.

Mo Fan was indifferent as usual. He took out his phone to accept a call from Lingling.

"Mo Fan, I've transferred the endpoint of your old phone to your new one, don't hang up yet," said Lingling.

"The match is starting soon," said Mo Fan.

"It won't take long, the data card in your old phone was completely smashed, we have to do it now. Besides, your phone also records the points you've accumulated as a Hunter, it will affect your Hunter rank if it were lost... I took a look at your points, you will be a Hunter Master if you continue to work at your current pace, allowing you to accept quests that are more difficult," Lingling said.

"Alright," Mo Fan nodded. Once the match started, he would have to leave his phone in his bag.

However, for the sake of his data, he had no choice but to hold it in his hand. He could simply put it back when the referees told him to.

"By the way, it looks like your phone has received some important message, you should take a look at it," said Lingling.

"What's it about?" asked Mo Fan.

"I didn't take a clear look, it looks like it's something about Zhang Xiaohou, you should check it once it's transferred to your new phone," said Lingling.

"Alright."

After Lingling mentioned it, Mo Fan just realized that it had been a while since the monkey last gave him a call. That guy would usually call him once in a while, to catch up with one another. He wondered how his brother was doing with his mission? Hadn't it been a month?

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 545: News of Death

As the data was being transferred into Mo Fan's new phone, the referee asked the participants to take their positions.

Bai Yulang led the way with the other two teammates into the barrier.

Mo Fan slowly followed them, watching the progress bar on his phone. It was already at ninety percent, and would be done within a minute.

Mo Fan had lots of important messages in his phone. For example, the NSFW text and voice messages with Xinxia; it contained all his precious collections!

On the other hand, Dongfang Lie and his teammates were already on the stage. Dongfang Lie's expression showed a slight change. Even though he still looked indifferent, he would occasionally glance in Mo Fan's direction.

He and Zhou Shuming had been observing Mo Fan for quite some time. The guy had given them quite some surprises. He initially assumed the new student would only be able to rank around twenty to thirty, yet it seemed like he had begun to pose a threat to the top people on the leaderboard.

It was rare to see a new student with such strength!

"You somehow are matched against him this time. I haven't forgotten that you said you would defeat him in one or two rounds," Zhou Shuming said mockingly.

Even though the teams were assigned through drawings, the system was still prone to cheating. Zhou Shuming would only need to pull some tricks behind the scene to be teamed up with whoever he wanted.

With both of them on the same team, and two other strong students, they were basically unbeatable!

"Don't worry; if no one is in the way, my Fiery Fist will instantly knock him out," said Dongfang Lie with a confident smile.

"True that, since your innate talent is a rank higher than his Double Innate Elements," agreed Zhou Shuming.

"Dongfang Lie, his innate talent, Mutated Fire Stars, is ranked fourth on the leaderboard. It makes his Fire Spells a tier higher," Bai Yulang said softly to his teammates. As one of the top students in the school, Bai Yulang was all too familiar with Dongfang Lie's strength.

The guy was not only terrifying because of his cultivation, but his shocking innate talent. Any Fire Spell he cast would be a tier higher than its actual grade...

In other words, if Dongfang Lie's current cultivation was at the third Intermediate Level, his Fiery Fist would be level four instead!

Even Mo Fan was surprised by Lie's innate talent.

He had strengthened twenty-nine of his Fire Stars, only twenty were left for him to cast the fourth-tier Fiery Fist, but Dongfang Lie did not even need any Soul Essence to strengthen his Stars! As long as his cultivation was at the third level, his innate talent would simply improve the Spell to the fourth level!

The third-tier Fiery Fist was already strong enough to crush any other Spells from the same level, let alone the fourth-tier. It was likely that no defensive equipment would be able to resist it!

"His Wind Element is quite normal, but don't let him cast Fiery Fist at all costs, or else we will simply lose the match," emphasized Bai Yulang.

"I'll keep an eye on him."

"Mo Fan, the combination of your Lightning and Fire won't be any weaker than Dongfang Lie's Spell, but he only needs to complete a Star Pattern to destroy our team, so... huh, what's that thing on your shoulder?"

Bai Yulang was just about to go over his plan when he discovered a sudden flame rising on Mo Fan's shoulder. It looked like a burning ball at first, but as he took a closer look, he realized it was an adorable little fire creature!

"Oh, it's my Contracted Beast... little Flame Belle, who gave you permission to come out here!" Mo Fan speechlessly grabbed the little Flame Belle off his shoulder, like he was going to smack her ass.

The little Flame Belle looked extremely wronged. She was obviously telling Mo Fan, I want to help daddy fight your strong opponents!

"Since it's your Contract Summoning, it's fine to let her out first, but... is your Contract Summoning not grown yet?" said Bai Yulang.

"Mm, she's in the Youth Stage..." said Mo Fan.

"Youth...Youth Stage... is she here for show?" Bai Yulang asked speechlessly.

Although none of them were Summoners, they did learn about Summoning Element in their classes. What could a Contracted Beast in the Youth Stage possibly do?

"I think you should Summon your Swift Star Wolf instead..."

"It's fine, I can Summon the Swift Star Wolf with a Basic Spell, but I need to draw a Star Pattern to Summon this girl, so it's better to let her out first," said Mo Fan.

Mo Fan immediately realized that he was talking nonsense. The Flame Belle could simply come out from her Contracted Space without relying on the Star Pattern!

The rules only allowed Summoners to have one Summoned Beast out before the match started. If they planned to Summon more, they would have to find the time once the referee declared the start of the battle.

"That sounds right, but try to Summon the wolf as soon as possible to pin down our opponents, since..."

"Since if we let Dongfang Lie attack us, we are screwed."

"Captain, you've mentioned it more than ten times."

"Damn you, better safe than sorry!"

Mo Fan scanned the crowd. Now that the fog had cleared, he could see lots of familiar faces around him.

Mu Nujiao, whom he was planning to keep as his mistress, was here, Ai Tutu sitting beside her. It seemed like her brother had gone back to the army.

The good student Ding Yumian was here too, with the tomboy Huang Xingli beside her, while the guy who self-claimed to be handsome was nearby, too. He was still bothering Ding Yumian, like usual.

Zhao Manyan was here too, sitting fairly close to the stage. The guy had been gone for quite some time. Mo Fan almost forgot what he looked like. More shockingly, he did not have a new girlfriend sitting beside him...

The guy whose bow tie he threw away was here, too. Mo Fan completely forgot what his name was. He was obviously on the same side as Zhou Shuming and Dongfang Lie, looking forward to seeing Mo Fan lose with a cold grin.

His old friends Shen Mingxiao and fatty Luo Song were here, too. Those two had been fairly close with one another after coming to the main campus, not sure if something beyond friendship had happened between them when they were running away from the ruined city...

Even though his first wife had put her life at stake and used the Ice Crystal Bow to save their worthless asses, they were still quite hostile toward him. Unfortunately, his strength had greatly surpassed theirs, so they would seldom appear in front of him.

"Prepare for battle..."

The data transmission finished right as the referee spoke.

Mo Fan glanced at the main referee and saw that he was still clearing his thoughts. He quickly glanced at his phone when the messages popped up...

Mo Fan was only going to take a quick look and throw the phone to Ai Tutu. However, the first message that popped up on the screen happened to be related to Zhang Xiaohou.

"Did Houzi get promoted again, making it look so serious..." mumbled Mo Fan to himself.

As he opened the message, he heard the referee snapping at him, telling him to put the phone away.

However, as he opened the message, the single line of words caused him to tremble as if he were struck by lightning... his eyes went totally blank, as if he had just lost his soul!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 546: Possessed by the Flame Belle

"The Undead are stirring up chaos around the Ancient Capital; the rescue team which Zhang Xiaohou was a part of has been lost!"

Lost!

The words stabbed Mo Fan's heart like a cold sword, even his blood stopped flowing.

The chill penetrated his soul, sending him falling into the world of great despair, which he could not free himself from!

Mo Fan stood blankly in place. The voice of the referee's countdown echoed around his ears, yet it felt like he could not hear anything. His mind was filled with the painful words.

Zhang Xiaohou is dead?

Is he really dead?

Didn't that jerk tell me that with the Wind Element and Earth Element, even if everyone in the team was dead, he would still be alive?

The place was covered in the same loud cheering. Even before the match started, their anticipation towards the spectacular showdown between the experts was enough for their blood to boil.

Everyone had their own views of the possible outcome, and were trying to convince the others with facts.

However, even as everyone was looking forward to seeing the epic battle between the top students in Pearl Institute, someone's mind had already gone blank.

Bai Yulang soon discovered that something was not right. He quickly said to the main referee of the match, "Referee, wait..."

"What is it?" the referee asked sternly.

"Humph, trying to run away? I've been waiting a long time for this day!" said Dongfang Lie with a cold grin.

The truth was, anyone could tell that something was not right. The participants were supposed to be standing in their positions on the stage, yet Mo Fan was still at the edge staring at his phone, his grip on it loosening.

"Since the countdown has already started, there's nothing else to be said. Fight!" said Zhou Shuming.

Zhou Shuming had no personal grudge against Mo Fan, yet the girl he was fond of was living in the same apartment with him. Even though she was only his housemate, who would know what their relationship actually was, since they were spending lots of time together?

It was not like Zhou Shuming had not tried to warn Mo Fan, yet the Demon King had never treated the school tyrant Zhou Shuming seriously.

Meanwhile, Dongfang Lie was not interested in fighting over girls. He was more troubled over why the others had to compete fiercely for just one vote when this guy already had three votes in his hand. How was he worthy?

The referee had already declared the match was going to begin. If they were able to officially defeat this person, who was a provisional candidate, he, Dongfang Lie, would also be worthy to represent the national team...

Besides, against a guy like Mo Fan, he could simply crush him with a punch!

"Trying to put up an act? Even if you're planning to forfeit the match, I won't let you go without eating my fist!" Dongfang Lie had long looked forward to this day!

His fist instantly erupted in blazing flames. The overwhelming heat spread a meter away into his surroundings.

Unreasonable!

Dongfang Lie did not care if his opponents were not ready. Since they were already on the stage, and the referee had declared the start, he was simply going to vent all his accumulated anger during this match! He was going to let everyone know that the so-called provisional candidate was no match for him!

The Star Pattern turned into a burning formation under Dongfang Lie's feet. Raging flames rose from the ground, making him look unstoppable!

"Damn it, didn't I tell you to wait?" snapped Bai Yulang furiously.

"Don't stand in the way, it's between him and me!" Dongfang Lie completely ignored Bai Yulang's existence. His eyes were fixed on Mo Fan.

"Asshole, what are you doing!?" yelled Bai Yulang furiously.

Dongfang Lie was completely out of his mind. Mo Fan was obviously not in the mood to fight because something had happened, yet this ass was still trying to attack him! If Mo Fan did not put on his armor in time, it was likely that he would be burned to ashes before he recovered from the shock!

This Dongfang Lie was not simply holding a grudge against him. He was trying to kill the guy!

Even Zhou Shuming was shocked by the sight. He did throw oil onto the flames to provoke Dongfang Lie, yet he had no idea the guy's hatred toward Mo Fan was so strong. Could it be that one of the votes that Mo Fan had was supposed to be his?

Zhou Shuming's speculation was on point. Councilman Zhu Meng used to be in charge of the Enforcement Union, hence the Dongfang Family, which was mainly active in Hangzhou, was fairly close to Zhu Meng. Initially, his vote was supposed to go to Dongfang Lie!

Zhou Shuming's thoughts were fairly simple. He had been trying to provoke Dongfang Lie to teach Mo Fan a lesson on his behalf.

Little did he know that, even without his provocation, Dongfang Lie would not forgive Mo Fan, either!

Dongfang Lie's flames rolled fiercely. His innate talent made his Fiery Fist much stronger than an ordinary Fiery Fist. As soon as his punch was thrown, everyone could immediately see the nine fiery dragons coiling around the nine pillars rising from the ground!

The nine dragons separated from the pillars and flew across the stage, intertwining with one another. The raging flames unleashed from them were so powerful that the stage, which was larger than a football field, was shaking vigorously.

Fourth-tier Fiery Fist!

Normally, the nine fiery pillars would appear in fixed locations, but the fourth-tier Fiery Fist turned the pillars into flame dragons, which swept forward like a shockwave. It easily devoured half of the dueling ground, raging in Mo Fan's direction.

"Mo Fan!"

"Mo Fan!"

"Dodge it!"

Ai Tutu, Mu Nujiao and Zhao Manyan rose to their feet and yelled out in shock.

What was Mo Fan doing? The flames were about to crush him!

The little Flame Belle was still on Mo Fan's shoulder. She cried out in panic in Mo Fan's ears as the danger approached.

Mo Fan's gaze was blank, yet it did not mean that he was completely unaware of what was happening around him.

He knew that the referee had started the match. He heard Bai Yulang calling for a timeout. He also sensed the hatred in Dongfang Lie's attack, and the feeling of death approaching him.

He seemed lost in his thoughts because he could not accept the truth, but more importantly, he was no longer in the mood to conceal his strength against his opponents!

"Piss off, will ya!"

Blue veins surfaced on his face as he uttered a thunderous roar, venting the anger from the bad news.

The little Flame Belle immediately acknowledged Mo Fan's intentions, flowing into Mo Fan's body to possess him!

The flames spread wildly, as if countless fiery demons were resting on his body. The power of the Rose Flame was on full display in Mo Fan's flames, bearing a stronger presence than Dongfang Lie's fires!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 547: Mo Fan's True Strength

"Fiery Fist!"

Same move, same magic, Mo Fan was trying to return the shameless Dongfang Lie's favor with the same attack!

His decision seemed rather idiotic to everyone. Dongfang Lie's innate talent basically guaranteed he would dominate others of the same level. No one would dare try to overwhelm his spell head-on.

His Fiery Fist was pretty much the strongest in the entire Pearl Institute, an unstoppable move. Even a whole team would be crushed by it, let alone a single person.

If Mo Fan was seriously fighting back with Fiery Fist, even if he managed to survive it, he would still be turned into a cripple from the blast!

After all, Dongfang Lie had attacked first. The fiery dragons had already surrounded Mo Fan from different directions. The crowd could only see the tails of the dragons as they rolled over his position, there was no chance they could see the miniscule Mo Fan within.

Fire clouds rose into the air. Even Bai Yulang and the others not far away were forced to set up their defenses to protect themselves from the leaking energy of the Fiery Fist.

Despite the distance, they could feel the overwhelming heat from the Spell, let alone Mo Fan, who was in the middle of the fiery dragons!

The crowd's eyes widened as the spell landed on its target.

They did not see Mo Fan set up his defense right before he was devoured by the flames. Even though Fire was his Primary Element, his resistance alone was not enough to make any difference.

The burning ground left the crowd in bewilderment, but a few seconds later, another imperious presence of fire erupted within Dongfang Lie's flames!

It was blazing red!

It looked similar to the Rose Flame which Mo Fan always used, yet its color was brighter, like the color of blood!

The crowd could vaguely see a figure seemingly fresh out of the furnace within the flames. The bloody flames began to lunge at the gray-red flames nearby!

The shadow of the fist burst forward like an arrow firing through the fog and swept them away, returning a clear view to the place...

There were neither fiery pillars nor fire dragons. The blood-colored flames accumulated on the tip of the punch and burst forward. Despite the large area of the gray-red flames, the bright red hue remained the same, penetrating everything in the way...

It was like a meteor sweeping across the sky, a meteorite that had broken into the atmosphere!

Perhaps the attack could no longer be called Fiery Fist, but Meteorite Fist instead!

Mo Fan's roar slowly overtook the howling of the flames. The bright red flames engulfing his body had completely evaporated Dongfang Lie's fire!

Yes, evaporated!

When a different source of fire was so strong, it would simply crush the weaker flames.

As Dongfang Lie's Ash Flame was evaporated by the Rose Flame, the entire dueling ground turned as red as blood. Mo Fan, who was standing right in the center was still engulfed in flames. The color of his skin was inhuman!

The strength of the Demon King was truly unstoppable!

Zhao Manyan, who had been worried about Mo Fan, immediately recalled the scene where Mo Fan was possessed by the Fiery Sorceress.

Mo Fan looked exactly the same now. If the Fiery Sorceress had the ability to possess him, did that mean the little Flame Belle could do the same thing, too?!

It's the little Flame Belle, it must be her!

Being possessed by the little Flame Belle had boosted the power of his Fire Element!

Dongfang Lie thought his fourth-tier Fiery Fist was able to dominate the scene, but little did he know, Mo Fan, who had earned the favor of the creature born from the Fire Calamity, was the real domina of Fire!

Dongfang Ming had messed with the wrong person!

The Meteorite Fist was extremely fast. The sequence had only lasted for a few seconds, including Mo Fan being devoured by the fire, his Rose Flame evaporating the fires, and him throwing the Meteorite Fist at Dongfang Lie.

Dongfang Lie simply stood there, completely dumbstruck...

His eyes were filled with astonishment, fear, and disbelief!

He had always been proud of his strength, but his Fiery Fist was simply quenched, his fiery dragons were punctured. Most terrifyingly, the person's Meteorite Fist was flying right at him, trailing a spectacular fire tail.

The Meteorite Fist landed on Dongfang Lie's shield and armor. The two pieces of defensive Equipment were completely destroyed by the overwhelming force. They broke into pieces, scattering on the ground.

Dongfang Lie's body stiffened. The next second, he was blasted away by the force, as if a missile had just hit his abdomen, spitting out mouthfuls of blood in the air.

A red arc was drawn in the sky as Dongfang Lie was sent flying, leaving the crowd speechless.

In the end, Dongfang Lie was caught by the soft barrier, and slid down it like a boneless puppet. His hair was disheveled as he landed on the ground.

He struggled to his feet and raised his head. His gaze toward the man on fire was filled with pain, humiliation, astonishment, and disbelief.

"One or two rounds..." Zhou Shuming was stunned, and totally forgot to help his friend up. He clearly remembered Dongfang Lie's arrogant words.

Wasn't this Mo Fan's innate talent just Double Innate Elements? Why did he have such terrifying strength? Was this the true strength of a provisional candidate?

The place went silent for a long time.

No one could believe what they had just seen. They even doubted if the person lying on the ground and spitting blood out was actually the first rank in the Fire School, Dongfang Lie.

In the end, they all stared at Mo Fan with wide eyes, as if they were looking at a monster.

The flames engulfing Mo Fan's body died away slowly.

The crowd could not remember the force he was using, but it basically surpassed their understanding.

A provisional candidate...

That's the strength of a provisional candidate!

If there was anyone among the crowd who doubted Mo Fan's capabilities, they no longer had the same thoughts.

"Mo...Mo Fan?"

Mu Nujiao, Zhao Manyan, and Ai Tutu, who were supposed to be the closest to Mo Fan, suddenly felt unfamiliar with the guy standing on the stage... or perhaps this was his true strength, which he had been hiding for months?!

Then, what was the reason that stopped him from hiding it any further?

What was the sorrow showing in his eyes when the flames disappeared?

Mo Fan slowly released his clenched fists. His new phone had been crushed into dust, and it slowly fell to the ground between the gaps of his fingers.

Mo Fan took a deep breath, yet he never looked in Dongfang Lie's direction.

"Mo Fan... where are you going?"

"The match is still on..."

While the crowd was lost in their astonishment, Mo Fan had already left the stage. Everyone was clueless what the guy was up to, as all they had toward him was respect and fear.

Mo Fan ignored his teammates' calls, yet he finally collected his thoughts when Mu Nujiao and Zhao Manyan stopped him.

"What's going on?" asked Zhao Manyan.

"I'm going to the Ancient Capital," said Mo Fan firmly, after calming his thoughts.

"The restless Undead."

"I know."

"What about the World College Tournament?"

"I'll deal with it after I come back."

"We'll go with you."

Mo Fan shook his head.

He understood Mu Nujiao and Zhao Manyan's willingness to help, yet it was his personal matter, he did not want to hold up their future because of it.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 548: The Vampires Are Considered Undead, Too

All of Pearl Institute was in an uproar.

The news about the match that took place in the morning was spread in different versions around the school. Mo Fan, who was already a famous figure in the school, suddenly became a legendary figure.

Many people were looking forward to seeing the outcome of the nomination preliminaries.

However, those who were close with Mo Fan, including Mo Fan's teammates, knew that he would not show up in any of the upcoming matches, as he would soon be leaving Magic City for the scary Ancient Capital.

Many people had moved away from the Ancient Capital, as countless lives had been lost to the Undead due to the recent chaos. Some had described it as the worst calamity in a thousand years, while some assumed that people were just being exaggerating...

However, even the talented Hunters who had returned from their investigations were not willing to mention anything. Even the proposer of the Threat-Elimination Strategy, Zhu Meng, had come to take command of the situation, a clear indication that the invasion of the Undead was not just mere rumors.

No one could actually explain what was happening at the Ancient Capital.

Mo Fan was not going there to solve the scary mystery, but to look for a person...the friend that he grew up with, the buddy that came all the way to Dongting Lake just to look for him when he had turned into a demon.

The two Soul Essences which the guy had bought after spending all his savings... Mo Fan still had them with him.

It was true that the message on his phone was a notice of death.

Yet, when his friend was involved, Mo Fan's principle was: He would not give up until he saw his friend in person, whether he was alive or dead!

The sentence alone was not enough to declare his closest friend dead, nor was it enough to imply that his friend had disappeared forever from this world. They were both survivors of Bo City's calamity,

hence they knew how precious lives were after the blood that was shed and the sacrifices that were made.

Even if his friend was dead, even if his body no longer existed, he had to confirm the truth himself!

If he was still alive in some unknown corner of the world, even if he was in the middle of the ocean of undead, he would clear the path and bring him back alive! It was a promise between them, and Zhang Xiaohou had already fulfilled it once!

It was his turn now...

The fog of darkness was looming over the modern city. Mo Fan suddenly recalled Ai Jiangtu's words as he was walking down the street.

Battlemages always had their lives at risk when they fought against demon beasts. Zhang Xiaohou also shared the same risk, yet Mo Fan had never thought about it.

He tried to convince Zhang Xiaohou to leave ever since the guy had decided to join the army, yet when he recalled the sight of Zhang Xiaohou bursting into tears with He Yu in his arms... as his elder brother, he knew that he would never be able to change Zhang Xiaohou's mind.

Zhang Xiaohou had grown a lot over the past few years. He was calm at handling matters and able to stay collected when fighting against demon beasts. He was a brilliant Battlemage, but he would always retain his kid-like behavior when Mo Fan was around, wanting to show off his achievements and completely obeying Mo Fan's words.

As a matter of fact, Mo Fan knew that the guy only wanted to be acknowledged by him.

The streetlight shone down upon Mo Fan, dragging his shadow across the ground...

It was late at night, and only a few lights were on. The streets were quiet enough to hear the footsteps of the pedestrians walking by.

The yellow streetlight was shining down upon quite a few things; the cars that were parked illegally on the streets, the clean roads, the lonely figures on the streets... and in the darkness where the light could not reach, a glamorous woman with a slender figure was standing on top of the streetlight. She was staring at the lonely man walking under the lights.

Suddenly, the lonely figure stopped in his tracks. He slowly turned around and glanced at the darkness above the streetlight.

"Don't forget, I too have the Shadow Element," Mo Fan called out to the strange woman with a smile.

The woman began to panic, quickly turning around to flee into the dark.

"Don't go," Mo Fan stopped her.

The woman standing on the pole shuddered, yet she did not show herself. She was simply staring at Mo Fan with her glistening eyes.

"I need your help," said Mo Fan.

"Me?" answered a cautious, crisp voice.

Mo Fan nodded.

The woman in the dark seemed almost overjoyed, almost falling from the pole.

"What do you need my help for?" Her voice was fairly clear in the silent night.

"I'm going to the Ancient Capital. It's the territory of the Undead, from what I know..." Mo Fan did not continue his sentence.

"Vampires are considered a type of Undead," finished the woman.

"Mm, so I hope you'll come with me," said Mo Fan sternly.

"You're my senior, you can just ask me to do anything," the woman seemed to be very happy. Her eyes were already glittering in excitement.

"Al...alright," Mo Fan felt strange when she called him a senior.

Liu Ru slowly floated down to the ground. She was already a beauty before turning into a vampire. It was likely that the boys living on the same street had a crush on her. However, after turning into a vampire, her temperament underwent an obvious change. Her physique was no longer as skinny as before. She was currently in between the stages of youth and maturity, innocent, yet seductive.

Her pleasant scent would simply hook a man's soul away without noticing, wisping up from her youthful skin.

The expected lifelessness of a vampire was missing. Instead, it added a hint of nobility to Liu Ru, who had once been an ordinary girl.

She was charming; Mo Fan had to admit that she was a lot more attractive than before.

When the thought of the woman occasionally sneaking into his room, lying beside him and pressing her red lips to his neck, crossed his mind, he could sense his blood vessels pulsing.

"What's happened to you?" Liu Ru asked softly as she stepped closer.

"Ah, nothing... by the way, are there any vampires bullying you around here? If so, just let me know," Mo Fan quickly switched the topic to hide his embarrassment.

"There used to be some, but they do not dare to come into this area lately."

"Why is that? Is a strong vampire controlling this area?" asked Mo Fan, his eyebrows raised.

Liu Ru glanced at Mo Fan and blinked innocently.

"Uh... it's you?" asked Mo Fan in astonishment, as he collected his thoughts.

Liu Ru let out an embarrassed grin.

Normally, rookie vampires would be bullied by their seniors, especially someone like Liu Ru, who looked like the kind girl next door.

Liu Ru did get harassed quite often at the start, and the gentle girl had tried her best to forbear; yet she realized that it just spurred them on to do more.

Left with no choice, she was forced to use violence.

Since then, she had discovered that her strength was fairly remarkable among the vampires!

Versatile Mage

Chapter 549: Ancient Capital

The stormy clouds were dense as black silk, covering the sunlight.

There was no rain, yet the sky was dark. The gray and wilting plants from the current season made the place look dead.

As the final flight slowly descended from the stormy clouds, the passengers on board mostly consisted of the last batch of tourists who dared to come to the Ancient Capital in the middle of the chaos stirred up by the Undead.

“Even the flights have stopped, luckily we made it on the last one,” Liu Ru sighed as they came out from the plane.

Her attractive eyes looked around Xianyang Airport.

Strictly speaking, it was her first time traveling to somewhere far away, and her destination was the Ancient Capital, a city with a whole different reputation than the Magic City, Shanghai!

A man in a uniform stopped the two at the entrance and said sternly, “Sorry, every passenger is required to prove their identity to us and explain their purpose of coming here.”

“Am I out of the country now?” Mo Fan frowned. He never knew the check existed.

“Emergency period, please cooperate,” said the man.

“We’re here for travel, she’s my young lover, so I don’t want anyone to know who she is,” rejected Mo Fan.

Liu Ru’s face blushed when he heard his response.

Can’t he think of a better lie? Why young lover!?

The man’s face stiffened, he had never seen anyone act so righteously when he was traveling with a lover.

Liu Ru did not have any way to prove her identity. Officially, she was already declared dead, all thanks to forensic doctor Nie Dong.

After that, she was turned into a vampire, forcing her to leave her old life. They had yet to make her a new identity.

As for boarding the plane... Liu Ru had used her old identification card. The funny thing was, there seemed to be some loopholes in the airline, as a dead person was able to board the plane with their identity card.

Although vampires were considered a kind of undead, from Mo Fan's observation over the time he had spent with her recently, her presence felt exactly like a human, the only difference being that she could only digest blood. She even retained the youthful spirit and energy of a teenage girl!

It was still daytime, and the undead was sleeping in their tombs.

Xianyang was a certain distance away from the Ancient Capital. Mo Fan and Liu Ru were too lazy to hail a taxi. They simply summoned the Swift Star Wolf and rode him to the Ancient Capital Xi'an along the side of the highway.

They could easily tell that the Ancient Capital was on alert, as even the outer city walls were being patrolled and work was being done on them.

The Ancient Capital of Xi'an had the old city walls. Inside the old city walls was the city center, and outside of them were other districts, like Yanta, Beilin, etc. The places inside the old city walls were mostly attractions for tourists...

Currently, a bigger outer wall was being constructed outside of the old city walls. The coverage of the outer wall was five times bigger than the inner wall, as most people living in the outskirts had moved here instead.

"This is my first time seeing such a giant-sized safe zone," Liu Ru looked up, glancing at the mountain-like wall.

"Not sure how many Earth Magicians are needed to build it, it's indeed spectacular... It also implies how grim the situation is. It's likely that the territory outside of the walls is off-limits to the residents," said Mo Fan.

The outer wall was an enormous project. From where Mo Fan was standing, he could not even see the end of the wall in either direction.

He remembered that the perimeter of the inner wall was only around fourteen kilometers, but he was clueless about the perimeter of the outer wall, which would completely surround the entire city.

The entrance was guarded by the people of the Magic Association, while the Battlemages were in charge of the checkpoints.

During the day, the inspection was not too strict, but as evening approached, the military would not allow anyone to leave the city, as commoners who were outside of the wall were basically food for the Undead.

After crossing the heavily-guarded outer wall, the situation inside the wall looked fairly normal. It was no different than any other city. However, the streets were fairly lively and crowded as people from the outskirts had moved here.

With the new outer wall protecting the civilians like an enormous dragon, the people were not so worried about the chaos happening outside of the wall. Perhaps they had gotten used to similar situations, hence they just focused on their lives!

Mo Fan did not stay too long in the districts. He headed straight for the Clock Tower Magic Association.

The Clock Tower Magic Association and the Bell Tower Hunter Union were basically right at the center of the city, standing firmly even in stormy rains. Mo Fan was initially planning to learn more about the situation from Zhang Xiaohou's headquarters, but he decided to ask the person who had sent the death news to him instead...

The guy told Mo Fan that Zhang Xiaohou had gone missing in action during a rescue operation. They had yet to locate his corpse, since they decided not to send anyone else out there. However, he was sure that the incident took place between Sunny Goat Village and Hua Village.

The miracle villages were the only ones left outside of the walls. The villages were still unharmed even today, but as they did not use any modern technology, communication between the villages and the Ancient Capital would take a very long time...

The news about the squad being wiped out was delivered to the army by a villager. The army was not able to validate it.

Mo Fan talked to Zhang Xiaohou's instructor Fei Jiao for a fairly long time. The instructor basically told Mo Fan everything. It was obvious that the instructor was very concerned about Zhang Xiaohou too, yet because of the important mission on hand, he did not have the chance to go and seek the truth.

"Where do we go now?" asked Liu Ru.

"We'll find a few experienced Hunters to go to Sunny Goat Village with us," said Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was unfamiliar with the place, and most of the time the Undead were scarier to deal with than demon beasts. Whether he was trying to investigate the truth or rescue someone, he would need a reliable team.

Mo Fan was hoping to find some experts from the Magic Association, yet none of them seemed interested in going outside of the walls. In the end, Mo Fan had no choice but to look for members in the Bell Tower Hunter Union...

He could easily find a handful of fearless Hunters!

The lobby was crowded.

You could always find Hunters at dangerous places, as the more dangerous a place was, the more treasure it would contain. The Hunter Union at Ancient Capital was fairly active!

Mo Fan glanced at the rolling screen filled with quests, and discovered that lots of them were listed as 'rescue'...

Since the chaos started, many people were still in danger outside of the walls. Therefore, those who were safe inside the walls would submit quests to rescue them.

"It's basically all rescues, looks like many people are in danger..." said Liu Ru.

"I won't call them rescues, it's more like corpse retrieval," corrected a hoarse voice.

Liu Ru turned around and saw an adventurous-looking shorty standing nearby. Even with her height, she had to lower her gaze to see his face.

The shorty cleared his throat and said sternly, "Those who submitted the quests are only hoping that their close ones won't turn into those filthy things outside of the walls. Therefore, our Hunter Union of the Ancient Capital will soon turn into the Corpse Retrieval Union!"

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 550: The Black-hearted Guide

"Well, where do I start, I have a friend missing out there..." asked Mo Fan, glancing at the shorty.

"I can tell that it's your first time here at the Ancient Capital, do you know the rules among the Hunters here?" said the shorty disdainfully, proud because he was experienced here.

"Not at all," Mo Fan humbly asked for advice.

"The Hunters who are alive here have all abandoned their teammates before... the most common saying around here is: Don't look back, retrieve their corpses during the day!" said the shorty.

"Aren't you supposed to help your teammate when they are in trouble?" asked Liu Ru confusingly.

Even though she was not a Hunter herself, even she knew that there was a code of conduct maintained among the Hunters. No betraying, no deserting!

"I'm sorry, it doesn't apply here," the shorty smiled.

"Then what do you mean by Corpse Retrieval Alliance?" asked Liu Ru further.

"Those who are left outside the wall overnight are surely dead. Sending someone to rescue them can sound heroic, but their job is pretty much to retrieve their bodies, so they won't end up as the Undead. So you should give up on trying to save someone, it's impressive enough if you manage to find one or two parts of your friend's remains," explained the shorty as he fondled his mustache.

"How could that be?"

"I'm not here to scare you, it's been the same for a long time, let alone now..." the shorty glanced at Liu Ru. His height was just right to stare at her breasts, not too big, but firm and elegant in shape!

"If you came and talked to us, does that mean you have an idea?" said Mo Fan.

"Hehe... brother, you're smart," the shorty smiled. His curling mustache implied that he was fairly pleased with himself.

"That might be the case," Mo Fan wore a smile too.

"I know there are lots of smart people around, and not many would believe someone like me. Go ahead and browse around, if anyone is willing to go with you, feel free. I would remind you though, even if you offer them money, they won't necessarily go with you," the shorty burst into laughter and walked away.

Mo Fan and Liu Ru did not believe the shorty, as he looked just like a typical mountebank.

The two proceeded to walk around the place, yet even when Mo Fan showed his strength or his Hunter badge, or offered a huge reward to the people, everyone's face sank as soon as they heard the name Sunny Goat Village. None of them dared to accept the offer, no matter how much money was offered.

Mo Fan then found out that a Dark Abyss had appeared close to Sunny Goat Village. Even though he had no clue what it was, it was obvious that everyone was scared of it.

Left with no choice, the two went back to the shorty, who had already expected their return. He was sitting cross-legged smoking a cigar while his eyes raked over the attractive Liu Ru.

"So how was it?" asked the shorty.

"As you mentioned," replied Mo Fan with a wry smile.

"Let's talk about the price then." The shorty cut straight to the topic.

"My friend is important to me, just give me a price. I don't care about money," Mo Fan did not waste any time.

Anyone who was willing to be their guide would surely ask for a reward in return. Mo Fan had prepared himself mentally.

The shorty raised a finger.

"One million, deal," agreed Mo Fan pleasantly.

"Do you think I'm a beggar? Ten million!" the shorty sat down again.

Mo Fan was stunned. He glanced at Liu Ru and said calmly, "We should go on our own."

Liu Ru was left speechless. Didn't some guy just say his friend is important and he doesn't care about money just a few seconds ago?

"If we go ourselves, we won't know how to get there. We might even end up right in the middle of the undead's tombs. It sounds expensive, yet he's the only one willing to go there...I do have some money with me. I was going to give it to you, since I can't spend them," Liu Ru pulled Mo Fan aside and handed him a debit card.

"Oh Liu Ru, that's not how you should spend your money... mm, where did you get so much money?" asked Mo Fan.

"Those little vampires gave it to me. They were quite rich," explained Liu Ru softly.

"Oh, some ill-gotten gains, I'll take it."

"..." Liu Ru giggled when she saw Mo Fan taking the money so sternly.

She thought Mo Fan would righteously reject it, yet it turned out that the guy was a money-lover, a bad guy.

There was no way Mo Fan was able to pay ten million RMB. He had no money at all. Little Flame Belle was the most expensive child to raise in the world, and he had pretty much spent all his savings.

That being said, the benefits he got in return were shocking too. Without the Flame Belle, Mo Fan would never have been able to defeat Dongfang Lie, who had the fourth-tier Fiery Fist!

Liu Ru's money had resolved Mo Fan's emergency at the perfect time.

The shorty gave Mo Fan a disdainful look when he took the card.

The shorty thought Mo Fan was more impressive when such a beauty was following him around, yet it appeared that he was living off the woman instead.

Speaking of which, the gorgeous girl was fairly rich. She did not even blink twice when giving the ten million away. Even the old Hunters who had worked at the Ancient Capital for many years would not be able to save so much...

"Twenty percent discount!" bargained Mo Fan.

"No way!" The shorty remained firm.

Only he and his brother knew the trick, and he believed that there was someone who wanted to go to the Sunny Goat Village, hence no discount!

"Does it include protection?" asked Mo Fan.

"No, my brother and I are only average Hunters, so you must know how to protect yourself. I can prevent you from being surrounded by the undead at night, but I can't guarantee they won't attack you," said the shorty.

"We can protect ourselves," declared Liu Ru.

"One more condition, you won't be the only client, there will be other people with us," said the shorty.

"There's still a condition? F**k," cursed Mo Fan.

He had never seen such a black-hearted guide, definitely the most expensive in the world!

"Friend, we're risking our lives for this, with a Hunter Master vouching for us. The price is only like this because we're planning to escort more people. It's fine if you want to book the whole service, twenty million," said the shorty.

"Piss off, go get your customers," Mo Fan had no intention to waste his time with the shorty.

Mo Fan had already confirmed the shorty's identity before finding him. He was an Advanced Hunter, with no bad records.

The Hunter Master vouching for the shorty was clean, too.

The quests could only be submitted with signatures. It was unlikely that someone would try to scam someone with all the Intermediate and Advanced Hunters around, unless they were trying to destroy their income. Mo Fan was well aware of this.

On top of that, the ten million would be paid to the Hunter Union first, and would only be handed to the Hunters after the quest was completed. There was no such thing as reviews for the Hunters, as people need merely look at their completion rate!