

Versatile 771

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Chapter 771: Evil Spirit and Red Demon

The monks who were crying out in pain were relieved when they saw someone who seemed to be a Magician had come to save them.

Their eye was poked blind, and their right ears were already torn off. If they lost their hand too, they would die from loss of blood, even if they endured the pain.

“Enough!” Nara Orisora’s hair stood upright in rage, displaying his pale-white, terrifying face.

“Bald prick, I don’t care about your revenge, but hurry up and release my friends’ soul!” snapped Mo Fan, pointing at Nara Orisora.

Ai Jiangtu was startled. He nudged Mo Fan and said, “Aren’t you going to save the monks?”

“I’m not a member of the World Peace Association. Doesn’t Japan has their own exorcists, Ultraman, or Astro Boy to save them? I only care about Mu Ningxue and Zhao Manyan!” said Mu Ningxue honestly.

Were the monks seriously hoping that Mo Fan would save them when they were in the wrong in the first place? He had worn all kinds of red scarves when he was back in his country, and they still expected him to preserve peace here in Japan? What for!?

In simple words, if Nara Orisora was willing to let Zhao Manyan and Mu Ningxue go, he would let the past be forgotten!

“I’ve already refined their souls. Otherwise, where did you think the cursed pattern drawn with blood came from!” Nara Orisora did not show Mo Fan any respect at all. He spilled the beans straight away!

“Asshole, you’ve chosen to drink the forfeit when you could drink the toast instead! Do you really think your grandpa Mo Fan is just a foreign visitor? I’ve killed more than ten thousand demon creatures like you!” Mo Fan was infuriated.

How dare he use the energy of Mu Ningxue and Zhao Manyan’s souls to refine his harmful demon formation! It was likely that he had been using the energy from the kidnapped souls to do his evil deeds!

This Japanese monk was definitely not an honorable monk. Dating someone, kidnapping souls, murdering people, Mo Fan felt he was obliged to enforce justice on behalf of the heavens!

“Ai Jiangtu, stay away, I’m going to kill him!” Mo Fan waved his hand, implying that he was about to have a showdown with the demon spirit.

Ai Jiangtu could not interfere even if he wanted to. He could not even see Nara Orisora.

“Transcending Lightning!” Mo Fan summoned a few lightning bolts as he pointed his finger into the sky.

The lightning descended rapidly from the spacious sky with lightning arcs spreading in all directions. The thickest bolt was the quickest to fall with a blinding flash!

The purple-black lightning's space-trembling effect rumbled in the area. The rocks on the ground turned into dust and floated in the air.

Nara Orisora was like a phantom. The truth was, he was floating around just like Miyata. His robe barely drifted in the wind, leaving several afterimages behind as he weaved through the gaps between the lightning strikes. When the lightning dissipated, not even the smallest spark had caught him.

"You think you're so good at dodging? Try dodging this!" Mo Fan pointed at the sky with two hands to summon the Lightning Disaster!

"Try not to hurt the monks!" reminded Ai Jiangtu.

"I'll leave them in your care. I have to kill the demon spirit first. Otherwise, Zhao Manyan and Mu Ningxue will be in danger if their souls lose too much energy!" snarled Mo Fan, slightly delaying the lightning.

Ai Jiangtu nodded. He raised his hands and quickly moved the monks with illusionary claws formed by his will away from the area Mo Fan was directing his lightning at.

Ai Jiangtu did not have time to worry about the monks. He simply grabbed them and tossed them away.

The plump monk who was in charge of the kitchen was in midair when he saw the enraged Mo Fan summoning a bunch of lightning strikes. The lightning was falling directly to the ground, but it turned into a giant web with lightning arcs spreading in all directions!

Nara Orisora had nowhere to escape to. He stood in the web of lightning, strong electricity conducted back and forth on him and leaving huge holes on his body. However, the holes did not bleed, nor was there any bone inside. The holes were empty and hollow.

In addition to that, the wounds soon recovered and mended slowly. He looked exactly the same as he was before.

It felt like punching the surface of water. Even though it had created a huge ripple, the water would soon return to normal!

Mo Fan was dumbfounded. He had fought against creatures with outstanding recovery ability, yet he had never seen a creature that could recover so quickly. Creatures like demon spirits were very strange indeed!

Nara Orisora did not seem to be in a good mood. He coldly ordered the two red-faced demons who had just torn Qi Hai's arm off, "Kill him!"

The red-faced demons turned around. Their gray eyes stared right at Mo Fan. One of them even hurled Qi Hai's bloody arm in Mo Fan's direction.

The red-faced demons were extremely powerful. Anything they tossed could easily smack a person half-dead. Mo Fan quickly dodged aside. The arm smashed a hole in the rock beside Ai Jiangtu's feet.

“Can’t you see the two demons?” said Mo Fan to Ai Jiangtu.

Ai Jiangtu shook his head. He could not see anything, apart from the blood splattering across the place and the monks crawling on the ground...

“And you call yourself a Curse Element Magician!” grumbled Mo Fan.

The Demon Spirits were obviously not a kind of undead. It was more suitable to categorize them as Curse Element creatures. Their capabilities, illusions, and formations were related to the Curse Element. Ai Jiangtu was supposed to be familiar with them.

“Take those monks away, I don’t care about their lives, but I wouldn’t want to kill them by accident!” said Mo Fan.

The monks were lying all across the place, preventing Mo Fan from being able to utilize his full strength. Mo Fan immediately ran to the other side when the two red-faced demons approached him, giving Ai Jiangtu a chance to save the monks.

Nara Orisora was unable to stop Ai Jiangtu’s Space Element. Not long after, Ai Jiangtu had moved all the monks out from the Cursed pattern.

As Mo Fan was kiting the red-faced demons, he realized that neither Nara Orisora nor the red-faced demons would leave the cursed pattern. He immediately recalled how Miyata had asked him for names.

It seemed like creatures like demon spirits were unable to harm someone directly. They had to rely on curses or construct a cursed formation with a significant amount of time and effort!

Although the cursed pattern had allowed the demon spirits to inflict damage to him, it also allowed Mo Fan to attack them too. Otherwise, Mo Fan’s spells were totally useless against them!

Nara Orisora had completely revealed his true appearance. His handsome face had turned ghastly like a monster. He had waited a long time to get his revenge today, but the two Magicians had dragged all the monks out of the cursed pattern. His plan to get revenge was now in vain. He immediately directed the hatred that had accumulated over the past few years to Mo Fan!

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Chapter 772: You’ve Crossed the Line!

The red-faced demons were influenced by Nara Orisora’s emotions. It was likely that the two ugly demons with horns and chains on their feet were showing the true appearance of demon spirits. The demons revealed their blue fangs as they began tearing at Qi Hai, whom Ai Jiangtu could not save in time. The demons even tore the bones out of his flesh. It was hard to believe that Nara Orisora was a healing monk before, judging by his cruelty.

Qi Hai’s cry of agony echoed across Manying Mountain. His body parts were scattered across the place. It was worse than having his limbs torn off by five horses.

“It’s your turn next!” Nara Orisora stood on the tombstone and snapped at Mo Fan while pointing at Qi Hai’s body parts.

“Let my friends go, and I’ll let you die a quick death!” Mo Fan was not someone to be messed with, either!

Since Ai Jiangtu had already saved the monks, Mo Fan no longer needed to conceal his strength. He let out a disdainful smirk when he saw the two red-faced demons trying to corner him and rip his arms off. The demon spirits were only abusing the fact that the others could not see them. Once they were spotted, they were far from being able to pose a threat to anyone.

Not only were the two red-faced demons extremely slow, they were solely relying on their brute strength to attack. Mo Fan could easily dodge the attacks with Fleeing Shadow!

After creating some distance, Mo Fan stomped his foot and drew a black shadow pattern. Six Giant Shadow Spikes appeared in front of him. With a wave of his hand, the Giant Shadow Spikes flew right at the red-faced demons, three spikes for each of them. The spikes sealed their throat, nailed their waist, and suppressed their right leg. The shadow rope produced by the spikes wrapped tightly around the red-faced demons.

Mo Fan had no time to waste with the two demons. He shifted his gaze as his left and right hands burst aflame!

He threw his left fist forward, firing a giant Fiery Fist at the tombstone. The fan-shaped flames devoured half of the cursed pattern.

Nara Orisora was still floating in the air. His black figure hovered above Mo Fan and pointed his finger. It emitted a bloody glow around, as if he was performing some demonic magic!

There was no way Mo Fan would give Nara Orisora a chance to cast his demonic spell. The flames burning on his right hand were his true killing blow. Since Nara Orisora was right above him, he immediately threw his right fist forward!

Fire in the form of dragons exploded forth. The fiery dragon pillars soaring into the sky were a great contrast to Nara Orisora’s petty blood-light. Nara Orisora did not expect Mo Fan to possess such a formidable cultivation despite being of similar age to him. He quickly stopped his channeling and dodged aside.

As the fiery dragons rose into the sky, the spreading flames still caught Nara Orisora, setting him aflame as he was knocked high up into the sky by Mo Fan’s punch!

“Telekinesis: Illusionary Claw!”

Mo Fan gathered his focus, pulsing with a deep silver glow. Nara Orisora was just knocked flying by Mo Fan’s Fiery Fist when the Illusionary Claw dragged him back!

Falling Strike!

The claw dragged Nara Orisora toward the ground with great strength.

The impact was quite heavy. Nara Orisora was obviously not the kind of demon creature with outstanding physical capabilities. He was starting to lose consciousness when he slammed into the ground.

“Thunderbolt: Wild Strikes!”

Mo Fan was already an expert at casting Intermediate Spells. He immediately followed up with lightning strikes when Nara Orisora was thrown to the ground. Purple-black lightning dragons struck Nara Orisora and the ground and turned into lightning chains. Even the two red-faced demons who were sealed in their places were hurt by the lightning!

“I thought you were better than that; it’s time to put an end to this... Sky-Flame Funeral!”

Mo Fan had no intention of wasting his time. He immediately used his ultimate.

Blazing red flames burst to life on Mo Fan’s palms!

At his command, the densely-packed Stars in the Fire Galaxy were aligned quickly. A bright burning path formed between them as they reached certain positions. As more Star Patterns were constructed, they combined into a spectacular Fire Constellation, signaling that an enormous amount of energy was about to be poured out!

“Eat this... f**k me!”

Mo Fan was indulged in the destructive aura coming from his hands when a little accident took place. The two hundred and fifty-sixth Star was connected to a wrong Star, which caused the spectacular Star Constellation to collapse within an instant!

The Star Patterns gradually disappeared as the Star Orbits dimmed. The flames engulfing Mo Fan dissipated as soon as he made the mistake!

The Star Constellation disappeared, leaving Mo Fan standing there blankly. The expression on his face was worse than the one he would wear after eating a fly.

The breaking of the Advanced Spell was a huge contrast compared to the Intermediate Spells Mo Fan had cast so adeptly. Even Nara Orisora was stunned for a moment. In fact, Nara Orisora was quite scared of Advanced Spells!

“Damn it, how could I make a mistake at a time like this!” Mo Fan was annoyed at himself and anxious.

An Advanced Spell required three hundred and forty-three Stars. It consisted of seven Star Patterns, each constructed with forty-nine Stars. Mo Fan had a high chance of completing it if he took his time, but if he quickened his pace, it would significantly increase the complexity. Mo Fan had yet to fully master the process!

Nara Orisora was not stupid. He immediately floated away when he saw Mo Fan’s mistake. He placed his hand by his lips and began to utter some chants.

It looked like he was chanting some scriptures, yet the tone he was making sounded rather evil. Mo Fan could see two bloody rays coming out of his palms and shining upon the two red-faced demons.

The two red-faced demons immediately cried out wildly as if they had gone into a frenzy. They were tearing their own flesh with their claws!

The lumps of meat fell to the ground. They were simply tearing themselves apart!

Mo Fan had no idea what the two red-faced demons were doing, yet when he saw the two familiar faces after the demons tore open their heads, great rage erupted in Mo Fan's heart!

The two faces were none other than Mu Ningxue and Zhao Manyan!

"I know you're using some kind of illusion. These demons are definitely not them, but your filthy act has indeed made me mad! If I don't beat the shit out of you today, my surname won't be Fan anymore!"

Mo Fan was still wearing the Focus Necklace. He would not be fooled easily by a petty trick trying to use his weakness to confuse his senses!

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Chapter 773: Eliminated by the Fiery Sword

Mo Fan had felt pity for Miyata and Nara Orisora when he saw the memory fragments in the wooden clapper, but no longer felt the same way now!

A righteous man would never abuse the Curse Element to harm innocent people, even if he had the ability to do so. The demon spirit was trying to use his relationship with Zhao Manyan and Mu Ningxue to mess with his mind, just so he would make a mistake again when casting spells. Mo Fan was utterly disgusted by it!

A pitiful person would have detestable parts too. The saying was absolutely right!

"Little Flame Belle! Possess!"

Mo Fan was extremely furious. The Rose Flame that had perfectly merged with his body grew restless.

Not long after the Rose Flame engulfed Mo Fan, a brown flame emerged. It was the Calamity Fire, the purest yet most imperious flame in the world. Since Little Flame Belle was already bound to Mo Fan's spirit, being possessed by her simply granted him an endless supply of fire.

It felt like Mo Fan had just put on a burning robe. Even his hair was standing upright. Fierce flames sprouted under his feet, launching him like a burning arrow towards Nara Orisora!

Mo Fan was utterly reckless. The two red-faced demons that had disguised themselves as Mu Ningxue and Zhao Manyan tried to stop him, yet they were knocked flying by the flames engulfing Mo Fan.

Nara Orisora quickly backed off after losing the protection of the red-faced demons, withdrawing temporarily.

Nara Orisora was in a panic. He initially thought Mo Fan was only an ordinary Magician from China who had come to Japan to train himself. To Nara Orisora's surprise, not only was Mo Fan an Advanced Magician, his strength was also different than most Magicians. His entire body was full of explosive power!

"Trying to run away? Did you ask my fists for permission!?"

Mo Fan came to a stop, leaving trails of scorching waves on the ground. He did not purposely aim the Fiery Fist at Nara Orisora, as he knew the demon spirit was still within its coverage.

Flames burst forward and took the form of a ferocious wolf in the middle of the flight, an enormous, enraged lupine ramming forward. The small Cursed Pattern stood no chance against it!

Little Flame Belle's training lately had been a great success. She could now transform into a giant wolf. Her appearance was basically the same as the Swift Star Wolf, yet she was around eight times bigger than it was. When Mo Fan combined the two types of flames, he never thought the result would be a ferocious wolf charging forward. The flames were even stronger than the Fiery Fist: Nine Dragons!

The fiery wolf left Nara Orisora with no escape. The ground it sprinted across was scorched black. The enormous beast quickly devoured the tiny Nara Orisora.

Nara Orisora's silhouette clearly turned slightly fainter after the collision and the burn.

Mo Fan had noticed it too. He saw the demon spirit turning fainter when it was recovering after being hit before. The demon spirit must be something like a phantom. Its body would dissipate after receiving a certain amount of damage.

"You have come to stop me when you don't even understand anything. Do you really think you can kill me? I'm invincible!" The smile on Nara Orisora's contorted after receiving the serious blow.

His face turned red with bones growing out on his forehead. His fangs were exposed in the now too.

The demon spirit was basically a monster. No matter how respectable and pitiful he was, or the fact that he used to be a kind monk in the past, he had turned into a demon with a strong lust to kill.

"I really don't understand why you're still keeping your appearance as a monk. You've used Miyata's spirit to lure people into your trap. You are using revenge as an excuse to acquire more power. Look at you, your appearance is only so twisted because you've taken so many innocent lives!

"I suggest you get rid of the curse and return the souls you've kidnapped to the people before my sword is ignited!"

Invincible? Did he think Mo Fan was too stupid to observe the truth?

"I don't need you to teach me what to do! Everyone who tries to stop me shall die!" roared Nara Orisora.

A malevolent blood curse appeared on Nara Orisora's body, with red strings like hair spreading in all directions while writhing wildly.

The dense, blood-colored hair converged on Mo Fan, yet he remained standing in the same spot.

The little trick did not pose any threat to Mo Fan. His burning aura of the Rose Flame and the Calamity Fire could easily burn the cursed hair to ashes.

Mo Fan had raised his hand high up in the air when he was talking. Fierce flames followed his hand and flowed up into the form of a long sword.

The burning runes inside the fiery sword were shining. The outer layer's teeth were swaying. The sword was an impossible ten meters long!

Mo Fan was holding the hilt. He glared coldly at Nara Orisora, who was struggling to escape the range of the attack.

Demon spirits did not have blood or flesh. Their curses were hard to defend against, yet they were just mere phantoms formed by hatred!

"Flame Sword!" The giant ten-meter fiery sword slashed forward in a huge arc.

Nara Orisora's cursed hair was split in half without any resistance. The sword cut the demon spirit perfectly in half, starting from its head. Its residue dissipated to the two sides with the fierce flames.

The fiery sword was incredibly powerful. Nara Orisora's bisected body tried to join together again, yet it was so faint that it was almost invisible.

The flames lunged at the demon spirit mercilessly and burned what was left of it into ashes. Nara Orisora's hate-filled eyes lingered in the flames, just to remember Mo Fan's face.

If he was still alive, he could remember Mo Fan's face and try to get his revenge as a ghost... yet he was already a ghost now. The unique Vessel had only granted him a slightly different skin and power compared to other spirits of the deceased. The fiery blow was enough to completely erase his existence from the world!

Some remaining flames were still burning on the ground. A long smoldering scar was left on Manying Mountain. Even the tombstone was thoroughly destroyed.

Mo Fan looked at Nara Orisora's soul dispersing in the burning air. He did not let the Little Loach Pendant collect the disappearing soul.

Once the demon spirit was slain, the curse would disappear on its own, too. It was what Mo Fan had hoped for!

At the very least, he did not let Mu Ningxue down...

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Chapter 774: A Stronger Vessel

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The monks were admitted to the hospital. Japan had its own City Hunters too, but since the problem had been resolved, the monks did not want any more trouble.

Back at Yanming Temple, Mo Fan hurried his way to where Mu Ningxue was resting and saw her awake. Nan Rongni was feeding her some aromatic mushroom soup.

Mo Fan smiled when he learned that she was fine.

“Strange, I thought I was sleeping for a long time. Why is the sun just setting when I woke up?” asked Zhao Manyan in a confused voice.

It turned out that the guy was still clueless about what happened. Mo Fan was too lazy to explain it to him.

“When we came back, the people whose souls were kidnapped before woke up too. However, their souls were separated from their bodies for too long. Their souls had lost too much energy. Even if they managed to wake up, their bodies would be extremely weak, and their lifespan would be reduced too. It is difficult to revert the damage done to a human soul,” said Jiang Yu.

“They always say Japan has lots of ghosts; we already stumbled into one, even though we’re staying at a temple. Such luck!”

“The Magic Association of Xixiong City must be investigating it now. They will soon discover that we’re here illegally. We should leave as soon as possible. We’re still quite far away from Tokyo,” said Nanyu.

Xixiong City was the westernmost place in Japan, while Tokyo was located in the east. They basically had to travel across all of Japan to reach there. It was quite a long journey without taking a plane.

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The team was prepared to leave Xixiong City early the next morning. Nan Rongni was walking around holding a bowl of medicine in her hand.

“Did anyone see Zhao Manyan? He hasn’t drunk his medicine yet,” asked Nan Rongni.

“Nope, did he seriously go missing again early in the morning? Damn, don’t tell me something happened to him again?” Mo Fan’s heart tightened.

“Isn’t he right there!?” Jiang Yu pointed at the path leading to the back of the mountain.

Zhao Manyan hurriedly returned from the back of the mountain and regrouped with the others. Gong Yu who was still holding a grudge against him snapped coldly as the team had wasted some time waiting for his return, “Can you not run off for no reason? Do you seriously think we’re on vacation?”

Zhao Manyan was too lazy to talk to Gong Yu. He sidled over to Mo Fan and nudged him, “Hey, I have something to tell you, I had a very long dream last night, it’s related to the temple in the back of the mountain. The dream was too complicated, so I can’t really explain it all to you, but I feel like everything has happened for a reason...”

“Err, didn’t anyone tell you what happened?” said Mo Fan.

“What happened... (sigh), don’t worry about it now, I’ve gone straight to the back of the mountain after I woke up, guess what I found there?” said Zhao Manyan in a mysterious tone. His eyes were flickering with joy.

“I bet you found a wooden clapper with carvings of some ancient words on it,” replied Mo Fan.

Zhao Manyan was dumbfounded. He raised his thumb at Mo Fan and said, “You’re a f**king genius, how did you guess it? It’s a wooden clapper indeed. The place was exactly the same as what I saw in my dream, so I took the wooden clapper with me. I’m sure that it’s a piece of treasure!”

Saying this, Zhao Manyan slowly opened up a piece of cloth he kept in his pocket. Inside it was the strange wooden clapper vessel in the run-down temple!

Mo Fan was shocked. He immediately took a few steps back.

Zhao Manyan was even more confused. Why was he scared of a wooden clapper?

“Holy crap, how did you take it?” Mo Fan stared at the eerie wooden clapper vessel in disbelief.

“How did I take it? With my hand of course... (sigh), I know it’s wrong to steal it, but the place is quite run-down. It’s better for me to take it then leaving it there to rust away. Besides, I feel like it’s calling me when I was asleep. On top of that, it’s somehow related to the dream I had. I think... I’m predestined to find it!” said Zhao Manyan in a serious voice.

Mo Fan was having difficulty interpreting the situation. The truth was, they had gone back to the run-down temple after dealing with Nara Orisora, to decide what they were going to do with the vessel. To their surprise, the wooden clapper’s Magic Lock was as strong as it was before. They could not do anything to it at all.

They could not even touch the wooden clapper vessel, let alone take it away.

To his surprise, Zhao Manyan had a dream about it and even took it with him!

Was the Magic Lock not stopping him?

“Nanyu, can you check this out?” Mo Fan felt something was not right. He quickly called Nanyu over.

Nanyu did some checks and realized that the wooden clapper vessel was bound to Zhao Manyan’s soul. However, she could not tell if it was because it had taken Zhao Manyan’s soul away before, or because the vessel had lost its previous owner...

Mo Fan tried to touch the wooden clapper. As he thought, the yellow forbidding force emerged again and rejected him strongly. Zhao Manyan was so shocked that he even threw the wooden clapper away.

When Zhao Manyan went to pick it up again, it had returned to normal without posing any threat.

Nanyu frowned as she fell into deep thought.

She looked at Mo Fan and asked him to follow her to a corner.

“What’s going on? Is there something wrong with the wooden clapper? I feel like it’s quite evil; maybe it’s better to leave it here,” said Mo Fan.

“First of all, I think the wooden clapper has chosen its new owner as Zhao Manyan, whose soul was kidnapped first. I believe it had something to do with the dream he had, but I think he wasn’t dreaming. It was his soul going deep into the wooden clapper, and somehow he has acquired its approval,” said Nanyu.

The Magic Lock was not only effective against Mo Fan, it activated when everyone else tried to touch it, including Mu Ningxue.

“Is that even possible?” Mo Fan was left speechless.

Did Zhao Manyan seriously obtain a strange piece of treasure just by sleeping?

“Normally, it’s more likely that you’d become the wooden clapper’s new owner since you’ve killed the demon spirit inside it. However, from what I can tell, the wooden clapper is actually repelling more... maybe I shouldn’t say repel, I think it’s afraid of you. From what I know, the wooden clapper most likely gave birth to the demon spirit since it has been ownerless for a very long time. The person who defeated the demon spirit would usually become its new owner. Instead, it’s rejecting you more strongly than before. The only explanation is, you already own a Lifetime Vessel, and its level is higher than the wooden clapper!” Nanyu stared at Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was startled. He was going to look at the Little Loach Pendant on his neck subconsciously, but decided against it when he saw Nanyu’s sharp gaze.

“Am I right, Mo Fan?” Nanyu’s lips curled upward slightly. The expression in her eyes felt like she had completely read his mind.

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Chapter 775: Lifetime Vessels

As a matter of fact, Nanyu was no longer interested in the wooden clapper. She was more interested in Mo Fan’s vessel now. Otherwise, she would not have dragged him to the side.

The wooden clapper was a high-level vessel. No one in the team had managed to crack its Magic Lock. It had also given birth to a terrifying demon spirit in just a few years, clearly implying how extraordinary it was.

And yet, such a vessel seemed to be scared of Mo Fan. The only explanation was that Mo Fan owned a stronger vessel!

“I’ve mentioned it before, a real vessel has its own soul. They even have their own temper, character, and can relate to their master’s feelings. These vessels are grouped into different levels, too, with auras and presence similar to creatures with outstanding lineages. The wooden clapper vessel strongly rejects you. It doesn’t let you touch it, even after you’ve killed the demon spirit. That means that it’s scared of something you have. I guess your vessel has the ability to devour other things, so the wooden clapper is only rejecting you to protect itself!” Nanyu’s eyes glittered as she was talking about vessels.

She was extremely passionate about Magic Equipment. She was initially very excited when she had the chance to inspect the wooden clapper, but she ended up discovering a greater secret that Mo Fan was trying to hide!

Mo Fan's vessel must be extremely powerful!

"Hehe... are you being serious now, I'm nothing but a poyo. Unlike you guys with wealthy and formidable backgrounds, the only thing that the Mo Family left for me is my handsome face, which so many girls have fallen in love with. There's no way I would have a Spirit-grade vessel or Soul-grade vessel," Mo Fan laughed hollowly, trying to keep his secret.

-Damn it, is this Nanyu a freak? How was she able to deduce the existence of the Little Loach Pendant?- Mo Fan admitted that the Little Loach Pendant was indeed interested in eating the wooden clapper, but the wooden clapper was not something he could easily mess with, either. The strong Magic Lock was not giving him any chance to devour it.

"Fine, I know there's no way you will tell me such a great secret easily. I still haven't understood everything about the wooden clapper. I bet I won't be able to learn anything even if you showed me your precious toy now. However, I believe you'll need my help one day, when you want to know its secrets," Nanyu was well-behaved. She did not ask him any more.

Mo Fan uttered a relieved sigh. He had never told anyone about the Little Loach Pendant. Miss Tangyue had seen the pendant before, and was still unaware of its unbelievable ability to refine Soul Essences.

"By the way, aren't you curious why you're the only one that can see the wooden clapper's demon spirit?" said Nanyu with a faint smile.

"Mmm?" Mo Fan raised his eyebrows. Somehow, he felt like Nanyu had turned into a cunning fox. He had to be careful not to expose his secret.

"I think your precious treasure is somehow related to the wooden clapper. You can visit the island in Hangzhou's West Lake if you have the time. Check the drawings on the wall, you might figure out something," said Nanyu.

"I've been there," replied Mo Fan.

"How about Tianshan Mountain?" said Nanyu.

"Not yet, what can I find there?" Mo Fan was intrigued.

"The same ancient words. Such a pity, I haven't found the translation of the ancient words. Otherwise, we would be able to decipher it easily," said Nanyu.

"Oh, alright, I'll visit it when I have the chance," Mo Fan nodded.

Nanyu giggled when she saw Mo Fan's reaction.

This prick, he was reluctant to admit that he had a vessel just a moment ago, but his reaction when she provided him with some clues had already revealed the truth.

"Oh right, what do you mean by lifetime vessel just then?" asked Mo Fan.

“Lifetime vessels... they are a unique kind of vessel that can fully merge with human souls. Others won’t be able to take it away, unless they crush their master’s soul to pieces. Someone can only have one lifetime vessel in their whole lives. The wooden clapper is a lifetime vessel, too. You already have one, so Zhao Manyan was lucky enough to claim it. But then again, maybe the vessel is more suitable for Zhao Manyan. These intelligent vessels can pick their own master, yet it didn’t choose Mu Ningxue, who’s stronger,” Nanyu told him.

Mo Fan nodded, although he had only understood half of the explanation. When it came to magic equipment or weapons, his level of understanding was similar to primary school students. He had no clue what Nanyu was saying when she was explaining the deeper stuff.

Speaking of which, even though he was the reason that Zhao Manyan had gotten into trouble, the man had gotten a lifetime vessel in return. Zhao Manyan should be grateful to him instead!

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Everyone in the team was busy packing their luggage. The monks were generous enough. They had bought everyone on the team a train ticket to Tokyo.

The train happened to be traveling along the shoreline. Mo Fan poked his head out of the window and enjoyed the scenery as they left Xixiong City.

“By the way, if the cliff close to the sea is in that direction, doesn’t that mean this part of the sea is where the island that Miyata mentioned was supposed to be?” Jiang Yu asked Mo Fan who was sitting beside him.

The window was not big, and Mo Fan had basically extended his body out of it. He simply blocked the vision of the people sitting in the same row.

Mo Fan subconsciously looked toward the sea when he heard Jiang Yu’s words. The area pretty much led offshore to the Pacific Ocean. However, the mountain where Yanming Temple was located extended past the shoreline and blocked off the view. Only those on the cliff or passengers on the trains that were traveling on the same line could barely see this side of the ocean.

The railway was about to take a turn soon. Mo Fan could only take a glimpse of the ocean.

The truth was, when Mo Fan and Ai Jiangtu were in the illusion, they had already checked the area, but they did not see any island nearby.

The mist early in the morning had yet to disperse fully. The sea looked somewhat blurry in the distance.

The train sounded its horn, signaling the passengers on board that it was making a turn.

The wind blew on Mo Fan’s face. He indifferently took a glimpse of the sea while he was inhaling the fresh air through the window!

His eyes widened as soon as he took a glimpse. There was indeed an island in the mist on the ocean!

Mo Fan was wondering if he had imagined it. He quickly focused and peered into the distance. However, before he could take a closer look, the train had driven into the mountain. Everything darkened when the train entered the tunnel...

The tunnel was quite long. When he finally was able to see outside again, he could no longer see the same view of the ocean.

“Did I imagine it?” Mo Fan returned to his seat with a blank expression.

“What’s wrong?” asked Jiang Yu.

“I think... I think I just saw the non-existent island that Miyata mentioned,” Mo Fan replied in disbelief.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 776: The Four Great Maritime Battlefields

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The train gradually moved inland from the shoreline. Green mountains rose on both sides of the railway. The mountains in Japan were quite clean, and the air quality was better than expected. Mo Fan had gotten used to breathing the haze in Shanghai and had a hard time adapting to the fresh air.

Mo Fan preferred big cities, with modern buildings and magnificent skyscrapers. Mountains like these usually had lots of demon creatures, despite their elegant appearance. If anyone in the team suggested staying at a Japanese temple again, he would simply beat the crap out of the person. It was not like they were too poor to afford the luxurious hotels. Didn’t they know how scary Japanese temples were?!

Taking a train was a lot better than traveling on a ship; at least he could fall asleep easily when he was tired.

Mo Fan was tired, and he decided to take a nap. When he woke up, he heard Jiang Yu chuckling.

“I think he imagined it, we already confirmed it, there’s no island there,” said Mu Tingying.

Mo Fan woke up reluctantly. He was not in the mood to argue with them. If he really wanted to find out if the island really existed, he could easily hop off the train and go look for it. He did not care if the island was real or not.

“We are going to Osaka,” said Ai Jiangtu.

“Aren’t we going straight to Tokyo?” asked Zhao Manyan.

“The advisors specifically told us to have some friendly duels with the famous institutes here in Japan. There’s a national embassy in Osaka. We have to overcome the challenge before making our way to Tokyo,” said Ai Jiangtu.

“We’re going to challenge them? That sounds fun!” Mo Fan was excited.

“Humph, you’re only a substitute. I don’t think you have a spot in the duels,” rebuked Zu Jiming.

“How far are we from Osaka?”

“We’re almost there.”

“Japan has lots of sea monsters. I heard the shoreline at Osaka is an infamous maritime battlefield. We should go take a look if we have the time. I heard the battles are quite spectacular,” said Jiang Yu.

Osaka was not peaceful; its situation was similar to China’s Ancient Capital. Large-scale battles were quite common here.

The sea monsters were one of the greatest races among the demon creatures. Japan was even more disaster-prone than China. Every structure was built with great strength. Even if some sea monsters invaded the city, they could not necessarily destroy the buildings.

Osaka was relatively fine. The battles in Tokyo were the most intense.

Although Tokyo was a modern city and Japan’s capital, it was also the biggest maritime battlefield. Different tribes of sea monsters would try to invade the city during the day and night, yet they never made it past Tokyo or Osaka’s defensive perimeter. As a result, the huge number of corpses of the demon creatures had given Tokyo and Osaka lots of resources.

It was safe to say that these sea monsters had handily increased the GDP of the two cities!

{TL Note: GDP = Gross domestic product.}

“We’ll definitely visit the maritime battlefield in Tokyo. We won’t be going to the one in Osaka. We’re only there to challenge the institute,” stated Ai Jiangtu firmly.

“Yeah, the battlefield in Tokyo is known as one of the Four Great Maritime Battlefields of the world. The one in Osaka isn’t as fascinating. Let’s hurry up and challenge the national embassy, so that we can go and witness some spectacular battles!” said Jiang Yu.

“Are they really that spectacular?” asked Mo Fan.

“Not only are they spectacular, do you have any idea how long the shoreline at Tokyo is? You can pretty much see sea monsters along the entire shoreline. Servant-class, Warrior-level, even Commander-level creatures. The number of demon creatures in the sea is overwhelming, especially the Pacific Ocean, which has countless packs of sea monsters. It’s quite common to find tribes of them, but the sea monster kingdoms are the real scary deal.

“Listen to me; they don’t send the sea monsters ashore to invade human territories or anything like that. They have no interest in occupying lands at all. It’s because their population...oh, their numbers are just too many. The sea monsters are sent here to die. If they managed to steal some resources, it would allow the tribes to live luxuriously for a few days, but it doesn’t matter even if the sea monsters have failed to secure anything. Sea monsters from the over-populated tribes fight until their death. It’s a twisted way to control their population, like birth control!” Jiang Yu was excited when the topic was about demon creatures.

“That doesn’t sound right, the news and media always say we have won battles under someone’s lead, eliminating the threats posed by the sea monsters and maintaining the peace of the ocean...” said Mu Tingying.

“Bullshit, do you really believe anything the media is saying? Trust me, the number of sea creatures is ten times, or a hundred times the human population. If they really liked our lands, they would have colonized us ages ago. The kingdoms of demon creatures on land is nothing compared to the kingdoms of demon creatures in the sea!” said Jiang Yu.

“You’re saying it like us humans are weak and petty; we would have gone extinct if what you said is true.”

“I don’t know why, but I’m getting excited all of a sudden,” said Mo Fan.

“There’s definitely something wrong with you.”

“Do you think I learned magic so I can sit down and have a peaceful talk with the demon creatures while enjoying some tea? All I want to do is to beat the crap out of them!”

Gong Yu immediately poured a cold bucket of water on Mo Fan. “Aren’t you the boastful one? Just don’t wet your pants when you see it when the time comes. Pretty sure you’re willing to be their slave or call them Papa, worse than having a peaceful talk with them.”

Mo Fan chuckled when he heard Gong Yu’s remark.

Did Gong Yu just say that Mo Fan had never seen a spectacular battle before? Mo Fan was afraid that he would scare the shit out of Gong Yu if he told him the truth. The calamity of the Ancient Capital, which had yet to fully calm down, was no doubt scarier than the battlefield in Tokyo. The swarming zombies, the phantoms flying in the sky, and skeletons stacking up like mountains... If Mo Fan was not scared of them, why would he be scared of the monsters in the ocean?

He was looking forward to setting up a huge teppanyaki once he arrived at the battlefield, to cook the sea monsters on the spot. Weren’t the sea monsters just a slightly stronger bunch of seafood?

“We have almost reached Osaka!” Jiang Shaoxu was not too interested in fighting the sea monsters. The only thing she looked forward to was the food and shops.

She was a frequent visitor to Japan. Otherwise, why would she be so fluent in Japanese? Her seductive look when she was speaking Japanese always gave Mo Fan the urge to ask for seeds.

“Come, I’ll bring you all to enjoy some delicacies!” Jiang Shaoxu was restless. She dragged the girls along with her and proceeded to her food paradise.

Osaka was indeed a food paradise; it would take more than a few days to try every dessert, quick bite, and snack here.

The girls in the team were all foodies. They completely forgot they had come to Osaka solely to challenge the institute, and quickly disappeared into the train station. They did not want any of the boys following them, saying that it would disrupt the romantic atmosphere...

“Are they serious? Are we going to challenge the national embassy with just the few of us?” Mo Fan lacked the motivation when he saw the girls leave like birds flying away.

“The national team mostly consists of university students. Are you seriously worrying that there are no girls there?” said Zhao Manyan.

“You’re right, I almost forgot our mission is to spread our seeds across the world!”

Versatile Mage

Chapter 777: I Will Tear Your Tower Down!

The location of the national embassy in Osaka was quite interesting. It was on top of a place called Huwang Mountain around eight kilometers away from the shoreline.

{TL Note: Huwang Mountain is a fictional place. Huwang in Chinese means staring at one another.}

Huwang Mountain was actually made of two mountains that had remarkably similar steep and jagged slopes. The roads up the mountain consisted of rapid turns, lots of them were a hundred and eighty degrees turns.

The national embassy was located at the top of the mountain. It was called the Twin Guardian Towers. From afar, they looked like two ash-gray castles at the top of the mountain, with a pathway hanging loosely between the twin towers. The roads only led to one of the towers, thus the pathway was the only way to the second tower.

The Twin Guardian Towers were quite well known both locally and internationally. Mo Fan and his team never thought the national embassy was located here. It gave them the chance to witness Japan’s remarkable architecture.

“The Twin Guardian Towers are like observatories. Looking to the south, you’ll see the entire maritime battlefield here in Osaka. It’s the reason why many generals live here too... what a surprise, Japan’s national embassy is quite impressive!” exclaimed Jiang Yu.

—

The team soon arrived at the West Guardian Tower. The building’s architecture was indeed spectacular, but in Mo Fan’s eyes, the castle with pointy eaves and roof tiles was basically a combination of the eastern and western styles. He did not find it special.

They approached the walls made of stone. Two Japanese Magicians clothed like samurai were guarding the entrance. Their gaze sharpened when they saw the group of young adults, acting as if they had entered a prohibited area.

“Hey, you guys are from China, right?” asked a young woman dressed in a kimono, an umbrella in her hand. She sounded like she was interrogating them.

She was speaking in English, thus everyone could understand her.

The woman in kimono trotted up to them. Normally, a kimono would easily highlight the friendliness and gentleness of a Japanese woman, but the one standing in front of them was far from friendly. She closed the umbrella and stuck it in the ground while pointing her other hand at them.

“How did you know we are from China?” Mo Fan was slightly confused, as Chinese and Japanese pretty much looked alike. The woman did not hear them converse in Chinese either, why was she confident that they were Chinese? Couldn't they be Koreans?

“Visitors from China never obey the rules. Didn't you see the warning at the bottom of the mountain saying no visitors were allowed? Can't you read!” The woman in kimono turned sideways and straightened her figure. Her tall wooden clogs made her look relatively tall. The gaze directed at Mo Fan and his team was filled with pride and disdain.

“Miss, we aren't visitors,” said Mo Fan.

“This place doesn't welcome Chinese who want to work here to get their visas either, leave now. Otherwise, I wouldn't mind tossing you down myself!” the woman declared arrogantly.

Mo Fan was annoyed when he heard the biased remark from the woman.

The faces of Ai Jiangtu, Gong Yu, Zhou Xu, Zhao Manyan, Zu Jiming, and the others darkened, too. Everyone in the team was a talented candidate specifically chosen from their respective institutes in China. If there was anything, each of them would have their own pride among people of the same age group.

Not only did this Japanese woman who appeared out of nowhere look down on them, she had grudge against Chinese people, too. She was acting like Japan was a sacred place, and people of their country liked to stick up to their ass!

“Calm down, everyone calm down, let me talk to her nicely,” advised Mo Fan when he saw the others about to lose their temper.

The woman in kimono was furious when she saw they not leaving. She pointed at them and snapped, “The Twin Guardian Towers is a sacred place in Osaka. Please don't bring your filthy air here, leave at once.”

“You dumb bitch, who the hell did you just call filthy? I swear I'll f**king tear your dumbass towers down now! Show some f**king respect!” Mo Fan pointed at the woman and cursed.

The others looked at Mo Fan with blank faces. Didn't he ask them to calm down just a second ago? He was scolding so fiercely now. Wasn't the scene changing a bit too quick?

“What did you just say? I dare you to repeat it!” The woman's chest heaved with anger.

“You dumb bitch!” cursed Mo Fan.

The woman in kimono threw her umbrella aside and said coldly, “Not that one!”

“Show some respect!” said Mo Fan.

“Not that one either,” the woman slowly reached her hand over to the back of her neck to tie her hair up.

When her hair was still down, it was hard to see her face. However, as she tied her hair up, she revealed her attractive face. She was definitely a gorgeous beauty. Her silver earrings perfectly set off her smooth skin!

“I’ll tear your dumbass towers down!” Mo Fan was never scared of anything. Since the arrogant woman wanted to hear it again, he would not mind repeating it.

Who asked her to act all tough and disrespectful, acting like the Japanese dynasty was looking down at some Chinese thug? They were asked to come here to challenge the national embassy, yet the woman had taken the initiative to humiliate them before they had the chance to kick down the door of their national embassy!

“Humph!” The woman in kimono had finished tying her hair up. She added with an unfriendly tone, “You’re going to regret it!”

The temperature of the air dropped all of a sudden. The shiny marble path under the woman’s feet began to crawl with strange vines.

More vines began to appear and intertwine into buds over a meter wide. The buds blossomed like Chinese bellflowers and scattered under the woman, lifting her off the ground!

The number of buds formed with the vines increased rapidly. With a groan, the plants grew even faster and covered the whole soccer field-sized area in front of the West Guardian Tower!

“Chihaya, stop it!” a hoarse voice came from the West Guardian Tower.

The woman in kimono was so furious that she had turned icy. From her personality, it was obvious that she was the kind that would not care about the consequences. However, when the voice repeated itself, demanding that she stop, her Empress of the Forest aura quickly dissipated.

The plants covering the ground wilted away quickly. They soon turned into gray dust scattered across the place.

The intense atmosphere returned to calm. The woman was panting heavily. Her large breasts were heaving with her heavy breathing. Her alluring collar bones were rising up and down in the gap of her kimono, too...

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Chapter 778: No Entry, East Guardian Tower

“Chihaya, your temper is still the same after all these years. Why are you chasing them away without asking properly?” An old man with a mustache came out of the building. He looked as energetic as a young man, but was white-haired and mustached.

“What is there to ask! This kid, this disrespectful kid, he says he’s going to tear our Twin Guardian Towers down! He dares say such disrespectful words right in front of the eldest daughter of the Mochizuki Clan. How can I stand it!?” swore Mochizuki Chihaya, the woman in kimono.

“You were in the wrong first. Alright, that’s enough, they must be the honorable guests we are waiting for,” the old man glared at the woman when he stepped up beside her.

“Honorable guests?” Mochizuki Chihaya smirked in disbelief.

“Old man, your daughter needs to learn manners. She’s lucky that you’ve shown up in time. Otherwise, I was going to beat her pretty face into a sumo wrestler!” said Mo Fan.

The old man was startled. He did not expect Mo Fan to say such a thing.

Mochizuki Chihaya almost broke her wooden clogs stomping the ground!

If her elder Mochizuki Ken had not interfered, she would have beaten the crap out of the disrespectful kid. Despite that, the kid continued to challenge her limits. He was simply asking for death!

“I believe you are the representatives of China’s national team currently in the middle of your training. The time is just right,” Mochizuki Ken cut straight to the topic without making the situation even more complicated.

Hearing this, Ai Jiangtu immediately walked up and handed his badge to the old man.

The old man did not bother checking the badge. Ai Jiangtu asked as he was quite confused, “Aren’t you going to check it? Aren’t you afraid that we’re imposters?”

“You’d need some guts to pretend that you were the representatives of the national team. I don’t think anyone is stupid enough to pretend they are representatives from China just to challenge the experts of our Twin Guardian Towers,” the old man smiled.

“You’re quite confident with your people,” said Ai Jiangtu.

As soon as Ai Jiangtu finished his sentence, a man whose hair was dyed gold walked out of the building. It was obvious that he had heard the conversation. He replied to Ai Jiangtu with a confident smile, “Not many people in the whole Japan would dare to challenge the Twin Guardian Towers. Where do you think we got the confidence from? We can easily tell if you’re fake or real judging from how long you can last in the duels against us.”

“How long we can last?” Gong Yu’s lips twisted. He replied in an unpleasant tone, “Friend, why does it sound like you think the national team from China can’t even beat you people, who are only defending the national embassy?”

“If that’s what you think,” said the Japanese man with golden hair.

“Alright, you better remember what you said when I put you and your teammates on the ground later. By the way, I really don’t like your hairstyle,” said Gong Yu proudly.

Zhao Manyan felt unpleasant as soon as Gong Yu finished speaking!

He was in a bad mood when he saw the Japanese had the same hairstyle as his own, but Gong Yu just had to mention it.

“Speaking of which, you two do look somewhat alike. Zhao Manyan, it seems like your dad has already come to Japan in advance to have some fun before we even start commencing our plan. Impressive,” Mo Fan compared Zhao Manyan with the Japanese and immediately had to comment.

“Bring our guests in so they can have some rest. I’ll make arrangements for the duels, but before that, we must treat our guests with respect. Bring them on a tour around the Twin Guardian Towers,” Mochizuki Ken invited them in without checking their badges.

“By the way, we still have a few girls coming. They might be late, so please wait here and bring them in when they arrive,” Mo Fan said to Mochizuki Chihaya.

Mochizuki Chihaya’s forehead was covered in black lines. She replied furiously, “Are you treating me like a maid looking after the entrance?!”

“If that’s what you think,” Mo Fan repeated the same phrase which the golden-haired Japanese said a moment ago.

The man turned around and gave Mo Fan an unfriendly look.

— —

When they entered the West Guardian Tower, they found the main compound was located on the higher floors. The space between the walls and the foundation of the building was taken up by brooks and ponds of irregular shapes. Apart from the side facing the cliff, the other three sides were the same.

The waters were quite clear. They could see the fallen leaves floating on the water, the rocks at the bottom, and even the shadow of the leaves on the rocks.

The water had to be quite deep. It only looked shallow because it was so clear.

There were wooden walkways on the surface of the water, with lots of paths and little pavilions. It was quite a long walk to the lower level of the West Guardian Tower!

The tower was split into three levels. The lower level mainly consisted of halls. The layout was as complicated as a maze. Every hall looked perfectly symmetrical and alike. It was difficult to tell the directions.

The stairs between the halls led to the middle floor.

The middle floor had everything. Museum, library, training ground, meditation rooms, lecture halls, function rooms, accommodations, tools room, smithing room, pharmacist... every room was luxurious!

The upper floor consisted of meeting rooms for the military, observation towers, resting places for the guards, magic towers to maintain formations, etc. It was off-limit for everyone apart from authorities with clearance and the guards.

The middle floor was still the most shocking part of the place. It had all the facilities that a Magician could hope for. It was the perfect place for Magicians to train at.

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The golden-haired man and Mochizuki Chihaya led them around. They soon approached the the cliff.

To Mo Fan's surprise, the pathway hanging in the air was only accessible from a huge observation tower in the upper level.

If the upper level was off limit, it also meant that the tower opposite their mountain was a prohibited area, too.

Most importantly, the path between the two towers was not a walkway, it was a drawbridge! In other words, both the West Guardian Tower and East Guardian Tower had to lower the drawbridge for anyone to cross it.

"Is the tower on the other side not open to the public?" asked Mo Fan, who was always a curious man.

"It's a restricted area," said the golden-haired Japanese.

"Such a nice castle, isn't it a waste to leave it like that?" said Mo Fan.

"I never said it's not being used. Anyway, you're not allowed to go there!" replied their Japanese guide.

"Ok," Mo Fan nodded.

Mochizuki Chihaya immediately read Mo Fan's mind with her sharp eyes. She said coldly, "I suggest you not to try anything stupid. The drawbridge is the only way to the East Guardian Tower. The cliffs, the sky, and the mountain on the other side are protected by powerful formations. Just to remind you, anyone who tries to go close to the East Guardian Tower will be turned into ashes, no matter how strong they are!"

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 779: Stamp Your Face With My Feet

Jiang Yu picked up a rock when he heard the warning.

He tossed it at the drawbridge. The rock was as big as a fist, and flew at the drawbridge in a perfectly straight line...

Nothing happened when the rock was traveling inside the boundary of the West Guardian Tower. However, when it was about to reach the other side of the drawbridge, a few arcs of lightning appeared in the sky.

Thick lightning bolts a few times wider than the ones that Mo Fan usually summoned descended from the sky. Each one of them was extremely impressive on its own, but currently, more than ten of them had appeared on the cliff opposite of them, forming a wall of lightning as they danced wildly!

The rock was blown to dust. The dancing wall of lightning lasted for a few more seconds, extending as far as their vision could reach and completely covering the West Guardian Tower. It was not just visually

impressive, it was awesome, too! They felt minuscule when they witnessed the spectacular sight, as if death was just around the corner!

“Holy f**k!”

Everyone’s face turned pale when they saw the lightning. Who would have thought a tiny rock would trigger such a terrifying scene?

“Can any of you listen to the rules for once? Your actions are going to bring us a lot of troubles,” yelled the golden-haired man furiously.

“We didn’t expect that to happen either! The West Guardian Tower looks perfectly normal, but not only did you make it a restricted area, you even set up such a powerful formation to protect it! Isn’t this place still inside the city too?” said Jiang Yu in astonishment.

“It’s none of your business. We’re pretty much done with the tour. I’ll come and get you guys before dinner tonight. Please excuse me!” The golden-haired man walked away furiously.

Mochizuki Chihaya was not in a good mood either. She had no reason to keep them company, and she obviously still had a grudge against Mo Fan. She glared at him before taking her leave.

Mo Fan chuckled, watching her thick bottom wrapped tightly by the kimono as she left.

Even though her face and body were quite attractive, Mo Fan seriously could not stand her pride. She totally lacked the gentleness, caring, kindness, and elegance that a classic Japanese woman had.

“I’m telling you all, I’m definitely going to pick that arrogant bitch to be my opponent during the duels. She seriously needs to learn a lesson. The reason I’ve learned magic is to teach an ignorant foreign woman like her how to sing ‘Conquer’!” said Mo Fan.

{TL Note: Conquer (征服) is a famous Chinese song. There’s a sentence in it that means “I’ve been conquered by you like that”. It has now become an Internet slang for when someone is determined to defeat their opponent until they beg for mercy.}

“Didn’t you say on the train you’ve learned magic because you want to slaughter the demon creatures?” said Jiang Yu.

“They don’t contradict one another at all!”

“As long as I’m taking on the golden-haired c**t; I have long waited to find a suitable punching bag. Too bad the advisors have warned us not to have any infighting,” said Gong Yu.

“Gong Yu, I swear I’ll beat you up right now!” snapped Zhao Manyan.

“I won’t fight you, I wouldn’t want to waste my precious spot for a mere substitute like you. I’m still looking forward to showing off my talents at Venice, so I have nothing but patience for you until Venice,” said Gong Yu.

“Patience my ass!” cursed Zhao Manyan.

The dinner was held on the lower floor, a feast in a well-decorated hall. Many VIPs of the West Guardian Tower had attended the feast to welcome the representatives of China’s national team.

That being said, among the people were a bunch of young, proud students who were selected as the gatekeepers for the National Training Hall.

These students were the top Japanese Magicians chosen from various institutes. They had gone through months of special training in order to serve as a challenge for the training of the representatives from other countries.

Every national team had to go through the same challenges. Only those who collected enough approvals from the training centers of different countries were allowed to participate in the final battle in Venice. The West Guardian Tower in Osaka was the first challenge for China's national team. Their advisors were being carefree so far, but they still had to treat the challenge seriously!

The gatekeepers at every country's national training centers were not necessarily weaker than the national teams. As a matter of fact, some gatekeepers were even stronger than the national team, with perfect synergy and teamwork!

There were more than a hundred countries in the world, yet there were only a few that could make it to Venice. Challenging the national training centers was a part of the journey. If the gatekeepers were too weak, wouldn't it mean every national team could easily overcome the challenge?

The girls had arrived around dinner time. They made it just in time, and were still carrying the stuff that they had bought in Osaka.

Jiang Shaoxu in particular had a pile of luxuries, clothing, shoes, bags, and jewelry stacked up beside her table...

"It seems like you're enjoying yourself. I remember Korea's national team spent most of their time training diligently when they came here, but they still suffered a great loss. Meanwhile, the first thing you girls did in Osaka was shopping...you're no different than secular girls," the advisor of Japan's Training Hall finally sniffed.

The advisor was around fifty, her hair tied up high in a bun, her eyes sharp. She was obviously a strict woman who had entered menopause. She had a grudge against extravagant young women, or those who wasted their time doing something other than cultivating.

"I'm a Magician, but I'm also a woman. Besides, your gatekeepers don't look tough at all. My laziness isn't from vanity." Jiang Shaoxu was far from a friendly person. She already learned how the others were treated by the Japanese in the West Guardian Tower, so she had no intention to respect them, either.

Jiang Shaoxu's words immediately offended the Japanese present at the feast. The advisors, military personnel, young Magicians and gatekeepers all frowned. The atmosphere changed instantly.

"Quite a sharp tongue you have, but can you live up to it?" shot back a flirtatious female gatekeeper in a strong mocking tone. She did not conceal her disdain and grudge against Jiang Shaoxu.

"I believe this feast is pretty extra, we already enjoyed lots of delicacies in Osaka in the afternoon. Strange though, considering how good the food is, the people here make me feel uncomfortable. Why don't we get on with the duels tonight, so we can stamp your face with our feet? We still have places to go next," Jiang Shaoxu slowly rose to her feet. Her words had a strong smell of gunpowder!

The Japanese in the West Guardian Tower totally lost their temper after hearing her words. She had described the approval stamp as stomping their faces with her feet. Such humiliation!

The hall instantly fell silent, but unlike the usual kind, it was like the calm before a great storm!

“Jiang Shaoxu, don’t say that...” Mo Fan dragged Jiang Shaoxu back to her seat.

Mochizuki Chihaya had already risen from her seat. She barely controlled her temper when she saw Mo Fan trying to stop Jiang Shaoxu’s disrespectful acts.

“You girls are already full after eating in Osaka, but the rest of us are starving. At least let us finish dinner before starting the duels,” Mo Fan continued.

The faces of the Japanese in the West Guardian Tower twisted. It felt like they were screaming bakayaro for at least ten thousand times in their hearts.

The rage that Mochizuki Chihaya tried very hard to withhold was almost spat out in a mouthful of blood. The sound of the silver spoon in her hand being snapped in half was clearly audible!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 780: Three is Enough

The Japanese did not each much during the feast. They were already full after being provoked.

Japan had always had lots of talents. In terms of strength, they were ranked close to the top in the world. Every country that came to challenge their West Guardian Tower was utterly respectful and polite. They would even keep their voices down when they were talking.

In comparison, not only were the representatives from China utterly reckless, they were being so full of themselves when in other people’s territory!

“Since you’re so eager to be taught a lesson, we shall make preparations right away. Go, prepare the dueling grounds. The duels will take place right after dessert!” declared the female advisor.

“Yes, Advisor Tegami!”

A few of her disciples immediately left the feast and ordered the workers in the West Guardian Tower around furiously, preparing the place.

Mochizuki Ken was about to say something, but ended up letting out a sigh when he realized that there was nothing he could do.

Such a bunch of hot-tempered young adults. Couldn’t they seriously wait a while longer for something so important?

Tegami seemed to be the gatekeepers’ advisor. The eyes of the gatekeepers glittered with excitement when they learned that the duels were happening tonight.

The golden-haired man, Okamoto, was grinning too. He was the impatient kind. He already had the urge to teach these impolite Chinese a lesson when he met them in the afternoon. Since they were asking to be taught a lesson so desperately, they could not blame their hosts for being too harsh on them!

They had made a great mistake if they thought the people of the West Guardian Tower were only ordinary gatekeepers!

They were the same batch of students as Japan's national team. They would not necessarily lose to the actual representatives in terms of strength.

The gatekeepers and the representatives could be switched at anytime. If any of the gatekeepers performed well, there was a high chance that they could replace someone on the national team.

Every student wanted to shine on the battlefield in Venice. Therefore, every time the national embassy was challenged, they would give their best to increase their chances of joining the national team.

"Let's discuss things while eating. Are we going to fight as a team, or one-on-one fights instead? I personally prefer one-on-one, since I believe someone is unworthy to even be a gatekeeper among them," Gong Yu stared at the golden-haired Okamoto and cut straight to the topic.

"We'll do one-on-one fights then. The two teams will each send five representatives for the fights," agreed Advisor Tegami.

"Advisor, let me have a go. Even a huge place like China has people that behave like a frog at the bottom of a well. I believe I'm the perfect candidate to teach such a person a lesson," Okamoto was the first to volunteer.

Tegami shook her head and said, "They are our guests. We'll let them pick their opponents."

Gong Yu immediately fixed his gaze on Okamoto and said, "I'll choose him then."

"Advisor, the dueling grounds are ready. The safety formation is working normally," a disciple came up and reported to Tegami respectfully.

Tegami nodded and said to the crowd, "Let's not waste our time then, to the dueling grounds!"

—

The dueling grounds of the West Guardian Tower faced the ocean to the south. It was a huge platform extending out from the cliff. When the place was not in use, it could be used as a heliport instead. The crowd saw a black helicopter flying in the direction of the maritime battlefield when they arrived.

The platform was a lot bigger than they had imagined. It was almost big enough to be used as a runway for a jet.

The platform was shaped like a polygon. Three of its vertexes were exposed in the air around eight hundred meters from the bottom. Apart from the invisible barrier, there was no barricade surrounding the platform. The platform was not very thick either, supported by pillars extending up and out from the mountain below.

If the foundation of the platform was not solid enough, such a spacious and thin platform would be easily destroyed by the energy of the spells during a duel.

“The platform is made of Ash Crystal. Don’t worry if you think the platform isn’t strong enough to endure your spells. Your level is too weak to unleash energy strong enough to destroy it,” the female student who challenged Jiang Shaoxu before sneered at them.

The student was called Koike Shoko. The alluring temperament originating from her bones had already clashed with Jiang Shaoxu’s aura during the feast. It was obvious that Jiang Shaoxu was determined to beat the crap out of her!

Similarly, Koike Shoko was quite bothered by Jiang Shaoxu’s remarks. She had never seen such a shameless Chinese woman before!

“We don’t hit rocks, we’re only interested in slapping faces,” Jiang Shaoxu subconsciously replied, knowing Koike Shoko was trash talking them.

Koike Shoko just giggled before she shifted her gaze in the other direction. The smile on her face quickly vanished.

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“You have some time to discuss things among your team,” said Tegami.

Ai Jiangtu led the team to the seats on one side of the platform. He was initially going to discuss matters with the team, but looked helpless when he noticed some of them were already unleashing their wrath on the people at the other side.

The candidates were already decided.

“We’re done, those three will represent us in the duels,” said Ai Jiangtu.

The three candidates were none other than Jiang Shaoxu, Gong Yu, and Mo Fan who had already chosen their opponents.

“Didn’t we already make it clear during the feast? You will send out five candidates to take part in five one-on-one fights. Are you regretting it now?” said Okamoto.

“There are five duels, so that means it’s best of three right?” asked Ai Jiangtu in return.

“So you’ve only picked three people?” A Japanese commander raised his thick brows. His eyes were flickering with anger.

As a matter of fact, if he was thirty years younger, he would volunteer to teach these arrogant Chinese representatives a lesson himself! These guys were showing no respect for their national training hall at all!

“Captain is the real cocky one!” Jiang Yu secretly raised his thumbs to Ai Jiangtu.

“Let’s be real, I’m giving him ten out of ten for that,” Zhao Manyan smiled.

“But, that also means Jiang Shaoxu, Gong Yu, and Mo Fan can’t lose their fights,” wondered Nanyu.

“I’m not sure about the others, but there’s no way I’m losing mine,” Gong Yu stepped forward. It was obvious that he was eager to take the first fight!

Gong Yu slowly walked up to the students representing Japan. There were ten gatekeepers for the national embassy, including Okamoto and Mochizuki Chihaya.

Nine of them were kneeling in a row with a white band tied on their forehead. In Japan, it symbolized their unyielding spirit, but in China, such things were worn by people mourning for their parents or relatives.