

Versatile 111

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Chapter 111: Meeting the Black Vatican again!

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To the side of the plaza, a purple radiance suddenly flashed, following which numerous traces of lightning were enveloping the body of a One-eyed Magic Wolf, its mouth now filled with blood.

As the One-eyed Magic Wolf's body was completely charred by the Lightning, its eye was filled with anger.

It was completely unable to move its body. It wanted to slit open the tiny human's chest in front of it with its claws, but it was unable to do so.

At last, the One-eyed Magic Wolf collapsed under the repeated bombardment of magic. From the beginning to the end, it did not have a single opportunity to even touch the human Magician.

"Fortunately, I discovered it and seized the opportunity." Mo Fan took a long breath as he looked at the already dead One-eyed Magic Wolf.

This was his first time facing a Magical Beast by himself. If it wasn't for his Lightning Spell, then he could've easily gotten torn into pieces by the vigorous and powerful One-eyed Magic Wolf. Just now, Mo Fan had used his Lightning Strike to first control it, and then switched to Fire Burst's Rupture effect to deal with the completely unprepared One-eyed Magic Wolf.

After passing through this small valley, the Shopping Mall was just ahead of him.

Mo Fan looked for a relatively safe passage to approach the shopping mall.

Beside the Shopping Mall was a balcony located ten floors up.

On the balcony was two men wearing black clothing. They looked as though they couldn't be found by Magical Beasts as they were scanning this city area with ease.

"There was a purple radiance appearing just now, it should be a Lightning Magician... Oh, he has appeared. It looks like he's walking toward the shopping mall." Among them was a man with hawk-shaped nose.

"It's actually him!" The other man with his face wrapped had a flash of hatred appearing within his eyes.

"You know him?" The hawk nose man asked.

"Of course I know him. Stay and guard here, I will go and kill him!" the man with his face wrapped said.

"Don't take too long, we still have a mission to do."

"I know, however, no matter what, I will slaughter this person!"

After saying this, the man with his face wrapped issued a command. Soon enough, a few Black Beast Monsters appeared to his left and right, and began to jump toward the shopping mall.

On the other side, Mo Fan had already arrived at the flight of stairs within the Shopping Mall.

His luck was very good. Although there was a few Colossal-eyed Ape Rats within the large Shopping Mall, they hadn't detected Mo Fan's presence, allowing Mo Fan to successfully arrive at the flight of stairs.

The shopping entrance had clearly been destroyed. Mo Fan cautiously scattered the Beast Seeking Powder to prevent falling prey to a surprise attack from the Magical Beasts on the first floor.

As the Beast Seeking Powder scattered, this dandelion-like special medicine slowly drifted toward Mo Fan's surroundings. It was evident that it was telling Mo Fan that there was a creature quickly approaching from his right side.

Swoooosh!!!

Suddenly, a black shadow quickly scuttled toward Mo Fan's whereabouts. The sharp claws sliced through the glass door as it flew ferociously toward Mo Fan.

Mo Fan subconsciously dodged to the glass door by his side, dodging this ferocious attack.

The black shadow continued to attack, it was clear that it didn't care about the glass as its head smashed into the glass doors, while at same time the glass fragments began to fly everywhere.

Mo Fan hurriedly hid inside. As he lowered his head, he discovered that there was a very deep wound on his arm. It stretched from a location slightly lower from the shoulder all the way to his elbow, and a scorching pain quickly followed.

Shit, what is this, its speed is actually that fast!

Luckily, Mo Fan had scattered the Beast Seeking Powder. It just happened to find that there was a creature off to the side, or else what would've been ripped apart could very possibly have been his own chest.

Mo Fan quickly ran away, when he turned his head around, he happened to see the creature that had smashed into the glass looking confused as it climbed up.

Black Beast Monster!

Mo Fan was shocked. *Isn't that human-figured monster with an extremely ugly monkey face the symbol of the Black Vatican, the Black Beast Monster?!*

Could it be that there are people from the Black Vatican here?

"You're quite fast in hiding. Unfortunately, this time, it will be impossible for you to survive to see the sun of the next day!" a cold and gloomy voice slowly called out from the location of the door. A person with black clothes had appeared by the door, his entire face covered by a black cloth.

"Who's this person?" Mo Fan felt that he had heard this voice somewhere before, he couldn't think of just which scoundrel it was.

“You don’t recognize me...Hahaha, alright, I’ll let you see just who I am!” The man from the Black Vatican began to laugh loudly as he raised his hand to slowly unwrap the wrapping on his face.

Soon enough, the bandages that was around this person’s face had dropped. However, what entered Mo Fan’s sights was a face that looked slightly frightening.

The skin on the left side of his face looked as though it had rot. It felt like it had been melted by some kind of acid, his left eyeball had no skin covering the eye socket, making it look huge and quite frightening.

His right face however, Mo Fan had seen before. It’s just Mo Fan had never thought that this person would actually be a person from the Black Vatican!

“Do you recognize me now?” The man from Black Vatican slightly leaned his face to the side, allowing Mo Fan to see his entire right face. The somewhat stiff face maintained a strange smile.

“So it was you, is this your new mask made to scare little kids? It doesn’t look too bad.” Mo Fan felt shocked, however, his mouth didn’t show it as he directly mocked him.

“Shut up!!” The Black Vatican man’s two disharmonized faces immediately distorted. He ferociously turned the other ugly side of the face over. He carried an immense hatred and anger toward Mo Fan, desiring Mo Fan to be skinned alive and directly eaten!

“Having the opportunity to be a good young master of a noble family, yet, you decide to be a dog for the Black Vatican,” Mo Fan coldly replied.

“My face was granted to me because of you!” the Black Vatican man yelled out with a painful voice.

“What does it have to do with me?” Mo Fan said.

“The person who should’ve entered the Underground Holy Spring is me, it should’ve been me! If I gave the Underground Holy Spring to Senior Salang, I would’ve been able to become a Deacon in the Black Vatican! For this plan, just how many years did I pay? Ten years, for ten years, I have been a dog for that old scoundrel Mu Zhuoyun! I obeyed everything he said, I served him like I would’ve served my biological father! I obtained his trust just so I could take the Underground Holy Spring that day! In the end, you destroyed my secret plan of ten years, and caused my current appearance!! Do you know the pain when Senior Salang put my face into the Acid Ghost Water?! Now, I will have you get a taste of that! Not just your face, I will have your entire body bathed in Acid Ghost Water! I will turn you into a slave like the Black Beast Monster!!” the Black Vatican man hysterically roared toward Mo Fan.¹

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Chapter 112: Ten Dark Beast Monsters

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As Mo Fan saw this twisted guy, he couldn’t help but think it was funny.

The successor for Bo City's noblest family, which Mu Zhuoyun had nurtured with great difficulty, had actually been a lackey from the Black Vatican that they had put in place ten years ago! This plot had actually been proceeding for a long time!

The enraged Darkwing Wolf, the excavated underground tunnels, the Violent Spring, stealing the Underground Holy Spring; everything had been in the palms of the Black Vatican. The interesting thing was, originally, it was supposed to be Yu Ang, the spy from the Black Vatican, who should've entered the Underground Holy Spring and exchanged the Springs. In the end, that person ended up being Mo Fan. Thus, it could be said that their plot to completely destroy Bo City had not been completely effective.

No wonder Yu Ang's superior was so angry, and gave him such a grotesque appearance. Thinking about it thoroughly, they had actually been defeated again as they suffered another setback. And that defeat seemed to have been caused by Mo Fan.

(Ed. Note: They didn't get the Spring even by invading with Beasts later...)

Sigh, it really is destiny.

Speaking of which, there was one thing in Yu Ang that Mo Fan sympathized with, and that was thinking Mu Zhuoyun was an old scoundrel.

"You little waste that knows nothing, you ruined my great ambition and wrecked my face! Today, I will definitely let you taste my pain tenfold, a hundredfold!" Yu Ang shouted in anger.

Mo Fan couldn't help but give a cold laugh as his gaze was fixated on Yu Ang and his Black Beast Monsters. "A defeated general taking action, even if you have one more Black Beast... SHIT!"

Before Mo Fan could finish, a few deformed black figures emerged from behind Yu Ang; this event made Mo Fan realize it was not worth dealing with that frenzied Yu Ang as he began running toward the elevator entrance!

As he was running, Mo Fan's hand condensed a ball of fire.

Being unable to think too much, Mo Fan directly threw the ball of Fire Burst - Rupture toward the door of the shopping mall, giving himself a bit more time to escape.

The ball of fire exploded on the large door. The Fire Burst's fiery power blew an incredibly high and painful damage effect at the Black Beasts, and along with the shattered glass flying towards them, the Black Beasts naturally weren't able to get to Mo Fan in time.

As it turned noisy, there were fragments of glass and fires everywhere. Yu Ang used his own Shield Defensive Magic Equipment to protect himself from the might of Rupture, and then glanced toward the few Black Beast Monsters that were rolling around the floor trying to extinguish the fires enveloping their body.

His pair of eyes turned extremely vicious, he wouldn't give up until he killed Mo Fan!

As he raised his hand, a continuous number of black shadows scuttled forth from beneath the stairs. The pursuit speed of these black shadows was extremely high. Under the command of Yu Ang, they quickly gathered around him, looking like a hunting squad.

There a total of ten Black Beasts from the Black Vatican gathered around Yu Ang, making it plain just how heavy his desire to kill Mo Fan was.

One had to know that this group of Black Beasts was originally assigned to guard the Magical Beast Entrance. However, after seeing Mo Fan, Yu Ang had lost all form of rational thought. He had to kill Mo Fan no matter what!

“Yu Ang, return to me immediately! There’s a squad of Magicians approaching the Magical Beast Entrance!” Just when Yu Ang was going to enjoy his banquet of revenge, he heard the voice in his earphones coming from the hawk-nosed man.

Yu Ang was exceptionally angry, he wanted to personally see these Black Beasts skin Mo Fan alive.

“Alright, I’ll be there soon.” Yu Ang didn’t dare to disobey him. If disobedience was made known to Senior Salang, then it wouldn’t be something like just burning off the other side of his face. That man was the scariest person Yu Ang had ever met in his life.

Yu Ang ferociously swept past Mo Fan, who had escaped into the elevator, watching him climbing into the non-functioning elevator made Yu Ang expose a savage smile.

“The Black Beast Monsters are experts at pursuit. After they catch up to you, they will rip off your flesh bit by bit, exposing your bones and digging out every one of your organs! Thus, go ahead and enjoy, run, you won’t be able to escape from the ten Black Beasts!” Yu Ang said toward Mo Fan’s fleeing back while laughing.

The laughter slowly began to fade out. It was evident that Yu Ang believed that Mo Fan didn’t have the ability to escape from the ten Black Beast’s attack formation.

In fact, the Black Beast’s combat prowess was somewhere between a Colossal-eyed Ape Rat and a One-eyed Magic Wolf. When it came to sneak attacks and pursuing, however, it was even more frightening than either Magic Beast. Ten Black Beasts that knew how to cooperate to hunt a target were far more frightening than ten One-eyed Magic Wolves. Furthermore, Yu Ang had given his command of doom. The Black Beasts would definitely pursue Mo Fan non-stop, and kill him most cruelly!

Mo Fan didn’t dare to stop at the moment.

He wasn’t afraid of Yu Ang at all; even if there was one additional Black Beast, Mo Fan would still be able to contend against the two. However, when there were a whole ten Black Beasts, that was definitely not something he was capable of dealing with.

After arriving outside of the elevator, Mo Fan forcefully opened the elevator doors with his hands.

The elevator was clearly at the very bottom floor. Mo Fan decisively jumped into the nearly empty elevator hole, and then quickly grabbed onto the metal cable within the hole of the elevator as he climbed up.

The quality of Mo Fan’s body wasn’t bad, the speed he was climbing at wasn’t slow.

However, after climbing only three meters, there was an ugly shriek coming from below. It was a Black Beast jumping into the dark depths of the elevator...

The well of the elevators had a limited amount of space, the Black Beast didn't grab onto the cables, and thus it fell down to the lowest level of the elevator; landing on the top of the elevator that was stopped at the first sublevel, it was momentarily stunned from the fall.

Following behind it was the second Black Beast jumping out.

Learning from the one that had fallen down, this Black Beast used its claws to grab onto the cables, and then it used its strong forelimbs to quickly climb after him.

"Shit, fall down for this daddy!" Mo Fan cursed.

As he said this, his two hands were tightly holding onto the cable ropes. From his fingers an electric arc was transmitted to the cables through his palms.

The electric arc quickly shot down, hitting the Black Beast that had nearly grabbed onto Mo Fan. Afterwards, its forelimbs clearly withdrew...

Groan~!

The Black Beast emitted a shriek, its body quickly smashed down. It smashed right onto the first Black Beast that was going to climb the cables to catch up. Hilarity ensued...and ended with a crash.

Mo Fan let out a relieved breath before he began to quickly climb again.

After passing through the reinforced glass of the elevator, Mo Fan realized that these Black Beasts possessed a certain level of intelligence. After they realized that Mo Fan could use the power of Lightning to make them unable to climb the cable ropes, the Black Beasts did something that made Mo Fan want to curse out, and that was... run up the stairs!

A large shopping mall was usually designed in a way that there would be an escalator and an elevator. They left four Black Beast Monsters to guard the entrance of the elevator, and had them watch Mo Fan within the elevator well. The other six collectively ran toward the escalator on the other side; it was clear that they were going the second and third floor to pursue Mo Fan.

The reinforced glass within the elevator well might be a bit hard for them to destroy; however, the door of the elevator could easily be pulled open. If they were to keep guard over the top and the bottom, then Mo Fan wouldn't be able to preserve his little life.

Thus, after getting to the second floor, Mo Fan didn't think twice before he immediately pulled open the second floor elevator door. He jumped to the side, toward the emergency tunnel, and ran. After getting there, Mo Fan encountered a situation!

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Chapter 113: Losing is not Permitted

The Black Beast's speed was fast, but after taking a detour around the escalator to the second floor, they had to take yet another detour to get to the elevator. Naturally, they had spent a little more time because of that. This gave Mo Fan an opportunity to take a breather, and allowed him to rush into the emergency tunnels.

Mo Fan frantically ran through the emergency tunnels.

From what he could remember, the third floor of this shopping center had a very secretive control room. When he was here shopping with Xinxia in the past, he had nearly barged into someone's control room while he was looking for the lavatory. The material of the room was much thicker than the others, so if he was able to hide there, then he could temporarily prevent the Black Beast Monsters from hurting him.

The problem is, the Black Beast Monster's claws were really sharp; they were able to tear the iron sheet of a car in two. Thus, other than those secured warehouses that were made with special materials which they couldn't penetrate through, the other control room for civilian use was unable to fully resist the attack of ten Black Beasts.

In other words, if he could delay them for a period of time, then that' would be great!

Naturally, the most important thing is that Mo Fan wanted to use the control room to find the whereabouts of Ye Xinxia.

The control room was actually the surveillance room. If all the security cameras in the shopping mall were still functional, then they would be displaying on the monitors within the control room. The control room's electricity came from the electricity generator, and so even after the shopping mall's electricity has been cut, the security cameras should still function normally.

As he ran to the third floor, the control room wasn't too far from the emergency tunnel. Just when Mo Fan had arrived at the door, he heard the gods-forsaken Black Beast Monster's fast paced steps and their avaricious gasp for breath resounding within the corridor. They seemed to have knocked over some of the things in the corridor, causing a few ping-pong noises.

"Thank the heavens, the doors aren't locked!" As Mo Fan saw the control room, he charged in without hesitation and quickly shut the door.

Just when he had tightly shut the thick iron door, a few depressions suddenly appeared on the iron door. The whole door made a shivering noise; it was clear that a Black Beast had directly slashed right onto the door.

There was no longer anyone in the control room. Mo Fan swept his gaze across the room and immediately locked onto a surveillance camera that was extremely close to the control room on the third floor. Through the monitor, Mo Fan shockingly discovered the ten Black Beasts assembled outside of the door of the control room. They were using everything they had to attempt to tear apart the control room door.

The Black Beasts were temporarily unable to break down the iron door. Mo Fan's gaze quickly swept over the room.

In front of him was a row of computer monitors that looked like like a beehive. He was able to see practically the entirety of the shopping mall, including the Walmart in the underground floor.

The supermarket was very big, with the goods being arranged in rows. There were many places that obstructed line of sight, and from a glance, he was not able to see a single person...

Wait, there was some activity here!

Suddenly, Mo Fan saw something slowly wiggling around in the camera. From the angle that Mo Fan was looking at it, it looked as though it had climbed out from Walmart's warehouse.

Mo Fan quickly found the camera in Walmart's warehouse, and to his surprise, he discovered a Colossal-eyed Ape Rat digging its way out of the underground sewers, its body stained with blood.

The underground world was the lair of the Colossal-eyed Ape Rats, they would be able to surface as long as there was a tunnel. At the moment, it was clear that there were two Colossal-eyed Ape Rats who had surfaced inside of the Walmart using the underground tunnel.

"Fortunately, Xinxia is not there, or else it'd be dangerous... Xinxia, just where are you?" Mo Fan continued to look around, yet he did not find Xinxia's figure.

When Mo Fan swept his gaze over the monitors of Walmart once more, he suddenly found a wheelchair parked right next to the large fridge.

Mo Fan immediately widened his eyes as he tried to drag that monitor closer to himself.

The control of the video wasn't too difficult, Mo Fan quickly found it. When he zoomed in with the camera, he was increasingly confident that this was Xinxia's wheelchair!

Xinxia isn't on the wheelchair!

Mo Fan felt his heart being stabbed by something sharp, his brain went into a chaotic state.

Could it be she...

"Huh, what's this?"

Just when he felt as though he was struck by lightning, Mo Fan accidentally discovered there was something within the large fridge next to the wheelchair, moving around.

Mo Fan hurriedly turned his gaze to the other screen, and once again zoomed the camera closer.

From the screen, Mo Fan shockingly discovered the large fridge that was originally used to store dairy products was actually holding a girl with black hair and silk skirt.

The wheelchair was next to it, and there was a person hiding within the fridge. *She is definitely Xinxia, it's definitely her.* Even if he wasn't able to see her face, Mo Fan was currently extremely confident that it was her!

Good, that's really good.

Mo Fan almost cried. Ever since he had heard the people from Mingwen District hadn't evacuated, Mo Fan's heart had never been calm. He thought that he would never be able to see her again, who would've thought that she was still alive?

She was in the Walmart Supermarket by herself. It was clear that she had been abandoned by the group of people who had escaped from the Walmart.

It was also fortunate that she was left behind, or else she would have also died miserably beneath the fierce teeth of the Colossal-eyed Ape Rats, just like the people from before.

However, the current Mo Fan was unable to be happy, especially when he saw the two Colossal-eyed Ape Rats that was stained in the blood of humans had already entered the dairy products area where Ye Xinxia was hiding. Mo Fan felt his own heart begin to race furiously.

Imagine that, hiding inside that fridge was the most important person to him. Two Colossal-eyed Ape Rats that were capable of taking her life away instantly were wandering near her, and this scene was visible to him through monitors. When you were gritting your teeth and praying in silence, the nervousity and insecurity would magnify infinitely, this would cause the hair on a person's entire body to stand up.

His heart was viciously beating, and his gaze was completely focused on the screen.

Currently, Mo Fan really wished he could charge down there and turn the two Colossal-eyed Ape Rats that were getting increasingly closer to the fridge into ashes.

It's just, Mo Fan's current situation was not any better. Behind that iron door were ten Black Beasts whose strength was not any inferior of those Colossal-eyed Ape Rats, standing guard and attempting to break through the door. It seemed like the only thing he could do was stand there and watch.

No, I definitely cannot let it remain like this!

Whether it was his current dangerous situation, or Ye Xinxia hiding from the pace of death. If he just relied on prayers, then he definitely wouldn't have a path to survive.

The door would be broken down soon.

There was no chance that Ye Xinxia would be able to stay hidden within that freezing refrigerator. She would be frozen to death there after all, that was a freezer at below zero!

The two Colossal-eyed Ape Rats did not discover Ye Xinxia hiding inside the freezer. However, it was clear that they were going to enjoy themselves by the meat department. The two Magical Beast definitely wouldn't leave Walmart anytime soon, and Ye Xinxia wouldn't be able to hide in that freezer for any longer than thirty minutes!

She was already shivering in the cold!

In order to prevent the cold-hearted animals, like the Colossal-eyed Ape Rats, from sensing her own body temperature, she hid herself inside a fridge with a temperature that was in the negative, it was covered in frost!

Seeing a helpless Xinxia inside Walmart, seeing her curled up trembling within the freezer for survival, Mo Fan's heart nearly broke.

He had said it before, no matter what, he'd protect her. In the end, he let her suffer this kind of torture and torment.

As he ferociously clenched his teeth, Mo Fan didn't realize that he had already bit open his lip.

He firmly tightened his fist.

He knew that if he was to wait longer, he'd just be letting Ye Xinxia get closer to death.

At last, Mo Fan suddenly sat down and tightly closed his eyes!

“Little Loach Pendant, I let you absorb all of the Underground Holy Spring... Now, I will use all of my effort to break through, please bestow me upon all of the energy that you are able to provide me with!” Mo Fan seemed to direct it toward the Little Loach Pendant, but he was actually also saying that to himself!

Back when he was still in the underground hall, Mo Fan had already attempted to attack the Intermediate level. However, he had not succeeded.

This time, he would do it with the help of the Little Loach Pendant.

The Underground Holy Spring had indeed been drunk, Mo Fan did not lie about that part. However, it wasn't Mo Fan who drank it, it was actually completely absorbed by the Little Loach Pendant.

Currently, Mo Fan planned on attacking his own cultivation once more within this short period of time.

However, this time, he would not allow himself to fail!

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Chapter 114: Stardust becoming Nebula!

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Cold, it was just like dozens of small needles were entering her skin. It felt like her blood was completely frozen, unable to circulate around her body.

Ye Xinxia's breathing within the fridge was getting slower, the rise and fall of her chest was clearly decreasing.

The coldness and sleepiness were intertwining, if she were to close her eyes now, she'd silently fall asleep.

“If I fall asleep now, then I'll never open my eyes again...” Ye Xinxia suddenly bit her lip, forcing herself to wake up.

The two Colossal-eyed Ape Rats didn't seem to have any intentions of leaving. Their noises were not too far away from where Ye Xinxia was hiding.

Ye Xinxia herself didn't know how much longer she would be able to persist. From how she saw it, it would be much better to freeze to death in the fridge than to become food for the Colossal-eyed Ape Rats.

As the air got increasingly thinner, Ye Xinxia tried to adjust her breathing as much as possible. Her mind couldn't help but drift off into nicer memories.

Creak~~ Hiss~

Boom! Booom!

A few deep imprints had been fiercely smashed in on the iron door of the control room, and the sound of the Black Beast's claws scraping on the door was clearly audible.

These Black Beasts were very obedient when it came to their master's commands. They knew that Mo Fan was hiding in this place, and if they didn't personally rip Mo Fan's body in two, then they definitely would not leave.

Their sharp claws slowly but surely ripped into and shredded the iron door, causing cracks to appear. As soon as cracks appeared on it, the process of destroying the door became much easier. After these Black Beasts first cracked the iron door, they became like prisoners who had seen the open light, they began to shriek in excitement. Moreover, they began to take turns using their claws on the door.

On the other side of the door, Mo Fan was sitting down. He could no longer turn a blind eye to the imminent danger.

He was able to hear the sound of the door being shredded, the Black Beasts' shrieking noises became increasingly clearer as the crack began to widen.

It's just, what was the point of being completely struck by terror?

Whether he was able to survive was completely dependent on the two Stardusts within his spirit world.

The purple and red stardust began to emit a strong, then weak radiance.

A canopy of faint light was enveloping his two Stardusts on the outside, while inside the Stardust blossomed a radiance that was about to break through the hazy light canopy.

The light canopy was like an egg shell, or a cocoon. It held energy capable of breaking through the shell. It looked like the canopy was immovable under the attack of magic energy, yet there was a clear swelling that was caused by the rummaging energy within.

Break for me!, Mo Fan shouted from his heart.

On his chest, the Little Loach Pendant's radiance seemed to be transferred into the attacking power of Mo Fan's Stardust. Its original emanation had turned into a sudden condensation.

Just like many small rivers, they converged into a great river, and the once-quiet great river suddenly rushed forth. The surging wave ferociously smashed into the dam across the river!

Cracks finally emerged on the outer shell,

It's nearly done. It's nearly done!

Mo Fan insides began to fill with excitement. He was only crazed about breaking into the next level, Mo Fan could already feel his mind suffering from a huge energy rebound, generating an immense headache.

Initially, Mo Fan believed that he couldn't do it at all. The impact of the mental feedback was just like a sword piercing through his brain, or like the waves of the sea crashing into each other in the midst of a storm. Mo Fan had never experience this kind of mental impact during his training. It was much worse than exhausting his whole energy, it was a nightmare filled with torment and destruction!

And in the process, if his mentality loosened just a little, or he had a single thought of giving up, then the all-out attack would vanish in an instant. He would then need to start all over again!!

Mo Fan felt that his head was about to explode. His veins were bulging all over his face, but he was afraid to let go!

Truthfully, this pain was no less than being ripped apart by the Black Beasts. A person that had a weak fortitude would've given up at the very beginning, but Mo Fan had committed to it with his very last breath.

Closing his eyes, the last flashback that he saw was a girl on the verge of death. If the girl was ripped apart by a Colossal-eyed Ape Rat, Mo Fan believed that he would have to bear a lot more pain for the rest of his life.

The mental impact was magnifying, increasing fivefold from its original strength!

Mo Fan ground his teeth and persisted.

Tenfold!

Mo Fan rolled up his tongue, scared that he was unable to control his own body, and bit off the end of his own tongue.

Inside him, his spirit world was full of raging storms.

The purple and red Stardusts looked as if they were about to perish. In the hugely churning spirit realm, they were dulling abruptly.

The light ray was getting weaker and weaker, not even like a distant star. It looked like it was about to disappear into the dark night.

At this moment, Mo Fan suddenly opened his eyes.

His pupils were expanding inhumanly. In his eyes there was an endless universe. In the deepest depths were his dimming Lightning and Fire Stardusts.

His pupils widened, Mo Fan's entire face trembled.

The two deathly still Stardusts suddenly burst out with an incredibly hot radiance, and to his surprise, flooded his entire Spiritual universe at incredible speed.

The purple was so gorgeous that it brightened the entire star universe, it was beautiful and stunning.

The fiery red that ignited the darkness was sparkling and surging.

Their flight and their shrouds, they looked as though they were creating their own little universes, their own star homes.

However, what was created was no longer the same as the small little Stardust that had been sitting in one corner of the universe like before. He had created a star cluster like a Cloud, they were all condensed into a dense cluster, and reflected upon each other!

“Stardust becoming Nebula!”

Experiencing all of this, Mo Fan felt like his blood was boiling.

Stardusts were truly like dust within the vast universe, existing, but also extremely insignificant. Thus, the energy they were able to provide for a Magician could be considered relatively limited.

However, the Nebula was completely different from a Stardust. The large group of Stars occupied a huge area, their radiance could be described as brilliant. They were extremely visible in the vast spiritual universe, dominating his chaotic spiritual world!

Dust and Nebulous Clouds, the difference between the two was very clear. If every little Star's light contained magic energy, then how much energy would this densely packed Nebula Cloud contain, and just what level of magic would they be able to create?!

Within the Nebula were the extremely important Stars that Magicians used to cast magic.

It was a little different from before; within this vivid Nebula, there were a total of 49 Stars!

These stars was moving around the Nebula, just like when Mo Fan had awakened his elements, dazzling him.

"This kind of feeling..." Mo Fan looked at his hands in disbelief.

On his left hand, there was a thirsty fire rising from his skin. As it ignited, it felt as though he had unlimited magical energy!

On his right hand, the lightning arcs were like crackling lines of purple ivy as they covered the whole of his fist. The lightning looked as though it was striving for his favor against the flames, like a conceited brat that thirsted for a chance to demonstrate its strengths.

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Chapter 115: The Violent Fire Element, Fiery Fist!

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"Simultaneous breakthrough!" Mo Fan looked at the countless amounts of abundant magical energy, the feeling in his heart couldn't be described as just mere excitement.

Normally speaking, as long as either Stardust broke through to a Nebula, then he could be regarded as an Intermediate Magician.

Thus, whether Mo Fan's Lightning Stardust or his Fire Stardust became a Nebula, he would still be able to enter the Intermediate realm. However, he had actually broken through with both of his Elements, this was something that he had never expected.

Shreeek~!

An ear-piercing shriek shook Mo Fan's ears, following which was the noise of the iron door being torn apart by the Black Beasts.

Mo Fan was standing in front of the door, his eyes held an inextinguishable flame that was completely fixated on the greedy, ugly things.

The Black Beasts were the symbol of the Black Vatican. They actually weren't summoned beasts at all, they were creatures that was created using parts of human corpses and demonic energy. They were closer to being undead spirits.

Other than liking massacres, their biggest hobby was to make everyone else into a slave of the darkness, just like them.

This kind of jealousy and hatred was infectious, it motivated them all.

How could a small iron door resist their thirst? When their avaricious tendencies were not being shown, they were just freaks that enjoyed tormenting others. When it came to killing, their avaricious tendencies would be increasingly frightening!

Their green eyes, and the saliva that was dripping down from their jaws. Their restlessly agitated claws, and their hungry calls...

Perhaps half an hour ago, if there were more than two of these creatures appearing, then it would be a nightmare for a Primary Magician like Mo Fan. Their speed was enough to dodge a Primary Magic spell, and they'd slyly collaborate in battle.

However, now, this crowd of creatures was just like a group of pitiable fools in Mo Fan's eyes, poor little clowns. His transformed eyes were no longer showing dread, they were showing disdain and arrogance, like a higher class creature was looking down on them.

Mo Fan was standing there, letting them tear off the iron door.

Swaaa~

The iron door was finally torn open, and in that time, the few Black Beasts that were at the very front began to frantically squeeze themselves into the place. It was like they thought biting his flesh would cause their evil souls to rise to a higher level.

Their heads were fiercely moving closer as their bodies were still stuck in the hole of the door. The Black Beasts in the back was urgently squeezing in as they let out anxious shrieks.

The Mo Fan who saw this scene was not flustered at all, he slowly withdrew his Star Atlas Book.

The Star Atlas Book was clutched in his hands as he frantically poured Magic Energy into it. The Book suddenly floated in front of Mo Fan, and before his eyes, it turned into specks of Stars...

As the book disappeared, the bizarre Star Atlas on it shot into Mo Fan's pupils.

One Star, Two Stars, Three Stars...

The Star's of Mo Fan's Fire Nebula seemed as though they had received a summons, they impatiently began to link to each other.

First, they were linked into a Star Path, and for Mo Fan, this was something he was overly familiar with. It was precisely the bridge he had formed when he was doing Primary Magic...

However, what Mo Fan cast this time was definitely not Primary Magic!

The Star Path was currently being linked, and the second Star Path had finally emerged within the Magic Star Nebula...

Stars forming into Star Paths, and the Star Paths were interweaving with one another. Their fantastic interweaving had turned into a beautiful and moving Star Atlas within the Nebula!

This was a Star Atlas!

This was the bottleneck of an even higher Magic, this was the door to Intermediate Magic!

Forty-nine Stars, they became a beautiful Star Atlas under the summoning of the Star Atlas Book, these patterns didn't just sparkle within Mo Fan's pupils. Their traces appeared beneath his feet!

A Star Atlas beneath his feet...

A colossal power began to frantically pour into Mo Fan's body, and his body began to boil.

"Fiery Fist!"

Mo Fan fiercely chanted the name of the Fire Intermediate Magic, his blood was completely boiling under the heat!

His gaze was proudly fixed on those Black Beasts that wanted to kill him, and from within the flames, one could see Mo Fan had a frenzied smile on his face.

"I'll deliver you to the heavens!" Mo Fan declared, word by word.

In a split second, the fiery flames within his body were completely concentrated on Mo Fan's right hand and within his tightly gripped fist.

Within his fist, a ball of fire was curling around, a ball that was able to kill everything in its way!

Bearing his anger for these creatures that attempted to destroy his hometown, and their massacre of the people he cared for, the raging flames that were ready to erupt at any time fiercely shot out at the roar of Mo Fan.

The raging flames covering Mo Fan's fist were shot out. The surroundings of Mo Fan's fist were turned into a gigantic blazing halo, and following this came the all-devouring flames. The raging flames were in the form of a gigantic fist, it was nearly as big as a wall!

What iron door?

Mo Fan's Fiery Fist exploded upon the entire wall!

So what if those massacring Dark Beasts were charging in?

Mo Fan's Fiery Fist was massacring all of the Black Beasts!

The majestic flames were burning, the entire wall was turned into black ashes beneath the power of the gigantic Fiery Fist.

Within the red flames, the first Black Beast that was met with the colossal Fiery Fist had turned out just like the wall, you could clearly see that it had turned into scorched ashes beneath the powerful explosion.

Shreeeek~!

On the corridor, the Black Beasts that were going to throw themselves upon the delicious food were now frantically shrieking.

Just the heatwaves touching their body caused them to be so scared that they wanted to flee anywhere. When the colossal, destructive flame fist arrived, those Black Beasts that were unable to flee in time had been turned into ashes at the very center of the flames.

The temperature around the Fiery Fist weren't very high. However, that didn't mean the Black Beasts with good reflexes were able to escape.

They were thirsting to be the first one to taste Mo Fan's flesh, and thus, they were all initially stuck in the door. As Mo Fan threw this one fist over, he had essentially caught all of them. Additionally, the area of effect of the colossal fist of flames was about the size of a wall, what could they do even if they were to run?

Bang!! Bang!! BANG!!!

The first wall of the control room was turned into black powder.

The opposite wall of the corridor was blown into pieces.

The external reinforced glass was split open, the force of the colossal Flame Fist immediately poured into the dining room to the right, filling it to the brink, and then it wrecked the windows of the dining hall as the flames poured out.

The Black Beasts that weren't being scorched into ashes by the high temperature were all blown into the dining hall from the corridor, and then hurled from the window to the outside.

They could no longer scream, the six Black Beasts that were enveloped in flames ruthlessly fell from the third floor of the shopping center. At same time, the entire sky was filled with glass and fragments of tables that were completely immolating as they rained down.

The entire floor was hit by a shockwave, and the entire shopping mall began to tremble from it.

The destruction caused by Fiery Fist didn't last for long, but it had turned a wall, a corridor, and a western-style dining hall into nothingness in an instant!

Four out of the ten Black Beasts had directly perished. Even if the remaining six were alive, it was probable that they would no longer be able to climb up again. They were all collapsed outside of the shopping mall with burning parts of the building accompanying them.

Chapter 116: Saving Xinxia

Mo Fan stood inside the half of the control room left, looking past through the charred remains. The entire plaza could be seen in plain sight.

A few One-eyed Magic Wolves were roaming around the plaza. It clearly looked like they hadn't found the food they were looking for before a huge bang was heard, and all of their focus was fixed on the hole that had suddenly appeared.

One of the smaller One-eyed Magic Wolves watched those six nearly dead Black Beasts, it was frightened as it look over to its comrade.

Instead its comrade looked at the human that was standing near the edge of the gigantic black hole, and its whole body shivered unwillingly. When both eyes of the beasts met, those two One-eyed Magic Wolves ran away in panic from Mingwen plaza.

It was easy to imagine that these two One-eyed Magic Wolves' thoughts were shattered, thinking inside that they were lucky: _Holy shit, lucky we didn't go that way_!

Watching those two fleeing One-eyed Magic Wolves, Mo Fan was still in a boiling state!

This is the Intermediate class of Fire Element!

This is the Intermediate class of Fire Element!!

This is magic, this is real magic! The beginner's magic we learned was so weak compared to this!!

Damn Yu Ang, that f****g Black Vatican dog, is still thinking of killing your grandpa, Mo Fan?!

Shit, I can't reveal anymore, Xinxia is still in danger!

Mo Fan belatedly noticed this important matter, and stopped caring about those dying Black Beasts. He darted towards the Wal-Mart at once.

After reaching Intermediate magician, Mo Fan felt that his own body had a noticeable change. He ran to the railing, and simply jumped down from third floor.

Landing, both his legs were quite stable

Mo Fan didn't dare to waste another second, darting towards the Wal-Mart.

Normally, Mo Fan would take the time to think about how to deal with those two Giant-eyed Ape Rats wandering around the Wal-Mart.

But now...

One Ignite immediately blew away the iron door of Wal-Mart. Who cared how many Giant-eyed Ape Rats were in the store?

Mo Fan rushed in, looking through the rows and rows of shelves, rapidly locking on and running toward the freezer on the monitoring screen.

Mo Fan was running frantically, before coming into a semi-spacious cargo channel. At this moment, those two Giant-eyed Ape Rats peeked out after they heard a movement.

When they saw a living human, those two Giant-eyed Ape Rats began to make an excited sound. They moved onto the long shopping walkway and jumped towards Mo Fan.

The Giant-eyed Ape Rats were fast, their huge front teeth gaped wide in the air.

“Go die!! Fiery Fist!”

Below his foot, a drawing of Fire element energy was glowing brightly!

The fire rapidly condensed around Mo Fan’s wrists and held tightly around his right fist.

Peng!! Peng!!!! Peng!!!!!!

Upon releasing the Fiery Fist, the shelves on both sides of the aisle burned down to ash under its power. This two Giant-eyed Ape Rats could only regret that they were already halfway in their charging towards him.

Were they blind, didn’t they recognize that this was an Intermediate class human magician? That giant rampaging fire punch couldn’t be endured by their weak bodies.

The raging fire engulfed them, turning them into ash, all in the blink of an eye.

Mo Fan controlled his release just a little. After successfully killing the two Giant-eyed Ape Rats, he withdrew the power of his Fiery Fist, or else if it kept going the explosive power would set the Wal-Mart ablaze. If it hurt Xinxia, that would be such great crime...

“Xinxia, Xinxia!!”

Mo Fan didn’t even bother looking at the ashes, impatiently heading towards the end of the freezer section.

The wheelchair in front of him, that giant freezer also reached his sight. Mo Fan rushed to the front of the freezer.

Inside the freezer, Ye Xinxia was laying there like a sleeping beauty. Her skin was originally fair, but now it was a scarily pale white.

Her peaceful face didn’t have any sign of color.

Both of her eyes were tightly shut, her long eyebrows had a little frost on them. It looked like a frozen tear.

Mo Fan hurriedly carried her out, but only felt that freezing cold death.

“Xinxia!!”

Mo Fan felt like he was hit by a thunderbolt.

“Wake up, Wake up. I’m Mo Fan, I’m Mo Fan! I’m here to save you!”

The fire from Mo Fan's body began to burn. He held the petite body of Xinxia in his arms, hoping that the flames could help the frozen Ye Xinxia awaken.

Heat constantly transferred, swiftly clearing away the frost that tried to take a girl's life.

Her body started to slowly warm up.

Her almost stagnant breath was also starting to follow along.

Opening her heavy eyes, one very warm body holding her tightly. Ye Xinxia felt that the warmth was something she never experienced, but also that it was very familiar.

"Brother Mo Fan?" Ye Xinxia voice was so weak that it almost couldn't be heard, and she couldn't believe that it was him.

Some said that before a person died, they would have illusions. Ye Xinxia was scared that this was the last flare of happiness that a girl selling matchsticks would see. But being held tightly felt so real.

Mo Fan heard a sound. He then realized it was Ye Xinxia has opened her eyes and was talking gibberish.

In front of a disaster, everybody's lives were so weak. Mo Fan had already seen so many girls die during this disaster. He was so afraid that this would happen to Ye Xinxia too! After all, other people had the ability to run away, but what about her?

Mo Fan came here unfaltered. He knew that Ye Xinxia was crippled and definitely would be abandoned in a place somewhere, helplessly waiting for death.

"Brother Mo Fan, I thought... I would never see you again." Ye Xinxia heart was melted away, her soft arms hugged Mo Fan tight unconsciously, as if she was not willing to let go, wishing that she could melt into Mo Fan warm body.

"How could I leave you alone and not care for you?" Mo Fan replied, his voice cracking.

Ye Xinxia didn't reply, only hugged him tighter.

The whole world could abandon her, but Mo Fan definitely would not... Knowing this fact, she now had no doubt of it.

When the calamity broke out, and she had been left alone in the cold underground supermarket, Ye Xinxia had not shed any tears. Only when Mo Fan really showed up in front of her did the tears started to shower down uncontrollably.

Chapter 117 – The Miraculous Healing Element

After he put Ye Xinxia back on her wheelchair, Mo Fan suddenly felt dizzy.

As Ye Xinxia realized this, she asked, "What's wrong?"

"Don't worry, I'm just a little dizzy..." Mo Fan replied, his head spinning a bit.

Thinking of which, ever since he left the Underground Holy Spring, he hadn't had any rest. There were so many wounds on his body that he hadn't taken care of, and his mental focus was also exhausted.

He wanted to take Ye Xinxia and leave this place. However, in his current state, he was no longer able to use Intermediate Magic, which required a large amount of magic energy. This worried Mo Fan considerably.

“Your arm is bleeding profusely, you have lost too much blood.” Ye Xinxia quickly discovered the astonishing wound on Mo Fan’s arm.

That wound was casually wrapped with a cloth. However, it hadn’t stopped the bleeding.

“Oh, when I was dealing with the Black Beast Monsters before...” Mo Fan only now realized that his wound was fairly painful.

“Put it here.” Ye Xinxia put Mo Fan’s wounded arm on her lap.

Even with her silk skirt in between them, Mo Fan could still feel Ye Xinxia’s smooth thighs. As his wrist accidentally touched them, her beautiful legs revealed a shocking elasticity. The pain and blood loss was soon punted to the back of his mind.

Ye Xinxia’s thighs didn’t have any scars, nor were they misshapen or withered. When she was sitting down, she looked the same as any other girl. Furthermore, while wearing a skirt, she possessed the beauty of an delicate piece of art, and a natural snowy-white skin. Her jade-like radiance was at a level that completely infatuated others.

Perhaps her two legs were too beautiful, and that was why the heavens had taken away her most important thing. No strength, her legs didn’t have the slightest bit of strength. She was able to walk, but only a few steps before she would begin to gasp for air...

It wasn’t that she didn’t regularly see any doctors, but they couldn’t do anything about her problem. The more expensive hospitals were not something they could afford to go to, and so they could only delay this matter.

As Mo Fan was enjoying this special treatment, a bizarre energy slowly emerged from Ye Xinxia’s body...

A pure white light appeared on Ye Xinxia’s delicate fingertips. They blossomed with a distinctive and gently flowing luster, similar to water. These pure white lights slowly gathered within Ye Xinxia’s small palms...

She closed her beautiful eyes as she put her hand on Mo Fan’s large wound.

An itchy feeling quickly rose there. Mo Fan saw the wound on his arm slowly healing under the white lights. They were just like a group of active, living spirits as they gathered on Mo Fan’s injured flesh and reconnected his severed veins. And while healing Mo Fan, she was still able to maintain her energy!

“This is...” As Mo Fan saw this, he felt a bit astonished.

The cut on his arm was healing at a visible speed. The gash around his elbow also began to heal, followed by the one on his shoulder also slowly fixing itself.

This kind of feeling... If you were to view the wound like a zipper, then healing was like someone slowly pulling the zipper up. Furthermore, the wound was longer visible after the zipper was pulled up, leaving behind intact flesh, no scars!

This was the Healing Element!

This was the ability of the Healing Element!

Mo Fan was filled with disbelief as he stared at Ye Xinxia, who still had her eyes closed. Looking at her fully concentrating, he began to feel waves of astonishment.

He had nearly forgotten that Xinxia was a Healing elemental Magician, the first person in the entirety of Bo City who had gotten this element on their first Awakening!

The vast majority of the people awakened an classical element on their first Awakening: Wind, Fire, Water, Ice, Lightning, Light, or Earth. However, there were bound to be exceptions among humans. Other than the classical elements that were being Awakened on their first try, there was also White Magic, Black Magic, and Dimensional Magic.

The Healing element belonged to White Magic. Normally, you could only find Intermediate Magicians who possessed Healing Magic. People like Ye Xinxia who gained it on their first Awakening were extremely rare.

Beneath the warm glow of Healing, his drowsy feeling from before had also vanished. It was clear that other than restoring his wounds, Healing was also able to replenish lost blood to a certain degree.

This event made Mo Fan extremely happy. He never thought that his precious little Xinxia would have such an incomparable ability. If she was brought to the Safety Shelters, then Ye Xinxia would instantly become a very important person. After all, there was not a single medicine or method that could possibly be better than Ye Xinxia's ability to heal wounds!

"Xinxia, how strong is the effect of your Healing? If you were to use Healing right after someone had their throat severed, would you be able to save them?" Mo Fan asked excitedly.

Ye Xinxia shook her head. "Healing is useless if your life is taken instantly."

"Oh, oh... This is already very impressive!" Mo Fan nodded.

The veteran hunters, those who frequently fought Magical Beasts out in the wild, knew something: What truly killed you was not necessarily the attacks of a Magical Beast, but the accumulated wounds on your body.

Wounds could bleed, get infected, worsen, and if you didn't get your injuries checked in time, then it was the equivalent of your life chipping away. Other than rations and water, the large majority of the veterans would bring medicine. Unfortunately, the effects of the medicine were far too slow, and were unable to keep up with the veterans who were always battling...

If the squad had a Healing Magician, then this would no longer be a problem. Sometimes, it would be even more useful than defensive Magic Equipment! It would also substantially decrease the mortality rate of the squads, especially the squads that went on long and difficult treks.

"Are there any other wounds?" Ye Xinxia cautiously inspected Mo Fan.

Her small hands swept past Mo Fan's flesh without even touching his skin. The small wounds on his body instantly healed, including the bruises, bumps, and splash wounds. This miraculous event made Mo Fan also desire this type of ability!

Not long after this, Mo Fan was completely healed. Despite the ragged clothes on his body, there were no bruises to be seen, and even his scars had completely disappeared!

"Haha, so it turns out my Xinxia is this amazing! Say, how about we start a clinic for removing scars, who knows how much money we would be able to make..." Mo Fan couldn't help but say.

Ye Xinxia gave him a supercilious look.

Mo Fan also felt that he was being a bit immature. In any case, they were both divine Magicians now.

With his wounds no longer a burden, Mo Fan felt very comfortable.

After gathering his spirit, Mo Fan pleasantly discovered the Magic Energy within his Nebula had also restored itself a little!

In this case, it meant he was still able to use Intermediate-level Magic, and that would mean the Magical Beasts wouldn't be able to stop him!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 118: Warriors of Bo City

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After pushing Xinxia out of the shopping mall in her wheelchair, Mo Fan saw the few remaining Black Beasts, who were crawling around in pain.

The corpses of three of them were in many parts, it looked like they had been ripped apart by other creatures. Fortunately, the ones that had survived the fall were able to jump to another location. However, these kinds of Magical Beasts that had sustained great damage were even more tasty than humans to other Magical Beasts. They would probably be eaten if they were to walk away.

Outside of the city, the Magical Beasts would attempt to kill each other. This was because a Magical Beast's body emits an energy that was similar to a Magic Stone. Due to this reason, there were many Magical Beasts who would fight to death in order to obtain the carcass of a creature of a higher level.

"We have to get to the Jiamei highway, that way it will be much safer for us to get to the Safety Shelters," Mo Fan told Xinxia.

"Mhm," Xinxia nodded. However, her face displayed a trace of worry.

Mo Fan smiled slightly as he said to Xinxia, "Don't worry, we won't encounter any Magical Beasts."

Xinxia looked at Mo Fan in confusion.

This area is clearly surrounded by Magical Beasts, so why did he say we won't encounter any? Aren't those words of consolation a bit too far-fetched?

Mo Fan pushed Xinxia along the avenue.

He would sometimes walk, and sometimes stop. Sometimes, he would suddenly increase their speed, and other times, he would find a place to hide...

However, his seemingly strange actions allowed them to avoid the wandering Magical Beasts in the surroundings. This made Xinxia think someone was giving Mo Fan directions through the use of a satellite.

As they continued walking, there was indeed not a single problem. Occasionally, there would be a few Magical Beasts appearing. However, it looked as though they were frightened of something, and thus decided to turn around and leave.

This was all seen by Xinxia. After continuously moving down the street for a long time, she couldn't help but ask, "Brother Mo Fan, why does it look like they're actually afraid of you, instead?"

Indeed, even when these wandering Magical Beasts saw them, they would intentionally avoid the pair. This did not conform to the typical traits of a Magical Beast, who would try to eat everything they met. Furthermore, Xinxia was able to see traces of fear within the eyes of those Magical Beasts.

"That is because they aren't stupid. They were able to sense that I'm stronger from the aura emitted from my body," Mo Fan said with a smile.

"Your aura is stronger than theirs?" Xinxia lowered her head and thought it over. A few seconds later, she suddenly came to a realization before an emotional smile appeared on her pretty face. "Brother Mo Fan, you are already... you're already an Intermediate Magician?"

"That's right, hahaha! If these little Magical Beasts don't form a group, then they'd be sending themselves over to die!" Mo Fan gave her a splendid smile.

The difference between Primary and Intermediate Magician was like heaven and earth. When he entered the shopping mall, he was cautious and advanced gradually, as he was afraid of alarming any Magical Beasts.

Now, Mo Fan was able to leisurely walk in front of them, and they would not dare to do anything to him. If they did anything, then he'd be able to kill them in just a single move.

Naturally, Mo Fan would not personally go and look for trouble.

The truth was, he had not completed his Intermediate Magic. The reason he was able to cast the Intermediate-grade Magic was because of the four Star Atlas Books given to him by the great beauty, Mrs. Tangyue.

Mo Fan had already used two books, and his hands were currently holding the other two Star Atlas Books. This meant he was only capable of using Intermediate Magic twice from now on, and furthermore, the consumption of Magic Energy was high. Thus, Mo Fan would also not purposely provoke them.

"I see. In that case, Brother Mo Fan's perception has also gotten much stronger?" Xinxia happily asked.

"Yes, I am able to sense any activity of Magical Beast in the surroundings, even if they are two streets away," Mo Fan confirmed.

Intermediate Magicians possessed the ability of perception. This kind of perception was not only able to quickly sense the activity in their surroundings, but was also able to quickly feel fluctuations of energy.

If someone tried to mount a sneak attack, then they'd be within the scope of an Intermediate Magician's perception. This allowed the Intermediate Magicians to immediately counter such attacks.

This made them much stronger than a Primary Magician!

Xinxia's joy was displayed on her face. Her rosy face coupled with excitement made her extremely adorable, and made Mo Fan want to give her a kiss.

As Xinxia was about to say something, she suddenly found Mo Fan creasing his brow as his entire person seemed to become increasingly solemn.

"What's wrong?" Xinxia whispered.

"Shit, don't tell me there really is a group of Magical Beasts coming for me, let's hide first!" Mo Fan cursed.

Mo Fan hurriedly pushed Xinxia toward a building.

Without listening to Xinxia, Mo Fan directly carried her as he quickly ran toward the top of the building.

Usually, Mo Fan would definitely smell the fragrance from Xinxia's body, and take advantage of her waist or something. But Mo Fan didn't dare to let his imagination roam at this moment, as he sensed a large group of Magical Beasts in the vicinity.

These Magical Beasts were running, their movements were extremely fast. By the time Mo Fan had gotten to the inside of the building, he was able to hear the rumbling noise that came from the streets far away.

Mo Fan carried Xinxia as he ran to the fifth floor. He was able to see an uncountable number of Magical Beasts in the street next to them from the window!

One-eyed Magic Wolves, Colossal-eyed Ape Rats; these malevolent things were like a tide as they quickly filled the streets. Furthermore, they looked as though they were frantically chasing something.

As Ye Xinxia was being carried by Mo Fan, she also did not dare to take any deep breaths.

She was also able to sense the torrential aura of the Magical Beasts engulfing the place. If they were discovered, then even if Mo Fan was an Intermediate Magician, they would also be engulfed by this tide of Magical Beasts.

"It's the Instructors!" Mo Fan finally saw a group of people who were running frantically.

On the street, Instructor Luo Yunbo was flying by using Wind Trail, and the person he was dragging along was precisely the female Instructor, Pan Lijun.

The other Battlemage was also fleeing on the other street. Guiding these fleeing people was precisely the Captain of the Hunter Squad, Xu Dahuang.

From Mo Fan's location, he was able to see Mingwen Girls Middle School. As he looked that way, he discovered that there was a massive collapse of the school building, especially around the cafeteria. There was no longer any trace of the cafeteria or the playground, it had turned into a large crater.

"They succeeded!" Mo Fan was ecstatic.

The Magical Beast's entrance inside the Mingwen District was extremely large. If they were able to destroy it, then it could be considered as stopping the advance of the Magical Beast horde, and Bo City could be considered saved!

What about Officer Cheng?

Mo Fan quickly noticed that this person was nowhere to be seen. It appeared as if these four being chased were all that remained. Furthermore, it was clear that Luo Yunbo and Pan Lijun had been surrounded by the Magical Beasts, and they would definitely be engulfed by the Magical Beasts very soon.

They all died?

Mo Fan's face revealed helplessness.

This was indeed a mission you didn't return from; even Officer Cheng, an Intermediate Magician, died in that place.

"Xinxia, let's go to the roof..." Mo Fan carried Xinxia as he walked toward the roof of the building.

They were the warriors of Bo City; no matter what happened, Mo Fan couldn't just sit there and watch them die!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 119: A Fist Dropping from the Heavens!

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As evening approached, Bo City was still shrouded in a dim layer of mist.

Usually, there'd be shining lights in Bo City around this time. Now, other than the misty drizzles within the dull gray area, there were the non-stop growls and roars coming from around the city. This made the survivors wonder whether this was a city for humans to live in, or just a hunting ground for the Magical Beasts?

In Mingwen, there were corpses lying everywhere in the area, making it look inescapable. Every second, there were people being dragged out of their hiding places, and quickly becoming food in the bellies of the invading Magical Beasts.

Just at this moment, as the sunset left a ray of dim light through the dark night, many hordes of Magical Beasts were rampaging through the streets. They were extremely furious because a group of cursed humans had destroyed their precious passageway!

There were still many Magical Beasts who had yet to taste this the beautiful gourmet dish called humans. Their passageway into the city was unexpectedly destroyed before they were able to completely conquer this place...

The Magical Beasts nearby were angry, frantically hunting down those humans who had destroyed the passageway. They definitely would not take a step back from this matter, even if there was an Intermediate Magician amongst the humans.

That relatively powerful human had already been killed by them, leaving behind four people who were fleeing like rats.

“Yunbo, forget it. We can’t run anymore.” Pan Li Jun looked sadly at Luo Yunbo, who was using all of his energy to run away, her face resigned.

She was prepared to never return the moment she had joined the mission squad.

With the entry tunnel destroyed, along with the sacrifice of Officer Cheng, how could mere Primary Magicians possibly escape from the pursuit of the Magical Beasts?

“What stupid talk, their speed can’t match mine. Believe me, we will definitely escape!” Luo Yunbo cursed.

Luo Yunbo hadn’t given up yet. There was no officer who wasn’t afraid of dying, they were just more resolute compared to common people. They would not hesitate if there came a time where they had to sacrifice themselves.

The mission was complete. Officer Cheng used his very last magic to open up a passage for them in hope that they wouldn’t give up.

Life was precious. Tens of thousands of people had already died in Bo City. Luo Yunbo grew up in this city, and didn’t wish to see any more casualties. Furthermore, he didn’t want to see his comrade Pan Lijun fall into the jaws of the Magical Beasts.

In short, he wouldn’t give up. He wanted to live. He still wanted to see Boss Zhankong’s glorious return with the Darkwing Wolf’s head. He wanted to see every one of the Magical Beasts banished from Bo City. Furthermore, he wanted to see Bo City’s rapid restoration to its old peaceful days, with no miserable shrieks nor sounds of cries...

Luo Yunbo didn’t want to die, he also wouldn’t allow Pan Lijun to give up like this!

“Ah Woo, Ah Woo~~~~~!”

Suddenly, there were six One-eyed Magic Wolves blocking Luo Yunbo and Pan Lijun’s escape route at the intersection ahead.

On this long road, there was no other alley to use. There were hundreds of Magical Beasts chasing behind them, and these two people simply couldn't push through with their insignificant strength. There were even six One-eyed Magic Wolves in front cutting off their last way out.

Pan Lijun displayed traces of relief on her face. She didn't want to put up a pointless struggle. She was going to die either way, and she felt that it was pointless for her to live in this world by herself.

Luo Yunbo was not resigned to his fate!

Even if there were hundreds of Magical Beasts chasing them, they could only dream of catching up to him, unless there was a Warrior-class Magical Beast amongst them.

They would still have had a chance at survival after they passed this long street. Unfortunately, there were six wandering Magical Beasts here. It was clear that they were called by their packmates to block this route.

I won't give up! If I was just a little bit stronger, the result would've been completely different...

Luo Yunbo swept his surroundings in hopes of finding a chance at survival. Alas nothing was there. However, he didn't know why there was the glow of flames on the roof of a building...

"Burn!"

Within the dark night, a fire like a falling meteor dazzled Luo Yunbo's eyes, it was brimming with the aura of destruction.

That fist would surely be my, the great Mo Fan's, Fiery Fist!

Fiery Fist!!!!!!

Day and night had practically reached a boundary point at this moment. At this exact moment, a fiery blaze began to illuminate the entire shadowed street area from the roof of a building.

With his entire body covered in flames, he stood on the corner of the roof, looking like a crazed Blaze Demon. Standing on top of the city, the fire blazed in the dark night as a wave of heat heavily slapped onto everything.

The air temperature had nearly achieved the point of combustion. As Mo Fan frantically brandished his Fiery Fist, the gigantic fist of flames broke through the dark night like a power resisting the god of darkness.

The surroundings had been lit up brightly. That gigantic fist of flames had even evolved into a burning meteor. It beautifully flew past a few buildings, heading straight toward the crossroad!!!!

Peng!!! Peng!!! Peng!!!!!!!

That fist of flames was born to destroy. Those six greedy One-eyed Magic Wolves never imagined that flames would come down from the sky, just like a giant heavily throwing his punch on them. The One-eyed Magic Wolves were flustered as they attempted to escape, but it was too late. They still were engulfed by the wave of flames.

At the intersection where the humongous fist of flames landed, a massive fiery crater suddenly appeared. Those six One-eyed Magic Wolves that had blocked the path of Luo Yunbo and Pan Lijun were burned into ash, along with some fleeing piteously.

“This.....” Luo Yunbo and Pan Lijun were shocked.

It was like a blessing from the heavens, a fist of flames suddenly saved them at the moment they were stepping into the gates of hell. Their current emotions could not be described with mere words.

Luo Yunbo’s reaction was very fast, he cast Wind Trail once again to flee with Pan Lijun. When passing by that massive hole, Luo Yunbo couldn’t help but turn around to see where the bright flames came from.

The shadow in flames...

Why did it look so familiar? Why did it look like Mo Fan, who had gone off to find his relative?

Could I be mistaken?

Pan Lijun also turned around to see. She had never imagined that a miracle would happen when she was on the verge of death. This miracle came from the mysterious man on the rooftop!!

Who is he?

Were there still experts in Bo City that we did not know of? Why was he willing to save us?

When the radiance of the flames slowly faded, the district descended into darkness once more.

Xinxia was quietly sitting on the rooftop. The teenaged girl’s elegance fluttered along with the waves of flames. Together with her dark hair, the rooftop had formed into an aesthetically moving piece of art.

However, her beautiful face didn’t hide her astonishment.

Her pretty eyes were focused on the shadow on the edge of the rooftop. Even if she knew that he had reached the Intermediate level, Xinxia felt that Mo Fan’s entire temperament had changed, along with the overbearing flame aura enveloping his entire body as he shot out a fist of flames into the night.

In Xinxia’s heart, Mo Fan had always been a heartwarming ruffian who was always sharing silly thoughts with her. It was hard for her to imagine that he had grasped such a solemn, absolute power.

Mo Fan turned around as he realized Xinxia’s gaze had never once left his face, before he subconsciously asked with a bashful grin, “Didn’t I look cool?”

Only now did Xinxia realize how she seemed a bit silly as she stared at him. Her face immediately turned bright red. She averted her gaze as she no longer dared to look into Mo Fan’s eyes.

At this moment, Xinxia finally understood what it meant to have butterflies in her stomach.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 120: Moving Locations

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Mo Fan also wanted to help Xu Dahuang's group. However, he was too far away from them. His Fiery Fist couldn't possibly reach that far. Also, Xu Dahuang's party was surrounded by Magical Beasts, whether they could survive or not was a question still to be answered.

After finishing his moves, Mo Fan lifted Xinxia up and quickly fled the building. Those Magical Beasts weren't blind, and having been so flagrantly disturbed them. Even if you were an Intermediate-class magician, they wouldn't give up. Intermediate-class magicians were strong, they could instantly kill a Magical Beast if their skills were perfected. But at the same time, if there were many Beasts, the number of Beasts could also take down a magician.

Furthermore, if the Beasts couldn't kill a magician, they could always cry out to their leaders! The General class of Magic Beasts would never fear an Intermediate Magician!

As expected, not so long after Mo Fan used his skill, this whole building was surrounded by dozens of Magic Beasts and there were loads more on their way to the building. Luckily, Mo Fan had fled the building quickly along with Ye Xinxia. If not, he would have paid his life for nothing after saving her.

Mo Fan now had only one Star Map Book left. Unless those dozens of Magic Beasts were obedient (and stupid) and grouped themselves up in a circle so Mo Fan could hit them all with a Fire Fist, one Intermediate-class magician was certainly not enough to kill them all.

Mo Fan quit while he was ahead, fleeing as fast as he could. Not long after, Mo Fan arrived at the Jia Mei Gao Bridge.

At the bridge, there was still a dark motorcycle left by the military. If they didn't meet a General-class Magical Beast, they could basically reach the Safety Shelter safely.

The night was getting darker, and a fierce wind whistled in their ears. The night was black as a panther, and blended into the dreary view. From Jia Mei Gao Bridge, it was easy to see Bo City covered in darkness.

From time to time, some bright magic spell could be seen from some streets, and there was also some growling to be heard coming out from the buildings... After so many decades of peaceful times, who would've thought that this kind of catastrophe would fall upon this city? Or was this just saying that this world was never peaceful, war could always happen? It was completely different from the world Mo Fan was born in.

There, humans were always starting a war with other humans. In here, it was hard for humans and Magical Beasts to live together!

Mo Fan didn't know if Bo City would change or not at the next dawn, or if the magicians would be able to fully drive the Magical Beasts out of the city. He could only follow his own beliefs when Xinxia was hiding, and was now in deep sleep in his arms....

It was when Zhang Xiao Hou cried out and said those words, "I must make myself stronger!". I am lucky, because the person that I care the most about didn't die in this catastrophe, but I don't think I will be

lucky all the time... If I arrived at the freezer, and was holding Xinxia's ice-cold corpse, then I would have blamed myself my whole life, why didn't I become stronger?

"Xinxia, we're nearly there." Mo Fan eyes were set on the Safety Shelter. Along the way, the butterflies inside him still had not settled.

"Mm." Xinxia took a deep breath. The feeling of being alive felt so good!

"I heard that there's a one-winged magic item. If your legs still aren't healed, I'll make you into a fairy?" Mo Fan asked her.

"It's very expensive."

"Doesn't matter if it's expensive, your brother, I, is good at earning money! I also can buy you a different style, bird-type, butterfly-type, fairy-type, monster-wing type... uh, uh, that's disgusting, doesn't fit our pretty style..."

Finally arriving back at the Safety Shelter, the rest of the night quietly passed.

At daybreak, the clouds were overcome by the sunrise, the bright rays were trickling down to the hills, rivers, and city.

Mo Fan was half-leaning on one side of the wall, and hazily opened his eyes.

He could hear people cheering, but didn't know why. After seeing the snow white Sky Eagles coming from the direction of the sun, Mo Fan couldn't help himself, and grew excited.

They were reinforcements!!

Reinforcements have finally arrived!!

One big group of Sky Eagles, every Sky Eagle was equivalent to an Intermediate-class magician!

This southern city had encountered such a disaster, everything was so sudden, and on top of that the location of Bo City was relatively remote. If the military called for backup, it would normally take some time.

But, from the look of this flying wing of Sky Eagles, the higher-ups must be quite indignant. If not, why would they transfer such super elite Sky Eagle magician troops forward?

Intermediate-class magicians in Bo City itself were quite limited. Those nine Sky Eagle troops that were under boss Zhan Kong were all fighting alongside him against the Darkwing Wolf. Whether they were dead or alive, he didn't know. It was hard to have enough Intermediate-class magicians to fight those murderous Magical Beasts again, especially with that General-class creature, who was like a living nightmare.

The army troops on Sky Eagles swiftly flew over Bo City, and landed on the watchtower.

Watching each high and grand white eagle landing, seeing those military magician's aura given off, he knew that Bo City was finally defended.

The purpose of the Sky Eagle team was very simple. It was to hunt and kill the General-class Beast roaming around the city.

Once the General-class Beast was dealt with, then the Servant-class monsters couldn't defend against the magician's bombardment.

The night before, the magicians needed to hide in the Safety Shelter, using a defensive position to fight against the Beasts. But now, all the magicians had split into small groups. They were using the Safety Shelter as a strongpoint to deploy from and hunt the Magical Beasts in Bo City!

The entrances of the Beasts were being destroyed in succession. Killing one Beast in Bo City meant having one less threat. The whole place was turning into an extermination zone.

The extermination had been going on for the whole week. It included the sewer being relentlessly cleaned a few times over. Maybe there were a few Rats left behind, but they definitely wouldn't come out to the surface.

After many days of hunting, Bo City finally returned to a peaceful state.

Only, Bo City wasn't what it was before.

There were destroyed buildings everywhere, fallen bridges here and there. Everything was a mess, and occasionally there was some corpse found by children playing, scaring and frightening them.

This Bo City wasn't the old Bo City anymore, that evil rain had left many people with a shadow on their hearts. They couldn't sleep, and were even afraid of the rain.

The whole city was bathed in grey-white. Many people lost relatives, and tens of thousands of people had died. Even if this city still stood, it was no different than a graveyard.

"Ai, everybody is leaving." Mo Jiaying was sitting in the house, smoking with a sad face

Mo Fan's auntie Mo Qing was still alive, but his uncle's fate was still unknown. The list of confirmed dead didn't have his name, so it was entirely possible that his corpse was gone.

"The government means that us Bo City citizens will be placed in another city," Mo Fan explained.

"It'll feel the same as a refugee; displaced, living under others. I'll just stay here, you guys can go," Mo Qing said with a depressed face.