

Versatile 121

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Chapter 121: To the Magic City, Shanghai!

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Mo Fan was also helpless.

Bo City was definitely not a place he could continue staying in. Who knew whether the Darkwing Wolf would come back, and the military wouldn't dispatch people to stay here forever.

The only reason why a remote place like Bo City was able to develop into a city was because of the extremely special natural resources. The natural resources in front of everyone's eyes had essentially been completely plundered by the Black Vatican, and the most important resource, the Underground Holy Spring, had been drunk by Mo Fan.

Due to this matter, Mo Fan had been invited over to have tea several times. Yang Zuohe, Mu Zhuoyun, Zhankong, and the others did not investigate further into things. Either way, being able to protect the Underground Holy Spring, and allow Bo City to have this many survivors, was all due to him. Mo Fan's achievements did not go unnoticed.

"Mo Fan, you are now a brave man who can support heaven and earth. I, your father, will listen to you, you decide where we'll go," Mo Jiaxing said to Mo Fan.

"Let's go to the Magic City, Shanghai!" Mo Fan blurted out.

The biggest city in the south was naturally the Magic City, Shanghai. When he was in the Science World, Mo Fan had wanted to go to that huge city and strive for more. It could be assumed that the Magic City of Shanghai was bound to be an important city in the Magical World for numerous Magicians from across the country!

"The housing prices in Shanghai are very high, I'll go and see if Shanghai is giving our Bo City a placement house," Mo Jiaxing said.

Xinxia didn't have any objections. Wherever Mo Fan went, she would go, too.

Not too long after, Mo Jiaxing ran back with a smile on his face as he said to Mo Fan and Xinxia, "The Magical City, Shanghai, does indeed have a small safety placement for our Bo City. If there aren't any other problems, then I'll register our names on it!"

Leaving as soon as they could, the whole family of three quickly began to organize their belongings... In fact, there wasn't much baggage. After all, their house had already been sold.

Speaking of which, Mo Jiaxing was quite capable of foreseeing matters. It was as though he had predicted the great calamity of Bo City, and thus, he didn't quite care too much about the house he had lost.

The entirety of Bo City had already been taken away by the military. Who knew what Mu He was currently feeling, considering he owned several estates in Bo City.

They rode a bus to the closest island of Xiamen, and then took a train from Xiamen all the way to the Magic City, Shanghai...

"Speaking of which, what happens if Magical Beasts appear on the train route?" Mo Fan was sitting in the train, and suddenly had this thought pop into his head.

"The train route is safe, there's a barrier protecting it," Xinxia explained.

"Speaking of which, this should be my first time going this far from home," Mo Fan said awkwardly as he rubbed his nose.

"It feels like Brother Mo Fan came here from a different world, there seem to be many things you don't know of," Xinxia smirked.

"Yeah, I came from a world of science. The schools there would not teach you this kind of dry, bitter and boring Magic, they teach you extremely interesting science theories! They use science to explain everything, it was nothing like this place. Magic for us was just a superstition!" Mo Fan said with a hint of sincerity.

Xinxia probably had not seen anyone talk rubbish so earnestly, she was shocked as she heard this.

"What nonsense are you spouting? You students who don't make progress in school are just daydreaming of this non-magical science. If it wasn't for those great people exploring Magic, then your house would not have electricity, computers, or any mean of transportation. There would definitely not be a gigantic train like this that requires a Lightning Magic Diagram to operate. Damn brats who don't know how to respect history, and their elders!" swore an old man with black hair and a thick moustache who was sitting next to Mo Fan.

After Mo Fan heard this, he didn't feel very happy.

Mo Fan thought he would have adapted to this world after three years of living here. However, when the old man said the train used a Lightning Magic Diagram to operate, Mo Fan began to feel like his IQ was not enough to comprehend all this.

"Old Mister, my son likes saying bizarre things, don't take him seriously. Old Mister, are you also going to Shanghai?" Mo Jiaying was good with people, he immediately began to chat with the older man.

"Yes, I was doing a seminar in Xiamen, I'm currently returning to Shanghai."

"With regards to your manner of speaking, could it be possible that you're a professor?" Mo Jiaying continued asking.

The old mister rubbed his mustache while the corner of his eye displayed a smiling expression, "Jewel University History Professor."

As Mo Jiaying heard this, his face immediately displayed reverence.

Mo Fan also looked at the old man in some surprise.

Jiaotong University and Fudan University that existed in the Shanghai back in his world did not exist in this world. However, the Jewel University of Shanghai was huge; it could be said that it was the Magic University every Magician yearned to go to.

If the calamity of Bo City hadn't happened, Mo Fan would've attempted to enroll into Shanghai Jewel University. The people of Bo City that were being put in these placements were all part of a project; the majority of the exam candidates were being assigned to a different high school funded by the government, to study an extra year before taking the Magic High Final Exam in the coming year.

For Mo Fan, who had reached the Intermediate level, a Magic High School had already lost its use. Now, Mo Fan only wanted to enter a Magic University.

A Second Awakening Stone could be considered relatively precious. Furthermore, they were usually in the hands of schools, Magic Associations, the Military, or noble families. Even if you wanted to buy one in the black market, you might not be able to do so.

Not only could Mo Fan cast Intermediate-level Magic of Lightning and Fire after reaching the Intermediate stage, he had also obtained yet another opportunity to Awaken.

The first thing Mo Fan needed to do after reaching Shanghai was choose an organization that could Awaken him a second time. The most suitable was entering a Magic Association. With his current cultivation, it definitely would not be a problem for him to enter a Magic Association... However, a Magic University was also an excellent choice.

After all, the Magic Association was an accomplished organization. They had Magicians they wanted to nurture, special positions, and an orthodox method of distributing resources.

Magic Schools had always been determined to nurture others. The resources distributions were also left to those who were more capable.

When the time came, he would have to ask whether Jewel University did special enrollments for students. For someone like himself who was good at picking up girls... er, a good Lightning magician, who knew if they would give him special treatment or not.

Speaking of which, the person next to me is precisely a professor of Jewel University, let's ask him!

"Old Mister, does Jewel University have special recruiting?" Mo Fan asked.

"Special recruiting? Unless you have an exceptional display in some area, then you won't be in Jewel University's range. Basically, there is no such concept as a special recruiting," the old professor replied. He sized up Mo Fan, who couldn't be any more common, before he asked, "You want to enter Jewel University?"

"My original plan was to take the exams there."

"Then you should just pass through the High School Exams, don't think about special recruiting. Jewel University is a gathering of the most outstanding students with the highest potential from across the nation. Being able to distinguish yourself from thousands of exam candidates would make you incredibly unusual," the old professor said.

"Is there a Special Recruitment, or not?" Mo Fan asked very directly.

“There is, of course there is. However, I don’t think that it is something a normal person is able to pass.”

Chapter 122: Star Trails

In the end, that god-forsaken old professor didn’t tell Mo Fan anything about the requirements of the Special Recruitment.

Mo Fan and his family finally arrived at the placement area address provided by Bo City.

There seemed to be around a thousand or so people in the placement, just enough to fill a small district.

A brief description of the district could be said as “cozy”. The truth was, the construction of it could also be described as sloppy; the height between the floors was relatively short. Living inside those places was like living inside a slightly larger box, restricted to a certain extent.

But according to what Mo Jiaxing said, as long as there was a place to live, then there wouldn’t be any problems. Mo Fan also didn’t have anything to complain about.

After considering Xinxia’s situation, the neighborhood association placed them on the first floor. Originally, Mo Fan thought he’d be able to see the high-rise buildings that were bright like a flourishing blossom. Unexpectedly, the surroundings of this area were even more desolate than freaking Bo City... the post-calamity Bo City!

This was a very rural area of Shanghai. According to the neighbors who had already moved in, it took roughly twenty minutes to get to the subway station via the bus, and then another half an hour to get to the downtown of Shanghai...

That would mean going to Shanghai took an hour, and coming back would also take an hour!

Shit, if it wasn’t for the fact I don’t have money, then I’d have already left! How could I think that the government would assign us to the beautiful city? Instead, they placed us in this place that isn’t half as good as Bo City!

Money, I need to make money. In any case, I am an Intermediate Magician. Making money should be quite easy, and after I get that money, I’ll finally move. No matter where I rent, it’d still be better than this uninhabited rural place of Shanghai, I suspect that there’s probably Magical Beasts appearing in the evening...

Mo Jiaxing didn’t mind. He was very quick to find a job, and he soon returned to his old profession; a chauffeur.

Xinxia didn’t plan on going back to school. There probably weren’t any Magic Schools in this area of Shanghai. The round trip to the city was also very inconvenient. Thus, she decided to homeschool and then participate in the high school exams next year.

The fact is, a Healing Magician was in great demand in hospitals. However, Mo Fan didn’t want Xinxia to enter society this early. For someone in her situation, it’d be better for her to stay in a park with an enchanting scenery.

Mo Jiaxing's new job started to get busy. Xinxia was self-studying and meditating at home. It was clear that these two had adapted to their new lifestyle.

Mo Fan was also busy. He didn't have too much money at hand, but preserving his relatively simple lifestyle was not too much of a problem. However, to change his lifestyle into a better one required hundred of thousands of RMB, which was a bit more difficult. Not to mention, Mo Fan planned to use those hundred of thousands of RMB to purchase Star Trails.

Star Trails were very important for Mo Fan, as there were a total of 49 Stars within his magic Nebula.

In the past, Mo Fan only needed to link seven Stars to cast Primary Magic.

However, the difficulty of Intermediate Magic was much higher than Primary Magic.

First, Mo Fan needed to link his Stars into a special Star Path. After linking the Star Paths, it would become a captivating Star Diagram, which would be considered as opening the door to Intermediate Magic, allowing him to cast spells of that level.

For a new Intermediate Magician to connect all of their 49 Stars without a mistake was simply a fairy tale. That was because they were unable to remember the pattern of the Star Diagram, and also because their minds couldn't handle the duration of high concentration.

Star Trails were a kind of Magic Scroll, their usage similar to the Star Diagram Books given to Mo Fan by Mrs. Tangyue.

The Star Diagram Book was able to directly connect all of the Stars to a certain extent. If you were to compare the two, a Star Diagram would be like a character with numerous strokes, and the Star Trails would be like the different radicals; it was the copybook for the radicals!

(Ed. Note: Chinese characters are made up of radicals!)

New Intermediate Magicians needed to use Star Trails to guide and regulate them, or else they would create an indescribable Star Diagram that couldn't conduct Magic.

One Star Trail cost 50 thousand RMB.

Mo Fan bought two, one was Fire and the other was Lightning.

In other words, the ten or so thousands of RMB which he had earned back in the Hunter Squad had all been used to purchase this godforsaken Magic copybook.

To excel among their peers as Primary Magicians, the big family clans would expend a lot of money on their children. However, reaching the Intermediate level, it would simply be robbing them of their wealth! A tool for assisting in control of your Stars cost fifty thousand RMB, that was roughly the same price as a cheap car!

In short, there was no money for them to move anytime soon... However, that was fine. He would focus on cultivating in this desolate place!

What method was he going to use to earn money?

Undoubtedly, it would be killing Magical Beasts!

As for killing Magical Beasts, without Intermediate Magic, it would be relatively difficult. Just thinking about that incredibly vicious fist of flames smashing over, Mo Fan's entire being began to get excited. _What Magical Beasts? They might as well become bank notes and enter my pocket!_

Furthermore, Mo Fan had yet to cast the Intermediate Magic of Lightning. The Star Diagrams which Mrs. Tangyue had given to him were all of the Fire element. The Intermediate level Fiery Fist was already incredibly tyrannical. _I wonder how Lightning element, the strongest of the classic elements, would strike the heavens?_

Cultivate, cultivate!

I have to hurry up and cultivate properly. If I don't cultivate it, then I swear I won't leave the door!

Mo Fan was incredibly enthusiastic. He didn't want to waste a single day as he began to meditate in their new apartment.

Meditation was essential. Mo Fan had roughly calculated that he currently had enough magic energy to cast three Intermediate Magic spells before he would feel dizzy. If it wasn't for Xinxia's Healing magic, then he most likely would faint after using Fiery Fist.

After Meditating, he would cultivate Control.

His 49 Stars would no longer form a monotonous Star Path, forming a far more complex Star Diagram. Seeing the disobedient and scattered Stars, Mo Fan began to feel a headache. At the same time, he felt like he was incapable of doing this.

"Little Loach, whether I, your father, can remain awesome depends on you... If you don't help me cultivate, then I will sell you off! The market price for a Stardust Magic Tool is sky high, let alone a Magic Tool like you who has jumped who knows how many grades after swallowing the Underground Holy Spring!"

After absorbing the Underground Holy Spring, the Little Loach Pendant had jumped who knew how many grades. Currently, Mo Fan had no idea on how to appraise Little Loach Pendant's grade.

Either way, it was impossible for it to be the same as the tiny little Stardust Magic Tool from before!

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Chapter 123: Mrs. Tangyue's Invitation

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Currently, even if Mo Fan didn't enter meditation, his Nebula would still be in a state of growth. The growth rate wasn't slow, either.

An exact number of how much the Little Loach Pendant was supplying his cultivation was something Mo Fan did not know at the moment.

In short, Mo Fan hadn't done anything in these two months of time, he only focused on cultivating. He didn't know whether he would be able to completely cast his first Intermediate Magic in a short half a year worth of time like he could back at Primary level.

"Alright, I have cultivated for a month, let's see where my limit lies!"

Mo Fan exerted all his effort preparing to connect all of his Stars to the very extent of his ability.

Mo Fan was very familiar with the methods of connecting Stars into Star Paths through the usage of Star Trails. What came after is how many Stars Mo Fan would be able to control.

The first seven were easy as they were the seven Stars for his Primary Magic. Mo Fan connected them with ease as they formed into a Star Path...

As the Control continued, Mo Fan forced the other Stars that was moving quickly to listen to his command.

The eighth Star was very obedient. Mo Fan didn't interact with it much, and after a proper agreement with one another, the eighth Star had moved into its allocated place during the first week.

The ninth Star was not as obedient. Mo Fan had used threats to finally subdue it, and when he wasn't being cautious, a fracture could easily emerge on the ninth Star.

A Fracture was the same as Primary level; when a single Star failed to connect, then the entire Star Path would collapse like a domino effect, forcing a restart. This was caused by outside interruptions, or a lack of a concentration in controlling the Star.

"Good, good! The next one is the tenth Star!"

After successfully connecting the ninth Star, he immediately began on the increasingly difficult tenth Star.

The previous nine stars were all on the same Star Path, they were the axis of the Star Diagram. Mo Fan had to constantly maintain the completed Star Path so it would not break, all the while he attempted to open up another new Star Path.

Completing a single Star Path may not be hard, however, controlling other Stars while maintaining an entire Star Path increased the difficulty several times over. This could be considered as testing the level of a Magician's concentration!

Mo Fan was shouting within his mind, while at same time, he did not dare to loosen up.

He clearly remembered that when he had broken through to the Intermediate level, his consciousness had been hit by sequence of headaches. He clenched his teeth as he endured it.

The truth is, if you were unable to endure this kind of mental attack, then it could be said that your mental strength was not enough to handle a whole Nebula's worth of Stars.

Within this period of practicing, who knows how many times Mo Fan lost to the tenth Star...

"Come, good job!"

The purple Star gradually came over sincerely. At last, it finally remained in the specially designated spot obediently, under the control of Mo Fan.

One Star Path and a newly appointed Star...

For Mo Fan, this could be considered as taking a big step, at the very least, he had grasped the essential part of the Intermediate Magic's Star Diagram.

Many Intermediate Magicians could meticulously study this Star Diagram for many years. Many had already achieved the Intermediate level. However, by the time they were able to use Intermediate Magic, they would already be too old.

The difficulty of a Star Diagram was far more difficult than a Star Path. They would be stuck at this area if they did not have a sufficient amount of willpower, nor understanding of Control.

Mo Fan's Control could be considered very successful!

On this morning, Mo Fan went to find a desolate place without any people just like before, so he could practice his Magic.

After reaching the Intermediate level, Mo Fan's speed in casting magic had become extremely fast.

Now, Mo Fan only needed 1.5 seconds to cast Lightning Strike or Fire Burst. It was said that the real incredible Magicians were able to cast Primary Magic simply by lifting their hands, achieving the action of an instant casting.

Mo Fan also knew that practicing was extremely essential if he wanted to reach that kind of level. 1.5 second-casting was still slightly slow. If a Magical Beast was around 30 or so meters away from you, perhaps they would only need one second to directly appear in front of you.

After finishing practicing, Mo Fan felt the mobile phone in his pants vibrate.

As Mo Fan opened the phone, he saw it was an unknown caller. He felt suspicious as he answered the call.

"Hello, is this Mo Fan?" From the phone came a mature and incredibly sexy voice, hearing it could make people's ear feel comfortable.

"Mrs. Tangyue, it is great that I can hear your voice again!" Mo Fan answered happily.

After the calamity happened, no one was able to care for others. Mo Fan also did not see his beloved Mrs. Tangyue. Speaking of which, if it wasn't for Mrs. Tangyue giving him the few Star Diagram Books, then his life would have most likely ended in Bo City.

"You sure hid yourself in a far place. I had to ask Zhankong to know that you're in the placement area in Shanghai," Tangyue said with a smile.

"After so many things happening, I just wanted to find a peaceful place to practice," Mo Fan replied.

"How come you decided to come to the great Magic City, the waters here are quite deep. Even the Mu Family would be classified as a small family clan within the great Magic City of Shanghai. Seeing how much you love causing trouble, I hope you don't provoke any of the great noble families," Tangyue said.

“Currently, it is as though I am cut off from the rest of the world. The placement area is pretty desolate. Even if I wanted to cause trouble, I’d still need the environment,” Mo Fan replied with a bitter smile.

This placement area... Sigh, forget it, I feel too disinclined to talk about it.

“I am currently on a mission in a northern area of Hangzhou. If you don’t have anything to do, why don’t you come over here for a bit, I’ll take that time and give you some recommendations,” Tangyue told him.

“On a mission? Mrs. Tangyue, just what divinity are you, could you leak a bit of that to this student of yours?” Mo Fan replied.

Mo Fan had already asked once before. Star Diagram Books were indeed an item that you couldn’t buy even if you had the money. His teacher, Mrs. Tangyue, had given him four books at once! It clearly showed that her background was not as simple as just a high school teacher.

“I’ll tell you when the time comes. So, are you coming here or not?” Tangyue said mysteriously.

“I’ll go, of course I’ll go!”

“You should have reached the Intermediate level, right?”

“Eh?... How did you know?” Mo Fan replied awkwardly.

The matter of reaching Intermediate level was something Mo Fan hadn’t told anyone yet. After all, the more strength he exposed, the more unfavorable it would be for him.

“It just happens that we are in need of a Lightning Magician.”

“Sensei¹, I haven’t completed my Star Diagram yet!”

“Don’t worry, I have already prepared a Lightning Star Diagram Book for you,”

“... Does your family sell those? Why do you make it sound like it was a cabbage? I heard this thing was being controlled by some influential power, and it was impossible for them to be on the market. Sister Tangyue, don’t tell me you are from that influential power?” Mo Fan asked.

“Why are you asking so many questions? If you help us complete this mission, then you will receive many benefits.”

“Will there be an Awakening Stone?”

“An Awakening Stone... Alright, if you finish this, then I can bring you to the Magic Association to Awaken.”

Mo Fan felt a headache coming on as he heard this.

What do you mean, finish this?

Pretty lady, you are a teacher, could you please pay attention to the phrasing!

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Chapter 124: Tangyue's Background

Hangzhou was very close to Shanghai, or perhaps it could be said that Shanghai's urban area bordered the urban area of Hangzhou.

Mo Fan arrived in a small town in Jiangnan, a location in the north part of Hangzhou, following the instructions of the mature and sexy Mrs. Tangyue.

The name of the small town was Xishui, the name of it was somewhat interesting. However, after Mo Fan arrived in the small town, he realized that this place had cracked, soiled, and abandoned fields everywhere. Compared to the image of the Jiangnan waterways that Mo Fan had in mind, the difference was like heaven and earth.

What water? Let's not even talk about a river, there was not even a brook to be seen around here. Even a small pond would be a huge problem to find.

The small town seemed to be a decent tourist attraction in the past, and it appeared to have some relatively classic inns. Following the address sent by the beautiful Tangyue, Mo Fan found the "Spaced Inn". With a glance, he noticed the curvaceous, charming, and wonderful teacher who was sitting on the balcony, and Mo Fan felt much happier.

Her round butt, and the impressive, majestic mountain peaks. Mrs. Tangyue, are you sure your last name is not Cang?

Tangyue seemed as though she could sense Mo Fan. As her hair swept past, her eyes like limpid autumn waters were filled with joy as they gazed at the young man who had arrived.

"Mrs. Tangyue is still that beautiful person from the past," Mo Fan couldn't help but praise her.

"You're not bad, either. Reaching the Intermediate level at such a young age, even amongst the large noble family and associations, that could be perceived as a genius," Mrs. Tangyue replied with a smile.

"Mrs. Tangyue isn't that old either, right? I have yet to truly see your strength," Mo Fan answered.

"Alright, stop playing dumb. I know you wanted to ask where I was during the calamity of Bo City, right?" Tangyue was very direct.

"Alright, I do want to know because I feel like Mrs. Tangyue isn't as simple as your regular Intermediate Magician... your background can't be normal, either. The only thing is, I don't understand why you came to teach in our Tian Lan Magic High. Is it because you did something that you can't tell people, or is it perhaps that you are actually the mastermind behind the Black Vatican?" Mo Fan wondered aloud.

Tangyue rolled her eyes as she heard this.

This student's imagination is quite rich.

"Do you know of the Enforcement Union of the Magic Association?" Tangyue asked him.

"I've heard a little about it. It is said they are a group of enforcement Magicians of the highest level, who specialize in catching Magicians who have broken the law?" Mo Fan replied.

"Yes, and I am one of them. The truth is, we were somewhat aware of the plan the Black Vatican had for Bo City. Unfortunately, we were unable to foresee that they had laid down such a large-scale plot. With my strength, I could at most subdue that guy called Salang from the Black Vatican. The rest could only be left for Zhankong and his company... It's my fault, if I had been able to foresee their objectives earlier, then the calamity wouldn't have happened." Tangyue didn't want to hide the truth from Mo Fan, so she explained things very directly.

"You weren't at Bo City for even two years, whereas those people had been plotting it for more than ten years, assigning their personnel, and drawing up their plan. It was obvious that the higher-ups didn't put too much importance on the matters of Bo City, or else, how could they send you as the only spy to Bo City?" Mo Fan responded.

The disaster of Bo City was clearly something the Black Vatican had plotted for a long time. Considering the Enforcement Union was somewhat aware of this, and furthermore, that they had even assigned Tangyue to remain in Bo City, that itself proved that they weren't a group of total fools.

"As of now, the news of Bo City's destruction has been spread everywhere. Furthermore, the news of the Black Vatican has also been made public. I have also reported what I know, and the Enforcement Union's upper echelons have taken over this matter. I believe the Enforcement Union will be able to deliver justice for Bo City very soon," Tangyue told him.

"Forget it, let's not discuss sad subjects. Let's talk about why you have asked me to come. Did something happen in this small town? Why does it look so dried up?" Mo Fan changed the subject.

"Your observation is quite sharp; it is indeed as you said. The water resources of this Xishui town have dried up, it's nearly like the drought in the northwest," Mrs. Tangyue said solemnly.

"Is something happening here?" Mo Fan subconsciously asked.

After being in City Hunter's Squad for so long, Mo Fan had a habit of linking these types of things to being the work of Magical Beasts.

If people thought there were no Magical Beasts in a large city, then they'd were too naive. The bigger the city was, the more Magical Beasts there were, and more people eaten!

"I'm not too clear, it is reported that this strange thing has occurred in many cities and towns. The clues I have found so far are very limited, and that is why I need you to assist me here," Mrs. Tangyue told him.

"Then you have found the right person. Before I became a Magician, I was determined to pursue a detective career. I have watched over six hundred episodes of Detective Conan, and am thus proficient in various...Oh, my point is, let me know what you need help with," Mo Fan wanted to talk nonstop, but stopped in his tracks.

"My background is very sensitive, it is very difficult for people to find out. If we aren't wrong, then the person wanted by our Enforcement Union should have an answer on him." Tangyue pointed toward a man dressed impressively outside of the window.

“What’s wrong with him?” Mo Fan asked.

“We don’t know for now. However, going from experience, these matters tend to have Demons involved. This Demon is the usual Magician with a distorted personality. There are no lack of scheming Magicians. Even if they didn’t join the Black Vatican, they have still done many things that are against the rules of Heaven. Killing people is a normal occurrence for them. Don’t judge him based on the way he is dressed, just like a little master from Hangzhou, the people they kill... More accurately speaking, the people they have killed are no less than that of Magical Beasts,” Tangyue said sincerely.

Tangyue hoped Mo Fan would understand that he wasn’t here to disturb them, but to face off against those evil Magicians. Those Magicians never considered the lives of other people, and when the casting started, they were the first to take action.

“Mrs. Tangyue, you summoned me to help deal with this kind of savage and frightening Magician... I’m afraid I might not be able to deal with them.”

“I originally wanted to call for a Lightning Intermediate Magician; however, he is very far away. If I wait for him, then the wanted person would escape during that time.” Tangyue understood this kind of thing was a bit far-fetched for students like Mo Fan. However, Tangyue didn’t want to let this kind of criminal do as he pleased.

“Mrs. Tangyue, your matters are my matters. Don’t be so polite, I will go and follow that guy, I guarantee that I’ll even grab his household register.”

“You sly little boy, I see you won’t do anything unless I give you some benefits?” Tangyue glared at Mo Fan, that lovably angry appearance was indeed particularly graceful.

Chapter 125: Fire Soul

He swindled three Lightning Star Diagram Books and three Fire Star Diagram Books from Mrs. Tangyue’s hands.

Now, Mo Fan possessed a total of seven Intermediate Magic Books, this increased Mo Fan’s confidence a lot.

After all, Primary Magic and Intermediate Magic were incomparable. Just seeing the tyrannical power from back then, and its incredible ferocity...

However, Mrs. Tangyue reminded Mo Fan that although the Star Diagram Books were not rare for her, the vast majority of Magicians who wanted to continue increasing their strength would definitely not excessively use this kind of auxiliary item.

The Star Diagram Books were, after all, an auxiliary. The more he used it, the more difficult it would be for him to control his Stars.

The Stars were supposed to interact with their Magicians. Using the Star Diagram Books was equivalent to having someone else taking care of the Stars, and thus, it would be harder for them to listen to you.

Mrs. Tangyue recommended that Mo Fan stop using these Star Diagram Books after this time. If there was a side effect, then he'd be the one losing out. After all, based on Mo Fan's current cultivation speed, it seemed like he would most likely reach a higher realm.

After taking the Star Diagram Books, Mo Fan dressed up like a normal backpacker as he began to tail the poor, yet vicious-looking villain.

Mo Fan was actually feeling quite confused, as the person looked relatively handsome and elegant, so why would he do such an evil thing?

After walking into a desolated field, Mo Fan found the man in the round hat standing in place. Furthermore, it looked like he was inspecting something.

This was originally a very large field, and he would occasionally see a few farmers sitting in the shade sighing. Normally, they'd be able to harvest their crops during autumn, but this time, it had dried up for some reason. How could they not feel aggrieved about this?

"Uncle, do you remember when this place began to dry up?" The man in the hat who had walked over to an old farmer, and asked this courteously.

"Around ten days ago, just after my godforsaken child decided to go upstream to swim. I told him to not swim over there, and now, our crops have ended up absorbing his dirty water... Oh, after they went to the brook, they came back to tell me that the water of the pond had diminished by a lot. There wasn't enough to even swim. I reckon the water disappeared like magic from that day on," a farmer with a dirty tank top replied.

"Oh, thank you. I'll go and take a look," the man with the hat said.

"Youngster, I advise you to not go. I heard that the place's temperature was unusually high, it's like it began to boil up."

"Don't worry."

The man in the hat walked toward the dried riverbed according to the instructions of the old farmer, heading upstream.

At this moment, Mo Fan awkwardly realized if he followed the person into the desolated area, he could easily be found out.

After waiting for a while, Mo Fan ran up to the old farmer who'd had a conversation with the man in the hat.

"So he followed brook upstream..." Mo Fan secretly nodded to himself.

"Something is not right, let's hurry up and follow him," the voice of a woman quietly appeared next to him.

Mo Fan was startled, he turned his head around, only to realize it was Mrs. Tangyue!

Dammit, you think having a Shadow spell is amazing? There's no need to be so scary and appear without notice!

“That person seems like he is also looking for the reason behind the dried-up brook,” Mo Fan said to Mrs. Tangyue.

“Mhm, let’s go. If I’m not mistaken, then there’ll be more and more people gathering in this place,” Mrs. Tangyue replied.

When Mo Fan heard this, he was confused. He felt like this matter wasn’t as simple as Mrs. Tangyue had made it out to be...

After continuing, the water upstream described by the old farmer actually flowed down from the hills. After walking this road, it was clear there was no signs of moisture in this entire brook, and the vegetation surrounding the brook was visibly starting to wither.

“Why does this place look like this? It looks like it has been dried up for a month or two! If it was a drought, then I’m sure the news would’ve reported this when I was on the internet... Crap, this place has no signal. Dammit, of course a rural area doesn’t have anything!” Mo Fan looked down at his phone and couldn’t help but complain.

“This shouldn’t have anything to do with a natural drought, and I’ve never heard of Hangzhou being in a dry season in July. Let’s continue following that person, I’m sure we’ll find the answer soon...” Mrs. Tangyue told him.

Mo Fan nodded. As he was about to open his mouth, Mrs. Tangyue’s jade-like hand suddenly covered his mouth.

Mo Fan widened his eyes in shock, and he didn’t have time to react before Mrs. Tangyue suddenly pulled him to hide in the shadows of a tree next to them.

“Hide your aura!” Mrs. Tangyue exhaled next to Mo Fan’s ears, her breath turning into a captivating smell of the wind.

Happiness came very suddenly, Mo Fan had no time to hide his own aura. He stood there, hiding with Mrs. Tangyue and her incredible body behind the trees.

As the warm wind attacked, the shadows of the trees began dancing. The two people who looked like they were french kissing by the trees began to turn hazy and gradually integrated with the shades of the trees before they completely disappeared.

A strong Dark aura flooded the surroundings. Mo Fan lowered his head and couldn’t see his own body, he had to carefully look to see there was an outline of a person beneath the shadow of the tree. Mrs. Tangyue’s shadow could not be seen, it was like there was no one there. However, the wonderful fragrance, as well as the glossy skin of her body, had all been sampled by Mo Fan. His concentration couldn’t help but waver.

While he was getting used to being inside the shadow, a few footsteps were heard from not too far away. It sounded like there were quite a few people.

Mo Fan retracted his thoughts as he gazed over to the other side of the dried-up brook. A group of people appeared from between the trees, and they seemed to be Hunter Magicians based on their outfits.

Hunter Magicians often worked outside of the safety zones, and they would contend against Magical Beasts. Their equipment was all very exquisite, a glance was all that was needed to recognize what they were.

Mo Fan was confused. Could it be that this matter had been noticed by the government, and they issued a bounty? There were Hunters coming here to take care of it?

“Trust me, this place definitely has a Fire Soul. Those blockheads thought this place had dried up, that is far too funny. You are all very clear on how much a Fire Soul can be sold for. Let’s take this chance when no one has noticed to grab the Fire Soul and then sell it. After that, we’ll be rich!” a man with a cowboy hairstyle at the very front declared.

“Panxiong, you better not mess with us. We had to give up a bounty to come here. If there’s nothing here then... HMPH,” a man with a scarred face shot back.

“In my opinion, there is most likely a Fire Soul here. If it dried up, then this place wouldn’t have shriveled up in such a short time. How does this place even look like Jiangnan? It simply looks like a desert closer to the northwest,” the man with spectacles said.

“Alright, let’s do our best to quickly locate the whereabouts of the Fire Soul.”

“Hahaha, this time we’ll really become rich!”

“Panxiong, we all know you’re a Fire Magician, you better not refine the Fire Soul. Since the rest of us can’t enjoy this thing, then it’s better if we sell it and distribute the profit among us!”

Versatile Mage

Chapter 126: Dual Element is burning money!

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Fire Soul?

Numerous question marks emerged within Mo Fan’s head.

This appears to be a concept that school doesn’t teach?

Mo Fan couldn’t help but gaze toward the Mrs. Tangyue, who was extremely close to him.

Mrs. Tangyue had an extremely delicate oval face, and her eyes were bright, like electricity ran through them. Her tall nose seemed sexy, and her small, red mouth was fascinating. Her skin was fair white and ruddy, and despite her face being so close to him, he was still unable to find a flaw on it.

Mrs. Tangyue noticed Mo Fan’s lecherous glint, she harshly glared at him and said, “If you blasphemed a teacher in the past, you’d be beaten to death!”

“Sister Tangyue, please, currently, it is you who’s pressing me! Seducing a student in the past would result in being soaked in a pig basket!” Mo Fan said.

As Tangyue saw that person leaving, she finally let go of Mo Fan.

The second after she released Mo Fan, their figures once again emerged behind the trees. It was extremely strange.

Tangyue felt disinclined to blabber with Mo Fan, she knew that Mo Fan definitely did not know what a Soul was. In that moment, she also began to dispel his doubts, as a proper role model, "The world produces elements. And these elements would also have different rankings depending on their environments. In some of the special areas, the elements are rather active, and as a result, it'd give birth to a Fire Soul. If this kind of Fire Soul was to be refined and absorbed by a Fire Magician, then the might of the Fire Magician's spells would increase several times over!"

Several times over?

As Mo Fan heard this, he became excited.

Mo Fan had already realized that no matter which cultivation level you were at, the cast spells essentially still had the same might.

For example, he was currently an Intermediate Magician. His speed in casting Primary spells was extremely quick, but its power was the same as other Primary Magicians.

The Fire Burst: Rupture which Xu Dahuang cast was not much different than the one which Mo Fan cast. This had become a big problem for Mo Fan. In the Xuanhuan novels that he had read in the past, the hero's might would increase along with their cultivation!

Mo Fan thought that the power of his spells would never increase, who would've thought that the thing that would allow him to increase his power would actually be in this place!

A Fire Soul!

Magicians had to go through absorption and refining of the elemental seed produced by Heaven and Earth to increase their own magic power. Furthermore, if it increased the power several times... did that mean it would be able to reach a power where Fire Burst: Rupture was capable of directly killing those Three-eyed Magic Wolves and Colossal-eyed Ape Rats?

Mo Fan didn't have a Stardust to store his Mana anymore, but a Nebula. Casting ten or so Primary Magic spells wouldn't be fatigue him too much. Intermediate Magic's ability in killing was indeed very strong, but there's no way they'd be using Intermediate Magic to kill the smaller enemies as well. That way, he'd be wasting too much mana and energy!

The power of Primary Magic was obviously not on par with Intermediate Magic; however, the effects of the spells were something else. For example, Lightning element's paralysis would be useful in any kind of battle.

"The most common kind of Fire Soul in the market would still reach up to 2 million RMB, and there'd still be people fighting over it. I was wondering why this criminal would take a risk and wander about, it seems like he was drawn out by this Fire Soul." Mrs. Tangyue came to understand the situation, and her cherry mouth turned up into a slight smile.

“Two...two million, oh my heavens. That amount of money could get me a large villa in the downtown of Shanghai.” Mo Fan subconsciously took a deep breath. This Soul was even more precious than diamonds!

“I’m sorry, that still wouldn’t be enough!” Tangyue gave Mo Fan a knowing glance.

Alright, the prices of real estate in Shanghai were just too excessive.

However, a small Fire Soul’s price could reach that of degree, this really shocked Mo Fan.

Furthermore, this thing could directly increase the power of Fire Magic. Not only would Primary Magic receive an increase in its power, but even Intermediate Magic would, as well...

Just thinking about the unreasonable power of Fiery Fist... If the power of Fiery Fist doubled, then not only would it be able to directly kill those Minion-class Magical Beasts, but even those Warrior-class Magical Beasts wouldn’t be able to resist it!

“Oh right, I remember that girl Mu Ningxue had an innate something...” Mo Fan suddenly thought of something as he quickly asked.

It hadn’t been long since Mo Fan had gotten here, so there was a lot of knowledge that he needed to replenish.

“Mhm, other than the special elemental seed produced by heaven and earth, there’d be some people from those noble and ancient families where they’d innately have a soul of some sort. These people would awaken a few years earlier than normal people, and their awakened element would be much stronger than others by a level... Mu Ningxue should be an Innate Glass Ice Seed. It belongs to the strongest type of Ice within the Ice Soul Seeds. The power would be 2.5 times stronger than your normal ice user. When someone like her uses Ice Spread: Cover, she could freeze anyone in a certain area within two seconds. Against a group of Magical Beasts, she’d be able to have twice the effect with half the work. Pairing that with the Earth Wave of Earth Element that can slow the movement of Magical Beasts, she’d be able to freeze countless Magical Beasts,” Mrs .Tangyue patiently explained to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan gasped.

No wonder why that old scoundrel Mu Zhuoyun thought of Mu Ningxue as a treasure, and why the entirety of Bo City referred to Mu Ningxue as the number one girl genius. This kind of Innate talent that allowed her to be stronger than others by 2.5 times truly let her sweep past her peers. Furthermore, this girl awakened her element a few years earlier than others, her advantage was very clear. No wonder why she was directly recruited by the Imperial Institute.

“Normal people indeed have no way to compete...” Mo Fan whispered.

Tangyue’s face revealed a smile as she said to Mo Fan, “Your Innate gift is also tyrannical. You have one more element than others. If we were to compare, then your Innate Dual Element would be much more favorable than Mu Ningxue’s. Element seed ranking can be increased through absorbing the seeds produced by Heaven and Earth. Having another one being produced is something you can discover, but not search for.”

“Mrs. Tangyue, since you’re putting it like that, then I’m feeling better about myself.”

“There are also cons. That is because you use more resources compared to your peers. If you can’t increase your cultivation, and lack in resources, then you’ll be no different than an useless person. In short, your Innate talent burns money and resources.”

The corner of Mo Fan’s mouth twitched.

Mrs. Tangyue, if you stop rubbing salt on my wounds, then we can still remain a happy student and teacher.

The aspect of burning money was something Mo Fan have already experienced. When other people bought a Star Trail, they would at most spend around 50,000 RMB. When Mo Fan had to buy them, he’d need a Fire type and a Lightning type, making it 100,000 RMB in total!

Furthermore, if he was to think about it in the form of Soul Seeds... Then he can’t just get a Fire Soul Seed, but it seems like he’d need to get a Lightning type, too... If a Fire Soul Seed cost 2 million RMB, then just what kind of price would that put a Lightning type at?

Shit, this means I’ll have to live in the rural areas for the rest of my life!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 127: The Oriole and The Fisherman

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“I suggest you rely on a rich and influential power. They will provide you with their rich resources, that way you can secure a good future. Of course, in the future you will need to follow their orders. After all, they will have given you countless resources...” Mrs. Tangyue recommended.

“Mrs. Tangyue, you seem to have an extraordinary background. How about you provide for me and in the future... I won’t hesitate to obey you, even in extreme danger,” Mo Fan proposed.

“I dare you to sweet talk me again!” Tangyue face flushed bright red as she gave this perverted student a deadly glare. She understood the nasty meaning concealed beneath his words.

Mo Fan didn’t dare to be rash again. He still needed Mrs. Tangyue for her help, it was better if he quit while he was ahead, or else he’d be left behind.

After the Hunter Magicians left, the two of them began to silently follow them. They didn’t dare to follow too closely. Mrs. Tangyue’s Shadow spells were not very effective, and they could easily be discovered.

Following the footsteps of these people, the teacher and the student finally found the source of the river.

The source of the river was intentionally dammed up, forming a small reservoir. The current reservoir had already dried up. There were even some dried fish bones lying within.

“How come there are so many people. This kind of news is indeed hard to hide.” Tangyue and Mo Fan were hiding and quickly discovered that there were two groups at the small reservoir.

One of the groups was the Hunter Magicians from before. Apart from the three men; Pan Xiong, the man with the scarred face, and the cowboy-styled man, there were another seven comrades with them. At this moment, this troop of Hunter Magicians were looking as if they were facing an enemy as they stood on a spot near the hills.

Another group looked as though they had just arrived. There was a total of 4 men. Every one of them gave off a noble and virtuous impression, and in the face of the Hunter Magician squad, they hardly seemed fazed.

“Pan Xiong, if you don’t want to be begging in the streets of Hangzhou, then be a good boy and take your men away. The Fire Soul Seed that we, the Dongfang family, have settled our eyes on will never be shared with others!” stated one of the men. He seemed to be the head of the group, and wore a traditional luxurious Tang suit.

This man was very particular about his clothing, every one strand of hair looked as if were specially done. If he was wandering in the street, it would be normal to think he’d attract the attention of numerous ladies.

The Dongfang Family?

Mo Fan started to think. Previously, from watching television and reading novels, there’d usually be a person with a surname like this, always so imperious. In groups, they’d be rude and cocky. Every time they spoke, they’d always begin with stating their family name first. It was like they were a part of the royal family!

“So it is the Dongfang family, those ill-mannered people are also aiming for the Fire Soul Seed. The Dongfang family is famous for their specialization in the Fire Element. This rare opportunity happened to appear in Hangzhou, which is a part of their territory. There’s no reason for them to let other people get it first,” Tangyue murmured to herself.

Tangyue herself was specialized in the Fire Element, so she knew of the renowned Fire Elemental families within the country.

“They look like they’re about to brawl, but the problem is, where is the hooded man?” Mo Fan couldn’t help wondering, after seeing these two groups with their swords drawn.

“He must be hiding somewhere. He plans on having these two groups fight against each other while he snatches it away,” Tangyue said.

“What should we do?”

“We’ll wait to the end. No matter what happens this time, we’ll take him down!” Mrs. Tangyue spoke as her eyes showed clear determination.

While both of them were having a conversation, the four men from the Dongfang family had already begun fighting against Pan Xiong’s Hunter Magicians.

All four members of the Dongfang family were Fire Magicians. When those four began to brawl, lumps of blazing flame appeared in their palms.

Mo Fan basically didn't see them take any preparation action for their Primary level Flame Bursts, since they were all cast and very familiar with it. It seemed it was very simple for them to cast Primary magic.

Damn, all four of them were Intermediate Magicians! The Dongfang family was really something special, the people that they sent out to fight for the Fire Soul Seed were all Intermediate Magicians. If they were in Bo City, all of them would be famous!

In the other group, those ten Hunter Magicians didn't look like they were weak, either. The aura that Pan Xiong, Scarface, and Cowboy gave off were Intermediate level. The other seven magicians in the group were elites from the Primary Magician level. Third level of Primary Magic cast within three seconds!

This was a top-notch group of Hunter Magicians. They probably had the ability to kill a General-class Magical Beast!

"We'll need to hide further away if we don't want to get affected," Mrs. Tangyue pulled at Mo Fan, and they gently moved back, hiding under a big patch of shady greenery...

Magic flashed, his vision blurred, as if everything had gone black. All his surroundings disappeared....

When his vision came back again, Mo Fan was amazed that he had appeared under the shadow of a different cluster of vine trees, over thirty meters away!

His eyes were filled with shock and awe at Mrs. Tangyue's unknown ability.

"This is called Fleeing Shadow, a Shadow Elemental Primary spell. It won't take long for you to learn this spell when you have Awakened the Shadow Element." Mrs. Tangyue grinned with confidence. It was so enchanting, making a teenager like Mo Fan feel a reverent admiration for her.

This kind of technique was strong and yet mysterious. With her charming body, it was hard for the boys not to fall for her.

On the other side, the Dongfang family and the Hunter Magicians were also engaged in an intense fight. The sound of Flame Burst explosions continuously roared throughout this small forest. The dried plants went up in flames from the blazes started by the magicians.

Mo Fan watched closely. He realized these Intermediate Magicians who had cast their magic first hadn't displayed their Intermediate Magic yet.

An Intermediate Magic needed to control a total of 49 Stars. By the time they finished drawing the Star Atlas, an enemy would've already cast a few Primary Magic spells on them.

Primary Magic strength wasn't as powerful as Intermediate Magic, but the releasing speed was much faster!!

"You guys cover me, I'll let them have a taste of my Fiery Fist!" shouted the handsome man who wore the traditional Tang outfit.

It was obvious that the four had been grouped together often. The other three instantly stood in a triangle formation to protect the man in the Tang Suit.

His Stars were connecting one by one, rapidly forming a Star Path.

The bright Star Paths crossed once again, evolving into a Star Atlas under the feet of the Tang Suit man.

The moment the Star Atlas was formed, bright red flames wrapped around the Tang Suit man. He looked like a burning soul who was searching for revenge. The heat around him rapidly escalated, causing the local air temperature to rise. The air felt like a boiling cauldron.

“Fiery Fist, Exploding Heavens!”

After seeing the Tang Suit man cast his Intermediate magic, the three men standing in front of him immediately got out of the way.

The man roared as he gathered all the flames into his right hand. His stance, posture, and aura all seemed very familiar to Mo Fan.

Versatile Mage

Chapter 128: Intermediate level Battle!

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It was clear that the man wearing a Tang suit had been at the Intermediate level for quite a while. The fluency of his casting was much more proficient than Mo Fan, and the most important thing was, the other person was using his own Control to draw the Star Atlas...

As the three people dispersed, a colossal fist of flames suddenly rumbled down from the heavens. The small mountain ridge seemed unable to endure the power of the flames as it began to tremble fiercely.

The heat became increasingly violent. Some of the surrounding trees quickly snapped off, and the treetops were so bent that it would have reached the ground.

As the colossal fist of flames barged in, the Hunter Magicians began to scatter in fear, leaving only the Cowboy standing there. There was no sign of him evading the spell, his eyes even revealed a bit of disdain!

“Rock Barrier; Stone Range!” Cowboy Man yelled out, his two hands beginning to push out.

Within the tongue of the flame, you could see a rock wall emerging. It formed into a rugged barrier of massive rocks!

The rugged wall of stones looked like a shield that protected the people inside it, so thick that nothing could break into it.

The colossal fist of flames that exploded at the top of the mountain actually left behind an imprint, but the waves of flames could only flow out into the surrounding area as they followed the stone barrier.

Mo Fan gaped as he watched this scene.

Mo Fan knew the power of Fiery Fist. The strongest part of Fiery Fist was the very center, which was able to burn buildings into ash. The attack power was enough to destroy an entire bungalow! However, when the incredible might of Fiery Fist smashed into the stone wall, it had actually been blocked. The Cowboy Man who was standing up against the Fiery Fist was unharmed, and so were the rest of the people behind him!

“Intermediate Rock spell, Rock Barrier. The formerly strongest defensive spell of Intermediate level.” Tangyue was very suitable to be a teacher, immediately explaining to Mo Fan the unknown information of the Intermediate realm.

“Impressive!” Mo Fan exclaimed.

At the Primary level, everyone only possessed a single spell. Thus, in a magic duel, it'd be each one taking turns to attack. In the Intermediate level, everyone possessed four spells. A duel between Magicians became a battle of tricks, with tactics of attacking and defending.

Although the Hunter Magician squad wasn't born famous, their match up was incredibly reasonable.

After Cowboy Man finished his defensive tactics, the man with scars on his face also finished casting his Wind Intermediate Magic from beneath the rocks.

“Wind Trail, Tornado!”

In an instant, the reservoir within the mountain range felt as though

Whewwwwww~

A gale suddenly erupted. The dry and warm air was quickly blown away by the evil wind. The people who were standing by the small reservoir was clearly feeling the air within a hundred meters of their surroundings frantically flowing into a designated area. The streams of air congested into the most constrained point of the air, causing it to slowly swirl around and build up into a frightening tornado!

The tornado spun the dust into itself as it formed into a hazy yellow dragon extending across the sky. Even the trees in the surroundings were unable to endure the strength of the wind, and were nearly pulled into the tornado!

As the frenzied winds blew into his face, they began to hurt a bit. Mo Fan was no longer able to clearly see the situation by the small water reservoir. All he could see was that Wind Trail, Tornado that was like a vicious monster, turning the entire place upside down.

Mo Fan had experienced the Intermediate Magic of Wind element, and seeing it again this time made his heart surge once more. Compared to the Primary level Wind Track, the Intermediate Wind spell was like a Tyrannosaurus; the destructive power was incredibly frightening!

After the tornado passed by, the small reservoir had changed in form. The bent trees were bent, the collapsed had collapsed, and stones were everywhere.

In the center of the chaos were precisely the four Magicians from the Dongfang Family. It seemed like they had used some kind of Magic Tool to defend themselves, as they weren't spun up into the air. If not,, they wouldn't even have half of their life remaining if they had fallen from such a height.

Although the four did defend themselves against the spell, their appearances showed they were in a difficult situation. The man who was wearing a Tang suit seemed to have some anger revealed on his face.

Both of the sides were burning with rage, and the Magicians were no longer cautiously using their Intermediate spells. Mo Fan and Tangyue specifically retreated over fifty paces in order to avoid the crossfire.

The fight continued for ten minutes, and Magic Tools were brought out as well. Ultimately, the man wearing the Tang suit used a Deathstrike Magical Tool to cut down the scarred man's rock shield. The Hunter Magician squad retreated in shock.

Once their defense was taken away, the group of Hunter Magicians who needed a whole team to compete were completely overwhelmed by the four Intermediate Magicians.

"Today, I will give your Hunter Union some face. If you don't get out now, then I will burn all of you into ashes! When the Enforcement Team comes, they won't be able to find a single trace of you!" the man in Tang suit yelled out angrily, and a golden ball of flame emerged from his hand!

Xiong Pan and his people were incredibly reluctant, but they had no ability to stand up for themselves.

It wasn't that their skills were not on par, it was the fact that these Family members just had way too much Magical Equipment on them. With great difficulty, they were able to suppress their opponents in term of skills, but they ended up being easily defeated by the Magical Tools!

At this time, the difference between an influential family and a grassroot Magician became very clear.

"We'll go!" Xiong Pan clenched his teeth as he carried his teammate who had been knocked unconscious.

What they could rejoice about is that no one had died. The truth is, the people from the Dongfang Family were completely capable of killing them right now; however, they chose to not do so due to potential repercussions from the Court Association.

Magicians fighting over treasures in the outside world was a common occurrence. Magicians who had reached a higher realm most likely had their hands stained with the blood of their comrades. The Hunter Magicians believed their own lives were more important than the Fire Soul Seed.

Their group quickly retreated. They did not linger around this place as they seemed to be completely out of energy.

The four people from the Dongfang family let out long breaths, finally relaxing after seeing the Hunter Magicians retreat.

"Shit, they even dared to mess with us. I reckon our loss was quite big as well, my Nebula is nearly exhausted," the handsome spiky-haired man cursed out.

“Yeah, it was thanks to what Brother Jun said; directly scare them away.”

The face of Tang Suit Man hadn't relaxed. Those Hunter Magicians usually fought against Magical Beasts; they were more powerful than the Intermediate Magicians who usually stayed within the city. Thankfully, he had brought these three people who could be considered to be Elites within the family, or else he would've died here. The people from the Hunter Union were indeed not people they could easily provoke!

Chapter 129: Curse Element

“Since they left, let's start harvesting the treasure. Tsk tsk, a Fire Soul Seed, if I obtained it, then Yunmei would definitely kneel down for me! Let's see if she'd still act all virtuous as she ignores me everyday!” the man with a mole on his face said.

“Give this thing to me, I'll give you guys some other good things.” Dongfang Jun said firmly, as he tidied up his expensive clothing.

The other people were shocked before they began to smile apologetically.

No matter how dissatisfied they were, they still did not dare to fall out with Dongfang Jun. Although each of them was indeed an Intermediate Mage, Dongfang Jun was a direct disciple that was able to eat on the same table as those from other noble sects. These people just did not have the guts to strive against Dongfang Jun.

“I'm sorry, this thing belongs to me. As for other benefits... If my mood is good, then I'll let you all die a little less painfully.” As the other four were planning on reaping their harvest, a cold and gloomy voice floated over to them.

An extremely pale-looking youngster with a baseball cap and a somewhat handsome face was walking over. The chaotic atmosphere that remained after the Magic Battle suddenly descended into a biting cold that penetrated into their skin, right down into their bone marrow.

This man had the aura of an expert, and an indifferent killing intent. The person who looked like a runaway scholar suddenly revealed a ruthlessness that was similar to that of a Magical Beast. He swept his emotionless gaze past the four Magicians from the Dongfang Family.

“Who are you this time... Hmph, you actually want to reap our prize after we worked so hard for it...” Dongfang Jun's face immediately displayed his anger.

“You might have heard of my name, Chao He!” The man slowly took off his hat, revealing half of his face, immediately showing a demonic expression! What shocked everyone was that on his forehead was a mark that was clearly imprinted using a branding iron. The people who had this kind of brand were mostly those who had been sentenced to death by the Magic Trials!

“Chao He, it's...it's that Killer Magician!” the man with the combed hair exclaimed.

“Dongfang Family? If I remember correctly, you guys have a girl called Dongfang Qinger, she seems to be quite delicious,” Chao He began to laugh.

“You bastard, you actually dare to toy with a disciple of our Dongfang Family?”

“Oh, toying with her wasn’t anything special. What I meant was she was quite delicious when I ate her!”
Chao He licked his lips, looking like a blood demon.

As the four people heard this, they began to feel goosebumps!

They knew that the girl called Dongfang Qinger had been taken away by this crazy demon, Chao He. Who would’ve thought that this monster had actually eaten her!

On the other side, Mo Fan glanced at Mrs. Tangyue, his heart rippling with an endless wave of fear.

This person was so insane that he’d even eat a person, what was the difference between him and a Magical Beast?

“That’s why we cannot let him go this time,” Tangyue whispered as her eyes turned cold.

“The four people of the Dongfang Family aren’t weak, they should be able to -” Before Mo Fan finished, that monster called Chao He began to laugh strangely.

His laughter was extremely dreadful, like the screech of a blood-sucking bat.

As he was frantically laughing, Mo Fan suddenly realized there was something black slowly descending from the high altitude. It seemed like a black spider web that had been there from before, and at same time, it was also seemed like the claw of some vicious creature slamming down!

“I was actually here before all of you. In fact, this Demonic Pit was actually a gift I prepared for our meeting!”

A black claw and a black spider web appeared. When the four men raised their heads, they could see the trap, enveloped in a black mist. It was the shadow of an astonishingly sinister spider. Its numerous eyes displayed a avaricious glint and made them feel like they were being absorbed by the creature.

“It’s the Curse element, retreat!” Dongfang Jun yelled out, his face changing greatly.

Everyone panicked. They had never seen a magic like this, that allowed the unseen black silk to bind their whole body. As they were bound, if they closed their eyes in an attempt to cast magic, the avaricious eyes and the frightening body of the sinister spider would appear within their Spiritual World. Its disgusting body and masses of eyes within their minds made them unable to control a single Star.

“Oh no, we’re too late!” Tangyue suddenly stood up as her face turned pale.

Originally, Tangyue wanted to take action when Chao He was attacking the four people from the Dongfang Family, and quickly and thoroughly deal with him. Who would’ve thought that he had prepared a Curse Web here ahead of time, and bound the four Dongfang men instantly.

The spells from the Curse Element were usually sinister and cunning. You couldn’t defend against them if you were not careful. The four men from the Dongfang Family had been completely focused on the squad of Hunter Magicians. When they seemed to be relatively exhausted, Chao He cast his Intermediate Curse Magic to directly and effortlessly sweep up everything and everyone instantly.

Furthermore, the Sinister Spider Trap had been cultivated to the third level. When it reached that level, the sinister spider's spirit would become a phantom that would enter people's minds, leaving those who had fallen into the trap without a way to resist.

The Dongfang men were not weak at all. However, they were unable to defend themselves against this kind of cursing scheme. Once they had fallen into the trap, these four people were no different than disabled people. They were simply sheep!

"We should rejoice over the fact that we didn't appear earlier, or else we'd be the ones who fell into that trap," Mo Fan said with a gloomy face.

The fugitive that Mrs. Tangyue was planning on dealing with was even more frightening than a Magical Beast. This person was just like a spider; they put out a transparent web, and had their prey walk into it unaware. Once they ferociously tried to break the web, that's when the God of Death appeared in front of you.

"If they were a Spirit Element or a Light Element, they'd still be able to survive. Otherwise, they're dead for sure." Tangyue really wanted to save them. However, even if she was to take action now, she'd be of no use. She specialized in the Fire Element and Dark Element. The spells from these two elements were simply unable to break the magic of the Curse Element.

"How about Lightning element?" Mo Fan had already pulled out a Star Atlas Book.

Tangyue immediately shook her head, "All of the spells within the Curse Element are cast beforehand. Even if Lightning killed the person who cast the spell, it'd still be of no use. The Curse Element would still continuously nibble away the life of these four men. In other words, the second these four people entered this place without realizing the Curse was cast, that was when their lives no longer belonged to themselves."

"This guy is truly dreadful." Mo Fan couldn't help feeling astonished.

Tangyue bit the side of her lip, her expression solemn.

As a Judge of the Magic Trials, she had an obligation to save people. However right now, she could only stand there and watch the Curse swallow the lives of the four men.

She couldn't take action, because even if she did, she still wouldn't be able to save the four Dongfang men.

She could only wait, wait until the moment Chao He loosened his vigilance while he harvested the Fire Soul Seed, before she could deal with him. If she let him escape this time, then who knew how many more people would suffer from a similar calamity!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 130: Giant Shadow Spike

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Dark transparent threads tangled around the four Dongfang men. Their faces seemed lifeless, as if their souls were being drained away bit by bit by some sort of evil matter.

The only person who had the ability to resist this was Dongfang Jun. He appeared to be in pain as he furiously shouted "If you kill us, the Dongfang Family will never let you live!!"

"The people from the famous family are really dumb! I'm not even scared of the Trial Guild. Would I be scared of a mere family?" Chao He retorted with a gloomy grin.

Chao He didn't bother to care for these men whose souls were slowly getting drained away. His focus was on the bottom of the badly cracked reservoir.

In truth, Chao He was also very surprised. This was indeed a water source. How would a Fire Soul Seed appear here? Unless, it was the Hellfire...?

Normally, Hellfire was a fire made from underworld heat that had been quenched for thousands of years. This type of flame as a Fire Soul was pretty docile, so it was quite easy to make it yield and refine for your own use.

This type of Fire Soul Seed was the best pick for many of the Fire Element magicians due to the fact that it was subtle and impressively strong. In an auction, it usually sold for an exorbitant price.

One of these Elemental Soul Seeds prices could reach up hundreds of millions. If you failed to refine it, then you might as well abandon your cultivation!

"Very good. After I refine this Hellfire, I will be able to do whatever I want with my increased power!!" Chao He shouted joyfully.

He still had an insurmountable gap to becoming an Advanced Magician. In normal conditions, his strength wouldn't increase greatly in a short amount of time. However, with the Hellfire, the power of his Fire Magic would increase remarkably. *Let's see if those Hunter Magicians and the people from the Magic Trials would dare to hunt me!!*

BOOM!

As a screeching noise was heard, the cracked and dry water reservoir exploded, a scorched hole appearing in its place.

The location of the hidden Hellfire wasn't very deep. This kind of Elemental Seed would normally cause a major alteration to its surroundings. When that happened, it hinted that it was laying bare, ready to be discovered.

After the hole exploded, a heatwave from below shot up. The heatwave formed into a pillar of flames, as if it had been freed from its shackles.

Chao He was laughing madly when he saw this majestic pillar of flames.

There really was a Fire Soul Seed!

Judging by the clean, captivating red, he was able to determine that this Hellfire was relatively pure, it was a Rose Flame!

The normal color of flames was scarlet red. That kind of scarlet flame could be called Common grade. Any Magician who had Awakened the Fire Element was capable of controlling that sort of flame.

Blaze was of the Spirit Grade. The heavens produced a special kind of flames with a Spiritual nature, able to call themselves "Blazes". This kind of Blaze, dyed a captivating rose-red, was named a Rose Blaze. Its scorching heat was much higher than other Fire Soul Seeds. It could be described as simple, yet ferocious!

Taking such a high risk and killing more people for this kind of treasure was indeed worth the trouble!!

Chao He's entire being began to tremble from excitement. His ecstatic expression was greatly different compared to the four Dongfang Family corpses whose souls had been drained dry.

"You wait here and observe, I'll head in first," Tang Yue whispered to Mo Fan.

"You don't need my help?" Mo Fan pointed at his nose.

"The opponent is a crazy murderer. I only let you come along as an extra layer of protection, not to fight this psycho," Tangyue replied with a serious tone.

To Tangyue, Mo Fan still was a student. If the other people had seen those four Intermediate Magicians from the Dongfang Family die, that person would be trembling in fear. Tangyue knew that Mo Fan was brave, but that didn't mean Tangyue would let Mo Fan fight needlessly.

Due to the fact the Magic Trials was currently dealing with the calamity in Bo City, they were unable to dispatch any people. Otherwise, Tangyue wouldn't have allowed Mo Fan to join a dangerous mission like this.

Mrs. Tangyue had already said so, Mo Fan could only remain motionless and observe...

On the other side, Chao He's hands were directly touching the Rose Blaze Pillar that had erupted. It was obvious that the captivating red energy was merging with Chao He. He was enjoying the power flowing into him.

After Tangyue waited for a few moments, she finally began to move.

Her beautiful figure was able to smoothly move through the shadows of the trees. In just a few blinks, Tangyue had already appeared behind Chao He.

As Mo Fan watched Tangyue casting her Shadow Magic, he subconsciously held his breath. He thought if he breathed heavier, then the psycho might discover them.

It started with a dark Star Path, which nimbly condensed itself under Mrs. Tangyue's feet before rapidly constructing a Star Atlas filled with a mysterious dark energy.

After the Star Atlas was completed, Mrs. Tangyue slowly stretched out both of her arms. Her buxom chest impressively condensed a half-hidden giant spike!

The Giant Shadow Spike looked like it contained abundant dark energy. The surrounding shadows began to distort as it was being formed silently.

Even when the Giant Shadow Spike suddenly speared through the area ahead, there was only traces of the shadows rippling, and not a single sound was heard.

Mo Fan watched this Giant Shadow Spike in shock, he couldn't help but lower his head as it swept past before he realized this Giant Shadow Spike had disappeared from its path. There was only an incredibly fast silhouette that indicated its existence.

This was the Shadow Element's Intermediate Magic???

Mo Fan was shocked that it had no form and that it was a completely silent skill. How could one possibly defend against this?

The Giant Shadow Spike flew past the woods, abruptly appeared in Chao He's shadow. The Giant Shadow Spike didn't assault the physical body of Chao He, but his shadow.

Despite the beautiful pillar of flame that was lighting up the surroundings brightly, Chao He's shadow was clearly shown. The Giant Shadow Spike shot from Tangyue in the woods accurately speared Chao He's shadow, just like a person being impaled.

Chao He's whole body quivered violently, his shadow was nailed down and couldn't move an inch. His body couldn't move either, as if his body was physically nailed down.

Tangyue felt more at ease when she saw that Chao He was successfully spiked down.

Giant Shadow Spike was one of the strongest imprisoning spells in Intermediate Magic. It was unable to cause damage to any creature, but it was capable of stopping their movements like a pressure point. It was also able to seal the enemy's thoughts and render them momentarily unable to cast magic.

The target of the Giant Shadow Spike was the shadow. Even if they were used Magic Equipments or Armor, they still wouldn't be able to defend against it.

"Another hidden party? This is getting more and more interesting." Chao He stiffly turned around. It felt like his chest was pierced by an unknown item, making it hard to move.

"Four more lives have died in your arms, and they were all Intermediate Magicians. Not only will you be punished with death, even your soul will be sentenced." Tangyue walked out from the wood coldly. Her eyes were filled with the rage and dignity of an executor as she glared at Chao He!!