

Versatile 171

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 171: Choose Any Magic Tool

In the early morning, Dean Xiao had already brought the good news to Mo Fan, and asked Mo Fan to follow him to redeem his rewards.

When they got to the library that had the appearance of a huge book, Mo Fan was brought to the top floor, where access was not permitted to any other students of the institution.

As they reached the top floor, Dean Xiao stood with his hands at his back and looked at the Pearl Institution's surroundings through the windows.

"Dean Xiao."

When Mo Fan entered the meeting room, Mo Fan saw Dean Xiao standing alone. From the lonely yet slightly heavy atmosphere of the meeting room, Mo Fan could tell that Dean Xiao was worrying about some other matters.

Dean Xiao turned around, a gentle smile on his face.

"I knew that you were hiding some other hidden trump cards during the examination. Though I do not know how you evaded Mu Nujiao's skill, but I sensed some dark magic...." said Dean Xiao with a smile.

"That is not really a secret. If Dean Xiao investigated my background in Bo City, then you have all the answers you need," replied Mo Fan casually.

Back then, it was Principal Zhu's idea to announce Mo Fan was an innate Dual Element at the high school exam.

However, when the catastrophe struck Bo City, no one had the luxury to pay attention to this matter anymore, especially when Principal Zhu died...

But if Dean Xiao really wanted to dwell on this matter, all he had to do was to send some people to ask those people who used to reside in Bo City, and he would have all the answers he needed.

"There is no need for that. One day, you will reveal your secrets all by yourself. Now, let's get to the main point, shall we?" said Dean Xiao.

"Of course!" replied Mo Fan as he rubbed his hands together. Tsk tsk, the resources for all new students, just imagine how much these resources worth, perhaps he could buy a luxury bungalow in Shanghai already!

"These resources were to be given to different students from different Elements and we have to change them into resources you could use.... Thus, what we did was changed some of the resources that you would not be able to use into something that could benefit you," explained Dean Xiao.

Mo Fan understood the reason behind this action, nodded and said, "As long as I get the resources promised to me in full."

If the resources had not been converted into something Mo Fan could use, they would just be useless rubbish to him.

Hence, just like what Dean Xiao said, they could only estimate the total amount of the resources and how much they were worth before they convert these resources to something Mo Fan could use.

"I know that you have barely any good magic equipment with you so here are a few higher class pieces of magic equipment suitable for the battles of Intermediate-level mages. You may only pick one of them..." Dean Xiao said, as he waved his sleeves and a few small-sized magic items appeared on the table, lying there quietly waiting for Mo Fan to pick one of them.

"Intermediate-level Magic Equipment, they must be quite expensive!" he blurted out excitedly.

"The value of these magic items solely depend on the ones using them. But if you were to put them on sale, each and every one of these magic items here are worth at least this amount!" explained Dean Xiao as he raised his hand, palm out.

"Fifty thousand?" asked Mo Fan.

His answer was quickly rejected by Dean Xiao with a shake of his head.

"Five hundred thousand!?" asked Mo Fan, amazed.

"Our institution spends quite a great deal on the student's resources every year. Part of these resources are donated by the outstanding students of our Schools that have graduated, some are funded by our institutions. However, we will only give you the public resources funded by the institution," Dean Xiao explained.

Nodding again, Mo Fan agreed, understanding that the resources donated by the outstanding graduates of the Pearl Institution were part of the reward and punishment given to those juniors that did not take part in the competition.

"Now, pick one of these magic items and you will receive the promised resources later on," Dean Xiao directed him.

There were already tiny stars blinking in Mo Fan's eyes. Damn, with a piece of Intermediate-level Magic Equipment worth five hundred thousand dollars and the other rewards, if I knew that there were so much included, I would have went all in to defeat Mu Nujiao, even if I had to expose my Fire Element!

"Would you mind explaining to me what can these items do? I know nothing much about magic equipment, these were something luxurious that could only be toyed around with by those rich people, not poor ones like me," Mo Fan asked eagerly.

"Certainly. This one close to your hand is the Blood Tabi. It is made with the bloody bones of the Blood Beast in the Long Plain Mountains. Once equipped, the mage will be bestowed with the extreme sprinting capabilities of the Blood Beasts, which is even greater than the Wind Path: Drifting Shadows! Other than that, each time this Tabi is charged with the essence of a Blood Beast, the Tabi will be able to unleash power strong enough to crush a mountain," explained Dean Xiao as he gave off a feeling of a professional in this field.

"Offensive ability! Nice!" said Mo Fan.

Mo Fan then recalled the fight he had with Yu Ang; he had used magic shoes!

If Mo Fan was not wrong, he still remembered that Yu Ang's magic shoes only allowed Yu Ang to execute an evasive move once, which was nowhere close to the level of the Blood Tabi!

"How about that? It looks like armor," asked Mo Fan, as he pointed at the item in the center.

"Yes, that is magic armor. The largest difference between the armor and shield magic equipment is that the shield's defense is dead; a magic shield needs the mage to activate the shield so that it can help the mage to fend off an attack, which is way different from the magic armor. The magic armor is strong to the point where the mage can just wear it and it does not require the attention of the mage to activate it for its defense. It may not be able to fend off attacks completely like the magic shields, but indirectly, it can greatly increase our durability. At every levels, the bodies of mages are weak, making magic armor one of the life saving insurances for them. This magic armor is called the Jade Scale Mail. It is known for its flexibility, so that even when Wind Element mages wear it, their mobility will not be affected by it at all. At the same time, this amplifies its flaws greatly. This mail possess a weaker defense than the other magic armors, making it hard to take a very strong impact or destructive power head on," explained Dean Xiao.

"You are saying this type of magic armor must be one of the worst choices among the other magic equipment?" asked Mo Fan.

"Precisely. Magic armor is always expensive, they are only slightly cheaper than the Stardust Magic Tools. This Jade Scale Mail will only be able to sustain attacks from the Minion-class monsters, but when it comes to the attacks delivered by Warrior-class monsters or any Intermediate-tier magic, it will at most prevent the mage wearing it from dying," replied Dean Xiao.

Magic armor might be a very good thing to use since it could be worn by mages throughout an entire battle. But when it came to Mo Fan, their inferior defensive capability would be less useful.

Chapter 172: A Finger

"The magic armor is way too expensive, I suggest you look for other magic armor that is more suitable for you when you have the capability in the future. Now, let's take a look at this magic sword. Its name is the Black Cleaver. Once activated, it will form the front claw of a Blackbird and launch a Wind Disc:Shredding that is equivalent to the strength of the joint attack between two evolving monsters," explained Dean Xiao.

Upon listening to Dean Xiao's explanation, Mo Fan thought for a moment and felt that as a man who possessed the Fire and Lightning Elements, which were the two strongest Elements in terms of offensive power, he do not lack any attacking strength. Thus, he figured that this Black Cleaver would be more suitable to the mages that lacked offensive power.

To be honest, Mo Fan actually needed all of this magic equipment in many ways. After all, if he had all of this, his combat power would be increased to another level; different types of magic equipment would be able to alter the way he fought, granting him more flexibility and options.

However, if he had to pick one, Mo Fan thought that the Blood Tabi was a better piece of magic equipment for him.

Although he had learned a positioning magic, the Shadow Element's magic that allowed Mo Fan to move freely was still not invincible. Unlike the Wind and Earth Element magic that allowed the users to move freely at anytime and anywhere, the Shadow Element magic would be useless if there were no shadows in the surroundings at all.

Without shadow, the Shadow Element magic was entirely unusable.

Originally, Mo Fan lacked defensive capabilities the most, but this magic armor was just too useless. Hence, he felt that the magic shoes would be much better for him, as it was always better to have another trick that could save his life!

"Since you are not considering the remaining magic equipment, you may now brand this Blood Tabi with your own spirit power," Dean Xiao told him.

In just a moment of time, Mo Fan branded the Blood Tabi, linking it with his soul. With just a tick of his mind, the Blood Tabi would immediately appear on his legs, bestowing on him the power of the Blood Beast!

"Thank you, Dean Xiao," Mo Fan said gratefully and confidently after receiving a high-grade magical item.

"There is no need for you to thank me. You earned this yourself. Now... the resources for your cultivation..." replied Dean Xiao.

"As long I'm not given any Stardust Magic Tool, please change into something else for me," Mo Fan answered quickly.

When it came to cultivation magic tools, there might nothing that could be compared to Mo Fan's Little Loach Pendant that had absorbed the water in the Underground Holy Spring!

"No no no, of course not. This resource I'm talking about here is an access granted to those outstanding or those who have contributed to the institution. We really have no idea on what kind of basis we are supposed to use to transfer all the public resources to you. Because of this, we specially requested headquarters to open the Three Step Tower for you to cultivate in once," said Dean Xiao.

As someone that had never heard of this before, Mo Fan could only ask blankly, "Three Step Tower?"

However, his question fell onto deaf ears, as Dean Xiao only smiled without answering his question.

The reason why the Pearl Institution was able to stand at the very top among the many schools and institutions in the entire country for so many years was closely related to the Three Step Tower.

The Three Step Tower could be described as a place each and every Intermediate-level mage students in the main institution would fight fiercely in order to get it; the new students were not qualified to fight for the right to enter the Three Step Tower, and Mo Fan was one of the first!

"This is a hard to come by opportunity, you must not take it too lightly," Dean Xiao said seriously.

Mo Fan nodded with a serious expression. He firmly believed that this Three Step Tower Dean Xiao was talking about was probably a sacred cultivation ground not any weaker than the Underground Holy Spring.

If it wasn't for the Underground Holy Spring, Mo Fan would still need another few years before he ascended into the Intermediate level. This type of sacred cultivation ground could greatly improve his power if he managed to secure a chance to cultivate in it!

"Thank you," Mo Fan said sincerely.

"I'd like to give you a little suggestion, if I may. People may only enter the Three Step Tower a few times. Many of the Intermediate-level mages in the main institution never got the chance to enter the Three Step Tower at all, so just imagine how hard it is to be able to get a chance to enter the tower. You should choose a suitable time for yourself to enter the tower. At least from my point of view, you are still not prepared to enter the tower. If you entered the tower now, you would only receive minimum benefits," advised Dean Xiao.

Dean Xiao was right. Mo Fan had reached the Intermediate level in both the Fire and Lightning Element. He still had to fortify and master his current strength right now; his handling of a Star Atlas was nowhere close to Mu Nujiao!.

As for his Summoning and Shadow Element, Mo Fan only managed to raise them into the third level in his Stardust, and there was still quite a long way to go to the higher tier Starcloud.

Trying to increase his strength to a higher level would be very low if he tried to strengthen himself through the cultivation sacred ground now, and he would only waste a precious chance by doing so.

Mo Fan clearly understood Dean Xiao's words; Dean Xiao wanted him to wait for a suitable time to enter the Three Step Tower, and only by doing so would Mo Fan be able to fully utilize the effect of the cultivation sacred ground.

Other than that, with the amplification of the Little Loach Pendant, early levels could be easily achieved in a matter of time, so there was no need for him to waste such a precious chance like this!

"Next will be the Warrior class monster's Spirit Blood, which will provide a tremendous boost for your Spirit Wolf's evolution into the Warrior class. All of this, however, is just something to aid your Summoned beast's evolution; whether or not it will ascend into the next level depends on itself in the end. Remember, like you, your Summoned beast only reached its current level a short time ago, and its base is still not that solid yet. Nature has its own rules, and this is especially obvious among the monsters. The monsters with a higher-level bloodline are always smarter, fiercer, and stronger yet their ability to reproduce is weaker, and so there are fewer of them. The ones with lower-level bloodlines are relatively inferior, but they often reproduce swarms by swarms, and so are easily found. If the monsters with weaker bloodlines try to break the limits of their heritage, defying the rules of nature, and failed, they will turn to dust," Dean Xiao reminded him seriously.

With a nod, Mo Fan indicated that he understood.

Be it man or monster, the path of cultivation was filled with difficulties.

For example, when Mo Fan tried to advance into the next level, the resistance of his mental power almost caused his brain to explode. The same were for the evolution of monsters. If their body and mind were not strong enough, they would all die, because what they were doing was trying to discard their own bloodline in order to achieve a superior one!

“Keep this card, there are two million RMB on this card, this is your reward for winning the competition. Among the public resources was some cash, which I placed in this card. They are all yours,” said Dean Xiao as he handed over a card to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan’s jaw dropped!

Two million!!

Oh my heavens, the institution is really generous, the amount given to him right now was equivalent to hitting a jackpot in the lottery!!

Rich, I’m rich!!

Upon seeing the extreme happiness on Mo Fan’s face, Dean Xiao who was worried that Mo Fan might lose himself in the sudden wealth, and warned him, “Money is nothing when it comes to us mages. In order to pursue ever higher achievements on the path of magic, a few million is nothing at all! Once you get to the advanced level, you might need even more than that! The cultivation path of a mage is a life-long path that requires a huge fortune. After the tragedy of Bo City, I assume you now know deeply the responsibilities of a true mage, and us humans’ position in the food pyramid of this world.”

“Don’t worry, Dean Xiao. I, Mo Fan, will not be satisfied with just being an Intermediate-level mage.”

“Good, then I hope that if a disastrous event bigger than the tragedy in Bo City arrives, you will be able to contribute,” replied Dean Xiao.

“Then, Dean Xiao, may I ask how much a Wing Magic Equipment cost?” asked Mo Fan curiously.

“At least this amount, and it is not negotiable,” Dean Xiao answered, as he raised one finger.

Chapter 173: Shanghai Enforcer Management

Mo Fan was feeling great as he left the library.

Although there was still quite a long way to go to his ultimate goal, he had already received quite a profit from winning the competition.

Dean Xiao clearly knew what Mo Fan needed, and so part of the resources were converted into something beneficial to Mo Fan so that he could get stronger.

Once Mo Fan became strong, he would no longer fear having no money, as money would just come in by itself. As Dean Xiao had just mentioned, once he was at the higher levels, they were all talking about more than just millions!

“My Fire is now the Rose Fire, which is worth more than twenty million in the market. The two million RMB I was given by the school is nowhere near enough to buy a Spirit Grade Lightning Seed, not to

mention that the Lightning Seed is way more expensive... Perhaps I should use this money here to improve my living condition," Mo Fan said to himself quietly.

He no longer wanted to stay somewhere with no people around, especially after Xin Xia had entered a well-known school in Jiang Zhe. She had difficulty moving around, so he had to hire someone to take care of her.

Mo Fan even planned that when they got richer, he would hire a female bodyguard so that Xin Xia would not be bullied because of her gentle nature.

For now, due to the University's rules, he, like the other new students, had to stay in the student hostel.

In coming years, once he entered the main institution, he would have to get a place to stay. Everyone in the dorms might be living their own lives without interfering with one another, but there would still be some times where things could be very inconvenient. Just look at Zhao Manyan, who was always going out to get laid. With the hotels and motels located so far away from the school, he couldn't possibly bring the girls back to the dorms to have a one night stand...

Dean Xiao even gave Mo Fan an reasonable suggestion!

Pouring all of his attention into cultivating was a good thing, but combined with some practical experience in combat, his cultivating speed would speed up a considerable amount.

After witnessing the four Intermediate mages of the Dongfang Family getting wrapped up during the battle with Chao He due to their lack of combat experience, Mo Fan now viewed fighting much more seriously.

After all, what was the point of obtaining a high level or strong spell if a person knew nothing about fighting? As a result, after a series of brainstorming sessions, Mo Fan figured that he would pick up where he left off long ago... becoming a Hunter Mage once again!

In school, he might be able to challenge the other students for more experience, but this was not enough by itself. A friendly match would always be a friendly match; everyone would compete with one another, but they would not go all-out in the fight. Unlike friendly matches, only people like hunter mages would get involved in a real battle where there was a chance they would be killed. Only by fighting non-stop, refining and honing one's ability, would one be able to improve themselves!

Even better, being a Hunter Mage would earn him some extra income!

And if possible, he hoped that his Lightning Element would be able to morph into a Spirit Seed. After all, the temptation of having his combat power doubled was way too attractive!

"Mo Fan, where are you going? I've called out a few ladies from the Water Element, they are all extremely pretty, one of them is definitely your type! I can't deal with so many of them at the same time...." shouted Zhang Pinggu to stop Mo Fan as soon as he saw Mo Fan about to head out.

"I'm bored, so I thought that I should go the market to have a look," replied Mo Fan.

As much as he wanted to meet with the few ladies from the Water Element, he had long ago figured out that with Zhang Pinggu's appeal, the ladies he called out might not be as beautiful as he claimed. Mo Fan instead decided to head towards the Hunters Union.

If it had been the elegant Zhao Manyan stopping Mo Fan, he would probably have stayed back!

The Hunter Union was located in the area of the Lu Family, where the few huge factions had each occupied a skyscraper for themselves.

When Mo Fan arrived at the Hunter Union's skyscraper, he headed straight up to the fiftieth floor.

The Hunter Union's main hall occupied this entire floor, with a total of fifteen elevators being used to sustain the incredible human flow here.

Around the main hall were all sorts of LCD screens, each filled with words and numbers that presented various bounties offered to the hunter mages in the hall.

One could say that the information collected in the Shanghai's Hunter Union was the largest and broadest of all the Hunter Unions. Even some of the oversea bounties would be occasionally be listed here, allowing the hunter mages to select bounties according to their own capabilities and preferences.

Because of his status as a student still in school studying, it was impossible for him to become a hunter mage active in the wilds.

He also preferred hunting within the cities. Given how large the area occupied by Shanghai was, there would be countless monsters appearing here. What was the point of being a city urban law enforcer in tiny Bo City? If he had a choice, he would definitely be the city urban law enforcer of Shanghai!

In that way, while he was hunting for demons and monsters, he would be able to not only cross paths with all kinds of beautiful ladies, but cultivate himself and even earn large bounties, so why not?

"Sir, you will first have to acquire the veteran hunter title in order to become a member of the city beast hunting squad. According to the information you provided based on your experience in Bo City, you still lack a little bit in order to become a hunter of Shanghai," said the hunter assistant Mo Fan had chosen, very diplomatically.

"Then how do I obtain this title?" asked Mo Fan.

"You will have to complete enough assignments and tasks! We have a designated department that helps you record your results and settle them into contribution points for you. Once you have enough points, your title will be promoted automatically. According to the data you provided in Bo City, you are now only an intermediate hunter with 785 contribution points, you still have 9,215 points more to go to become an elite hunter!" said the woman.

What the hell!

That means that I'm still a novice that is not even close to being qualified as an enforcer!

"I feel that my capabilities could handle assignments with higher difficulties, are there any shortcuts?" asked Mo Fan.

"You have to accumulate the points slowly. The Hunter Union has to be responsible to our customers. We can't let those unqualified hunters accept assignments beyond their qualifications, because if they fail, we would not only cause more troubles for our customers, but also unnecessary losses for our hunters who are capable of completing those assignments!" replied the assistant.

“Alright, alright...” said Mo Fan as he laughed bitterly.

Seems like he thought things were easy; a high qualification was required to become a city enforcer. If he used a saying from the original world he came from, one required a PHD in monster hunting to become a city enforcer!

“However, may I suggest you join a private hunting organization?” suggested the assistant.

“Private hunting organization? What do you mean?”

“The Hunter Union permits well-known hunting squad or hunter masters to set up their own hunting organizations and attract customers. While these private organizations are much more expensive, they also have quite a high success rate of completion and efficiency.”

Immediately, Mo Fan knew what the assistant meant.

The private hunting organizations were just like private detective agencies that served those in need!!

It would be extremely time-consuming for Mo Fan to start from the bottom level; if he joined one of these private hunting organizations, there would be no fixed requirements on the hunter titles. Other than that, he would not be required to search for suitable assignments within the information tsunami, and any work would be coming to him!

“Well well well. Private hunting organization it is! Recommend me a private hunting organization!” said Mo Fan enthusiastically as he slapped the table.

After watching the whole series of “Detective Conan”, he felt that his chance has come!

First of all, he had to think of a phrase to introduce himself...

That’s right! I am the handsome detective, Mo Fan, a professional in dealing with all types of problems! All the ladies will feel extremely hot whenever they hear my name!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 174: Clearsky Hunter Agency

The woman was quite well qualified for her post, as she did not take long to find a private hunting organization for Mo Fan.

“The private hunting agency is called Clearsky Hunter Agency, one of the private organizations that have been around here for years. They are very well known, but no one knows why they take in people often, and why some of the hunter mages are not willing to join them,” said the assistant.

“A well known organization, shouldn't there be many mages that would want to join them?” Mo Fan asked curiously.

“No idea, perhaps the leader of the organization had unrealistic demands for their members? Just so you know, the information and details of these private organizations are not completely known to us. If you wish to join them, we can give you their contacts and you can head over there directly for an interview,” she replied helpfully.

“Fine, I wonder if the surname of the leader is Bao?” murmured Mo Fan to himself as he nodded to her suggestion.

After paying the agency fees, Mo Fan headed straight to the address of the Clearsky Hunter Agency provided by the assistant.

What surprised him was that this hunting organization was not far away from the institution, which was a great convenience to Mo Fan.

Just imagine in a place as big as Shanghai, if he had to spend a few hours a day just to traveling back and forth from the places he stayed, studied, and worked, how would he have enough time?

After passing by Jing An Temple and a few busy streets, Mo Fan entered a street that had the appearance of the olden days.

At the end of this street, an old fascia could be seen swimming in the air against the wind.

Clearsky Hunter Agency!

What a huge name! Mo Fan thought, feeling that with this name, this organization would be able to complete all the tasks they accepted!

Mo Fan then walked closer and finally got a clearer look at the old shop that looked like an inn.

By the front door sat a little girl with twin ponytail hairstyle who was reading a story book with pictures while she swung her cute little legs.

Through the glass, Mo Fan saw no one in this inn, and everything seemed very organized...

“Are you here to commission a task? If so, the minimum price to commission a task will be three hundred thousand, and the pricing will be altered after we assess the difficulty of the task. We will not accept any task that worth less than that,” said the little girl without raising her head. Her voice was beautiful, but the tone was extremely cold.

Three hundred thousand dollars!

Immediately, awkwardness struck Mo Fan and he did not dare to give the fruit sweet he took out from his pocket to the little girl anymore.

“Uhhh... I’m here for an interview, I believe the Hunter Union has written an introduction letter to you already. Are you the shopkeeper?” asked Mo Fan.

Duang !

Upon hearing this, the little girl finally put her book down, raised her beautiful face and looked at Mo Fan with wise eyes as she replied, “Are you sure you can handle it? You are so young!”

Duang!

Mo Fan’s jaw dropped onto the ground.

My age is too young?

Why don't you look at yourself, little girl! You are at most only twelve years old!?

"Lingling, is there a customer?" and at this time, from the deeper part of the shop came an old man's voice.

"Grandpa, he is here for an interview but he is too young, I suggest that we reject him," Lingling replied to the old man before she continued reading the book in her hand.

"....." Speechless, Mo Fan looked at this little girl and he did not know if he should laugh or cry.

"Being young is very good! Young men tend to be not afraid of dangers, but if they die, then it would be a shame that they have yet to enjoy the even greater things in this world," said the old man.

"....." Hearing this, Mo Fan felt extremely awkward.

But since he was already here, Mo Fan did not want to get rejected at his first interview.

Just when he was about to enter the shop to talk about the interview with the old man, a lady who was walking hurriedly appeared at the junction of the street. It was obvious that she was looking for the Clearsky Hunter Agency. She, however, seemed to have failed to see the signs, and entered a few other shops recklessly.

"Grandpa, a rich target," the girl named Lingling said to the old man.

"How so?"

"A lady who dresses in the style of the rich and seems to be very nervous while her mentality is shaken greatly."

Mo Fan who was listening at the side had goosebumps all over.

What the hell? Is this a hunting organization, or a murderous shop with murderers!

As expected, the luxuriously-dressed lady entered this shop in the end and under the lead of Lingling, was led to the room where the old man listened to the lady's request, a tobacco pipe in his mouth.

Meanwhile, the now clueless Mo Fan had no idea what to do and just sat down somewhere close as he listened to what the lady was about to say.

Tsk tsk, they said that this kind of organization would attract young ladies like this one easily, see? There is already one right now on the very first day I arrived, so it is a must for I, Mo Fan, to become one of the members of this Clearsky Hunter Agency...

"You are saying that your husband, who is now ill, is probably a monster, and he goes out every midnight to commit foul play?" asked the old man, who squinted his eyes and appeared to be listening to the lady very seriously, but Mo Fan clearly saw the old man was staring at her cleavage.

"Yes, yes! At first, I did not believe this but this morning... This morning when I washed my husband's clothes, a piece of skin soaked in blood dropped out from his pocket.... I was once a nurse so I can differentiate between animal skin and human skin..." said the beautiful and curvaceous woman with a pale face as she recited what happened this morning.

Mo Fan, who was listening at the side, also felt slightly shocked.

Back in Bo City, Mo Fan learned that there would be different monsters that lived among people with their very own special methods, but he had never heard of any monsters like the husband of this lady.

He had never heard of any monsters that possessed the ability to turn into a human!

“If your husband really is a monster, you wouldn't be here to tell us about this anymore,” replied the old man.

“I really have no idea either! He looks normal in the day, and I rushed here quickly after lying to him that I was going for a facial in the beauty salon. Mister, you have to help me! I heard that you guys could decimate whatever monsters. I can no longer differentiate if my husband is still my husband or not. My four year old child is still at home! I wanted to take him back to my parents to hide, but as soon as I brought this topic up, my husband's eyes turned red and thank heaven that I changed my idea right in time. I still have to go back tonight, or I'm afraid that my children will...” said the lady as she broke down into tears.

“Have you reported this to the police?” asked the old man.

“No, I know that they will refuse to look into this matter.”

Lingling, on the other hand, looked at the crying lady and said calmly, “Whatever you said just now is not enough to be evidence that your husband has turned into a monster. Think positively, perhaps your husband is not a monster, but a murderer with a weird fetish to collect human skin.”

After listening to the words of the young girl, Mo Fan immediately lost his voice.

Was that supposed to be more positive!?!?

Chapter 175: Little Loli Partner

“I'm really sorry. Although we really want to help you, you should be calling the police with your situation,” the old man softly rejected the commission.

“But reporting it to the police won't be of use... Could you assign a Hunter Magician to protect me overnight, I can pay you immediately,” the young lady said.

“We don't have any Hunter Magicians here at the moment, they are all out on an important missions,” the old man said.

The young lady's face turned increasingly ugly. She never thought that personally coming all the way to the Clearsky Hunter Agency, they would choose to not take her job. They were still indifferent even with the money put in front of them.

“You...how could you be so heartless. If...if something happens to my family, I will never forgive you, even if I become a ghost!” The young lady stood up, her face filled with pain.

After saying this, she quickly turned around and ran out of the Clearsky Hunter Agency in depressed spirits.

Mo Fan could feel this young lady was very dispirited and felt a bit of pity toward her. He couldn't help but ask, "Why didn't you guys help her?"

Whether the lady's husband had really turned into a Magical Beast, or someone else's husband had killed someone, it didn't matter. According to her description, you could tell she was in danger. She was even willing to pay them now, yet why did the old man still not take her up on the offer?

"Little friend, you can't just look at the surface." The old man tapped his pipe.

"What, could it be that there's an ulterior motive?" Mo Fan rubbed his chin as he began to think over the matter like a detective.

"Look at this application." The old man quickly extracted a contract from beneath the counter before tossing it to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was a bit baffled, but he opened the contract.

The contract was very brief. The client wanted protection overnight. It was because the client suspected there was a great danger lurking near them, and that it would affect its child as well as the client.

The date for protection was tonight, and the date for signing the contract was also today. It was from roughly around 7 AM in the morning.

"What does this mean? Could it be that this person's family also has a situation similar to the lady just now?" Mo Fan asked in astonishment.

The old man laughed and then pointed toward the address on the contract.

Mo Fan glanced at it and was shocked again.

"It's actually the same address as that lady... how could this be!?" Mo Fan was flabbergasted when he saw this.

The address was actually on the privately owned garden to the south of the University area. That place was a wealthy residential area. When Mo Fan went on a stroll with his dorm mates, he had actually walked right past that place. It wasn't too far away from Pearl Institute, so Mo Fan had some kind of impression of the address.

Originally when the lady had left in despair, Mo Fan had planned to intercept her and go take a look at what was going on. He had to go through that area when he headed back to the university, after all. What puzzled Mo Fan was what the situation inside really was...

"This contract was actually signed by me and the husband of the lady just now. The situation was essentially the same as what the woman described," the old man said with a smile.

As Mo Fan heard this, he began to feel goosebumps!

"So you're saying... her husband came in here even earlier to say that the lady goes out to assault others in the middle of the night?" Mo Fan never thought there'd be such a thing.

“Yeah, there’s only been pretty boring commissions lately. The thing today could be considered rather rare. Kid, since you came to join our Clearsky Hunter Agency, then this commission will be taken care of by you.” The old man looked at Mo Fan with a rather devious smile.

“It’s good that there’s already something for me to do. However, this one is rather confusing. I can’t make sense of which one of the two is the genuine one.” Mo Fan was now completely mystified.

“That’s why we only received one commission. Did you not read it properly? The commission says, unless the client itself meet with a misfortune, they will definitely not investigate the person in charge. They only want us to protect their child. Being able to figure out which one of the couple is the problematic one is a good thing, but the most important thing is to protect the child,” the old man said.

“I understand,” Mo Fan nodded and then looked around the empty little store, “What about my team? Don’t tell me I have to deal with this thing by myself?”

“Of course not. Your teammate is right beside you,” the old man said.

Mo Fan gaze swept left, but he still did not see any so-called teammates.

When Mo Fan returned his suspicious gaze back to the old man, he indicated Mo Fan should slightly lower his line of vision. Only at this time did Mo Fan spot the cute little head with twintails and her rather childish face.

“This kid?” Mo Fan was flabbergasted.

“Yeah. The commissions are normally completed by a single person or a two person squad in our Clearsky Hunter Agency. Lingling’s previous partner died while they were cooperating with the Magic Court. That is why we recruited another person,” the old man said.

“You want me to bring a little kid to hunt Magical Beasts, what kind of joke is this?!” Mo Fan shouted.

“It’s me who is taking a rookie to hunt Magical Beasts, alright?” Lingling looked at Mo Fan disdainfully. After saying that, she fished out a badge similar to a policeman’s from her pocket and set it in front of Mo Fan.

Mo Fan looked at the badge doubtfully. After carefully examining the pattern on it, he almost fell off the chair.

“Hunt...Master Hunter!” Mo Fan felt as though he was going blind.

A loli like her, who he could lift up with two fingers, turned out to be a Master Hunter!

The Hunter Badges issued by the Hunters Union could not be falsified, and they were bound to their ID. The Hunter Badge from the little kid was indeed genuine. The question was, how could Mo Fan possibly believe that a ten or so year old little kid was a Master who had hunted down numerous Magical Beasts?

One had to understand that, being an University student, possessed a title of an Intermediate Hunter for himself was actually something he could flaunt about!

“Grandpa, I don’t want this guy. He looks stupid, he’ll most likely ruin the mission,” Lingling said to the old man.

“We’ll take him. It’s always been hard for our Clearsky Hunter Agency to recruit people. Having a fearless person come here is quite rare. I see that this kid’s strength is not too low, either. If we was to nurture him, I’m sure he could do bigger things later on,” the old man persuaded her with good intentions.

The little loli Lingling humphed coldly. She took her thick book, along with her attitude, as she returned to the room inside the agency.

After Mo Fan saw the little loli’s nimble back, the thousands of waves surging in his heart came to a stop, and he didn’t know what to say, either.

To be honest, Mo Fan was daydreaming about what kind of amazing and outstanding hunter squad he would meet and what they would allow him to obtain and grow into. Suddenly, his dream vanished, turning into a delicate little girl’s backside.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 176: The Income is Faster than the Returns

“I went through your documents. You’re from Bo City, and you’re called Fan Mo, is that right?” the old man chuckled.

“Yes.”

“The knowledge that my granddaughter has is not comparable to normal people. She would naturally be a little bit arrogant. If there’s anything you feel is offensive, please don’t take it to heart,” the old man said.

“I won’t fight with the little kid,” Mo Fan said.

“Good. The opposite party has already paid one hundred thousand RMB for this commission, the other two hundred thousand RMB will be received after the commission is done. Our Hunter Agency is different from the other Hunter Agencies. The commission doesn’t collect any communal cost. After you’ve finished the mission, you and Ling ling will share the pot. One hundred and fifty thousand RMB will be sent to your bank account.”

“A hundred and fifty thousand RMB?” Mo Fan’s eyes flickered.

The commission is only for a night and the primary mission is to protect the child of a family. For an Intermediate Magician, this shouldn’t be too difficult.

One hundred and fifty thousand RMB for a night. This way of making money was even faster than stealing it!

“Our Clearsky Hunter Agency is not only famous in Shanghai, but all across the nation. A commission of three hundred thousand RMB is only the lowest level. Your seniors won’t accept any commissions beneath a million RMB. You and Ling ling are still young, so you can start with these small things. Once you’ve matured, I will assign you bigger things to do,” the old man laughed gently.

“Bigger things?” Mo Fan was shocked.

If three hundred thousand RMB was considered the lowest level, then what level were the bigger things at?

The old man smiled mysteriously, but didn't say anything. He only used his eyes to tell Mo Fan that if he did his best, then the benefits he could get would be endless!

“Lingling went to look for the data, you can sit here and wait for a bit. In the future, this will be considered your home as well, so you don't need to be so courteous. There's also an empty room in the attic, you can stay there if you like... Oh, oh, I still haven't introduced myself after telling you all this. I am the President of Clearsky Hunter Agency, surnamed Bao. You can call me Old Bao in the future.”

“Alright, so you really are surnamed Bao.” Mo Fan couldn't do anything. He didn't know whether this old man had watched too much TV, or he really was related to Bao Qingtian¹. In any case, this world's history and the history of his own world were very similar, the same historical people existed, and the legendary people from the history were also not lacking. Mo Fan still remembered his history classes talking about the Magic Dynasty period of Qin Shihuang.

Mo Fan wasn't being courteous either, this old store did have everything he needed.

There was good tea, a good coffee maker, he could do whatever he wanted.

Mo Fan brewed tea for himself as he took out a book about the habitats and habits of Magical Beasts to read.

As Mo Fan was waiting inside the store, Old Bao was already in the second floor.

The second floor was just like a library. It was filled with what appeared to be some ancient books and some files that were sealed up. The majority of the files were covered in a layer of dust that had probably been there for a decade.

The little loli, Lingling, was sitting on an old rattan chair. Her bright, pearl-like eyes were focused on the book on her lap.

Her reading speed was very fast, it only took her about ten seconds to finish sweeping an entire page.

“Grandpa, why did you let that person come?” Lingling kept searching for something even as she questioned Old Bao, who had come up the stairs.

“The kid's strength isn't bad, he's a good seedling.”

“Even if his strength isn't bad, he's still just an Intermediate Magician,” Lingling said.

“If you think like this, then I believe he will surprise you.” The old man was smiling, and said nothing else.

“Grandpa, according to the files, he's from Bo City.” Lingling's head was still lowered. Her reading speed didn't decrease while she was talking.

“Yeah. Lengqing is currently assisting the Magic Court in pursuing Salang. If we aren't wrong, then the one responsible for Bo City's destruction is most likely him... Oh, don't mention this matter to that Fan

Mo. With his current strength, he is not capable of being involved in these matters, or else he will die a violent death, like Xiaoding,” Old Bao said.

“I know. However, I will definitely find the person who killed Xiaoding!” Lingling clenched her teeth, her puerile face displaying a hint of anger.

“Alright. Just leave this matter to us adults, don’t touch this matter until your strength is sufficient. You and Fan Mo can go ahead and deal with the things that are within the city. Shanghai is a massive city, the problems here are equally large.” Old Bao patted Lingling’s head.

When noon came, Old Bao was friendly enough to invite Mo Fan to eat in the store.

This old store was actually the home of Old Bao and his granddaughter, Lingling. They lived on the third floor.

The fourth floor also had rooms, it appeared to be rooms for the other members of Clearsky Hunter Agency. From Old Bao’s tone, it seemed like those people were quite outstanding.

In the Hunters Union, the majority of people would form a whole Beast Hunting Squad. In the Clearsky Hunter Agency, most of them completed missions by themselves or in pairs, that was not your normal kind of hunter! Furthermore, these missions were worth more than a million RMB!

After finishing off the food, Mo Fan couldn’t help but to ask, “What are we doing this afternoon?”

“You can return back to University. We’ll meet by the privately owned garden as the sky is turning dark,” Lingling said.

“How did you know that I was a student?” Mo Fan was a bit shocked as he stared at this little lady.

Lingling pouted her little mouth, and didn’t bother to explain.

Mo Fan felt awkward.

How many times did he get looked down on by this little kid?

Sigh, forget it. I won’t argue with this little kid.

Mo Fan followed Lingling’s instructions and returned to the university.

When the night came, Mo Fan finished his dinner in the cafeteria before heading toward the private garden.

After exiting the school gates, Mo Fan called for a taxi.

Just as he got into the car, three very well dressed girls were talking and laughing as they walked over. The taxi driver was evidently well disposed as he made the decision to have Mo Fan carpool.

There were quite a few people trying to find taxis at the University. The less scrupulous taxi drivers would try to drag a couple of people going the same way into the taxi in order to earn some more money. Mo Fan was used to it.

“We want to go to the private garden,” one of the girls with neat fringes said.

“This brother also happens to be going there. The three of you can sit in the back, let’s go.” The driver’s face was filled with smiles as he waited for the girls to get into the car. Once they were in, he stepped on the gas pedal and drove away.

Their destination wasn’t very far, so they almost arrived immediately.

As Mo Fan was sitting in the front, he could deduce that these girls came from families that did not lack money based on the way they talked and laughed. They didn’t want to live in a plebeian-like dormitory, so they spent money to rent a room in the apartment block inside the garden.

“The student in the front, do you also live here?” the girl with the short hair immediately asked Mo Fan once they got out of the car.

“No, I’m only here to deal with some things,” Mo Fan replied.

“Oh, oh, are you also a new student? Why do I feel like you’re familiar?” the girl with the short hair asked with a smile.

“Aiyo, Jia Wenqian, isn’t your way of flirting a bit too old? Who cares if he’s familiar or not, just ask for his phone number,” the girl with the neat fringes said with a smiling face.

“Yeah, you kept staring at him when we were in the car,” the girl with red lips pointed out.

“Do you want to die?!”

The three girls immediately became extremely noisy, without regard for anyone else. Mo Fan helplessly shook his head, and hurriedly went to find his superior...

Speaking of which, in the Great Detective, there was a kid being paired up with a beautiful girl solving numerous crimes. Here, it was actually a little loli being paired up with a handsome, young man?...

Chapter 177: Exposing the truth !

...

“Why did you come so late?” said the little loli Lingling, her arms crossed angrily.

Mo Fan looked at this little girl and he started to wonder why that old man Bao only wanted him to babysit this child instead of hunting monsters.

“It’s still early. Anyhow, you discover anything yet?” Mo Fan asked.

“Here, take a look,” replied Lingling as she handed over a mini laptop to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was startled for a second, but as he took a look at the laptop, he realized that there were a few screens, each showing the situation of the luxury living room, bedrooms, bathrooms, and the other rooms.

And at the top right corner of the screen was a ticking clock, it was a cctv!

Mo Fan was in shock and he shouted, "Are you a hacker? How could you setup cctvs in other people's houses?"

"Let's get to the rooftop now, if anything happens, we can react right away," replied Lingling crisply.

To be honest, Mo Fan was still slightly clueless about this task. They couldn't possibly stay at the front doors of the lady's house and rush in right away if they heard any odd noises, or they would just scare off the enemy.

Besides, they still couldn't identify who the monster was, and it would be quite a problem to protect the child without being noticed.

But who could've thought that the pretty little girl Lingling had already set up cameras around the house! The angles she set up were perfect, eliminating every blind spot. Thus, if nothing happened tonight, all they had to do was to observe any movements through the cctvs and a hundred and fifty thousand RMB will be theirs!!

"Girl, don't sit at the rails, it's very dangerous." Just as Mo Fan dozed off for a second, he realized that Lingling was already sitting at the edge of the top floor.

The little figure sat on the edge, swinging her legs in the air sixty meters above the ground, scaring the hell out of Mo Fan.

Little girl, this building is at least twenty floors high! Any average girls would have felt dizzy once they look downwards, aren't your guts a just a little bit crazy?

Lingling however, did not bother about Mo Fan while she chewed something in her mouth with her mini laptop still on her lap. She glanced up at the skyline of this busy city, about to light up under the coming cloudy weather, and then observed the situation of the family through the cameras.

Speechless, Mo Fan sat down beside her, and even felt some slight pain as the strong wind currents blew on his face.

As he looked down, the masterpiece private garden was within his sight; at the center was a children's playground, at the west was a tiny square, a pool was in the south, and a tiny forest occupied quite a large space.

The time was right after a meal; people were strolling around the garden, kids were playing at the playground, and the beautiful and sweet laughter of girls could be heard coming from some levels of the buildings.

Peace and serenity filled the entire surrounding area. With such a harmonious scene, who would have related it to a horrendous monster?

"I'll take a bath," said the lady, her voice coming from Lingling's laptop.

Upon hearing this, Mo Fan was slightly surprised, as Lingling had even set up sound surveillance set up. He blinked a few times and said hurriedly, "Lingling, I reckon that you are a little tired of observing the situation such a long time. Let me do it."

"Are you stupid, or do you take me as an idiot? You pervert!" replied Lingling as she hmphed.

As she spoke, she casually clicked on a few buttons and right away, the screen surveilling the bathroom immediately went dark.

Mo Fan laughed dryly and asked, "What about the husband and the kid?"

"The kid is watching a cartoon right now, but the husband, he is starting to feel uneasy," answered Lingling.

They both continued paying attention to the monitor, but failed to identify or notice any terrifying elements described by the lady. This family looked just like a normal family that was living normally.

"Is the lady done bathing yet?" asked Mo Fan out of nowhere.

It had been half an hour, and the sound of water flowing could still be heard coming from the bathroom.

"And that's just how long can a woman bathe... Hmmm?" frowned Lingling as she suddenly realized something.

"What?" asked a confused Mo Fan.

"Do you still remember when she said she discovered a blood-stained skin on her husband's shirt this morning, before she rushed here to seek us out?" said Lingling.

"Yeah, what was wrong about it?" replied Mo Fan.

"She had her makeup on. She cried so bad that she ruined her makeup! Now... if she discovered that there was something wrong with her husband, do you think that she would have time to put on her makeup? Not to mention that she could still take her time and bathe for half an hour right now!" answered Lingling as she switched on the screen monitoring the bathroom.

Fog covered the entire bathroom and when Mo Fan stared at the monitor, he could vaguely see a body figure with smooth skin.

Just as he thought he was going to get some gratuitous eye candy, he stuttered and shivered!

That was no woman taking a bath, but a woman's skin hanging there!!

Human skin without blood and flesh looked like a deflated inflated doll, but the wet and messed up hair was the scariest part.

"This... this is just like a snake that shed its skin?" exclaimed the now horrified Mo Fan.

"Hmph, it really is that thing!" said Lingling, staring sharply at the screen, as if she could see through everything.

"What the hell is that thing??" asked Mo Fan hurriedly.

"That is not a monster, but a human. I will explain to you later, if I'm not mistaken, this lady is definitely out trying to commit a foul play now," said Lingling.

"You will keep learning new things until you die. There are just so many strange and unique things in this world," said Mo Fan before he asked again, "Won't she worry that her husband will find out about this? She has only such a short time."

“So she must be lurking around this small area.” said Lingling.

“Can you find her??” asked Mo Fan quickly.

“I can try, but it’s not easy. As far as I know, this thing likes to suck the blood of young women. It would trigger her interest even more if the target was a mage. Now go, get her while I take care of the child here. Go and dig out her true identity!” said Lingling hurriedly.

“Ok,” replied Mo Fan without hesitation as he knew how dire the situation was right now.

He then jumped down straight from the edge of the building, which immediately garnered the attention of Lingling.

She looked after him in surprise as her gaze followed Mo Fan, who was falling down from the twenty-story building...

Just when he was about to hit the ground, Mo Fan vanished within the shadows. This scene was extremely eerie in this weather.

“The shadow element...” Lingling whispered.

This move was taught to Mo Fan by Teacher Tang Yue. It allowed Mo Fan to quickly descend from a high ground according to the different-sized shadows created by the buildings. Of course, he practiced this move from lower buildings first, or he would have killed himself if he failed!

Chapter 178: Skin Shed Demoness

Anywhere with shadow would be a medium for Mo Fan to travel.

He first landed on the ground and through the same magic again, he quickly dove into the dark forest.

He still remembered that a while ago, there was a couple that had entered the forest for some tryst. This forest was kinda huge and with the trees blocking the light, it was definitely one of the best places for this lady to commit her crime.

“Ohhhh~~~ Ah~~~~”

“N..nooo~~~ If someone comes~~ Noo~~~ Ohhhh~~~~”

The moaning of the young lady could be heard immediately as soon as Mo Fan entered the forest. He was still in the shadows and immediately felt extremely uncomfortable!

Damn, behaving like that in the public! This is a public place, do you think that this is your own room!!

If it was any other time, he would’ve enjoyed the scene secretly at the side, but there was no time for him to do that right now.

“Fan Mo, head straight to the administration and ask for details of every lady that fits these two conditions; twenty years old or below, and at the same time, a mage,” Ling Ling’s voice sounded in his Bluetooth earphone.

“Alright,” agreed Mo Fan immediately as he also thought that it was a good idea.

Once he got there, without wasting any time and saliva to talk, Mo Fan immediately showed the admin his Clear Sky Hunting Organization badge and told the admin that he was on a mission.

This badge was even better than a police badge, as they represented a lot of privileges. After all, the hunting organizations’ level of authorization was much higher than the police, who could only hunt down average criminals.

“There are about seventy households here that fit your requirements. However, there was only around six households of mages,.” said the admin, as he looked at Mo Fan suspiciously.

“Fan Mo, which one is the closest to our surveillance?” asked Ling Ling.

“Golden Jade Pavilion, 18th floor, room 102. There are three young ladies from Pearl Institution that reside here. By the way, they often make noise at night and someone has filed complaints on them once or twice already.”

“Then it has gotta be them. The 18th floor of Golden Jade Pavillion can be seen from the bedroom of that lady. I reckon that the three young ladies were targeted quite some time ago,” said Ling Ling.

“On my way,” replied Mo Fan.

The gods knew how long and how much foul play this lady had committed, and if she was not stopped soon, there would be blood for sure. Mo Fan quickly rushed towards his destination but since there were not enough shadows to allow him travel straight up to the 18th floor, he had to use the elevator and knock on the door of room 102.

The door was quickly opened ,and it was the girl with neat bangs from earlier that opened the door. A smile immediately blossomed on her face as soon as she saw Mo Fan standing right in front of the door.

“Handsome, could it be you followed us all the way here after you got down??” asked the girl with a sweet smile.

“Who is it... Woahhh, Xiao Tong, Xiao Tong! Your handsome guy is here for you,” the red lipped girl who seemed to not be wearing any bra walked out to have a look and turned back into the room once she saw Mo Fan.

Mo Fan who was standing at the side then took a look inside the house and he put up a confused expression when he realized nothing was off.

Could it be that they were wrong and the shed skin lady’s target was not them?

“Sorry for the disturbance. Now, I still have some matters to attend to....” Mo Fan who had no time to deal with any other affairs now immediately excused himself.

“Ahhhhhhh~~~~~!!!”

As soon as Mo Fan was about to leave, he immediately heard a loud scream from the red-lipped girl.

Bam!

The girl got rammed by something, and was sent flying out from one of the bedrooms and her body almost stuck into the hallway wall.

With the naturally weaker body of the ladies, Red Lips immediately fell unconscious and blood started flowing out from the back of her head.

“Nan Nan!” exclaimed Neat Bangs with a shocked expression as she rushed to check on Red Lips’ situation.

“Stop. What element are you?” asked Mo Fan as he halted her.

“Light... Light element,” Neat Bangs replied while shivering in horror.

“Follow right behind me,” ordered Mo Fan as he charged into the room.

He did not check on the girl’s situation for he knew that as a mage, the girl would be able to survive an attack that would kill a normal person.

To his horror, when he looked into the room, he saw the girl that had struck up a conversation with him was hanging from the ceiling; her wrists sliced open by a sharp object and blood was dripping down from the wounds.

Right underneath her was a scaly demon in humanoid female form, her mouth opened several times larger than any ordinary human’s mouth. Her extremely long tongue of hers was slithering in the air, waiting to lick off the blood that dripping down from the innocent girl’s wounds!

The face of the female demon was full of scales, yet Mo Fan could still recognize that this face was the face of the woman that had gone to see them this morning. She looked extremely different now; from a sad, innocent and beautiful face, she now owned an ugly, ferocious and greedy one. If Mo Fan had not seen this for himself, he would never believed that such things actually existed in this world!!

“Wh...what is this monster!!” shouted the neatly bang girl with a face as pale as paper!

Gods-damned demon, how dare you! This place is under my safeguard!, thought the angered Mo Fan.

This demon was entirely cruel; it did not kill the short-haired girl right away, nor suck her blood dry in one go, but hung its victim up high, and had her drip from the high ground until she died...

Mo Fan could imagine the pain that the short-haired girl was going through; she was still conscious and could only endure the suffering and horror while the demon enjoyed its meal!

“Flaming Dragon.... Shit! Don’t run!”

Just as he was about to attack, the demon immediately jumped out of the window!

This was the eighteenth floor and if they jumped down without any precautions, they were doomed.

He rushed to the window, only to see that the demon’s claws were extremely powerful, being able to dig straight into the walls.

The distance between two high buildings was not far at all. At this moment, the Demoness was jumping in zig zags between the two buildings, watching this horrified Mo Fan. Unexpectedly, throughout this entire process, there was not a single sound to be heard!

It was easy to assume that the Demoness used this to enter the room of Short Hair.

“Hurry up and take them to the school infirmary,” Mo Fan said to Neat Bangs. At the same time, he mimicked the demoness and jumped out of the window like a great roc.

When Mo Fan dropped all the way to the thirteenth floor, his body suddenly integrated with the shadow of the building. Furthermore, as he stood on a balcony of the thirteenth floor, his eyes were attentively watching the demoness who had jumped onto the other building.

“Shit, this place is way too bright. I’m unable to escape,” Mo Fan cursed.

Escaping Shadows required shadows to shift away.

There was only air between the two buildings, there was no dark or light there. Even if it was dark out, there still wouldn’t be any shadows without light. Thus, it was simply impossible for him to use Escaping Shadows to reach the building the Demoness was in.

“Fan Mo, there’s a situation, hurry up and come back!” Suddenly, Lingling’s voice turned anxious.

“What is it?” Mo Fan asked.

“Her husband...her husband is also shedding!” Lingling’s voice seemed to contain some fear.

“Shit, both of them have problems! How is the kid??”

“That’s why I’m telling you to come back!”

Mo Fan was shocked. The husband’s objective was precisely that kid!

Heavens, the husband had employed the Hunters to protect his child. Yet, he assaults the kid in the middle of the night, just what kind of thing is happening to this family?!

“Save the kid first and finish our mission. I’m afraid this thing will be quite difficult!”

Chapter 179: Rescue From the Mouth of a Beast!

Mo Fan no longer tried to chase after the shedding demoness, instead, he went through fire and flames as he charged into the family.

As he got to the entrance, Mo Fan could hear the child inside the place crying loudly. Who knew what kind of scene the child was seeing for him to cry like that.

A man’s voice could be heard from inside the place. “Crying, all you know is crying. What... what annoys me the most is you crying... From... from now on... I will no longer need to listen to your ear-piercing cries...”

His voice sounded like there was thick things in his throat. The sound coming from it was relatively strange, nothing like a human's!

"Fan Mo, quick. He hasn't finished shedding yet. Once he has shed, the child will definitely die," Lingling said urgently.

"Don't worry, I won't let that thing succeed!"

Evading Shadow!

Mo Fan stood by the door, his body slowly sank down. It looked like he had dropped into deep water, turning into a black shadow.

The shadow began to move from outside the door to the inside.

After the shadow entered, Mo Fan slowly rose from the darkness under the door.

At this moment, he was already inside the house. From a glance, he could see the husband inside the large room, who seemed more like a waking corpse. He was in the middle of tearing apart his own clothes and flesh.

Between the rent flesh and tattered clothing, it revealed the scales inside. They were extremely thick, and quite disgusting.

The man had already shed half his skin. During this process, his movements wasn't actually very fast, he was like a newborn baby as he slowly staggered.

If it wasn't for that, then the child would've died already.

At this moment, Mo Fan could be considered to have seen this type of monster's entire transformation process. If an ordinary person had seen this, they definitely would have fainted from fear. Fortunately, Mo Fan could be considered to have seen many things. Even if this kind of scene was extremely disgusting, he could only clench his teeth and eliminate the shedding demon.

"Lightning Strike!"

Mo Fan quickly formed his Star Path and his palm instantly formed numerous Lightning traces.

These Lightning traces passed through the large room as they flew toward the shedding demon, whipping towards it..

The shedding demon's scales seemed to have a high defense. Mo Fan's Lightning Strike seemed to only have made a couple of black prints on its scales. He was completely unable to paralyze it, flabbergasting him.

"You...you meddlesome thing!"

The shedding demon let out a strange noise. It turned its head around; it had shed all of the remaining skin on its face and revealed three eyes that were viciously staring at Mo Fan.

It raised its arm, and its shoulder that looked like that of a human suddenly expanded. It grew three times as thick as before, and its muscles turned rock solid!

“Fan Mo, the demon has an extraordinary strength, you must be careful!” Lingling’s voice echoed in his ear.

Mo Fan had a calm expression as he began to move back.

Suddenly, the shedding demon’s expanding arm began to extend towards Mo Fan.

This arm was not only able to expand, but it was also able to stretch like rubber.

How could this possibly be just a punch? It was clearly a large iron ball swinging. The furniture and sofas inside the room were all destroyed by his iron-like fist.

Fortunately, Mo Fan had prepared for this earlier. His body turned into a shadow when the iron ball fist swept past, and then shifted toward the shade in the corner.

After dodging this attack, Mo Fan continued to move. He only showed himself after he had moved to a place without shadow.

The creature’s strength was boundless. Mo Fan didn’t dare to approach it.

Mo Fan took the opportunity of when it retracted its arm to run. He ran behind the shedding demon and grabbed the crying boy.

Mo Fan didn’t dare to use Intermediate Magic before this, because he was afraid of hurting the child. It wasn’t because of the money from the commission, it was because he couldn’t let an innocent child lose his life like this.

“Freaking monster, today, I, your daddy Mo Fan, will represent the heavens...” Mo Fan quickly drew the Star Paths. The Star Paths crossed with each other to form the even stronger power of the Star Atlas.

“Fan Mo, careful. The demoness is behind you!” Lingling suddenly shouted.

Mo Fan turned his head around and discovered an extremely ugly monster outside of the window inside the room. The monster’s tongue stretched out, her eyes fixed on Mo Fan and the brat that he was holding.

“Shit, the husband and wife are joining hands!” Mo Fan cursed.

Naturally, Mo Fan was no longer able to draw up the Star Atlas or else his throat would’ve been slit by the demoness that was at the window.

“Hurry up and run, you won’t be able to deal with two of them!” Lingling yelled.

“Don’t worry about me,” Mo Fan replied.

Mo Fan hmphed coldly.

At this moment, he was standing in a place with no shadow. It could be said that the lantern on the ceiling had restricted Mo Fan’s movements.

Fortunately, he had obtained a pair of Magic Boots from Dean Xiao a couple of days ago. He could put the Magic Equipment to good use now!

“Blood Beast Boots!” Mo Fan chanted to himself. When he had given up on the Star Atlas, he immediately activated the Magic Equipment he was spiritually linked to.

A scarlet radiance glittered on his leg. It didn’t spread, but began to slowly condense during the process of materializing, slowly forming a pair of leather boots.

The boots stretched halfway up Mo Fan’s calves, looking like armor that had appeared out of thin air!

After activating the Blood Beast Boots, Mo Fan immediately felt his legs fill with a strange power. It felt like he could collapse the entire floor with a single stomp!

After Lingling saw Mo Fan activating his Magic Equipment on the screen, she immediately let out a sigh of relief. “Don’t fight recklessly, you’ll hurt the child!”

Mo Fan also understood this reasoning. When the demoness charged toward him, Mo Fan stomped the ground with his legs and jumped to the ceiling.

With one hand, he grabbed onto the chandelier, his other hand carrying the child. Mo Fan used the force of the jump to land in the kitchen.

The two demons didn’t let the matter rest, they immediately pursued angrily.

Mo Fan didn’t have the mood to stay and fight with them. He used the Blood Beast Boots to quickly run to the end of the kitchen, toward the laundry room.

With a kick, he smashed open the window. Mo Fan didn’t care too much, grabbing the child’s leg as he jumped down. He wanted to jump to the sixth floor where the light wasn’t on, so he could use the shadow to his advantage.

Huuuuuuuuuu!

His body was falling down perfectly straight. On one side, he had a child who was crying while sitting on a free bungee jump, while on the other side, was the whisking of the wind.

Mo Fan’s face looked upwards and saw the two demons angrily stretching their heads out, looking mighty fiendish. As Mo Fan was falling, he extended his hand and slowly erected a grand middle finger toward the two monsters while falling.

“Mother, I’m gonna return to my room to study.”

“Alright, make sure you turn on the lights so you won’t hurt your eyes.”

Mo Fan could faintly hear the sound from the sixth floor. When he turned his head around to look beneath him, a freaking cursing emerged inside.

The originally dark sixth floor balcony popped, and the entire place was illuminated. The light was so bright that it covered the entire balcony, leaving no shadows around.

Mo Fan had pursued them to the tenth floor while expecting the bottom to be completely dark, but reality was not the same. One could imagine just what kind of feeling he had right then.

Freaking kid, what shit are you revising! This daddy is going to die because of you!

Chapter 180: Shedding Once More

Misfortune does not come singly.

Mo Fan realized that the two demons was not going to let him and the kid go. They actually also jumped out of the window, and charge at Mo Fan from a higher altitude.

Their massive mouths and long tongues! Mo Fan realized that their hideous faces were getting closer and closer to him!

The rate they were dropping at was faster than his own!

Mo Fan smiled coldly as he waited for the two to jump down!

Inside the floor, Mo Fan didn't want to carelessly use Intermediate Magic. The power of Fiery Fist was capable of burning down the entire floor, and spreading to the other floors as well.

However, right now was the perfect opportunity to make his move!

"Fiery Fist!!"

The Star Paths were already completed. Once he saw the two monsters falling down, Mo Fan quickly intersected the Star Paths, forming a complete Fire Star Atlas!

The Star Atlas emerged on Mo Fan's back this time because he was falling from a height!

He tightly gripped his right hand, and the red flames around his body instantly gathered on Mo Fan's left wrist, turning into a vicious, burning bracelet!

"Rose Flames!"

The fire was incomparably beautiful, a thousand shades of red. From a distance, it looked like a multitude of roses blooming in splendor!

"Rose Flames, Fiery Fist, Explosive Heavens!"

Mo Fan's fist was on fire. Using the strength of his entire body, he shot forth the fist toward the pitch black sky!

Woooooo!~~

A fierce flame with the shape of a fist emerged. As it shot toward the skies, the fiery Rose Flames dyed the entire building red!

As the Fist blasted at them, the two demons didn't expect Mo Fan would actually complete a Fire Magic as he was falling down.

The two creatures could see the colossal fist charging up at them. As the wave of heat hit them, the scales on their body were completely burned away.

"Wuwaa!" The demoness seemed to be smarter than the demon. She suddenly grabbed onto the other demon.

The demon was initially very confused. Since they were both going to be engulfed by the flames, what was the point of grabbing onto each other?

Unexpectedly, the demoness stomped onto the other demon's back. While it was in the middle of falling, it had actually jumped onto the balcony of the other building!

A loud rumbling filled the air.

The captivating hues from the strength of the Fist of Flames were shocking. After engulfing the demon in flames, its scales were all burned away. The expanding muscles on its body were not able to endure the baptism of this fiery energy.

The demon was originally falling, but the Fist had ferociously blown him to an altitude even higher than the building. From the distance, it looked like a burning firework had accidentally landed on the rooftop.

"What a sly bitch!" Mo Fan looked at the demoness laying on the other building's balcony, and couldn't help but coldly hmph!

The Fiery Fist burst into incredible flames above the building, illuminating the entire neighborhood and making it look like daytime.

With such a bright source of light, it made several convenient shadows beneath a couple of the buildings.

With the help of the shadow of this building, Mo Fan used Evading Shadow as he nearly reached the third floor.

His body sank into the shadows, and shifted into the plaza down on the ground. Mo Fan put the kid he was carrying on the ground and heaved a big sigh.

Shit, fortunately I'm super witty, or else I would have died from that damn kid who urned on the lights after eating dinner...

"Fan Mo, are you alright?" Lingling's voice came out of the Bluetooth earpiece.

Mo Fan glanced at the kid whose eyes had rolled up into his head as he awkwardly replied, "I'm alright, the kid is...Oh, he fainted."

"You blasted the demon right to my location," Lingling said with some dissatisfaction.

"That's a bit out of my control. However, the power of my Fiery Fist is at least double that of your normal Intermediate spell. The demon ate the full power of my heaven-piercing Fiery Fist. Even if it didn't die, it is at least handicapped," Mo Fan told her.

"I never thought you'd be this impressive," Lingling complimented him.

Up on the rooftop, Lingling was looking at the carcass of the demon, burned pitch black, as she was talking with Mo Fan.

Back when Lingling's grandfather had said Mo Fan had some abilities, she had thought he was deceiving her. She thought it was because he didn't want her to be in any danger, thus, he purposely let an average nobody accompany her to do the small things in Shanghai.

She had not expected was that this guy's prowess was rather something, and she had no idea that he actually had a Spirit grade Fire Seed!

For someone his age to have this kind of strength was rather rare!

Furthermore, Lingling clearly remembered that Fan Mo also possessed the Lightning Element!

For an Intermediate Mage to use magic of three different Elements, that was something unheard of!

"What's up?" Mo Fan returned to the rooftop and inquired about the situation of the black carcass.

"Check it yourself." Although Lingling wasn't very old, her courage was all out of proportion to her size. She didn't have any reaction after seeing the burned carcass.

As Mo Fan walked toward the carcass, he began to have some suspicions. In that moment, the black carcass's skin suddenly cracked. Its back was first, and it slowly cracked to the head and legs.

It looked like a baked potato cracking its skin open...

Mo Fan tensed up. He wondered if this monster could shed its skin to attack once again...

However, when Mo Fan realized that a living person's skin had popped out after the burned skin had peeled back, he began to feel even more mystified.

The black skin peeled off increasingly faster. Inside was a naked man, weird fluids all over him, crawling out like a newborn baby!

He acted like he hadn't been breathing for a long time. After he crawled out from the stinking remnants of the demon's skin, he began to take multiple deep breaths. It looked extremely painful.

"This..." Mo Fan was stunned as he watched all this.

The man that crawled out of there was clearly the husband!

Heavens, just what is going on..

After shedding the first time, he had turned into a fearsome Demon. After the demon died, he shed once more, returning to human form. Was this guy a demon or a person?!

"Help... help me..." The man looked as though he was suffering a huge torment, just crawling around on the roof.

Lingling stood there without moving. Mo Fan was momentarily confused as to what to do.

At last, Lingling opened her mouth. "Call the ambulance. He's a person, don't let him die."

"Kid, are you sure?"

Lingling clenched her teeth as she said firmly, "He's the client. If he dies, then we can forget about our 200,000 RMB."

Mo Fan was completely exhausted by this girl. If her appearance and physique weren't like a little loli, then Mo Fan would've suspected she was actually a mature, cold woman.

Alright, what Old Bao said was right. Lingling's heart is definitely not like other people...!