

Versatile 201

Chapter 201: Spirit Grade Lightning, Qianjun

Not long after, Zhao Manyan came out of the Appraisal Hall.

Normally, once the auction list had been made, it could not be altered. However, the bidding for a Warrior level Soul Essence was even more ferocious than a Spirit Seed. Did any of those who were here to participate not wish to see this kind of thing appear?

The organizing party instantly put the Warrior level Soul Essence onto the auction list.

"I let the old master appraise it. He said that this kind of parasitic Soul Essence is very special, and the more special the Soul Essence is, the more successful the manufacturing of a Nebula Tool will be, and the higher the quality it will be. Thus, the Scale Skin Phantom Mother's Soul Essence that you are auctioning will be worth 10 to 20 million. If it generates a fight between large forces, then there wouldn't be a problem for it to reach even 25 million," Zhao Manyan said, and admiring look on his face.

This guy's saliva nearly started dripping. He really wished that he personally had killed the Mother Beast!

However, Zhao Manyan also knew that he was a person without a Soul Container. Even if he had personally killed the Mother Beast, he would still have no way to retrieve its Soul Essence.

"Also, the Appraisal Master said the Warrior level Soul Essence has been stored very delicately. This can only be done by either an outstanding Undead Magician or by an incredible high level Soul Container. Right, how did you get such a high level Soul Container? These kind of things are rarely seen," Zhao Manyan began to chatter endlessly.

"Inheritance. My family is poor, but we did inherit this thing," Mo Fan didn't explain too much, he just answered vaguely.

"You not being a Undead Magician is just too much of a waste," Zhao Manyan sighed, and didn't continue pursuing the subject.

However, Zhao Manyan did realize a really big problem. He had always been the young master of an aristocratic family, yet right now, he was just a simple nothing compared to Mo Fan, who have suddenly gained riches!

Just when he was about to enter the Auction Hall, Mo Fan wanted to take a look at the sumptuous mansions around here.

Unfortunately, his line of sight was quickly occupied by an ugly face. This face looked like Mo Fan owed him 5 million RMB, just a single glance made him feel uncomfortable.

"It's you, hmph!" the ugly face coldly grunted.

"Who are you?" Mo Fan asked.

The ugly face immediately seethed with anger.

This daddy is Bai Zangfeng! Do you understand? Bai Zangfeng, the young master of one of the four great Aristocrat Families of Shanghai!

"I am Bai Zangfeng!" Bai Zangfeng's complexion turned increasingly ugly.

During the Rookie Competition, Bai Zangfeng wanted to hold an attitude like the Terminator, intending to tyrannically abuse Mo Fan and get rid of him, thus becoming the focal point of the entire school.

Who knew that the second he was up against him, he'd be hit by a life threatening Thunderbolt. This placed Bai Zangfeng in an exceedingly difficult situation, and even forced Instructor Gu Han to chase him down.

That day, Bai Zangfeng had truly lost all his face.

Furthermore, that scheming whore, Mu Nujiao from the Mu Family...! Losing is losing, yet she actually obtained the support of so many people by donating resources to cover their losses.

In the past couple of months, Bai Zangfeng had already been scolded by his seniors a lot. There'd occasionally be someone saying, "Look at the Mu Family, their daughter's ideas are extensive! Yet you, Bai Zangfeng, are a man who is the same as trash!"

The words Bai Zangfeng's elders used on him had many different versions. The second he got home, he would be scolded. They decreased his living expenses dramatically, and made him lock himself in to cultivate every single day.

All of this was caused by Mo Fan!

However, this guy who caused him to live like Sun Tzu for the past few months didn't even remember who he was.

"Let me tell you, if it wasn't for you playing a trick back then, I'd be able to kill you with just the pinch of my fingers! Just wait until the day I enter the Main Campus, if I don't beat you up then my name is no longer Bai Zangfeng!" Bai Zangfeng was enraged by Mo Fan, pointing toward Mo Fan's nose as he snarled this out.

This grudge was something Bai Zangfeng would never let go!

This semester, he was completely nameless due to what had happened at the beginning of the term. However, he would turn the tables around before too long!

Whether it was Mu Nujiao, Zhao Manyan, Shen Tianxiao, Luo Song, or even this Mo Fan who had caused him great pain, each one would be stepped on by him!

He, Bai Zangfeng, had entered the school with the attitude of the strongest person within his generation of the Bai Family. Not only would he be superior to those common students, he would even be stronger than those disciples from other Aristocratic families.

Bai Zangfeng's words had filled the inside of the Auction Hall.

Mo Fan looked after the guy while feeling puzzled. After he waited for Bai Zangfeng to walk a little further away, Mo Fan finally turned around and asked Zhao Manyan, "Just who is this Bai Zangfeng?"

"It's the guy who was put down by your Thunderbolt during the Beast Battle Competition. He is an Intermediate Magician, but he got beat by you in just a second," Zhao Manyan explained as he couldn't stop laughing.

"Oh, it's him! I finished him off way too quickly back then, I didn't get a good look at his face," Mo Fan said.

The Bai Zangfeng who was walking up the stairs also heard this, his body began to stumble, he nearly fell down.

Shit, he is bullying me!

Just you wait, just you freaking wait! The battles within Azure Campus are simply little fights between children, just wait until the Main Campus... hehe, it'll be hard to say who the champion will be then!

Zhao Manyan was indeed very sincere. Not too long after the Auction started, the Spirit grade Lightning Seed came out. The people from Zhao Family did not say much. They had this attitude of whatever the opponent would bid for this Spirit grade Lightning Seed, the Zhao Family will always up them.

The Spirit grade Lightning Seed went up over 2.8 millions RMB, but it was still purchased by the Zhao Family!

Using a baseless reputation to exchange for a 2.8 million RMB valued Spirit grade Lightning Seed was definitely worth it in Mo Fan's eyes.

As for what the Zhao Family were able to obtain from resolving the dangers this time was not something Mo Fan was able to calculate. Even the losses by this great Aristocrat family were not something the could temporarily calculate.

"2.8 million RMB, it has been successfully auctioned off to this mister. I already introduced the Spirit grade Lightning Seed at the beginning of the auction; however, I can't help but do it once more. This Lightning Seed was extracted from a heavenly mountain where the thunderclouds merges with the summit of the mountain at all times, it is called the Qianjun. When you release Lightning Magic, the Qianjun will generate a great destructive power through the surrounding air, the vibration caused will be even more effective than your normal Lightning!

"We all know that common seeds are mediocre, Spirit seeds are intellectual. Therefore, I hope that the Spirit grade Qianjun that was extracted from the far away heavenly mountain and brought here will be able to find a good master... I apologize that I am a bit talkative today, this is because the person who extracted the Qianjun was a good friend of mine. He died during the extraction of Qianjun. It was a friend who went through life and death to finally bring it back to the city." The auctioneer seemed to be deeply moved as he said this to all the participants of the auction.

The middle aged man who won the bidding battle from Zhao Family seemed to be very courteous. He smiled as he said toward the affectionate auctioneer, "Mr. Wang, don't worry. The Qianjun will be given to an extremely outstanding youth."

“Youth, I like youths. They dare to charge and battle, not like us old people. We cannot go anywhere. Youths are good, they are suitable for the Qianjun!” The auctioneer had a good temperament, he immediately began to smile.

That Mr. Wang didn't seem to be your average person, there was no one who dared to gossip about him.

“Qianjun,” Mo Fan really liked that name.

Spirit grade Lightning Seeds, they all possessed intellects. They had the temperament and personality of a living creature, so they also received their own name.

Qianjun, that was a name of power. The Lightning Element was the Magic that encompassed the greatest power within all of the classical Elements; the name Qianjun was extremely suitable!

In the future, all of the Lightning and Fire Magicks would possess their own prefixes!

His Lightning would be called Qianjun!

Chapter 202: I'm Rich!

There was a lot of things appearing that Mo Fan had never heard of in his life in this auction. Zhao Manyan explained about some of the things to Mo Fan.

Many of these items were things Mo Fan was very interested in. For example, some of the Magic Tools with supplementary effects.

Magic Equipment and Magic Tools had definite differences.

Magic Equipment was only able to link itself to the soul. Once activated, it could transform into a special piece of battle equipment. While the Magic Tools were mostly just supplementary, things that granted nourishing effects were things that could not be activated.

For example, one of the items sold in the auction was called the Poison Fire Ring.

This kind of ring was a Magic Tool. It added on a certain poisonous effect to all of the caster's Fire Magic. Unfortunately, this kind of ring cost far more than a Spirit grade Fire Seed, and Mo Fan was unable to purchase it.

“The next item is something even more people will be interested in. It is a Blue Velvet Sparrow's egg. After going through appraisal, it is confirmed that this egg has a 100% chance of hatching. Summoner Magicians, you may bid your price...Oh, I almost forgot. This Blue Velvet Sparrow possesses the Penglai Skylark bloodline. As long as you raise it to adulthood, its strength will be no weaker than that of a full grown Warrior-level Magical beast!

“The Blue Velvet Sparrow is enough to take one flying, and an incomparable mount for flight. Its lowest price is 70 million RMB, so everyone can start bidding now!” The auctioneer's face looked focused as he said this.

As soon as the Blue Velvet Sparrow's egg came out, a disturbance went through the auction hall.

Although the price started at 70 million, the bidding people were everywhere!

Mo Fan was almost scared by these rich people. In his previous world, 100 million RMB was a unit that people wouldn't even dare to think about. However, the Blue Velvet Sparrow's egg was selling for 70 million+! And that was the lowest price!

"You're also a Summoner, don't you have any plans to get yourself a young one to nurture?" Zhao Manyan asked Mo Fan sitting next to him.

"Do you think I look like a person who would be able to afford that?" Mo Fan smiled bitterly.

There were only two types of Magicians that could manage beasts. One of them was Telepathic Magicians, and the other was Summoning Magicians.

The Intermediate Magic for the Summoning Element was Contract Summoning!

Contract Summoning and Dimensional Summoning had two very large differences. Dimensional Summoning summons a wandering Beast and puts a soul imprint in them so they can fight for you. This kind of creature had a limited time it could stay around. Furthermore, you never knew when they would die within the Summon Plane, or might not want to participate in a battle.

Contract Summoning was the true core spell of the Summoning Magicians.

The Summoner would be able to go out into the wild to find a Magical Beast to form a contract with. Once the contract was done, the Magical Beast would be the Contracted Beast of the Magician, and one hundred percent loyal, attending to its master at all times.

Frankly speaking, Dimensional Summoning was a temporary job. While the Magical Beast was out, it would continuously use mana. The longer it battled in the real world, the more mana it would use.

A Contract Summoning was the one true being. He would be signing a contract with an existence that already existed in this world. Once the contract was successful, the Magical Beast could be considered tamed, and become a lifelong companion.

"Wasting your resources on your Dimensional Creature is really useless. The Dimensional Creature is not a long-term companion. However, the Contracted Beast is something you can spend as much resources as you want on, and it will also reciprocate that to you. I suggest that if you obtain some kind of resource for refining a beast, you'd better leave it for your own contract beast," Zhao Manyan advised him.

"70 million is not something I can afford."

"Bro, why would you want to buy a Blue Velvet Sparrow? Magical Beasts that can fly have always been extremely expensive," Zhao Manyan said.

"Alright."

The Summoning Stardust advancing to Nebula level would require just a bit more time. Although having one more Summoned Beast would be able to increase his combat prowess by several times, seeing the price of the Blue Velvet Sparrow made Mo Fan to feel like getting hold of a young beast would take him who knew how many years.

These things were expensive!

As of right now, Mo Fan was at the Intermediate level, and all these things were only useful for Intermediate Magicians. However, once he reached Advanced level Magician, just what kind of price would these things go up to? Casually become a few hundred million?

No wonder why they said if you didn't have money, don't become a Magician! It was so true!

"The next item being sold is one that cut the lines. Don't be anxious everyone, this line cutting item will definitely be something you will need."

The Auctioneer waved his hand to indicate for the girl to bring the new treasure up to the stage to auction.

"Look at this Container. I believe everyone should already know what we're auctioning off this time?" the Auctioneer gave a slight smile.

"Soul Essence!"

"What level of Soul Essence? If it is the Servant level, then it'd be too unsuitable for this place!"

The auctioneer purposely sold a small climax. He waited until everyone began talking before continuing, "This is a Warrior-level Soul Essence! This came from a Parasitic-type Magical Beast. Everyone most likely knows that the more special the Soul Essence is, the higher the probability for them to become a Nebula Magical Tool. Just like a Stardust Magic Tool, the Nebula Magic Tool is an item that is long in demand, but short in supply. The most important material, the Soul Essence, is most likely something that everyone will love. We will begin the auction of the Parasitic type Warrior level Soul Essence, the starting price will be 12 million!"

From from starting price, one could see that there was no need to worry about this item not being auctioned off.

Even something like Blue Velvet Sparrow Egg could be sold for a lot of money. Furthermore, since it is for the Summoner, the bid battles weren't too fierce, as the people needing it were quite limited.

However, Soul Essence could be directly linked with a Stardust Magic Tool or a Nebula Magic tool. Just which Magician would not require Stardust Magic tools or Nebula Magic Tools?

A Warrior-level Soul Essence was not as expensive as a Blue Velvet Sparrow Egg. However, the bidding contest was still just as fierce. The second they heard that this was an extremely rare Parasitic-type Soul Essence, the bid price began to increase.

"Soul Essence is one of the best sellers. In the future if you acquire more Soul Essences, you can contact the Appraisal Master from today on. They're from our Zhao Family. He definitely won't swindle you," Zhao Manyan told Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was shocked. This Warrior-level Sou Essence was worth at LEAST ten million! However, Mo Fan quickly realized the people in the audience had given different kinds of bids.

This thing was indeed very lacking, no wonder why it could directly cut into the line.

Fortunately, the Little Loach Pendant was able to collect Soul Remnants and Soul Essences. What if I just earn money by selling Soul Essences in the future??

Speaking of which, Mo Fan's Little Loach Pendant seemed to have some special abilities that he himself was not sure about. Otherwise, how could others kill numerous Magical Beasts yet been unable to collect a single Soul Essence, while he had already acquired two of them?

When he had the opportunity, he needed to do research on this Little Loach Pendant...

At the end, the Soul Essence of Mother Beast was sold for 29 million RMB!

The real value of a special Soul Essence was roughly around 20 million. After its price had risen by nearly 10 million, he could clearly see that the supply did not reach the demand for it.

He's rich, he became rich in an instant!

Chapter 203: The 28 Million Dollar Man

In just an instant, he earned a profit of 28 million RMB. Mo Fan felt an unprecedented happiness.

He has never seen this much money in his entire life!

"The person buying it was actually the Bai Family, hahaha," Zhao Manyan looked at the person who last made a bid and couldn't help but laugh.

The person from the Bai Family seemed to have already gotten the thing they've wanted. They weren't interested in the last item that was being auctioned, so they rose together and left the Auction Hall.

When Bai Zangfeng and his fellow clansmen had walked outside the auction chamber, he had swept a glance at Mo Fan and said, "A lot of the things here are things that you will never get in your entire lifetime. Do you think you're impressive with that little power? Just wait until I have a Nebula Magic Tool, my cultivation will easily surpass yours!"

"Yes yes yes, when the time comes, please be lenient," Mo Fan said while purposely acting as though he was afraid.

Bai Zangfeng strutted away with an unbelievably arrogant way, while the Zhao Manyan next to Mo Fan began to laugh like crazy.

Only Zhao Manyan knew that the Bai Family had directly put 29 million RMB into Mo Fan's pocket. Mo Fan even dared to sell a Soul Essence, this only meant that he most likely had even better things. Otherwise, who would actually want to sell something that could increase their own cultivation?

This Bai Zangfeng guy, he thinks his own family is so solid. Just wait until we enter the Main Campus and watch just who will surpass who.

In Mo Fan's hand was indeed an even better cultivation tool. The Little Loach Pendant had actually drank the Underground Holy Spring, not even a Warrior level Soul Essence was capable of improving it!

After Bai Zangfeng left, Mo Fan continued to wait for a while to see if there was a Magic Equipment that was suitable for him.

As he hoped, not too long afterwards, a Magic Shield appeared.

A good set of Magic Armor had an incomparable high price. Thus, Mo Fan would rather have a good Magic Shield, so when he was in a crucial situation, he would be able to block a mortal wound.

A Departing Nether Shield appeared in the Auction Hall. Not only was it able to block an all-out attack from a Warrior-level creature, the surface of the shield was able to turn into spikes and deal deadly piercing damage.

Mo Fan bought this Departing Nether Shield. The people who bid for it weren't many, but it was purchased by Mo Fan for 17 million in the end.

The Departing Nether Shield's price was even higher than the Blood Beast Boots. After all, its defensive capabilities and its ability to counterattack were much stronger than that of the Blood Beast Boots.

Naturally, Mo Fan also asked about it. His own Blood Beast Boots could be sold for around 12 million. The things that Pearl Institute gave out were definitely not some cheap goods.

"Do you want to buy any Deathstrike Magic Equipment?" Zhao Manyan asked him.

Deathstrike Magic Equipment was something that all Magicians loved, everyone from Primary to Intermediate. In situation where attack methods are limited, Deathstrike Magic Equipment would be the most important factor for many Magicians.

"Are there any good Deathstrike Equipments for 10 million?" Mo Fan asked.

"Let's use a Warrior level creature as an example. If you truly want to cause a mortal damage to a Warrior level creature, then the Deathstrike Equipment will always be at least 20 million or more, and those that comes with additional effects are naturally even more expensive."

"Then I can't afford it. I'll leave some money to raise my little beast," Mo Fan said.

"Tsk, that makes sense. If you have money, you do need to raise some canaries, I'll introduce you to some good halfie girls..."

"What I meant was my Summoned Beast." Mo Fan really admired how perverted Zhao Manyan was.

"Oh, oh, I was thinking about something else."

"However, you can still introduce the halfie girls you mentioned."

"Eh..." Zhao Manyan couldn't keep up with the way Mo Fan was thinking.

Selling Soul Essence, buying Magic Equipment, he had about 12 million RMB remaining. Adding onto the 3.1 million that he originally had, Mo Fan happily realized that he still had 15.1 million remaining after purchasing the Magic Shield.

With this money, he needed to move out from that godforsaken area!

Mo Fan had to endure that area for far too damn long. The damn safety area that required you to take a bus and transfer to a subway to get to the city area was even more remote than Bo City. How could it possibly be suitable for a man like him, who is now worth over ten million RMB!?

In the next semester, Zhao Manyan also said that he wanted to move out. In this kind of situation, Mo Fan also didn't want to be bored and stay in the dorm. He could change to an even more independent area for cultivating, so he wouldn't risk exposing himself. The secrets he had were not small. If someone was to see them, it could get pretty bad...

After returning to the school, the end of the semester quickly approached.

This semester did not have any examinations. Only in the next semester would there be an official examination for entering the Main Campus.

This semester could be called the growing phase. If the students were cultivating somewhere else, that was fine. If they wanted to take classes, that was also fine. It would be fine even if they didn't touch the gates of the school for the entire semester. The only examination would be the examination for entering the Main Campus.

To most Magicians, the Azure Campus and Main Campus were very different. The real Pearl Institute was the Main Campus; the resources there were abundant, while the competition was equally frightening. If you were able to distinguish yourself there, then you would be known throughout Shanghai, or even an influential figure for the whole country!

Entering the Main Campus was definitely the most important thing for all students. Mo Fan could clearly see that the reason why Zhao Manyan wanted to move out was not because he wanted to bring girls home to have sex with, but to put more effort into cultivating. After the matter of the arena, he had received a lot of resources from his family. He had no reason to continue loitering about.

As for Mo Fan, not only was he confidently planning on entering the Main Campus, the most important thing was the Hunter Competition that was happening in less than two years!

The Lightning and Fire Nebulae couldn't stay at just the first level, he had to quickly level them to the second!

Mo Fan couldn't forget about the domineering Fiery Fist, Nine Palace spell that Ms. Tangyue had used.

That was the third level of Fiery Fist, and adding on the Spirit grade Fire Seed, its might would definitely destroy any opponent.

The Lightning Element was the same, it had to increase as well. If it stayed at that level, that was definitely not a good thing.

Even the Shadow Element was the same, he had to learn how to draw its Star Atlas. The Star Atlas Books were limited!

His Summoning Element hadn't reached the Intermediate level either, he had to put efforts into cultivating that as well!

There were so many things to level up on, Mo Fan felt that there was no time left for him to use.

Another thing was... Mo Fan had actually already caught a whiff of the gunpowder attitude that pervaded the entire school.

It was said that the Main Campus examination was a straight Magic War. Since Mo Fan had essentially offended all of the people in school, when that day came, if he didn't have the ability to pressure others, he would be stepped on like a dog by those people in just minutes. The people who hated him were definitely not limited to just Bai Zangfeng. Someone said that they had even created an Anti-Mo Fan Society!

That society was specifically created to attack the public enemy of the schools, Mo Fan! The strength that Mo Fan had displayed back then was indeed did indeed appear monstrous to a lot of the Primary level students. This society's strength had already grown greatly; they were only waiting to crusade against the monster and uphold justice!

Mo Fan had never once regretted stealing other people's resources.

If he hadn't stolen them away back then, how would he be able to fight against the Mother Beast? If he didn't kill the Mother Beast, then where would he have earned enough to gain the Spirit grade Lightning Seed and the Departing Nether Shield?

This was called "the strong becomes even stronger" effect!

Those dregs. They really thought they would be able to contend against him if they bitterly cultivated for a year. When the time came, they would learn that daddy Mo would still be their daddy!

Chapter 204: Co-renting

Once the semester ended, Mo Fan began looking for a new place to live.

He was able to afford it, spending some money to find a good apartment to live in was not a problem. In fact, Mo Fan was already interested in the Golden Origin apartments to the west of Azure Campus.

These apartments were relatively close to the school. Behind them was an artificial lake park. Although the lake wasn't big, its grounds were beautiful.

Mo Fan walked up to the 12th floor of the building and knocked on the door of the apartment he wanted to rent.

"You're here, are you the guy who called me just now?" The landlord auntie appeared to be very enthusiastic and friendly as she said this.

"Yes, I saw that you were renting out this place on the internet," Mo Fan said.

The landlord auntie sized Mo Fan up and said, "Oh, come in first."

Mo Fan nodded. Just as he was about to enter the room, two girls came out of the elevator. One of the girls was wearing a long, snow white summer dress. On the front of it was an image of a landscape.

She was like a cloud as she floated over, it seemed like she was looking at the numbers of the rooms.

The girl next to her appeared to be very petite. What really shocked him was that her petite body possessed a gigantic moon that could be seen very clearly with the glance of an eye. The girl was already wearing very loose clothes, but it was not enough to conceal this radiance of spring!

“Excuse me...Oh, it’s you?” Just when the girl was about to ask the auntie a question, she happened to see Mo Fan by the entrance. Her face revealed an astonished expression.

“Hehe, how coincidental,” Mo Fan was also shocked he would actually meet an “acquaintance” here.

This girl who was wearing a white dress with a painting in the front was not some random person. She just so happened to be the Mu Nujiao who had displayed an ferocious strength during the Rookie Competition at the very beginning of the year.

In this campus filled with youthful hormones, Mo Fan believed that the greatest topic of all of the boys at night was definitely this girl. When they mentioned girls, then they would inevitably mention the beautiful and moral girl of their dreams, Mu Nujiao.

The societies that Mu Nujiao joined would always be completely packed. The community events that Mu Nujiao participated in would definitely have people watching in the surroundings.

There was nothing they could do. Mu Nujiao’s public image was indeed extremely good. If it wasn’t for Zhao Manyan, who saw through it at first glance, then Mo Fan would’ve almost believed it.

“Are you also here to take a look at the room?” Mo Fan said.

“Mmm,” Mu Nujiao nodded without saying anything.

“You guys know each other... Eh, you are really familiar... Oh, you are that great monster!!!” the petite girl with large breasts yelled out, flustered.

“....” Mo Fan was speechless. Rumors of him being a great monster had really been spread around. Being able to scare a girl like that... Ah, this girl didn’t look like she’s scared. How come she appears to be in high spirits...?

Encountering Mu Nujiao here was not something Mo Fan thought strange.

The school had a regulation where the new students had to live on campus for a year. This regulation was actually strictly enforced for the first half of the semester. During the next semester, the students who had some ability would definitely choose to live somewhere close to school. Those who cultivated required a place of their own.

This Golden Origin apartment block was relatively expensive. Most of the students were using their money to cultivate, so how could there be a surplus of people wanting to live in this kind of luxurious apartment block... unless you were a wealthy person like Mu Nujiao!

The apartment block was very big. The decorations were exquisite, the entire place appeared to have a compound architecture. The first floor had a living area with a rug covering it. The entrance hall led straight to a balcony that was as big as a placement house. The balcony had a parasol, recliners, a pond, and bookshelves.

The living area was completely decorated. It appeared to be moon shaped, an extremely large television was on the wall with a half bed-style couches. On the opposite side was a western style kitchen and a small bar...

For Mo Fan, a poor man's child's perspective, a living room should have a couch and a television. Anything else wasn't necessary. For a place like this that had a little bar and a western style kitchen, this indeed broke his experience with houses.

Although Mo Fan had not seen the room yet, the luxury of this building made him sigh deeply in sorrow. It made sense as to why it was so expensive. Fortunately, the current him could be considered wealthy!

"The rooms are all upstairs, do you want to take a look?" the auntie asked.

"I don't need to see it anymore, I'll take it," Mo Fan didn't feel like looking.

Even the living room had been decorated like this, what's the point of taking a look at second floor? The rooms were definitely not much different.

"What about the two ladies then?" the landlord auntie glanced at Mu Nujiao and asked.

"I really like it, Sister Mu, let's pick this!" The petite, energetic girl seemed to really like this place.

The truth was, she and Mu Nujiao had already seen quite a lot of different places. Most of them did not satisfy their demands. The most important thing was both of them were born to rich and wealthy families. What may have been delicately renovated could only be seen as crude and simple in their eyes, no different than living in the dorms. However, this place, they could tell that someone had spend a lot of money to renovate it properly with just a glance. There was a bit of an art to it. It wasn't much different from those places they would stay in when they went out to have fun.

"Since you are all very content with this place, then why don't you co-rent. To be honest, the rent for my place here is indeed very expensive, there are not many people who would rent it on their own. A couple thousand RMB per month is not a laughing matter," the landlord auntie said.

Mu Nujiao creased her brow.

She didn't like the idea of co-renting. No matter how expensive it was, she wouldn't mind at all.

"Alright alright, I haven't co-rented before. I've never co-rented before, I've read a lot of novels where people co-rent in university. It seems interesting!" The petite girl had a very one track mind as she replied delightedly.

The landlord auntie smiled as she hurriedly continued the introduction. "This place has a total of four rooms. Two rooms are in the south, and two are in the north side. It just happens to be separated. Since you already know one another, then co-renting would be very suitable," the landlord auntie said.

"Little Rabbit, don't spout nonsense! Landlord Auntie, we aren't actually that familiar with him," Mu Nujiao said firmly.

"Aiya, Sister Mu, don't worry. The rooms are all on their own, and it's even separated by a whole section. Other than the first floor being a common area, the other ones cannot be common areas. My grandfather is really mean, he said he'd restrict my spending once I enter university. If we don't share

the cost, it would be very expensive. With one more person sharing the cost, that'd be great! If not, we could even have him pay half," the white rabbit girl said.

"Hey hey hey, I never said I'd be paying half!" Mo Fan immediately jumped up.

Co-renting sounded pretty good, Mo Fan would definitely not reject that. However, the questions about the money, they had to clear that up first!

You two are wealthy people, don't cheat the poor one!

"Other people would even offer to pay the rent for the whole place if they could co-rent with Sister Mu, we are only letting you pay for half so you can enjoy co-renting with two beauties! This kind of treatment would make you smile even in your dreams. Alright, let's just do that. I want to stay in the room by the lake. I'll have my people bring my things over," the white rabbit girl said excitedly.

"Your people..." Once Mo Fan heard this, he started to feel not so good...

Chapter 205: Battle against the Back Up Boy

The white rabbit girl cheerfully went off to select her room. As a sister, Mu Nujiao was very close with her, so she quickly followed after her.

It was clear Mu Nujiao didn't want to co-rent with a guy. You could tell her thoughts from her knitted eyebrows.

Mo Fan didn't mind at all. Being able to see two beautiful girls jumping around in his surroundings while cultivating was definitely a pleasurable matter.

Mu Nujiao was definitely very attractive and her figure was definitely fine. Buildings and buildings of men fantasized about her. Now, he would be able to live together with her, that was just living high on the clouds!

What was the saying again? A single man enters university, graduates as a family of three. It seems like he was not far away from that kind of lifestyle!

Mo Fan did not bicker about paying for half of the rent. He originally only wanted two rooms, one for himself, and one for Xinxia.

Xinxia was about to enter her holidays, and he couldn't let her remain in school or go back to the safety placement room. It had been a while since he met her, so it would be a good time for him to talk love... oh, errr, talk about emotions again!

He didn't have to worry about his father. He had wanted to return to Bo City for a while. According to Xinxia, he might have gotten himself a woman, so he would remain there for a longer period of time.

Mo Jiaxing had been living as a bachelor for a long time. It was finally time for the spring to return back to him, thus, Mo Fan transferred a million to him so he could casually squander money!

Tsk tsk, transferring a million to his father's card... having money is extremely comfortable!

“Ai Tutu!” Mu Nujiao called out to the bouncing white rabbit girl a bit angrily.

Ai Tutu obediently walked back, looking as though she had done something bad. Her eyes, however, looked very sharp.

“Sister Mu, I know I was wrong. I know you don’t want to live with outside people...However, aren’t you curious on what kind of method he used to escape from your Forest of Kun back then? Additionally, don’t you think this guy has many hidden secrets?” Ai Tutu wasn’t stupid at all, she immediately pointed this out.

Ai Tutu did indeed mention all of the thoughts Mu Nujiao had.

Mu Nujiao was an existence invincible amongst her peers. She had never imagined that she would be defeated by a common-born Magician at the Rookie Competition.

Additionally, Mu Nujiao had also heard about the gymnasium incident. The person who really killed the Mother Beast had to be Mo Fan!

If you wanted Mu Nujiao to believe that a person who could single-handedly kill a Warrior-level creature had no secrets, it was definitely impossible.

Thus, Mu Nujiao had always been very curious on just what Mo Fan was hiding.

“Sister Mu, what needs to be disliked can be disliked. What you need to scold can be scolded. However, his strength is definitely at the top of the school. He is far more interesting and possess more potential than those people who come from influential families and brag about being influential or strong.

“Co-renting with him now is an opportunity. Get familiar with him, there’s a possibility he’ll join the Mu Family because he’ll admire you. Your Mu Family is currently lacking talented people. Instead of wasting so much money on those shady henchmen of other families to have them join your family, you might as well subdue this great monster. I heard Dean Xiao accidentally say that this great monster’s prospects are unlimited!” Ai Tutu said firmly.

Mu Nujiao immediately sank into deep contemplation.

A person that even Dean Xiao recognized to a certain extent, could it be that this great monster really did conceal even more power?

“For the Mu Family, sister can make an effort to endure it. Furthermore, I don’t think the great monster is a bad person, or else he wouldn’t have stepped up for the incident in the gymnasium. Since you focus a lot on your own cultivation, you may not know things in school. I heard from a lot of girls that the great monster personally saved them!” Ai Tutu continued.

Mu Nujiao was originally firm on opposing this boring co-renting. After hearing what Ai Tutu said, she began to waver.

She was very curious on how Mo Fan had defeated her. She was also curious on whether he was the person who actually saved all the people in the gymnasium. What made her even more curious was what this great monster was hiding. Additionally, with what Ai Tutu had said about the co-renting, the possibility of attracting him into the Mu Family was true. Mu Nujiao began to waver.

Ai Tutu seemed to know how to come to an agreement with Mu Nujiao. As long as there was some hesitation, she would carry it out. That way, Mu Nujiao would have to give a rather difficult reply.

“Alright. However, he seems to be very close with the person from Zhao Family. Thus, we need to be careful,” Mu Nujiao said.

“Don’t worry.”

Mo Fan didn’t know that the two ladies was already plotting how to unveil his secrets. He paid the rent for the last half of the month in one shot, and then he laid down in the first floor living room to enjoy himself.

The couch was very soft, it felt as though his entire being would sink into it.

It could be that Mu Nujiao had no interest in this kind of stuff, since she was a very wealthy person. To Mo Fan, who was at the very rock bottom, even having to sell his house to live in as luxurious a place as this, it could only be described as comfortable.

Furthermore, adding in Xinxia, then this place would have a total of three girls...

This was simply living the life of an immortal!

He laid there comfortably, watched some TV, browsed the internet, and drank some wine. His afternoon was incredibly satisfying. He had painstakingly cultivated for such a long time, he hadn’t had a chance to loosen up and take it easy like this.

Outside of the elevator, two delicate and handsome men carrying a large bunny were walking in.

The delicate man looked very polite, and smiling courteously. Even when he was doing a job like moving, he still had to display his best trait in the best manner possible.

“You can put the things in the living room,” Ai Tutu said.

“Alright...Oh? There’s actually someone who got here before us.” The man wearing glasses with a scholarly smile took a glance at Mo Fan. In his eyes flashed a trace of a imperceptible hostility.

Mo Fan had fallen asleep on the couch, he didn’t care about the other people walking in. He was in a daze when he was woken up by someone. He suddenly discovered a gigantic white rabbit plushie on his couch, he almost jumped up.

“What is this?” Mo Fan rubbed his eyes.

“Moving, half of this couch will have my bunny on it!” Ai Tutu said, a little arrogantly.

After saying this, Ai Tutu instructed the other two “Back up boys” to leave. The man wearing glasses with the scholarly smile swept a glance at Mo Fan and quickly ripped off the fake, harmless face as he said, “Brother, why are you still laying there! Didn’t you hear Ai Tutu tell us to leave?”

Mo Fan glanced at the glasses man and replied, “Dude, I live here.”

The scholarly glasses man and the other vanilla man immediately froze, eyes wide.

The two of them quickly scoffed. Their bodies immediately let out an aura of disbelief, it seemed like they hadn't woken up from a dream. Living together with Ai Tutu, who didn't know Ai Tutu is always with Mu Nujiao! Living with Ai Tutu was equal to living together with Mu Nujiao!

"Stop daydreaming, hurry up and get lost!" The vanilla man looked very refined, yet the things he said were not refined at all.

Mo Fan immediately creased his brow.

I, your daddy, am laying here resting comfortably. How come there are two dog-looking things coming at me trying to berate me!?

"The ones who should get lost are you guys! This is my house!" Mo Fan stood up, his gaze on the two guys who were deliberately looking for a fight.

Ai Tutu saw the two sides being hostile to one another, she started to get excited. With a devious expression, she ran to the side and grabbed some snacks to eat. Her eyes flashed with a certain killing intent as she looked at Mo Fan and the two back-up boys, having no intention of resolving the misunderstanding at all!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 206: 50,000 for One Time

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Glasses and Vanilla did not expect this mover to be so arrogant. With Ai Tutu looking at them from the side, how could they possibly act like they were weak? The Magic auras surrounding them did not loosen up even a little bit!

Especially Vanilla. At this moment, he was not refined at all. His jacket was floating as a boiling hot aura could be felt from his body.

A Fire Magician! Furthermore, he was actually an Intermediate Fire Magician!

No wonder why he dared to be so arrogant. Being able to achieve Intermediate level within the Azure Campus surely gave them the right to look down on normal students.

The issue was, was Mo Fan a normal student?

Who knows where these two guys' dog eyes are. They didn't even recognize this great monster, and furthermore, they even dare to brag in front of me?

"What are you guys doing?"

Just when their auras was about to collide, Mu Nujiao's solemn voice echoed from the second floor.

Vanilla's aura immediately dispersed into nowhere. He looked foolishly at Mu Nujiao in her white cotton dress.

Glasses' expression did appear to be relatively normal. However, the desires that flashed within his eyes belied his acting.

He looked refined and courteous as he said to Mu Nujiao, "My name is Han Luo, being able to meet Lady Mu Nujiao here is such an honor. We apologize for accidentally offending you. This kid here is truly a rascal, here dares to say that he lives here! This kid is daydreaming, and he is blaspheming Lady Mu Nujiao. Thus, we wanted to give him a lesson."

Their Magic auras could be felt easily. The aura that Vanilla let out before had most likely alerted Mu Nujiao, who was in her room, which is why she came out.

"That's right, since he is still speaking to us rudely, Tutu, it is better if you don't interact with people like this in the future," Vanilla added.

Mu Nujiao immediately looked at Ai Tutu who was on the side with a package of chips in her hand. She didn't have to guess to know what Ai Tutu was up to.

Did Ai Tutu not know that Mo Fan was indeed living here?

"He does indeed live here. The two of you can leave, don't cause trouble here," Mu Nujiao said.

"Ha?" Glasses and Vanilla were both flabbergasted.

It was the legendary co-renting?

Mu Nujiao and Ai Tutu are actually co-renting with a man, is the rent too expensive?

That's not right, how could the two of them possibly care about this little amount of money?!

Furthermore, from the idiot outfit, they could clearly see Mo Fan was a poor student. How could he possibly rent such an expensive apartment, there must be a mistake somewhere!

The two guys' faces were extremely rich. Who cared what kind of strange reason was behind it, whoever was able to co-rent with Mu Nujiao and Ai Tutu only deserved to die!

However, the two of them did not want to cause trouble here. That was because they were only here to move things, and the other reason was because they didn't want to leave behind a bad impression on Mu Nujiao.

"If that is the case, then we will leave first. A misunderstanding," Glasses turned around with a slight smile, his face having changed extremely fast.

"Hurry up and get lost, you annoying thing." Mo Fan didn't give him face at all.

It was a good afternoon, and he had been sleeping extremely comfortably. Suddenly, two dogs came out of nowhere and started to bark. He had lost his good mood.

The mouth of Glasses Han Luo twitched. Vanilla wanted to get angry, but the two of them ultimately left this place. As they were leaving, they swept their gaze at Mo Fan with a bit of hatred in their eyes.

Kid, just you wait!

“Tutu, you’re causing trouble again!” Mu Nujiao said to Ai Tutu right after she saw the two people leave.

“Sister Mu, I just thought it was funny. I didn’t know that Han Luo and Jia Wenqing would be so ill-mannered,” Ai Tutu used a potato chip to cover her face as she tried to look innocent.

Mo Fan was also speechless at Ai Tutu. He glared at her as he said, “Co-renting is co-renting. But I need to agree on three things with you.”

“Ha?” Ai Tutu was puzzled when she heard this.

In novels, it would always be the main heroine who would arrogantly force the co-renting guy to agree on three rules. How come it is the great demon who said that to me first, this script is not right!

“I also think we need that.” Mu Nujiao nodded her head, she couldn’t continue to let Ai Tutu cause trouble like this.

“Bringing in strangers and have them sleep over requires the approval of the other people.” Mo Fan immediately extended one finger.

“You’re the one who will bring a guy home to sleep over!” Ai Tutu retorted, fuming.

“You cannot enter my room, not in any possible circumstances,” Mo Fan extended his second finger.

Mo Fan had four Elements to cultivate in total. If Ai Tutu barged in and caused trouble, then she will most likely see this. This was a secret that Mo Fan did not want anyone knowing.

“That is also something I want to say, hmph!” Ai Tutu hurled back.

“Number three, I know the two of you have the appearance of immortals, and there are numerous people pursuing the two. There will be many house flies like those two flying around here. In the future, if you want the handsome and elegant me to act as a shield against them, that’s fine. If you call me to chase them away, that’s fine as well. However, I will charge a fee, 50,000 RMB!” Mo Fan said.

“Why don’t you go and rob someone! Also, you’re handsome and elegant my ass!” Ai Tutu was already making threatening gestures.

“Tutu, don’t use vulgar language,” Mu Nujiao said.

“He’s the one who is being irrational!”

“This is all I’ve got for now. If I have anything else in the future, I will bring them up.” Mo Fan, being a completely honest man, definitely had his own principles.

Ai Tutu was scowling at him from behind. She admitted that she used Mo Fan to chase away the annoying Han Luo and Jia Wenqing. However, Mo Fan started his price at 50,000 RMB, that was a bit too excessive. Being a future roommate, wasn’t it his responsibility to chase away flies!

“Mo Fan, be careful of those two people. They are the disciples from relatively powerful aristocratic families. Be careful of them making your life difficult.” Mu Nujiao knew that although the two of them looked humble, they were very petty people.

Arrogant aristocratic disciples were everywhere, none of them being able to endure anything.

“A trivial matter.” Mo Fan didn’t mind.

The thing was, there was no activity from the Clearsky Hunter Agency. It had been a long time since Mo Fan had fought a monster.

If Mo Fan didn’t fight for a day or two, his entire body would start to feel unwell. It just so happened that he could use the arrogant disciples from those families to loosen up!

Speaking of which, ever since his last time battling Mu Nujiao, Mo Fan had basically not had a fight against Magicians. That was not a good thing, the Hunter Competition also had a part where they battled other people!

“Great Demon, could you make it cheaper? My allowance is really not much,” Ai Tutu asked in a low voice.

“You have to trust my specialty, I am able to deal with any kind of case. I can stomp them until I can’t stomp them anymore. 50,000 for one time really isn’t earning me any money, my lady.” Mo Fan was not kidding.

At this moment, if he was to take on a mission from the Clearsky Hunter Agency, he would get at least 300,000 RMB. With his strength increased, if Mo Fan dared to directly take on an even bigger assignment, that price would be even higher!

“Hmph, this time doesn’t count. It’s a service test. How were you able to tell that I wanted to use you to chase the two guys out, they are really annoying. They are terrible back-up boys! Unfortunately, they are the children of my parent’s friends, so I can’t directly turn it into hostility.”

“It’s normal, a handsome man like me will always encounter situations similar to this.”

Ai Tutu immediately began to chuckle even as she began to curse at his shamelessness.

After chatting for a bit, Ai Tutu suddenly realized that this great demon was nothing as repulsive as the one in the rumors. Furthermore, he seemed to be very entertaining... much more entertaining than those young masters!

In that case, should I tell him that there are currently people who are plotting to get together to subdue him?

Forget it. Let’s watch his performance in the future. If she was content with it, then she’ll sneakily tell him about the things that some people want to do to him!

The people who wanted to subdue him were many. Who told him to offend so many people during the Rookie Competition? Even the incident at the arena would not be able to completely whitewash his name!

Chapter 207: Tomb of the Ancient City

As they entered winter, there were no signs of snow.

Originally, the more north you went, the more snow you'd see. The interesting thing was that Shanghai did have the winter air, and Hangzhou had a little bit of snow falling down. With the snowflakes landing on this City like a paradise, it made it look increasingly fascinating.

Mo Fan also understood why Xinxia wanted to come here. Compared to Mo Fan, who was a country boy who had set his mind on living in the big city, Xinxia was different. She only wanted to live in a tranquil, aesthetic city with a mountain, river, and bridges.

Xinxia's school was relatively close to Xihu. When Mo Fan got to Hangzhou, he didn't hastily go and pick her up, he was intent in taking her out for a stroll.

They slowly walked past the long dike. On the two sides were willow trees waving in the breeze, and in the distance was the gleaming reflection of waves in the sunlight, clear and crystalline. Even further away were mountains, some of which were tall and some small. There were temples and there were kiosks, and on the other side were many different tall buildings, reflecting the river.

After passing through the dike, they arrived at the scenic area of the Leifeng Pagoda. Mo Fan looked at the new pagoda and its former location. Just when he was pondering something, a person who seemed to be a local to his side began to mysteriously say, "Little Brother, is this your first time here? Hehe, what you are looking at is the former location of the Leifeng Pagoda. According the old people, a white snake was once been excavated from this area!"

"A white snake? How big?" Mo Fan asked, interested.

"It should at least be this thick," After saying it, the tanned local made a hugging motion.

"That big??" Mo Fan was startled.

What the hell, if a snake was that big, then it was basically a Magical Beast!

"No. No one was able to kill it at that time. In the end, some great master used his own life to seal it up..." the local man glanced to his left and right, as though he was saying some big secret.

"Unable to kill it? That amazing? Then where was it sealed in the end?" Mo Fan conveniently asked.

"Possibly within the new Leifeng Pagoda, or it could also be beneath the Broken Bridge. It's also possible that it is on the Three Pools Mirroring The Moon, or it could be near the Bai Causeway. Look, I have a handbook guide in my hands, it introduces the legends on it and the guides to other scenic areas. One for five RMB. From one glance, I could tell that you are a person who likes to explore the truth. Seeing how you are destined for this, I will sell this to you for only four RMB," the tanned local said.

"Four RMB, that's pretty cheap. However, sir, I think the big snake story isn't enough to attract enough people. What if you changed the big snake to a person, turn it into a Fairy, who in turn met a man on the Broken Bridge. The two are exceedingly sentimental, but some great Master did not like this, so he decided to seal this snake girl's essence beneath the Leifeng Pagoda... For the book of this story, you should ask someone to draw a couple of beautiful bubbles, this way, there'll be many ladies and youths who will buy it. Since it seems like you are destined for this story, I will sell the copyrights to you cheaply, only 9 RMB!" Mo Fan raised his eyebrows.

The local man was startled as he heard that. He felt this little fella did have some logic behind his words. The issue was... how did his wanting to sell things turn into him using his own money to buy things?

Xinxia, who was sitting on her wheelchair, heard Mo Fan and the local man talking gibberish with a deadpan face, and couldn't help but laugh.

Fluttering around here and there, the two men ultimately were unable to sell things to one another, and ended it abruptly.

After the person selling the maps left, Mo Fan continued to push Xinxia to walk around the pagoda before he said, "How come this guy doesn't have any common sense, has he never heard of the Legend of Madame White Snake?"

"I've also never heard of it." Xinxia said.

"Oh, it doesn't exist here? I thought the history here was exactly the same, so this kind of folklore should also be the same," Mo Fan was a little surprised.

"I don't understand what you're saying..." Xinxia's face appeared confused.

"Didn't I tell you once before, I am a man that came from a different world. In that world, we don't learn magic. Although we do have the Qin Dynasty, Sui Dynasty, and Tang Dynasty etc, however, since the animals have been replaced with Magical Beasts, it seems like much of the folklore has turned out a bit differently," Mo Fan said with a straight face.

Xinxia couldn't help but whisper, "I'm no longer a child, how could I believe what you're saying..."

"Even you won't believe me. It seems like I can never prove that I'm a person from a different world," Mo Fan said with a bitter smile.

"But you're still you!" Xinxia said.

Mo Fan was slightly startled. He originally wanted to use this kind of style to conceal his foibles, however, Xinxia's words suddenly caused Mo Fan to ponder and feel like he was released from the tension.

Seeing Mo Fan starting to ponder, Xinxia thought she said something wrong. Her little voice changed the subject as she said, "Brother Mo Fan, one of my History teachers said that people from our Bo City are very special."

"What did he say?" Mo Fan asked.

"Do you remember the Underground Holy Spring? It has a really, really long history, it dates back to over two hundred years before the common era," Xinxia told him.

"Oh, it's like that. Then after nearly two thousand years passed, the area around the Underground Holy Spring must've had a lot of stories happen... Then, why do they say that we, the people from Bo City, are special?" Mo Fan asked.

"The teacher said that the people from Bo City were most likely protected by the Underground Holy Spring. Bo City in the past was only a small village, and was ordered by an ancient Sovereign King to

guard the Underground Holy Spring for years. However, with the passing of time, the protectors continuously grew in numbers. This caused the small village to turn into a town, and after many years, the town became a city. With the entrance of new people, the change of lords in the city and the overthrowing of the feudal society... Bo City finally developed into what it was today. The protectors had long ago disappeared without a trace, along with the passing of time, or the entire city was actually filled with protectors..." Xinxia said sincerely.

Mo Fan was eagerly listening. He couldn't help but think of those people from the Black Vatican.

The people from the Black Vatican seemed to have some kind of objective when they destroyed Bo City. Could it be that the destruction of Bo City was closely tied to the history of the protectors?

However, this was based on something from over two thousand years ago! Were the protectors really that important?

Was their objective really the Underground Holy Spring?

The Underground Holy Spring was currently in his own hands. In that case, the thing that the Black Vatican wanted had always been in his own hands?

Shit, doesn't that mean I'm in danger?

Those Black Vatican animals really dared to do anything, they even massacred a whole city. The events of Blood Alert were something Mo Fan could still vividly remember.

"What else did your history teacher say?" Mo Fan asked.

"He was speculating based on some of historical records. He said if you wanted to find the truth, you'd have to go to some kind of ancient tomb and explore there. However, there were a lot of dreadful creatures within that tomb. Up until today, there hasn't been a single Magician who has truly entered the mysterious tomb!" Xinxia informed him.

"Tomb, what tomb?" Mo Fan pressed automatically.

"The ancient city has a tomb. It's inside the most famous spectral land of our country. Brother Mo Fan, did you not hear about it during your classes?"

Chapter 208: Mo Fan's New Bodyguard

Tomb of the Ancient City, the Spectral Land?

This was like opening up a whole new door for Mo Fan.

The truth was, Mo Fan had been mostly focusing on painstakingly cultivating for the past few years. He still did not understand the structure of this world quite yet. All he knew was that things that existed in his world also existed here. The history in his world was fundamentally the same as here, even the same people in the history did not change.

However, when he was ridiculing the local who was trying to sell him the map, Mo Fan realized that some of the myths passed down in his original world had mysteriously disappeared in this one.

This surprising fact caused Mo Fan to be quite baffled. These two worlds were just like mirrors, even some of the small details were identical. There was no reason for such an ancient myth to be not passed down, unless...

“The tomb of the ancient city has a very long history. The entrance to the tomb was discovered by a few hunters a couple of years ago, and within the tomb was spectral creatures ten times more ferocious than Magical Beasts. There were many Archeologist Magicians who tried to find treasures passed down thru history, but they returned with nothing, due to those spectral creatures that were dedicated to protecting the tomb. After they were attacked and other explorers were sent to their own deaths due to unknown factors, the government has officially classified it as a forbidden area. Thus, no Magicians are permitted to go there,” Xinxia said.

“Is that so. I really am an idiot when it comes to geography,” Mo Fan awkwardly moved his head, he showing that he was indeed a bit ignorant.

However, thousands of waves were already crashing inside his skull!

Ancient city, isn't that just Xi'an! Mo Fan naturally knew that there were many tombs in the vicinity of Xi'an. After all, it was the Ancient Capital! The Imperial Mausoleum had many mountainous tombs!

What Mo Fan had never thought was that due to Spectral creatures existing in this world, the tombs and mausoleums in the Ancient City had all turned into the incredibly dreadful territory of Specters!

Spectral creatures were considered a type of Magical Beast. Those gigantic tombs had basically turned into an underground paradise for Magical Beasts!

This kind of thing absolutely horrified people feel just thinking about it.

“The ancient Sovereign King who had our ancestors guard the Underground Holy Spring's tomb is there as well. Thus, if you want to know the sequence of events, you'd have to go to the tomb and find the clues. My History teacher has been trying to apply for a team of Archeologist Magicians from the school and the government to enter the tomb.

The government was unable to find the reason behind the destruction of Bo City. Thus, the project which my teacher applied for may very well be successful. When that time comes, he will select a few students and a squad of powerful Magicians to enter the tomb of the ancient Sovereign King!” Xinxia told him proudly.

“Your teacher sure has some guts. However, it is a matter that happened many thousands of years ago, there's no way the Black Vatican could have passed down a thousands-year old grudge, right? That is a bit much! I heard that the Black Vatican's birthplace is overseas,” Mo Fan offered.

“That, I don't know. My teacher have been studying this for a long time, and he is even more obsessed with archeology...” Xinxia stuck her tongue out.

Xinxia did not forget that her History teacher actually spent a whole week talking about Bo City, the protectors, and the Underground Holy Spring...

Mo Fan stopped discussing such a heavy topic with her. With the two of them being survivors of the Calamity of Bo City, they were not willing to talk too much about it.

“Brother Mo Fan, who are you calling?”

“It’s Ms. Tangyue. She lives around this area. Since we are already here, I was thinking of paying her a visit. However, it seems like she’s a little busy, she didn’t pick up.”

“Oh.”

“Forget it, let’s return to Shanghai. I’ll take you to my new place, you’ll definitely like it.”

“Yeah!”

Hidden Spirit Temple Magic Trial...

Ten men with interwoven sacred swords painted around their necks were sitting around a stone table. Their expressions were solemn, and they appeared very stern and grim.

“The Sand Tiger of Dunhuang has been resolved.”

“The vicious Tu Zhangjia has already been arrested.”

“There’s danger in Jiayuguan, we need to dispatch more people there.”

“The snake clan in the Qiandao Lake is overflowing. We need to contact the army to deal with it, there are over twenty missing people.”

“Loosen up on the Three Pools Mirroring The Moon.”

They men were concise and comprehensive. They quickly reported the things that had happened recently, and things that needed to be more mindful of.

Sitting in the head seat was a old Magician wearing a gold and red colored cloak. The old Magician would assign someone to deal with a matter after it was reported.

“Tangyue!” the old Magician called out with his head lowered.

“Yes, Head Judge!” Tangyue’s hair was tied up, displaying her delicate and beautiful complexion.

Her appearance today lacked any sign of gentleness. Her face was hard and solemn. There was nothing casual about her at all, she even exuded a strong spirit.

“The Three Pools Mirroring the Moon will be handled by you. Since it is being loosened, you can stop your other missions and deal with this before you come back to make a report,” the old Magician said.

“Head Judge, do you want me to let the Violent Spring person who interacted with Chao He escape?” Tangyue asked in astonishment.

“I will naturally assign someone else to continue following him. Right now we can confirm that the main schemer behind this is Sa Lang. Sa Lang seems to be quite obsessed with the Underground Holy Spring. Once the area is stable, you can be more mindful of that kid who protected the Underground Holy Spring at that time,” the old Magician said.

“Sa Lang is planning to make a move on him? With the strength of Sa Lang and his subordinates, I’m afraid that...” Tangyue immediately felt uncertain.

“Don’t worry. Sa Lang and his subordinates have already been strictly blocked off by us and another organization. This point is something Sa Lang himself also understands. At most, he’ll dispatch some pawn to do the job. It shouldn’t be a problem for just you to deal with these fugitives. However, if Sa Lang dispatches some expert, then we will also dispatch some people to arrest them!” the old Magician said.

“Yes, once the place is stable, I will immediately go to Shanghai!” Tangyue accepted the order.

“You can go! Lu Junhe!”

“Yes, Head Judge!”

“You go to Japan for a while. Go investigate whether the thing that attacked the fishing village was a wild Magical Beast or a Summoned beast.”

“Yes!”

“Li Jiang, you can stop the network over there. The Advanced Magician... Kill him on the spot.”

“Yes sir!” ...

After leaving the Hidden Spirit Temple, Tangyue restarted her own mobile.

After she opened it, Tangyue realized she had a few missed calls. Among them were two from the little scoundrel, Mo Fan!

Tangyue was a little surprised. She was just about to find him, yet he had just happened to call her?

“Why did you call me?” Tangyue returned to her normal gentle and slow facade after calling him back.

“I missed you.”

“Get lost,” Tangyue said with a bad temper.

She had never met a student this shameless. He truly thinks he can do whatever he pleases with me just because of that one time, he sure is dreaming!

“I was in Hangzhou not too long ago,” Mo Fan didn’t want to tease her too much, so he told her this sincerely.

“What about now?”

“On a car back to Shanghai.”

“I will go to Shanghai after a while. I need to finish up my job here first,” Tangyue said.

Tangyue was hesitating whether she should tell Mo Fan that there would be someone was going to cause trouble for him. However, after thinking about it carefully, telling a student about this kind of thing was a bit unnecessary. It would be better if she just secretly took care of the pawns of Black Vatican when the time came.

“When the time comes, I’ll take you out to have some ma la crayfish.”

“Alright.”

After Tangyue hung up, she couldn't help but whisper to herself, “Why am I always involved with this little scoundrel, I was even assigned to be his bodyguard this time!”

Chapter 209: An Excessive Commission!

Mo Fan had no more regrets in life. A place filled with beautiful girls, his eyes had some problems looking at them.

No wonder why the ancient people would only live to forty or fifty years old before they die. Who knows how much nosebleed Mo Fan have had in the past few days, let alone the ancient people's wives and concubines...

In the middle of his winter vacation, Mo Fan was feeling cosy inside his place.

The entire living room had a fluffy carpet. They didn't even have to turn on the heater to feel comfortable. Sitting on the couch in the living room while meditating gave him an extremely good feeling, it was just too nice!

Naturally, Mo Fan would only cultivate the Lightning and Summoning Element when he was in a public area. The other two Elements he only cultivated when he was inside his room. Furthermore, he had to properly control any leaking aura.

Mo Fan also realized that the white rabbit girl Ai Tutu would try to expose his secret by any means. Don't think that you can close your eyes and swaggering in 34 degrees will help you expose me! Thinking back on Ms Tangyue, a mature and sexy woman like her wanted to do things with him, yet he was still able to control himself!

However, not too long after the winter vacation started, Mu Nujiao and Ai Tutu returned back to their homes. For a period of time, the entire apartment had turned into a secret paradise for Mo Fan and Xinxia. Locking the door and carrying her onto the sofa, that truly was like being up the creek without a paddle and without any aid!

Xinxia's cultivation speed was not slow at all. Compared to Mo Fan, a student who didn't even listen in his classes, Xinxia was much more sincere about her own things, including cultivation.

Right now, her cultivation was very close to breaking through the Intermediate level. If the Little Loach Pendant could be used on other people, then Mo Fan hoped that he could help out Xinxia a little and help her walk into the Intermediate Magician level.

An Intermediate level Healer Magician was relatively popular. The Healing Element students and senior students within the Pearl Institute had always been the most popular people. For a lot of people, these Healing students were like guardian angels; they wore white uniform, were gentle, kind, and beautiful...

Unfortunately, the Little Loach Pendant was indeed what Ms. Tangyue had told him. He could only use it because he had some kind of spiritual connection with it. In other people's hands, it would be no different than those ugly rings that you could find in some random store.

Xinxia wanted to break through the shackles of Stardust. During this winter vacation, he had seen her cultivate. Naturally, Mo Fan couldn't just sit idly by. He started to cultivate the Lightning and Fire element, hoping for the two to reach the next state.

The Fiery Fist and Thunderbolt had already reached the right level of power. However, their effects were not as clear against Warrior-level creatures with sturdy physiques.

The winter vacation quickly passed by. Mo Fan reluctantly brought Xinxia back to her school. He was also about to enter the second half of the study year.

During the second semester, Mo Fan did not excessively engross himself into cultivation. He mostly went to the Clearsky Hunter Agency and looked for missions that were more suitable for himself.

Combat was the best method to increase one's strength. Mo Fan realized that his cultivation had reaped a huge harvest after every single battle; either the Nebula had expanded or it had reached a level where it was able to attack the next level.

His Lightning and Fire Elements had been stuck in the first level of Intermediate for quite a while. Mo Fan urgently hoped that he would be able to raise them to the next level, and leveling by combat was the best method!

"Lingling, how come there are still no missions. I'm nearly bored to death," Mo Fan sat inside the milk tea shop as he solemnly looked at the little loli Lingling enjoying her milk tea.

"If there is no business, then there's no business. What can I do?" Lingling's face showed that she didn't mind that at all.

"Aren't you guys a shop with a long established reputation in China?"

"Mmm!" Lingling didn't even open her eyes as she continued drinking her milk tea.

Mo Fan's entire being seemed to have withered. Not fighting for a couple of days made his whole body feel uneasy!

Just like that, he passed those days, bored, bored, bored. Mo Fan was sitting on the balcony as he watched a couple kissing each other by the artificial lake... Either way, he was currently bored to that extent, and his cultivation seemed to have gotten stuck, unable to take another step forward.

He heard the ding-ding as his phone began ringing.

When Mo Fan heard that ringtone, his entire person seemed to wake up.

In order to immediately receive a mission, Mo Fan had changed Lingling's phone calls to a special ringtone, which happened to come right now!

"Mo Fan, there's work to do!" Lingling's voice said clearly.

"Good, what kind of work is it this time," Mo Fan urgently asked.

"It is a bit complicated, but also simple at same time. Come to the Hunter Agency," Lingling said in a strange tone.

Mo Fan was also puzzled. He had been in the Clearsky Hunter Agency for around four or so months, and had dealt with nearly ten different missions. Every single one of them had been successful, and normally, Lingling would also give a simple description of the mission over the phone. Why did she want him to get to the headquarters this time?

Nursing a funny feeling, Mo Fan took a cab to the Clearsky Hunter Agency.

Clearsky Hunter Agency was the same as always. It looked like a fusion teahouse that was close to going bankrupt, and was completely deserted.

After walking in, the doorbell was heard very clearly. There was indeed not a single customer inside.

Old Man Bao was smoking at the counter of the bar. Lingling was sitting in front of the counter, her long legs were skinny, but did not reach the ground. She was even wearing a short skirt with long stockings.

Mo Fan walked in the front of Lingling and asked, "What is it?"

"Look at it yourself. This kind of mission is my very first time seeing one after all these years in this profession," Old Man Bao pushed the mission document in front of Mo Fan.

Lingling also didn't say anything, she drank her fruit juice as she waited for Mo Fan to finish reading it.

Mo Fan was confused. He picked up the mission document and began reading out loud.

"Due to special reasons, I have been kept busy with something, and so I could only dispatch other people to deliver this mission to you in the Clearsky Hunter Agency. I hope you are able to dispatch an experienced Hunter to help me protect someone's safety. I believe in the reputation of your Clearsky Hunter Agency! I have already transferred the money to your bank account..."

As Mo Fan read this, he didn't feel like it was anything complicated. He was puzzled as he looked at Old Bao. "Isn't it just being a bodyguard, there's nothing special right?"

Old Bao knocked on the pipe as he slowly said, "Look at the person you would be guarding."

"Could it be that this person is special? But no matter how special they are, it's just protect- What the hell!" When Mo Fan saw that he began to feel uncomfortable.

Mo Fan looked closely at the mission document as he rubbed his eyes. He was confirming whether he read it wrong or not.

"Initially, we also thought this was a prank. However, the money has indeed been transferred to our account, and it wasn't a small sum, either," Old Bao said.

"What is this..." Mo Fan held the mission document as he felt cold sweat coming on.

Protecting someone was very normal, Mo Fan didn't think this mission had any unique areas.

The problem was, the person to be protected in the mission statement was named Mo Fan!

Mo Fan initially thought someone had the same name as him. After all, his name was handsome, elegant, and was very meaningful. Other people sharing his name was naturally a normal thing.

However, the mission document clearly stated, "Pearl Institute Azure Campus, rookie Summoner student, Mo Fan!"

Hiring a hunter to protect a hunter. Mo Fan felt like he did not have enough brain cells to use for this.

Originally, Mo Fan thought the situation with the wife and husband in the past was extremely strange. However, compared to the situation right now, they were on a completely different level!

Chapter 210: Meeting an Ambush

"Grandpa, what do you think?" Lingling asked from the side.

"Since someone has such good faith and has already given us the money, thus we naturally have to take responsibility for it until the end. I'll have Dasheng come here for a bit, he should be back from Demon City," Old Bao said.

"Wait, I am a hunter myself. Can't I protect myself? As long as nothing happens, then this money will be mine," Mo Fan thought of nothing but the profit.

Recently, the Clearsky Hunter Agency hadn't had anything for him to do. Now that a mission finally came, he couldn't just not do it because it was strange. If Mo Fan directly accepted this mission and protected himself, then how would that be strange?

"We can't do that, if you were to die, we...our Clearsky Hunter Agency would lose our reputation," Old Bao said seriously.

Mo Fan was swearing to himself. After hearing what the Old Man said, could those still be words from a human!

"You have to be extra careful. Since there are people who would offer this much money to invite our Clearsky Hunter Agency to protect you, it signifies that you are in a life-threatening danger," Lingling said sincerely.

"I won't wander aimlessly. I'm cultivating at school most of the time, how could I possibly be in danger," Mo Fan said.

After saying this, Mo Fan suddenly thought back to what Xinxia's History teacher had said.

If the Black Vatican's true objective was the Underground Holy Spring, and if the Underground Holy Spring concealed an even more ancient secret, then wouldn't the Black Vatican come and find him once more?

If it was the Black Vatican, then it would be really hard for him to deal with them himself.

Could it be Boss Zhankong became aware of the trend of the Black Vatican, and employed someone to protect me? He was unable to do it?, Mo Fan thought to himself.

There were not many people who were capable of spending a large sum to protect him. Mo Fan basic guess at this moment was the people from Bo City.

“You don’t have to feel uncomfortable. Dasheng specializes in protecting people, people who are being protected by him have no idea that danger has come before it is completely resolved... Lingling, you can go ahead with Dasheng and look after Mo Fan,” Old Bao said.

“Yes,” Lingling nodded.

After leaving the Clearsky Hunter Agency, Mo Fan had some heavy worries.

If it really was the Black Vatican, then it would really be quite a bit of trouble this time. He had encountered the cruelty of the Black Vatican, they would do anything to accomplish their objectives.

Moreover, they had a way to get in anywhere. Whether it was Instructor Bai Yang from before, or Yu Ang, who had hid himself in the Mu Family for over ten years, these types of people were very hard to guard against before they exposed themselves.

Forget it, thinking too much about it was of no use. He’d have to take one step at a time. The current him was no longer the same as the little Primary Magician in the past. If they dispatched people over, then he’d have to see how many dog lives they had!

After returning to the school, it was already evening. Mo Fan did not want to take a detour, he planned on directly walking past the artisanal park.

As he had arrived at the artificial lake, a few silhouettes flashed by on the small hill to the side.

After reaching the Intermediate level of Shadow Element, he was extremely sharp toward changes in shadows. Even if it happened on the hill, he could still immediately sense what was behind it.

Mo Fan’s heart tightened as he cursed to himself, “No way, they’re making a move this fast?”

It appears that Senior Brother Dasheng has yet to come and protect me. The Black Vatican’s actions were actually this fast... Furthermore, they even dare to conceal themselves in the area surrounding Pearl Institute as they waited to ambush me?

“Go, finish it as soon as you can!” someone shouted; it probably came from the leader of them.

Mo Fan’s brow creased. He subconsciously took a large step back so he could take a look at these people who were ambushing him.

A few silhouettes immediately jumped out from behind the hill. There was a magic aura on all their bodies. Furthermore, there were Star Paths lingering around them, which could only mean that they had already prepared their magic.

A ball of bright fire streaked across the night, immediately tossed from a high place on the hill. From the restless level of the fireball, you could clearly determine that this was the third level of Fire Burst, ready to rupture out and kill.

Mo Fan quickly dodged to the side. The Fire Burst struck the area he had been standing at, and the powerful flames turned into a tongue of fire as it splashed towards him.

Mo Fan’s eyebrows creased, his foot stomped ferociously on the ground. At same time, beneath his feet a rose-colored flame quickly scuttled forth.

The flames quickly crawled up Mo Fan's body, as if he had donned an outfit of flames; it looked extremely elegant.

After the scarlet flames coming over saw Mo Fan's rose flames, they looked like children who had seen their homeroom teacher after doing something bad. They were so scared that they began scuttling toward other places, with no intentions whatsoever of offending it!

What a joke, a little common fire dared to contend against Rose Flames?

Mo Fan coldly swept a glance toward the Magician who had used his magic on him. Before he was able to clearly see the person, the water on the lake's surface suddenly dropped, the surrounding air was frantically being absorbed...

They formed a tornado around two meters wide!

The tornado was formed by the water, and the water of the lake had been completely drawn into it.

For a moment, the black water turned into a coiling water dragon, twisting its thick physique as it writhed toward Mo Fan.

The watery mist was everywhere as it pushed toward Mo Fan's face. His hair was blown back as he was promptly soaked, before it even touched him.

As he watched the Wind Disc: Tornado coming closer and closer, Mo Fan didn't dare hesitate. He immediately activated his Blood Beast Boots!

The blood-colored light turned into armor as it covered Mo Fan's legs, giving him an immense amount of energy.

With just one step, Mo Fan's was able to jump nearly ten meters.

He knew that even though the Tornado's power was great, its movement was very slow. After calculating the Tornado's devastating trajectory, Mo Fan hastily jumped onto the park's gloomy street lamp.

Then he hopped onto a tree trunk that was relatively close. The Tornado was unable to change its direction and carried the lake water as went tearing through the woods. For a moment, the woods looked as though it had been hit by a storm, it was a mess everywhere.

"This kid sure is nimble," a black shadow cursed.

Mo Fan didn't pay attention to the person who said that. He was well aware that the one that poses the biggest threat was the Intermediate Wind Magician, and he had to deal with him first!

Mo Fan flipped his hand, Lightning force casually scuttled forth. These lightning arcs turned into strips of purple-colored snakes as they flew toward the Wind Magician who had cast his spell.

His Lightning Strike was continuously arcing loudly to the nearby hill. Furthermore, it had accurately struck the correct person!

After Mo Fan saw that person was currently being paralyzed and unable to move, he firmly charged toward the hill.

Two balls of flames exploded in front of him loudly. However, he possessed the Rose Flames, and he was not scared of strength of that level. He avoided the center of the rupturing Fire Burst, where the strength of the explosion was the strongest, with a slight shift, and used his boosted speed to rush toward the hill.

“Blood Beast Hoof!”