

Versatile 211

Chapter 211: Making a Move on the Wrong People!

When Mo Fan activated the Blood Beast Boot's active effect, energy began to gather in his legs.

At this moment, the power of his legs was no longer as simple as a human's. They held the power of the ferocious trampling Blood Beast Hooves!

When Mo Fan kicked toward the hill, the stone mound instantly exploded, causing it to collapse.

The brute force transmitted to the back of the hill, and the Intermediate Wind Magician that was hiding behind it nearly fell apart, just like the hill. The sound of his bones breaking seemed to be extremely clear amid the sounds of the hill falling apart.

Mo Fan passed through the fragments of the hill that he had kicked apart. He saw people were unable to get up, pinned beneath the pieces of the hill. Only then did he turn around as his gaze locked onto the other two attackers.

The two attackers stood there, they seemed to be stunned after they saw the hill getting destroyed.

Too, too savage!!

He kicked the five meter hill to pieces, just what kind of a person was this?

The three of them were just some people invited by Jia Wen. After hearing that there was someone who dared to molest their fairy, Mu Nujiao, they were instructed to come here and teach him a lesson.

Originally, they only wanted to give him a taste of their ire before running away. Who knew that the battle had barely started and yet, their strongest member, the Intermediate Magician Fu Tianming, would get beaten half to death!

"Who are you people?" When Mo Fan realized that the two were completely dumbstruck, he suddenly realized that these people didn't look like those from the Black Vatican.

When the people Black Vatican made a move, they would definitely demand your life, or else they would take their own.

These people used Fire Burst to probe him at first, and when they realized Primary Magic was useless against him, only then did they start using Intermediate Magic...

"We...we are students of Pearl Institute, we came here to find a student with the intentions of disciplining him a little. Who would've thought that we mistook senior for being that person, please... please be lenient," the member who cast the Fire Burst said urgently.

"Yeah, yeah, we are in no way a match for senior!"

"Who instructed you guys to come!?" Mo Fan asked coldly.

"It...It was Jia Wen!" The two didn't dare not answer.

Mo Fan blushed with shame.

They really weren't people from the Black Vatican. These two guys were quite pitiful. If they were even a little bit slower in revealing their identities, then Mo Fan would've used Fiery Fist to turn them into ash.

Mo Fan would not be even a little lenient toward the Black Vatican. His hometown and so many people was buried beneath their hands. Other than a bit of lingering fear toward them, most of his feelings toward them were anger and hatred!

"Hurry up and take him to the infirmary; any slower and he'll die," Mo Fan ordered the two.

How could the two dare to say anything else? They ran toward the ruins of the hill and dug out their senior schoolmate, Fu Tianming.

After lifting up their schoolmate, they were horrified as they realized their seniors bones were nearly completely shattered. His entire person seemed as though he only had a little bit of life left in him.

This... was not just your simple savage!

Zhang Bing and Li Wang were considered good students. This sort of disciplining others was usually something that was instigated by their seniors. Their idea of discipline was to beat the other person up a little. However, how could they have imagined that the admired senior Wind student would have nearly all his bones shattered from a kick, and was nearly killed outright!

It was like they had committed some sin since it seemed like they encountered a demon...

Zhang Bing and Li Wang didn't dare to stay any longer. They were deeply scared that if this senior would get in a bad mood and kick them, too, they would have an even bigger problem!

With that little disturbance passed, Mo Fan returned to his apartment.

"It seems like I'm too cautious. Even if the Black Vatican's ability was greater, they still would have no reason to come to the Pearl Institute to commit an ambush, eesh..." Mo Fan rubbed the side of his head in an attempt to calm his nerves.

However, this was also impossible. After guessing the Black Vatican was planning to make a move on him, Mo Fan could not just loosen up and calm down easily.

During the destruction of Bo City, there were too many people dying. Many of them were people that Mo Fan knew personally. The scene of He Yu suffering from the evil schemes was still freshly imprinted in his memories, he would never forget it. Apart from this, the husband of his aunt had also died. The Hunter Squad Captain, Xu Dahuang, died; Fei Shi did not survive; and the people who had been disciplined by Mo Fan's first Lightning Magic, Xu Bing and others, their corpses were seen by Mo Fan when he was walking toward the safety area...

Trying not recall these things, he had put the nightmares in the back of his head after coming to the new city. He had let the extremely bloody events slowly fade, while his hatred for the Black Vatican only increased.

In the battle just now, Mo Fan had indeed let out his hatred. It was why he did not go easy on them.

In the end, it just happen to be a farce.

Fortunately, that person was still alive. Although what he did could be considered self defense, directly killing someone would still result to him being invited to the Magic Courts for a cup of tea.

When the new semester started, yet another piece of new information passed through the school.

This was the fact that the demon Mo Fan nearly killed a Wind Magician before school started!

This matter was immediately spread throughout the school. This caused the nearly dissipated bad reputation that Mo Fan had to redouble.

Mo Fan was actually invited by the school to have tea. This was because the senior student needed two or more months to completely recover even after receiving healing from the Healing teachers. Furthermore, whether there would be repercussions in the future was something they didn't know.

The second semester of every year was the most important period for charging into the Main Campus. Him being handicapped for two months essentially rendered it impossible for this Wind senior student to head into the Main Campus.

Since it involved human lives, Dean Xiao had to personally deal with this matter.

"Mo Fan, why were you so serious in your attacks?" Dean Xiao asked as he wrinkled his brow.

It's not that the school didn't allow private battles, it's just that the method Mo Fan used had almost cost someone's life. Thus, the school had to deal with it, no matter what.

Mo Fan didn't explain too much. Either way, what he wanted to say had already been said. It was they who ambushed him, all he did was defend himself.

"Did you encounter some kind of trouble?" Dean Xiao asked.

Mo Fan didn't reply.

The Black Vatican dealing with him was something that he had speculated on his own. Telling Dean Xiao this kind of thing was of no use.

"Alright, you can return. Be careful during the Main Campus examination. Don't do things like this anymore," Dean Xiao did not say anymore, he could only allow Mo Fan to return.

After leaving the school board, Mo Fan walked down the main road of the school. He could still feel a dark cloud hanging over him.

He didn't know why, but his heart just did not feel safe.

Is it because I'm afraid of the Black Vatican?

Or, was it that he felt anxious because he knew that the Black Vatican was planning on making a move on him?

However, that made no sense. Back when he was at the Primary level, he was not afraid of them. So why now that he had reached the Intermediate level...

That's right, he was not afraid of them. He was afraid of them taking away the lives of the people he knew!

Chapter 212: Put His All Into the Fight!

My strength has indeed increased. However, my father, Mo Jiaying, and Xinxia do not have the ability to protect themselves!

That guy Yu Ang was still alive. Considering the Black Vatican are people who would use twisted methods to force Mo fan to take out the Underground Holy Spring, the best way for them would be to attack his direct relatives!

Not good, he couldn't just sit and wait for his death. The enemy was in the dark, whereas he was in the light...

"Lingling, tell Old Bao that I don't need protection. Let Senior brother Dasheng protect my dad, Mo Jiaying. And then, Lingling, I beg you, please go and protect my little sister Ye Xinxia," Mo Fan quickly took out the phone to call Lingling.

"The mission was for us to protect you," Lingling said.

"If something were to happen to them, then I wouldn't be any different from being dead," Mo Fan said.

"This..." Lingling was hesitating.

However, Old Bao's voice quickly transmitted over, "Dasheng, go. Protect Mo Fan's father. Lingling, you pay attention to his sister."

"Thank you," Mo Fan said gratefully.

"Dasheng and Lingling won't be by your side. My other disciples are not here, either. There's no one to protect you, so you need to be careful of everything. If you really can't endure, then you can come and hide in the Clearsky Hunter Agency. There is no one who would dare to cause trouble in my, Old Bao's, territory. Not even the power that wants to deal with you!" Old Bao declared firmly.

"I just happen to want to meet them. That way, I can go back home next year and use their blood to offer to my ancestors!" Mo Fan said ferociously.

If these scumbags from the Black Vatican really thought that Mo Fan was the same person as he was in the past, then they would be making a great mistake!

In the past, his strength was indeed weak. There were many things he could only stare helplessly at.

Back at the arena, when Mo Fan saw these girls crawling out of the carcasses of the Skin Scale Phantoms, Mo Fan suddenly realized that many of the people in Bo City were just like them. Each and every one of them was just like these infected girls. They begged to live, including He Yu, who had given her life for Zhang Hou. When she was on the verge of death, the thought of her exchanging her life for his caused people's hearts to grieve.

That's why Mo Fan charged into the arena with the intention to save people. When your strength had achieved that level, and you had the capabilities to save someone, yet you chose to turn around to leave and pay no heed to them... that kind of conscience would follow you for life. It would make him no different than those dogs from Black Vatican!

Perhaps he currently did not have the courage to sacrifice himself for justice like Boss Zhankong, nor was he as great as He Yu, who had used her own life to trade for the one boy that she secretly loved. However, if he at that time possessed the strength he had now, then he would definitely would not have hesitated to blast the Black Vatican to pieces!

These animals that were just as bad as Magical Beasts came just in time...

The Underground Holy Spring is indeed in the hands of your father, Mo Fan. If you have the skills, then come and get it!

This time, whoever comes, is whoever dies!

...

"Oh? Are you sure that you're done preparing?" Dean Xiao was a little startled as he looked at this student who seemed as though he had suddenly changed personality.

"Yeah, I will enter the Three Step Pagoda to cultivate," Mo Fan said with great determination.

The Black Vatican would probably dispatch some person with power to deal with him. Mo Fan was not sure, but Old Bao seemed to know the inside information. He told Mo Fan that the Advanced Magicians were mostly under watch. Additionally, Pearl Institute was overseen by an expert like Dean Xiao. Those who are even higher than Advanced Magicians would definitely not enter the University to ambush him.

The Black Vatican had already been put under tight surveillance by the Magic Court and other influential powers.

However, this kind of thing was like a net. They had firmly captured the range of Black Vatican activities within the web, but at same time, it meant there were some who had escaped from it. Or, they could've gone through a long and complex process to hire some others to ambush him instead. Thus, the Pearl Institute and Magic Court were unable to completely prevent the pawns of Black Vatican from infiltrating.

As for hiding...

This kind of thing could be hidden from for a while, but you could not hide from the world. Mo Fan could not be cut off from the world forever.

Mo Fan himself would not hide, either!

"Alright, I will help you apply now. This requires some time, stay in school to focus on your cultivation," Dean Xiao said.

"Thank you, Dean," Mo Fan nodded. The Three Step Pagoda had similar effects to the Underground Holy Spring, it would definitely have a great effect on increasing his strength.

“This is what you fought for yourself, don’t thank me. Not only that, you’ve also done a great contribution for the school for the matter at the arena. It wouldn’t be unreasonable for us to award you even more things, however, you are also aware of your transaction about the meritorious award, and also the fact that you almost killed someone...” Dean Xiao said with a smile.

“So you already knew,” Mo Fan said awkwardly.

“I’ll notify you once I’ve arranged it,” Dean Xiao said.

“Mhm, then I’ll leave first.”

Just when Mo Fan was about to leave, a male teacher walked out from the hall next to them.

Mr. Guhan looked at Mo Fan, who was walking away through the window. He turned around and looked at Dean Xiao.

“Since we’ve already been notified, then why aren’t we simply hiding him? The Black Vatican are capable of doing anything, they will always find any kind of method to deal with the people that they are targeting. We are in the light, we are not guaranteed to be able to control this situation,” Mr. Guhan said sincerely.

“To eradicate the Black Vatican is everyone’s responsibility. Our schools should also put forth some strength. After investigation from different places, the current Black Vatican has suddenly been closed tightly. The Magic Court and the different influential forces have basically caught only their shadow.

“This time, they’ve been hiding for more than a year, and they finally showed some movement; furthermore, it’s toward a student. Presumably, Mo Fan has something on him that would indeed be something both you and they would need, or else they would not make a move at this time,” Dean Xiao stroked his beard.

“So, the Magic Courts are planning on using the opportunity of the Black Vatican’s move this time to dig out some of the things they are planning, and from there, dig out the whereabouts of Sa Lang?” Guhan said.

“Exactly. Doing this may expose Mo Fan to some danger... however, I believe this child has the ability to protect himself. The Black Vatican has been successful in their endeavors for all these years, they are guilty of monstrous crimes. If we still cannot arrest them, then who knows how many more calamities like Bo City will happen,” Dean Xiao said.

The matter of Bo City had already passed by a few years ago. The people might gradually forget about it, but the government, Magic Association, Hunter Union, and other influential forces would definitely not let them go. This thing needed to have an end.

“Since we have received the tips from the Magic Court, then why don’t we directly tell Mo Fan. After all, he is the bait. He should at least know that,” Guhan asked.

“He’s a smart person. I believe he already knows it deep inside. If he was scared, then he would’ve hidden himself already. He brought up the Three Step Pagoda, this means he wants to increase his strength and fight back against the Black Vatican. He has made his own decision,” Dean Xiao said.

"I am still a little bit worried. The Black Vatican are vicious and merciless, difficult to guard against whereas he is only a student..."

"Let's choose to believe in him. He is much stronger than what we have imagined, and smarter," Dean Xiao said.

Not too long after Mo Fan had nearly killed someone, Dean Xiao had received some information from the Magic Court. From them, Dean Xiao was able to understand why Mo Fan was so vicious in his attacks toward the people that had attacked him.

Mo Fan already knew that he was currently in a situation where his life was in danger.

However, he didn't run. This gave Dean Xiao no choice but to acknowledge this student's spirit.

Even if he was to run, he still couldn't run from the world!

Dean Xiao believed that he had made the correct decision!

Chapter 213: Three Step Pagoda

Inside the Jingan private convalescence, a middle aged man was standing next to the hospital bed. His gaze was focused on the person covered in a body cast.

"Fu Tianming, let me ask you one more time. Have you already been exposed?" the man asked coldly .

"I have not. I can swear on my life. I went to probe using the name of someone called Jia Wen, the school will definitely not have realized anything. However, I just don't understand why that person was so vicious in his moves," the person with his entire body in a cast replied.

That person was precisely the Fu Tianming who had his bones shattered by Mo Fan's kick. His gaze carried dread as he looked at the unpredictable person in front of him.

"I will assign others. You just need to tend to your wounds, then use your connections to seek revenge on him. I need to obscure the facts," said the man who was standing beside him, while emitting a killing intent.

"Lord Deacon, he is the enemy of many people within Pearl Institute. Even if you don't make a move, he is still surrounded by enemies. From what I see, the most suitable time would be during the Main Campus Examination. From the news that I've gathered, there are already a couple of disciples from Aristocratic families that have decided to get together to deal with him during the Main Campus Examination," Fu Tianming told him.

"I don't need you to teach me what to do," the fiendish man replied coldly.

After their conversation ended, the fiendish man left. Fu Tianming sat up with great difficulty as he looked out the window. He was dumbstruck as he realized that when Sir Clergy had walked into a dark area, there were a couple of malevolent shadows accompanying him on the left and right.

Although these Dark Beasts belonged to the Deacon, those creatures, said to be refined using half living people and half corpses, were the dirtiest, ugliest and the most lamentable things in this world!

“Mo Fan, do you really think you’d be able to escape this time?” The Deacon was standing inside a dark shrubbery, a hat now on his head. His eyes were scanning the Pearl Institute, which was lit up brilliantly.

He slowly removed the hat from his head, revealing a face covered in half of a mask. When the light brushed past him, his revealed face would have horrified anyone who saw it.

“Even if you hide within the University, it’ll still be useless. I said it once before, I will turn you into a slave. Just like these dogs right here, when I tell them to do something, they will definitely do it!” the half-faced man swore in a sinister tone.

He swept past the Dark Beasts next to him that were trying to suck up to him. There was not a single hint of pity in his eyes as he kicked one of the Dark Beasts in its thick neck!

Yu Ang had a hobby. He liked to turn the people that he detested the most into one of these non-human creatures that would throw their lives away for him. Not a ghost, not a human, they were being treated like dogs as he tormented them forever!

Three Step Pagoda was located inside the Main Campus of Pearl Institute. The elites within the Main Campus fought over resources all the time, and among the resources was the Three Step Pagoda!

The Three Step Pagoda was similar to the Underground Holy Spring, a heavenly treasure.

The Underground Holy Spring was nurtured by itself for thousands of years. The energy that was contained within it could nurture a whole city and produce outstanding Magicians.

The Three Step Pagoda also had a long history. It was constructed by a wise man that was able to gather the Elemental Energy floating around the world into this special Magic Building.

Elemental energy was everywhere. A Spirit Seed was born when the Elemental energy and the Magic energy were extremely dense in an area, and after years of refinement, they gradually evolved into a seed. The Three Step Pagoda’s location and structure was capable of converging energies from over thousands of meters.

It was just like a giant root that spread across thousands of miles. Even if this area looked like it was remote, it did cover a relatively large area, and was able to provide the tree trunk with a continuous amount of energy.

The condensation from the Three Step Pagoda could be called the most crucial point behind the rise of the Pearl Institute.

Originally, the school had decided that not only did you have to enter the Main Campus first, you also needed to display a relatively outstanding performance to obtain a chance to cultivate in the Three Step Pagoda. Mo Fan had become an exception!

This opportunity was something that Dean Xiao had already warned Mo Fan of. There might only be one opportunity for him, so he must cultivate properly.

Mo Fan knew that he was facing a great danger. The Black Vatican wanted to deal with him, so he could no longer keep waiting. He needed to have his strength increased as quickly as possible!

The Three Step Pagoda. It appeared to be a symmetrical, three-cornered building. Its exterior looked like it was composed of silvery metal. It was as big as a tower, and seemed to be quite glamorous within the Main Campus.

“Dean!” The two men who were standing by the entrance of the Three Step Pagoda respectfully saluted as they saw Dean Xiao.

“So you are the ones guarding it today. I have already had someone show you the permits, you can take this student in,” Dean Xiao told them.

“Oh, so this is the rookie student from the Azure Campus! I was only able to enter the Three Step Pagoda two years after I entered the Main Campus. Junior, your luck truly makes me admire you,” one of the guards that looked relatively friendly said with a smile.

Mo Fan smiled modestly back.

“Follow me, I will tell you what to do!” The friendly guard led Mo Fan into the Three Step Pagoda.

When Mo Fan followed him inside, into a long tunnel made of metal.

He didn’t know how long he walked down the tunnel, Mo Fan suddenly heard a strange sound.

This tunnel was strange. Based on the speed he was walking inside the straight tunnel, he should’ve gone from the entrance to the very back of the Pagoda several times. Why did it feel like this tunnel did not have an end? This Three Step Pagoda looked like it was at most fifty meters wide from the outside!

“Do you know why this is called the Three Step Pagoda?” the friendly student guard asked.

“Could it be that this place is similar to a hallucination? It appears to be walking straight, however, we were really walking on a winding road or a returning road? From the entrance to now, we’ve walked at least five hundred meters. The Three Step Pagoda’s diameter should only be about fifty meters!” Mo Fan said.

“No, we’ve actually been walking straight this entire time. You are only from the Azure Campus, so you might not know much about the theories regarding the Space Element. The Space Element has a concept called, “A step is a thousand feet, two steps are ten thousand meters, and three steps are boundless! The Three Step Pagoda is also called the Boundless Pagoda. This is because it did not look that majestic from the outside, but it is extremely difficult to walk to the end of it in the space inside,” the friendly senior guard explained to him.

“Space studies?” This was Mo Fan’s first time hearing that word.

“Yeah. The Three Step Pagoda was constructed by a great expert who cultivated in the Earth Element and later on, the Space Element. This place has fantastic Space Magic Enchantments. Even now, there is not a single person who has been able to decipher it. That is why we can only use the instructions left behind by our seniors to use it. The Three Step Pagoda has many layers of space, and each space layer has different amount of energy that it can condense. Since you are an Intermediate Magician, you can only cultivate on the first and second layer. If you proceed further, you risk bursting apart from an influx of energy,” the friendly guard warned Mo Fan.

“This... How do I determine what space layer I am most suitable to cultivate in?”

“That you will know once you’ve experienced it.”

Chapter 214: Abnormal Cultivation

As he continued along, a staircase appeared in front of them.

This staircase was extremely astonishing. It consisted of stair boards that were floating in midair, without any type of support. The tunnel led to this dark area, where the floating steps were linked to a triangular platform.

“I can only lead you here, you just need to follow the staircases up,” the friendly senior said.

“Alright, thank you.”

After the senior guard walked out, Mo Fan cautiously stepped on those floating steps in order to see if they would fall down.

This kind of feeling was like when he played Super Mario in the past. The second he stepped on them, he would have to quickly jump away or else they would immediately fall...

Reality confirmed that the floating steps were extremely sturdy. Mo Fan did not know what kind of powers were used to keep them floating. However, they were just floating in the air, quite sturdy, and they didn’t move even a little when he stepped on them.

Mo Fan was relieved, and followed what the senior guard had told him, heading up the stairs. After he arrived at the triangular platform, which was as large as a basketball court, he finally arrived at the first layer. The energy of the world would be very sturdy in this place. The Magicians in this place would cultivate connecting with their Nebula, and the Nebula’s speed of expansion would be much faster!

Mo Fan followed the stairs to the top. In the beginning, he was walking quite smoothly, as though there was nothing blocking his way...

However, at some point, Mo Fan began to feel dizzy after he took half a step onto the fifth floor.

As he continued walking, his breathing became more ragged.

“What is this, why is my mana continuously disappearing?” Mo Fan quickly realized where the issue lay.

His mana was disappearing!

He didn’t use any magic whatsoever, nor did he enter any practice in Control. So how could his mana keep disappearing?

“Forget it, let’s not worry too much. Let’s first arrive at the destination.”

Mo Fan increased his speed in hopes of reaching the metal platform in the air in a single stretch.

The faster he climbed the stairs, the faster his mana was being used up. His Fire Nebula’s energy seemed as though it had nearly dried up.

After arriving on the platform, an immediate, rich Fire elemental aura pulled through. They were like a group of faeries as they fluttered around him. The flames seemed very friendly as they lingered around, even taking the initiative to enter the spiritual world...

As he felt the energy rush into him, Mo Fan immediately entered meditation. He realized, with some mild surprise, that the cultivation speed here was not any slower than the Underground Holy Spring in the past.

Back then he was only at the Primary level. The energy provided by the Underground Holy Spring was crucial for him to go from Primary level to Intermediate level. Right now, he was already at the Intermediate level, yet he was still able to receive that astonishing cultivation speed...

"The first layer's cultivation speed is already twenty times faster than normal, what kind of effect would the second layer have?" Mo Fan couldn't help but wonder.

The richness of the elemental aura within this place was twenty times more than outside. The meditative speed to expand his Nebula was also about twenty times.

Cultivating inside here for a little more than an hour would be equivalent to doing it outside for a whole day!

"What if I were to walk further up?"

The Dean had said that the number of times each person entered the Three Step Pagoda was very limited. Since the higher he went, the richer the Elemental aura, then he had no reason to not go further up.

Let's challenge the second layer!

Outside of the Three Step Pagoda, the friendly looking senior returned to his original guarding area.

The guard standing next to him with an apathetic expression shot a glance at him and said, "Did you forget to tell the rookie again that the more steps they take, the heavier the gravity of the space becomes, thus, the mana they use will be even faster?"

"What's the point of saying that, he'll find out on his own," the friendly senior said without a care.

"You should tell the rookie to not enter the second layer. The second layer's gravity is stronger than the first by nearly double. A normal Magician will have lost all of their mana by the time they are halfway there... As soon as their mana runs out, the Magician will feel dizzy and will no longer be able to meditate and practice Control," the apathetic guard said.

"I didn't tell him. You also know that there are many arrogant people out there that overestimate their own strength. Even if I warn them to not enter the second layer, they would still attempt it. The Three Step Pagoda's resources are indeed extremely alluring, the higher the layer, the increasingly rich the Elemental energies are..." the senior said with a smile that carried a bit of a crafty feeling.

"Doing that is wrong."

“What’s wrong with it? Why does a rookie from Azure Campus get to enter the Three Step Pagoda? We are required to guard this place for two entire years before we are allowed an opportunity to enter the Three Step Pagoda to cultivate!” The senior’s smile disappeared, his face displaying his jealousy.

Mo Fan was a massive gaming fanatic back in the day.

In a normal multiplayer game, killing monsters to increase a level takes a long time. This was because they want to keep the game balanced, and extend its life. For example, killing a monster would get him 100 experience points.

Afterwards, some people seeking benefits developed a private server for the multiplayer game. In this private server, killing a monster would net one ten thousands of experience points. That kind of levelling was like riding a rocket to the top. When he first played in the private server, it felt incredible!

Now that he was on the second layer of the Three Step Pagoda, this was basically killing monsters within a private server!

When he cultivated normally, Mo Fan needed the little Loach Pendant to reach the second level of Nebula. It would increase the cultivation speed by four times, and increase stardust cultivation by five times!

However, in this rich, second layer space within the Three Step Pagoda, he could reach forty times the speed! Mo Fan’s Nebula cultivation speed was increased to at least a hundred times a normal person’s, while his Stardust speed might reach a hundred and sixty times!

This was even more incredible than the Underground Holy Spring!

Cultivating in this place for a whole day was equivalent to cultivating for three whole months!

Originally, the progress of his Summoning Element was relatively slow. Mo Fan wanted to put effort into his Lightning and Fire Nebula, so he didn’t focus on the Summoning Element for a while. However, after he paid a little attention to the Summoning Stardust in this place, the Summoning Stardust began to impatiently break through its shackles...

In just a single day, his Summoning Stardust expanded. It painlessly reached the Nebula level!

His Summoning Element’s Stardust Control could also be increased in this place. However, after considering that Control was something that he needed to get familiar with, he decided to not waste time on this and put the newly formed Summoning Nebula aside as he continued to practice his Lightning and Fire Element...

The breakthrough of his Lightning and Fire Element was the crucial point of cultivation at this time. Cultivating within this private server and then going to the outside world to chop other people, that was something that you didn’t get to experience every day!

Chapter 215: The Third Layered Space!

Mo Fan was concentrating on cultivation, he dared not loosen up even a little.

What made him really joyful was the Lightning and Fire Nebulae had already advanced into the second level.

The first and second level had a huge disparity between them. In terms of just mana, the second level would have double the amount. A small Nebula's coverage became increasingly bigger, and the radiance of the mana within became increasingly brighter.

Lightning and Fire leveled up once more, and Mo Fan's confidence began to grow increasingly greater.

The time of cultivation within the Three Step Pagoda was limited as well. Mo Fan calculated it, he only had around a single day left.

In fact, after cultivating for the previous few days, his cultivation speed had indeed risen sharply. It was so fast that even Mo Fan had problems believing it. However, this thing was like eating medicine. The more medicine you ate, the greater the chance of developing an antibody.

When Mo Fan used the second layer's forty-fold richness of the Three Step Pagoda to break through, the speed of his cultivation had gone from the original hundred-fold down to eighty-fold. When he reached the fifth day, it was only about fifty-fold.

On day six, it had decreased to thirty-fold.

This kind of situation was quite normal. Like the Underground Holy Spring, the Three Step Pagoda was rich in resources, but just like anything else, it only worked the very first time you went in. The longer you continued to cultivate in this place, the more its effects would drop.

After it had dropped to thirty-fold, Mo Fan only had one last day left, which was essentially just like him cultivating for half a month. It didn't mean too much for Mo Fan.

"How about use the last day and charge into the third layer?" This idea popped up in Mo Fan's head.

The higher the layer, the richer the elemental energy was. Naturally, the benefits of it would be even greater.

Being able to obtain an opportunity to use a place like the Three Step Pagoda was very rare. Mo Fan relied on the mana of his four Elements to charge into the third layer!

Mo Fan now understood the layering of the spaces. A spiritual gravity existed in this place, and the higher the layer, the stronger the spiritual gravity. This was a crucial design to compress all of the elemental energy inside. Thus, when a Magician walked toward the upper layer, they would definitely feel the pressure from the spiritual gravity.

Their mana dispersing would be the biggest sign. Only when you had a high amount of mana would you be able to challenge the higher space layers.

Mo Fan possessed four Elements. The mana he had was definitely much greater than other Intermediate Magicians. Adding on the breakthrough he had made this time, he could not help but attempt the third layer!

After saying it, Mo Fan had already begun to climb the steps between the second and third layer.

For every step he took forward, his head felt as though it had a heavy ball tied to it. This kind of heavy feeling could really inflict more pain on the spirit.

Mo Fan clenched his teeth as he continued to climb.

After he had gone halfway, he felt as though Xuanzang was chanting the Band-tightening Spell, it could only be described as extremely painful!

The Spiritual Gravity was increasing, and his head became increasingly heavy and uncomfortable, as though he was being squashed.

I can't, I can't endure it.

If he continued, his brain would explode.

Mo Fan finally chose to give up. This kind of Spiritual pain was even more painful than the time he first charged into the Intermediate level-

Oh, I'm already here?

Just when Mo Fan was giving up, who would've known that the third layer was just in front of him!

This really was not wasting anything... No loss, no egg, he nearly died from that!

He was like a half-dead old man as he climbed onto the third layer. When he reached the third layer, the spiritual gravity instantly disappeared. In place of the pain was an entire eighty-fold elemental richness that he could feel within his elemental ocean. He greedily began to absorb it into his own Nebula.

It was a whole two hundred-fold cultivation speed, Heavens!

Mo Fan nearly went crazy. After getting to the third layer, his cultivation speed directly started to rise. Mo Fan's best cultivation speed in the second layer was a hundred-fold for his Nebula, and this time, it had directly doubled!

A day was equivalent to 200 days, this was the equal of meditating for over half a year!

People said the road of cultivation was long and slow. That was indeed true. If you were cultivating under the condition that you didn't use any resources or any aiding devices, then a normal person could spend his whole life cultivating, yet he would at most reach the Intermediate level, and be unable to take a step further. It was precisely these Heavenly treasures and rich resources that allowed a Magician to exploit their talent and take a step higher.

It had been seven days since he came to the Three Step Pagoda, and that itself was enough to equal cultivation in the outside world for more than several years!

This time, Mo Fan put his focus in cultivation on the Fire Element.

If he was to allocate it evenly amongst the four Elements, then it would be very hard for him to get one of them to rise to a higher level. However, now that he put all of his focus onto the Fire Element, it could very well break through to the next level.

Fiery Fist, Nine Palace!

It wouldn't be long before he could reach the same domain as Ms. Tangyue. Although he didn't know what kind of level she was at, he knew that he was at least one step closer to her.

A day was a very short period of time. Mo Fan wished he could keep staying in this place.

Unfortunately, the school had set the time at seven days. Not even a second longer was allowed. Every time the Three Step Pagoda opened required a large amount of energy. Thus, the school would firmly control this.

Mo Fan walked out of the Three Step Pagoda, his entire being comfortable.

It seemed that if you went even further up from the third layer, there would be an even higher domain. If he had another opportunity to come, he would definitely continue to challenge the space. The cultivation speed he obtained from there could truly make a person go crazy.

After walking out of the Main Campus, Mo Fan was on the way home. His phone suddenly started to ring.

"Mo Fan, you need to come home quickly," Ai Tutu's voice came from the phone.

"What happened?" Mo Fan asked, feeling confused.

"Eh...it's like this, I am in Starbucks drinking coffee, and even ordered a lot of food to eat. I finished eating everything, and then realized that I forgot my wallet and my cards. Can you hurry here and help me pay, it's not too far. It's by Nanyu street," Ai Tutu said urgently.

"Although I am pretty unsophisticated, I also know that Starbucks is like KFC; you have to pay to get the stuff first," Mo Fan replied sincerely.

"Aaaaah, this place is just that strange. What can I do, either way, come here quickly!" Ai Tutu said, flustered at his reply.

Mo Fan was also pretty hungry. He was just planning on passing through the commercial area, so he did what Ai Tutu requested and walked over.

After walking to the entrance of the store she said she was at, Mo Fan could see Ai Tutu was beneath the green parasol, wearing a cute cartoon T shirt. She looked as though she was looking around herself, as though she was waiting for a savior to arrive.

After she saw Mo Fan, Ai Tutu began to make noises like a nightingale. She immediately ran over as she intimately grabbed onto Mo Fan's arm.

Heavens, Mo Fan was used to calling Ai Tutu a big milk rabbit. It was because her breasts were indeed extremely exaggerated. With her grabbing onto him like that, Mo Fan's arms felt as though they sank into her pair of jade hares!

Getting this kind of intimate treatment after coming out of closed meditation caused Mo Fan's nose to heat up, like something was gonna come out of it.

It's just, Mo Fan didn't enjoy it for long, as he could feel pairs of ice cold, angry gazes shooting toward him from a few people there.

The matter was indeed a little different from normal. This Ai Tutu must've attracted some big trouble, so she asked me to help her escape from it!

Chapter 216: Southeast Asian

Mo Fan has his eyes fixated on a couple of people in formal wear. It was very clear that these people were emitting a magic aura.

Their faces were cautious as they watched Mo Fan. Among them, a relatively young man with a strong nose took a short step forward and said, "Magician, don't meddle. This girl was disrespectful towards our king... was disrespectful toward our Young Master. We don't plan on making it difficult for her, we only require her to apologize to our Young Master."

"Have you read too many Wuxia novels, you even talking about Young Masters? Isn't he just a wealthy second generation who has eaten his fill!" Ai Tutu immediately spat.

"Who are these people?" Mo Fan carefully glanced at these people and realized that although these people did look asian, the outlines of their eyes and faces were a bit different. They looked more like people from Southeast Asia.

"I don't know," Ai Tutu said innocently.

Mo Fan was speechless toward this girl. She dared to provoke them despite not knowing their background.

"We are already very polite. Since we are unable to continue this in a good manner, then don't blame us..." one of the men with a high nose said.

After saying this, he began to emit an even stronger and fiercer magic aura. It carried a red heat as it spread into the surroundings in this cold weather.

The other people were doing the same. They were all Magicians that weren't weak, they didn't seem to take the civilians on this street into account...

"Little Brother from the Magic Courts, we meet again. Eh, why are there magic activities?" Just when the opposite party was about to make a move, a middle aged uncle greeted Mo Fan with a smile.

Mo Fan turned around and realized it was the Appraisal Magician from the Magic Association, Guo Liyu.

"Ah, it's Great Appraiser Guo, you still remember me," Mo Fan said with a smile.

Mo Fan remembered that when he went to get his Awakening, this great Appraiser was actually very cold toward him. So why was he being so warm to him now?

"Magic Court??" The young man with a high nose immediately creased his eyebrows. He glanced at the other people.

It seemed as though they were very scared of the Magic Courts. The few people did not say anything else, and instead turned around and left. They did not look back or pursue anything else.

Mo Fan looked at the couple of strange Southern Asian people and felt very confused. Could it be that they came here illegally, or else why would they run away like rabbits when they heard Magic Courts?

“Did something happen?” Guo Liyu asked.

“Oh, since you guys are familiar with each other, you can continue talking, I’ll leave first,” Ai Tutu’s eyes flashed slyly. She ran away before she finished talking.

Mo Fan was even more confused about this situation, However, he was not bothered enough to ask. The issues he had were already a lot, so why would he care about that big milk rabbit’s matters?

“I’m not from the Magic Courts, the person who introduced me to you was my teacher,” Mo Fan awkwardly explained.

“Oh, oh, it’s like that...Oh yeah, I saw your teacher, Tangyue, a while ago. Her cultivation caused even me, an old man, to feel like I was inferior,” Guo Liyu said with a sigh.

“She’s in Shanghai?” Mo Fan asked.

“Yeah, she brought me along to assess a kind of jade. It was strange, I wonder why she was looking for a jade that attracts those from the Snake clans. Carrying something like that around is relatively dangerous,” Guo Liyu said.

Mo Fan remembered that Ms Tangyue did say she was coming to Shanghai. I wonder why she didn’t contact me?

A while ago, Mo Fan did try to contact her through the phone. However, it kept going to voicemail. During those times, it was because she was on a mission.

Snake Jade Stone?

Just what kind of mission is Tangyue doing for her to use that kind of strange thing?

“Next time you Awaken, come to me alright, I will definitely give you the best materials... Oh, the next time you Awaken, you’ll be an highly esteemed Advanced Magician,” Guo Liyu said.

“Alright, alright, then I’ll thank you in advance,” Mo Fan nodded.

After coming out of isolation, he had already encountered strange things. Firstly, he encountered the southeast asian people who were scared of the Magic Court, and then he heard about Tangyue doing a strange mission.

Forget it, these were not things that he could do anything about.

After returning to his residence, Mo Fan realized that the Mu Nujiao, who was seldom meditating in the living room, was actually sitting on the couch by herself.

This girl must’ve done yoga before. Her sitting pose was extremely beautiful. From her plump chest to her hips to her butt, the curves was so beautiful that it truly made one forget how to think...

Then looking at those delicate, straight long legs, bright and clean, round, it was like they were as vulnerable as glass!

Tsk tsk, he could play with those legs for a whole year!

Mu Nujiao must've sensed that someone was looking at her. However, she must've thought it was Ai Tutu, or she could've reached a crucial stage. Ignoring him, she was immersed in her cultivation.

Very soon, Mo Fan realized that there was a bracelet on Mu Nujiao's wrist that was currently letting out a special light. It turned dark and then bright, matching the rhythm of Mu Nujiao's steady breathing.

"A Nebula Magic Tool?" Mo Fan looked at her in surprise.

The higher-quality Stardust Magic Tools were already extremely expensive. In Bo City, it appeared that only Mu Ningxue had a Spirit-grade Stardust Magic Tool on her.

On Mu Nujiao's arm was a Nebula Magic Tool that could nourish Nebulas. Although he could not determine what grade it was, Mo Fan realized the light and warmth it exuded was nowhere inferior to the little Loach Pendant.

Just how big were the assets of the Mu Family. They would actually gift something so precious to a girl who was barely twenty!

In fact, after he came back from Winter Vacation, Mo Fan sensed that Mu Nujiao's cultivation had increased by a lot. Back then, he didn't dare to confirm it, but now Mo Fan could clearly sense it.

"Experts have their own fates," Mo Fan sighed.

He himself had obtained the baptism of the Three Step Pagoda. His strengths had advanced by leaps and bounds. Mu Nujiao, a disciple from a big ancestral family, must have had her own luck. Even if he was able to put all those normal people to the very back, it didn't mean that he could completely pressure those people from outstanding ancestral families and those who did their best at cultivating.

Mu Nujiao seemed to be making an effort for the Main Campus Examination. In order to enter the Main Campus, one had to have an outstanding performance.

Mo Fan himself also knew this. As he had many enemies, he would definitely attract a very cruel test on the Main Campus Examination. Furthermore, he also had to consider the Black Vatican, who would make a move on him at any time.

Mo Fan didn't goof around, he went to the balcony to cultivate.

Not too long after he left, the beautiful lashes of Mu Nujiao on the couch began to move. A pair of beautiful eyes, like jade stones, opened slightly.

She glanced at Mo Fan, who was cultivating on the balcony, nibbled on her lip and asked, "How did this guy increase his cultivation by so much?"

Mu Nujiao was a bit unresigned. She could be said to have relied on her family's colossal resources. It could be said that if she wanted to increase her cultivation, then her family would do everything just to help her achieve that.

This Mo Fan clearly did not have anything. So why was he able to maintain the same increase as her?

His Lightning Nebula had definitely reached the second level.

His Summoning Element had perhaps also reached the Intermediate level.

She had to put in even more effort. If it wasn't for her family supporting her from behind, then she most likely would not have been his match!

Mu Nujiao closed her eyes again and entered deep meditation.

Chapter 217: Those Beneath Intermediate Level do not have the Qualifications!

The road of cultivation had always been slow and dry.

A lot of people loathe studying, they think studying is a very boring and dry thing.

The truth is, even if you were to do something that you really, really like doing, if you were to do it without resting for a whole 365 days, then it would also become boring and disgusting.

It would become not just hating studying, but being unable to go back to the mindset of finding it fun.

In this world, the experience Mo Fan was the most familiar with was the fact that the process of Magic Cultivation was equally dry and boring. When that refreshing feeling slowly disappeared after months and years, all that supported him to not waste even a little bit of his time every single day was the motivation to become even stronger.

Since the days were countable, then one just had to persevere.

Just like practicing Control. The Control of every Star was basically like focusing on placing down domino tiles.

Your heart cannot waver in this process, or no matter how much work you put into controlling the Stars, they would all drop down because of the small mistake you made.

From linking a Star Path to drawing up a Star Atlas, each of the controlled Stars were like domino tiles, the energy could be a hundred or even a thousand times greater. In order to complete the Star Atlas even better, and faster, it required daily practice.

In any situation where there were external disturbances, the Stars would almost always fail when interlinking. When controlling the Stars, the heart would always waver. So when it came to battles that concerned life and death, then one would be even less perfect in execution.

"I am very gratified. This is because, from the day of the Rookie Competition until now, I've seen the growth of many people.

"I remember not too long ago, there were many who regarded the Main Campus Examination as a devil lingering around our Azure Campus. It overlooked you, encouraged you, and it caused you to bitterly cultivate for it...

“This was not wrong. Whether it was hearing it from others, or experiencing it, or you received this information regarding the Main Campus from somewhere else, I believe none of them are be rumors. I think the reality will be even more cruel!

“The Azure Campus is the final destination for your youthful cultivation. It is the little pond of warmth before you face the torrents and waterfalls. The real Magic development happens in the next station. No matter how wronged, unfair, and how much you’ve suffered, you need to suppress it on your own. No one will sympathize with the weak!”

At the general meeting of the school, Dean Xiao who had always been benevolent and kind toward all the students, suddenly changed.

These words caused a lot of people to feel uncomfortable. Their most beloved Dean Xiao had turned into what seemed to be a Magic Demon Coach that didn’t care about anything but Magic.

Could it be that the competition within the Main Campus was actually that cruel?

Could it be that those with a background and power can stir trouble as they want. While those without a background and have an average strength can only hide in the corner?

“Any students that have yet to reach the Intermediate level do not have the qualifications to undertake the Main Campus Examination. Those who remain in the Azure Campus are only allowed to stay for three years. In these three years, you have the privilege to enjoy the resources and various benefits of being a student of the Pearl Institute. However, if you cannot break into the Intermediate level within three years, then please do not consider yourselves students of the Pearl Institute after you leave!”

Dean Xiao’s words were like thunder as they reverberated within the minds of the students.

If they don’t break through within three years, they were no longer students of Pearl Institute?

Wasn’t that rather inhumane?

“Those who aren’t Intermediate Magicians, you may leave. This is not your battleground!” Dean Xiao seemed as though he had changed to someone else, causing a lot of the students to feel a bit unwilling.

The Dean Xiao today was no longer the same teacher that drew up a beautiful future for everyone.

He was just like a demon that compared everyone, he was ruthless as he drove out the weak.

“Did you not understand? Weaklings are not suitable to become the real students of our Pearl Institute. What you need to do is to be able to raise your head high with your chest out when you hear these words next year, and stay! Now, you can go put in effort for the next year!”

Although there were a few complaints within the crowd of people, there was not a single person who would dare to refute him.

Gradually, the students who had been in Azure Campus for a while began to walk away. Their faces carried unwillingness and humiliation as they left.

As for the new students, they were just standing there blankly.

Perhaps it was their first time experiencing this kind of treatment for strength. In the past, no matter what level the students were, the school would definitely receive criticism for their discrimination.

After seeing the senior students leaving, there were some people who also began to take steps and walk away.

“Li Junhao, let’s go,” a man said to his friend.

“Why? I’m this close to breaking through, why won’t they let us participate in the Main Campus Examination?!” the student called Li Junhao said.

“Let’s go, we’ll definitely stay in next year.”

“Damn it, damn it, DAMN IT!”

“These people, really. What are they feeling bad about? If you don’t have the qualifications, then you just don’t. Staying in the Azure Campus is pretty good as well. Guoguo, let’s go, I know you are also feeling bad, don’t worry, I’ll treat you to some food,” an indifferent, sloppy looking guy said to his female friend.

“You can go.” The girl, Guoguo stood her ground.

“What, what’s the point of just staying here, there are only Intermediate...” the sloppy man suddenly realized something as he looked at the girl in shock. He gasped, “You... you broke through to Intermediate?”

“Yeah, I’ve been meaning to tell you. However, all you do every single day is mix with that gang of scoundrels. I believe I will finally have some results today,” the girl, Guoguo, appeared to be very indifferent.

She would stay there, and he would leave.

The conversation between the guy and the girl was accidentally heard by Mo Fan nearby.

After seeing the sloppy student leaving with a depressed spirit, Mo Fan couldn’t help but sigh.

It’s not that the girl was heartless. When two people are pursuing two different things, then there was no point to walk together. Mo Fan actually admired the decision made by the girl called Guoguo.

Really, girls always seemed to like those with money, good looks, and those who would make girls happy. How do you expect those guys who are average-looking, but powerful to live like that?

There were many people who had been putting effort into their cultivation because of the saying ‘If you’re ugly, then you should learn Magic’. Only those people putting more effort into their cultivations were more suitable for these kind of girls

People began to leave.

The students nowadays had hearts of glass. All they did was suffer from a little unfairness, but acted like they had suffered from a enormous injustice.

If Mo Fan himself was still in Primary level, he would definitely be the first one to leave.

Weak, telling you to leave is also good. If you were to meet a Magical Beast, then the Magical Beast would tear you apart, just because you're weak!

There were around fifty thousand students at the school meeting. It was different from the Main Campus Examination in the past, where everyone could participate, but the frequency of disqualification was equally high.

This time, Dean Xiao directly cut off all of those who had yet to reach Intermediate level. This kind of courage was not something an ordinary teacher could do, either.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 218: The Great Hunt!

"Those who stayed, congratulations on being admitted to the Main Campus area," Dean Xiao's attitude changed.

"No way, we got admitted just like that? Didn't they say we have an exam?"

"Yeah, why are there no exams!?"

"Are we really not taking any tests? If there were some people at the Primary level staying, then wouldn't they have profited from it, would that still count?"

The people remaining seemed to be about a thousand. This number had indeed exceeded the imaginations of many.

However, when they thought about it, it made sense. Entering the Intermediate level and being able to unleash an Intermediate Magic were two different concepts. It could be assumed that among the crowd of people, there would be quite a few that had entered the Intermediate level, but were relatively far from being able to draw the Star Atlas.

"If there's no examination, then how do we determine the top 10? I heard the one who gets first place will be allowed to enter the Three Step Pagoda! The second place and third places could obtain a Magic Tool! The fourth to tenth places would be able to obtain some other rewards!" someone immediately objected.

Dean Xiao seemed to have anticipated this kind of discussion. He waited until everyone had finished talking, before he slowly fished out a scroll from his breast pocket that contained instructions.

"A few days ago, we received some information. A Shadow Beast the government used for taming has escaped due to problems with its supervision. The Shadow Beast possess some of the Shadow Elemental abilities, and it is able to hide really well in the night. At same time, it's very hard to find them as they sneak through the city in the day. This Shadow Beast has gone through special training, so it won't take the initiative to attack human beings, nor would it try to massacre them. Right now, it is like a wandering cat as it was in some place inside Shanghai.

"Our school is supposed to be assisting the government. The second we find any kind of trail of the Shadow Beast, we are to notify them immediately. Right now, I want you guys to catch this Shadow Beast alive and return it to the government.

"This will be the placement examination for the Main Campus."

After Dean Xiao announced this mission, the thousand people began to talk in a loud buzz.

They'd heard that this Main Campus Examination could possibly be a large scale Battle Royale. They originally thought it was going to be a competition between students; however, it turned out it was actually a military mission!

"What is worth mentioning is that the Shadow Beast won't attack humans on its own, nor does it have the intention to slaughter others. However, when it get attacked or pursued, its temperament will change greatly. Its danger level would be no less than that of a regular Magical Beast. That is why when you find the Shadow Beast and are going to catch it, you will need to outline a plan first.

"The students or the group that catches it and delivers it to the school's Beast Cage will obtain the reward! If a single person finishes it, then that person will receive the reward. If it's a group, with a limit of 5, then they will divide the reward amongst themselves. The reward is obtaining an opportunity to enter the Three Step Pagoda!" Dean Xiao said.

"Three Step Pagoda!"

"Heavens, it's the Three Step Pagoda!"

As the words left Dean Xiao's mouth, a thousand students nearly went crazy.

Even the students within the Main Campus would fight among themselves for the Three Step Pagoda. This time, Dean Xiao had actually given out five spots!

Mo Fan had personally entered the Three Step Pagoda to cultivate. He was very clear on just what kind of frightening cultivation speed it could bring Magicians!

If he had directly charged into the third layer, then that 200x cultivation would've been incredibly useful!

If he was given a couple more days, then Mo Fan firmly believed that he would be able to increase his other Elements to a whole new level.

The first day after coming out of the Three Step Pagoda, Mo Fan made a promise to himself that he would definitely return to the Three Step Pagoda once more. Who would've known that happiness would come this quickly. The reward for the Main Campus Examination this time would actually be an opportunity to enter the Three Step Pagoda!

Good, that's too good...

The current him was able to enter the third layer. If he was able to cultivate within the third layer for seven days, Mo Fan's Shadow Element and Summoning Element would both increase to the second level!

A student who was standing relatively close to the platform excitedly asked, "Dean, are there any hints or trails?"

Dean Xiao shook his head and said, "You'll have to go find it on your own."

Happiness was happiness, and being excited was excited. However, this mission had no hints or clues, and thus had already become a massive obstacle for the thousand or so students that were taking the test.

If you were to add in the outskirts of the city to the entirety of Shanghai, it was an incredibly big area. There were numerous alleys and streets. At this moment, they weren't able to determine which area of the city the Shadow Beast was in. Trying to find a Shadow Beast with the ability to conceal itself within this incredibly busy large city, that was like trying to fish a needle from the sea!

Mo Fan really needed to enter the Three Step Pagoda once more.

When he entered the third layer, he had focused on cultivating the Fire Element. He had already touched upon the door of the third level of Fire Magic. If he was given two more days, then his Fire Nebula would definitely reach the third level!

Beneath the Advanced level, Mo Fan had no need to be afraid of anyone!

Apart from this, Mo Fan's Shadow Element could be classified as having only just entered the Nebula stage. Control of his Giant Shadow Spike's Star Atlas had been cultivated by Mo Fan within the Three Step Pagoda. Otherwise, he would have needed more than half a year before he would be able to cast it. What was originally nearly impossible to do was now something that he was very familiar with.

As for the Summoning Element, there was no need to mention it. Mo Fan was still unable to draw the Summoning Element's Intermediate Star Atlas.

The time within the Three Step Pagoda was far too limited, Mo Fan had only focused on his Fire and Lightning cultivation.

The next time he entered the Three Step Pagoda, Mo Fan would have two options. Either he would charge into the third level of the Fire Element, or he could raise the level of his Shadow and Summoning Elements. In short, for someone like Mo Fan that had so many Elements, being able to enter the Three Step Pagoda once would result in his strength increasing by at least one level!

"The Shadow Beast... if only Lingling was here, it would be great. She is an expert in pursuing beasts. She was even able to find those creatures that hid beneath human skin. This kind of Shadow Beast would be simply nothing for her!" Mo Fan said to himself.

Mo Fan could already be considered a high level Hunter. He was also at his wit's end, so he had no idea where to start...

After returning to his room, Mo Fan opened his computer with the intentions of looking up materials regarding the Shadow Beast. He wanted to see if the Shadow Beast had some kind of special habit.

"Mo Fan, Mo Fan. Since the examination this time allows you to form groups...Why don't you join our Beautiful girls group. Look, with me who is so filled with knowledge, the knowledgeable and powerful Big Sister Mu, you who is fierce and is super capable of fighting, and two others who possess very good controlling abilities, we would definitely be invincible!" Ai Tutu immediately charged into the living room

as she said this to Mo Fan, her face filled with excitement. Her two jade hares were bouncing back and forth in front of Mo Fan.

Mo Fan raised his head as he looked at the Ai Tutu whose face was filled with expectations, and then he glanced at Mu Nujiao, who was changing her shoes.

“Find someone else,” Mo Fan shook his head, as he didn’t plan on going with them.

“Don’t tell me you’re planning on doing it by yourself! Aiya, how could you be like that?! We, the Beautiful Girl Group, invited you with such sincerity! Don’t you know how bad your reputation in school is, there is no one who would want to be in the same group as you! Other than Sister Mu and I who don’t avoid you... who would’ve thought that you’d be this selfish, and even reject us! I will bite you to death!” Ai Tutu spewed out as she became flustered.

“Tutu, stop causing trouble.” Mu Nujiao immediately stopped her.

Mo Fan didn’t feel like explaining it to Ai Tutu.

The truth was, it was not that Mo Fan didn’t want to form a group with others. After all, there was no difference between the rewards one person got, and a group of five.

However, Mo Fan was very clear on his current situation.

Perhaps the Black Vatican didn’t dare to make too much noise within the perimeter of the school, but once they exited the school, they would dare to do anything. Mo Fan didn’t want to involve these two girls into his own matters. The Black Vatican would definitely not be lenient just because they were beautiful!

Chapter 219: Setting a Trap!

When the Black Vatican did things, they tend to use sly schemes.

Right now, there were no movements from them, which only signified that they had been scheming in order to have it all done at once.

Their most beautiful opportunity to make a move would be the unavoidable Main Campus Examination.

The Main Campus Examination couldn’t exactly disappear. If it did not take place, that would only notify the Black Vatican that the different powers were on guard against them. Furthermore, the Pearl Institute couldn’t exactly cancel such an important matter just because they were suspicious.

Forget it, let’s not think about these things. Let’s find the Shadow Beast first!

“Monkey, you’re currently in the Army, right?” Mo Fan called Zhang Xiaohou’s number.

“Yeah, Brother Fan, let me tell you, I’m really amazing right now...” As soon as Zhang Xiaohou heard Mo Fan calling, the serious demeanor he had built up within the Army suddenly turned into a child trying to brag about his grades as he began boasting.

“Did you apply to the central section on your own?” Mo Fan asked, feeling slightly shocked.

Zhang Xiaohou seemed to have mixed in well with the Army. The Army was making efforts to nurture him. Although he had to go through a year of central section training, he would be promoted to an officer once he returned.

“Yeah, you can learn a lot of things from there. Brother Fan, did you need something from me?” Zhang Xiaohou asked.

After their separation in Bo City, Zhang Xiaohou had chosen to enter the Army. He chose a road that majority of the students did not take, while Mo Fan went to Shanghai and competed within his school. The two of them walked different paths, but that did not affect their friendship.

“Yeah, I want to know more about one of the domesticated beasts in the Army, the Shadow Beast,” Mo Fan said.

“I’m not responsible for that area. However, I do have a companion who specializes in taking care of Shadow Beasts. I might not be able to get extremely classified information, but the more common things won’t be a problem,” Zhang Xiaohou said.

Zhang Xiaohou’s work ethic was quite high. Mo Fan called him in the morning, and by the afternoon, he had already sent the materials regarding the Shadow Beast over to Mo Fan.

“Brother Fan, if you are ever around the central section of the Army, come and find me, I really miss you!”

“I will!”

“Brother Fan, you must be really impressive now right?”

“Of course.”

“Brother Fan, you are still so immodest.”

Zhang Xiaohou’s companion really helped Mo Fan a lot. The materials stated that the Shadow Beasts that had been domesticated had an extreme craving for beef. They would have to eat at least half a cow every day. If you wanted to find a wandering Shadow Beast within Shanghai, then you’d have to start finding clues from some of the beef processing factories within Shanghai.

Mo Fan wasn’t in a hurry to go to the beef processing factories. Shanghai was a colossal city, the larger beef processing factories might number a thousand, but there would at least be eight hundred. To find a Shadow Beast was easier said than done.

Soon enough, Mo Fan arrived at a police station. A high tier Hunter’s identity was no less than that of an officer. Mo Fan was able to use the police to help him find information regarding thefts.

“Mr Hunter, the reports that you wanted have been sorted. Since most of these are trivial matters, and a lot of these are about stealing and destroying meat, these kind of cases would at most have us sending some people over to take a look and take a report. For it to be completely investigated is rather impossible,” the female officer said to Mo Fan.

“Alright, thank you. Another thing, if someone makes a report regarding theft or destruction of meat, then please notify me as soon as possible. These are my contact details...” Mo Fan said to the female officer who helped him find the information.

“Alright!” The female officer seemed to be a rather new worker, she was very enthusiastic toward most things.

After leaving the police station, Mo Fan returned home to browse through the materials of these thefts and destroyed meat.

“The frequency of these events are relatively high within the Pudong district. Most of the recent cases are along Wan Street. This place should be close to the harbor, the imported meat would all be stored around here before they use trucks to deliver it across the city...” Mo Fan quickly had a direction to work from.

On the same day, Mo Fan went to Wan Street, which was near the harbor in Pudong District. Having the identity of a high tier Hunter made it very convenient getting things done. As long as he was investigating a case, especially one related to Magical Beasts, the workers would definitely cooperate and tell him everything they knew.

Mo Fan had arrived at the beef storehouse and began to cautiously investigate the area.

The materials given to him by Zhang Xiahou stated that the Shadow Beast was a creature whose tail tend to shed hair. The lost hair would have a fluorescent glow. Thus, if he was trying to find the location of the Shadow Beast, it would be very easy to use the fluorescent light from the tail hair to determine whether it had appeared in this area or not.

After searching through more than twenty beef storage areas in succession, Mo Fan finally came to a beef storage area that was not carefully maintained, and found a fluorescent tail hair.

“The lost tail hair will disintegrate into dust within seven days, this hair has almost turned into dust...”

His investigation did not let him find the exact location of the Shadow Beast, all it did was to tell him that it had been around this area. The time it stayed here was relatively short.

Finding the clues here were of no use, Mo Fan could only leave to find the next suspicious area.

Not too long after Mo Fan had left the beef storage, another team of people came over. Furthermore, each one of them began to look over the different beef storages.

“Brothers, could it be a real Magical Beast appeared? There was already someone who came by before to take a look,” a worker said as he trembled in fear.

“Oh? There’s someone who would come here before us?” Shen Mingxiao asked, feeling slightly shocked.

Shen Mingxiao was also one of the more reputable people within the school. He had relied on the connections he had within the Hunter Union to come all this way, and thought he was the very first one to obtain these clues. Who would’ve thought that someone had already been here!

“It seems like we need to be even faster. If it was found by someone else first, that would be bad,” Luo Song said.

“Don’t worry, the Shadow Beast can only be ours!” Sheng Mingxiao declared.

After Mo Fan left the beef warehouses, he began to proceed toward the Huangpu River.

“Hello? Who is this?” Just when Mo Fan was about to reach the next area, his phone began to ring.

“Mr Hunter, it’s me. I have just gotten a tip that there as a huge amount of beef being stolen by an old meat vendor in Xu Jiang’an, do you want to go and take a look?” the female officer inside the police station called to say.

“Alright, I’ll go and take a look. Thank you. I’ll treat you to a meal next time,” Mo Fan said.

“Oh...”

A man with a mask covering half his face was standing in a parking lot by a very common convenience store, a cold expression on what was left of his features.

A completely black creature was standing next to him. Its long claws were wrapped around the cold and sweaty female officer’s throat. If the beast’s claws closed lightly, then the policewoman’s blood would definitely splash everywhere.

“You’ve done well, I won’t kill you. This, however, does not mean I won’t kill your family. So, if you want your family to live, then you better not tell this to anyone...” the man with the mask said, an ominous glint in his eyes.

The truth was, he wanted to kill people.

After his face had been ruined, he had imagined every single person he had killed off to be Mo Fan.

However, he didn’t kill this policewoman.

If she died, then the people of Magic Court would rapidly be in pursuit of him.

The Black Vatican enjoyed slaughter. Killing people didn’t need any logic behind it, but before they killed someone, they would make sure it didn’t bring them any trouble.

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 220: Entering the Trap by Mistake

Along the Huangpu river bank, there was light coming from a high location from afar. These lights were flickering in different colors as they reflected on the surface of the river. Following the movement of the stream, it looked like a floating, colored ribbon in the dark.

A heavy odor similar to excrement drifted by, instantly ruining the beautiful scenery. This was followed by numbers of black figures coming out of the river, one by one. The odor came precisely from these figures.

The five figures were in the front, they looked like they were chasing away animals as they let out a severe, excoriating noise.

They began to swiftly move toward Xu Jiang’an, because they had to gather there before their objectives got there!

“Hui Si, you stay on outside. The second you see our objective, notify me immediately.” The man wore a long grey cloak that covered his body, and a mask covering his face.

The five of them were all wearing long, grey cloaks. All of their bodies emitted a strange odor, and from one glance, you could tell they weren't good people.

“Yes sir.” The person called Hui Si immediately stood guard outside.

They entered a rather shabby factory. This factory seemed like it recycled lower quality meat, as it smelled like meat everywhere. There were a lot of other things mixed together with it, so it smelled more like dog food, and could still be sold for a good price somewhere.

The factory had some machines in operation. However, there was not a single person inside, perhaps no one within a hundred meters.

“Once we've gotten our objective, remember he needs to be alive. Do not fail, or else you know what will happen,” Hui Yi pointed at the Dark Beasts crawling around the floor, who only knew how to listen to orders.

The other three people glanced at the Dark Beasts, and couldn't help but shiver coldly.

The scariest part about the Black Vatican was that once you've made a mistake, then the punishment you got was even worse than dying!

Outside of the factory, a man with a purple outfit slowly approached. His eyes were very solemn in the middle of the night.

“Lulu, you stay here. I'll go in and take a look,” the guy said toward the girl next to him with a high ponytail.

“Don't go in, they look very dangerous...Zhaoting, why are you following these people? Just what are those half-human, half-monster things?” the girl with the high ponytail called Lulu said.

When he unintentionally caught a whiff of an unusual odor from a student, Xu Zhaoting seemed like he had turned into a different person. Zhang Lulu did not understand just what had happened, she could only follow Xu Zhaoting.

“Don't ask, you stay here. If I don't come back within ten minutes, you must leave immediately. Remember, don't stay here!” Xu Zhaoting said in a very serious tone.

Originally, Xu Zhaoting and Zhang Lulu were looking for the clues of the Shadow Beast together. However, when they were looking for clues around a playground, Xu Zhaoting caught a whiff of a very unusual odor.

This odor was something Xu Zhaoting would never forget. That's because this was a smell emitted from a creature with a pitch black body that had appeared during the Calamity of Bo City.

Xu Zhaoting really hoped that his own sense of smell had a problem. However, when he was stealthily following that student, he had discovered that the student was a Dark Beast!

Black Vatican!

It was the people from Black Vatican!

They seem to be scheming something again!

Xu Zhaoting hated the people from the Black Vatican to the bones. They were the people that caused his family's death.

Near Xu Zhaoting's home was a lair tunnel. When he went to the different districts to find his family with a depressed spirit, he only found a white paper with names. His father, mother, little brother, and grandma's name were all on the white paper.

He had survived, but suddenly, he was by himself.

Xu Zhaoting did his best to forget about it, he wanted to live again in a new environment. He met an alright girl, being with her made him very happy. This made him forget about the pain...

However, today, he smelled this odor.

This kind of odor was emitted from a student in the Pearl Institute. When he had pursued that student to this place, he had actually discovered this student was a member of the Black Vatican.

This factory seemed to be their nest.

He had to go in there to confirm it. If that really was the case, he will immediately notify the Magic Courts to have them come here.

These godforsaken Black Vatican. He had to completely eliminate all of them from this world!

Xu Zhaoting had already slowly infiltrated the factory. The factory was immensely large, there were many places for him to hide. Xu Zhaoting was confident in being able to protect himself.

Zhang Lulu was waiting outside. She did not have any movement spells, so the only thing she could do was wait outside and guard.

She was very worried. She didn't know who these people were, however, she could feel that they were extremely savage. If Xu Zhaoting was discovered, then his life might not be guaranteed.

Xu Zhaoting had Awakened his second Element. His second element was the Wind Element.

This was a relatively good thing for him. He needed a spell that allowed him to move quickly. Otherwise, he'd have a strong destructive Lightning, but no abilities to protect himself with.

Xu Zhaoting had infiltrated through a broken window. He was standing on one of those crossed steel bars as he overlooked the large and spacious factory.

“They were indeed here. One, two, three, four... strange. Why are they missing one?” Xu Zhaoting was watching this from up top, and had only discovered four grey-cloaked people hiding here. They looked like they were awaiting someone to ambush.

“Are you looking for me?” a dark and cold voice spoke up from behind him.

Xu Zhaoting’s face was shocked as he looked behind him. He realized one of them was standing at a place not too far behind him.

Xu Zhaoting was stunned.

How did he find him? Could it be that they actually set up a trap inside this factory?

Impossible! When he was following them before, there was no way they were able to discover him.

“Lightning Strike, Wrath Strike!”

Xu Zhaoting’s reaction was fairly quick, he quickly condensed lightning within his hands.

The imprints of Lightning immediately appeared in his surroundings as Xu Zhaoting quickly interlinked his Stars. They turned into couple of purple serpents as they flew toward the person behind him.

The Lightning would conduct through the steel bars. These conducted lightnings were able to win him an opportunity at a key moment.

“It’s the Lightning Element, the objective has appeared! Catch him!” The Hui Yi who looked like he was the leader immediately raced over.

The other three had already prepared a trap. Following the order, black figures emerged from all of the exits and windows. A strong smell of excrement began to rise all around.

Xu Zhaoting looked around his surroundings in shock, and realized that he had been completely surrounded.

In the front were around ten of them, on the beam of the steel bar were seven. From the exit and windows, there were around another eight!

There was a total of twenty-five Dark Beasts!

Xu Zhaoting could never have imagined that they had actually set up a trap here to surround him...

Just how were they able to discover he was following them?

“I’m gonna kill you!” Xu Zhaoting yelled out, his face filled with extreme rage.