

## Versatile 31

### Versatile Mage

#### Chapter 31: Delightful Swearing!

“Mo Fan you-you shameful thing! What are you saying?! Immediately apologize to Mr. Mu Zhuoyun!” Mu He said with great anger.

Was this Mo Fan stupid beyond redemption or something? He even had the guts to act like this in front of Mu Zhuoyun! Was his family tired of living?!

“Apologize? Of course I will. However, he must also apologize to me regarding the matter from three years ago. Don’t think you can scare me with your high cultivation and authority. This Mu Zhuoyun used his cultivation to bully me, a student who hasn’t even turned 18 yet. Let’s put it like this; if you were the same age as me, I would be able to beat you up real good!” Mo Fan’s fearless gesture was currently being displayed in great detail.

“Bullshit!” Mu Zhuoyun was getting really pissed off by this bastard kid, so much that he directly began to swear.

When Mu Zhuoyun was at his age, even though his talent may not have matched Mu Ningxue’s, he was still a genius. He naturally didn’t place any of the students within Tian Lan Magic High in his eyes!

“Mo Fan, you really are shamelessly daring! Don’t even mention Master Mu Zhuoyun when he was young, we could randomly grab a core disciple from the current Mu Family and he’d be able to beat you down with a single move!”

“That’s right, we don’t even need to use core disciples. I, Mu Bai could duel you in magic. If you lose, then you must kneel down and apologize to Master Mu!” At this time, Mu Bai came to life and jumped down to be used as a dog by Mu Zhuoyun.

Mu Bai and Mo Fan were peers, it would be a fair duel. *Let’s see what other excuses you’ll have!*, thought Mu Bai.

With this, Mu Bai would beat Mo Fan to death and firmly ease Master Mu Zhuoyun’s resentments.

“Not necessary.”

Just as Mu Bai was about to step up bravely, an icy, arrogant voice resounded.

Everyone’s gaze immediately turned toward the voice that spoke up.

The person who said this was precisely Mu Ningxue. Who would’ve imagined that Mu Ningxue would make a move at this time?

Mu Ningxue came between her father and Mo Fan. Her gaze was like an ice mountain that carried a bit of anger.

The person she was angry at was naturally Mo Fan.

“Since you said my father only knows how to bully the younger generation...since you said that my father used his authority to suppress you, and you relied on your own cultivation to develop your magic...

“In that case, I’m the same age as you, I’ll compete with you!” In Mu Ningxue’s tranquil voice was an icy power.

“Ningxue??” After Mu Zhuoyun saw his own daughter come out, the anger on his face changed into astonishment.

As Mo Fan saw that it was Mu Ningxue who was facing him, his face sprouted a smile that said he’d rather die than surrender

*Interesting, even Mu Ningxue came forth, he thought.*

The truth is, facing a worthless person like Mu Bai was completely useless. Mo Fan had already stomped him over earlier today. However, Mu Ningxue had been credited as the number one girl genius of Bo City, and a blessed daughter of the heavens within the Imperial Institution. Thus, having her duel him would prove to be much more interesting.

“Ningxue, I am enough to deal with this guy, there’s no need for you to...” Mu Bai promptly said with a smile.

“My father has been thoroughly humiliated. My father can be magnanimous and not bother with this sharp tongued little thief. However, I, as his daughter, simply will not let the person who has humiliated my father off! We’ll settle it by using an impartial Magic Duel!” Each and every word said by Mu Ningxue was sincere, there was not a hint of hesitation in her voice.

“Good, well said! This icy, lofty and unyielding character makes us, the older generation very gratified! As expected of the number one genius of Bo City! Having an outstanding talent at such a young age while having the ability to distinguish between right and wrong!” School Director Deng Kai immediately began praising her.

After he praised her, Director Deng Kai also patted Mu Zhuoyun’s back as he said, “Brother Zhuoyun, having you deal with this rude kid is not necessary at all. Naturally, you can’t return to when you were 16 to duel him, proving whether he’s better than you when you were young. It’s better to let your daughter Mu Ningxue take your place in this matter and silence this kid that does not know the immensity of heavens and earth.”

Mu Zhuoyun didn’t say anything as he just stared at Deng Kai.

As Deng Kai saw that Mu Zhuoyun was still able to control his temper, he gave a slight smile before he walked in front of Mo Fan and said, “Mo Fan, right? As the person in charge of the Hunter’s Union within Bo City, I really am not sure on whether your actions today can be described as you being young and inexperienced, or just simply stupid. However, you should apologize to Mu Zhuoyun for your hot-headed action, the contributions he has made to Bo City are far beyond what you can comprehend.”

“Apologize? That’s not a problem. I can cover my entire body in thorns and use the most traditional method, kowtowing, to apologize to him. I’ll even kowtow until he’s satisfied. However, are the Mu Family in the right to have me apologize to them? Go ask them regarding what they said to my family

three years ago. If I were to apologize, then it'd be after they have apologized for the matter three years ago. Since he is a respected person of Bo City, then they should know better than to provoke nobodies. You can slap a nobody to death with just a single palm, but before they get slapped to death, they would definitely curse you till your brain breaks!" Mo Fan said without inhibition.

"This is a society ruled by law. How could this kind of thing happen? At most, we'd just expel you," the Principal said as he creased his eyebrows.

"Alright, since things have come to this point, then it's not as difficult to deal with as I thought. Then we'll do according to what Mu Ningxue said, she will have a magic duel with you. If you lose, then you will have to apologize until Mu Zhuoyun is satisfied. If Mu Ningxue loses..." As Deng Kai reached this point, his gaze turned toward Mu Zhuoyun.

Mu Zhuoyun said with a cold voice, "How could Mu Ningxu lose?"

"You don't need to talk spout so much garbage, just say if you dare or not!" Mo Fan's tone carried a sharp dagger.

Dignity wasn't something that would be grander just because you're from an aristocratic family. Even moreso if your own family was homeless, miserable, and lower than dirt. Mo Fan was just a nobody, a nobody who sought revenge for his grievance!

Have him join Mu Family?

Mo Fan was unable to forget the words Mu Zhuoyun said three years ago that sounded as though he was disciplining a dog. And he definitely was unable to forget the fact that Mu He was responsible for them being homeless. If he were to eager to go back to them just because Mu Zhuoyun threw him a bone, then he himself would really be a dog! At that point, how would he be any different from Zhao Kunsan and Mu Bai?

Saying profanities to him?

That should be normal!

Three years ago, when he was just thirteen years old, he had the guts to point at Mu Zhuoyun and call him an old scoundrel. Now that he was sixteen years old, how could he possibly be afraid of him?

'Once bitten by a snake, three years shy from the rope'; this was a phrase that was well disposed to Mo Fan. If a snake dared to bite him, then he would definitely act like the snake was a rope and swing it away!

When you were already being seen as an ant in someone's eyes, there was no way for you to run away from that colossal foot. You might as well just curse at them until you were satisfied.

"Brother Zhuoyun, do you agree?" Deng Kai acted like a mediator.

Currently, the argument and cursing had been seen by the entire school. If they were able to direct this ugly affair towards a fair Magic Duel, that would naturally be the best option. If they really were to expel this student called Mo Fan, it would be meaningless. It would cause the school to lose a genius. Being able to take the number one spot in Tian Lan Magic High meant he was indeed a good seedling.

## Chapter 32: Brother Fan, where are your morals?

As Mu Ningxue heard this, her forehead creased.

“My adopted son, Yu Ang, is the same age as you. I’ll have him duel you!” Mu Zhuoyun said.

“Or...” Mu Ningxue wanted to say something.

Mu Zhuoyun didn’t give Mu Ningxue a chance to speak, turning toward Deng Kai and saying, “Deng Kai, I know you tend to look after the younger generation. However, even you saw this kid speaking so rudely to me. I have taken a step back, letting him have a chance to measure his ability with my adoptive son, Yu Ang. If he loses, then this kid will kowtow to me until I’m completely satisfied. If he wins, I will apologize. The lousy matter from three years, I, Mu Zhuoyun naturally did not place in my eyes!”

As Mu Bai and Mu He heard this, a smile suddenly emerged on their faces.

\_Yu Ang, let Yu Ang deal with it!\_

Mu Zhuoyun sure was shrewd! He guessed that Mu Ningxue’s sudden stance was most likely to help this kid exonerate himself.

How could Mu Zhuoyun possibly let Mo Fan off the hook so easily? Even if Mu Ningxue wholeheartedly wanted to help him dissolve this matter, he would definitely not suppress his tone.

Yu Ang was the cultivation lunatic of the Mu Family. Whenever someone mentioned this person, their whole body would feel a chill. If they were to let Yu Ang handle this matter, then it was guaranteed that Mo Fan would suffer a miserable death!

“The regulations of the Magic Association state that both of the parties involved in the Magic Duel need to be 18 years old. Thus, allow me, Deng Kai, to act as a witness for this matter. The day when Mo Fan and Yu Ang have both reached the age of 18, they will engage in a Magic Duel!” Deng Kai said sincerely.

Mu Zhuoyun coldly humphed.

Mo Fan nodded his head, “I’d have a bit of difficulty to make my move against a woman, thus, switching to a man is good. I’ll beat him until his father won’t recognize him!”

As Mu Zhuoyun heard Mo Fan still slandering him, he was so enraged he blew into his beard.

\_Wait and see. During the Magic Duel at the age of 18, we’ll make you lose your pride and cover your body with wounds!\_

The Magic Association, the Hunter’s Union, and the Magic Schools. These organizations unconditionally protected the Magic students. However, as soon as they reached 18, they came of age. Magicians would then have to hold responsibility for their own actions.

At the moment, Mu Zhuoyun had no need to lower himself to the same level as a sharp-mouthed kid. In two years, when he had come of age, Mu Zhuoyun might as well let him hover between life and death.

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Mu Zhuoyun had gotten so angry that he already left. The Principal and the others naturally followed behind him.

As Mu Ningxue was leaving, she gave Mo Fan a meaningful look. She wanted to say something but while at same time, she didn't know what to say.

Mo Fan knew Mu Ningxue was helping him.

Her trying to deal with this matter personally was far better than Mu Zuoyun personally dealing with it. If someone of Mu Zhuoyun's level were to make a move, they would bring a deadly strike against Mo Fan and his family.

Unfortunately, her plan was seen through by her father, Mu Zhuoyun.

Mu Zhuoyun knew that Mu Ningxue would be lenient, and thus he switched to a different person. The cultivation madman of Mu Family, Yu Ang, would deal with Mo Fan. Mu Yu Ang was very obedient to Mu Zhuoyun. If Mu Zhuoyun wanted Mu Yu Ang to kill Mo Fan, Yu Ang would do it without hesitation!

Mu Zhuoyun had no reason to be lenient toward a little thing that dared to swear at him. For now, he would just let Mo Fan pass the time at the school in ease for two years. Once Mo Fan graduated, Mu Zhuoyun would have him see that going against the Mu Family was just asking for trouble!

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The disturbance finally calmed down and petered out.

All of the students looked at the Mo Fan who had been turned into a Divine student as they were reminded of his actions just now. None of them knew what to say.

This Mo Fan was crazy!

Against the Mu Family, a magic family household, and a noble one, who could pull out anyone and still be able to pressure Tian Lan Magic High...

What made this extremely clear was the fact that Mu Bai, an Elite student within Tian Lan Magic High, was just a branch disciple within the Mu Family!

Although Mo Fan's performance today had indeed startled everybody, however, that did not mean he had the qualifications to provoke a colossal family like the Mu Family.

(Sigh) Originally, he could've become a dragon. Now, there was basically no difference between him and trash.

Who didn't know of the Mu Family being the largest in Bo City? If you offended the Mu Family, then how could you continue to survive in Bo City?

Within the school, there was barely the holy ground to protect you. Once you were out in society, you would definitely be dealt with until you had become a tragic sight!

Willful, why was he so willful? The opportunity so many people were hoping for was dropped by Mo Fan's willfulness, leaving behind a colossal foe.

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“Brother Fan, you are too cool. We are scared to death by Master Mu Zhuoyun, only you would call him an old scoundrel over and over again. Haha, in fact, many of us also call him an old scoundrel on the inside.” Zhang Xiaohou’s temperament was somewhat shy, but he had a particular adoration for Mo Fan.

Mo Fan was the king of the children within this area of the city. Back in the days, he could gather masses with a single call, even Zhao Kunsan mingled with Big Brother Mo Fan. Only after that incident did Zhao Kunsan start to rely on Mu Bai, and many others no longer dared to play with Mo Fan.

Zhang Xiaohou was devoted to Mo Fan. No matter what kind of over-the-boundary thing Mo Fan had done, he would still lift even his feet to clap in admiration!

Zhang Xiaohou knew of the matter from three years ago. And now that he had seen Mo Fan striking back without hesitation or fear, he began to admire Mo Fan even more. He would never be as bold as Mo Fan in his lifetime!

“Then, do you think Mu Ningxue has been charmed by me?” Mo Fan said as he raised his eyebrow in satisfaction.

“Eh...that’s hard to say. After all, that old scoundrel is her father,” Zhang Xiaohou replied.

“Ah, I feel really good today. When I go to the cafeteria later, I’ll get an extra fried egg.” Mo Fan patted Zhang Xiaohou’s shoulder as he felt a flush of success, before walking towards the cafeteria.

“Haha, if you saw the looks on Mu Bai and Zhao Kunsan, then you’d definitely feel even better,” Zhang Xiaohou said as he vented his resentment.

That henchman, Zhao Kunsan, had really been beaten until his face had swollen up. Xiaohou bet Kunsan couldn’t even dream of Mo Fan’s cultivation being higher than his by more than a level.

Whereas Mu Bai, there’s no need to say more about that. All he did was act like someone he was not and assault the poor on a regular basis. And what was the result of that? In the end, the Wise Martial God, Brother Fan, still got rid of him.

Forget it. Mu Bai really was trying to curry favor with Mu He like a son. He just wanted Mu He to help him enter the Mu Family’s inner court, and cultivate together with the core disciples...

In the end, that old scoundrel didn’t even take a look at him at all. Instead, he was fixated on Mo Fan. What really stupefied people was that Mo Fan had directly thrown away what Mu Bai dreamt of like it was trash, while at same time, he even made the old scoundrel lose face. Refreshing, it was truly refreshing!

Xiaohou didn’t understand what that old scoundrel, Mu Zhuoyun was thinking. Three years ago, the old scoundrel had already experienced Mo Fan’s viper tongue and vicious temperament. Yet, today, he attempted to dismiss the former debt, which merely resulted in Mo Fan, who didn’t hide any of his cards, slandering him greatly.

He reckoned Mu Zhuoyun’s blood pressure today had risen by a lot!

“However, Brother Fan, if that old scoundrel really gave his daughter to you along with a dowry, while begging you to join the Mu Family, would you really decline?” Zhang Xiaohou whispered.

“Of course not!”

“Damn, Brother Fan, where are your morals?”

“Eh, what you said does make sense.” Mo Fan suddenly rubbed his chin as he pondered.

“You also think you don’t have morals?” Xiaohou wondered.

“Get out of here, I’m saying that the old scoundrel’s apology is useless. It’d be better if he just gave his daughter to me with a dowry!” Mo Fan answered.

### Versatile Mage

#### **Chapter 33: Stardust Magic Tool**

“Brother Fan, you should stop daydreaming. That Yu Ang really is abnormal. We don’t even know if you will see the sunlight of your second day as an eighteen year old. You should just stop wishing to marry the Little Princess.”

“Yu Ang? Hmph, watch me make him look for his teeth on the floor!”

In the past, Mo Fan would consider whether he was capable of opposing the whole Mu Family, so how could the current Mo Fan be afraid of merely the disciples in the younger generations?

The ire in his left hand would scorch their outsides crisp and their insides tender, while the lightning in his right hand would lacerate their flesh!

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The final results of the annual examination had been released. When the large blackboard showed Mo Fan in first place, there were numerous people who madly rubbed their eyes in disbelief.

How was this Mo Fan so amazing? His examination results were surprisingly impressive; how did he surpass even the Lightning element’s Xu Zhaoting, and that Mu Bai from the Ice elemental family?

The matter with the grades had already caused numerous people to widen their eyes. The matter of Mo Fan cursing Mu Zhuoyun in front of everyone, and challenging a disciple of the Mu Family with the school supervisors being the witnesses had quickly been spread amongst the students. As a result, it didn’t take long before Mo Fan became famous in the school. Not only did he become a divine student of the school in a flash, even more surprising was that he was the most reckless student in all of Bo City!

The people who had some experience understood that Tian Lan Magic High wasn’t for your average Magicians. There were some impressive students within the one thousand five hundred student body. Sure. However, it was simply not on the same level as some certain Magic Highs and the noble families with deep foundations. The Hunter’s Union, Magic Association, Big families and noble families; any random Magician from them would be enough to suppress all of them.

The school was certainly a good choice for both grassroots and dragons. However, that didn’t mean that you could go challenge those second generation wizards!

Mo Fan didn't care about the gossip happening around the school. Other than meditating and practising spellcasting, he would eat and sleep.

The only thing worth mentioning was that Mo Fan was placed within the Elite class.

The Elite class had a hundred individuals total. They were all in a large classroom, and practised in a large training ground.

The students in the Elite class were generally capable of controlling seven stars, it was just that they weren't proficient enough in spellcasting.

Thus, when it was time for Practical classes, each of the elite elemental students demonstrated their magical prowess!

The teacher for the Practical classes remained Mrs. Tangyue. It was said that this newly arrived Practical teacher's cultivation had far surpassed any of the other Practical teachers within the school. Even though she hadn't been in the school for more than half a year, the Elite class' Practical classes were being taught by her.

The homeroom teacher of the Elite class also remained Xue Musheng.

His class had two S grade students. If he wasn't the homeroom teacher for the Elite class, who else could it be?

It was because of Mo Fan that Xue Musheng obtained so many benefits from the School Supervisors. Naturally, the School Supervisors had repeatedly instructed Xue Musheng to fix Mo Fan's rebellious temperament.

Xue Musheng got a headache over this matter. He felt that whether Mo Fan was a failure in school or a divine student, he was just like Buddha, hard to please.

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The new term went by, yet another month passed in a flash.

The homeroom teacher, Xue Musheng was standing in the Elite class and coughed, signalling everyone to control their excitement.

Why were the students so excited today?

Today was the day where the school distributed the Stardust Magic Tools to the Elite class. There was naturally another benefit to being students of the Elite class other than having the best teachers.

The reason behind why those large Magic Associations and ancient Magic families were so much more ahead of them, excluding the fact they had abundant knowledge, secrets, and experience, the most important reason would be due to the Stardust Magic Tool.

Let's put it like this: Experience, knowledge, secrets, and teachings would be the software, whereas the Stardust Magic Tool would be the most important hardware!



Other large ancient families had all sorts of software, and their technology was first-rate. Even if an average Magician could learn everything from school, they still wouldn't have the hardware that could be compared to the ancient families.

That is to say, this Stardust Magic Tool was quite qualitative. It was capable of nurturing the soul and cultivation, and it would relieve the fatigue the Magician would experience after meditation, allowing them to continue practising. To put it in a way that made more sense, it was like a cooler, decreasing the cooldown of meditation.

There was no way around it, Mo Fan wasn't a paid player. He naturally had to go through the school to obtain the necessary cultivation resources.

The competition in school was quite big, it was simply like gold and sand!

Fortunately, he was firmly placed on the first rank. Thus, the magic resources he obtained from the school shouldn't be a small amount. This way, he would be able to cultivate in peace.

"The usage time for the Stardust Magic Tool will be based on the rankings of your annual examination. The higher you are placed, the longer you will be allowed to use it. Naturally, our school is very fair, and thus we will conduct an examination every quarter of the year and rearrange the rankings. The Stardust Magic Tool usage will then change according to the new ranking..

"The other thing to take note of is that you are currently the students of the Elite class, and you possess an advantage a Common class doesn't have. However, don't believe for a second that your position is safe. During the quarter year examination, the last ten people will directly be downgraded to the Common class, and the top ten of the Common class will be upgraded to the Elite class. Thus, the pressure of the competition is increasingly big!" Xue Musheng said.

This part was no different than his previous world. Mo Fan didn't think anything of it.

There were a lot of people who didn't like school, and even more who didn't like high school exams. However, there was one phrase that wasn't wrong: How are you going to stand on equal ground with a wealthy second generation if you don't have an education, nor tests?

The school's cultivation resources were not necessarily worse than the large ancestral families, the only difference was that the schools had gold and sand.

You'd also have to agree to one phrase: Only gold is able to shine!

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"Mo Fan, as the number one in class, you ought to be the first to use the Stardust Magic Tool, and also have it for the longest duration. However, due to your disrespect toward your elders during the annual examination, the time you are allowed to use it has been changed to ten days, down from a month. This is your penalty!" Xue Musheng said with a solemn face.

"Ah, from a month to ten days, that penalty is way too high. If he could hold himself back from being so impudent, then the one month worth of time would be enough to pull him apart from many others by a lot." Some students started to discuss these words.

“If he were to bluntly lower his head and agree to joining the Mu Family, then he’d most likely receive even more!”

“Yeah, why is he so stubborn.”

Xue Musheng glared, causing the students to quiet down.

“Mo Fan, do you have any objections regarding this penalty?” Xue Musheng said.

“I do not,” Mo Fan replied.

Mo Fan naturally needed a Stardust Magic Tool. His cultivation time was already longer than that of others, and with the help of the Stardust Magic Tool, he would be able to do half the work for twice the results.

However, it would only have this effect if used continuously over a long period of time. If it was used only in short intervals, it would bring very little value to Mo Fan. Ten days of use? They would do nothing for him.

“Green Tea Man, let me ask you a question.” Mo Fan approached the table of Mu Bai next to him with a solemn expression.

“What the hell did you just call me?” Mu Bai’s violent temperament immediately appeared.

“Uh, Mu Bai, let me ask you a question.”

Chapter 34: The Little Loach Pendant

“If you’ve got things to say, say it.” Mu Bai was bitter, he didn’t want to look at Mo Fan for even a second. Unfortunately, Mo Fan was strange. This Mo Fan had something to ask him? The two should be irreconcilable.

“That guy named Yu Ang, is he in possession of a Stardust Magic Tool for all 365 days of the year?” Mo Fan asked.

Mu Fan began to laugh coldly as he said, “Originally, he was only allowed to use it three to four months per year. But thanks to you, he is now permitted to use it for longer than half a year at a time!”

Mo Fan nodded his head and continued asking, “I’ve already provoked the old scoundrel to this extent, that old scoundrel still doesn’t give it to that guy called Yu Ang for a whole year? Is it that the old scoundrel is too greedy, or is he just underestimating me?”

“Do you think the Stardust Magic Tool is just a rock on the sidewalk, something there’s a lot of? The entire family has so many disciples. Thus, the Stardust Magic Tool definitely has to have turns. Within the family, only Mu Ningxue has a Spirit grade Stardust Magic Tool which she keeps on at all times,” Mu Bai said as he looked down on Mo Fan.

“Spirit grade Stardust Magic Tool? The Stardust Magic Tools have different grades?” Mo Fan asked in shock.

He only knew of the effect of the Stardust Magic Tool, he wasn't aware of the fact that there were different grades of them.

Mu Bai looked at Mo Fan as though he was looking at a retard.

\_This retard simply knows nothing, just how did he cultivate to S grade?\_

Mu Bai was very proud and wanted to display his knowledge. Thus, he was showing how much he despised Mo Fan on one hand, while on the other he said, "Stardust Magic Tools naturally have good and bad ones. The Soul Nourishing Magic Tools which we are able to interact with are basically all Common grade. I reckon there's only a very few of the Spirit grade ones in the entirety of Bo City."

"What effects do the Spirit grades ones have?" Mo Fan continued asking.

"Common grade, it is able to roughly increase cultivation time by 20% every day. Spirit grade, it is able to increase the cultivation time by 40%," Mu Bai sneered at him.

As he was talking about the Spirit grade Stardust Magic Tools, Mu Bai's entire being was unable to hold back on his fascination for it. To people like him who had only just taken their first step onto the road of cultivation, these Spirit grade Stardust Magic Tools were simply perfect. Possessing one would easily allow him to surpass those of the same age!

"I see." Mo Fan nodded his head.

One that could cut accumulated fatigue by 20% and one that could cut it by 40%, Mo Fan was quite able to understand this effect!

"Don't get too ahead of yourself. The cultivation Magic Tool you obtained you get for only ten days. Whereas I will have it for a whole month, I'll quickly surpass you by thousands of miles!" Mu Bai exclaimed without hesitation, pouring a bucket of cold water over Mo Fan.

Mo Fan didn't mind. If he were to quarrel with nobodies like Mu Bai and Zhao Kunsan, that would simply lower his social status. His real enemies were the inner disciples of Mu Family that possessed rich resources! He planned to surmount all difficulties and make that old scoundrel promise his daughter and deliver a dowry to the man in front of him!

"Remember, the Stardust Magic Tools are very, very precious. You must not in any way damage it. Moreover, once the time is up, you must return it. I have already reminded all of you, this isn't something you can blindly make trouble for!" Xue Musheng said with a very serious tone.

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On the nightfall, the dormitory had already turned off all the lights. Darkness fell around the entire campus.

On the roof of the school building, Mo Fan was sitting on top of a large water storage tank as he played with the Stardust Magic Tool he had received today.

The Stardust Magic Tool was a tiny, azure colored dust stone that was set within a very precious casing. One could tell how much the school valued the Stardust Magic Tool.

The Tool had been polished, with a white chain passing through it. This allowed cultivators to wear it like a pendant on their chest.

“Does it work as soon as I put it on?” Mo Fan asked himself.

Lowering his head a bit, Mo Fan slowly put the Stardust Magic Tool on. Since the chain was a bit long, the Tool ended up laying on Mo Fan’s chest.

\_Ding~\_

Suddenly, a unfathomable tapping echoed out of Mo Fan’s chest.

Mo Fan was stunned before he finally came back to his senses.

He was wearing yet another necklace about his neck.

This loach-shaped pendant was pitch black. He remembered that on the day he Awakened his element, this thing was vibrating incessantly.

The Stardust Magic Tool must have bumped into his loach shaped pendant, explaining the sound from just now.

Speaking of which, just what was this Loach Pendant?

Mo Fan had actually been trying to research the construction behind it, but ultimately failed. At the same time, he was very convinced that the Loach Pendant was the reason behind the changes to the world.

The Loach Pendant was the legacy of the old gatekeeper of the school’s back mountain, Old Man Ying. That day, he was wearing this exact Loach Pendant as he slept in that thatched cottage when the whole world began to mysteriously change, or he transmigrated into a different parallel world, he still wasn’t sure of which.

Mo Fan always wore the Loach Pendant, and he was a little worried about removing it, in case everything would return to normal if he were to do so. \_Man, I went through great difficulties to learn Lightning Strike and Flame Burst!\_

“Forget it, don’t worry about him. I should pay more attention to my own cultivation. That guy Yu Ang won’t be easy to deal with. Furthermore, if that old scoundrel really were willing to deliver his daughter to me, it will be impossible if I don’t have incredible power!” Mo Fan thought to himself.

As he put down the Loach Pendant, Mo Fan used his Intent to enter the Stardust Magic Tool which he had just received.

Intent appeared after a Magician’s spiritual mind had reached a formidable level. When you focused the Intent of your spiritual mind and locked it onto something, you could perceive the peculiar fluctuations of Magic Ability, and your senses of hearing, smell, sight, and touch would become stronger than an ordinary person.

“Strange, there’s no reaction. Xue Musheng said as long as you enter it with your Intent and leave behind a Spiritual imprint, then the Stardust Magic Tool will transmit its nourishing spiritual energy to your body, allowing a Magician’s body to obtain a nourishing effect as well as relieving spiritual fatigue.”

Mo Fan attempted this a few times. He didn’t feel the wonderful response from the Stardust Magic Tool, which Xue Musheng had described.

Eh?

The Loach Pendant had overflowing energy?

Mo Fan’s expression was shocked as he hastily probed the Loach Pendant with his Intent.

As he probed it with his Intent, Mo Fan’s entire being felt as though he landed in a hot spring. Silky smooth warmth caused his exhausted spiritual condition to slowly disperse, while it also slowly caused his own Spiritual world to become clear and cozy.

He felt no agitation, nor anxiety. His state of mind had never been so tranquil and cozy before!

Mo Fan had already cultivated for a whole ten hours today. Before this, he would already have gone to sleep. Today, he had the Stardust Magic Tool, and he wanted to try it out.

The surging fatigue he felt was alleviated under this balmy sensation, he felt like he could still continue to cultivate for a little while longer.

\_Oh crap.\_

\_What is this??\_

The Stardust Magic Tool given by school was of no use. Instead, the Loach Pendant which he had always brought with him began to show the effect the Stardust Magic Tool should’ve shown.

\_Is it possible...is it possible that this Loach Pendant that I have always worn is actually a Stardust Magic Tool?\_

Mo Fan began to feel a bit of excitement!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 35: Growthtype Stardust Magic Tool**

*Wrong, there’s something wrong.*

*I used my Intent to probe it before, but the Loach Pendant was like the dead sea. So why did it become a Spirit Nourishing hot spring today?*

*While at same time, the school’s Stardust Magic Tool that should have some effect just happens to be out of use??*

“Shit, don’t tell me the Loach Pendant absorbed the Stardust Magic Tool’s internal energy!!” Mo Fan suddenly made an astonished wild guess.

Mo Fan immediately concentrated his Intent once more. This time, he quickly probed the fluctuations between the two Magic Tools.

As expected!

Mo Fan could feel the Stardust Magic Tool had a trace of hidden energy in its deepest parts. However, this trace of energy was currently shifting...

*Accurately speaking, this freaking Loach Pendant took a straw and started to suck in the energy from the school's Stardust Magic Tool. If I only realized this later, then I wouldn't have been able to find any kind of evidence.*

"Freaking hell, Little Loach, I never thought that you'd actually have some skill. After hiding it for so long, you've finally revealed it," Mo Fan swore as he grabbed the Loach Pendant with one hand.

*Little Loach, go die Loach!*

*Hurry and compensate my Stardust Magic Tool. How am I supposed to cultivate when you've drained all of its energy...*

*However, the Loach Pendant just released some energy for me to use. What I should worry about is how I'm supposed to explain to the school regarding this empty shell of a Stardust Magic Tool!*

*Furthermore, this little Loach Pendant that I swear at everyday...seems...seems to really be a freaking Stardust Magic Tool!*

Mo Fan felt his own brain was not enough to process this!! This information was too explosive!

*Calm down, calm down, I have to calm down.*

*I have to hurry and get to the end of this matter.*

Mo Fan continued sitting there, studying the two tools. He realized the little Loach Pendant he wore actually seemed to have the same function as a Stardust Magic Tool. Mo Fan tried to make the little Loach Pendant return the energy to the Stardust Magic Tool, but the Loach Pendant had no reaction.

Mo Fan didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

The great thing about it was...the little Loach Pendant was actually a really amazing Stardust Magic Tool.

The real tragedy was that the school's Stardust Magic Tool had been wasted. There was not a shred of energy left in it, it was just like a pebble by the riverbank.

The school gave the Stardust Magic Tool to him for ten days. After ten days, he had to return it to them in its original state. It's not like he could tell Xue Musheng that he was bored, and thus he decided to remodel the Stardust Magic Tool into a loach shape. He can't even begin to guess what kind of expression Xue Musheng would have after he saw the small Loach Pendant.

"Mrs. Tangyue is experienced and knowledgeable, perhaps she knows the reason behind this." Mo Fan knew that him being blindly anxious would be of no use, so he hastily sought some help.

Mrs. Tangyue was Mo Fan's number one choice. After that time when Mrs. Tangyue had seen through the schemes of Mu He and Mu Bai, Mo Fan and she had established a deep teacher to student trust.

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"Mrs. Tangyue, are you sleeping?" Mo Fan called Mrs. Tangyue's phone.

"I just changed into my pajamas, about to sleep. Tell me what you want," a sexy and gentle voice floated back to him. Mo Fan couldn't help but wonder about Mrs. Tangyue's amazing appearance when wearing a transparent night gown.

"My Stardust Magic Tool seem to have a small problem, I don't know what to do right now, I could only call Mrs. Tangyue to consult." Mo Fan assumed a pitiful student's demeanor.

"Where are you?" After hearing 'Stardust Magic Tool', Mrs. Tangyue seemed to turn somewhat serious. The Stardust Magic Tool was the most precious item in the school. If there was a problem, then it would be big!

"The third building's roof, on top of the dam."

"Alright, give me three minutes." Mrs. Tangyue quickly hung up the phone.

After hanging up the phone, Mo Fan began to think to himself, *Three minutes. How could Mrs. Tangyue possibly come here from the teacher's dormitory? Even if Zhang Xiaohou were to use Wind Trail, I reckon he'd need five minutes.*

What's more, Mo Fan didn't think that Mrs. Tangyue would come here without changing her attire.

As Mo Fan was still indulging in his fantasies, a weak movement suddenly appeared on the pitch black roof.

This movement was extremely weak. If Mo Fan hadn't carefully noticed it from the beginning, he would have not seen it. It didn't seem to be an air fluctuations, nor was it the aura from elemental energy. The noiselessness caused him to feel somewhat terrified.

"Mo Fan?" At last, a gentle and beautiful voice floated over.

"It's Mrs. Tangyue?" Mo Fan jumped in fright, hastily looking toward the open roof from his current location.

The moonlight sprinkled over the intersection of the water pipes on the old roof. The black cloud's shadow was revealing a bright yet dark figure on the roof...

The first thing that entered Mo Fan's vision was an indistinct silhouette emerging from the shadows. Immediately after, Mo Fan saw Mrs. Tangyue wearing a long, woman's-style coat coming out of the shadows of the dark clouds and into the area of moonlight.

It felt like Mrs. Tangyue had simply walked out of another door, extremely shocking!

"What kind of ability is this?" Mo Fan couldn't help but take a deep breath.

He didn't even hear footsteps from the corridor. Just how exactly did Mrs. Tangyue come to the roof, and emerge from the shadows?

"What's wrong with your Stardust Magic Tool?" Mrs. Tangyue suddenly leapt down and landed on the dam.

The bright moon illuminated Mrs. Tangyue's impressive physique, it made Mo Fan's heart ripple.

"I don't know either, I did everything according to what Xue Musheng said. I don't know what happened, but the Stardust Magic Tool's energy suddenly disappeared, and then..."

"And then what?"

Mo Fan was hesitating. He was wondering whether he should tell Mrs. Tangyue about the little Loach Pendant or not.

However, his understanding of this world was far too little, if he did not tell her about this matter, then Mrs. Tangyue might not believe him.

"And then the energy was transferred into my pendant," Mo Fan told her.

Regardless of what it was, he should put trust in this teacher. On the one hand, it was very likely that Tangyue would see through him. On the other hand, he didn't know how to explain this whole matter to the school.

Him slandering Mu Zhuoyun, the school would turn a blind eye to.

However, breaking the Stardust Magic Tool, that would give Mu He enough of a reason to kick him out of Tian Lan Magic High.

"You're saying...that the Stardust Magic Tool given to you by the school has had its energy transferred to your pendant??" Tangyue widened her bright eyes as she revealed a somewhat disbelieving expression.

"Yes," Mo Fan nodded.

"Where did your pendant come from?" Tangyue's expression had an obvious change.

"Heritage," Mo Fan replied.

Tangyue immediately turned silent. Furthermore, she used her intelligent eyes to look at Mo Fan and then at his pendant.

"Have you told this matter to anyone else?" Tangyue's expression was very serious as she said this to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan couldn't help but feel startled. This was like a classic tv show where they'd murder someone for their belongings. Seeing the surroundings, the weather, the dark night, a certain student couldn't handle the pressure of studying magic, thus, he jumped off the roof. Wasn't everything conforming to the script?

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#### **Chapter 36: Send me a Wechat Location**

"N-not yet," Mo Fan replied.

*I'll have to resign myself to my fate. If my judgement is really that bad, then having who I thought to be the reliable Mrs. Tangyue help me with this problem, I get whatever I deserve.*

"Your pendant is also a Stardust Magic Tool." At last, Mrs Tangyue opened her mouth.



“Mhm,” Mo Fan listened sincerely.

“However, it is different from the Stardust Magic Tool we usually see; it is a growth-type Stardust Magic Tool,” Mrs. Tangyue said with a severe gaze.

“Growth-type Stardust Magic Tool??” Mo Fan had never ever heard of this concept before. If you were to talk about embedding an attribute via a gem, he would understand that theory as there was lots of it in games...

“This Stardust Magic Tool is an absolute gem under the heavens. This is due to it originally having the same function as other Stardust Magic Tools, but it is also capable of growing. It is able to absorb the magical energy from other Stardust Magic Tools in order to boost its own capabilities. After absorbing enough magical energies from other Stardust Magic Tools, it is able to raise its Spiritual level!” Mrs. Tangyue earnestly said to Mo Fan.

As Mo Fan heard this, he felt great waves rolling within his heart.

*A Stardust Magic Tool that is capable of growing???*

An extremely average Stardust Magic Tool was considered a treasure by both the school and ancient families. Even an incomparably preeminent student would need to take turns to use it, it only showed how precious and rare they were.

A Spirit grade Stardust Magic Tool possessed twice the efficiency of a common grade Stardust Magic Tool. Mu Bai also said that within all of Bo City, one could find very few of them. One of the known ones was in Mu Ningxue’s possession.

One wouldn’t need to guess to know that it is most likely a treasure of the Mu Family!

The little Loach Pendant actually possessed the ability to grow itself into a treasure of that level.

*This... this...*

Mo Fan had roughly guessed that this might be an incredible item, but he never thought that it would be incredible to that extent!

*Shit!*

*Shit!!!*

With this kind of treasure, even a person with principles would feel jealous and kill another for the item.

According to what people said, it was common for Magicians to fight over a treasure!

At the moment he was only a small Magician. If Mrs. Tangyue really were to have a change of heart...then the news tomorrow really would have the story ‘A certain genius from Tian Lan Magic High jumped off the roof due to the pressure from school. More on page Two.’

“Mrs. Tangyue, I feel like a small Magician such as myself is unable to manage a thing so precious. I’ll give it to you so you can research it...” Mo Fan wasn’t a fool; thus, he immediately said this sincerely.

Even if Mrs. Tangyue appeared to be a very righteous person, a person's character was very hard to predict. Mo Fan wasn't childish enough to think that Mrs. Tangyue wasn't a bad person just because she's pretty.

"Psh~," Tangyue immediately started to laugh at what Mo Fan had said. The lovely scene of her laughing was touchingly beautiful.

Mo Fan's expression was blank. He didn't know what he did to make a beauty like Tangyue laugh like that.

"Mo Fan, on the day of the annual examination, when you righteously slandered Mu Zhuoyun from that small family, I thought you were a firm and unyielding man. Just now, I was thinking about confiscating your particular treasure; after all, it is not something a small magician like you is able to manage. However, I never thought that the firm and unyielding you would hand it over; that really makes my impression of you take a one-eighty degree turn." Mrs. Tangyue's laugh seemed like a peach blossom to the ear.

Mo Fan awkwardly laughed.

*An unyielding character is only worth so little, a life is more important.*

Scolding Mu Zhuoyun, Mo Fan was well aware of the consequences.

If one were to integrate themselves into this society, one couldn't be so naive and stupid. Whether it was the science society or the magic society, maturing early, what's so bad about it?

"Then, Mrs. Tangyue, how do you plan on solving this?" Mo Fan asked her.

"Alright, I know you are very reluctant to part with it. It's good that you told me about this. If it was any other teacher, they really would pull something disadvantageous to you in order to stand above thousands of others," Tangyue's smile faded as she spoke seriously.

Mo Fan's eyes shone. It seemed like he floated the right way this time. This Mrs. Tangyue really was different from the other Magic teachers who seemed to be righteous, but were something else on the inside.

"First, you cannot tell anyone about it being a growth-type Stardust Magic Tool... Eh, I reckon with your intelligence, you wouldn't tell anyone else, anyway. Second, it's not because I'm not interested in your growth-type Stardust Magic Tool, but it is because the Stardust Magic Tool is somewhat special. It seems like it has a trace of an unbroken spiritual link with you," Mrs. Tangyue told Mo Fan honestly.

*Wow, this thing was a binding equipment?*

Mo Fan really felt baffled. No wonder why every time he tried to remove the Loach Pendant, an indescribable resistance arose.

"Lastly, the growth-type Stardust Magic Tool needs to grow. It uses Spirit Essence and other Stardust Magic Tools as fuel. Currently, it is only a common grade Stardust Magic Tool. Despite the Pendant being equipped with the ability to grow, whether it really will grow is hard to say. Or, the resources it requires to grow might be much larger than a Spirit grade Stardust Magic Tool. In that sense, your inherited family treasure might be no different than a trash grade tool," Tangyue said.

Mo Fan nodded his head and thought a bit before asking, “Mrs. Tangyue, what is Soul Essence?”

“At the moment a Magical Beast dies, its soul will leave its physical body. A soul leaving the body becomes a Spirit after its life has ended. If the soul remains in the body after death, then it will emit a special Spirit radiance. That type of soul after death would be ten times more pure than a common soul, and is called a Spirit Essence. A Spirit Essence is an important material for refining a Stardust Magic Tool.” As expected of a teacher, her easy explanation made Mo Fan have an urge to write it down.

“Basically, if I wanted to make it grow, then the best way would be to collect Spirit Essence. Alright, I better hurry up and increase my strength so I can go kill some Magical Beasts and collect Spirit Essences!” Mo Fan said enthusiastically.

“Mhm,” Tangyue nodded, followed by saying, “Hurry and collect them, remember to send me a Wechat location before you die. I will go to the Magical Beast’s stomach to retrieve your skeleton and the growth Magic Tool.”

The corner of Mo Fan’s mouth stretched, he didn’t know how to reply to that.

“Give me the broken Stardust Magic Tool that was given to you by the school, I’ll settle this matter for you. This is me helping you privately, so just look it as you owing me one.” Mrs. Tangyue wasn’t joking as she said this.

“Thank you, Mrs. Tangyue. If I can be of use in the future, don’t hesitate to tell me!” Mo Fan replied.

Asking Mrs. Tangyue for help was indeed not bad, the most headache inducing problem had been solved by her.

As long as I don’t get expelled by the school, then I’m alright. Also... the Little Loach Pendant obtaining the energy of the Stardust Magic Tool signifies that I’ll be able to use it permanently!

That was amazing!

People like Mu Bai and Xu Zhaoting would only be able to use the Stardust Magic Tool for a month, and even that Yu Ang who was going to have a duel with Mo Fan would only be allowed to use his for half a year. Mo Fan himself would be able to use it non-stop for a whole year, his cultivation would surpass them by a whole street!!

He couldn’t help but give the Little Loach Pendant a kiss!

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 37: Experience outside of the City**

“I guess that after you’ve tasted the benefits the Stardust Magic Tool will bring you, you will helplessly want to go and collect the Spiritual Essences. When the quarter of your school time has ended, we will bring you to the outside of the city for two months of practical experience. When the time comes for you to meet a real Magical Beast, you will forget about the idea you have today,” Mrs. Tangyue said.

“Practical experience??” Mo Fan had never heard of this thing. Was this possibly the legendary High School Military Drill?

“Every Magician needs to experience this day. We don’t nurture Magicians so they can stay home and live like princesses, nor is it for you to compete against one another. It is for you to stand off against Magical Beasts during crucial times. The practical experience is a significant test of the student’s temperament,” Mrs. Tangyue explained.

“I will treat this seriously.”

“No.” Tangyue said, “The practical experience isn’t an exam. I only wish for you and other students to calm yourselves when you encounter a problem and ponder how you’re going to survive it,” Tangyue said with an earnestly profound manner.

After Mrs. Tangyue said this, she turned around to leave. When Mo Fan was about to ask for more details, he realized her curvy body had slowly merged with the area where the moonlight didn’t shine. A heartbeat later, there were no more traces of Tangyue.

Mo Fan was able to see everything very clearly this time.

She really merged with the darkness. Her entire being disappeared as though she was never here.

Mo Fan hastily jumped down from the dam and poked his head out of the railings of the roof.

What made Mo Fan’s shocked was the fact that Mrs. Tangyue had gone from the roof of the eight floor tall school building and was already on the ground, treading with slow and light footsteps toward the teacher’s dormitory. The gloomy moonlight stretched her shadow out, making her look like a proud night fairy.

As Mrs. Tangyue entered the shadow of a messy tree, she suddenly disappeared once again from his line of sight, and he was no longer able to find this mysterious female teacher in the dreary night.

Just what kind of skill was that?

Out of all of the Elements that Mo Fan knew of, only the Wind Element was able to use Wind Trail to move swiftly. That fact alone made Mo Fan think it was amazing, but Mrs. Tangyue used magic that he didn’t know anything about. It practically let her enter the shadows to move swiftly.

*That is just too cool, I wonder when I can learn this?*

Speaking of which, this Mrs. Tangyue didn’t seem normal.

According to the rumors, one would have to reach Intermediate-level Magician to awaken a second Element. In other words, Mrs. Tangyue was at least an Intermediate-level Magician.

No wonder why Mrs. Tangyue was able to surpass so many other qualified and older Practical Teachers. For most people, an Intermediate-level Magician had already reached the peak Heaven level!

*It seems like Mrs. Tangyue is actually a very thick thigh...I will have to hold onto it tightly!*

“Did you hear? After our quarter of cultivation time has ended, we will begin the Magician’s Practical Experience.”

“What is the Magician’s Practical Experience?”

“Basically, we’re going to the areas outside of the city.”

“No way, ever since I was a child, I’ve heard those areas have Magical Beasts that eat people, I’m not going.”

“You have to go. This Practical Experience is related to our admittance to University, it is the equivalent of a very important subject.”

“It’s just Practical Experience, what is there to be afraid of? We’re Magicians, even if we were to encounter a Magical Beast, we can just use Ice Spread to freeze it into an ice statue.”

“However, I heard Magical Beasts are really strong. Didn’t the Magical Beast teacher always stress about how we should never face a Magical Beast by ourselves?”

Just like what Mrs. Tangyue said, after the end of their quarter of cultivation time, they immediately welcomed a cruel Practical Experience. If it went as planned, then they would meet a genuine Magical Beast.

There had always been a Magical Beast class, and who knows how many years the teachers had been talking about them. However, for the students had never met a genuine Magical Beast, even if they were to secretly watch a video of them on the internet, there was no difference to them between that and watching a Godzilla movie.

This time, the students would finally get to meet a genuine Magical Beast. As soon as the news hit, it could be said that the entire school began to discuss this matter.

The Practical Experience began with the Elite class.

All of the students of the Elite class were basically able to control seven stars after the end of the annual examination. Currently, it had been more than half a year. Thus, every single one of them should be able to expertly control their elemental skill.

The school would let the students who could grasp their Magical Skills participate in the Practical Experience. If a common person were to encounter a Magical Beast, they wouldn’t even have a bit of ability to retaliate.

The time passed by quickly. Mo Fan relied on his Little Loach Pendant to cultivate his Lightning and Fire stars to more than five times their original levels.

He was able to cast both Lightning Strike and Fire Burst skillfully.

He was able to practice Fire Burst openly in school now, and thus the casting speed of his Fire Burst had gotten even faster; roughly three seconds was enough for him to cast it now. As for Lightning Strike, he would need about four seconds.

Currently, most of the students in the Elite class would require five to ten seconds to use a Magic Spell. Thus, Mo Fan was far above them in terms of spellcasting.

The entire Elite class had a total of 100 people, they would be divided into five groups with roughly twenty students in each.

There would be a teacher with them, as well as two other military instructors.

Every group had its own bus. Thus, the five school buses began to drive toward the outer areas of the city with groups of young magicians.

The place they were going to this time had more or less been decided; they would be going to the Snowy Peak Mountain station.

The Snowy Peak Mountain was an important goods stronghold for the hunters of Hunter's Union and Bo City. The entire stronghold was constructed in the middle of a valley.

"Do you remember when I told you that the stations in Bo City's surroundings are the boundaries of the safe area? The areas outside of the stations may have a Magical Beast appearing; thus, before you have the abilities to face off against a Magical Beast, make sure you never step out of the safe areas or else you'll become a pile of skeletons!" the Magical Beast Teacher, Zhang Jianguo told them strongly.

"That's right. Within the area of the station, we, The Hunter's Union, and the Magic Association, as well as other large Ancient Families, assign someone to patrol daily and set up warnings. There will definitely not be any Magical Beasts entering the residential areas of humans. However, the capabilities of us Magicians are also limited. Thus, the only places we are able to protect are within the boundaries of the stations. We are powerless outside of the stations; after all, even if we have stronger Magicians, we are unable to eradicate the Magical Beasts hiding under all the complicated and difficult terrains," the third hunter's group's captain, Luo Yunbo, stated.

Luo Yunbo was a tanned and very handsome man. After the girls in the groups saw Captain Luo Yunbo, their eyes began to sparkle; it was like the girls were worshipping and infatuated with the handsome military instructor.

Luo Yunbo was the military instructor who guided the team this time.

The assistant military instructor was a woman named Pan Lijun. She was a tanned, capable, and vigorous type. There was a huge difference between her and the female Magicians from the campus.

### Chapter 38: Snowy Peak Mountain Station

As they sat on the bus, they passed through the wasteland of the outer regions of the city. In just moments of time, mountain forest appeared in everyone's sight.

The Mountain forest was very green, deep, and its vicinity was luxuriant, sturdy, and vigorous. Weeds were growing, the distant mountain peak was uneven and the clouds were thick.

"Do you see it? This lonely and mighty mountain is the Snowy Peak Mountain, and also the border of our Bo City.

"Our Bo City counts as a medium-sized city. At the front-line Magic Cities, Empires, and large Demonic Cities, their safe borders wouldn't be called just a station, or even a small stronghold," said the assistant Military instructor, Pan Lijun, whose hair was only the length of a forefinger.

“Speaking of which, since you guys regularly have contact with Magical Beasts, then that means you must be Intermediate-level Magicians?” Wang Sanpang said.

“Intermediate?” Pan Lijun swept her gaze across Wang Sanpang as she ridiculed him, “Why would Intermediate-level Magicians guide you little brats around?”

As Wang Sanpang heard this, he got upset and whispered, “Then you guys are just Primary-level Magicians, that’s nothing to brag about.”

As Wang Sanpang said what everyone was thinking, the two military instructors began to laugh simultaneously. It was evident that they thought Wang Sanpang’s words were far too childish.

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As the bus entered the mountain, they had been on the road for more than half a day.

Mo Fan wasn’t leisurely sitting around for more than half a day. He was maintaining his meditation at the very back of the bus.

He and the bus were fated. When he had completed connecting seven stars and Lightning Strike, he was also on the bus.

This time, Mo Fan felt like his Fire element had touched upon something.

The Little Loach Pendant was like a Stardust Magic Tool, it allowed Mo Fan’s cultivation time to hugely upgrade. It has been a year since the annual examination, and Mo Fan realized that not only had his Stardust become tremendously bright, but the stars within the Fire element Stardust had gone through a huge change.

In the past, the star’s radiance would be occasionally bright and occasionally dark. Currently, the star’s radiance could be said to be extremely steady.

It was said that when the stars’ brilliance began to transform, its ability to conduct Magic would also improve. A Spell’s effect and might would also follow this change and strengthen!

He spent the entire second year of high school increasing this.

\_I wonder what kind of might the next level of Fire Burst will possess, I can’t wait!\_

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At last, they finally arrived at the Snowy Peak Mountain Station.

Although they said it was a small stronghold, this place wasn’t just some crude village.

The stronghold station used the incomparably precipitous cliff as its sides. The cliffs were at least a hundred meters high, you could only see the sky if you were to fully tilt your head backwards.

The cliffs on the two sides formed a natural wall. Additionally, the front and the back of the valley road had two colossal stone doors locked down. The entire stronghold station was just like a small fort garrison within the valley.

“So this is the Snowy Peak Mountain stronghold. It is said that other than the high-leveled flying type Magical Beasts, as well as those that have a climbing ability, this Snowy Peak Mountain fort garrison can obstruct the absolute majority of the evil creatures that are doing bad deeds from the safety zone. Moreover, due to the Snowy Peak Mountain station, we haven’t had any frightening reports about people being hurt within the safety zone for many years.” Zhang Jianguo walked out of the bus as he looked at the large protective stone doors. He couldn’t help but feel deeply moved.

“Teacher, I heard that this protective stone door is made by our Bo City’s Construction Master, Earth element Magician Zhang Yuheng. No magic beneath the Intermediate-level is capable of moving it?” The young lady Ba Zhoumin asked while being the good student she was.

“That’s right. The stone door seems a bit old, but the truth is that its firmness is no way inferior to steel.” Zhang Jianguo walked in the front, holding in his hands a flag for the third group. He looked like a tour guide who was taking the students on a walk around an ancient city.

Not long after, the other four groups buses arrived in succession. The one hundred elite students of Tian Lan Magic High stood together beneath the tall and sturdy stone door.

On the two sides of the stone gate were two sentries. Amongst them was a Battlemage who didn’t wear his uniform; he was leisurely playing with the flame in his hands. The small flame was like an obedient pet; moving actively within his hands. Occasionally, it would float around his body, it seemed wonderfully graceful.

As Mo Fan noticed this, he was amazed.

From the way he was playing with the fire, Mo Fan could tell that the man was far more skilled than he was. He began wondering how much stronger the plain-clothed Battlemage’s Fire Burst skill would be compared to his own.

“Hey, Boss Zhankong, how come you’re assigned to this post today?” Luo Yunbo raised his head as he smiled toward the Fire Mage who was fiddling with flames.

“I have nothing to do. I heard there would be some high school girls coming here today, so I specifically came here to check it out myself.” The man called Zhankong didn’t hide his characteristics as he smiled to himself.

On the side, Zhoumin pursed her small brows. It was because she could already feel this Magician called Zhankong was already gazing at her as he checked her out.

“So handsome.”

“Yeah, you simply can’t compare the little brats from our school with him, he has such a manly aura to him.”

“And he’s also very honest.”

The few infatuated girls in the class could no longer maintain their calm and immediately began to chatter continuously.



“Little girl, don’t crease your brow toward our Boss Zhankong. He is one of the rare experts here.” A voice that sounded as though she didn’t like guiding the students came from the Vice Captain, Pan Lijun, and in her voice was a slight note of adoration for Zhankong.

“I’ve heard of the name Zhankong. Isn’t that the Fire Magician who slaughtered the most amount of Magical Beasts in the Snowy Peak Mountain station?” Zhang Jianguo immediately raised his head as he loudly said, “It’s an honor to meet you.”

“He has only killed off a few Magical Beasts, what’s so impressive about that,” Wang Sanpang said.

“It is indeed not impressive. When Deng Kai proposed the idea of having you students come here for practicals, I did reject it...” the handsome mustachioed Zhankong said.

“The warning from a year ago has passed, currently, there won’t be any problem. As a Mage, you still need this practical no matter what. You can’t just extend it just because of a warning from a year ago,” Zhang Jianguo said.

“I don’t really mind as long as you don’t let the students wander around. I don’t wanna see this fine and delicate beautiful girl being eaten by a One-eyed Magic Wolf,” Zhankong said with a hearty laugh.

Zhang Jianguo smiled awkwardly.

The other person was a genuine expert. Even if he were to assail a woman with obscenities, he, a teacher, was unable to do anything.

The warning from a year ago?

Mo Fan had heard of this matter from Little Aunt. However, as Mo Fan had spent most of his time within the ivory tower of the school, the dangerous matters that occurred in the outside world were unknown to him.

### [Versatile Mage](#)

#### **Chapter 39: Chief Military Instructor, Zhankong**

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The entry and exit was clearly within the hands of the man called Zhankong. As the hundred Elite students exited the bus, they all began entering the Snowy Peak Mountain’s stronghold.

The stronghold was very simple, with only a single main road. On the main road were many shops and vendors, it was virtually no different than the market place for a town.

The only difference was that they didn’t sell chicken, duck, or fish meat. They sold the necessities required for a Mage’s battles and cultivation.

“Come, come, top-rate Magic Boot Equipment. Let me tell you, this is some good stuff. Do you know what the fastest Magical Beast is?... That’s right, it is made of the skin of a Speed Beast’s hind legs, with the Wind Trail magic pattern. It also has a pure wind stone increasing its energy. If you were to run using

this...you'll definitely cause the One-eyed Magic Wolf to stare helplessly. If you were to buy this, I will give it to you with a discount, seeing how you and this treasure have interlinked fate."

"Second Baldy, stop bullshitting. How can this thing be called Magic Equipment? Any random Nike would be better than your pair."

"Bullshit! We lost two people killing a Speed Beast, and I was awarded the skin of the hind legs. It's definitely a genuine pair of Magic Boots Equipment!" The Second Baldy immediately began a dispute with the person who made fun of him.

Further up was a vendor, and they had Magic Stones of all colors.

'Magic Stones' were very simple. They were produced when the elements - Fire, Wind, Lightning or Earth - were dense, producing an extraordinary stone. Inhabiting these stones was energy similar to the Magic powers within a Magician's Stardust. Although they couldn't be directly used by Magicians, they could still be used by embedding them into Magic Tools and Magic Equipment to supply them with constant energy.

This knowledge has already been discussed by the teacher during class, and Mo Fan had earnestly listened to it at the time.

They had said that that on many occasions, the purified Magic Stones could also be used as a currency.

The consumption rate of the Magic Stones was colossal; in fact, it was the equivalent of a power source in the scientific world.

Mo Fan originally thought the mobile, computers, and household appliances used freaking electricity. After that lesson, he understood that the power plants here weren't some water conservancy that supplied electricity, nor some windmill network, but instead used Lightning Magic Stones.

There's nothing he could do about it. The Light element originating from Edison was something Mo Fan had to accept. Apart from this, Watt, the one who invented the steam machines and helped the entire world enter an Industrial Revolution...that's right, he was a Fire Magician. The theory behind the Steam machine was a Fire Magic Diagram. They used the Fire Magic Stone as the power source.

That is why this world didn't have oil, hydroelectric power, or electrical energy. They relied on these Magic Stones to survive!

And where did the Magic Stones come from?

Naturally, they came from nature!

The cruel thing is, the Magical Beasts also needed the Magic Stones. The Magic Stones were their most important food, and were a vital source of energy to becoming stronger.

Thus, when the humans were searching for, digging up, and gathering Magic Stones, their biggest obstacle wasn't the nature, but the Magical Beasts who also relied on Magic Stones to survive.

Magical Beasts were instinctively hostile toward humans.

Think about it. All of the Magical Equipment within the city was simply food to a Magical Beasts. Additionally, humans had always been their prey, which is why human Magicians and the Magical Beasts had never ceased their battles against each other.

Perhaps this was the biggest difference between the original world and the current Magical World.

In the original world, the humans held a governing position. If they wanted to sweep things away, all they needed to do was send a guided missile.

However, in the world of Magic, explosive weapons didn't exist, there were only Magicians.

Perhaps heavy explosive weapons would be unable to achieve their goal, and the Magical Beasts would occupy even more territory.

The majority of humans could only live in cities. A city needed the protection of Magicians.

This was also the reason why a Magician's status would always be higher than commoners. Not only do they possess a mighty power, but they also had a divine mission!

.....

"Brother Fan, on the Practicals this time, we must properly show ourselves off. I've heard the Practical's grades are directly related to our admission to University; It occupies 20% of the total admission grade!" Zhang Xiaohou said to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan nodded.

Their homeroom teacher, Xue Musheng, had already mentioned this matter.

The Practicals were basically a part of the 'High School Exams'. This is because the grades were set by the military, which is to say the military head of this practical exercise.

The evaluation of the Head Military Instructor would be either C or A. This would directly decide whether the student Magicians would end up in a top-rate Magic University, or just a common Magic University!

The Imperial Institution which Mu Ningxue was in at the moment would require the students to reach an A before they would bother to recruit them.

Mo Fan had not resigned himself to staying in a small place like Bo City. Besides, the higher tiered Magic could only be learned in larger cities and Universities.

On the practicals this time, he also wanted to attain a grade of A or higher. Only this way would he have the right to enter Universities of the same level as an Imperial Institution.

"These Military instructors have been bribed by the school. Even if you were to waste your time here for two months, they'd at least give you B or C. That's why, there's no need to worry," Wang Sanpang came over by chance as he said with a smile.

"That's right, it was like the previous sessions as well." Another student who knew of the internal stories also nodded his head.

“That’s about right. The school definitely hopes for the Military instructors to give them a higher grade.”

“Gather in the plaza.”

“Gathering!”

After Luo Yunbo loudly shouted, all the students began to quickly gather within the central plaza of the Snowy Peak Mountain stronghold.

The number of people could be said to be of no small amount, there were a hundred of them in all. They all wore the uniform of Tian Lan Magic High.

After all of the students had properly lined up, they quickly attracted the attention of the Magicians stationed around the stronghold. They slowly gathered to surround the students. Each one of them seemed to be engrossed, their faces showing an exceptional sneer.

“Come and check this out, it’s a new group of interns, hahaha. We can once again see the newbies make a fool out of themselves,” a man with a sharp face like a rat said.

“Exactly. The period of time where the interns are here are the most lively period of time in this stronghold. Guess which one of these interns will be scared to the point where they pee their pants?” a man who looked like the officer of a small Hunter’s squad said as he stuck his head out.

“I guess there’ll be at least 30!”

“Then the rest of the 70 will be scared until they faint?”

The students formed a formation on the plaza, but they could easily hear the voices of the veterans of the stronghold.

Most of them had a look that made them seem as if they took pleasure in seeing other people’s misfortune. They definitely did not try to cover up their disdain toward the students.

The hundred Elite students were divided into five groups, and there were twenty people in each of the five groups. In the front stood two military instructors and one Practical class teacher.

“Head Military Instructor!”

“The Head Military Instructor has come!”

Not long after, a group of Battlemages wearing uniforms neatly walked to the front of the gathered students, and one could feel a certain prestige emitted from their aura.

Leading these people was unexpectedly the mustache uncle who was playing with the flames by the sentry, Zhankong.

Zhankong still had that superior appearance. As the Head Military Instructor, his unorganized appearance actually caused people to think otherwise.

Chapter 40: An Impossible Mission!

“Hello everyone, I am the Chief Military instructor of your Practicals, Zhankong. You should consider yourselves lucky because you are the first group of examinees that have come here since I’ve taken charge,” the Chief Military Instructor, Zhankong said.

The students were standing there with their back straight, none of them dared to say a word.

In the past, they’d only interacted with teachers. The knowledge the teachers could impart to everyone was abundant, but it was only theories and data. The Battlemages had remnant auras from killing Magical Beasts! This students who had never seen this aspect of the world were not rash, despite the Chief Military Instructor called Zhankong seeming gentle.

“Don’t worry, you are the first Practical students that I will be responsible for. In order for you to smoothly pass the Practicals that directly influences your high school examinations, I will give you all a special treatment!” Zhankong said with a loud voice.

Not being able to pass the practical examination, or getting a low score will influence the grades by a lot! It’s possible that their fate would greatly change due to the assessment of the Practicals this time.

“I understand that you are all the most outstanding young magicians of our Bo City, and I also believe you possess the required strength to pass the Practical Examination this time...Thus, the Practicals this time will be extremely easy,” Zhankong said harmlessly.

At this moment, Luo Yunbo and Pan Lijun couldn’t help but crease their foreheads. Whenever he revealed this kind of smile, it wouldn’t be a good thing!

“I just received a bounty, and the difficulty is of the lowest level. There’s 100 Magicians in total from the school right... How about this. If any of the squad, or individual amongst you 100 people are able to complete this bounty, then you will pass the entire Practical assessment, and acquire grade A,” Zhankong said.

Before Zhankong could finish his sentence, an uproar occurred within the small stronghold.

The ones most excited were naturally the one hundred practical students.

They had heard their senior brothers and sisters mention the matters regarding Practicals. All they needed to do is to waste time at the station and not provoke the instructors, and they’ll basically pass. If you performed well, you could get a B, and an A wouldn’t be much of a problem.

However, they’d never heard of something like clearing a bounty?

Bounties, aren’t these the special missions undertaken by the full-grown Mage squads that are looking for the high reward!

Within the plaza, even the hunters who had been at the station for a long time couldn’t calm themselves.

What kind of situation was this?

Letting these students undertake the Bounty missions?

That was retarded. Even our full-fledged Mage Hunting Squads, are unable to succeed, and now these immature and inexperienced students are supposed to finish it?

“What if none of us are able to finish this mission?” Xu Zhaoting, who was standing further to the front, asked.

“Then no one will pass.” Zhankong replied indifferently.

All the students and teachers were unable to remain calm after hearing these words.

“Chief Military Instructor, you might as well fail us all!” At this moment, class representative Zhoumin stood up as she was at the end of her patience.

“Yeah, there’s no difference between that and failing us right now!”

Zhang Jianguo, Xue Musheng, Tangyue, and Chen Weiliang, the teacher’s expressions were also exceedingly concerned.

What was with this situation? Didn’t they already bribe them, so why is this Zhankong not playing according to the rules?

A bounty, was this really something the students were able to do?

“How is it inappropriate? Why don’t you go and find your school director, Deng Kai. Either way, it won’t be easy for you to receive high grades from me. Since Tian Lan Magic High is the best public high school in Bo City, then you shouldn’t have brought a group of wastes here for Practicals. Besides, if all you’re planning on doing is wasting your time here, then you might as well go back to school and read Magic books. What’s the freaking use of bribery, it’d be good if that didn’t happen. That way, you wouldn’t come to a station where danger lurks everywhere!” Zhankong’s tone suddenly turned serious. Just now, he had a gentle appearance; but in a flash, he turned into a fiend.

\_Brought a group of wastes for Practicals?\_

Those words struck the hearts of the students fiercely.

“Chief Military Instructor, the examination you used is a bit too much. From what I know, any random Bounty would require a squadron that has been polishing their skills in the outside world for at least three to five years to successfully complete...” Teacher Zhang Jianguo said with lack a of confidence.

“You have one hundred people. If you can’t even finish a bounty mission, then the wastes you mediocre teachers have raised would leave me very disappointed. Are they even Elite students?” Chief Military Instructor Zhankong replied with no trace of politeness.

As Zhang Jianguo heard this, his face turned green and white.

This instructor had something wrong with his head. Let’s not even mention him issuing an impossible mission, he even slandered all of the teachers and students of Tian Lan Magic High!

“Naturally, for the squadron or person that successfully completes the bounty, I will personally gift a reward. This reward is a piece of Defensive Magic Equipment,” continued Zhankong as he raised his voice.

As soon the words 'Defensive Magic Equipment' were mentioned, the veteran Hunters outside of the plaza suddenly got excited.

"Shit, awarding some Defensive Magic Equipment?"

"Boss Zhankong, don't do it. Why don't you give that opportunity to us, we promise we will be able to smoothly accomplish the mission."

"Yeah, we are just in need of a piece of Defensive Magic Equipment. That life-saving thing should definitely be given to us."

"Allow us to have a fair competition with these students, Boss Zhankong, we also want the Magic Equipment!"

In a flash, the small Hunter squadrons outside of the plaza were suddenly shouting out all this.

Magic Equipment!

Magical Equipment was something that connected with your soul. With your thoughts you were able to activate it, and it would quickly transform into its genuine form. It would then become gear that would assist you in battles.

They were just like the Boot Magic Equipment the Second Baldy tried to sell. Only after you wore and activated it would the speed of your body substantially increase. If you really were to meet a foe that you couldn't fight against, then the Boot Magic Equipment would be a life-saving item.

Additionally, if their body were to have increased speed during combat, then it could substantially increase the Magician's combat power.

Defensive Magic Equipment. It was a special type of equipment that was able to directly morph into a Shield or Armor. At a crucial time, it could block the attack of a Magical Beast, and thus was also a form of lifeguarding equipment.

Although the Magic Equipment's price wasn't as high as a Stardust Magic Tool, to people like Hunters who risked their life everyday in the outside world, it was treated like Divine Equipment. What was more valuable than life?

"Shit, that's some good stuff. From what I know, a common Defensive Magic Tool would end up being priced at several thousand yuan!

"No wonder these hunters are going crazy. This kind of money-bustling thing unexpectedly become the reward of the Practical for these immature and inexperienced students."

"The question is, can those students obtain it?"

"You're right. The bounties are usually really difficult, and even the veteran Magicians can occasionally be caught in life-threatening situations."

Mo Fan was still a stranger towards Magic Equipment, but if you were to convert the Magic Equipments into currency, then he would understand perfectly!

Even the most common Magic Equipment was worth a good thousand yuan! \_Shit, this daddy has never seen that much money in his life before!\_