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Chapter 71: Spirit Grade Stardust Magic Tool

Not long after, Battlemages started appearing in this banyan tree-filled old residential area.

Among them was a Healing Mage, who quickly began healing Captain Xu Dahuang's ripped-open chest. Fortunately, Xu Dahuang was a Magician and his body had been strengthened by his Stardust. If he had been a common person, then he would've died on the spot.

After seeing the large bloody scar stretching from Xu Dahuang's chest to his abdomen, Mo Fan truly realized the importance of a defense spell. At the same time, he also rejoiced over the magical Bone Scythe Shield in his hands, or else he would've died already.

"Mr. Yang, I think we should still sound the alert. The frequency of the appearances of the Magical Beast are somewhat high, it's a bit unusual," Guo Caitang said to the Intermediate Mage, Yang Zuohe.

"Our Magic Association is already in discussion with the Hunters Union. The government is also contemplating this matter. The only thing is that we already sounded the alert not too long ago, so sounding another one in such a short time could very easily give rise to panic," Yang Zuohe replied worriedly.

"A One-eyed Magic Wolf, a Magical Beast that isn't supposed to appear in the city, still appeared... Which is to say, there are some bad things happening," Guo Caitang retorted.

"Don't worry, we are already investigating this matter. We have already reinforced the safety of the city with people. There are still some bizarre situations that we are unable to deal with, that's why we still need your Beast Hunter Teams to help," Yang Zuohe answered.

"We will naturally do our best, it's just the Captain has suffered some injuries, thus, our actions..." Guo Caitang trailed off.

"I will let a Fire Magician temporarily fill your Captain's post until he recuperates. Speaking of which, when did your team add a new member, and it's actually a Lightning Mage?" Yang Zuohe asked as he smiled slightly at Mo Fan.

"Recruited from the auditions."

"Recruited from the auditions??" Yang Zuohe was dumbstruck as he helplessly said, "It's my first time hearing of a Lightning Mage going to a recruitment fair."

Everyone began to laugh as their gazes turned to Mo Fan.

Mo Fan's performance had actually surprised everyone. When everyone thought they would get killed by the evolving One-eyed Magic Wolf, he used the second level of Lightning Strike to create a decisive event. The Hunter Team rejoiced over the fact that they had picked up this kind of Lightning Mage who was willing to move around the City with them. One had to understand that Lightning Mages who has grasped the second level of Lightning Strike were mostly employed by the large, ancestral families. Even if they were to go to the Hunters Union, Magic Association or the government, they would still be able to freely choose a position of equivalent level.

Yu Ang was standing there as he saw everyone's gaze lock onto that young Lightning Mage, and he couldn't help but frown.

Even if he had the light from the major Ice element family, or even excelled among the peers of his age, the splendor of the Lightning Element would still be able to overshadow him.

"Caitang, in order to prevent Fan Mo from changing jobs, how about you use your body to tie him down. In any case, he has saved your life once already, and you still don't know how to repay him," Feishi spoke up.

"Get out!" Guo Caitang's arrogant face was blushing as she viciously cursed back.

On the side, Yu Ang's face also immediately turned increasingly gloomy.

The disturbance caused by the One-eyed Magic Wolf had finally settled down.

After changing his clothes, he returned to the school dorms. When Mo Fan was about to climb over the walls, he discovered a delicate little shadow flashing past by the gate.

"Zhoumin?" Mo Fan was a little surprised. Why hadn't the girl returned back home to sleep, what was she doing squatting here?

"Mo Fan, that's good... I thought you..." After Zhoumin saw Mo Fan was safe and sound, her eyes began to tear up.

Zhoumin was, after all, a girl at the peak of her prime. She was particularly moved during the time when Mo Fan sacrificed his own life to save everyone during the Practicals. However, she was unable to express herself due to her arrogant pride obstructing the way. This time, due to her grandmother's matter, she had almost made Mo Fan lose his life again. Mo Fan had once more saved not only her life, but also her grandmother's, and she had no idea how to repay the kindness.

As Mo Fan saw Zhoumin was weeping, he also felt really awkward.

"In short, thank you for saving my grandmother. My parents are always busy, so I grew up with my grandmother..." Zhoumin continued.

After consoling her for a good while, Mo Fan advised Zhoumin to return to the female dorms.

A boy sending a girl home in the late evening while the girl is crying, this scene would cause many to have ideas.

After returning to the dorms, his dorm mates began to question regarding how it was. *Boring, this daddy, I, is saving the world, alright!?*

After everyone had gone to sleep, Mo Fan ran to the water tower on the roof of the school building.

This place was Mo Fan's holy ground for cultivating. Most of the time, there wouldn't be any people disturbing him.

"How come the Little Loach Pendant didn't have any reaction after eating that Soul Essence, it's like it is sound asleep?" Mo Fan sat down on the roof of the tower as he began to talk to himself.

After saying this, the Little Loach Pendant was like an infant as it woke up. It gently trembled as it let out a blossoming radiance that covered its circumference by a finger-length.

This radiance looked extremely viscous, it felt like silk wrapping around the pitch-black pendant.

Spinning a cocoon to use for rebirth?

Seeing the Little Loach Pendant's transformation, Mo Fan couldn't help but think of a word.

In fact, the Little Loach Pendant was slowly being wrapped up in the radiance, and was indeed undergoing a transformation. Its old surface had some evident transformations appearing; it was no longer as rusty or stained. It now looked as glossy as jade.

"The thing which Old Man Ying had left for me is indeed a treasure!" Mo Fan was entranced.

He could distinctly feel the changes to the Loach Pendant. After the transformation had finished, its location on his chest was continually receiving a very comfortable flow of energy.

When he was being nourished by the Common grade Stardust Magic Tool, it was like being soaked by a spring. His entire body would relax from the flow of the comfortable heat, the feeling of quickly loosening up his body and mind was extremely evident.

However, after the Loach Pendant had transformed, Mo Fan could increasingly feel like he was being covered by something unique. If he really were to describe it, it would be a soft silk...

That soft silk would not be a burden to the actions performed by his body. It was tightly stuck to his entire body. Mo Fan, who had just gone through a big battle, instantly felt fresh and comfortable. It was like being an infant, lying down on a soft baby's bed that carried serenity and peace.

Mo Fan was delighted.

Even though he had never seen a Spirit grade Stardust Magic Tool, he was still able to clearly feel that this kind of effect from the nourishment definitely belonged to a Spirit grade Stardust Magic Tool. In addition to feeling his exhaustion quickly dissipating, Mo Fan could also feel his own Stardust being showered with nourishment; this sensation was like he was actively meditating.

"It is able to increase cultivation without meditating?!" Mo Fan was thoroughly shocked!

Chapter 72: The Incredible Life Starts Now!

The amount of time Mo Fan could endure meditating for was already much longer than other people. With the assistance of the Stardust Magic tool, he could cultivate for 12 hours a day and it wouldn't be a problem.

However, the time a person had was still limited. If an even higher grade of Stardust Magic Tool allowed him to continue cultivating for an increasingly longer period of time, then it wouldn't mean much at all. It's not like Mo Fan would meditate for 24 hours a day!

After experiencing combat, Mo Fan understood that if a Magician solely relied on meditation to increase their strength, it would not be enough. On the contrary, experiencing combat, being in a life-threatening

circumstances and having the thirst to become stronger when faced against a powerful foe, these had a certain degree of inducing a slow but definite range of increase in Stardust.

Thus, Mo Fan needed to maintain a long cultivation time everyday while he also had to join the operations of the Hunter Team.

If an even higher grade of Stardust Magic Tool only increased a Mage's cultivation time, then it wouldn't be very effective for someone like Mo Fan who could already cultivate for ten or so hours everyday.

What went beyond Mo Fan's expectations was that the Spirit grade Stardust Magic Tool could allow Mo Fan to continually meditate, but also directly nourished his Stardust to a certain degree.

When he was not meditating, his Stardust could still slowly grow.

When he meditated, then it would have an even higher effect on the growth of his Stardust than normal!

Mo Fan had already attained a longer degree of increase to his meditation time, and if the effects of meditating received a boost, then that was increasing his power like a rocket!

Awesome! If it's like this, then not only will I be able to advance to the third level of the Fire spell before I graduate, but my Lightning spells will also be able to advance to the third level! If I were to strive even harder, I might even be able to touch the threshold to Intermediate Mage!

When the stars reached level 3, it signified that the Stardust was not too far away from transforming into a Nebula!

Mo Fan had already researched many things concerning Intermediate Mages.

The element that was first formed within a Magician's Spiritual World was known as a Stardust.

When the Stardust within the Magician's Spiritual World turned into a Nebula, the star orbit would appear increasingly magnificent and bright. That meant the Magician had reached the Intermediate level!

The Nebula was much bigger than the Stardust. If the Stardust was just a tiny, sparkling dust in the vast universe, then the Nebula would be a cloud where starlights converged. The Nebula contained increasingly larger amounts of mana. This would signify that the mighty, formidable Intermediate Magicians could rip open the vast sky, and grandly arrive.

When you linked the stars within a Stardust, they would become Primary Magic spells!

When you formed a Star Map with the stars within a Nebula, they would become Intermediate Magic spells!

Mo Fan definitely did not forget that when the Intermediate Mage named Yang Zuohe cast his Intermediate Magic, beneath his foot was an incomparably mysterious and magnificent Star Map. It was different from the radiance of a Star Path, the Star Map was far stranger and mightier, the power within it was enough to earn the boundless admiration of all the Magicians who were still hovering around the Primary level.

The Intermediate Water Magic that was able to wash the entire street, Violent Wave, and the Intermediate Wind Magic that was able to lift a One-eyed Magic Wolf that was as heavy as a car ten or so meters into the sky, Wind Disc; let's not even talk about how cool they were, but their strength was even more abnormal. It was definitely on a whole different level than a Primary spell!

If just the Wind and Water Elements Intermediate Magic were that amazing, then wait until I have grasped the Intermediate spells of Lightning and Fire; then who would need to be afraid of the Mu Family?

Let's diligently cultivate!

I, Mo Fan's, incredible life has only just started!

The winter wind was blowing smoothly from the north. Everywhere it went, the trees stripped off the leaves that covered them as they welcomed the breeze with harsh nudity.

In the south, the flora wasn't affected so much by the winds of winter. No matter how strong the wind was, the trees were always suave and green. Having some leaves falling was only giving face to the seasons. The trees were always green, 365 days a year.

Mo Fan was in Bo City, a city that didn't have very clear seasons. Even the clear seasons would change one day, and that would signify that Father Typhoon was coming.

Yet another typhoon season. Mo Fan and his friends were all curling up in their dorms. The moist and cold dorm building with a somewhat musty smell was mostly silent. Most of the students were expending big efforts for the Magic High Exams next year.

What no one knew was that a mere Magician who graduated High School would still need to struggle within society. If you weren't able to strive for a higher position, then it would be increasingly difficult to cultivate to a higher level of Magician. If you genuinely wanted to stand out from your peers and become a Magician that would receive people's reverence, then you had to enter a Magic University. That way, your chances of becoming an Intermediate Magician would be significantly better.

Intermediate Magician, that was a Magician's one chance to completely change their life. All of the students were doing their best to strive for this chance.

"Big Brother Mo Fan, I awakened the Healing element. So if big brother Mo Fan receives any injuries, then I can use magic to heal you," came a text message along with an adorable smiling face.

Mo Fan was slightly astonished.

What the heck, what is this?

"Healing element? How come you awakened the Healing element? All of us awakened a basic element, so how come you awakened a Light Magic during your primary awakening?" Mo Fan urgently sent a text back to ask.

"The vast majority of everyone's first element awakening is a basic element. However, there are bound to be some few exceptions. I have heard that others could use some unusual item to conduct their Awakening, this would give them a definite chance of awakening a certain Magic element," Ye Xinxia texted back.

“Conduct their Awakening? If I were to reach the Intermediate level and wanted to awaken an element, then couldn’t I use the conducting way that you mentioned to complete it?” Mo Fan was delighted, he felt as though he had gained a whole new view of heaven and earth.

“You can, the prerequisite is that you need to be able to gather the conducting materials.”

“Xinxia, I love you to death, you have helped me solve a huge and difficult issue.” Mo Fan’s dull mood immediately turned happy.

He had always thought that the Awakening was random, whatever element you grabbed would be it. He never thought that there’d be something like Awakening Conduction in this world. In that case, after reaching the Intermediate level and obtaining a chance at Awakening his second element, if he were to use Awakening Conduction, then he could receive the Dark element!

The window of Magic was unceasingly opening wider for Mo Fan during this short period of time. Every time it opened, Mo Fan could see a future that he yearned for, driving him to passionately cultivate!

The progress of his Lightning and Fire Stardusts had gone smoothly, the speed of their advancement was a few times faster than his expectations. Especially after meditating, and joining the Hunter Teams for combat, he had shaken off many of his peers.

However, this kind of thing did not necessarily need to be boasted about. On the day of the Magic High Exams, his peers would definitely be so surprised that their chins would come crashing down to the cement floor!

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Chapter 73: Underground Holy Spring

Time quickly flowed by. Mo Fan gave his precious youth to cultivating and hunting beasts as he immensely enjoyed this experience.

In just a wink, the number of beasts killed by Mo Fan had already gone past fifteen. In the eyes of the old veterans in the Hunters Union, he would be classified as a extremely experienced Magician.

In school, the Magic High Exams, the waterfall that could allow the students to leap onto the gates of the dragons, was slowly approaching.

“Your comfortable days are quickly coming to an end, Mo Fan,” Zhoa Kunsan said to Mo Fan, delighting in Mo Fan’s misery.

With graduation coming, it would also mean the previous Magic Duel promise which was witnessed by the School Principal was nearing.

Mo Fan couldn’t help but admit that this guy Mu Zhuoyun sure was cunning. He had set the Magic Duel on a date before the Magic High exams.

This would mean that if Mo Fan were to get into some small accident in this Magic Duel, then it could very well influence his performance at the Magic High Exams.

“Brother Fan, I heard the neighbors talk about Mu Zhuoyun. He is preparing for Yu Ang’s eighteenth-year Coming of Age Ceremony. Our Bo City has always placed a great importance on the Coming of Age

ceremony, and a big family clan like the Mu Family would definitely set up their most important disciple's Ceremony to be grander than anything," Zhang Xiaohou said.

"I know, they will invite rich and powerful guests. All the people of importance within Bo City have been invited, families with status just enjoy doing this kind of stuff," Mo Fan said.

"But this is so unfavorable toward you, this old scoundrel is obviously trying to cheat you. He's using you as a stepping stone for that guy Yu Ang. In any case, Brother Fan is currently the number one student of Tian Lan Magic High. If you were to lose the Magic Duel in front of the gazes of all these people, then not only will it give their family an awe-inspiring authority, but it would also mean that the number one student among the fifteen hundred at Tian Lan Magic High was not able to win against the student nourished by their family. Principal Zhu will not be able to leave that stage."

Principal Zhu was the most important person in Tian Lan Magic High; he and Mu Zhuoyun could be said to be two old rivals in Bo City.

The prestige of Principal Zhu in Bo City was very high; after all, he had earned the trust of the people. All of the grassroots Magicians who were outstanding were unable to succeed without Principal Zhu's support. Principal Zhu had used the school to dig up many brilliant Magicians with no background.

Mu Zhuoyun was more of a typical case of a Magic Family clan. This basically meant the family was more specialized in nurturing their own disciples. By relying on the more outstanding children of the aristocrats, Mu Zhuoyun was able to obtain a long-standing position within Bo City.

Every once in a while, the grassroots Magicians and the Clan Magicians would have a contest. The most important time for Mu Zhuoyun every year was when he saw the young Magicians from his own clan completely wipe out the students which Principal Zhu had nurtured from his public school, Tian Lan Magic High.

Deng Kai and Principal Zhu were both completely on the side of the school. That was why when Mo Fan slandered Mu Zhuoyun, even if they hadn't settled the matter down to having a duel with a younger generation of the Mu Family, they would still somehow suppress this matter.

A student who is able to take three S's in the annual examination, that would make him the school's treasure. How could they let the tyrant Mu Zhuoyun suppress him?

After hearing that Mo Fan had smoothly eliminated the summoned beast that went berserk, both Principal Zhu and Deng Kai increasingly felt like they had obtained a treasure.

Mo Fan himself didn't know that Principal Zhu and Deng Kai had always been meticulous about him. The two of them, who put great importance on the grassroots Magicians, had always arranged for people to watch over him.

However, a school was still a school, they couldn't be selfish. They also wanted to give a Stardust Magic Tool to Mo Fan so he could use it all the time. However, they couldn't be like an ancestral family, favoring one and discriminating against the others!

When the time arrived for Yu Ang's holiday-like Coming-of-Age ceremony, Principal Zhu and Deng Kai finally couldn't help themselves, and called Mo Fan to the Principal's office.

Mo Fan had met Deng Kai before, he had stood up to help Mo Fan before. He was the boss of Bo City's Hunters Union. He was even stronger than the Intermediate Mage Yang Zuohe!

Principal Zhu was someone Mo Fan was meeting for the first time. This old Principal who held a prestigious status in the hearts of the students and their parents actually seemed to have the aura of a hermit. However, when there were big things happening, he would still come out and take charge.

"Mo Fan, there are some matters we need to discuss with you seriously," Deng Kai took the lead to say.

Mo Fan stood there as he listened attentively.

"The truth is, every now and then, the students of our Tian Lan Magic High and the disciples of the Mu Family will have a session of interaction. In past years, we would always pick the most outstanding one from among the students, and the student with the strongest combat ability would fight against the disciples of Bo City's families... Originally, we had put our hopes on Xu Zhaoting; after all, he is a rare Lightning Mage, and thus, he had a higher chance of success in this contest. However, on the annual examination, you had very good grades, and were even presumptuous enough to provoke their family. In order to prevent Mu Zhuoyun from making your life difficult, we intentionally moved the matter toward this fight that was already bound to happen," Deng Kai sincerely said to Mo Fan.

"I know... Oh, what I meant to say is, thank you, to you two directors, for helping me out of an embarrassing situation," Mo Fan said.

"To be honest, we have already helped you delay the time by two years. The growth that you have achieved within these two years has been noted in our hearts. But, you still need to pay the cost for being so rude back then." Deng Kai helplessly shook his head.

Deng Kai had already obtained some information from other people. Yu Ang's cultivation had advanced by leaps and bounds in these two years. Additionally, he had real combat practice provided by the family. Even if Mo Fan was more clever, he still might not be Yu Ang's opponent. Everyone knew that he was lucky when he had killed the summoned beast back then.

The principal sighed. "Mo Fan, we also know that the heavens are sometimes unfair; they sometimes give people privileges from birth, where others get nothing. However, this does not mean that you can blame the gods and accuse others and boldly vent out the resentments in your heart. Although you may have spoken out about your discontent to these superior characters, and there are many who want to do the same, those words also signify that you are putting yourself on the edge of the abyss. When your strength is far from being capable of contending against a big family like this, swallowing your anger is not a bad thing," Principal Zhu said with sincere and earnest wishes.

Principal Zhu had been a principal for so many years, and had seen many haughty students. Some of them really did accomplish a lot, and had become Magicians who many revered. Some others, however, had sunk so far that they were never heard of again.

Talent was important, cultivating was important, but the most important thing was to judge the size of the situation. Don't do unnecessary things, the school was only able to provide protection for a few years. After joining society, only the words of those at the top mattered.

"Thank you for the guidance, I was indeed too willful back then," Mo Fan nodded.

“The reason as to why we called here today naturally isn’t for educating you... We actually do hope for you to be victorious in the duel this time, and that is because the winner will obtain a chance to cultivate at Bo City’s sole Underground Holy Spring,” Principal Zhu continued.

“Underground Holy Spring??” Mo Fan’s eyes immediately brightened.

Chapter 74: Three years!

This wasn’t the first time Mo Fan had heard of the Underground Holy Spring. It appeared that the One-eyed Magic Wolf from that time had stolen the energy from the Underground Holy Spring, and it had almost evolved into an even higher rank. From that, it was evident that the Underground Holy Spring was the heavenly treasure of Bo City. Even the Magical Beasts would sneak into the dangerous areas where humans dwelled to steal it.

“Our Bo City naturally has some special resources, they are specially provided for those who are on the verge of entering the Magic Universities... Unfortunately, the Underground Holy Spring is an extremely limited resource. We can only open it up for a single student every once in a while. This student isn’t just simply chosen from a school, but the Magic Clans and Ancestral Families also have to fight for the spot,” Principal Zhu said.

After saying this, Deng Kai couldn’t help but give off a bitter smile, “Principal Zhu, we haven’t had the qualifications to take that spot for many years, I feel like it is always taken by the disciples of the Clans and Families.”

“That’s not strange at all. The Ancestral Families and Clans are able to focus their resources into a single outstanding disciple. Additionally, the nurturing and training which they can obtain is not something our egalitarian school can compete with.” Principal Zhu seemed quite calm; it appeared he was already indifferent about this matter.

“Mo Fan, the outcome of this battle is not something you need to put any importance on. Having you realize the might of a disciple from an Ancestral Family is also good. In the future, you will be able to stay calmer on the road of cultivation, and work even harder. As for the revenge from the Mu Family, that won’t be something you need to worry about. After you enter a Magic University, they naturally won’t be able to touch you that easily, and if you were to remain in Bo City, then we are still quite willing to continue carrying on nurturing you,” Deng Kai said.

After hearing the two teachers words, Mo Fan felt somewhat moved.

No wonder why Principal Zhu and Deng Kai had such prestige within the hearts of the students and their parents. It seemed like they had always been on the side of the common students. They were willing to protect the common students, even from the Ancestral Families and Clans. These kind of people were hard to find, one had to know that the school directors of many other public schools would try to curry favors with the strong.

“Alright, the competition is the day after tomorrow; adjust your mindset and perform properly. Even if winning against this Yu Ang who has been carefully nurtured by the Mu Family is impossible, the duel

this time is still an opportunity for you. It is not an everyday occurrence that you can gather so many important people of Bo City to watch youngsters have a duel.”

“Mhm, even after you enter an University, a Magician’s advancement requires a large amount of resources. If you can find someone of influence to watch over you before you enter University, and who is willing to subsidize you, then it will be much better for you after you enter University. After all, the competition amongst the Magicians in the Universities are even fiercer. If you don’t have anything, then you won’t be a match for those students who have an even stronger power behind them,” Principal Zhu told Mo Fan.

The two teachers didn’t say anything useless. In fact, they were telling Mo Fan the answers to questions that he would encounter in the future. They hoped for Mo Fan to understand that the road of Magicians wasn’t that simple.

Mo Fan once again expressed his thanks to the two teachers.

The time went past very quickly. The Mu Family was in their manor as they wildly beat their gongs and drums.

Mo Fan walked out of the school, he raised his head up at an angle as he couldn’t help but sigh in sorrow. _Shit, three years have gone past so fast!_

It’s not long before I will have to leave this school gate.

Three years ago, I walked out of middle school. Three years later, I’m on the verge of walking out of this high school.

The school gates had numerous cars parked there today. Most of them were here to pick up their adorable Mage children and return home. The school had given the students ten days of self-cultivation time in order to welcome the Magic High Exams that happened after those ten days.

But before the Magic High Exams, Mo Fan naturally still had his duel.

In fact, he had been waiting far too long for this day to arrive!

He could not forget the high horse attitude which Mu He had displayed when he snatched away their family house, nor his father Mo Jiaying’s low and petty action that caused Mo Fan’s heart to tighten.

He would definitely not forget Mu Zhuoyun’s conceited attitude from two years ago. A long time ago, he had treated them as a dog as he drove them out; yet, on that day, he threw a bone and called Mo Fan back, expecting him to come. Was he born into this society to be controlled at the very bottom by the guys who tyrannically abused him?

No one should be born to be someone else’s slave, unless they were willing to lick the shoes of their owner!

The him of yesterday was indeed not even worth mentioning, a clown with a mouse as sideshow. Tomorrow, he would enter the gates of the Mu Family and rely on the cultivation which he had bitterly worked on for so many years to defeat the disciple which they had carefully nurtured and let this fool understand what it meant to start a great fire with just a tiny spark!

“Mo Fan, Mo Fan!” a familiar middle aged man yelled toward him.

“Father, how come you’re here?” Mo Fan asked as he lowered his head, astonished.

“I heard that the school is giving you guys a self-study holiday, so I came here to pick you up.” Mo Jiaying revealed a spotless row of teeth, his face filled with a silly smile.

It felt like he had returned to three years ago when he had walked out from failing the exams. It had also been filled with cars by the gates, and his father, Mo Jiaying, had been waiting with the crowd, his face sweating.

The difference was that Mo Jiaying was more tanned and skinny, Mo Fan didn’t even need to ponder to understand that his father had been running all over the place for the family in the past three years.

The other difference was that Mo Fan himself had gone from a student who was lagging behind the others to a Magician who had grasped the Lightning and Fire element!

At the very least, he was worthy to face Mo Jiaying’s decision to send him to the Magic School without hesitation!

“Father, you don’t need to work so hard. Didn’t I transfer a bit of money over to you?” When Mo Fan saw his father this tanned, he began to feel bad.

“You can keep your money to yourself, a Magician needs a lot of money. I have heard from the old Mages in the stronghold saying that there is something called a Stardust Magic Tool that is able to increase the speed of your cultivation. I’ll see if I can raise some money to buy you one, this way you’ll have something when you enter University, or else what would you have to compete against those other kids from the big cities?” Mo Jiaying said with a smile.

Mo Fan was momentarily speechless.

Magic had replaced science, yet, Mo Jiaying was still like a common father, pure and blunt.

“Don’t worry, that thing has already been provided to me by the school. Don’t worry, take that money and go check out houses with little aunt when you have time. You don’t have to buy it, you can just rent one for now,” Mo Fan said.

This year Mo Fan had hunted quite a few beasts, their commission was considerable, from 120-130k RMB.

This money was not enough to buy Magic Equipment, nor Magical Tools, but it was enough to allow his father to rest for a period of time and relieve the pressure of their finances.

The truth is, Mo Fan didn’t know how to tell his father Mo Jiaying that a Stardust Magical Tool was actually really, really expensive. It was not something he could afford even if he were to work hard for a few years; this thing was something he couldn’t buy even if he were to work hard for several lifetimes.

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Chapter 75: Variety of Ways

“That’s not necessary. You’re entering University soon, who would be staying in that house? It’s better if Xinxia is at your Little Aunt’s, us big men would have a hard time taking care of her. I give your Little Aunt some money every month... Speaking of which, the card you gave me has about a hundred or so thousand, plus I have around eighty thousand saved from running all over the place, in total there is two hundred thousand. It’s enough to buy a piece of Magical Equipment, right? I heard that thing is extremely important for Magicians,” Mo Jiaying continued.

“I already have a Magical Equipment!”

“Oh, oh! I almost forget, you obtained a Magical Tool from Zhankong. Honestly, you’re really giving face to your father. I don’t know how many times I’ve heard the old hunters in the stronghold talk about that matter!” Speaking of this thing, Mo Jiaying’s face was brimming brilliantly as he just now realized it had already been a year.

“Tomorrow, I will go to Mu Manor to have a Magic Duel with someone called Yu Ang,” Mo Fan said sincerely to his father.

“I know, I know. I have implored some elders in Mu Family to have Yu Ang go easier on you. Either way, you’re only there to give some luck to his Coming-of-Age Ceremony. Being able display yourself in front of so many powerful and influential people of Bo City is also extremely rare for you. Speaking of which, I wonder how you even thought of this kind of outstanding method back then... Anyway, don’t offend Master Mu again, he is still unhappy about the thing between you and Mu Ningxue back then. You little brat, so young yet the pearl of a family almost eloped with you!” Mo Jiaying said.

Mo Jiaying didn’t blame Mo Fan for the thing that had happened in the past.

Mo Fan was too young back then, doing a few stupid things was only normal. Furthermore, the biggest problem didn’t lie in his own son, the problem was the other family was too powerful.

Sigh, if only Mu Ningxue was the daughter of a common family; that way, he’d have gained a daughter-in-law. This little brat didn’t have any redeeming qualities, yet, his ability in swindling a lady back when he was a child was outstanding!

The Magic Duel this time was seen as a incredibly good thing by Mo Jiaying.

Many other disciples who had better better circumstances than Mo Fan were very eager to appear at this incomparably grand Coming-of-Age Ceremony. Even if they were only there to enhance Yu Ang, it was still a supreme honor. For a fool like Mo Fan, this kind of opportunity was indeed very good, as long as this Mo Fan didn’t have the intention to actually fight for the outcome of the battle. What kind of a background did the other person have? If they were able to be the supporting character, that’d be fine, as well! If Yu Ang really became a great character of Bo City in the future, then they’d at least be able to say “I fought with him once before!”

“Father, I will be able to win!” Mo Fan said sincerely.

“Don’t be too ambitious, I am already very satisfied with the grades you have gotten now,” Mo Jiaying said as he patted Mo Fan’s shoulder while laughing.

Seeing Mo Jiaying’s attitude, Mo Fan’s heart was somewhat puzzled.

Why do you guys think I am going there to be someone else's cannon fodder?

The Mu Family's invitations had been sent ages ago. The entire Mu Manor was already surrounded by their distinguished friends and high-class crowds. The employees of Mu Manor were extremely busy; even a stray weed in the flowerbed would cause a huge fuss before they fixed it.

Mu Zhuoyun went overboard for the Coming-of-Age Ceremony this time, making sure everyone in Bo City knew about it.

Mo Fan had wondered in the past why Mu Zhuoyun had set him to fight against Yu Ang. It seemed like the cunning sly fox had actually planned this whole thing; adding a little good luck charm to the grand banquet this time.

Just drinking and eating would have no meaning. Watching the younger generation duel was better. Not only would he be able to deal with a sewer rat like Mo Fan beneath the gazes of everyone, but it would also give his Mu Family some face; what reason would he have to not go through with it?

To be honest, Mo Fan really hadn't thought that the old scoundrel Mu Zhuoyun would give it such wide publicity.

Perhaps it really was as Principal Zhu and Deng Kai had said; this was a contest between the disciples of an ancestral family and the students from school.

The current Mo Fan was no longer the student with the best grades within Tian Lan Magic High in name only. There was a chance that even if he hadn't inconvenienced Master Mu, he still would have ended up battling against the disciple of the ancestral family.

That's fine, we'll deal with the new and old grudges at same time!

"Old scoundrel, since you gave it such a wide publicity, then this daddy, I will make you lose face!" Mo Fan stood in front of his old house, as he raised his head to look at the Mu Manor that was decorated with lanterns and colored banners as it lit up splendidly. It brought a cold smile to his face.

On top of the Manor, Mu Zhuoyun suddenly sneezed.

He was currently sitting inside the tea room as he rubbed his moustache, his face filled with glory as he looked at Mu Ningxue, who had returned a while ago due to summer holidays.

"This Coming-of-Age Ceremony was originally prepared for you. However, your father, I, didn't think that you were far more outstanding than what we had imagined. This tiny Bo City is no longer something you need to contend for. This Coming-of-Age Ceremony will be given to Yu Ang; he is loyal to our family. In the future, he can become your right-hand when you contest against the disciples of other elemental ancestor families!" Mu Zhuoyun said.

For his daughter, Mu Zhuoyun had actually gone through a lot of trouble.

"Why are you still holding onto him so tightly? Even if you wanted to let Yu Ang obtain the opportunity of Underground Holy Spring the proper way, you could still have chosen someone else." Finally, Mu Ningxue couldn't help but open her mouth.

The him Mu Ningxue was pointing at was naturally Mo Fan.

“That little scoundrel slandered me in front of so many people, how could I possibly forgive him? Doesn’t he think that he’s noble and virtuous, doesn’t he think that he’s amazing? How is it inappropriate of me to give him such an exceptionally good opportunity? I have already arranged it, when the time comes, you just need to sit next to me and watch.” Mu Zhuoyun’s mood immediately changed when this matter was brought up.

Still protecting that kid at this time?

Mu Zhuoyun did not understand. There were so many outstanding disciples from these large ancestral families, yet she didn’t say more than a sentence to them. She just had to care about a poor kid who didn’t know how to admit his mistakes and had no abilities whatsoever.

“Then tell Yu Ang to stop before he goes too far!” Mu Nignxue knew that her father wouldn’t budge a single step on this matter, thus, she also spoke of her own bottom line.

“Don’t worry, I have morals. I only want to let this kid who doesn’t know the difference between heaven and earth to understand that the dignity which I stomped on doesn’t mean anything. Whereas tomorrow, he will understand that being completely defeated beneath the gazes of everyone is truly losing all his face!” Mu Zhuoyun couldn’t help but smile.

Little thing, you want to play with me, Mu Zhuoyun? When I shook the whole of Bo City, you were still inside your mother’s womb!

I, Mu Zhuoyun, have a variety of ways to make you unable to raise your head again within Bo City!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 76: Treacherous Banquet

The moonlight was charming, and there was a wind flowing around the tranquil Bo City, giving it the gentility and elegance possessed only by a southern city. The mountains outside of the city were endless.

Tomorrow was the day that was extremely important to his life.

The children of poor people didn’t have a Coming-of-Age Ceremony. However, from everyone else’s perspective, he already had a decent Coming-of-Age Ceremony, being the supportive role to the disciple of a rich family.

From everyone else’s perspective, he was undoubtedly crouching on the floor, acting like a footpad for Yu Ang’s shiny leather shoes, so that Yu Ang could appear even more outstanding amongst his peers.

However, was that really true?

Lifting the beer in his hand, Mo Fan raised his head to pour the ice cold beer down his throat.

In front of him was a tall tower. The hundred-meter tall Global Trade Center was towering in front of him. It was like a prominent sword loftily erected in the center of the city, with glorious lights.

Mo Fan sat on the balcony with the wind drifting onto him. In the past, he had really enjoyed sitting here. He was able to see all of the flourishing scenery of Bo City; the Global Trade Center, Mu Manor, Bo River, and Tian Lan Magic High, located on the southern mountain.

He was feeling rather rueful. Behind him came the sound of footsteps, rhythmic and slow.

An ice-cold wind blew over from behind him, Mo Fan didn't need to turn around to know who it was.

"I asked Xinxia, she told me you were here," the girl's bright voice called out. If it wasn't so cold and detached, then her voice would be as beautiful as a silver bell on a snowy day.

"Looking for me this late at night? I won't be able to elope with you this time." Mo Fan grabbed a paper used to wrap peanuts and put it next to him, signifying someone should sit there.

Mu Ningxue stood there, watching Mo Fan's familiar movements as she remembered some things from the past.

When she was young, he would take her to some bizarre places to play. No matter where he went, he was able to sit on the floor, whereas she would be afraid of dirtying her beautiful skirts, so she'd refuse to sit. At some point, he started to find something clean to put down next to him; even his jacket was a victim, although his jacket sometimes would be filthy.

"Don't go tomorrow, Yu Ang will be harsh on you. He listens to my father's every direction. Anyone who harms my father, even if it is just cursing at him, he will harbor grudges toward, and he will not stop until you die." Mu Ningxue didn't walk over, she just stood there as she said this to Mo Fan.

"Your father sure adopted a good dog, I reckon he'd bite anyone your father wants him to." Mo Fan didn't have a favorable opinion of Yu Ang.

"He's really odd, I don't like him, either," Mu Ningxue agreed.

"Then that's good, I'll help you educate him tomorrow," Mo Fan said with a smile.

"Do you not understand me? I don't want you to go tomorrow." Mu Ningxue wrinkled her eyebrows.

"Miss, have you reached the Intermediate rank yet?"

"Don't go tomorrow. After avoiding this, go to Magic University immediately. During the time you're in University, I will slowly take control of the authority of my family, so when you return to Bo City, no one will do anything to you."

"You want to provide for me? But I will still go." Mo Fan turned around as he acted surprised.

"You..." Mu Ningxue was so angry that her chest heaved up and down.

She sincerely wanted to help him, yet, he was playing such a joke on her! *Doesn't he know that offending my father means that he will have no place in Bo City!?*

Mu Ningxue realized she was unable to get through to Mo Fan. Thus, she turned around and left.

"Brother Fan, I heard that Little Princess was looking for you," Zhang Xiaohou asked through a text.

"Yeah."

"What happened?"

"She still admires me, she wanted me to understand the tyrannical and cruel guy named Yu Ang."

“Speak normally, please.”

“Alright, she wants me to run in order to avoid dying, hahaha!”

“Brother Fan, I also suggest you run, Yu Ang is abnormal. His entire being is odd.”

The day arrived in the end.

Mo Fan, who had stayed at his Little Aunt Mo Qing’s house, heard the sounds of festivities early in the morning from the Mu Manor not too far from him.

One after another, luxurious cars followed the curvy mountain road as they entered Mu Manor. Who knew whether Mo Fan, who was going there by motorbike, was losing face for the title of “Yu Ang’s Opponent.”

Just when he was about to enter the large iron gates, Mo Fan saw a few familiar figures.

“Li Wenjie, Feishi, you’re finally here. Hurry up and come in, our Manor has some of the best chefs of Bo City, I guarantee it will suit your tastes.” Guo Caitang stood by the gates as she welcomed her team members.

“Hahaha, thanks to you, we, the small City Officers are able to have the opportunity to come to this wealthy Ancestral Family’s home and take a look.” Feishi patted his growling stomach.

“It’s too bad that kid Fan Mo had some matters to attend to, so he was unable to come. Or else you could let him understand your extravagant life, and when the time comes, he will definitely pursue you without stopping!” Li Wenjie added.

Guo Caitang glared ferociously at Li Wenjie.

Guo Caitang actually felt somewhat disappointed. She actually really wanted to invite Fan Mo to her own house.

Eh, it’s Fan Mo?

Guo Caitang’s gaze suddenly turned to see a familiar figure. After looking carefully, Guo Caitang immediately felt a twitchy loathing.

How is that Fan Mo, it obviously is that little scoundrel, Mo Fan.

I really don’t know where this kid got his guts from, he is actually having a duel with Yu Ang! No matter what, he’s going to be beaten half to death.

“Hmph, you came?” Guo Caitang looked at Mo Fan sideways, arrogant was not enough to describe her appearance.

“Yeah, there’s no other place to eat breakfast,” Mo Fan said with a ruffian-like attitude.

Guo Caitang got angry; this little scoundrel was making Mu Manor into a buffet!

“If you apologize now, I will tell Yu Ang to go easier on you,” Guo Caitang snorted coldly.

“You’re still brooding over the things that happened when we were young. In that case, how about I take responsibility for it? It’s not a big deal,” Mo Fan said.

“Go die!”

After Mo Fan finished teasing Guo Caitang, he laughed as he walked toward Mu Manor.

In any case, he was an important character for today, so he should have his own seat. *Forget it, there’s so much to eat, let’s start with everything.*

“Who is this haughty kid?”

“That’s the disciple of an ancestral family, he even dares to assail our sister Caitang with obscenities.”

“What ancestral family, it’s just the son of a chauffeur. The one who cursed our Master Mu, and the one who is having a Magic Duel with Yu Ang today is precisely him,” Guo Caitang snarled, full of disdain.

“Are all the teenagers nowadays that arrogant?”

“Not all of them, if you look at the Fan Mo in our team, Lightning element with a solid strength. Young, yet not arrogant. Caitang, I advise you to grab Fan Mo as soon as possible. If he is taken by some other girl...” Feishi said once more.

“Don’t talk about useless stuff! Hmph, I invited him to my home this time, yet he actually didn’t come, who would understand him!” Guo Caitang’s cheeks turned red as she hurriedly explained herself in a low voice.

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Chapter 77: The Stepping Stone for Someone Else

After entering the inside of the Mu Manor, Mo Fan unfortunately heard Feishi, Li Wenjie, and Guo Caitang having a discussion about him. In his heart, he thought about what kind of expressions they would have if they knew that Fan Mo and Mo Fan were the same person.

Forget it, let’s focus on the matters of the duel today.

Entering Mu Manor’s large dinner hall, there were indeed numerous tasty delicacies being placed on the table. Mo Fan, who was just getting hungry, was about to start eating before he came face-to-face with a handsome mustachioed man who was surrounded by young, unmarried women.

“Good brat, you really dare to join the banquet!” the mustachioed man glared at Mo Fan.

“Head Instructor, you’re also here to eat and drink for free?” Mo Fan didn’t think that Head Instructor Zhankong would be here as well.

“*Cough*, what are you saying!” the mustached Zhankong broke loose from the crowd of young women. He pulled Mo Fan to the side as he asked with his eyebrows cocked, “How about it, why don’t you join my army when you graduate? If you are able to enter a good Magic University, then our army will be able to support whatever the cost of your Magic University is. I know that you brat has caused trouble for the master. The government can protect you, and guarantee that you will be able to stomp on these second generations if you aren’t satisfied! We will clean up your mess!”

This wasn't the first time Zhankong wanted to pull Mo Fan into the army, and it was very hard to say if it was only to have Mo Fan give back the precious Bone Scythe Shield.

"No, protecting the borders everyday is boring, I still wanna take a stroll around the big cities," Mo Fan rejected him.

"What's so good about a large city? Reinforced concrete, vehicle emissions, and putrid stench. How is it better than our large stronghold with enchanting scenery, bird songs, and fragrant flowers? If you're not satisfied with the meals, then you could go to the outside and hunt a few Magical Beasts to bring back home to eat, how free is that?" Zhankong said, his face filled with smiles.

"Either way, I'm not enlisting," Mo Fan replied with certainty.

"Alright, alright, you brat sure is unyielding. If you nod your head today, then this Head Instructor will definitely help you settle any big matters in the future. Since it's like this, then I won't care even if you get beaten half dead by that guy Yu Ang." Zhankong started getting angry.

With Zhankong's reputation, he could get any young Magicians he wanted, they all begged him to take them in, yet this kid didn't even give him any attention!

As Mo Fan was about to walk away, Zhankong's pressed his finger onto Mo Fan's shoulders.

"Head Instructor, what is the meaning of this? Are you going to make me join by force?" Mo Fan asked in confusion.

At this moment, Zhankong had retracted that vulgar yet handsome uncle appearance, between his eyebrows showed a hint of seriousness as he whispered, "Not joining my team is fine, but help me with one small matter."

"What matter?" Mo Fan was puzzled.

"When you battle that kid Yu Ang, be mindful."

"Mindful of what?"

"Just be more mindful."

"I don't understand." Before Mo Fan could inquire more, two middle-aged men and women who looked important were walking over.

They appeared to be familiar with Zhankong. Zhankong immediately smiled as he greeted them.

Mo Fan was completely confused, he didn't know what Zhankong wanted him to do.

Not too long after, Principal Zhu, Deng Kai, Yang Zuohe, and the more important characters of Bo City began to appear. Mu Zhuoyun personally brought Yu Ang along to greet all of them.

Principal Zhu represented the Magic School, he was the Mt Tai of all the Magic Schools in Bo City.

Deng Kai was the head of Hunters Union, his position was naturally aloof.

Yang Zuohe represented the Magic Association, his power approached the previous two.

The one representing the Military was Zhankong, and it could be said that he was the strongest Magician in this crowd of people, and the true God of War of Bo City!

Mu Zhuoyun didn't need any introductions, he was the head of this Elemental family!

Mo Fan unexpectedly realized that he had met all these important characters of Bo City. Did that mean he himself was also an important character?

(Ed. Note: Sure, it's all about you, Mr. MC)

The fact is, Mo Fan also knew that he was quite a distance away from that group of people. He was able to easily receive the attention of these people at the top of the ladder because of his identity as a student who excelled beyond the common. Once he entered society, and the great tides washed by, he reckoned that they would quickly forget about him.

The three instructors, Luo Yunbo, Pan Lijun, and Baiyang, were also participating. Based on what Mo Fan had found out from the mouths of those veterans at the stronghold, these three Instructor's powers were a bit stronger than the Hunter Team's Captain, Xu Dahuang. They were all people who were approaching Intermediate Mage.

The truth is, those who had reached Intermediate Magician in Bo City could be counted as impressive. Any power would try to offer a powerful person benefits to rope them in.

Frankly speaking, if Mo Fan were to reach Intermediate Magician, then Mu Zhuoyun would no longer dare to cause trouble for him. The number of Intermediate Mages in Bo City could be counted on two hands.

"Mu Zhuoyun really went all out this time, he invited so many people here. It feels like those who have the slightest bit of prestige are invited, and they came here to give old Zhuoyun enough face." Inside the banquet, there were already a few people whispering.

"How could that be, the Mu Family has already produced Mu Ningxue, their future position won't be at the same level as it is currently. Who doesn't know that old Zhuoyun will quickly be able to cover the skies with his hands? Today, he will introduce his little tyrant of Bo City. Thus, if you want to be able to make something out of yourself in Bo City in the future, how could you not come? If you don't come despite being invited, then I reckon you'll be dragged onto the blacklist," a man who looked like he should be from the Magic Association whispered.

"Isn't that a bit exaggerated?" another person asked.

"It's true, it's definitely true. Look at us, at what age did we cultivate to Intermediate Mage level, and then look at Mu Ningxue, how old is she? From that, you can tell the amount of power the Mu Family will be able to grasp in the future.

"That's why other than Boss Zhankong, someone who has transcended beyond common people like us, everyone will have to treat old Zhuoyun with respect. I really don't understand what that foolish brat called Mo Fan is really thinking. Even we have to say yes to everything Mu Zhuoyun says, yet he talks back... He really doesn't want to stay in Bo City!

“Sigh, that’s hard to say. I’ve heard that Mu Ningxue and Mu Zhuoyun’s relationship isn’t too good. If Mu Ningxue says to not touch someone, then Mu Zhuoyun can’t be too excessive.”

“Yeah, besides, I’ve heard that kid Mo Fan is the student with the highest grades in Tian Lan Magic High, and he obtained the backing of Boss Zhankong during his Practicals. Principal Zhu and Deng Kai would definitely protect this kind of student. Even if the two don’t want to offend Mu Zhuoyun, Boss Zhankong wouldn’t care about that. Who has Boss Zhankong ever been scared of? Whoever touches his soldiers, he would crush everything on his way to their home!”

As Feishi realized these people were discussing this, he immediately went up to them to join them.

Not long after, Feishi came back. Xiaoke was curious, so she asked Feishi, “Brother Feishi, why is everyone discussing the matter of Yu Ang and that person called Mo Fan?”

“Oh, I also just found out. Mo Fan is representing the strength of Magic Schools to a certain degree. He will be using the identity of a student of a Magic School to duel against Yu Ang, who is a disciple of an Ancestral Family. The winner would naturally obtain an opportunity to cultivate at the extremely super ultra precious Underground Holy Spring of Bo City,” Feishi explained.

“So it’s like that, I heard that it has been many years since a student from a Magic School has entered the Underground Holy Spring.”

“That’s normal, the schools have many students to tend. Having one or two incredible geniuses appearing occasionally counts as a good harvest. The disciples of the Ancestral Families are the Elites; they may not have as many people as the schools, but they are all Elites. It won’t be too weird if that person called Mo Fan becomes the stepping stone for someone else today,”

“It feels quite lamentable, an outstanding student who emerged victorious from fifteen hundred people is still not better than someone from an Ancestral Family,” Xiaoke sighed. “Being born into a good family is a skill.”

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Chapter 78: Tonight, Supporting Role

Mo Fan walked around and obtained some news from the people around.

That’s what I thought, what was the point of making two a duel of two youngsters so grand? As it turns out, it is actually a duel between the powers of Bo City.

This battle was indeed not a bad thing for him. Perform well during the duel and he’d make a name for himself, that’s not bad at all!

“Zhoumin, Xiaohou, He Yu, Zhang Yinglu, Xu Zhaoting, Wang Sanpang... How come you guys are here too?” Mo Fan suddenly discovered a group of relatively young figures. It turned out they were his classmates.

“The school had a few spots, and Mu Bai helped getting us in here. It’s not every day that you see the school’s number one expert fight with the disciple of an Ancestral Family, how could we not come and see?” Xu Zhaoting sounded a bit sour.

To Xu Zhaoting, a great Lightning element user, this spot was originally his. In the end, it was stolen by Mo Fan, who killed his way here.

However, after what happened during Practicals, Xu Zhaoting's scorn towards Mo Fan was no longer as fierce as it once was. Everyone's lives were basically saved by Mo Fan. In fact, he was actually hoping Mo Fan would perform brilliantly during the duel this time, so he could regain some face for the Magic Schools.

"Brother Fan, I just saw Uncle Mo Jiaxing's name on the invitation list. I reckon it was done by that guy Mu He," Zhang Xiaohou said.

"That's a good thing."

"Mo Fan, you need to do your best," Zhoumin said with a pure smile.

Mo Fan nodded.

The Mo Fan from two years would never have imagined that his duel would turn into such a passionate topic among the crowds today.

That is also good, the feelings of having so many eyes on you is also a once in a lifetime experience, it's way better than being in the dark with no one knowing of you!

"Everyone, everyone, I'm thankful for everyone who made it here to congratulate my son. Time always flies by so fast, some of us will definitely reach a point where we are unable to cast magic. Bo City's future will inevitably be seized by those younger, and ever more outstanding youths. You may think that I have invited everyone here for my son's Coming-of-Age Ceremony, that is a mistake. I have always believed in the students surpassing the master, I, Mu Zhuoyun, am only able to do this much for Bo City. I am only able to help preserve the current state of this Bo City that has given birth to many Magicians and outstanding, talented people. However, in the next ten to twenty years, Bo City will be in the hands of the young and will become even more prosperous. Becoming an increasingly more flourishing Mage City is definitely possible. Don't you think that I should be holding a majestic banquet for the future of Bo City, so everyone can witness it together?" Mu Zhuoyun was the organizer, he raised the goblet with red wine as his face filled with a red aura to hint to the present guests.

"Alright, let's give a toast for the future of Bo City!" Yang Zuohe was the first to stand up as he toasted Mu Zhuoyun.

"The people present are all those who have the qualifications to discuss our Bo City. Master Mu Zhuoyun is not the only one who is looking forward to the future of our Bo City; this toast, I will drink all at once!"

The present guests also stood up as they toasted before drinking it all.

Among the people in the hall, Mo Fan discovered that Mrs. Tangyue, who was also present at the banquet, was feeling as sick as he was from what Mu Zhuoyun had said. She even rolled her eyes during the toast.

He didn't know which part of Mu Zhuoyun's words Mrs. Tangyue was against.

Realizing his ambitions, after this feast at the impassioned and mighty Mu Manor, so glorious that it was almost emitting golden rays, had ended, naturally, they welcomed the most important play of the day — the Magic Duel!

Many of these people really did not come here to listen to Mu Zhuoyun's stereotypical speech. They just wanted to know whose family the Underground Holy Spring would fall on this year.

There were numerous Magicians in Bo City who were at the Primary level and had only been able to use the same Magic, so much that their old hands began to develop calluses. Whereas how many were there exactly who had actually taken a step into the realm of Intermediate Mages?

Stardust was unfathomable; some people displayed talents from the start, yet at the end of the day, they were unable to cross that threshold. Thus, those who had been Primary Magicians their whole lives could be found everywhere. Hence the heavenly treasure, the Underground Holy Spring, that was able to infinitely increase a Magician's chances to approach the Intermediate level, became a holy item everyone was yearning for even in their dreams...

Unfortunately, it was only opened to the younger generations of Magicians who were filled with unlimited possibilities. Furthermore, only one person could enter every year, and few could win against the disciple of an Ancestral Family.

When Mo Fan was just a student, he didn't know that Bo City had this kind of heavenly treasure. He also didn't know that time being rude and impetuous would allow him to hit the cultivation opportunity which numerous people within Bo City were thirsting for.

It seemed to comply with the saying: If you don't do your best, then you won't know how great your strength is.

The time of the Magic Duel finally came. Mo Fan was already waiting in the inner arena of the Magic Duel after hearing the arrangements from Mu Zhuoyun.

An elliptical center emerged in the duel arena; it was much bigger than the training grounds of the school. It approached the size of a sports stadium.

On both sides were ascending seats, more than enough to contain today's invited guests from Bo City.

Mo Fan was standing in the center of the duel arena. In fact, he had been standing there for a while.

Yu Ang was late, it was clear that Mu Zhuoyun wanted to give him a gorgeous appearance on stage.

This kind of feeling wasn't good.

This made Mo Fan feel like he was in a bullfighter ring. He was the bull that was released into the ring so everyone could watch him, let the spectators understand what kind of weight this bull had, to see the sturdy physique and sharp bull horns. Then the leading role, the handsome and elegant matador, brilliantly enters the arena a little while later. All kinds of lighting begins to flicker and all kinds of applause screeches out...

"My son, that's right, that is my son." Mo Jiaying was definitely optimistic, he was cheerfully telling the old employees of Mu Family at the side.

“Not bad, Old Mo, it could be said that you brought a change of fortune,” a worker who dealt with the garden said.

“Is that right, as long as he doesn’t get completely beaten. I have heard this Yu Ang is normally unusually fierce against his own brothers and sisters,” a worker who was in charge of cleaning mentioned.

“The youths are just testing their skills, how could they be fierce?” Mo Jiaying chuckled.

In Mo Jiaying’s view, this was just a very common duel. He also thought that a great character like Mu Zhuoyun wouldn’t have the mind of a child. The truth is, a lot of the people knew that Mu Zhuoyun wanted to stomp on this Mo Fan who didn’t know the difference between heaven and earth.

“Bets, I bet on this kid Mo Fan being beaten in a single move!”

“Shit, no matter what, he is still the number one student of Tian Lan Magic High, how could that be possible?”

“I will bet on it either way, I have heard of Yu Ang’s abilities many times before.”

As everyone was incessantly discussing this, Yu Ang, who was wearing a unique garment, finally emerged.

His clothes looked like they were made of leather, but at same time, they also looked like high quality silk. It was sparkling beneath the illumination of the lights. His entire person looked like a prince who was walking into his palace.

In terms of the appearance, it was clear that they had put a lot of effort into it. This really caused a huge contrast with Mo Fan, who wore sandals to the arena.

After Yu Ang wore high-class clothes, his entire demeanor had immediately risen by a few levels. Adding to his already tall stature and somewhat feminine traits, bedazzling a few girls was natural.

On the snowy white clothes was a design that fused the family’s ice magic diagram. Yu Ang brilliantly entered the arena, and the corner of his mouth displayed a confident smile that indicated that he was the main character today.

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Chapter 79: Magic Duel!

“Crap, this old guy Mu Zhuoyun is really going all out, are you able to count how much Magic Equipment and how many Magic Tools are on his body?” As Deng Kai saw this, he almost jumped out of his chair.

Principal Zhu repeatedly shook his head.

The reason why the numerous students from school were unable to beat the disciples of an Ancestral Family was not just because their cultivation was slightly lacking, but their equipment was definitely not as good.

At this Coming-of-Age Ceremony, who knew how many Magic Tools and how much Magic Equipment Old Man Mu Zhuoyun had given to Yu Ang.

What about Mo Fan?

Other than the Bone Scythe Shield he received from Zhankong, it appeared that he had nothing else.

How did you even fight that?!

Seeing this scene, Principal Zhu and many other people from the school were slightly dejected.

“Deng Kai, since this duel was approved by you, then you can be the referee for it this time.” Mu Zhuoyun smiled slightly, he was waiting to see a good play around the cat dominating the rat.

Deng Kai really did not know what to say, he could only pray for Mo Fan in his heart.

“The two are both well-known figures among the younger generations, having the duel is to motivate you to work even harder on your cultivation... Either way, take your positions!” Deng Kai stood between the two young Magicians as he said this with a voice everyone could hear.

Deng Kai then slowly took a few steps back, but he did not completely exit the field.

At that spot, if something were to happen, then he could quickly put a stop to it.

“Alright, shake hands. Wait for my signal to star,.” Deng Kai said.

Mo Fan and Yu Ang were facing each other as they both extended their arms.

An wisp of ice condensed on Yu Ang’s palm. At the instant Mo Fan shook hands with him, he could feel a cold air penetrating into the depths of his bone marrow.

Mo Fan’s response was quick, as his arm turned burning red. The flames were protecting his own flesh, arteries, and bones. With his face remaining the same, he raised his other hand to erect a middle finger toward Yu Ang.

“You really are a little rat that doesn’t know anything. However, that won’t be a problem, I will freeze your brain that is filled with water; that way, it could perhaps make you more clear-headed.” After Yu Ang let go of his hand, he turned around as he let out a cold laugh before taking his position.

“Idiot,” Mo Fan replied.

After returning to his designated place after turning around, Mo Fan subconsciously closed his eyes for a moment. He opened his eyes again as his gaze swept across his surroundings.

When he had entered this manor, he had forgotten how many eyes he had seen that carried ridicule and sympathy, and there were many who were saying to him that he was incredibly brave yet the corners of their mouths let out a shallow smile of disdain that meant “You’re overestimating your own strength, simply attempting the impossible.”

In this world, there would always be someone who thought they were clever. Using the excuse of being experienced and with schadenfreude tendencies, they would judge you based on every action that appeared to be overstepping your boundaries. They themselves were trapped in a cage of mediocrity, and they were all living in a system they thought no one was able to jump out of. Thus, they thought and hoped for everyone to be the same as them. Furthermore, they used an opinionated and short-sighted belief to ridicule the people who dared to do anything more.

These people loved to rejoice over other people's misfortunes, incessantly gossip, and show off their limited knowledge and sense of superiority...

Today was the day Mo Fan would make them all shut up!

"Duel, begin!" As the command came, Deng Kai had thoroughly declared the beginning of the Magic Duel which Mo Fan had been waiting for for a long time.

In the next second, Mo Fan's pupils instantly emitted scarlet fire rays. Within the fire rays could clearly be seen the seven flame stars, they quickly connected to each other to form a Star Path.

Dazzling Star Path, magic come forth!

A ball of flames ignited on top of Mo Fan's palm. The scorching flame sprites were excitedly jumping around, impatient to scorch all of the flammable materials in the surroundings!

"Fire Burst, Scorch!"

The speed of Mo Fan's completion of Star Path was fast, the people could still feel the sounds of Deng Kai's declaration of battle resounding within their ears.

The adept casting naturally startled everyone present.

"It seems like he's still got some ability, the problem is that this first level of Fire Burst is completely useless."

"Strange, hasn't this guy already grasped Fire Burst, Burning Bones? Why is he using the first level, Fire Burst, Scorch? The power of Burning Bones is much stronger than Scorch, since he already seized the opportunity of casting Magic first, why isn't he being more fierce?" Instructor Luo Yunbo immediately revealed the suspicions in his heart.

The people who somewhat knew of Mo Fan already knew that Mo Fan was the first person in the entire school to have grasped the second level of Primary Magic. The might of Fire Burst, Burning Bones had already been displayed back in Practicals. In this important duel, why did he decide to cast a Fire Burst, Scorch?

On the other side, Yu Ang was not in a hurry at all. He stood there watching Mo Fan finishing his Star Path, it looked as though he was saying, "So what if you finish your Magic spell first?"

"Ice Spread!" Yu Ang no longer waited, he also used his intent to control all of his stars.

He was just as adept at it as Mo Fan. Spirals of cold air swirled around the expensive white clothing that Yu Ang wore.

"Ice Spread, Coagulate!"

Yu Ang continued to chant the name of his magic. In a split second, the entire duel arena's temperature abruptly dropped. It went from originally midsummer hot to a cold winter season.

Snowflakes were floating, there were partially frozen layers of frost and ice motes fluttering through the air.

The white snow of frost descended upon Mo Fan. With the speed of the Ice Spread's freezing, if Mo Fan were to stand more than three seconds within the area of the Ice Spread, the lower part of his body would definitely be frozen.

Ice Spread was an extremely advantageous spell during a showdown.

At the Primary caster level, only the Wind and Earth elements had any movement spells.

The effect of Ice Spread had always been an entire area. Once it arrived and the snow frost fell to the ground, the Magician would have to escape from this area within three seconds or else they'd be frozen stiff. The people who weren't fast enough were completely unable to escape from the frozen zone.

Yu Ang's Ice Spread covered a large area around Mo Fan. Even if Mo Fan were to do all he could to run from it, he definitely could not escape the range of Ice Spread within three seconds. Thus, after 3 seconds, Mo Fan would become a human target.

After that, Yu Ang would continue to cover the place with yet another layer of Ice Spread. Mo Fan would become an Ice Sculpture that would attract the laughter of the people in yet another three seconds.

There was nothing to be done about it. Ice Element was basically a no-brainer when it came to dealing with slower Magicians and Magical Beasts. This was because Ice Spread was said to be the spell that required no technique within Primary Magic, yet was still very useful!

"Shit, did this kid go crazy, why is he still standing there?"

"If it was me, I'd just start running. The second you get frozen, it'll be over."

Mo Fan didn't run. If it were any other knowledgeable Magician facing Ice Spread, they would start moving so they wouldn't be easily frozen.

"You want to freeze me?" At this time, Mo Fan burst out with a smile.

Mo Fan didn't throw the flames in his hands at Yu Ang. In fact, he was very clear that the small level one Fire spell was definitely not able to emerge victorious against Yu Ang. This Fire Burst: Scorch possessed another clever function!

[Versatile Mage](#)

Chapter 80: Level 3 Ice Spread

He lightly raised his palm, and the ball of flames on his palm rolled down.

As the flames fell down, the scarlet red fires instantly spread beneath his feet as they turned into a gorgeous scarlet carpet.

These flames began to burn Mo Fan's surroundings. He already had the body of a Fire user, and thus, even if flames were to burn around his body, they would not affect him too much. Furthermore, there were still layers of ice accumulating under his feet. As the frost encountered Mo Fan's flames, it began to melt instantly!

Raising his head as he stood there in the middle of the flames, Mo Fan had a smile on his face, carrying hints of provocation as he looked at Yu Ang.

The Ice Spread that was everywhere had melted into water from the effects of Scorch. Mo Fan didn't even need to move to accomplish a state where he didn't need to worry about being frozen into an ice cube.

"Using the Fire Burst, Scorch on his surroundings, thus removing the effects of being frozen from the Ice Spread. This guy is pretty clever!" Mrs. Tangyue, who was seated in the audience, had a trace of a smile on her face.

Even if the students from the Magic Schools had been learning Magic, their understanding toward the uses of Magic were still incredibly limited. Just like the Fire Burst spell, practically every fire student who cast Fire Burst would subconsciously use the Fire Burst to directly attack their foe's body by throwing it.

In fact, the effects of Fire Burst's Scorch had many uses. For example, let's say if you cast it on a fixed area, causing it to ignite a continued fire, it would be able to turn into a Fire Wall that could seal roads and cut them off. If you were to do it like Mo Fan, directly allowing the flames to roll beneath his feet, relying on his natural resistance to fire, that would cause a layer of protection in the form of fire. The protection of these flames could at very least shatter the freezing effects of an Ice Mage's Ice Spread.

"A level 1 Fire Burst broke the level 2 Ice Spread's freezing effects. This is a little interesting," Principal Zhu nodded.

During the stage where you were lacking in spells, being able to flexibly use what you had was a very profound skill.

Clearly, on the first exchange, Mo Fan still occupied some advantage.

"My turn." Mo Fan stood in the center of the flames that were protecting him, his Star Path connected once more inside his pupils.

His speed of connecting the Star Paths was very quick, he casually grasped his hands.

One more Fire Burst emerged on top of Mo Fan's palm, but the intensity of the flames this time was different. You could tell the Fire Burst that emerged within Mo Fan's hands was impetuous!

"Fire Burst, Burning Bones!"

The temperature of the raging flames increased, and a dazzling scarlet red Fire Ball was thrown out. It left behind a long flame remnant as it streaked across the line of sight of the spectators before it accurately fell toward Yu Ang.

"It's the second level of Fire Burst! If you are touched by this, then you will definitely be directly burned into ashes!"

The present number of knowledgeable people was not small in number. After they saw Mo Fan easily cast the second level of Fire Burst, their hearts began to billow.

"Yu Ang's Ice Spread was broken, now he will be more passive," Guo Caitang said, slightly worried.

"Don't worry." Mu He was the opposite.

Mu Zhuoyun carried his accustomed smile, as though everything was under his control.

Fire Burst: Burning Bones finally fell down. However, the people quickly realized that Yu Ang had suddenly accelerated, he actually moved four or five meters to the side when the flames approached him. The fast speed caused the people to feel dazzled. The people were astonished, as they had no idea how Yu Ang could suddenly change his location.

As Mo Fan saw the Burning Bones flames land on a piece of empty ground, his brow creased slightly.

He was able to see it clearly. This guy Yu Ang's leather shoes emitted a dim yellow light, and after that, Yu Ang acted like he had gained the Earth Ripple spell, his body shifted a few paces away.

Shit, it was a piece of Magical Equipment!

Magical Boots, an Earth Magic Equipment with the Earth Ripple spell!

Having the earth element's Earth Ripple spell appearing out of nowhere caused the plan in Mo Fan's heart to go awry.

Fortunately, this imprint spell within the Magic Equipment needed a Magic Stone every time you used it, and then you needed to recharge it to continue using it. Or else, Mo Fan didn't need to fight in this duel anymore. The flying speed of the Fire Burst was fast, but it still wouldn't be faster than the opponent's monstrous Earth Ripple movement.

"If you think your little flames could cause me to be useless in front of you, then you are too naive. This farce that has been preserved for two years should end. I will let you live, or else I won't be able to see you kowtow in front of my adoptive father in front of the gaze of all these people!" Yu Ang laughed like a maniac.

Yu Ang raised his two hands, and in a split second, the entire field looked as though it was completely engulfed by a snowstorm. Driving snow descended from the sky, the cold pierced the bones and froze every object into an ice cube.

The violent snow descended, the temperature rapidly fell. It fell so much that even the flames were unable to continue burning.

This kind of cold, it was almost as though it froze the air!

"Ice Spread, Blizzard!"

Yu Ang was like a Snow Beast as he arrogantly stood in the middle of this incomparably concentrated snow.

The entire duel arena was boundless, the cold snow was grim and ruthless, it was like a disaster had descended in winter. It didn't allow a way for any of the living things here to survive.

The people sitting in the seats to the sides fell into a world of ice and snow. They subconsciously began to hug their own chests as their teeth began to shiver.

"Holy crap, the last time I met Yu Ang, he had only grasped Ice Spread: Coagulate. After not seeing him for a whole year, he has actually cultivated his Ice Spread to the realm of third level. Ice Spread: Blizzard is basically an ice disaster falling, extinguishing the flames! No matter where that kid called Mo Fan

hides in this duel arena, he will still be frozen into an ice cube in just a matter of seconds!” Feishi was unable to hold himself down no more as he yelled out.

Feishi clearly remembered that when they were dealing with the One-eyed Magic Wolf, Yu Ang and Guo Caitang’s cultivation were about the same. Up until now, Guo Caitang still hadn’t grasped the third level of Ice Spread, yet Yu Ang had actually reached this realm. Just what kind of degree of cultivation speed was this?!

“It’s over, it’s over. Can’t you see that Mo Fan’s protective fire has been extinguished? After the snow has completely fallen, we will be able to see a human-shaped ice sculpture,” Li Wenjie exclaimed.

Principal Zhu, Deng Kai, Yang Zuohe, etc were all feeling the same. The present guests were gasping one by one.

Eighteen-years old, this was Yu Ang’s eighteen-years old Coming-of-age Ceremony. Many old Magicians who had reached forty or fifty years old would brag about their second level of Ice Spread spell, yet he had reached eighteen years old and had already grasped a realm many Ice Magicians were unable to cross in their whole lives. They really had no idea of what to say.

“Today should be like this.”

“Mo Fan also has a Magical Equipment...” Instructor Luo Yuanbo noted.

Zhankong shook his head, “A Bone Scythe Shield is useless against a spell like Ice Spread.”

The Bone Scythe Shield was actually a really good defensive Magical Equipment, but so what if its defensive ability was stronger than the Ice element? Either way, the copper-clad iron bone would still be turned into an ice sculpture beneath the Ice Spread.

Mo Fan’s Magic Equipment was basically completely useless in this duel.