

Versatile 81

[Versatile Mage \(Web Novel\)](#)

Chapter 81: Fire Burst Rupture!

“Let Yu Ang finish. If he were to freeze Mo Fan’s face, then it would halt his breathing; that would be a danger to Mo Fan’s life.” Principal Zhu looked like he had predicted this result before he spoke to Deng Kai.

“Don’t worry, a Fire student won’t die that easily under the snow.” Mu Zhuoyun was so happy that he began to stroke his beard.

Looking at the surrounding guests, they all appeared to be completely dumbstruck.

Hahaha, I bet you guys didn’t think that Yu Ang, who has just turned eighteen, would have grasped the third level of Ice Spread already!

Generally speaking, if you were able to grasp the second level spell before you graduated from Tian Lan Magic High as a student, then you’d be a top-notch student. If this kind of student also received a good grade on their Practicals, then the majority of them would definitely be able to enter a good Magic University.

As for the third level spell, who knew how many years it would take to learn that?

His adopted son, Yu Ang had actually grasped it by the age of eighteen, surpassing all of the fifteen hundred students of Tian Lan Magic High, and surpassing all the other powerful disciples.

This little thing Mo Fan really is overestimating his own abilities. Later, when you get knocked out, I, Mu Zhuoyun will still not let you off that easily. I’ll let you curse, little brat, I’ll let you do that. Didn’t it feel good that year when you cursed at me? Am I still not able to control you, little bastard?

“Nevertheless, the Mu Family can still produce these talents. Admirable.”

“Old brother Zhuoyun, this move of yours was a little unexpected. Third level of Ice Spread, you sure hid that one deep. Fortunately, I didn’t let my dog of a son compare himself with your Yu Ang, or else he’d become just like this pitiable student,” an old married woman laughed bitterly to herself.

Sigh! “With the third level of Ice Spread appearing, he’s basically now in control of all the younger generations of Bo City. Indeed a hero of the young.”

The intimidation of the Third level of Ice Spread was indeed strong, it essentially caused this duel to no longer have any leeway for the wider number of people. All the guests basically started to congratulate and flatter Mu Zhuoyun.

Mu Zhuoyun was enjoying it. Making the Coming-of-Age Ceremony this grandiose was so he could show the people of Bo City how strong the Mu Family’s younger generation was.

“Deng Kai, it’s about time.” In the end. Principal Zhu was still relatively worried for Mo Fan.

“Deng Kai, how come you haven’t stopped it yet? Mo Fan doesn’t have a single Magic Equipment to resist this. If you delay it any longer, his blood flow will also stop. That will have a great effect on him.”

In the middle of the duel, Deng Kai actually wanted to stop this duel with a huge gap between the powers. However, in that boundless snow round flames were radiating that caused Deng Kai to immediately dispel his thoughts.

“Old Zhu, I’m afraid this Mo Fan isn’t as simple as we imagined him to be.” Deng Kai’s gaze was tightly locked onto Mo Fan.

Principal Zhu’s heart was filled with suspicion. Just when he was about to say something, incomparably bright and colorful flames ignited within the boundless snow and caught his attention.

In this kind of situation, he still wanted to persist and finish a Fire Burst?

Fire Burst, Burning Bones’s might would substantially decline beneath the pressure of this large amount of snow. Even if its might didn’t decline, Principal Zhu refused to believe that Yu Ang wouldn’t have any defensive Magic Equipment.

In other words, even if Mo Fan was able to complete a Fire Burst before he got frozen, his Fire Burst would still be deflected by Yu Ang, who hadn’t used his defensive Magic Equipment. This kind of struggle...

Huh, something is wrong!

This Fire Burst...

Principal Zhu’s eyes suddenly widened. Using his powerful perception, he was actually able to see the intense and incredibly frantic Fire element energy within the boundless snow!

This isn’t the second level Fire Burst, Burning Bones!

The tiny ball of flames possessed an incomparable penetrative power and boiling temperature, it shot through the snow, which was incapable of cooling off the flames!

The Fire Burst once again landed in front of Yu Ang, who was controlling the ice and snow.

Yu Ang sneered with disdain, he used his intent to search for the defensive Magic Equipment within his Spiritual World.

“Ice Dust Shield!”

Yu Ang awoke the Shield Magic Equipment imprint within his spirit. In an instant, the specks of ice frost quickly formed into a large, curved Ice Dust Shield in front of him. This Ice Shield was enough to completely protect him while he was behind it.

As the guests saw this scene, some began to sigh and others started to mock.

There was no need to continue this useless struggle. *A free player like you will definitely not able to win against a premium player.*

“Fire Burst...”

“Rupture!”

From within the ruthless and boundless snow, Mo Fan's resounding chant suddenly spread around the duel arena.

After the sound faded, a frightening scarlet red emerged from center of the vast expanse of whiteness that was the arena.

The scarlet red was only the size of a candle light in the beginning, however, in the next second, an enormous explosion sound was heard.

"~~~~~ ! ! ! !"

Without warning, the raging flames suddenly burst open.

Waves of fire began to wash over with the Fire Burst ball in the middle, scorching tongues of fire were frantically fluttering.

A dazzling scarlet red, and a boiling heat. The air began to vibrate from the sound of explosion, and the undulations were all transmitted towards the guests who were still seated.

As everyone saw this, they were completely dumbstruck. Their eyes sank into that ball of rupturing Fire Burst.

Heavens!

How is this Fire Burst's Burning Bones!?

Fire Burst, Rupture!

This is the third level of the Fire element spell!

The people hadn't regained their senses from the shock of Yu Ang's elevation, far surpassing his peers. Now, they were all being blasted away by Mo Fan's Rupture. Their hearts were all trembling, unable to calm down.

The Captain of the City Hunter Squad, Xu Dahuang, looked as though his eyes were coming off.

Fire Burst: Rupture was his ultimate move. With the help of this third level of Fire Burst, he could be counted as an outstanding Magician among the hunters. The problem was that he was a Magician close to thirty years old, and the Fire Burst: Rupture was something he had poured all his strength into to break through. A third-year high school Magic student who hadn't even graduated yet had actually grasped it... This really was difficult for him to accept!

Principal Zhu and Deng Kai had already sensed Mo Fan's Fire Burst from the beginning. However, even now, their hearts were still unable to calm down.

After running a school for so many years, a student who was able to grasp the third level of Fire Burst before graduation... They couldn't even remember how many years it had been since the last one!

You had to know that just a few seconds ago, they were sighing about how an Ancestral Family's Disciple was the disciple of an Ancestral Family. No matter how excellent the student of a Magic School was, they still wouldn't be able to contend. Who would've known that in the next moment, Mo Fan gave them something that exceeded their imagination?

Was this kid a freak?

He was still capable of cultivating to this kind of realm in school, a place that had a limited amount of resources!

Yang Zuohe from the Magic Association was flabbergasted upon seeing this. He swept past the people in the surroundings who were completely stunned and couldn't help but ask, "Has this kid been pulled in by anyone? If not, then I want him!"

The Zhou Family's Zhou Mingjun was unsatisfied as he immediately said, "Your Magic Association doesn't have any good Fire elemental resources, you should leave him to our Zhou Family."

"This kid belongs to our army, don't you steal him from us!" Luo Yunbo was unable to hold himself back, he hurriedly stood up and said his part.

Yu Ang, a disciple of an Ancestral Family, had practically the best resources which Bo City could offer. In this kind of situation, he had cultivated to the third level of the Ice element spell, which caused people to lament endlessly. A student from Tian Lan Magic High who was able to achieve the same realm would definitely disturb the entirety of Bo City!

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Chapter 82: Background is also a Form of Strength

"Mrs...Mrs Tangyue, did you give Mo Fan a private lesson, how can Mo Fan be so abnormal?" Xu Zhaoting couldn't help but ask.

This time, the arrogant Lightning user Xu Zhaoting was completely defeated.

He, Xu Zhaoting, had only grasped the second level of the Lightning spell half a year ago; he had thought that he had approached Mo Fan's strength. Who would've known that Mo Fan's cultivation was like a rocket, freaking learning the third level of Fire Burst already! If it wasn't for Mrs. Tangyue giving him private lessons, then how could he, Xu Zhaoting, believe it?

"I have not. That was all cultivated by himself," Tangyue denied as she shook her head.

Tangyue was the only person who knew that Mo Fan possessed a Stardust Magic Tool. She was able to roughly guess that Mo Fan's cultivation was much higher than everyone's expectations. However, she never thought that he would have already grasped the third level of Fire Burst!

The face of Mo Fan's arch-nemesis, Mu Bai, had turned completely dark.

He didn't know when, but now it seemed like he couldn't even touch Mo Fan's foot. If this level three Fire Burst were to fly toward his face, then he would've lost his dog life in just seconds!

"Zhuoyun... Brother Zhuoyun..." Mu He was sitting there, his complexion turned extremely rigid.

Mu Zhuoyun's chest had began to heave up and down a while ago. His face was filled with wrath, but most of it was an endless astonishment!

"I really underestimated him!" At last, Mu Zhuoyun couldn't help but spit these words out.

Mu He couldn't help but take a look at Mo Jiaxing, who was sitting diagonally from him.

Was this simple and foolish chauffeur really having his fortunes flipped over? After losing the fortune of his entire family to send his kid to the Magic Academy, he had actually produced a Magic Genius?

Third level of Fire Burst! Look at Yu Ang, he only reached the third level of Ice Spread after eating numerous resources!

The guests who were sitting on the seats all had an appearance which displayed their endless shock.

In the arena, the frantically fluttering snow finally weakened. The people could gradually see the student Mo Fan standing there proudly.

On his opponent's side, the summoned Ice Dust Shield had already been completely turned into specks of ice stars splattering over the ground, and the Yu Ang which the Ice Dust Shield was protecting had been blasted several meters away. His new Prince-like white clothing had been engulfed by the explosion, turned into ashes. His entire being was like a sorry figure as he lay on the ground, no longer having the boldness of today's main character!

The snow finally melted. Mo Fan waited for his body to warm up before he began to stride toward Yu Ang on the ground.

Shit, do you really think you are the only one in this world who has grasped a level three spell?

I'll let you show off, and then I'll kill you with an explosion!

"Interesting, haha, it really is interesting! It really is too interesting!" Suddenly, Yu Ang, who had been blasted into a sorry state, stood up from the snowy ground.

Mo Fan was somewhat surprised. *This guy is still conscious?*

Logically speaking, although the Ice Shield did indeed take the majority of the Rupture's effect, the exploding fire energy shouldn't have been blocked. The rupturing force should've been enough to cause Yu Ang to lose consciousness.

"No way, a level three Fire Burst still wasn't able to knock Yu Ang down?"

"Is this guy's body made of steel?!"

Mu Zhuoyun at this moment began to coldly snort, as he cursed in his heart, *Fortunately I prepared Yu Ang Magic Armor, or else he really would've lost to this kid who was deeply hiding his skills.*

Mo Fan had nearly emerged victorious in this duel. The power of Fire Burst: Rupture was basically unstoppable by anyone at this level. Unfortunately, no one had thought that Mu Zhuoyun would be this cunning!

"Magic Boots, Magic Shield, and an extremely expensive Magic Armor. Is there a need to be this luxurious?!" that man with the last name Zhou couldn't help but call out.

Both Principal Zhu and Deng Kai was completely stunned when they saw this.

Magical Armor was a defensive Magic Equipment, and its price far surpassed that of a Magic Shield. The block range of a Magic Shield was very narrow, and furthermore there were some spells that you couldn't block with just a Magic Shield. Magic Armor was able to block absolutely every attack other

than spirit attacks! Additionally, it was worn directly on the body, and was able to protect them from the attacks from all angles, truly a divine tool!

"I forgot to tell everyone. For my son's coming of age gift, I specifically gave him an Ice Silkworm Armor, in order to protect him from sneak attacks." Mu Zhuoyun said slowly to his guests, rubbing his mustache.

"What the heck, what's the point of dueling now? His entire body is covered with Magic Equipments! If you really have some ability, then why don't you fight without the Magic Tools! How shameless!" the worried Zhoumin couldn't help but yell out.

Xu Zhaoting and Wang Sanpang were also feeling indignant.

Without Magic Equipments, then that guy Yu Ang would've been beaten by Mo Fan so hard that he wouldn't even look like a person anymore. The third level of Fire Burst would've taught him a lesson on how to be a person!

"Background is also a form of strength," Mu Zhuoyun remained unmoved as he retorted calmly.

Mu Zhuoyun had no time to talk about this kind of thing with a group of students. *So what if our Mu Family has the resources, aren't you a bunch of poor students trying to fight our Mu Family in vain?*

"Unfortunate, how unfortunate. This student called Mo Fan is already incredible remarkable, and in the end, he still lost to Magic Equipment," Yang Zuohe sighed.

Many of the present people were pitying Mo Fan.

With the level three of Fire Burst he had displayed today, he could proudly laugh at all of his peers in Bo City, and it was definitely enough to cause many of the disciples of the Ancestral Families to feel ashamed. However, a duel was still a duel, a loss was a loss. Just like what Mu Zhuoyun had said, background was also a form of strength, this was a logic that many people would understand after they entered society.

"You sure recognized a good father!" Mo Fan looked at the Ice Silkworm Armor beneath the damaged clothings. His heart also began to feel a trace of rage.

Magic Boots, Magic Shield, and yet another Magic Armor piece of Equipment, that was just giving him no way to survive!

Yu Ang was still smiling, the look making everyone disdainful of him.

"To be honest, you're already doing very well. I thought you were a clown who was purposely pleasing the crowd. But it turns out you're actually purposely hiding your ability, and wanted to use the opportunity this time to amaze the world. How unfortunate, you were just this close, hahaha!" Yu Ang laughed, he didn't care about Mo Fan using the Fire Burst: Rupture again.

Standing on the side of the field, his face filled with dismay, Deng Kai didn't know what to do. In the end, he couldn't help but to remind Mo Fan, "Mo Fan, give up. The Ice Silkworm Armor is made to specifically restrain Fire elemental spells. I'm afraid your Fire Burst: Rupture is not capable of injuring Yu Ang."

“Deng Kai isn’t wrong. On my next Ice Spread, you will be turned into an ice cube. It’ll be complicated after you’ve been frozen. You can go in front of my adoptive father and kowtow to him. This can be considered me being a little lenient toward you, who could be considered not a bad opponent.” Yu Ang stood there, wearing his Ice Silkworm Armor, he looked like someone from the top peering down at Mo Fan.

Yu Ang’s proud gaze was very high on his horse.

The laugh of Mu Zhuoyun, that cunning fox, it also made Mo Fan extremely angry.

Background is also a form of strength?

Mo Fan also wanted to laugh, but he was unable to do so right now.

He looked around the fully seated guests, he looked at the people who held a high position within Bo City. It appeared that everyone had accepted what Mu Zhuoyun had said, they all carried a bit of sympathy as they looked back at him.

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Chapter 83: The Duel Hasn't Finished

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“Mu Zhuoyun, the two youngsters of Bo City have displayed their incomparable remarkability, so let’s end it here. You being one of the characters in the lead of Bo City should be able to dismiss the youngster’s delirious utterance as a laugh,” Principal Zhu still opened his mouth to say at last.

The present guests actually all knew of the events surrounding Mo Fan and Mu Zhuoyun, and they also know that if Mo Fan were to lose this duel, he’d have to kowtow in apology until Mu Zhuoyun was satisfied.

Mo Fan’s display had caused a sensation among the people. A genius who was able to cultivate to the third level of Fire Burst alone definitely deserved the praise of everyone.

At this time, Mu Ningxue also put her two pupils onto Mu Zhuoyun’s face; she also hoped her father would drop it.

If it wasn’t for Yu Ang having the advantage in Magic Equipment during this duel, then he would basically have lost against Mo Fan, who had exceeded everyone’s expectations. Mu Ningxue thought that this victory didn’t have any meaning.

“Just forget it? How could that be!?” Mu Zhuoyun coldly snorted.

If any small thing dared to run up to his face and point at him while cursing him, then how could he, Mu Zhuoyun, continue to meddle in Bo City? A win is a win, what was promised before should be fulfilled!

“Mo Jiaying, what are you happy for? Don’t you know that your son is going to kowtow to everyone?” an old gardener asked from the slanted seats.

“What kowtow?” Mo Jiaying asked with a blank face. Mo Jiaying was happy because he never thought that his own son would actually cause the important characters of the City to feel moved.

“Shit, don’t you know that your son and Master Mu Zhuoyun had a bet? If Yu Ang loses, then he, Mu Zhuoyun will personally apologize to the two of you for the matters that happened in the past. Whereas if your son loses, he will have to kowtow to Master Mu Zhuoyun until he is satisfied! Our family’s child would only think to himself a few words about Mu Zhuoyun, yet, your son cursed at him several times to his face! For an important character like him, even if he were to tolerate it, he would still be a little angry. Today, he doesn’t plan on letting Mo Fan go!” the gardener told him.

Mo Jiaying had no idea about a bet, he really was a thoroughly confused father.

As Mo Jiaying heard of this, he was stunned. He really did not know of this matter!

He was very clear on his own son’s stubbornness and pride. Having him kowtow and apologize in this kind of occasion in front of his classmates, teachers, neighbors, and Mu Ningxue?

What kind of children were there nowadays? There were some who would even jump off a roof just because they got slapped. If he were to kowtow at this kind of occasion, then he wouldn’t be able to raise his head again!

Mo Jiaying hurriedly stood up as he ran toward the host’s seat in the middle.

“Master Mu, Master Mu...” Mo Jiaying yelled toward Mu Zhuoyun.

“Oh, it’s Mo Jiaying?” Mu Zhuoyun squinted his eyes, he still recognized this old chauffeur.

“Seeing how it’s been so many years, let’s not make it difficult for a child. Think about, today, in front of these many people, and many of them are his classmates, teachers, friends...” Mo Jiaying hurriedly pleaded.

“Don’t, don’t. Don’t talk to me about how many years it’s been. You talk about it as though I didn’t give wages to you, that time I was already lenient toward your feelings. This time, no matter what you say, I will definitely not let him go!” Mu Zhuoyun’s attitude was firm.

Mo Jiaying immediately began to panic. He really did not think there was such a thing involving apologizing and kowtowing.

With the generations nowadays, and being in their prime, what kind of attack would his son’s self-esteem receive if he were to kowtow and apologize in front of this many people?

“Then... then I’ll take his place. Let me take his place. Child was not taught, Father takes the responsibility. I’ll take his place to kowtow and apologize to you. When you’re satisfied, that’s when I’ll get up!” Mo Jiaying said with panic on his face.

Words were just words. This old chauffeur really knelt down in front of the numerous people, his pair of wrinkly eyes looked up to regard the still-sitting Mu Zhuoyun.

Everyone’s gazes immediately focused on Mo Jiaying’s body.

As Mo Jiaying felt these gazes on him, he also felt a great humiliation.

However, if they thought about it, if they were to let Mo Fan, who had cultivated his magic to far beyond the same level as his peers, do this kind of stuff, then the humiliation would definitely be magnified numerous times.

He had already received the approval of the important characters of Bo City, and he had nearly defeated the Yu Ang whom the Mu Family had carefully nurtured. In these three years, he must've been practicing really hard... He was a very clever young man. The reason why he had gone and made such a bet with Mu Zhuoyun was because he wanted to give his total failure of a father the face he had lost when he was driven away like a dog.

His son was way stronger than he was. In the future, he would definitely become an extremely excellent Magician. If he were to let his son kowtow to someone, then it would be a traumatic experience that he would carry for life. He himself was just an old chauffeur, an old man with no future prospects. This kind of thing where you'd lose your face for life didn't hurt him at all.

Watching Mu Zhuoyun, Mo Jiaying saw that Mu Zhuoyun clearly would not cool his temper. He clenched his teeth as he kowtowed.

On the dueling arena, Mo Fan suddenly saw this scene. His heart felt like he was hit by an arrow, receiving a pain he had never felt before.

The tall and aloof people will be that way from the start to the end.

The lowly people will forever be lowly people.

Were people really equal in this society?

If it really was equal, then there wouldn't exist such a thing as being driven away because he and Mu Ningxue was close.

If it really was equal, then their house wouldn't have been taken. That house that blocked the wind and sheltered them from rain was just one of the drops in the ocean for Mu He!

If it really were equal, then there wouldn't be all that Magic Equipment bought using money in a Magic Duel that was witnessed by all these people. It was like a colossal mountain that would make a grassroot like him feel like it was incredibly difficult to cross!

In the old days, social rankings were really clear, they would force people to distinctly understand where they belonged in this society. In the current age, the scariest thing lay in the fact that although you were at same level as them, what you were unaware of and no one would tell you before you exited school was that once you entered society, it would be like a bolt from the blue, rumbling down. It would catch you unprepared, and you'd be in so much pain that you'd rather die.

The kneeling people? The sitting people?

Although you stand most of the time, there's no difference between that and kneeling!

"Father, stand up!" Mo Fan turned towards the place where Mo Jiaying and Mu Zhuoyun were.

Mo Jiaying turned his head around, but his knees didn't have the courage to stand up. Mo Jiaying was too scared of Mu Zhuoyun wanting Mo Fan to personally come and apologize.

Mu Zhuoyun remained sitting there, looking indifferent.

Mo Fan glanced at his own father, who once again had made a great sacrifice for him, and then at the Mu Zhuoyun who didn't have any interest in letting the matter go.

"Father, don't return the gift back to Mu Zhuoyun this early, the duel isn't over yet." Mo Fan looked at Mo Jiaying, his eyes filled with icy rage.

"Return the gift?" Mo Jiaying had no idea on what his own son was saying.

Mu Zhuoyun didn't know what this guy was saying either.

Return the gift? Are you saying that I, Mu Zhuoyun, also need to kneel down and apologize to you!?

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Chapter 84: Lightning Strike, Wrath Shock!

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"Mo Fan, you have to pay for your own stupidity. Currently, your father is kneeling down to my foster father in front of everyone. I believe that makes you feel even worse than you personally kowtowing!" As Yu Ang saw this scene, he didn't have a trace of sympathy. Instead, he laughed once more.

"He's just returning a gift. My dad is a simple and honest person, he feels that it's more sincere if he were to return a gift." Mo Fan turned around, his eyes were coldly gazing at Yu Ang, who was still laughing.

"I see you're not convinced until you're faced with the reality. In that case, let me turn you into an ice cube first, and then slowly enjoy this kind of ceremony that will cause you to never raise your head again within Bo City!" Yu Ang swore, as his eyes dripped with disdain.

The Ice stars began to quickly connect with each other within Yu Ang's eyes. With the Ice Silkworm Armor on his body, Yu Ang wasn't worried about being interrupted by Mo Fan's Fire Burst, even if this guy Mo Fan was faster than him at casting!

On the other side, Mo Fan's pair of eyes were extremely cold.

If... Mu Zhuoyun had a slight intention of letting go of these matters, then he would've given up on the matters today. However, the father and son's arrogance and irrationality had thoroughly provoked Mo Fan.

He firmly believed that if he didn't win this duel, then he would see a scene where his father would kowtow until he started bleeding for his foolish son!

However, was he really that foolish?

Today I will let everyone understand what it means for a single spark to start a prairie fire!

"Background is also a form of strength?" Mo Fan couldn't help but start laughing loudly.

In the next second, his laugh came to a stop. Replacing his laughter was a domineering aura that no one had seen before!

“In that case, my innate talent is also a form of strength!”

Do you really think that I, Mo Fan will lose just like that?

Have a taste of the might of my Lightning!

Purple-colored pupils suddenly appeared. Within the pitch black eyeballs that seemed like the vast universe was a purple Star Radiance, glinting warningly!

Lightning!

The strongest of the elements!

It represented anger, might, and destruction!

This ridiculous social ladder was shattered into pieces by this violent Lightning!

The Lightning stars actually had a special connection with the feelings of their owner. The natural attribute of the Lightning embedded its user with a domineering quality that would not cease at any time!

It was not because of the user’s petty background!

It was not because of circumstances outside of the body!

All of the Lightning stars had never been obedient before. That was because Mo Fan’s mental state had never been in sync with the Lightning element’s temperament before today.

The Lightning Star Path ignited a raging wrath within his heart as it instantly connected. They also seemed like they wanted to be granted all of the energy of their user.

Star Path emerge!

The magic that congested the mysterious energy between heaven and earth was of the highest quality.

Bzzzt~!

The purple lightning arc was tyrannical as it emerged. It unprecedentedly swirled around Mo Fan’s body, willingly awaiting Mo Fan’s command.

Mo Fan raised his head with lightning within his gaze.

“Lightning Strike!”

“Wrath Shock!”

Within the lightning, Mo Fan raised one of his hands. Following this action, he violently grasped his hand and the traces of Lightning frantically swirling in the air turned into lightning soldiers. They gave out an angry hissing as they chaotically bombarded Yu Ang’s position.

Bzzt!

After the numerous traces of the purple Lightning landed, they began to mutually link to themselves and turned into an even stronger lightning as they ferociously attacked Yu Ang, who seemed completely defenseless.

Yu Ang's Ice Spread spell was still being chanted. In the next second, he was completely wrapped within the dazzling, yet dreadful Lightning force. The shock within his heart could not be described with words.

The attack was incomparably violent. Everytime it shocked his body, it would transmit an acute pain. What was even more dreadful was that these lightning traces could enter the body's flesh and bones while causing the enormous effects of an electrical shock. Even if the Ice Silkworm Armor was resisting it, it still wouldn't be able to completely block out the all-pervasive penetrating power of Lightning!

Yu Ang's body no longer belonged to himself. His body was acutely twitching as he stood there. The arrogance and superior look on his face was no longer there, all that remained was his eyes filled with questions and disbelief!

Why?

What is this?

Lightning, this is clearly Lightning Strike! Why can you, a Primary Fire Magician, cast a Lightning spell?

The Ice Silkworm Armor didn't exist in front of the might of Lightning Strike. At last, Yu Ang let out a miserable scream, his entire being began to collapse under the assault of the purple Lightning Strike!

This time, it would be impossible for Yu Ang to get up. A third level Lightning Strike was even more powerful than Fire Burst. The Ice Silkworm Armor was capable of restraining Fire spells, but there was no way it could possibly defend against the dreadful ability of a third level Lightning Strike!

The Lightning's roar was still screeching by their ears, but the entire Manor was completely silent!

Everyone was completely dumbstruck the moment Mo Fan cast Lightning Strike. Although the Lightning Strike didn't hit them, the bolt from the sky was still within their minds!

What did they just see?

Lightning Strike?

This is freaking Lightning Strike?

You, a Primary Fire Magician, are telling us that you are able to cast Lightning Strike?!

Yu Ang had already collapsed from the attacks. Currently, the people had forgotten about this guy's existence. Instead, the scene in front of them that was beyond common sense had made them so shocked that they almost went crazy.

How could they not go crazy? In this world, any Magician at the Primary level could only control the magic of one element. Magicians were only able to obtain their second element when they reached the Intermediate level. *You, a third-year high school student who hasn't graduated yet, how can you have acquired two elements?*

One is Fire, the other is Lightning-!

“He...he...could it be that he’s an Intermediate Magician? That’s impossible, that’s definitely impossible! In this world, even if your cultivation is fast, there is no way you would be able to cultivate to the Intermediate level within just three years! This is definitely impossible!” Mu Zhuoyun was the first one among the people to shoot out from his chair, he had difficulty believing what he saw in front of him.

In the same way, Principal Zhu, Deng Kai, Yang Zuohe, Zhankong, these Magicians who were at a higher realm, they were all unable to believe the scene they saw in front of them.

Third level Lightning Strike, this was clearly the third level of Lightning Strike!

However, how was a Fire student be able to cast a Lightning spell?!

Was it the result of a special piece of Magical Equipment?

That wasn’t right, the magnificent purple Star Path that had emerged around Mo Fan’s body had already proven that this power was something he personally used. It was definitely not possible for him to have been supported by other Magic Equipment!

The only Lightning Magician in this place, Xu Zhaoting, was even more dumbstruck.

Holy crap, isn’t that the realm that he himself had been thirsting for? The third level of Lightning Strike, that was the objective that he himself was pursuing for the next few years. Why was it being cast by Mo Fan? *You, Mo Fan are clearly a Fire Magician, alright?!*

Crumbled, Xu Zhaoting’s heart just crumbled. This something which he, a genuine Lightning user, hadn’t grasped, and was actually achieved by a Fire Magician. *I-I don’t wanna live anymore!*

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Chapter 85: Innate Dual Elements

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Mo Fan’s classmates, Zhoumin, Zhao Kunsan, Mu Bai, Zhang Xiaohou, and Wang Sanpang, were all frantically rubbing their eyes. It must be because they’d been studying Magic for so long that they became delirious. Not good, they must return back to school to write ten thousand scrolls to calm themselves. Having illusions before the high school exams was not a good sign!

The entire place was silent for a very, very long time!

As Lightning Strike came out, it was as though the concepts everyone knew had crumbled in that moment, and they were unable to say anything for a long time.

“Who... who can... who can tell me, this... just what is going on!” The man with the surname Zhou also jumped out of his chair as his gaze swept past the important characters of Bo City who were completely stunned by the display of Lightning Strike.

Is there really no one who can come out and explain, or is it that I really am blind?

“Intermediate Magician, he is an Intermediate Magician. He has awakened a second element, that must be it!” Xue Musheng used words that he himself could not believe.

“No!” At this moment, the one with the highest status, Principal Zhu spoke out.

The people watched Principal Zhu attentively. They believed that the unbelievable and blinding scene in front of them could only be explained by someone with virtue and prestige like Principal Zhu.

“He is still a Primary Magician.” Principal Zhu said firmly.

“Then how could he possibly possess the Lightning element...”

Principal Zhu took a deep breath, at this moment, one could tell how stirred up this teacher of Bo City was. He was so stirred up that the muscles on his face were quivering, so moved that he even needed a while to speak.

“Innate dual elements... he... Mo Fan is an innate... innate dual element!” Finally, Principal Zhu spoke out his shocked yet definite conclusion.

That’s right, it must be an innate dual element!

This student’s cultivation definitely had not reached the Intermediate level. The only explanation as to why he was able to cast Lightning Strike was him being an Innate Dual Element!

He Awakened Fire, and also Awakened Lightning!

This student who was nurtured within Tian Lan Magic High was one of the world’s incomparably matchless, rarely seen Innate Dual Elements!

“Innate Dual Element! Heavens, this world really has an existence like an Innate Dual Element?”

“I...I don’t know what to say.”

“Xue... Xue Musheng, Mo Fan... isn’t he your student? Weren’t you in charge of the Awakening day?” the Disciplinary teacher Chen Weiliang said to Xue Musheng at his side, while still completely shocked.

“I was, but... But I clearly remember he only had a Fire element.” Xue Musheng tried really hard to recall that day, but unfortunately, he really could not recall the situation back then.

This mind-blowing matter made people forget that this was a Magic Duel between the youths. The sensation caused by the Innate Dual Element caused people to forget that the main character today was supposed to be Yu Ang, who came of age! Tonight, there would be no one as dazzling as Mo Fan with an Innate Dual Element, who had achieved the brilliant feat of amazing the whole world!

“This kid... our army will definitely have him, whoever dares to steal mine, I will raid their home!!” The head of the Army, Zhankong, had jumped out of his chair a while ago.

He, the great Zhankong, feared no one in Bo City. Whoever dared to jump out today and steal this kid Mo Fan with an Innate Dual Element, then he, Zhankong would eliminate said person.

Holy crap! He was dropped in this Bo City here in the south by the higher-ups, and he thought it was just that. Who would’ve known that this little place would have a youth that possessed an Innate Dual

Element that rebelled against the heavens! When Mo Fan only had a single Fire element, Zhankong had already wanted him, and wanted to pull him into the Magic Army. Who would guess that this kid had concealed such a heaven-alarming talent! He wanted this kid Mo Fan, Zhankong would take him even if he had to lose his entire fortune!

That man with the surname Zhou wanted to stand up and say something. In the end, Zhankong's words made his entire being abruptly stop.

Shit, not like this! Our Zhou Family also wants him!

The man with the surname Zhou was now regretting the fact that he didn't jump out earlier to forcefully pull this kid away. Now, after the appearance of the Innate Dual Element, the powers of Bo City were completely broken due to this homeless kid!

"Boss Zhankong, although there are many things which are in your control within Bo City, that does not mean that as long as you want it, you can take it. I am going to report to the higher-ups. Our enormous Magic Association has never let go of an exceptional genius. Furthermore, what other organization is more specialized in nurturing Magicians than our Magic Association?" Yang Zuohe directly jumped out.

Small families and small ancestral families would still have to give face to the Army. However, the great Magic Association did not need to do so.

Fight?

In this world they had never heard of a power that would dare to contest the Magic Association!

"Heh? This kind of student our school actually is very much willing to expend a large quantity of money to nurture. So the two of you no longer need to worry about that, hmm," Principal Zhu said.

Damn them, these two guys Zhankong and Yang Zuohe wanted to snatch away Mo Fan in front of his face before he even graduated. *I, old Zhu have good relations with people. However, that doesn't mean I will concede this kind of student to others. If you have some ability, then come and contest our Magic School... Don't forget, many of your Battlemages actually come from our Magic School, so give me all you've got, Zhankong!*

Mu Zhuoyun stood there like a fool. He looked at all the guests who were shocked by Mo Fan, and then looked at all these powers contesting each other for Mo Fan in front of his face. At last, he looked at the duel arena, at the Magician who was controlling the dual elements of Lightning and Fire.

Mu Ningxue from his family also had a rarely seen talent in Magic. However, if talking about appeal, then the Innate Dual Elements were a few points ahead. After all, Mu Ningxue's innate Ice-affinity Spirit was definitely above peers of her age. However, those truly rich and powerful Ancestral Families were able to gather treasures to obtain Ice-affinity Spirits, whereas the talent of an innate Dual Element was something you definitely could not find a second of even if you were to turn on the lights to search for one across the world!

It could be said that even Mu Zhuoyun wanted this kid!

"Hurry up and get up, Old Brother Jiaying, get up. I only wanted to give your son a little lesson, how could I possibly have him do it," Mu Zhuoyun hurriedly supported Mo Jiaying in front of him.

Mu Zhuoyun's attitude had taken a 180-degree change.

After Mo Jiaxing got up with some support, he looked around his surroundings in disbelief.

Perhaps a driver wouldn't know what an innate Dual Element actually represented, but from seeing the changed expressions of these important characters from before and now, he was able to understand just how incredible his own son was.

No, being incredible wasn't enough to describe it. His son perhaps was enough to cause a sensation throughout the entirety of Bo City!

This was very good! Selling off his only family property to let him enter Tian Lan Magic High was not in vain! If he had hesitated even a little, he could've killed off an incredible Magician. *Look at all these important characters of Bo City, look at the expressions on their faces, look at them when they're fighting! Heavens, I, Mo Jiaxing, who do not have any morals or ability, is capable of conceiving such an incredible son!*

Mo Jiaxing wiped at his tears of joy as he stood up.

A busy life and a petty salary, along with a poor environment, had pressured his back that had always been crooked. Normally, he would drive for these rich, powerful people and nod his head and bow, which was no different from kneeling... He now understood why his own son had told him to stand up. It was because from now on, the two of them would no longer have to grovel before anyone!

[Versatile Mage \(Web Novel\)](#)

Chapter 86: Fight Between the Powers

"Brother, Yu Ang is still lying there!" Mu He called out to remind Mu Zhuoyun.

Mu Zhuoyun's face immediately sank.

Shit, he had almost forgotten that today was the Coming-of-Age Ceremony for his son Yu Ang. His majestic and formal Coming-of-age Ceremony had turned into a day for this brat Mo Fan to cause a sensation in Bo City!

What was even more regretful was that they had lost this Magic Duel. This meant that Mu Zhuoyun would have to apologize to the father and son in the front of his distinguished guests!

Thinking about this point, Mu Zhuoyun felt something in his chest fiercely rumbling, and his blood pressure rose tremendously.

In the arena, Mo Fan didn't even feel like looking at Yu Ang, who had turned into something like a dead dog after being bombarded by Lightning Strike.

Background, you want to talk to me about background? I'll use lightning to shock you into a dog that acts rich!

As he turned away, Mo Fan began walking toward the stands.

The result couldn't be more obvious, he had won.

Despite the shock that had caused everyone's flesh to feel numb, Mo Fan was more concerned about that old scoundrel Mu Zhuoyun's current expression.

As expected, the old scoundrel looked as though he wanted to spit blood, but was unable to do so.

"My dad has already given you his gift, old guy, why don't you decide for yourself what to do," Mo Fan coldly grunted as he walked in front of Mu Zhuoyun.

Waiting for today! I have also been wanting for many years! Today, when people who have status from Bo City are here, I will make you, Mu Zhuoyun, experience how to lower your voice while you deal with that anger!

Mu Zhuoyun's old face began to twitch severely.

In reality, Mu Zhuoyun actually thought highly of Mo Fan. He was afraid that the kid would cause a reversal of fortune, and so he had specially prepared that Magic Armor for Yu Ang. However, Mu Zhuoyun did not even dream that Mo Fan had an innate Dual Element, and that he even had Lightning Strike cultivated to the third level!

This entire grandiose Coming-of-age Ceremony had thoroughly had become this kid's ceremony for shocking the world. It was like making a wedding dress for someone else's apprentice. This kind of feeling was like wearing a green hat, causing him to seethe with anger.

"That... Don't worry, don't worry. Master Mu Zhuoyun has always been looking after us, Mo Fan, just let this matter go." Mo Jiaying was after all a good and honest person. From how he saw it, Mu Zhuoyun kneeling down and apologizing was no different than having him killed. In any case, he was still an important character.

"Yeah, just forget about this matter. Tonight has caused all of us to expand our horizons," Mu He hurriedly jumped in, his attitude was completely different from before. It was simply like someone with a merchant's friendliness, it carried some good intentions.

Just forget it?

Shit, if this old scoundrel Mu Zhuoyun had the intention of just forgetting it, then he, Mo Fan, wouldn't have brought out Lightning to shock them!

"Hmph, what does a kowtow apology amount to. I, Mu Zhuoyun, will do what I have promised. If you agree to a bet, then you must be prepared to lose!" Mu Zhuoyun fiercely spat out these words.

As these words were said, Mu Zhuoyun really stood in front of Mo Jiaying.

The spoken words was quite bright, yet, Mu Zhuoyun's actions were somewhat stiff.

He really needed to do a kowtow apology to the father and son?

After doing this, he, Mu Zhuoyun, would really be unable to raise his head in front of the people of Bo City.

Bastard, freaking scoundrels! How could such a heaven-defying talent like the Innate Dual Element possibly be in this little scoundrel, Mo Fan's body? No wonder why he was so confident when he agreed to this duel bet back then, it turns out he actually had such a trump card in his hands...

The old fox, Mu Zhuoyun was similarly calculating, but he was unable to anticipate his opponent's Innate Dual Element.

Struggling, Mu Zhuoyun clenched his teeth as his knees slowly bent.

"Old brother Mu Zhuoyun, you must not! Sigh, we don't even have any deep animosity, there's no need to be like this. Besides, what kind of century is this, there's no need for something like this! Even people in the past were able to laugh and forget the old grudges. We could even count to have known each other for a long time." Mo Jiaxing hurriedly supported Mu Zhuoyun back up.

Mu Zhuoyun looked back at Mo Jiaxing in shock.

In his perspective, most people would be enjoying themselves greatly at this time. It was not just anyone in this world who could enjoy Mu Zhuoyun's kowtow apology, let alone Mo Jiaxing, who had also given him one before.

"Mo Fan, it's all right now," Mo Jiaxing turned around and told Mo Fan.

Mo Fan shrugged his shoulders. Even his father had spoken up, what else could he do?

Either way, Mu Zhuoyun did kneel just now, and it could be said that he also did kowtow. The grudges of many years could be said to have been drained out with the impetuous Lightning Strike.

"Well said, even people in the past were able to laugh and forget old grudges. Today should be a day worthy of celebration! Our Bo City has given birth to a shocking genius with Innate Dual Elements! Not too long ago, we thought that Mu Ningxue's Ice-affinity Spirit would make the name of our Bo City famous. Who would've thought that Mo Fan's Innate Dual Element is even more shocking! The heavens really are watching over our Bo City!" the prestigious Principal Zhu let out with a sigh.

Among the southern cities, Bo City couldn't be counted as being particularly excellent, nor did it have many excellent Magicians appearing. Thus, it had been silent in the south for a long time.

However, Mu Ningxue's Ice-affinity Spirit, as well as Mo Fan's Innate Dual Element, could definitely cause a great sensation. It would allow Bo City to become the most-watched city in the south!

This matter excited people just thinking about it!

"Mo Fan, let's just put it like this. As long as you join our Army, then you will definitely be able to become the chief of a city army in the future! Let's not even talk about the large amount of cultivation resources, someday you will definitely be able to find success in this career!" Zhankong was first to jump out and make promises with a sincerity he never had before.

"Zhankong, that should be enough. Being able to choose which faction is an individual's freedom. What is the meaning behind your forceful recruiting?" Yang Zuohe protested unhappily.

"Shit, how am I forcefully recruiting him. Mo Fan and I address each other as brothers. He is my sworn little brother!" Zhankong widened his eyes.

The two instructors, Luo Yuanbo and Pan Lijun, to the sides, began sweating.

Boss Zhankong, when did Mo Fan become your sworn little brother?

“Head Instructor, just what are you babbling about?” Mo Fan was speechless.

“Oh? You’re not content with that? How about you’re the older brother? You being my sworn older brother is also alright. Either way, join our Army and you’re guaranteed a high position and great wealth,” Zhankong immediately proclaimed.

Luo Yunbo and Pan Lijun had already begun sweating waterfalls.

Shit, you, the grand Chief of Bo City’s Army, are recognizing an eighteen-year old kid as your sworn older brother, that’ll make all the army squads in Bo City collapse. Can’t you have some moral principles, Boss Zhankong?

The two instructors really wanted to drag their Boss Zhankong away immediately, this was far too shameless!

[Versatile Mage \(Web Novel\)](#)

Chapter 87: Amaze the World with a Single Feat

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At this moment, the fat yet agile Feishi was fixated on Mo Fan. After hesitating for a while, he finally opened his mouth and whispered to his teammates next to him, “Don’t you guys think that this guy looked like a certain person when he cast Lightning Strike?”

“You also think so?!” Xu Dahuang immediately widened his eyes.

On the side, Xiaoke was biting into an apple while she continually nodded in agreement.

Li Wenjie had a strange smile as he glanced at Guo Caitang.

It was very obvious that Guo Caitang had also sensed something. Her beautiful face was filled with an unwillingness to accept reality.

“Fan Mo, Mo Fan; shit, it’s him!!” Xu Dahuang yelled out as he suddenly came to his senses.

The entire Hunter Squad came to the same realization. The expressions on their faces couldn’t be described with mere words.

They always knew Fan Mo was young, but they definitely hadn’t imagined that he was a third-year high school student who hadn’t even graduated yet!

The most important thing was, not only did this guy have the Lightning element, he also possessed a ferocious Fire element! The power behind his Fire element was actually not inferior to their Captain, Xu Dahuang!

Guo Caitang was probably the person who felt most the complex about this revelation. In fact, after interacting with him for the past year, she had developed a good opinion of their mysterious Lightning element user, Fan Mo.

Everyone knew that a Lightning Mage had infinite prospects, and most Lightning Mages chose to head into an easy job with a high income and high position. The young and promising Fan Mo had instead been part of their Hunter Squad, and not only did he excel among his peers, he was also very calm most of the time. Additionally, he had once single-handedly saved her life, and another time he had used his Lightning Strike to save the entire Squad. Thus, having a good opinion of him was a certainty.

In the end, Fan Mo and Mo Fan, the two had suddenly turned into one. Combining a person who you have a good opinion of with one whom you loathe and disdain, that was... That truly made her speechless!

"Everyone, I have something to say." Principal Zhu spoke out once more.

Principal Zhu had a good moral bearing and reputation, so naturally everyone paused to listen to him.

"An Innate Dual Element is an astonishing talent, and the Magic High Exams are coming soon. Our school plans on using this extremely rare opportunity to properly pull off a big move and make the people from other places see the might of our Bo City. Thus, I hope everyone will not leak the matters that happened today. Wait until the national Magic High Exams have started, we will give our incredible Magician of Bo City, Mo Fan, an opportunity to cause a sensation across the country, how about it?" Principal Zhu's voice echoed in everyone's ears.

This kind of large matter, it would most likely be spread across the media, covering the skies and earth.

(Ed. Note: Must ask Tofu if this was written before the true cell phone age. There's no way a lid could be kept on it nowadays...)

It was almost time for the incomparably important Magic High Exams, and Principal Zhu hoped to use the opportunity of these Magic High Exams to firmly fly the flag of Bo City. It had been far too long since Bo City had this kind of glory.

"That, I don't mind. However, I can at most postpone the reports to the higher-ups for two weeks," said the Magic Association representative, Yang Zuohe.

"Principal Zhu, who would dare to spread news of this kid with me here?" Boss Zhankong agreed.

Zhankong wasn't stupid. If the bigger organizations caught news of this guy, they'd come running here to dig for him. If that happened, then he, Zhankong, could only start crying. No matter what, they had to suppress this matter!

With this place having so many people, it was only natural to be unable to control everyone from running their mouths off. However, as long as they were able to control the media and prevent them from spreading this matter outside the city, then those people could run off their mouths as much as they wanted. Either way, they were only keeping this a secret until the end of the Magic High Exams, when they would announce it.

“Speaking of all this, isn’t this a bit exaggerated? They even have to block off the media for the Magic Innate Dual Element?” Wang Sanpang whispered.

Mrs. Tangyue was sitting with the students, her heart still hadn’t calmed down from the shock. After hearing Wang Sanpang’s question, Tangyue couldn’t help but explain, “You have only been in a small place like Bo City, so it’s natural you don’t know how incredible the Innate Dual Element is. If the news were to spread out, then Bo City would be occupied by incredible forces within a day. Furthermore, if Mo Fan were to choose a faction, then some with sinister intentions would rather kill him than let him grow. After all, killing a Primary Magician like Mo Fan in secret is not a big matter to them. By suppressing this information, it will benefit Mo Fan as well as everyone else.”

“No way, there really are people that scary? Doesn’t that make them no different than the Black Vatican?”

“When a human’s heart is evil, you need to be cleverly cautious,” Tangyue replied.

“Brother Fan really caused a sensation this time... Speaking of which, just how did Brother Fan cultivate? Since he has dual elements, then it should take even longer for him to cultivate, so how could he be so much further along than us with both of his dual elements?” Zhang Xiaohou couldn’t help but ask.

“Yeah!”

The corner of Xu Zhaoting’s mouth began to twitch. *Zhang Xiahou, can’t you shut up??*

“I reckon Yu Ang will cry until he turns stupid.”

“Exactly. Did you not see that old scoundrel Mu Zhuoyun? Even though he had some problems with Mo Fan before, now he would immediately accept Mo Fan as his godson...”

“How could that be? Even the Chief Instructor wants to make Mo Fan his sworn brother! With the Chief Instructor, an Advanced Magician, backing Mo Fan, who would dare to touch him?”

“Sigh, comparisons are odious.”

While Mo Fan’s classmates were discussing this, Tangyue’s eyes had been watching Mo Fan this entire time.

Tangyue finally understood how Mo Fan was able to kill the Spirit Wolf back then.

Speaking of which, Mo Fan really gave people endless surprises. He had actually been hiding his Innate Dual Element this entire time...

However, doing that was pretty smart of him. Having a low profile while his strength wasn’t high enough was not a bad thing. Now that Mo Fan had people who were backing him enthusiastically, like Zhankong, his future growth would be a lot smoother.

It was just that they didn’t know if this guy would be able to properly use his incomparable Innate Dual Element, and be able to distinguish himself from the other exceptional geniuses from across the country.

Tonight, Mo Fan had naturally amazed everyone!

The Magic Association, Hunter's Union, and Bo City Army combined to suppress the news together. It naturally wouldn't be possible for this matter to spread out in a short period of time.

(Ed. Note: Someone has not heard of telephones and the internet age, methinks...)

Of course, this Magic Duel's biggest profit wasn't just retrieving his family's dignity from the past. The most important thing was obtaining the opportunity to enter Bo City's Underground Holy Spring to cultivate for a whole week.

With the Magic High Exams approaching, Mo Fan wanted to advance tremendously in his cultivation with the nourishment from Bo City's Underground Holy Spring before taking the exams. That way, Mo Fan would be able to have a stunning performance on the Magic High Exams and take away the breath of people across the country!

When that happened, he would truly be renowned everywhere. It could be said that it would give Mo Fan a perfect road for his future Magic cultivation.

"The Underground Holy Spring, just what kind of special cultivation ground is it?" Mo Fan couldn't help but look forward to it.

It was reported that many Magicians who were stuck at the Primary rank had broken through to Intermediate with the help of the Underground Holy Spring. An Intermediate Magician in Bo City was seen as very good!

Furthermore, Mo Fan was an Innate Dual Element Magician. Once he reached the Intermediate rank, he would possess a third element of magic! That kind of versatility would hold an absolute advantage among Intermediate Mages.

Alright, I must definitely use this rare opportunity to substantially increase my strength!

Chapter 88: Star Atlas Book

The Underground Holy Spring was located beneath the Silver Commerce Tower, surprising Mo Fan. This was because the roof he met Mu Ningxue on was only one building away!

This Silver Commerce Tower looked like a straight, towering pentagon. People described it as a skyscraper, but it looked like a big pentagonal pagoda that was located in the center of Bo City.

The height of the Silver Commerce Tower was around two hundred meters. The entire exterior was covered in reinforced glass. Beneath the sun, it looked like the tip of an unsheathed sword. When night fell, the entire tower would be filled with brilliant lights and vibrant colors. City areas in the distance were still able to see its swirling rainbow colors in the evening.

It was considered a symbolic structure of Bo City. It was said that the super big conference hall on the top floor belonged to Mu Zhuoyun.

And Bo City's heavenly treasure, the Underground Holy Spring, was actually located beneath the Silver Commerce Tower. The white and gold collar workers within the Tower didn't know that this place even had a fifteenth sub-floor!

An elevator that seemed like the ones from a secret services headquarters had taken Mo Fan down to the fifteenth sub-floor of the Tower. Mo Fan was stunned to find out that this place really looked like a secret organization; they had actually dug out a secret protective underground hall.

The Underground Hall was built using special crystalline rocks. At one look, you could tell it came from the hands of a very credible construction master.

The Underground Hall had only one patrol squad guarding the place. The patrol squad's Captain was also an Intermediate Magician.

An Intermediate Magician was guarding the entrance?

This showed just how important the Underground Holy Spring was to Bo City!

"Behind this totem door is the Underground Holy Spring. You are allowed to enter for a period of one week to cultivate. The Underground Holy Spring will maintain a cycle by itself, so don't touch it. All you need to do is to sit in the middle of the Underground Holy Spring, on the leather mat, as you enter meditation or Control." Mu Zhuoyun was in a bad mood as he said this to Mo Fan.

This Underground Holy Spring was originally supposed to be taken by Yu Ang; who would've thought that it would be taken by this kid Mo Fan? How could Mu Zhuoyun's mood be good at this time?

Accompanying Mo Fan here was Mrs. Tangyue. Mrs. Tangyue slowly nodded to Mo Fan, hinting that he should go inside and enter his seclusion.

"Oh, I have something to give you," Mrs. Tangyue said to Mo Fan as she thought of something.

"Something to give me?" Mo Fan was surprised.

Mrs. Tangyue took four different purple and red colored books out from thin air. The books were engraved with what looked like light specks from the stars and Star Path prints. It looked like some kind of completed Magic Diagram.

"Mrs. Tangyue, you really are magnanimous when you hand things out. This is a precious Star Atlas Book, and you're even given out four of them! This really is making me, a rich provincial, broaden my horizons." Standing off to the side, Mu Zhuoyun immediately recognized the books Mrs. Tangyue was giving away, his face turning sour.

"What is this Star Atlas Book?" asked the confused Mo Fan.

"After you have experienced the baptism of the Underground Holy Spring, you will surely not be too far from becoming an Intermediate Magician. I'm not certain whether I'll still be here to teach you. Thus, I'm giving you these Star Atlas Books as parting gift, so you can have some way to protect yourself after you've broken through to Intermediate level." Mrs. Tangyue stopped for a bit before continuing to explain the functions of the Star Atlas Book, "You already know that Primary Magicians are required to link their stars to form a Star Path. After a Star Path emerges, a spell will be formed."

Mo Fan nodded, it felt as though he was listening to his teacher give him an even higher level Magic Class.

“After you reach Intermediate level, your Stardust will turn into a Nebula. The Nebula will be even more vast than Stardust, and it will have 49 stars in total. Intermediate Magic requires you to connect the 49 stars into a Star Atlas. Intermediate Magic will only be born after the Star Atlas has emerged...” Mrs. Tangyue explained.

Stardust turning into a Nebula!

49 stars interconnect to form a Star Atlas, which becomes Intermediate Magic!

Mo Fan’s heart silently remembered these crucial words.

“You should understand that completing the control of seven stars requires an incomparably long time to cultivate. The 49 stars’ difficulty won’t be just two or three times as hard. Even if you change your Stardust into a Nebula, you will still need a long time before you are able to cast an Intermediate level Magic spell. This Star Atlas Book’s speciality is that when you pour your intent into it, the Star Atlas Book will release a special attraction that will cause your 49 stars to form into the arrangement on the Star Atlas. Even if you don’t have enough power to take control of all 49 stars, as long as your Nebula has enough Magic energy, then it will be able to cast its Intermediate Magic spell!” Mrs. Tangyue explained sincerely.

Mo Fan’s jaw dropped: he never thought that this world would have such a magical thing.

With something like a Star Atlas Book, what was the point of Magicians bitterly cultivating Control? They could just bring along a few books and they would be fine!

Mu Zhuoyun looked as though he could read what Mo Fan had in mind before he coldly humphed, “Even if you had money, you still wouldn’t be able to purchase a Star Atlas Book! Your Mrs. Tangyue isn’t as simple as a regular teacher.”

Mo Fan looked at the mature and beautiful teacher in front of him, astonishment building in him.

Thinking about it carefully, a teacher who was able to casually settle the matter with a Stardust Magic Tool shouldn’t be as simple as just being a High school teacher. Furthermore, Mo Fan had witnessed Mrs. Tangyue’s Shadow spells; this meant that Mrs. Tangyue was at least an Intermediate Magician!

“You possess an Innate Dual Element, it will be hard for you to escape the jealousy of smaller people. These books are given to you to protect yourself. Naturally, if you want to use these Star Atlas Books, the prerequisites are that you need to turn your Stardust into a Nebula, and 7 stars into 49 stars. If not, the Star Atlas Book will absorb your body and turn you into a mummy,” Mrs. Tangyue informed him earnestly.

(Ed. Note: Ah, I think Mo Fan totally missed the part about becoming a mummy.)

Mo Fan nodded his head in sincere gratitude, he felt really moved.

He and Mrs. Tangyue only had a regular student and teacher relationship, and yet, she was caring for him so much. It seemed he must hurry up and cultivate to the level of an Intermediate Magician, and then earn lots of money so he can marry her; only then will he be able to return this favor.

“Thank you Mrs Tangyue, I will definitely do my best!” Mo Fan said sincerely.

Tangyue smiled, her bright eyes had some expectations of him.

“You shouldn’t be too proud of yourself. The Heaven and Earth Spirit Pond of this Underground Holy Spring isn’t bad. However, it won’t be able to help you reach the Intermediate level. It will only give you a big push toward the Intermediate level checkpoint, if you really want to break through... Hehe, still far for you!” Mu Zhuoyun coldly humphed.

Tangyue no longer said anything, she had already given him what she wanted to give him, so she turned around to leave.

Mu Zhuoyun was too lazy to look at the kid that made his entire being feel like babbling rubbish. He waved his hand to signal to the protectors of the Underground Holy Spring to pull Mo Fan in and lock him inside.

“Pull yourselves together. Last time, the Ground Gutter Rat almost found this place. If the warm waters of the Underground Holy Spring were to leak out and attract calamity, then you guys will definitely be questioned!” the Captain of the guards, Liang Bin, shouted.

“Captain, don’t worry. That matter will definitely not happen again!” The other guards made a solemn vow.

This last thing Mo Fan had heard from the guards before he had entered the Underground Holy Spring made Mo Fan think of that One-eyed Magic Wolf that had almost evolved.

The One-eyed Magic Wolf had precisely acquired the leaked warm waters of the Underground Holy Spring, turning it into something dreadful. _With that logic in mind, if I was to cultivate here for seven full days, wouldn’t my entire being soar?_

[Versatile Mage \(Web Novel\)](#)

Chapter 89: Calm Down, Little Loach Pendant!

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The Underground Holy Spring was an enclosed area, built with dark green boulders. Each boulder had a strange Magic Diagram and incantation engraved on its surface.

In any case, Mo Fan was an educated person. He could understand some of the meanings behind the diagrams, and if he wasn’t wrong, then these must be Advanced level protective-type Magic spells.

Thus, it was not just some place built with stone. In fact, even if there was an earthquake, it wouldn’t necessarily affect this place in the slightest; a flawless defense in the truest sense.

Originally, Mo Fan thought this Underground Holy Spring was a large bath; he would strip off his clothes and lie in there as he enjoyed all of it. However, after passing through a few erected archways, Mo Fan was amazed to find out that the Underground Holy Spring was only a square-shaped, stone-stepped altar.

The stone altar had four layers. The very bottom one had a small hole that acted as a circuit channel. The clear Holy Spring water was practically transparent as it slowly flowed through the small stone channel.

Mo Fan observed it for a bit and couldn't find anything special about it. Just when he was about to sit down on the stone step altar and start cultivating according to the instructions of Mu Zhuoyun, suddenly, the Little Loach Pendant on his chest began to emit strange trills.

"What are you getting excited for, acting like you can drink all this!" Mo Fan began to scold it immediately.

The current Little Loach Pendant was a Spirit-grade Stardust Magic Tool. Not only was Mo Fan able to maintain Meditation for 14 hours a day, he was also able to obtain the special energy from the Little Loach Pendant that helped nourish his two Stardusts. The pendant was precisely why Mo Fan was able to cultivate two elements to the third level within such a short time.

Even in a school with so many people, those who possessed the second level of Primary Magic before they graduated their third year of high school could be considered impressive. Mo Fan was able to exceed them by a level in a circumstance where he had one more element to cultivate! This was enough to display the capabilities of a Spirit-grade Stardust Magic Tool.

Is it possible that the Little Loach Pendant is able to absorb the Underground Holy Spring's hot spring? As Mo Fan felt his pendant's thirst, his heart couldn't help but ask this question.

The Stardust Magic Tool and Underground Holy Spring should have the same nature, being able to speed up a Magician's cultivation. The Underground Holy Spring displayed a colossal amount of energy, so much that it could help Magicians attack the Intermediate realm from the Primary level.

Should I try? If the Little Loach Pendant really can absorb the energy from this place, then wouldn't it be able to once more advance to an even higher quality Stardust Magic Tool? Mo Fan inevitably had some brazen thoughts floating through his head.

The school's Stardust Magic Tool's energy was completely absorbed by the Little Loach Pendant. If the special hot spring within the Underground Holy Spring was absorbed, wouldn't that be equivalent to him carrying around the Underground Holy Spring on his body?

The Underground Holy Spring only opened up once a year. It would only be able to supply one promising Magician with cultivation time. With just that, many people admired it. If...If...

Shit, I can't!

The Stardust Magic Tool from school was absorbed by the Little Loach Pendant and was turned into garbage. He could only thank Mrs. Tangyue, who had helped him settle the matter.

This time, if he were to absorb the entire Underground Holy Spring, not only would all of the people in Bo City go crazy, he himself would be put on a stake and burned to death!

Carefully meditate, it's better to not think about this kind of large, illogical matter.

Little Loach Pendant, don't be so impulsive. I know this thing is a big supplement for you. However, if you were to do that, then your grandfather, I, would be stomped by the people of Bo City. Thus, you cannot

just do anything you want. We'll just quietly seclude ourselves here for seven days, and then pass the exams, enter University, and then subdue monsters and kill demons to save the world, with my left hand wrapping itself around Mu Ningxue, and nestling against Tangyue with my right. When the time comes, we'll even find you a female pendant..., Mo Fan dreamed inside.

The Little Loach Pendant seemed as though it really understood, as it no longer blindly caused trouble. It returned to obediently laying on Mo Fan's chest.

Mo Fan took a deep breath.

Shit, is this really a pendant? Why is it acting like a little demon king in the world of players...

After seating himself on the leather mat, Mo Fan was able to feel an energy gathering to him, similar to the nourishment of the pendant, even if he didn't enter meditation.

The nourishment from the special hot spring was much stronger than Little Loach Pendant. If the Stardust Magic Tools were divided into Common grade and Spirit grade, then the cultivating nourishment which the Underground Holy Spring brought was definitely a first-rate one. It felt like his entire being was getting ready to fly.

His Lightning and Fire Stardusts, who were at a saturated state, began to move. They were like two infants who suddenly touched mother's milk as they frantically began to suck it in. Every time they sucked, their bodies began to expand a little.

When he first Awakened, the two Stardusts were really small. In his entire Spiritual Cosmos, they really seemed like tiny Stardusts, their radiance was rather dark and not clear. Sometimes, they were even hard to find. After cultivating for three years, the Stardusts gradually expanded, their radiance distinct and clear. His entire Stardust looked as though it formed its own territory as it exhibited a mysterious energy.

At this moment, the two Stardusts had subtle expansions; the change in every hour was about the same as Mo Fan's bitter cultivating for a whole week!

This is too good, this experience is almost like cheating! Mo Fan's heart was incomparably stirred up.

He never thought that he himself would actually accidentally obtain such an exceptional opportunity for cultivating. It seemed like stealing resources from those wealthy second generations was necessary. Even a dumbass would be able to be an expert who exceeded their peers with a cultivation speed like this.

Resources. There were too many resources that were in the hands of a small number of people. If it wasn't for him revealing his Dual Elemental ability, then he wouldn't have gotten his hands on the Underground Holy Spring.

With the nourishment from the Spirit grade Stardust Magic Tool, added with the effects of the Underground Holy Spring, the seven days of cultivation could very possibly allow him to attack the Intermediate Magician level!

A new guard who came not too long ago, Wang Tonglian, inquired of his commanding officer, "Captain Liang Bin, is this Underground Holy spring really that miraculous?"

“Our Bo City traces back a long time, even earlier than the Age of Qin Kingdoms. The Underground Holy Spring could be said to have survived up until now. Think about it, our Bo City doesn’t have economics, talents, nor development. So why are we a reputable city in the south? It is only because of the existence of the Underground Holy Spring. It could be said that without the Underground Holy Spring, our Bo City would at most be recognized as a village,” Guard Captain Liang Bin answered from his seat on the floor, his face tranquil.

“Dating from the Qin Kingdoms? Doesn’t that mean it has more than two thousand years of history?” the new guard asked, shocked.

“Exactly. As long as you’re not a naturally endowed, foolish, incurable Magician, then cultivating inside there for one hour would be equivalent to cultivating for three days on a normal day.” Liang Bin’s face couldn’t help but reveal some fascination.

“But Captain Liang, there are only a few people in Bo City who have entered Underground Holy Spring,” a guard to the side pointed out.

Liang Bin nodded. He could never forget about the time he had been in there to enjoy it for seven days. To people who thirsted for a greater power, that place felt even better than having a group of beauties assigned to you to ravage for seven days.

[Versatile Mage \(Web Novel\)](#)

Chapter 90: The Blue Alert

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Furthermore, the Underground Holy Spring that was capable of assisting a breakthrough to Intermediate level also had a more subtle ability. If you were guarding it for the long term, even if it was separated by a restricted door, you were still able to receive some of its nourishment. Why else would a grand Intermediate Magician be willing to stay there?

“Captain Liang, the cavern tunnel that was dug by the Colossal-eyed Ape Rat has been found. This cavern tunnel looks extremely deep. We didn’t dare to go too deep in for now,” said a valiant and formidable-looking woman wearing a guard uniform.

The beautiful eyes of the female guard carried hints of valor. Paired with that tight white uniform, she commanded an unique charm.

“Vice Captain Lin Yuxin, you’re thinking too much. The Colossal-eyed Ape Rat is a commonly seen creature within Bo City, being able to dig all the way here through a complicated underground drain is also an occasional matter,” said the rookie guard Wang Tonglian.

Lin Yuxin creased her brow; it was very clear that she did not like how laid back this Wang Tonglian was.

“The Magic Association has already sent someone to investigate this, there was nothing particularly strange. It’s better if you just stop worrying,” Captain Liang said with a smile.

Lin Yuxin nodded, but it was evident that she didn't loosen up after those words.

"I'll take a look on the outside." After Lin Yuxin finished speaking, she brought four guards along and left.

Everyone stared at Lin Yuxin's attractive backside before they couldn't help but shake their heads.

"Ever since Lin Yuxin's sister went missing, her smile has become a rare occurrence. *Sigh*, even her sister's skeleton hasn't been found at this time. Such a good middle school student, if she's gone then she's gone," Tan exclaimed as he sighed.

"I heard that it was done by a Colossal-eyed Ape Rat?"

"Perhaps, who knows."

After Vice Captain Lin Yuxin had left the underground hall, her heart was still filled with worry.

After her sister had gone missing an year ago, she has been constantly searching for Colossal-eyed Ape Rats. She even entered those caverns left behind by the Colossal-eyed Ape Rats in the underground sewers of Bo City.

Even if the Magic Association had sent people out to investigate, Lin Yuxin was still unresigned.

She was unwilling to believe that her dearest little sister would disappear from this world without seeing her corpse.

Just yesterday, Lin Yuxin found something that was unusual within the caverns of the Colossal-eyed Ape Rat.

It was water.

Having water in the sewers was very normal. If someone else were to see this, they definitely wouldn't think this was strange at all. However, in the eyes of a Water Magician, that wasn't just your normal water. Accurately speaking, the water was very similar to the waters of the Underground Holy Spring!

Why was the water of the Underground Holy Spring in the sewer tunnels?

This was something incredibly inconceivable. The Underground Holy Spring was being protected, even a drop was precious. However, when she investigated the sewer tunnels, the water was like a sewage flow as it was spread all over the quagmire, even as it was being drunk by the nasty rats and cockroaches.

Suspicious, Lin Yuxin specifically brought this water over to a specialist who researched substances. The researchers from the Magic Association had told her that the results would come today.

Lin Yuxin walked to an empty place and saw it was nearly time to call the number of the researchers at the Magic Association.

"How is it, what did the results say?" Lin Yuxin asked after making her call.

"It is not the Underground Holy Spring," the researcher calmly replied to her.

"I thought so," Lin Yuxin nodded. It seemed like she was thinking too much.

“However, other than it not having the same special effects, its other qualities are very similar to the Underground Holy Spring,” the researcher continued.

“What does that mean? It’s possible to find a second Underground Holy Spring in this world?” Lin Yuxin was puzzled.

“The Underground Holy Spring is a Spirit Pond from Heaven and Earth. Other than it being clean, it is able to bring a great nourishment to cultivators and Magical Beasts. This water that is similar to the Underground Holy Spring was also birthed from a special environment; however, it should have been affected by the darkness in its surroundings. The waters that you found are actually also capable of boosting the strength of cultivators and Magical Beasts for a short period of time. The only difference is that this water seemed more like a stimulant; frantically absorbing the energy in the organism’s body. The creatures would turn crazy and irrational at the cost of their energy,” the researcher said sincerely.

Lin Yuxin was startled, as she had never heard of this kind of water existing in this world.

Could it be that this water was the cause of the originally vulgar and cowardly Colossal-eyed Ape Rats jumping out and harming people?

“There’s one more thing... but I hope I’m just thinking too much.” The researcher’s voice suddenly turned exceedingly solemn.

“What is it?”

“If you don’t drink this sewage water, then it could actually be passed off as Underground Holy Spring, as it has similar effects. At the very least, you wouldn’t be able to tell the difference between two of them within a day.”

Lin Yuxin felt a chill over her body.

Fake imitations as real?

This kind of water had inexplicably emerged within the tunnels dug by Colossal-eyed Ape Rats. A year ago, a Colossal-eyed Ape Rat almost dug through the location of Underground Holy Spring... was this really a coincidence?

“It could be a coincidence.” Lin Yuxin smiled rigidly, as she herself couldn’t believe that.

“I can only hope so... There’s going to be heavy rain, I’ll come to the Silver Commerce Tower to pick you up, you probably don’t have an umbrella,” the researcher said.

“I’m a Water Magician, would I still need an umbrella?” Lin Yuxin said.

“...Alright, let’s have dinner together tonight?”

“I have to guard the Underground Holy Spring.”

“...Alright.”

Lin Yuxin hung up the phone with her forehead creased, there remained many doubts in her heart.

A white pickup truck that was turning gray was climbing up the Snowy Peak Mountain station.

Just as it entered the station, torrential rain suddenly began to pour down. In an instant, the entire mountain range was enveloped by the continuous rain. An orange mist emerged on mountain peaks in the distance.

“The goods were almost ruined. Fortunately, I got here just in time.” Mo Jiaxiong jumped out from the truck as he looked at rain outside with a lingering fear.

“How can the rain have colors on it? Strange!” a few veterans in the station remarked.

“Yeah, it looks like the color of urine, hahaha!” another Hunter Magician laughed.

Mo Jiaxing passed by them as he greeted some of the familiar faces with a smile. As he heard the people discussing how the rain was weird, he couldn’t help but look at the sky that was covered by a curtain of rain.

Either way, this rain really was strange...

The station was normal, the man guarding the northern checkpoint was a direct subordinate of Zhankong, Wan Duanfeng.

Wan Duanfeng was the Army Commander of a regiment with a thousand people, an Intermediate Earth Magician. In terms of guarding Bo City, there was no one who was more remarkable than him.

Wan Duanfeng wore a conjoined leather raincoat, he stood in the middle of the rain with a dignified and solemn bearing.

His gaze was attentively watching the forest that was drenched by the large rain. Suddenly, a light ball flew out from the back of the mountain hill as it broke through the yellow rain. In the dark skies, it let out a weak light.

“Brilliant Light?” Wan Duanfeng widened his eyes, and his expression immediately sank.

Brilliant Light was the Primary spell of Light Magicians. The purpose of Light Magicians within the Army were very important, as they are able to transmit messages and locations.

This Brilliant Light was similar to a primitive signal bullet. Magical Beasts had no perception toward this kind of light, and if they were to watch it, it could easily cause blinding harm to their eyes.

If the soldiers were to use any other technological equipment to transmit messages, it’d be like sending the surrounding Magical Beasts their GPS location. This kind of Brilliant Light had become a strategy to expel Magical Beasts and transmit signals.

“Commander Wan, that... that is a warning signal, why is group three sending a signal to us? Could it be that a Magical Beast is escaping?” a Battlemage to the side asked.

As he finished speaking, yet another Brilliant Light cut through the rain from afar, once again turning increasingly bright.

At this moment, all the Battlemages standing guard at the checkpoint were startled.

Two Brilliant Lights!

A Blue Alert?