

Martial Arts 101

Chapter 101: I'm Really Ugly!

"The Xingwu Continent!"

Wang Teng's expression changed a little. Ever since he became a martial warrior, he knew that he would have to go to the Xingwu Continent sooner or later.

"I'll consider this carefully," he replied to Fu Tiandao.

"Okay. I do hope that you will stay in Donghai, whether it's for business or personal reasons. Donghai needs more powerful martial warriors!" Fu Tiandao continued.

Wang Teng nodded. He didn't give his answer immediately.

Fu Tiandao didn't continue when he saw Wang Teng's reaction. He stood up and said, "After your application, there will be more than a month before your school starts. I will help you to look for a small martial warrior team in the martial arts academy. You can join them later and head to the Xingwu Continent."

"That's fast!" Wang Teng was astounded.

"There's no time to waste on the path of martial arts. If you're a step faster, you will be many steps ahead of everyone else. Don't you want to widen this distance?" Fu Tiandao smiled and asked.

It was obvious that Fu Tiandao's words spoke right to Wang Teng's heart.

He had already flung many people behind him. This was the best time to widen the distance between him and the rest.

Also, as a cheater, it would be highly embarrassing if he was surpassed by someone else.

"Is the Xingwu Continent dangerous?" Wang Shengguo couldn't help but ask at the side.

"The instant he became a martial warrior, the danger will always follow him. He will never be able to get rid of it unless he becomes invincible. At that time, there will be no dangers anymore."

Fu Tiandao looked at Wang Shengguo. He didn't console him. Instead, he told him the truth rather than giving him false hopes.

He also asked him in a meaningful tone, "Will there be no danger if he doesn't become a martial warrior?"

Wang Shengguo immediately recalled his recent experience. If Wang Teng wasn't a martial warrior, his situation would have been worse. The Wang family might be suffering a huge crisis now.

Danger was always relative.

They were never safe!

With his experience, he naturally understood this logic. He could only sigh secretly.

"Alright, you don't have to send me off. Wait for my news."

The few of them came to the entrance of the house. Fu Tiandao waved his hand and drove his car away.

Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei suddenly turned silent when they saw Fu Tiandao leaving. It was a good thing that their son became a martial warrior. However, they were still worried about the dangers he would face.

They felt like parents sending their child overseas. They were elated that their child had managed to get into a university, but when they sent him off, they kept reminding and nagging. They even wiped their tears secretly.

This was probably the innate ability of a parent.

“Dad, Mom, don’t look as though your son has just died. I’m still alive,” Wang Teng said in a helpless tone.

“Pfft, why are you talking about such unlucky things?” Li Xiumei said.

Wang Shengguo let out a long sigh. He said emotionally, “You have grown up. You’re not only powerful, but you’re also more mature now. You are able to remain calm and confident in front of the three martial arts academies’ principals. You can support the family in a crisis, and your assets are more than mine too. As your father, I know that there’s nothing I have to worry about. I only hope that you will always place your life as the priority, no matter what you do.”

“I understand, Dad.” Wang Teng turned quiet too. Then, he winked at Wang Shengguo and said, “Anyway, Dad, why do you sound a little envious? Are you jealous of my billion yuan assets? Shall I give you some?”

“Go away!” Wang Shengguo raised his leg and kicked Wang Teng.

This stupid child.

What did he mean by being jealous? Your dad is already so old. I have my ego!

Wang Teng laughed and dodged the kick.

“I’m going out!”

He ran out of the door.

...

Fu Tiandao’s words gave Wang Teng some pressure. He needed to improve everything he could improve before he went to the Xingwu Continent.

Jixin Martial House.

A red banner was hung above the main entrance.

‘Welcome Wang Teng, the top scholar of Donghai’s martial arts exam, to our Jixin Martial House.’

Wang Teng got out of the car and stood at the main entrance. He stared at the glaring line of words in a daze. Suddenly, he felt incredibly embarrassed.

Fu Tiandao was really fast. He went off half an hour before him, but the banner was already hanging over the main entrance.

Could he have prepared it beforehand?

Wang Teng hurriedly lowered his head and pretended that he didn't see anything. He crawled into his car and drove into the martial arts academy.

His car was a frequent sight at the academy. Furthermore, the banner was hanging there. Even the guards knew who he was and let him in directly.

When the car drove in, the guards stood behind it and discussed among themselves.

"Is that the top scholar of the martial arts exam?"

"It's him, it's him. Yes, it's him."

"I heard that our principal went to look for him personally before he managed to snatch him back from the hands of Bailian Martial House and Leiting Martial House."

"This treatment, wow..."

Wang Teng didn't know that the guards were talking about him. After he parked his car, he arrived at the third floor of the martial disciple training building.

He could already enter the martial warrior building, but he wanted to visit the martial disciple building one last time.

The third floor.

The moment Wang Teng came up, many gazes landed on him. Then, the entire room turned quiet for some time before low voices of discussions were heard.

"Wang Teng!"

"The top scholar of the martial arts exam!"

"I didn't expect a boss to be hiding among us!"

...

Zhang Shaoyang and Peng Hai knew Wang Teng, so they rushed over and started talking to express their astonishment.

They were all professional martial arts disciples, but they were still struggling at the advanced stage. They didn't know when they would become martial warriors.

Yet, Wang Teng had already become the top scholar in the martial arts exam. He was able to choose any of the top universities in the country and would get to enjoy huge amounts of resources in the future. It would just be a matter of time before he became a martial warrior.

His future was bright, but theirs were uncertain.

Just thinking about this gave them complicated emotions. To be green with envy was not enough to express how they were feeling.

Wang Teng chatted with the people he was familiar with for some time. Then, they went to practice on their own.

At first, they thought that everyone was at the same level. After seeing Wang Teng soaring high in the sky, they didn't want to lag behind too much. Hence, they worked even harder in their training.

Also, Wang Teng was still toiling hard even after becoming the top scholar! What reason did they have to relax?

"Pant!" Wang Teng let out a loud breath and then pretended to practice. In reality, he was picking up attribute bubbles.

Strength*3

Speed*2

Enlightenment*0.2

...

Time went away in a flash. Soon, it was evening. Wang Teng's Enlightenment had finally hit 100!

The Enlightenment column changed slowly.

Enlightenment: Spiritual realm (0/100)

Wang Teng suddenly felt something strange happening in his mind. He felt that his understanding of the various scriptures and battle techniques had improved a lot.

He continued looking at his attributes panel. The proficiency of his scriptures and battle techniques suddenly increased by 2 to 3 points in an instant.

Scripture: Red Flame Scripture (foundation 35/100), Deep Ice Scripture (foundation 25/100), Earth Loess Skill 'Earth Element Shield' (foundation 29/100)

Battle Techniques: Basic battle techniques (presence enlightenment for fist, sword, blade, footwork, stick), Basic Arrow Skill (foundation), Gun Kungfu (foundation 3/10), Fire Kirin Sword Skill (foundation 59/100), Phantom Ice Fist (foundation 31/100)

Only his Gun Kungfu increased by one point. It rose from two to three points.

Spiritual realm! A new realm! Wang Teng was deep in thought.

He tried picking up enlightenment attribute bubbles again, but he realized that they had no effects on his spiritual realm enlightenment.

Wang Teng left the martial arts academy after achieving his goal.

As expected, after reaching 100, there were changes to his enlightenment. He wondered what would be the effects if he used his spiritual realm enlightenment to read or understand a new scripture or battle technique.

He was a little excited.

He was looking forward to his Spirit attribute, which was about to touch 100 too. He wanted to reach it as quickly as possible.

Unfortunately, he couldn't do it now.

Wang Teng went back to the Fuhua Villa District. When he reached the entrance, he saw another conspicuous red banner hanging above the gates.

"Congratulations to our district's resident, Wang Teng, for becoming the top scholar of the martial arts exam!"

He covered his face uncontrollably. Why was this thing present everywhere!

Wang Teng didn't know that the news of him becoming the top scholar of the martial arts exam had already spread to every corner of Donghai. Not everyone in the city knew it. However, the families with children in school already viewed him as the 'child next door' and used him to educate their children.

Wang Teng probably never expected that one day, he would become 'the child next door.'

Just as he was prepared to leave in his car, he saw a small figure at the sentry post talking to the guards there.

The figure was very strange. Their entire body was covered with clothes, and they were wearing a baseball cap. The mask covered their entire face, and all that was left to be seen was a pair of bright and black eyes. They had their hands in the pockets.

Looking at the hot weather today, anyone who saw the figure would find it strange.

He could faintly hear their conversation.

"Are you saying that you are here to look for someone? But, looking at your sneaky appearance, we can't let you in," the guard frowned and said.

"I'm looking for Wang Teng!" The strange person's voice was extremely recognizable. It was soft and airy. At night, it would sound like a ghost.

"Hmph, the top scholar of the martial arts exam, right? Many people are looking for him now. Are we supposed to let everyone in?" the guard replied nonchalantly.

"I know him," said the figure.

"Everyone who came to find him said the same thing. We don't know who's speaking the truth. Hurry up and leave. Don't disturb our work."

The guard finally started chasing the person away.

Wang Teng drove the car over and lowered the car window. He tried his luck. "Chuxia!"

“Brother-in-law!” the figure said softly.

There was a hint of surprise in her tone. She seemed to have heaved a sigh of relief, but it wasn’t obvious.

“Young Master Wang!” The guard saw Wang Teng too. This strange person actually knew Wang Teng, and the person even called him brother-in-law. The guards exchanged glances with one another. One of them said hurriedly, “We didn’t know...”

Before he could finish, Wang Teng waved his hand and replied, “It’s alright. This is your responsibility.”

The guards felt relieved instantly. They smiled and said, “Congratulations on becoming the top scholar for the martial arts exam!”

“Thank you!”

Wang Teng thanked them and then asked Lin Chuxia, “Why did you run out alone... Forget it. Get in the car first.”

Lin Chuxia sat in the car. The guards let them in immediately.

Wang Teng asked as he drove his car into the villa district, “Tell me, why did you come?”

Lin Chuxia furrowed her thin eyebrows and said, “I felt that the air around me was getting sticky and uncomfortable again, so I want to find you... Huh, I feel more comfortable now.”

Wang Teng chuckled in his heart.

Just now, he had already picked up all the attribute bubbles floating around Lin Chuxia.

Demon Lotus Poison Body*10

Poison Force*7

...

Lin Chuxia looked at Wang Teng with her bright eyes.

Wang Teng didn’t explain anything. Instead, he asked, “Does your sister know that you came to find me?”

“She doesn’t,” Lin Chuxia said indifferently.

Wang Teng instantly felt his head hurt. He took out his phone and dialed Lin Chuhan’s number. He passed his phone to her. “Here, inform your sister. If not, your mom and sister will be worried.”

Lin Chuhan was doing some tutoring work to earn more money so that she could return money to Wang Teng as soon as possible.

She didn’t expect to receive a call from Mother Lin telling her that Lin Chuxia had disappeared. She was so worried that she didn’t know what to do.

This had happened a few times in the past, but that was when Lin Chuxia was young and didn’t understand the situation. As time went by, she slowly accepted fate and stayed at home obediently.

So many years had passed, but Lin Chuxia started playing the disappearing act again.

Why?

There were no signs at all. It was so unpredictable.

At this moment, Lin Chuhan's phone rang. She looked at the caller ID and picked up the call. However, it wasn't Wang Teng's voice she heard.

"Hello~"

Lin Chuhan heaved a sigh of relief. At the same time, she flared up in anger and shouted word by word, "Lin Chuhan! Do you know how worried Mom and I were!"

"I know~"

Lin Chuhan felt stuffy in her chest. She almost vomited a mouth of blood.

"Pant... never mind, I will not argue with you."

"Hurry up and come back. Mom is so worried!" Lin Chuhan said helplessly.

"I finally managed to come out. I don't want to go back so early," Lin Chuxia said stubbornly.

"Don't you understand your own body..."

Wang Teng signaled Lin Chuxia to pass him the phone when he noticed that they were about to start quarreling. Then, he said to Lin Chuhan, "Since she's not willing to go back, let her stay with me. I'm fine anyway."

"How can I trouble you? That stupid brat kept asking me why you didn't come to visit her for a long time. I didn't expect her to run out to find you. I'm so angry. How about this? I'll rush over immediately and bring her back," Lin Chuhan said angrily.

"I'm preparing to bring her home for a meal. If you want to come, I don't mind. We can gather and have some fun together," Wang Teng winked at Lin Chuxia as he said in a casual tone.

Lin Chuhan was speechless. She replied after a long time, "You are ganging up to anger me. I'm not going to care about you anymore."

She hung up directly.

"Settled!" Wang Teng smiled. He said to Lin Chuxia, "Let's go and grab something to eat at my house. I will bring you somewhere fun tonight."

"Do I have to eat at your house?" Lin Chuxia felt a little frightened now.

Wang Teng parked his car.

"You're not even afraid of running away from home. Why are you scared of this? We've already arrived. Let's get down." He got out of the car first.

...

Lin Chuxia hesitated for some time before she finally got out of the car. She followed behind him timidly as they walked into the villa.

“Mom, I have a guest.” Wang Teng shouted at the kitchen.

Li Xiumei ran out immediately. Her gaze landed on Lin Chuxia. “This is?”

“My table buddy’s younger sister. I met her on the way, so she’s coming to get some free food,” Wang Teng said light-heartedly.

“Your table buddy’s younger sister?” Li Xiumei’s brain spun one round before she understood. “Have a seat, have a seat. Why are you wearing so thick in such hot weather?”

Li Xiumei looked at Wang Teng and replied hesitantly, “My face... is very ugly.”

“Why are young people like you always thinking that you’re ugly? I feel that being yourself is the best,” Li Xiumei said nonchalantly.

“Auntie, I’m really ugly,” Lin Chuxia tried her best to make herself sound more sincere.

“It’s alright. This is our house. There’s no one else around. Hurry up and take off your mask. It’s really hot,” Li Xiumei said.

Lin Chuxia turned around and looked at Wang Teng again. He gave her a look of encouragement.

Lin Chuxia gritted her teeth and finally lowered her mask that was covering half of her face.

Li Xiumei stopped breathing for a moment. She was shocked. She wanted to rub Lin Chuxia’s head to console her.

“Don’t!” Lin Chuxia dodged hurriedly.

“Mom, Chuxia’s physique is a little special. Normal people can’t touch her. Her face is like this because of her unique physique. However, I have found a cure for it,” Wang Teng explained.

“Special physique? I don’t understand this kind of thing, but it’s good that you have found a solution.” Li Xiumei was enlightened.

“Have a seat first and eat some fruits. I’ll finish the dishes, and we can start eating immediately.”

...

That night, Lin Chuxia had dinner at Wang Teng’s house.

When Wang Shengguo returned from his company, he was shocked to find an additional person at home. His reaction was the same as Li Xiumei when he saw Lin Chuxia, but he didn’t display any signs of disgust. Instead, he took pity on the young lady.

The two adults were so enthusiastic towards Lin Chuxia that she almost couldn’t handle them.

After dinner, Wang Teng brought Lin Chuxia out and walked around aimlessly. They had fun playing. He wanted to let Lin Chuxia get some fresh air.

Lin Chuhan called him a few times, but Wang Teng didn’t pick up.

When it was almost midnight, Wang Teng brought Lin Chuxia to the western suburb mental hospital. Lin Chuxia felt a little excited. She found it fun to sneak around like this.

Chapter 102: Do You Want My Treasure?

Time: 12.12 am.

Location: A secluded corner of the western suburb mental hospital.

Characters: Wang Teng, Lin Chuxia.

It was pitch black around them. The two black shadows squatted in a hidden corner and whispered between themselves.

“Brother-in-law...”

“I told you to stop calling me brother-in-law. You can just say my name.”

“Brother Teng...”

“...Why does it sound so weird?”

“What are you doing?”

“I’m adding some ingredients to the wine to increase the effect. I have a friend inside who loves to drink strong alcohol,” Wang Teng said in a serious tone.

“Are you sure?” Lin Chuxia was doubtful.

“Why will I lie to you? Alright, let’s go.”

Wang Teng stood up and brought Lin Chuxia to the entrance of the building. He tilted his body and hid in the darkness.

“Meow like a cat,” he said to Lin Chuxia.

??

Lin Chuxia was stunned. Wang Teng urged her again before she meowed twice unwillingly.

Wang Teng’s hair stood up when he heard her voice.

This young lady’s voice is so chilly! He thought to himself silently.

At the same time, footsteps were heard inside the building, getting closer and closer. Wang Teng repeated what he did in the past and karate chopped the staff who was attracted by the noise.

Lin Chuxia widened her eyes in shock.

The staff this time was different from the one before. The staff in front of her was a tall and fat middle-aged woman. The nurse attire seemed extremely tight on her, and she looked strong and buff.

“I don’t think we can wear her clothes,” Wang Teng touched his chin and murmured to himself.

Forget it. I'll take a look at their changing room later.

Then, Wang Teng dragged the tall female nurse to a corner outside and hid her. He brought Lin Chuhan to the changing room while evading the cameras. They found two staff uniforms and changed into them. Then, they wore their masks and walked up the stairs.

Lin Chuxia found everything interesting and new.

She sized up her surroundings with her bright and big eyes. The happiness inside her gaze was apparent.

She hadn't come out to play ever since she was young, much less experiencing such exciting things.

Even though they seemed to be doing something bad...

Wang Teng led her all the way up to the third floor. He found the room that the curly-hair man was in and peeked through the window.

The light was on. The man with curly hair was staring into space at the side of his bed.

Crack!

Wang Teng took out his keys and opened the door.

The other party raised his head and asked, "Who are you?"

"Don't you recognize me?" Wang Teng took off his mask and revealed his face.

"Why do I have to know you?" The man with curly hair looked at him curiously, as though he didn't recognize Wang Teng.

Lin Chuxia looked at the two of them curiously.

Wang Teng was slightly stunned. Why was he arguing with a mental patient? He shook his head hurriedly and raised the thing in his hand.

He said, "It doesn't matter if you recognize me or not. I brought good alcohol and cigarettes. Do you want them?"

The man's eyes lit up. He sprung up from his bed and replied, "Yes, yes, yes, give it to me quickly."

"Catch!" Wang Teng's gaze shifted slightly, and he threw the wine to the other party.

The man with curly hair caught the bottle. His actions were extremely smooth. He caught the alcohol bottle, twisted the cap, and opened it in one motion.

Gulp, gulp, gulp...

He raised his head and gulped the alcohol down his throat.

"Haha~ Refreshing! I haven't drunk alcohol in a long time." The man with curly hair exclaimed. Then, he asked, "Where's the cigarette? Didn't you say that you brought a cigarette?"

"Oh, take it."

Wang Teng took a box of squashed cigarettes from his pocket and a 1 RMB lighter. He threw them at the man.

The man with curly hair caught the items and lit up a cigarette excitedly. He started smoking.

Wang Teng took the chance to pick up the scattered attribute bubbles on the ground.

Spirit*0.5

Spirit*0.2

Spirit*0.2

...

Gun Kungfu*1

Huh?!

Gun Kungfu!

One point of Gun Kungfu!

Wang Teng was stunned.

The attributes in front were all spirit attributes. This was within his expectation, so he didn't find it shocking.

But, he didn't expect a Gun Kungfu attribute to pop out without any warning.

How did it drop?

He was puzzled, but he was thrilled at the same time!

This man was indeed the God of Guns!

Gun Kungfu (foundation 4/10)

His gun kungfu jumped from three to four points. Wang Teng felt that his Gun Kungfu had become more skilled.

I wonder what's the power of this Gun Kungfu if I execute it now. Wang Teng thought to himself.

"Is this man some hidden master?" Lin Chuxia moved to Wang Teng's side and whispered after she sized up the man with curly hair.

"How do you know?" Wang Teng raised his eyebrows and asked her back softly.

"I saw him catching the bottle just now. A normal person won't be able to do that," Lin Chuhan replied.

"It's said that he's the God of Guns." Wang Teng said in a mysterious tone. He didn't hide the information from her.

"Really?" Lin Chuxia's eyes were wide open. She felt a little excited in her heart. It was as though she had discovered some huge secret.

“Of course. Why would I lie?” Wang Teng continued, “However, he never displayed his skills before, so I don’t know if it’s true.”

Although he had gotten Gun Kungfu attributes from this man and could almost confirm that he was the God of Guns, he couldn’t use this as an explanation.

“Why are the two of you whispering secretly?” The man’s voice suddenly came from the side.

“Oh, we were talking about your hairstyle. We think that it’s very handsome.” Wang Teng spouted nonsense. At the same time, he winked at Lin Chuxia and asked, “Right?”

“Of course, it’s really handsome.” Lin Chuxia nodded her head furiously in cooperation.

The man with curly hair also nodded in satisfaction. “You have good taste.”

He thought for a moment before walking to the side of the table. He took out a USB and walked over. Then, he passed it to Lin Chuxia.

“This is for you. What you want is inside.”

The USB looked familiar. His words were familiar too.

Are you a distributor?

Wang Teng stared at the scene in front of him absentmindedly. Suddenly, he felt ridiculous. Was it alright for him to practice Gun Kungfu?

“As for you...” The man returned to the table and took out a pen and a piece of paper. He started drawing illegibly on it.

An abstract and simple line drawing appeared on the paper.

“Do you want my treasure? If you want, search for it using this map. I hid everything here!”

The man with curly hair waved the piece of paper in his hand. His tone was passionate and enthusiastic, as though he was holding a talk in front of thousands of people.

Wang Teng: ...

Do you think I will believe you!

“You don’t want it?” the man with curly hair asked awkwardly when he noticed that Wang Teng wasn’t giving any reaction.

“Haha.” Wang Teng smiled forcefully.

“Never mind. Looking at your expression, you must be shy. I’ll give it to you reluctantly. It’s getting late. Hurry up and leave.” The man with curly hair stuffed the piece of white paper in Wang Teng’s pocket. Before he could refuse, he chased the two people out of the room and closed the door with a bang.

“I...” Wang Teng was speechless.

“Pfft!” Lin Chuxia burst out laughing when she saw his frustrated but helpless expression.

Chapter 103: Spiritual Power?

Wang Teng glared at Lin Chuxia, who was laughing.

Then, he took out the piece of paper that was crumpled into a ball from his pocket. After he spread the paper out, he noticed that the drawing on it really looked illegible.

Just as he was about to throw it away, Lin Chuxia made a soft sound.

“What is it? Did you see something?” Wang Teng couldn’t help but ask.

“It looks like... It really looks like a map!” Lin Chuxia frowned as she looked at the drawing on the paper.

Wang Teng hurriedly looked at the drawing again.

After some time, he asked Lin Chuhan awkwardly, “Erm... why can’t I see anything?”

Lin Chuxia rolled her eyes. She turned the paper around and said, “You are holding it wrongly.”

Wang Teng: ...

He laughed awkwardly and looked at the paper again. His expression turned serious. “It really looks like a map now.”

“But, where is this place? I have no idea.”

“Let’s put it aside. We can research online,” Lin Chuxia suggested.

Wang Teng nodded. He folded the piece of paper and placed it in his pocket carefully. His attitude was completely different from before.

Lin Chuxia found it a little hilarious as she looked at him.

“Are we going back now?”

“We’re not in a hurry.” Wang Teng sniggered. He signaled Lin Chuxia to lean close to the door and listen to the situation inside the room carefully.

“What did you put in his alcohol?” Lin Chuxia suddenly thought of something and asked.

“A little laxative,” Wang Teng smiled and replied. “That fellow fooled me in the past, so I’m paying him back.”

“Narrow-minded.” Lin Chuxia was speechless. “Also, how is that just a little laxative?”

Wang Teng chuckled.

The duo had to wait for a while before the man with curly hair finished the entire bottle of alcohol. Suddenly, his stomach started churning.

His expression changed immediately.

“What is happening?”

“My stomach...”

The reaction was extreme. He rushed to the bathroom hurriedly. Fortunately, this room was quite high-class, so there was a private bathroom.

After some time, the man with curly hair walked out of the bathroom. He seemed a little weak.

However, very soon, he clutched his stomach and dashed into the bathroom again. When he came out the second time, his legs were trembling.

After that, he visited the bathroom a few more times. When he finally came out, he held the wall with a pale face. His forehead was covered with cold sweat.

...

Wang Teng controlled his laughter and waved his hand to ask Lin Chuxia to leave.

Lin Chuxia couldn't hold back her smile. She had a new understanding of Wang Teng's sense of humor.

"I didn't know that you're someone like this!"

"That fellow harmed me so badly last time. He gave you a USB, too, right? You will know after you go back and take a look," Wang Teng replied.

He was confident that this USB was the same as the one he gave him. At that time, Lin Chuxia would definitely get a shock.

"What on earth is it?" Lin Chuxia asked curiously.

"I can't tell you. You will only know after you go back and take a look." Wang Teng spoke in a mysterious tone.

Lin Chuxia rolled her eyes. She stopped asking, but she was already on her guard.

...

A few minutes later, the two of them came out from the mental hospital.

Wang Teng brought Lin Chuxia around the mental hospital one more time and finally managed to push his Spirit to 100.

Spirit: Spiritual realm (0/100)

His Spirit attribute underwent some changes.

Spiritual realm!

It was the same as his enlightenment attribute. They were both in the spiritual realm!

It was an entirely new realm!

...

Wang Teng drove his car and sent Lin Chuxia home.

Lin Chuhan had called him many times, but he didn't answer. However, he did send a message to her.

He told her when he would be sending Lin Chuxia home.

Although Lin Chuhan was worried, she couldn't do anything.

She wasn't worried that Wang Teng would do something to Lin Chuxia. After all, he was a rich second generation who had seen all kinds of beauties before. Why would he lay his eyes on Lin Chuxia?

If she wasn't part of her family, she would be frightened by Lin Chuxia's face too.

She was worried that Lin Chuxia would learn bad things after Wang Teng brought her out to play in the middle of the night.

It was already very late. Lin Chuhan waited at home. Suddenly, the honking of a car was heard outside.

She ran out hurriedly. As expected, she saw Wang Teng and Lin Chuxia standing beside the car.

Lin Chuhan walked over angrily and pinched Lin Chuxia's ears. "You're getting bold. How dare you run away from home?"

"I didn't run away. I just went out for a walk." Lin Chuxia tilted her head uncontrollably because her ear was pinched. But, the expression on her face was calm.

"I'll take care of you later." Lin Chuhan snorted and then glared at Wang Teng. "You, don't you know her condition? Why are you bringing her around in the middle of the night? What if something happened?"

"She should go out and walk more. She shouldn't stay locked up at home all the time. Also, with me around, what can happen?" Wang Teng said nonchalantly.

"I'm worried because you're around," said Lin Chuhan.

O(∩_∩)o

Wang Teng: ...

Lin Chuxia laughed secretly at his plight.

"I got scolded by your sister because I brought you out to play. Yet, you're still laughing at me." Wang Teng rolled his eyes.

"I can offend the two of you. I'm leaving!"

He climbed into his car as he spoke and turned the steering wheel. Then, he waved at the two sisters and drove his car away.

"Sister, why are you so fierce? You will scare him away," joked Lin Chuxia.

"So what if I scare him away. What does that have to do with me?" Lin Chuhan said stubbornly.

"Hmph!"

"Don't try to play dumb. I must teach you a lesson properly tonight. Let's see if you dare to run out again in the future. Tell me, where did you go?" Lin Chuhan turned angry from embarrassment. She stretched out her hand and wanted to grab Lin Chuxia's ears.

“I’m not telling you!”

Lin Chuxia dodged quickly and ran up the stairs.

...

Wang Teng didn’t know about the battle between the two sisters.

When he reached home, he locked himself in his room and took a deep breath. He scanned his bedroom.

Let’s try using something light.

Wang Teng’s gaze landed on a cup on the study table. He focused on the cup.

An invisible power instantly flowed out of his mind. It penetrated his forehead and connected with the cup.

The water in the cup seemed to be controlled by something. It started floating slightly. Then, the water rose from the cup without anything holding it.

The invisible force controlling the water couldn’t be seen by the naked eye. However, Wang Teng could sense it clearly. He was able to control it with his mind.

It was like his third hand.

Also, this hand... couldn’t be seen and couldn’t be touched.

Wang Teng moved his thoughts, and the water started changing shape under the control of the invisible force.

This is amazing!

Is this a derivative after my spirit reached the spiritual realm?

Psychokinesis? Spiritual power? What is it?

Wang Teng was confused. He even found it a little beyond comprehension. However, a bright smile appeared at the corner of his lips. His heart started pounding faster, and he felt excited and exhilarated.

He had been anticipating the changes that would take place after his spirit attribute reached 100. He didn’t expect it to be such a huge surprise.

Chapter 104: Riding On The Sword

“If I use this invisible force as a form of offensive attack...”

Wang Teng started pondering as he controlled the ball of water in the air.

Suddenly, he had an idea.

He stared at the water intently. The invisible force kept shrinking as the water started congregating. It was getting smaller and smaller in size...

Finally, when the water was reduced to one-third of its original size, it couldn't shrink anymore.

1

Wang Teng changed his thoughts and compressed the water into the size of a thorn. Its tip was extremely sharp.

Go!

The invisible force became a push force.

The thorn made of water shot out at high speed. It pierced forcefully into the wall.

Wang Teng walked over to take a look.

A hole had appeared on the wall. Almost half of the water thorn was submerged in the wall.

The water wasn't controlled by the invisible force anymore, so it scattered and flowed down.

Besides water stains, no traces were left on the wall.

Wang Teng stared dumbfounded at the hole in the wall. He really wanted to laugh out loud, but fortunately, he managed to control himself in time. If not, he would have definitely woken his parents up.

Even so, the excitement in his eyes could be seen clearly. His eyes were glittering.

Powerful!

Extremely powerful!

This was just a normal stream of water, but under the control of the invisible force, it was able to display such strength.

What if I change it to Force?

I can compress Force and then shoot it out at high speed. How powerful would that be...

I can even use special weapons!

The power would be unimaginable!

Wang Teng took a few deep breaths. He wanted to test the potential strength of his invisible force, but his house wasn't a suitable place.

That hit just now was enough to leave a hole in the wall. If he used Force, he would probably tear his house down.

This was something only an idiot would do. He wasn't an idiot.

But, I can test its maximum limit.

1

He prepared his mind and glanced around his room. All the chairs, tables, cupboards, and even the bed started floating in the air.

In that instant, all the heavy objects that he could get hold of in the room were flying in mid-air under the control of his invisible force.

They floated as though there was no gravity.

This is simple. I can't see the maximum limit. Wang Teng shook his head. He controlled all the items and placed them back at their original spot.

A few seconds later, the room looked the same again. It was as if nothing had happened.

He thought for a moment and jumped down the window with his weapon carrier casket on his back. He left his house and came to a small and empty forest in his district.

He looked around him. There was no one. The security guards rarely came here.

Wang Teng activated the runes on the weapon carrier casket and took out his battle sword. He threw it into the air, and his invisible force surged out.

Under the control of his invisible force, the battle sword started flying around Wang Teng's figure.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh.

The battle sword started flying faster and faster. The sound of it breaking the air could be heard. Very soon, only the lingering shadows of the sword could be seen.

He controlled his battle sword and flung it towards a huge tree.

The tree trunk, which was huge enough for a person to hug it, got pierced by the battle sword directly.

Impressive!

It's cleaner and sharper than an attack from a martial warrior. The penetrating power is astonishing!

Wang Teng analyzed the situation in his heart. Then, he stretched out his hand, and the battle sword flew back slowly. Just as he was about to keep it, he had a new idea.

The battle sword turned and landed beside his feet. Wang Teng stood on it.

Under the control of the invisible force, the battle sword rose up while shaking. It flew in the air slowly.

Is this considered riding on the sword?!

Wang Teng couldn't help but smile.

After flying for two rounds and slowly getting used to it, he wanted to pick up the speed. Suddenly, a stinging pain was felt in his head.

The battle sword started falling uncontrollably.

Wang Teng fell from the sky. Fortunately, he reacted in time and twisted his body while bearing the pain in his head. He landed on the ground.

That was dangerous!

He heaved a sigh of relief. He rubbed his head and muttered to himself, "Is that the limit?"

But I didn't expect myself to last this long! This is surprising.

Wang Teng kept his fallen battle sword into his weapon carrier casket as he thought about this. Then, he carried it and went home.

I want to try controlling Force with the invisible force, but I went a little overboard. I can only wait for the next time. He gave a forced smile.

Riding on a sword!

This was a scene that would only appear in fantasy novels and dramas. Yet, he was able to experience it.

It felt quite good.

...

A silent night.

The following day, Wang Teng went down for breakfast with two eye bags under his eyes.

Today was university application day.

Wang Shengguo ate his breakfast and reminded Wang Teng, "I think you know what school you want to get into. Your mom and I won't interfere in your decision. Whether you choose to apply to The First University or stay in Donghai, we will support you."

"I understand, Dad." Wang Teng nodded. Then, he continued, "I also want to see what good news the different universities will bring to me today."

"You will have to consider that personally. You can handle the three principals from the top three martial arts academies, so those admission teachers shouldn't give you any problem," Wang Shengguo smiled and replied.

"I have the initiative. There won't be any huge problems."

Wang Teng finished his breakfast and went out. He drove his car to Donghai No. 1 High School.

A banner was hung above the gates of Donghai No. 1 High School.

"Congratulations to Wang Teng from class eight for gloriously becoming the top scholar of the Donghai martial arts exam."

The standard of this banner was much higher than the banners outside the martial arts academy and his district.

Look, gloriously becoming!

Become your head. Why are there big red banners everywhere? Wang Teng didn't know what to make of it anymore.

He came to the class eight classroom.

The classroom was extremely noisy. When Wang Teng walked in, it turned silent in an instant.

“The boss is here!”

“Let me bow to you!”

“Boss, you’re amazing...”

They were talking about Wang Teng a moment ago, and now, the man was here. All the students were excited.

They gathered around Wang Teng, whether or not they were familiar with him in the past, and greeted him enthusiastically.

The top scholar!

A top scholar actually appeared from their class!

Also, he was the top scholar in the martial arts exam!

Just thinking about it made them feel honored.

In the martial arts era, the title of the top student of the martial arts exam weighed more than the top student of the normal university entrance exam. In the future, they might have an influential figure who came from their class.

Wang Teng couldn’t handle this enthusiasm.

“Wang Teng!”

At this moment, their headteacher, Fan Weiming’s, voice was heard outside the door.

“Teacher, are you looking for me?” Wang Teng heaved a sigh of relief and ran out of the room hurriedly.

“The admission officers from a few top universities want to talk to you. Follow me,” Fan Weiming said.

“Okay, let’s leave now.” Wang Teng nodded hurriedly.

“Hahaha, you must have been frightened by your classmates.” Fan Weiming laughed.

“They’re so scary!” Wang Teng gave a bitter smile.

“Who asked you to score so well? You are the top scholar for the martial arts exam! I didn’t expect a top scholar for the martial arts exam to appear in my class. This is something I won’t even dare to dream of in the past,” Fan Weiming lamented.

“Are you surprised? Are you shocked?” asked Wang Teng.

Fan Weiming: ...

Naughty!

As the two of them chatted, they arrived at the principal's office. The admission officers that were making small talk with the principal stood up one by one and looked at Wang Teng with bright smiles.

Chapter 105: Five Top Universities

The principal's office wasn't big. It even seemed a little simple and plain.

There was a sofa and a coffee table opposite the office desk. Principal Yu was personally making tea.

The admission officers from the different schools sat down along with Wang Teng.

"It's my honor that you've all come personally. I'm overwhelmed," said Wang Teng.

"Talented people always have some special privileges. You are one of them," A fat middle-aged man complimented Wang Teng without holding back. He smiled and continued, "Let me introduce myself. I'm the admission teacher from Huanghai Military Academy. You can call me Mr. Qin."

Another teacher at the side noticed that Mr. Qin took the initiative, so he said hurriedly, "Wang Teng, I'm the admission teacher from Donghai University. You can call me Mr. Li."

"The First University. You can call me Mr. Huang."

The teacher from The First University was a man around thirty years old. He was a little distant, with a hint of arrogance in his voice.

"I come from the Capital Military Academy. My surname is Zhou."

"I'm from Jinlin University. You can call me Ms. Xia." Ms. Xia was the only female among all the teachers. She wasn't stunning. She looked ordinary, but she had an elegant and mature aura. Her voice was soft and gentle, as though a warm breeze just blew past your face.

Only the teachers from these five universities came today!

But, these five universities were the best in the entire country.

The other universities felt that they were unable to beat them, so they chose not to come.

As long as Wang Teng wasn't stupid, he wouldn't give up the top universities and choose their second-rated universities.

At this moment, Mr. Huang from The First University opened his mouth calmly, "Wang Teng, you should have heard of The First University before, right?"

"We have the most abundant teaching resources in the entire country. Our teachers are all at least four-star soldier-level martial warriors!"

"Most of our school leaders are six-star soldier-level martial warriors too."

"We can give you ample guidance whether you have questions with your daily cultivation or difficulties when breaking through your level."

“Next, let’s talk about resources. You won’t be able to imagine the resources you can enjoy at our school—scriptures, battle techniques, dan pills, energy stones, etc. We can provide the best of everything. I’m not looking down on other schools, but they are weaker than us in this area.

“Also, we have many outstanding alumni. Some are businessmen, while others have entered the political world. Some went to the military too. As long as you come to The First University, these seniors will be your invisible network.

“Everyone needs to rely on themselves, but with them standing behind you, it will save you a lot of trouble.

“Our principal is an 11-star general-stage martial warrior. He’s a respectable and powerful person in the education world. He’s renowned worldwide!

“Before I came, he told me that I must bring you to him. He really wants to meet you.

“Come to The First University. If you don’t, you will definitely regret it.”

When they heard the entire speech, the teachers from the other four schools had a change of expression. Even the elder sitting at the top of the education world in the north had taken notice of Wang Teng?

“Wang Teng, the teachers and resources that Jinlin University has is on par with The First University. We have many outstanding alumni too. In fact, we are not worse than them. Our principal is similarly an 11-star general-stage martial warrior, and he has a huge say in the south. Donghai is also in the south. Jinlin University is more suitable for you,” the admission teacher from Jinlin University said quickly.

However, her words were less powerful as compared to The First University. Even the principal of The First University was aware of Wang Teng. It meant that he had high hopes for him.

Once Wang Teng entered The First University, he would be their key student.

“Wang Teng, let’s not talk about anything else. Our Donghai is an important business city. Donghai University’s resources are on par with any other university. Our teachers are competent too. We have 5-star, 6-star, and 7-star soldier-level martial warriors. We have as many of them as you want” Mr. Li from Donghai University sounded like a wealthy man.

Then, he chuckled and continued, “As for our principal, he is an 11-star general-stage martial warrior. He has talked about you many times in front of me. If he didn’t have something to attend to, he would probably have come here personally and snatched you over. He will never allow you to run away.”

Wang Teng was flabbergasted.

Oh my god!

Three 11-star general-stage martial warriors appeared in an instant. The pressure on him was enormous!

At this moment, only the teachers from the two military academies hadn’t spoken. They couldn’t help but glance at each other.

Tit for tat!

Mr. Qin from Huanghai Military Academy continued to smile as he said calmly, “Actually, the quality and quantity of resources and teachers of our schools are all similar. There’s not much difference. Even if there is, its effects won’t be significant.

“Wang Teng, I’ve seen videos of your actual combat assessment. You are very strong. Come to the military academy. This is where you can develop your ability.

“We are forming a troop in the Xingwu Continent. As long as you perform well in the academy, you will be given a military rank and will be able to go to the Xingwu Continent to fight and command your own troops.

“The greatest worth of martial warriors can only be displayed on the battlefield. The Xingwu Continent is undoubtedly a vast battlefield.

“From a certain perspective, martial warriors are soldiers.

“Our martial warriors are always fighting!

“A soldier that doesn’t want to be a general isn’t a good soldier.

“And only a military academy can satisfy this requirement.

“Also, the higher authorities have discussed and agreed that once you enter our Huanghai Military Academy, you will immediately be given the rank of a sergeant.”

The three admission teachers from Jinlin, Donghai, and even The First University had a change in their expressions. “You... you’re shameless. You are actually using the military rank to attract Wang Teng.”

“Hmph, you can do it too,” Mr. Qin smiled and replied innocently.

“That’s right, you can do it too if you can.” Mr. Zhou from the Capital Military Academy nodded. Then, he said to Wang Teng, “Our Capital Military Academy offers the same conditions. However, as compared to Huanghai Military Academy, we have another advantage.”

He paused and glanced at Mr. Qin proudly before saying, “One of our outstanding alumni—General Lei Yao—is in charge of the ‘Crimson Tiger’ troop in Xingwu Continent. The Crimson Tiger troop has been around for ten years and is a mature army. If you’re good, we can ensure that you will join them and have a steady progression in the future. You will make a name for yourself.”

Mr. Zhou spoke firmly and enthusiastically. His words were highly persuasive.

The other teachers turned silent. They had high hopes for Wang Teng, so they came personally to try their best and get him into their schools.

However, the importance the schools placed in Wang Teng got higher each time one of them spoke, and the conditions they gave were getting more and more enticing.

“Wang Teng, a few alumni from our Huanghai Military Academy are forming the ‘Black Falcon’ troop too. They have just been formed, so there are many difficulties along the way, but it also means that there will be more opportunities for you. On the other hand, Crimson Tiger is already matured. The

generals inside are at their prime age. Even if you are able to achieve a high rank in the future, there's a limit to it," said Mr. Qin.

"Hmph, can you give Wang Teng a general position in your Black Falcon troop? I think that you're just painting an illusion for Wang Teng," Mr. Zhou said with disdain.

Chapter 106: Many Years Later...

Before Wang Teng made his decision, the teachers from the five universities started quarreling among themselves.

Principal Yu smiled as he watched from the side. He felt extremely delighted.

He had been a principal for many years. Talents did appear in his school before, but this was the first time the top universities in the country had come to snatch a student.

Fan Weiming squatted at a corner. He was astounded.

These admission teachers came from all the top universities in the country. Yet, they were quarreling over a student.

Was Wang Teng's potential so huge?

...

"Cough, cough," Wang Teng coughed awkwardly. He said, "Teachers, stop quarreling. I have some questions to ask."

"Go ahead."

The five teachers replied almost simultaneously.

...

Wang Teng felt a little scared as five pairs of eyes stared at him. He asked cautiously, "Mr. Qin, Mr. Zhou, I heard that military academies have strong restrictions regarding a student's freedom?"

The two teachers exchanged glances with each other and nodded. "We are grooming talents for the military, so we are stricter. You need to follow our schedules and our rules. Once you break them, you will be punished. However..."

They didn't hide this point. They couldn't hide it forever anyway.

But, there was a turning point.

"However, freedom is relative. It's just like the financial freedom we always talk about. With money, you can have financial freedom. Similarly, with power, you can have freedom too. In the martial arts era, you will get a certain amount of freedom no matter where you go as long as you have the ability.

"Rules are always used to restrain the weak. If you are strong enough, you will be able to break the rules of the military academies!

1

“The past talented students were all like this. It all depends if you have the ability or not.”

“Teacher, you are just spurring me on!” Wang Teng smiled bitterly.

A sly smile appeared on Mr. Qin’s face. However, he didn’t reply to Wang Teng.

Wang Teng looked at the other three teachers from non-military academies. He said sincerely, “Thank you for having high hopes for me. However, I think that I’ve already made my decision.”

The three teachers smiled forcefully. “You’re not going to reconsider?”

Wang Teng shook his head. The three teachers stopped speaking.

Everyone had their own path. They had to make their own decisions and choose how they wanted to walk.

Wang Teng stood up and said to the teachers from Capital Military Academy and Huanghai Military Academy, “Teachers, I will go and fill in my application now.”

Then, he walked out of the principal’s office.

At first, Mr. Qin and Mr. Zhou were elated. But, when they saw Wang Teng keeping them in suspense, they were caught between laughter and tears.

They felt extremely agitated.

It was as though a cat was tickling their hearts. They didn’t know which school Wang Teng would choose.

Principal Yu looked at Fan Weiming. Fan Weiming quickly followed Wang Teng out of the office.

Wang Teng was the treasure of Donghai No. 1 High School now. Although he could choose the school he wanted personally, it was still better to have someone supervising his application process in case some mistakes or accidents happened.

...

Wang Teng filled in his application form under the supervision of Fan Weiming. Then, he went back to class.

“Wang Teng, which university did you apply for?” Lin Chuhan couldn’t help but whisper to Wang Teng when she saw him sitting down beside her.

“Oh, are you not angry at me anymore?” Wang Teng teased her.

“Are you going to tell me?” Lin Chuhan glared at him.

“Alright, alright. I’ll tell you. I applied for Huanghai Military Academy,” Wang Teng said helplessly.

You shouldn’t provoke a woman!

“Huanghai Military Academy!” Lin Chuhan was shocked. She didn’t expect Wang Teng to apply for a military academy.

Yang Jian, who was in front of them, turned around. “Wang Teng, you applied for a military academy? I thought that you would go to The First University.”

“Whether it’s The First University or Huanghai Military Academy, their quality of resources and teachers are around the same. Entering the military academy is the path most suitable for me,” Wang Teng replied.

“Sigh, why do I think that you’re boasting when I hear this?” Yang Jian sighed.

“Get out!” Wang Teng laughed and scolded him. Then, he asked, “Which university did you apply for?”

“Donghai Normal University,” Yang Jian replied. “I don’t want to go overseas. With my results, this is the only university I can choose.”

Wang Teng nodded. He noticed that Lin Chuhan’s application form was still empty, so he asked, “Lin Chuhan, what about you? Which university do you plan to apply for?”

Lin Chuhan frowned and hesitated before she said, “I want to apply for Donghai University.”

“Donghai University!” Wang Teng looked at her and asked, “I remember that the cut-off point for Donghai University’s actual combat assessment is 85. Didn’t you get 80? Also, you need to be an advanced stage martial disciple.”

“Did you read the criteria properly? There’s the lowest intake requirement at the end.” Lin Chuhan said, “As long as all your general papers are above 135 and your actual combat assessment is above 80, they might admit you on a case-by-case basis, even if you’re an intermediate stage martial disciple.

“However, it’s still a little dangerous. That’s why I plan to put Donghai Technology University as my second choice. Even if I can’t get into Donghai University, I will be able to get into the Technology University without any issues.”

“Won’t you regret it? Actually, with your results, if you took the normal university entrance exam, you could have entered Donghai University easily,” Wang Teng said.

“What’s there to regret? You know my family’s condition. What’s the use of saying all these?” Lin Chuhan replied.

“Alright, it’s good that you’re applying for Donghai’s universities. At least we’re all in Donghai,” Wang Teng said.

“Yes.”

Lin Chuhan nodded. However, there was a hint of sorrow in her heart.

Departures were always sad.

“Young Master Wang, after you graduate from the military academy and become a boss, you mustn’t forget your old classmates!” Yang Jian smiled and said.

“Alright, Boss Wang Teng will take care of you!” Wang Teng smiled.

...

Outside the classroom, the headteachers of all the year three classes were gathered there. They were casually talking about this year’s university entrance exam results.

Without a doubt, class eight was the biggest winner in this university entrance exam.

The top scholar of the martial arts exam came from their class, and five other students had managed to get into the martial arts course of other universities.

Mind you, based on their prediction, they felt that only the five advanced stage martial disciples in Donghai No. 1 High School had chances of getting into the martial arts course.

Now, the number of students from class eight who got into the martial arts course had already exceeded their prediction.

No gifted martial disciples had appeared in the other classes, but on average, there were two to three students from each class who managed to get into the course. The classes where the advanced stage martial disciples were in were higher on the list.

However, one of the headteachers was frustrated.

“Li Rongcheng didn’t pass this year. He will be repeating his year,” he said.

“Li Rongcheng? Isn’t he an advanced stage martial disciple? How did he fail?” The other teachers were shocked.

“Who knows? I heard that an accident happened during the actual combat assessment, but no one told me the details.” Li Rongcheng’s headteacher shook his head.

“What a pity,” the other teachers expressed their sympathy.

...

Fan Weiming managed to gain some admiration from the other teachers. He returned to his class extremely proudly.

He stood on the podium and looked at the students below him. Suddenly, he felt a little emotional.

He was sending another batch off again!

Three years was like a cycle!

These children were finally flying to their different worlds. He could only accompany them up to here. He would not be participating in their future endeavors.

He might only hear news about them many years later...

Chapter 107: Enrollment And Meeting

In the morning, everyone finished filling in the application form. They just needed to wait for the notification now.

Fortunately, in this era, the results would come out really quickly. They would be able to know if they got accepted three days later.

It wasn't like his past life where they had to wait for more than ten days before getting their results. It was so agitating!

1

They would be parting soon after their graduation. Hence, the students discussed for a moment and decided to go out and have some fun.

A gathering!

How could there be no gatherings during graduation? Many male students were waiting for this chance to confess to the female student they liked for a long time.

Everyone decided on a time. They planned to go to the karaoke place after dinner tonight.

Of course, the headteacher and the other teachers were called too.

...

At night. At a hotel near the school.

Everyone chipped in.

There were more than 50 people from the class. Including the teachers, they took up six entire tables.

There were beers and even baijiu on the table!

The university entrance exam was over, and the turning point of their lives was right in front of them. Tonight, everyone could finally indulge for once.

Drink!

They must drink!

Everyone, male or female, poured themselves some alcohol. Those that couldn't drink didn't want to make a fool of themselves in front of their classmates either.

It was as if you matured only if you drank alcohol.

Wang Teng was sandwiched between his classmates and teachers. Suddenly, he felt a little absent-minded, as though he wasn't part of this celebration.

He was like the black and white figure in a colorful painting or a stain on a white canvas.

"What's the matter?"

A familiar voice pulled him back to reality. He turned and saw Lin Chuhan's beautiful face. Smiling slightly, Wang Teng replied, "Nothing. Come, let's have a drink."

He raised the wine glass in his hand and looked at her.

Clang!

Lin Chuhan lifted her glass and touched his lightly. She took a sip of the alcohol and whispered, "Hope you will have a bright future ahead."

"You too."

Wang Teng finished his drink in one gulp.

My past life, my current life, which is real and which is fake?

Maybe that's not important anymore. I should just treasure what I have now!

...

As the top scorer in his class and a black horse as well, Wang Teng naturally became the person everyone wanted to offer a toast to. That was what they said. Actually, though, they planned to make him drunk.

Their results were nothing compared to his, so they could only gain some face back in this manner.

Drink!

If he didn't drink, he wasn't giving them face.

Wang Teng decided to let go this time. Since everyone was happy, he ought to have fun drinking too.

Unfortunately, all of them ended up getting dizzy and drunk, even though they were the ones who wanted to make Wang Teng drunk. They even went to the bathroom multiple times.

Little brats, do you think you have the ability to make a martial warrior drunk? Wang Teng sniggered secretly.

Once his classmates beat a retreat as though they had seen a ghost, Wang Teng offered a toast to all his teachers.

After this meal, the teachers wouldn't join them anymore. The students were all in high spirits, so they went to the KTV together and opened a private room. They sang their lungs out.

'Ten Years' (a Chinese song)!

'King Of KTV' (a Chinese song)!

...

Wang Teng was filled with emotions as he listened to the familiar old songs.

In the past, he was always busy practicing martial arts—cough, picking up attributes... so he didn't have the time to enjoy the different entertainments.

"Liu Qian, I like you!"

A loud voice suddenly sounded in the room.

Everyone turned quiet.

Wang Teng was shocked too.

Damn it, I was just getting emotional. Why did you suddenly do this!

I know that you like her, but why do you have to shout so loudly? Are you afraid that other people won't know about your feelings...? But I'm quite envious.

The lady that got confessed to blushed in embarrassment. However, she was looking at the young man happily.

"Oh..."

Everyone kicked up a fuss when they saw the two people's expressions.

"Liu Qian, I like you too!" someone followed and shouted.

"Get out!" The young man who had confessed earlier laughed and scolded in a joking manner.

"Liu Qian, I've liked you for a long time. This 'Love Song' (a Chinese song) is my gift for you!"

The music sounded thereafter.

The young man started singing. His voice was filled with deep love and emotions.

Everyone turned silent as they listened to his song. Some were envious, while others were emotional...

Some admired his courage and were envious that he had someone he could confess to!

They lamented at how fast time passed and how some relationships were gone forever.

...

The student left very late at night.

They went crazy, they were noisy, and they cried...

This was a night destined to be remembered. Many years later, when they recalled this night, some people might not be able to forget it while others would just smile and move on...

Who knew what the future held?

...

Wang Teng sent Lin Chuhan home.

He parked his car at the side. The road leading to Lin Chuhan's house was a little narrow, so his car couldn't go in. They had to walk for some distance.

"Why don't you accompany me for a walk?" asked Lin Chuhan.

Lin Chuhan and Wang Teng walked into the small alley. Their surroundings were quiet, and only their footsteps accompanied them.

The road lamps gave off an orange light, casting a long shadow behind them. The shadows started to merge gradually.

The route wasn't very long. After some time, they finished walking. Wang Teng sent Lin Chuhan to the entrance of her house.

"I'm going back now," he said.

"Okay." Lin Chuhan nodded her head gently.

Wang Teng remained silent for a moment. Eventually, he didn't say anything. He just turned around and left.

After taking a few steps, Lin Chuhan's voice was heard again. "Hey, if I get into Donghai University, will you come and see me?"

Wang Teng turned around and glanced at Lin Chuhan.

Her face was covered by the shadows of the house behind her. He couldn't see her expression.

"I'll visit you if I'm free."

He waved his hand and left in huge strides.

...

Three days later, Wang Teng received the enrollment letter from Huanghai Military Academy.

Indeed, they replied really quickly.

Although it was certain that Wang Teng would be accepted, Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei only felt relieved once they had the admission letter in their hands.

The two adults looked at the letter for a long time. They couldn't hide the smile on their faces.

"Tsk, tsk, a military academy. My son is so outstanding!" Wang Shengguo clicked his tongue and said happily.

"He's my son too!" Li Xiumei said proudly.

"Yes, yes, yes, he's our son."

"Quick, let's give a call to our fathers to inform them," Li Xiumei said hurriedly.

Wang Shengguo slapped his forehead and picked up his phone, which was on the table. He gave his father a call and told him the good news.

The two grandfathers laughed happily. They kept praising Wang Teng.

Their grandson was amazing!

Surprisingly, the two grandfathers had the same thought. They said that they wanted to organize a graduation banquet for Wang Teng when he was free.

However, Wang Teng felt that these two old kids just wanted to flaunt in front of their friends.

Still, considering that he had to head to Xingwu Continent soon and needed to make preparations for the trip, he decided to hold the banquet just before his university started.

The two grandfathers agreed with him naturally. They spoke a few more words and hung up.

Then, Wang Teng received Lin Chuhan's message. She got in!

Donghai University!

She finally got into Donghai University, and it was even the martial arts course.

Wang Teng felt happy for her. Donghai Technology University was at least two levels lower than Donghai University. Entering Donghai University would affect Lin Chuhan's future greatly.

At night, Fu Tiandao called and asked Wang Teng to come to the martial arts academy.

Jixin Martial House.

This time, Wang Teng went directly to the martial warrior building. He saw Fu Tiandao, who had been waiting here since a long time ago, as well as five other new faces.

From afar, he could feel a powerful and fierce aura surging towards him.

Chapter 108: Tiger Warrior Team

There were no other martial warriors in the training lobby of the martial warrior building.

Only Fu Tiandao and the five people were present.

The five figures stood lazily beside Fu Tiandao. Even so, their presence could not be ignored.

Wang Teng was slightly astonished when he felt the aura these people were releasing.

"Principal!"

He walked over and greeted him.

"Hi!" Fu Tiandao nodded and smiled. "You came pretty quickly. Come, let me introduce them to you. They are the Tiger Warrior martial warrior team.

"This is an outstanding team I picked out from more than ten teams. They are experienced in field operations and actual combat.

"Also, all the team members are 3-star soldier-level martial warriors. Their team leader is a 3-star peak-level martial warrior. He's only a step away from breaking into the 4-star level. If you follow them to Xingwu Continent, your safety can be guaranteed."

After he finished speaking, he said to the muscular young man among the five people, "Lin Zhan, this is the top scholar of the martial arts exam this year, the person I've been telling you about—Wang Teng.

"He will be following you in the future."

The muscular young man nodded and stepped forward. He raised his hand and said, "Hello, I'm the leader of the Tiger Warrior team, Lin Zhan."

Wang Teng looked at the two meters tall and bulky figure. He could discern that the person was releasing his aura purposely. He smiled gently in response. "Hello, I'm Wang Teng. Please take care of me in the future."

He stretched his hand out and held Lin Zhan's hand.

The atmosphere froze for a few seconds.

The two people were confronting each other secretly. Although they had smiles on their faces, they were actually cursing in their hearts.

This brat is very strong! Lin Zhan was surprised. He didn't use his full force, but he was close to becoming a 4-star soldier-level martial warrior.

Yet, Wang Teng was able to withstand his pressure for so long.

Looking at his expression, he doesn't seem to be having any troubles. And he isn't pretending either. Looks like he's really a capable person... Lin Zhan thought to himself.

"Hahaha, as expected of the top scholar in the martial arts exam!" Lin Zhan laughed heartily and released his hand.

He knew when to stop.

He didn't exert any more force. He still wanted his dignity as a 4-star soldier-level martial warrior.

"You're speaking too highly of me." Wang Teng smiled. He wasn't annoyed or furious by the other party's tricks.

He came out of nowhere, and the principal had stuffed him into their team. It was impossible for them not to have any unhappiness.

Thus, he didn't blame the other party for testing him.

If he was too weak, the Tiger Warrior team might regret their decision on the spot.

"Lin Zhan, I didn't lie to you, right?" asked Fu Tiandao.

"Principal, what are you saying? I've always trusted you." Lin Zhan sniggered.

At this moment, the other four members of the Tiger Warrior team looked at each other. They could see a hint of astonishment in one another's eyes.

"All of you can introduce yourselves too," Lin Zhan said to them.

"I'm Yang Fei, an earth element martial warrior," a humble-looking young man opened his mouth first and said.

"Yan Jinming, fire element martial warrior."

"Hello, hello, I'm Yan Jinyue, a wood element martial warrior."

The two people who spoke next were a pair of siblings. The man was fair and quite handsome.

Wang Teng touched his chin. *Hmmm... he's just a little less handsome than me.*

As for the lady, since they were siblings, she wouldn't be any worse. She looked dainty and pretty.

She was even a little shy and seemed a little confused. Wang Teng was surprised. She didn't look like an experienced martial warrior.

However, Wang Teng knew that he shouldn't see things from the surface.

When the other party wasn't shy, he briefly felt the aura she displayed. It was real.

As for the last person...

It was a young lady with a mature temperament.

"Liu Yan. I'm a fire element martial warrior too."

The lady smiled and revealed her sparkly white teeth. She seemed bright and cheerful, someone who would put a smile on other's faces with her energetic personality. She patted Wang Teng's shoulder and told him, "Little Brother Wang, follow me in the future. I will protect you. Don't worry, there will be benefits too."

She even winked at him after she spoke.

"Enough, Liu Yan. Don't tease the young man anymore." Lin Zhan shook his head helplessly. "You know my name already. I'm a metal element martial warrior."

Wang Teng's eyes lit up when he heard Lin Zhan's attribute.

Not bad, not bad!

This was exactly the element he lacked out of the five main elements.

This Leader Lin might help him get some metal attributes.

Lin Zhan suddenly felt as though he got eyed by a star beast. He frowned, but when he observed carefully, he didn't see anything.

Strange. What happened just now?

He glanced at Wang Teng. He hadn't noticed the glimmer in Wang Teng's eyes just now, so he didn't know whether he was the one who gave him that feeling or not.

It seems like it's just my illusion.

Maybe I haven't recovered because I just came back from Xingwu Continent. Lin Zhan shook his head.

Wang Teng heaved a sigh of relief. The more he looked at Lin Zhan, the more he felt that this was a fat and huge sheep. He was a 4-star soldier-level martial warrior, almost!

He must get close to him quickly. He could lay his hands on him easier if he got more familiar with him.

Oh, he mustn't let go of the other four martial warriors either. They would share happiness and difficulties together!

We will definitely be good teammates in the future...

While these thoughts raced in his mind, he didn't forget to introduce himself, "I'm an ice element martial warrior, one-star soldier level."

"Ice element martial warrior!"

The five people from the Tiger Warrior team were amazed. Before this, they only knew that Wang Teng was the top scholar of the martial arts exam and had become a martial warrior at a young age.

At that time, they were already surprised enough.

They didn't expect him to be a mutated element martial warrior...

This was a talent!

They couldn't help but exclaim in their hearts.

"Okay. Today, I just wanted to introduce everyone. Since you've met each other, I'll let you deal with the matters after this," said Fu Tiandao.

He reminded them again after he said that sentence. "Lin Zhan, I'll hand Wang Teng over to you. Lead him properly."

"Don't worry, principal." Lin Zhan nodded.

"Wang Teng, I put you in the Tiger Warrior team because I hope that you can follow them and learn how to fight with star beasts and gain relevant experience. This is a chance for you to go to Xingwu Continent to practice before anyone else. However, you have to work hard. You must treat this opportunity seriously. You can't always rely on the other members of the team to help you. When you come back one month later, if Lin Zhan and the other team members give bad feedback and say that you didn't meet their criteria, I can only remove you from the team," Fu Tiandao said to Wang Teng.

"I understand." Wang Teng nodded.

"That's great." Fu Tiandao didn't say anything else. He waved his hand and left.

...

After Fu Tiandao left, Lin Zhan said, "We just came back from Xingwu Continent and need to rest for two days. We will leave for Xingwu Continent again two days later."

"Okay." Wang Teng had no objections.

"Have you bought your weapons and equipment?" Lin Zhan nodded.

"I have my weapons but no equipment. What equipment do I need?" asked Wang Teng.

Lin Zhan shook his head secretly. As expected, he was still a newbie.

He explained to him patiently, "You will need a set of battle uniforms. A good battle uniform will fit your body perfectly. It must be comfortable to wear and shouldn't affect your movements when fighting. Its defense ability needs to be good too. You have to choose your uniform carefully. Then, you will also need a bag. A communication watch is a must..."

"Can I use this watch as a communication watch?" Wang Teng showed him the watch that Fu Tiandao gave him the other day.

Chapter 109: Buy, Buy, Buy!

"Black... This is the special internal wristwatch of the martial arts academy!"

Lin Zhan had a look of astonishment when he saw Wang Teng's watch. He even seemed a little envious.

"What? A special internal wristwatch... Let me take a look. Let me take a look."

The other four members of the team were also shocked. They surrounded Wang Teng and kept staring at the watch on his wrist continuously.

"Oh my god, it's actually the special internal wristwatch!" Liu Yan gasped in admiration. "Little Brother Wang, I'm really envious of the way the academy treats you!"

"Is this very rare?" Wang Teng asked in surprise.

"Of course. It's expensive, and you might not be able to get it even if you have the money. One needs to be a 5-star soldier-level martial warrior before he can use this item. It's like a status symbol," said Lin Zhan.

No wonder he was jealous. After all, only a 5-star soldier-level martial warrior was able to use this, and he had barely touched the entrance of the 4-star soldier level.

"Why did the principal give this to me? Did you see it wrong? What if they just look alike?"

Lin Zhan felt that this might be a possibility too. "Take it down and let me look at it carefully."

Wang Teng took off his wristwatch and gave it to him.

Lin Zhan carefully examined the watch. Then, he passed it back to Wang Teng and sighed. "It's real. Look at the back; there's a symbol there. That can't be fake."

"Oh right, I remember that the academy might give this special internal wristwatch to some potential martial warriors in the academy whom they had high hopes for."

"Leader, why are you so clear about this?" the fair Yan Jinming suddenly asked.

"I... I heard other people mention it before." Lin Zhan glared at Yan Jinming.

Was he supposed to tell them that he secretly went to research about it because he was jealous?

"Oh..." Yan Jinming dragged out his words.

"Oh..." The other members followed his example.

"F**k, are you looking for a beating? Looks like I need to find time to train all of you properly." Lin Zhan was flustered and exasperated.

"Our leader is angry!"

"Our leader is angry!"

...

Lin Zhan: ...

Why did he have a bunch of stupid team members? He suddenly felt tired.

Wang Teng couldn't help but smile.

Lin Zhan coughed awkwardly and continued, "Since you already have a wristwatch, you don't have to buy another one. The main thing will be the weapons. What weapons do you have now? What grade are they?"

"Sword and boxing gloves. The sword is one-star elite-class while the boxing gloves are one-star high-class," Wang Teng replied.

Lin Zhan frowned. "Two weapons? One-star elite-class and one-star high-class. You can use them, but they might not be good enough. If you meet a 2-star star beast, they will break very easily. I suggest that you buy 2-star weapons or above. That way, when you meet 2-star star beasts or more powerful ones, you will be able to help and cooperate with the team members to kill the beasts even if you're not the main force.

"This is good for you too. After all, you can only grow faster if you meet stronger star beasts."

"I will go and take a look at 2-star and above weapons later." Wang Teng nodded.

He couldn't help but think of the owners of the boxing gloves and the battle sword. They were probably... very poor!

Look at Leader Lin. He seemed so relaxed when talking about 2-star weapons. They were nothing to him.

This was the difference!

"Also, you need a shield. In a battle, any accidents can be deadly. You must have all your defense weapons ready at all times," said Lin Zhan.

He patiently explained all the items Wang Teng needed to prepare. Wang Teng listened to him in all seriousness.

Then, everyone left.

They agreed to meet again two days later.

...

Wang Teng went back home and immediately started his preparations.

He connected his wristwatch to his computer and logged into the internal web of Jixin Martial House.

When he received his notification letter two days ago, he had already tested the internal web of Jixin Martial House. Now, he was pretty familiar with it.

There were a few tabs on the internal web. They included scripture chamber, battle techniques hall, weapons stall, spiritual dan workshop, and many more.

You could buy all sorts of resources from the internal web... secret scriptures, Force battle techniques, all kinds of weapons, rare spiritual dan, and whatnot.

There were even guns, modern transportation devices, and the battle uniforms that Lin Zhan had mentioned. All of them were sold on the web.

As long as you had the money, you could buy anything.

And, Wang Teng had plenty of money.

When Jixin Martial House gave him the SSS-grade contract, they had promised to allocate him one billion RMB of cultivation funds.

Although this one billion would be in batches, he still had a hundred million now. It was enough for him to spend.

This large sum could only be used in the internal web of Jixin Martial House. Thus, Wang Teng had no pressure when he spent the money. After all, this cultivation fund wasn't real cash. Its worth could only be realized if he spent it.

He started a shopping spree.

Battle uniforms had different grades too.

Wang Teng bought a set of 5-star battle uniforms that included a pair of battle boots. It cost five million.

Then, he looked at the weapons.

Wang Teng pondered for a moment. Since his ability was always rising, he might not be able to use a 2-star weapon for long. Thus, he decided on a 3-star weapon.

However, 3-star weapons were honestly not cheap.

One 3-star fiery flame series battle sword actually cost 15 million!

"So expensive!"

He complained, but he still bought it.

"These boxing gloves... Forget it. I won't buy them for now.

"Oh right, I can buy a bow. A bow should be more useful when fighting with a star beast."

Wang Teng contemplated and decided to buy a 3-star heavy bow. The strength requirement for this bow was high, but it also meant that it was more powerful.

"Also... weapons that use spiritual power."

He couldn't help but frown.

During the past few days, he had especially researched this invisible force. He found related content in the martial warriors' forum on the internal web.

The invisible force was indeed spiritual power.

However, most people were born with spiritual power. It was a talent. You couldn't acquire it through hard work and effort.

Some people had a powerful spirit, but they might not be able to change it to spiritual power.

Spirit and spiritual power were two different concepts.

People with powerful spirits could learn weapon-making, rune carving, and even dan concocting...

If you talked about offensive attacks, they could at most form a wave of pressure with their spirits. They would use it to exert pressure on their opponents.

Normally, the stronger you were, the more powerful your spirit was.

This was why powerful warriors had such oppressive auras. It was hard to withstand their force of presence.

Spiritual power was different. It could be used as a controlling method. One could use it to control weapons for attacking and could even turn their spiritual power into an attack. They were able to launch spiritual attacks on their opponents.

The latter used some secret skills to form special attacking methods. It all sounded mysterious and powerful.

A spiritual attack was enough to turn a person into a vegetable. If it was more serious, it could destroy a soul immediately.

It was strange and sinister, and it was hard to guard against such attacks.

However, these secret scriptures were extremely rare and precious. Wang Teng had searched the internal web for it before.

He found them, but there were only a few. All of them cost a few billion. He couldn't afford them at all.

Thus, he could only use one type of attacking method—manipulating weapons from afar!

The weapons suitable for this should be small, light, and extremely sharp.

For instance, flying daggers, flying needles, etc.

Chapter 110: Shooting Star Spiral

“Flying needle, flying needle... which one should I choose?”

Wang Teng was in a dilemma as he looked through the weapons shop one by one. Suddenly, his eyes paused on a name.

Huh?

He saw a familiar name.

Master Lu!

Partner of Jixin Martial House—Master Lu!

What the hell?

Master Lu was a partner of Jixin Martial House? Were his connections so amazing?

“I wonder if it’s the same shop.”

Wang Teng muttered to himself. He clicked on the shop name on the web and went to look for the customer service window. He then sent a message.

Wang Teng: Are you there?

Master Lu: I’m here, dear (づヅ)づ ♡~ Is there anything I can help you with?

This familiar tone and these familiar emoticons and expressions.

It was confirmed!

This was the Master Lu he knew.

Wang Teng: I’m an old customer. I bought a weapon carrier casket and rune bullets from your shop before. Do you remember me?

Master Lu: Oh, it’s you, dear. What a coincidence.

Wang Teng: You are a partner of Jixin Martial House?

Master Lu: Yes, dear. Our shop is the partner of the top three martial arts academies. I haven’t congratulated you for entering Jixin Martial House, dear.

Wang Teng didn’t directly praise his amazing connections.

Wang Teng: You have a wide range of avenues for your business.

Master Lu: Haha, thank you for your compliment. We are an old brand. You don’t have to worry about our credibility and quality.

Wang Teng felt that this Master Lu really looked like an old hand. Even a big organization like Jixin Martial House acknowledged his shop. That meant that it was indeed a credible brand.

Wang Teng: Do you have flying daggers or flying needles? Or any weapons similar to them?

Since he had met someone familiar, naturally, Wang Teng was too lazy to look at other shops.

He had bought twice from Master Lu. This shop’s quality could be trusted.

Master Lu immediately sent a few links to him.

Master Lu: Dear, you can take a look at these first. These should be the things you are looking for. If you are satisfied with them, you can place an order.

Wang Teng opened the links one by one.

The first link was a type of flying dagger with six daggers in one set. They were all of different sizes. The price tag was 1.5 million!

But it was just a 1-star high-class weapon.

The second link was a set of flying needles. The thickness of the needles was suitable, and there were 18 needles in total. Every single one was the length of an adult's forefinger; they were hard and ductile. The price was 2 million!

It was a 1-star high-class weapon too, but it cost 500,000 RMB more than the flying dagger.

Wang Teng was actually quite satisfied with these two weapons.

There were more links at the back, so he continued looking.

The following few weapons were either flying darts or flying thorns. Their designs were terrible, and they weren't up to Wang Teng's aesthetic standards at all.

He slowly lost his interest.

However, there was still one last link. Since Master Lu had sent it to him, he should take a look at it.

When the link opened, he saw a strange-looking weapon. It was shaped like a spiral cone. At one glance, it looked very ordinary, with nothing special about it.

Shooting star spiral!

Wang Teng mouthed the name of this last weapon. He couldn't help but feel a little curious. Then, he scrolled to the description at the back.

"What is this?"

A page breakdown drawing appeared in front of him.

This weapon could actually be broken down. It could turn into a long and thin flying dagger, a rhombus leaf design, and flying needles...

There were nine assemblies altogether.

This is interesting!

There were instructions at the side. Wang Teng looked at it carefully.

The instructions mentioned that you could assemble the parts together and use them all as one weapon. While attacking your enemy, you could control the weapon with your spiritual power and let it disintegrate in a split second. It would form nine different attacks. You would be able to catch your enemy off guard.

It was obvious that this weapon was tailored for spiritual power masters.

Wang Teng's eyes lit up. He felt that this weapon was very suitable for him. This was a must-have for sinister people.

He looked at the price. 5 million!

This weapon had reached the standard of 1-star elite class, but its price was 1.5 million more than the battle sword he got on Mount Bao'an. That battle sword was 1-star elite-class too.

Wang Teng found it a pity that this weapon's class was a little low.

He found it very weird that the links sent by the other party were all one-star weapons. Did he think that he couldn't afford anything more expensive?

Wang Teng sent him a message.

Wang Teng: Why are there only 1-star weapons?

Master Lu: Oh, you see. These weapons are only used by spiritual power masters normally, and they like to customize their weapons. Hence, our shop only has 1-star weapons to let them use while they're waiting for their order.

Custom made! So this is how it works? Wang Teng had a sudden thought. He took out the dark ice stone and the star bone. He snapped a photo of them and sent it to Master Lu.

Wang Teng: Do you recognize these two items?

He wasn't worried that the other party would have evil intentions at the sight of money. If that were the case, his shop wouldn't be able to exist for so long.

Also, Master Lu was the official partner of Jixin Martial House. With Jixin Martial House as the guarantor, there wouldn't be any problems.

When the other party saw the two items, he sent a list of surprised emoticons within a few seconds.

Then...

Master Lu: Dear, are you willing to sell these items? (T)↗

Wang Teng: ??

Wang Teng replied angrily: No!

Master Lu: Ah~ Dear, why don't you consider it again? I'm sure that you'll be satisfied with the price ♪ (^▽^)/

Wang Teng: Go away!

The other party sent a depressed emoticon and then asked: Are you planning to use the dark ice stone and the star bone to make weapons?

Wang Teng: Yes

Master Lu: Looking at their sizes, it's impossible to forge large weapons with them. Even if we use other materials as the main ingredient, the weapon forged will be affected by the main material's limitations. Its class won't be too high. It will be a waste unless you are able to find a material with a similar grade as the dark ice stone.

Master Lu: But, that is hard. From your words, I think that you want to forge small weapons like flying daggers, right?

Master Lu: In that case, these items are very suitable. You might even have some leftovers, which you can use to forge another set of flying needles.

Master Lu: You will be able to use these two treasures to their maximum potential. You won't have to waste them.

Wang Teng nodded. This Master Lu was indeed a professional. His analysis was clear and logical.

Master Lu: Oh right, what talent does your star bone have?

Wang Teng hesitated for a moment before he explained its talent briefly to the other party.

Master Lu: It's actually 'spiritual shadow.' This is a rare talent. That means that it's even more suitable to be forged into a concealed weapon.

Wang Teng: I want something like a shooting star spiral.

Master Lu: Erm...

Wang Teng frowned: Why? Is it not possible?

Master Lu: Your taste is as tricky as always. That shooting star spiral was created by my grandfather before he passed away. I don't know how to make it.

Wang Teng was speechless.

Wang Teng: Your grandfather again! Why is your grandfather so impressive when you're so useless. Others always say that the younger generation is better than the older generation. But, for you, the older generation is the impressive one!

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Master Lu: o(∩_∩)o

Master Lu: I don't want this to happen either. How about this? Give me some time, and I'll study the blueprint left behind by my grandfather. I'll see if I can make it. I'll inform you again.

Wang Teng: Alright, I guess this is the only way. Please don't disappoint me!

Master Lu: ㄟ(▔▔▔)ノ`

Wang Teng: I'll place an order first. You can send the existing shooting star spiral to me.

Master Lu: No way, dear. I still need it for research.

Wang Teng: ...Are you planning to dismantle it?

Master Lu: Hahaha, you can trust me more. I can piece it back!

The other party seemed a little guilty as it sent a laughing emoticon over.