

Martial Arts 161

Chapter 161: The Day He Leaves Donghai Will Be The Day He Die!

Wang Teng felt amazed when he heard Grandpa Wang's exciting past.

"Little brat, why are you looking at me like that?"

Grandpa Wang instantly got angry from embarrassment when he noticed Wang Teng's strange gaze. He glared at Wang Teng.

"Hehe, nothing, nothing." Wang Teng sniggered. He continued, "Grandpa, I admire you for all your glorious deeds in the past!"

"Hmph, your grandpa was a hero when he was young," Grandpa Wang stroked his beard and said proudly.

"No wonder you were able to enchant my grandma," Wang Teng added.

"Of course. In the past..."

When Wang Teng noticed that the old man was about to reminisce about his past again, he said hurriedly, "Erm... Grandpa, someone is here to offer me a toast. Let me go attend to him."

After he finished speaking, he ran away without waiting for his grandpa's reply.

Today, Wang Teng was the main lead. Everyone buttered him up even more after they saw his display of strength.

Many people came to offer him a drink. They showered him with so many praises that he almost went numb.

Wang Shengguo was in the same situation. After some time, he got a bit dizzy from alcohol. Had Wang Shenghong and the others not helped him finish some drinks, he would have been wasted by now.

...

The happy banquet ended. When the guests left the Crown Hotel, they were still talking about Wang Teng.

Xu Jianbo turned around and exclaimed, "The Wang family is going to flourish!"

This was all because of Wang Teng.

He looked at his son and daughter. His daughter had also entered the martial arts course and was now a martial warrior.

However, she didn't possess Wang Teng's ability or temperament.

When Zhu Wu attacked just now, his daughter was obviously shocked. If she was the one facing that man, she might not be able to retaliate.

Not to mention suppressing the other party until he was unable to resist like Wang Teng.

“Little Hui, I don’t know many things about the martial arts path, but I know that there’s a huge risk. If you’re unable to adapt, you should look for an office job in the future,” Xu Jianbo said to his daughter.

Xu Hui bit her lips and remained silent for a moment. Then, she nodded and replied, “I’ll think about it.”

Xu Jianbo didn’t say any more words to her. He turned and looked at Xu Jie. He asked, “Xu Jie, are you sure you want to go on the martial arts path? This route might be very dangerous. You saw what happened during the banquet. Death is a common thing for them.”

Xu Jie nodded his head firmly and said, “Dad, I want to embark on this path!”

“Alright. Since you want to head in this direction, go ahead and do it. I will support you wholeheartedly,” Xu Jianbo said with relief.

“I will work hard!” Xu Jie said.

“You are already close with Wang Teng. Maintain this relationship properly. Don’t drift apart,” Xu Jianbo said. “Little Jie, since you want to practice martial arts, you can seek Wang Teng’s guidance when you have the time. It will be beneficial for you.”

...

After sending all the guests away, Wang Teng, Grandpa Wang, and the Wang family came to a room.

Zhu Wu was locked up here after he got heavily injured by Wang Teng. His hands and legs were bound by metal chains, and he seemed dispirited. He was very weak.

Wang Teng lowered his head and looked down at the man. His face was cold.

“What do you want?” Zhu Wu asked fearfully. His heart pounded when he saw Wang Teng staring at him.

Wang Teng said, “Answer my questions, and I will let you go.”

“Will you really let me go?” Zhu Wu asked suspiciously.

“You don’t have any other choice. If you don’t tell me, I will kill you now,” Wang Teng said indifferently as a cold glimpse flashed past his eyes.

“Alright, ask.” Zhu Wu gritted his teeth and chose to compromise.

Wang Teng noticed that he was still quite sensible, so he nodded and asked, “What’s Ren Jianping’s background?”

“At first, he was just an ordinary person. However, his grandson, Ren Qingcang, is a martial arts genius.” Zhu Wu couldn’t help but glance at Wang Teng when he said this.

“Continue!” Wang Teng said.

“Ren Qingcang is very talented. Leiting Martial House has high hopes for him. They even gave him an SS-grade contract. Later, the president of Leiting Martial House noticed him and took him in as his disciple. Within a few years, he became a 6-star soldier-level martial warrior. The Ren family benefited from this and gradually became a powerful family over the years,” Zhu Wu said slowly.

“The direct disciple of Leiting Martial House’s president!”

“A 6-star soldier-level martial warrior!”

Wang Shenghong and the others were dumbfounded.

No matter which status it was, their Wang family couldn’t afford to provoke him.

The Wang family actually had such a huge enemy.

They thought that Wang Teng was only a 1-star soldier-level martial warrior. He couldn’t be compared with Ren Qingcang at all.

In an instant, everyone felt stressed!

“No wonder Ren Jianping boasted about his grandson. He’s referring to Ren Qingcang!” Grandpa Wang appeared composed as he spoke calmly.

“Dad, Ren Qingcang is so powerful and he’s the direct disciple of the president of Leiting Martial House. How can our Wang family fight against him?” Zhao Huili said with a pale face.

“What are you nervous about?” Grandpa Wang scolded. Then, he continued, “No matter how powerful he is, can he come to Donghai and annihilate our Wang family?”

“Short-sighted. If you don’t know anything, don’t talk nonsense!” Wang Shenghong glared at her.

“Little Teng, are you confident?” Grandpa Wang asked Wang Teng.

Everyone turned to look at Wang Teng unconsciously when they heard this. He was the only martial warrior in the Wang family. If there was anyone that had a chance of resisting Ren Qingcang, it was Wang Teng.

Although there was a huge difference in their ability now, he might have a chance in the future.

“Ren Qingcang might have signed an SS-grade contract, but the one I signed... is an SSS-grade contract!” Wang Teng didn’t say much. He just told everyone about the contract Jixin Martial House gave him.

“An SSS-grade contract!” Zhu Wu’s eyes turned wide open. “You actually signed an SSS-grade contract!” He looked at Wang Teng in disbelief.

Wang Shenghong and the others didn’t know the difference between an SS-grade contract and an SSS-grade contract. They just knew that there was an additional S, so it seemed more impressive.

Also, when they looked at Zhu Wu’s expression, they felt that the SSS-grade contract must be pretty astonishing.

Everyone immediately saw hope in the situation.

“Give me some time. I will not be weaker than that Ren Qingcang!” Wang Teng said.

There were some things that Wang Teng didn’t say.

Is a 6-star soldier-level martial warrior very powerful?

He only used less than two months to advance from a 1-star soldier-level martial warrior to a 3-star soldier-level martial warrior. In that case... will becoming a 6-star martial warrior be too far away?

I'm a bug. How can I lose!

"That's great! I knew that Little Teng wouldn't be weaker than that Ren Qingcang!" Zhao Huili said happily.

Everyone couldn't help but roll their eyes. Who was the one that turned pale with fright just now?

This stupid woman!

Wang Shenghong wanted to cover his face. He felt incredibly embarrassed.

"It's good that you're confident. However, before your ability is strong enough, it's better to keep a low profile. Don't face Ren Qingcang head-on," Grandpa Wang said.

"Sure!"

"What do you plan to do with Zhu Wu?" Grandpa Wang asked.

"You said that as long as I reply to your question, you will let me go," Zhu Wu shouted. His expression also changed.

"Don't worry. I mean what I say. I'll release you now."

Wang Teng ordered someone to unlock the chains around his hands and feet and allowed him to leave.

Grandpa Wang couldn't help but frown when he looked at Zhu Wu's back view. "If you don't uproot the grass from its roots, there'll be no end of trouble for the future."

"Don't worry, Grandpa. The day he leaves Donghai will be the day he dies," Wang Teng said indifferently with a cold smile at the edge of his lips.

Chapter 162: Stop And Kill

Zhu Wu felt that he was extremely unlucky. At first, he thought that this was an easy task. He just needed to make a trip to Donghai and send a clock to a small family. He was able to do Ren Qingcang a favor, so why not?

Although Ren Qingcang might not help him even though he did him a favor, leaving a good impression was enough.

It was like going to the temple to pray. The deities might not remember you, but if you weren't willing to go to the temple at all, the deities would never care about you.

It might seem like an arduous and fruitless task at first, but it might have unexpected results at a crucial moment.

Ren Qingcang was the direct disciple of the president of Leiting Martial House, who was a prominent figure. He was at the peak of the general stage and was one of the most influential figures in the entire country. He just needed to give a little advantage, and as his direct disciple, Ren Qingcang would benefit for life.

Similarly, if he could get some benefits from Ren Qingcang's finger cracks, it would be enough for a normal martial warrior like him who didn't have any background.

Martial warriors mostly pursued interest. Zhu Wu had no grudges with the Wang family, yet he was willing to be Ren Qingcang's pawn and complete tasks for him because of interest.

Unfortunately, he didn't expect Wang Teng to be so strong. He didn't even release much strength, but he had already suppressed him. He couldn't retaliate at all.

"That kid is a little strange. Didn't they say that he just became a martial warrior? It had only been one summer break. How can he be so strong? Even a normal genius won't improve at such a rapid pace." Zhu Wu was frustrated. Then, he gritted his teeth and said, "Hmph, even if he has some ability, what can he do? Can he be compared to Ren Qingcang?"

"He's quite stupid too. I answered his questions, and he really let me go. Doesn't he know what it means to release a tiger back to the forest?" A look of contempt appeared on his face. He thought to himself furiously, "When I go back to Capital Xia, everything will depend on what I say. I can tell Ren Qingcang that this fellow is quite powerful, and I managed to escape after suffering serious injuries. Then, I will exaggerate and tell him how he humiliated Ren Qingcang. Ren Qingcang will definitely send more powerful martial warriors to Donghai. I don't believe that the Wang family can still survive after all this."

Zhu Wu rushed to the airport without stopping. He didn't feel secure staying in Donghai. He must go back to Capital Xia as soon as possible.

An hour later, he boarded the plane.

The plane took off slowly and headed to Capital Xia.

When the plane left Donghai, Zhu Wu secretly heaved a sigh of relief. He had just relaxed his tense mind when his eyes suddenly widened. He clutched his heart painfully.

"How... how is this possible?"

Zhu Wu didn't understand what was happening. He squeezed his last sentence out with difficulty. Then, his head drooped down. He died.

At the last second, Wang Teng's face flashed past his mind. *He never thought of letting me go—I'm the stupid one!*

What a joke!

...

Not long after the banquet ended, the Wang family followed Wang Teng's family and went to their new house at Deer Garden.

After touring the villa, everyone chatted casually in the living room.

"The environment here is excellent. When I came in, I saw many security guards patrolling the area," Zhao Huili said.

“Yes, there’s no need to worry about the security here. I heard that even martial warriors don’t dare to create trouble here,” Li Xiumei’s sister, Li Xiulan, said.

“After all, most of the people living here are the family members of martial warriors. Any one of them can be a formidable person you can’t provoke. Who dares to create trouble here?” Wang Jialing said.

At the other corner, Wang Teng was with the younger generation. His pupils flickered slightly.

Hmph, Zhu Wu will definitely be surprised by the little present I left in his body.

Actually, it was just a thin needle with his spiritual power infused on it. Wang Teng couldn’t stretch his spiritual power for such a long distance. However, if he left a little of his spiritual power on an object, it wouldn’t disperse for some time. He was able to use the telepathy between spiritual powers to perform some simple operations. For instance, detonation.

He didn’t just leave some of his spiritual power on the thin needle; he also left some fire Force.

Wang Teng had placed the thin needle at the edge of Zhu Wu’s heart. Once he ignited it, it would stab right into Zhu Wu’s heart.

Even a martial warrior would not be able to handle this. Hence, Wang Teng wasn’t worried that he would be lucky and survive. He knew that Zhu Wu would die on the spot.

Unfortunately, he couldn’t pick up the attribute bubbles because they were too far away...

For the next two days, Wang Teng went to look for Lin Chuxia in the day to pick up poison attributes, accompanied his parents, and taught Doudou at night. At midnight, he would sneak into the western suburb mental hospital to pick spirit attributes. His life was really fulfilling.

Very soon, it was the first day of university.

Wang Teng’s family had already moved into their new home in Deer Garden.

Li Xiumei was checking Wang Teng’s luggage. At the same time, she kept nagging at him like a doting mother. Her hands didn’t stop moving either. She stuffed everything useful and useless into his luggage bag.

“Mom, this is enough. If you stuff any more things, it won’t close.” Wang Teng was caught between laughter and tears.

“I can close it. Your mom is a master at this. No matter how many things I put inside, I will close it for you,” Li Xiumei said confidently. Her hands didn’t slow down at all.

“But, why are you packing so many things? The school sells everything, and it is situated beside the university town. I can come back anytime. There’s no need to bring so many things at once,” Wang Teng said helplessly.

“I heard that military academies are really strict. They don’t allow you to leave school at normal times,” Li Xiumei said.

“It’s not that exaggerated. I have to use the items the school provided for certain things. They might not even allow me to bring the things you placed inside through the school gates.”

“Huh? They won’t allow you to bring them in?”

Wang Teng persuaded his mom with all means and finally made her give up the idea of letting him carry three luggage bags with him to university.

“Brother Wang Teng, are you going to school?” Doudou sat on the sofa and stared at the busy Li Xiumei with her big eyes. Then, she turned her head to ask Wang Teng.

“That’s right. I’m going to school. You must be obedient at home, okay?” Wang Teng squatted down and patted her head.

Doudou nodded her small head and replied, “Okay, I will be obedient.”

“Good girl.”

“But, if Brother Wang Teng isn’t at home, who will teach me martial arts?” Doudou thought for a moment, tilted her head, and asked.

Wang Teng recalled Doudou’s recent performance. Her perseverance had astounded him. He contemplated for a moment and said, “When I’m not home, you don’t have to practice. Wait for me to come back and teach you, alright?”

“Okay, I will wait for Brother to come back.” Doudou nodded her head earnestly.

Li Xiumei couldn’t help but smile when she saw the two people chatting at the side. Doudou had been exceptionally obedient for the past few days. She was more obedient than her peers. It made people like her but feel sad for her too.

Half an hour later, Wang Teng dragged a luggage bag and went out of the house.

“Perform well in school. Don’t worry about the family,” Wang Shengguo stood at the entrance and said as he looked at him.

Wang Teng said, “Don’t worry. But, if there’s anything, you must give me a call.”

Wang Shengguo nodded.

“Go ahead!”

Wang Teng glanced at Li Xiumei and Wang Shengguo again. Then, he turned around and left without any hesitation. He didn’t ask them to send him off.

Chapter 163: Entering University

In the university town.

Today was the 1st of September. Along the way, Wang Teng could see many students and parents.

Some students were pulling their own luggage bags and seemed familiar with the environment. These were old students.

He could see some students who came with their parents. They were carrying many bags, and their attire seemed a little rustic. It was easy to tell that they were freshmen.

Huanghai Military Academy.

Many students and parents were gathered outside the entrance of the university.

However, as compared to regular universities, there weren't as many people, so it wasn't too squeezey.

In his past life, military academies started school earlier than regular universities. Most of the military academies had started school in mid-August. Some were even crazier and began classes at the start of August.

The military academies started school earlier because they wanted to give all the freshmen a lesson. They wanted to tell them that military academy students were different from others.

In this lifetime, because of the martial arts exam, the university entrance exam was pushed to July. Thus, all the universities started on the 1st of September.

Wang Teng felt a little emotional. In his past life, he had entered some unknown university. It was a completely different scene from today. His feelings were different too.

There were a few long tables pieced together at the freshmen reporting section. Camouflage-style sun shades were placed above the tables. Many senior brothers and sisters were wearing military attires and welcoming the freshmen.

When they saw Wang Teng coming forward, a tall and straight young man wearing military attire smiled and opened his mouth. "You are a freshman, right? Did you come alone?"

"Yes," Wang Teng answered.

"It's rare to see someone coming alone for freshmen reporting." The young man was surprised. He then said, "Please give me your acceptance letter."

Wang Teng didn't say anything. He passed his acceptance letter to the other party.

"Wang Teng!" When he saw the name on the acceptance letter, the young man couldn't help but shout.

"What? Wang Teng!"

"Is he that Wang Teng?"

The other senior brothers and sisters at the side looked over and sized up Wang Teng curiously.

The young man asked, "Are you the top scholar of the martial arts exam in Donghai this year?"

"That's me." Wang Teng nodded helplessly. His head was hurting a little.

As expected, the students and parents around him looked towards him when they heard the young man saying the words 'top scholar of the martial arts exam.'

"The top scholar of the martial arts exam! How impressive!"

"Is he that Wang Teng? I finally saw the real person."

"I've been hearing about him the entire summer vacation. I'm starting to get sick of it. My mom kept using him to lecture me."

Some freshmen from other provinces didn't know who Wang Teng was, but they knew how impressive the top scholar of the martial arts exam was. They just felt that he was very powerful.

Some of the people were the citizens of Donghai, so they had heard Wang Teng's name many times. Since this was the first time they saw the real person, they found it interesting.

"Alright, don't gather around Junior Brother Wang Teng anymore. He's getting embarrassed." The young man waved his hands at the other people and passed the acceptance letter back to Wang Teng. He smiled at him apologetically.

"Junior brother, wait for a little while. When a few more freshmen come, I will send you over together."

The martial arts examinees and normal university entrance exam examinees were separated. The number of martial arts examinees was obviously lesser. He had to wait for quite a while before two more freshmen came.

"I'm leaving this place to you all. I will send them to their dormitory first."

"Go ahead."

The young man informed the other seniors at the table and brought Wang Teng and the other freshmen into the school as his friends waved at him.

Besides Wang Teng, the other two freshmen had their parents accompanying them.

One of them was a scrawny young man. Only his father accompanied him.

The other was a lady. She was approximately 1.7 meters tall and gave off a heroic aura. Both her parents were here.

"Uncle, you should be a soldier, right?" The senior brother walking in front suddenly turned his head and asked the scrawny young man's father.

"You can tell?" The man didn't deny it. He smiled and nodded.

The senior brother smiled and replied, "Your aura is really obvious."

They chatted for some time. Wang Teng learned that the scrawny young man's father was a soldier at a certain military department. At the same time, he was a martial warrior too.

No wonder I feel a faint pressure from him. He must be higher than a 3-star soldier-level martial warrior. Wang Teng thought to himself silently.

He secretly seized the other party. The man felt his gaze and turned his head to nod at him. He gave him a gentle smile.

The lady's parents were martial warriors too. Both of them had been working in the City Protection Bureau. They were non-fighter martial warriors.

Along the way, they started talking to the scrawny young man's father.

In the jovial atmosphere, the group walked into the school. The senior brother started introducing the school to the parents.

“The school is segregated into two districts. The road we are walking on is the main street. On the right, we have the martial arts course district, and on the left, we have the normal specialization district.”

Wang Teng looked at the two sides. It was obvious that there were more people in the normal specialization district. From afar, he could see many figures.

On the other hand, there weren't many people in the martial arts course section. It seemed exceptionally quiet.

“Let's walk this way.” The senior brother led the group and made a right turn. They walked further in through a small path.

A few minutes later, the senior brother pointed at a huge building and said, “This building is the university's actual combat building. There are many different weapons provided as all kinds of actual combat equipment. Once you have your student card, you will be able to go in to train by paying a certain amount of credit.

“This building is the library. However, for our martial arts course, this place is known as The Classics Pavilion. There are thousands of scriptures and battle techniques kept in the pavilion. Of course, you need credits to enter, and it's very expensive. However, compared to outside, it's considered cheap.”

“Scripture! Battle Techniques!”

The eyes of the two freshmen lit up. Why did they enter the martial arts course in university?

They wanted to get resources such as scriptures and battle techniques.

It was extremely difficult if you wanted to get a Force skill scripture or a Force battle technique outside. They were exorbitant. Normal people couldn't afford them.

Also, it might not be suitable for them.

But, in university, you could choose from an entire library of Force skill scriptures and battle techniques. You just needed credits.

No wonder people always said that university was an important choice in your life.

Wang Teng's eyes lit up too. He asked, “Senior Brother, how do we earn credit?”

“Your instructors will introduce that to you in the future. I won't exceed my authority,” the senior brother smiled and said.

Wang Teng didn't ask anymore.

“Wang Teng, are you a martial warrior already?” asked the handsome young lady.

“That's right.” Wang Teng didn't hide and admitted it directly.

The martial arts exam results already indicated his level. Other people might not know, but those that should, they knew about it. There was no point in hiding.

Also, he was a 3-star soldier-level martial warrior now. He wasn't a 1-star soldier-level martial warrior anymore.

“Then, you will have an easier time getting credits compared to normal freshmen.” Astonishment and admiration flashed past the young lady’s eyes.

The other people looked at Wang Teng in surprise too. Only the father of the scrawny young man seemed to have noticed something earlier, so he remained calm.

“Wang Teng, you are really outstanding. You became a martial warrior before you entered university,” the young lady’s father complimented him.

The senior brother smiled bitterly. “I thought you were impressive enough when you entered our school with the identity of a top scholar. However, I didn’t expect you to be a martial warrior to boot.”

Normally, talented students could only become martial warriors two or three months after they entered university. Those that weren’t as gifted might have to wait until the next semester or even longer. Wang Teng had undoubtedly thrown many people behind him already.

Chapter 164: I Seem To Smell Wealth

Only one month had passed since the martial arts exam, so most freshmen stayed at the same level. There weren’t many extreme martial disciples, much less martial warriors.

Some students with strong backgrounds had attempted breaking through to martial warriors, but they were in the minority. Looking at all the universities in the country, there were not more than ten people who could do this.

For students from ordinary families, it was impossible for them to become martial warriors without Force skill scriptures.

They could only wait for school to start to accumulate credits so that they could use them to exchange for Force skill scriptures. Then, they could attempt to break through to become martial warriors.

Thus, when they heard that Wang Teng was already a martial warrior, everyone was dumbfounded.

“Wang Teng, how did you do it? I heard that it’s very difficult to become a martial warrior,” the scrawny young man, Hou Pingliang, asked in astonishment.

Wang Teng smiled calmly. “I’m just lucky.”

The senior brother was called Zhu Tao. He shook his head and said, “This can’t be summed up with just luck. Besides, luck is a type of ability too.”

“However, Lin Xue, how did you know?” Hou Pingliang asked curiously.

The beautiful young lady lifted her chin slightly and said two words, “Sixth sense!”

“...Sixth sense.” Hou Pingliang was stunned. Did she really rely on her sixth sense?

...Wang Teng was speechless too. Did he get seen through by a lady using her sixth sense?

“This is what we call sixth sense,” Lin Xue snorted.

“Hahaha...” Lin Xue’s parents burst out laughing.

Lin Xue asked, "How many martial warrior freshmen do you think our school has?"

"One or two is a lot already. In the past, there wasn't even one. After all, it isn't easy to break through to a martial warrior," Zhu Tao said.

"Many people choose to break through after entering university. That's because we have the most outstanding instructors who can give the correct guidance. It will allow them to make fewer mistakes. Anyway, time isn't a concern to them," Hou Pingliang's father suddenly opened his mouth and said.

Zhu Tao said, "Uncle is right. The school instructors have taught many students, so they know when people achieve their breakthrough normally and what kind of scripture has a higher success rate."

"That's why we want our child to enter the top universities no matter how hard it is," Lin Xue's parents exclaimed.

Everyone's attitude towards Wang Teng changed inconspicuously. When they talked, they would unconsciously ask him for his opinion.

They were treating Wang Teng as someone of the same level.

Although he was a student, it was undeniable that he was a martial warrior.

Zhu Tao led the group on a tour around the university. He introduced the buildings they saw along the way so they had an initial understanding of the university.

Actually, they didn't see many areas. The martial arts course district was huge and they had limited time. Hence, Zhu Tao only introduced a few main buildings.

Around ten minutes later, he finally brought the group to the dormitory district.

"The three small buildings in front are the residential management offices. Your data has already been recorded. You can ask the staff inside which dormitory you got assigned to. You just need to show your acceptance letter," Zhu Tao said.

After that, Wang Teng and the other freshmen walked into the residential management office. There were many freshmen inside and around ten staff members.

The staff was checking the freshmen's registration and assigning them the dormitory keys.

"Let's go over there. They're almost done." Zhu Tao pointed to a counter. The staff there was passing a key to a freshman. The handing over was done.

When the staff member saw Wang Teng's group walking over, he said, "Please take out your acceptance letter."

Wang Teng and Hou Pingliang were gentlemen, so they let Lin Xue go first.

She immediately passed the staff her acceptance letter. The staff pressed some keys and checked his computer before taking out a key from the drawer. He gave the key and the acceptance letter to Lin Xue and said, "Fourth Section, No. 23. It's a four-person room."

Lin Xue hurriedly took over the acceptance letter and key and thanked the staff.

On the other hand, Wang Teng was a little puzzled. He felt that the allocation of dormitories was different from how they allocated it in regular universities in his past life.

“Fourth Section No. 23. Your ranking is quite high!” Zhu Tao was a little surprised. He said, “When I was a freshman, my room was Fourth Section No. 97!”

Wang Teng asked, “Senior brother, is there a meaning to Fourth Section No. 23?”

Hou Pingliang was listening to their conversation as he went forward to pass his acceptance letter to the staff for inspection.

Zhu Tao took some time to explain, “In our martial arts course district, our dormitory is split into four sections: First, Second, Third, Fourth. The Fourth Section is normally where all freshmen stay. There are 300 rooms in total, and each room will have four people living inside. The entire section can house 1200 people.

“The Third Section is where 1-star soldier-level martial warriors stay. Once you become a martial warrior, you can have a room yourself. There are 300 rooms in the Third Section. It can house 300 people.

“The Second Section has 200 rooms, all single rooms. However, the facilities there are better than the Third Section. Only 2-star or 3-star soldier-level martial warriors can stay there.

“Finally, the First Section has 100 rooms. This is where the top 100 martial warriors reside. You have to be at least 3-star or above to stay here. The facilities there are the best among all the dormitories. Most students living there are year four senior brothers and sisters. It’s rare for year one to year three students to live there.

“Also, this is a mixed dormitory...”

Wang Teng’s eyes lit up. A mixed dormitory? This was a benefit he didn’t enjoy in his past life.

Zhu Tao laughed. “Don’t think otherwise. Mixed dormitory refers to the section. If it’s a four-man room, the people living inside will be of the same gender. There will be no boys and girls living together in the same room.”

“Cough, senior brother, you are thinking too much. I’m an upright person. Why will I have such thoughts?” Wang Teng said righteously.

Everyone immediately glanced at him from sideways. Their gazes were ambiguous. You could only understand it but not say it openly...

Zhu Tao continued, “In the martial arts course, we don’t rely on seniority. Everything is based on ability. Thus, we are not segregated by our years.

“As long as you have the ability, you will be able to live in the higher-ranked dormitories. If you’re not afraid, you can challenge the top 100 students too. If you win, you will be able to replace the person.

“Senior brothers and sisters can be squeezed to the back if they aren’t strong enough. There’s no exception.

“You can say that the right to live in the dormitory is a symbol of honor. The higher the rank of the dormitory, the more powerful you are.”

“Respect the strong? That’s how the martial arts era works,” Wang Teng nodded and said.

“You will be living in Fourth Section No. 18.” The staff’s voice sounded at this moment.

Hou Pingliang’s dormitory had already been assigned. Fourth Section No. 18. He was a little higher in rank than Lin Xue.

Wang Teng was shocked. Hou Pingliang looked scrawny, but he was actually stronger than Lin Xue.

But, it was understandable. Hou Pingliang’s father wasn’t a simple figure. Thus, the child he groomed wouldn’t be a weakling either.

Lin Xue glanced at Hou Pingliang. She seemed a little unconvinced.

When it was Wang Teng’s turn, the same procedure was repeated. The staff checked on his computer and raised his head abruptly. He was flabbergasted. He said, “Wang Teng, Third Section No. 1.”

“What? Did I hear wrong?” Zhu Tao exclaimed in shock.

“No, it’s Third Section No. 1!” the staff glanced at the computer and said firmly.

“F**k, Junior Brother Wang Teng, you’re amazing. Some freshmen lived in the Third Section when they started university, but this is the first time someone went to room No. 1 directly. This has never happened before.” Zhu Tao was startled. He couldn’t remain composed anymore.

“Erm... is it that exaggerating?” Wang Teng was flustered.

Zhu Tao said seriously, “You don’t understand. The No. 1 room in every section has a special meaning. It represents the most powerful student in that section. You’re a freshman, and you got that position the moment you entered university. You will definitely become a target for others.”

“Will people be looking for me for trouble?” asked Wang Teng curiously.

“Most probably. You... take care of yourself.” Zhu Tao patted Wang Teng’s shoulder. He looked as though he was restraining himself and consoling Wang Teng.

“(☹o☹)...” Wang Teng remained calm. He pondered for a moment and said, “I can just fight with them and let them understand that I have the right to stay in room No. 1.”

Zhu Tao rolled his eyes. “You’re really open-minded. Most of the students staying in Third Section are experienced 1-star martial warriors. They have ample combat experience. How can a newbie like you be their match?”

Hmph, if I tell you that I’m already a 3-star soldier-level martial warrior, you will be frightened to death. Wang Teng sniggered in his heart, but he didn’t say anything.

Lin Xue and Hou Pingliang couldn’t help but exchange glances with each other. They felt a sense of defeat. Why were they still comparing with each other when they were in the Fourth Section? Wang Teng had already gone to the Third Section and room No.1 at that. This difference was a little wide.

...

After they came out from the residential management office, they followed Zhu Tao and took a right turn. They cut through a forest on a cobblestone path, and the dormitory district appeared entirely in front of them.

“This... is our dormitory?”

Hou Pingliang and Lin Xue were stunned. Before they came, their parents had told them that the school’s living conditions were really good. However, they didn’t tell them that it would be so good. This was completely different from their imagination.

As expected, poverty restricted one’s imagination.

Wang Teng was dumbfounded too. He looked at Zhu Tao.

“That’s right. This is our dormitory district.” Zhu Tao nodded and smiled. “How is it? Is it outrageously good?”

“It’s a little unexpected,” Wang Teng replied.

There weren’t high-rise buildings in front of them. Instead, there were rows of exquisite wooden houses. Each of them was only two to three stories high. The scenery was beautiful, like a high-class residential district.

“Is our school so wealthy?” Lin Xue was dumbstruck.

Her parents were non-fighter martial warriors. Their salary might be higher than normal workers, but they weren’t as wealthy as fighter martial warriors. Thus, she was astounded by the scene in front of her.

“I’m not sure about other universities, but our Huanghai doesn’t lack money,” Zhu Tao said proudly as though he was very rich.

“Tsk, I seem to smell wealth. It’s so intoxicating.”

Wang Teng closed his eyes to feel the air and smacked his lips as he spoke.

...Zhu Tao was caught between laughter and tears.

Chapter 165: No One Can Escape!

The entire dormitory district seemed to be separated from the other parts of the school. The trees made a pleasant shade, and the environment was peaceful.

The rows of wooden houses were simple but exquisite. There was a hint of military-style in them, sedate, low-key, and comfortable to look at.

Zhu Tao led the group forward. He pointed at a district in front and said, “This is the Fourth Section. Lin Xue and Hou Pingliang, you can look for the rooms you are assigned to.”

“Thank you, senior brother.” The two of them nodded to express their gratitude.

“After entering the military academy, we are a family. You don’t have to be so polite,” Zhu Tao smiled and replied.

Lin Xue and Hou Pingliang were a little touched. Senior Brother Zhu Tao really took care of them thoroughly.

They didn’t know what the other universities were like,, but they felt a sense of affinity here.

Wang Teng understood the difference clearly. In his past life, when he went for his registration, the senior brothers and sisters just welcomed them by registering their names and then throwing a university introduction booklet at him. They didn’t care about him anymore.

He couldn’t even think about making his seniors bring him around the school personally and introducing everything in detail.

Of course, some good-looking students had special treatment. After all, many seniors voluntarily joined the welcoming team because they wanted to hook a junior sister or brother.

Their intention wasn’t pure!

That was outrageous, right?

It is already tough to find a girlfriend. Why are you old people making things even more difficult for us?

Anyway, the treatment they were given in the military academy was much better than the other schools.

“Wang Teng, it’s fate that we met the moment we entered university. If there’s a chance, let’s contact each other more often,” Lin Xue said.

“Yes, let’s remain in contact,” Wang Teng replied.

“Yes, yes.” Hou Pingliang nodded his head hurriedly too.

Lin Xue’s parents and Hou Pingliang’s father thanked Zhu Tao. Then, they nodded at Wang Teng before walking towards the Fourth Section.

“Let’s go to the Third Section,” Zhu Tao said and continued walking forward.

Wang Teng followed behind him. He noticed that the deeper they went, the better the environment and the quieter it was.

“The Third Section consists of mostly second-year students. There are some third-year students but not many,” Zhu Tao said, “As for freshmen, I don’t know if anyone else has the right to live here. It’s rare to see a freshman being assigned to the Third Section directly.”

“Alright, this is the Third Section...”

The moment Zhu Tao finished speaking, a lady walked out from a wooden house of the Third Section. She was stunned when she saw the two of them. Then, she asked with uncertainty, “Senior Brother Zhu Tao, aren’t you welcoming the freshmen? Is this a freshman...”

Zhu Tao recognized the lady and nodded. “Hi, Liu Ting. That’s right. I brought a freshman over.”

"A freshman is living in the Third Section this year!" Liu Ting looked at Wang Teng in astonishment.

"This is Wang Teng. You know who he is, right? This is him," Zhu Tao introduced.

"So you're Junior Brother Wang Teng. I've heard many things about you. Wow, you're quite handsome." Liu Ting's eyes lit up as she sized up Wang Teng. She smiled as she spoke.

Wang Teng: ...

Are ladies nowadays all so shallow? They only notice my looks and can't see my interesting personality.

Sigh, this is so disappointing!

"Senior sister, nice to meet you," Wang Teng said calmly.

He has an arrogant aura!

Liu Ting raised his eyebrows and asked with a smile, "Wang Teng, what room are you staying in?"

"No. 1!"

Before Wang Teng could reply, Zhu Tao had already answered for him.

"No. 1?" Liu Ting was dumbstruck. She widened her eyes and said, "That's Zhuo Tai's room!"

"Yes, it's Zhuo Tai's room. However, the residential management should have already asked him to move out," Zhu Tao said.

"That's not the point. The point is, Zhuo Tai is an extremely arrogant person. He wouldn't let it go so easily. He's the most outstanding second-year student. I heard that he's working hard to break through to a 2-star martial warrior. It will be very embarrassing for him if Wang Teng kicked him out of his dormitory now," Liu Ting said.

"That can't be helped. It's the school's decision." Zhu Tao sighed.

"Senior brother, if there's nothing, I will go in first." Wang Teng opened his mouth at this moment. There was no change in his expression. Zhuo Tai? Even if he became a 2-star martial warrior, he wasn't his match.

He could only apologize to him.

However... he should be able to move to the Second Section or even the First Section soon. When that happened, he could pass the room back to Zhuo Tai.

"Go ahead. Tidy up properly. If you're free, you can walk around the area. There will be a gathering for freshmen at 2 pm. An announcement will be made through the broadcast system later."

Zhu Tao noticed Wang Teng's nonchalance, so he didn't say anything. He only told him the arrangements for the afternoon. Then, he reminded him kindly, "Don't be late. The consequences are serious. This is the military academy, so the discipline is very strict. It's different from normal universities."

Noticing the puzzled look on Wang Teng's face, he smiled and said, "As for what consequence it is, you will know soon."

Consequences?

He had long heard that the discipline in military academies was strict. Wang Teng wondered about the punishment for breaking the rules.

Wang Teng suppressed his curiosity and said, "Thank you for today, senior brother."

"You're welcome," Zhu Tao smiled and said.

Wang Teng nodded at Liu Ting and then walked into the dormitory district while dragging his luggage bags.

"This Wang Teng is a little arrogant." Liu Ting looked at Wang Teng's back view and said, "He looks humble on the surface, but he can't hide his pride."

"He's the top scholar among the freshmen, and he passed the exam as a martial warrior. Our school went to invite him personally. He has the right to be proud," Zhu Tao smiled and said.

"It's not good to be too proud. Huanghai Military Academy is a top university. There's no lack of talents here. He will definitely suffer." Liu Ting shook her head and said, "Also, our teachers love to deal heavy blows on arrogant talents and make them obedient."

"Hahaha, all of us went through the same process. Even the top ten students became obedient after the teachers' teachings," Zhu Tao laughed when he thought of the other students' plights.

"That's right. No one can escape!" Liu Ting burst out laughing too.

But, when they remembered the past, the corners of their lips twitched uncontrollably. It was hard to forget the experience.

None of the freshmen could escape. Hahaha...

...

Wang Teng didn't know what these two decent-looking seniors were thinking. He arrived at room No. 1 of the Third Section.

Room No.1 was different from the other rooms.

It was a building by itself with a small courtyard. As compared to the other houses in this area, it was definitely eye-catching.

Wang Teng took out his key, opened the door, and went in.

He took a tour of the house.

This... was a small-sized villa!

It had everything necessary.

There was a living room, a bedroom, a study room, a washroom, a kitchen, and even a spacious training room.

Wang Teng was used to living in a villa, so he didn't get overly excited. However, he was still surprised by how wealthy the school was.

No wonder everyone was shocked when they heard room No.1!

Chapter 166: Pressure!

Wang Teng put down his luggage and walked around the house to familiarize himself with the environment.

The house was cleaned thoroughly. It had everything. There was an air conditioner, washing machine, wardrobe, bookshelf, sofa... no piece of furniture was missing.

However, there weren't any daily necessities. He heard that those would be distributed to them later.

Then, Wang Teng simply tidied up his bedroom and went out to tour the university campus. When he walked to the Fourth Section, he met Lin Xue and Hou Pingliang. Their parents were just preparing to leave.

Hou Pingliang's father smiled and said, "In the military academy, you are considered a comrade now. You have to interact well with your classmates."

"I understand, Dad," Hou Pingliang nodded and replied.

"You have been a stubborn child since you were young, but ladies are undeniably a little weaker. Remember to take care of yourself in school." Lin Xue's parents were a little unwilling to part with her. They looked at Lin Xue and reminded her kindly.

"Don't worry, I will take care of myself," Lin Xue said casually.

...

After sending their parents off, the trio started walking around the university. At noontime, they went to the cafeteria to have their lunch.

The military academy's cafeteria was buffet-style. All kinds of food were provided. There were fruits, vegetables, meats, milk, and many more. It was nutritious, and the diet was balanced. All in all, it was pretty delicious.

When they were taking their food, Hou Pingliang said, "All the food on the first floor is free. However, I heard that the second floor and third floor provide Force dishes cooked by Force chef masters. We will have to pay for those."

Force chef masters! Wang Teng thought to himself.

He had heard of the Force chef masters when he was at Jixin Martial House, but he had never seen one.

He heard that the Force dishes prepared by Force chef masters were not only delicious, but they also had all kinds of advantages. It was beneficial for martial warriors to eat them.

He wanted to try if he had the chance.

“The school only provides the most basic items for free, for instance, tuition fees, dormitory fees, basic necessities, and normal clothing. Actually, to a martial warrior, these items aren’t expensive.

“But, items like Force dishes, dan pills, weapons, scriptures, and battle techniques are all frighteningly expensive. Let’s take Force dishes as an example. You need spiritual herbs and star beasts to make a dish. The value of the dish is high, so they can’t provide it for free. Also, if everything was free, it would be too easy. The students’ motivation will be killed in no time. You have to fight for everything in this martial arts era. Hence, losing your motivation to work hard is one of the most frightening things,” Lin Xue said.

“That’s true. Martial arts students like us are different from normal students. The martial arts path is another road. Once you lose your motivation to work hard, you’re gone,” Hou Pingliang said.

After they finished eating, they went back to rest.

The broadcast system sounded once during this time. It informed all the freshmen to gather in the stadium at 2 pm.

Wang Teng remembered Zhu Tao’s reminder. He had told him not to be late. Hence, he left his room 20 minutes earlier and headed to the stadium.

Many students were rushing to the stadium too. They were mostly in groups of threes or fours, obviously from the same dormitory.

Most of the freshmen lived in the Fourth Section, and there were four of them in a room.

It was easier for the people living in the same dormitory to get close. They might have just known each other and their relationship wouldn’t be very good, but grouping together was an innate ability of humans when they arrived in an unfamiliar environment.

Lin Xue and Hou Pingliang came with their roommates too. Wang Teng didn’t go to find them.

Suddenly, he felt a little lonely.

Wang Teng sighed secretly. As the No.1 of the freshmen, it looked like he wasn’t able to play happily with the other students.

It’s lonely to be in a high position...

In the stadium!

Huanghai Military Academy’s stadium was exceptionally huge. The students couldn’t see the other end.

A horde of students had already arrived. They stood on the stadium sparingly.

Many teachers and students were sitting on the spectator stand around the stadium. They were looking at the freshmen below and discussing in low voices.

“Another new batch of students!”

“That’s right. The years passed so quickly.”

“We enrolled many students into the martial arts course this year. I’m just afraid that the quality of the students isn’t good.”

“Speaking of quality, our school managed to get the top scholar of the Donghai martial arts exam this year. I heard that the school promised him many benefits. I wonder what the top scholar is like. Hope he’s not just an empty shell.”

“I heard that he passed the exam as a martial warrior. This ability is already extraordinary...”

The freshmen started arriving in the stadium in droves. Wang Teng stood in the crowd and looked at his surroundings.

As time passed, more and more freshmen gathered. In a blink of an eye, it was 2 pm.

“Close the gate!”

A voice was suddenly heard from the rostrum in front. It echoed through the entire stadium.

Some students who were still outside the stadium started running. But, it was too late.

The metal gates closed with a loud clang, blocking the latecomers outside.

In the morning, the seniors that helped with their registration had already reminded them. The broadcast also told them not to be late, but there would always be some people who wouldn’t take it to heart, taking it as nothing.

Also, they had just started school. Even if the military academy’s disciple was strict, it wouldn’t be strict right from the start, right?

However, this situation seemed a little unexpected.

A stern atmosphere spread throughout the stadium.

The students in the stadium couldn’t help but look outside. They immediately felt the tense atmosphere, and the noise died down slowly.

The students outside the door didn’t dare to make loud noises. They could only look at the closed metal gate in a daze.

They felt that they were in huge trouble.

“Everyone, line up!”

The voice on the rostrum sounded again. It belonged to a middle-aged man wearing dark-green military attire.

The students below had probably been affected by the atmosphere. They lined up hurriedly without any hesitation.

Five minutes later.

The middle-aged man on the rostrum looked at the crooked lines below him and frowned slightly. He said, “You disappoint me!”

“I thought that the students who are able to enter our Huanghai Military Academy are all qualified. But, look at you. What is this? You can’t stand properly, and you can’t line up properly. It will be an embarrassment to us if we tell others about this.

“Furthermore, there are so many people who are late. Didn’t anyone remind you in the morning? Do you think that this is a joke?”

“The military academy grooms military talents. A soldier’s job is to follow the rules. Every order must be executed without fail. Martial warriors are no exception.

“Since you chose this path and walked into our university, from today onwards, you need to follow the rules of Huanghai. If you can’t do it, you can pack your things and go home. I will not stop you.”

As the man spoke, his voice got louder. The soundwaves flowed over, threatening to rupture the students’ eardrums. The freshmen below couldn’t help but turn pale.

What a strong aura!

Wang Teng stood amidst the crowd and felt the invisible pressure boring down on him from his head. His expression changed slightly.

Most of the freshmen were martial disciples. Hence, the pressure on them wasn’t too strong. Wang Teng was already a 3-star soldier-level martial warrior, so this was nothing to him.

However, this middle-aged man had exerted his aura on all the freshmen present. He was frighteningly powerful!

Chapter 167: Confer A Title?

The stadium was so quiet that you could hear a pin drop. The scary pressure bore down on every freshman.

Under the presence of the middle-aged man, some freshmen started to have difficulty breathing. They couldn’t help but bend down their backs.

All the freshmen were supporting themselves with difficulty. Wang Teng looked at their pale faces and touched his chin thoughtfully.

Should he learn from them and give a pained expression too?

If he appeared too relaxed, he would seem a little out of place!

Just as he was thinking about this, he felt a few gazes landing on his body. He couldn’t help but turn his head.

“Huh?”

Wang Teng saw a few freshmen who looked a little serious. But, besides this, they didn’t show any discomfort.

These freshmen might not be martial warriors, but their ability definitely exceeded that of advanced stage martial disciples.

Huanghai Military Academy was indeed one of the top universities in the country. The freshmen were all extraordinary people.

Wang Teng was only able to see the students around him. There must be others like them in other places. However, they were blocked by the crowd, so he couldn't see them.

Based on this ratio, there were quite a few freshmen who were able to reach this standard.

Some freshmen got accepted into the university for other reasons, so their abilities were slightly weaker. But, just like a big fish in a small pond, they would be very outstanding if you sent them to normal universities.

While Wang Teng was deep in his own thoughts, the freshmen looking at him had astonishment in their eyes. He appeared too casual and relaxed, making him look mysterious.

The middle-aged man didn't relax his aura. Instead, he continued applying pressure on everyone.

Then, he said indifferently, "Today might be the first day of school, but I want to tell you that the rules of Huanghai will start from the first day.

"The students that are late will run 20 rounds around the stadium!

"If you can't finish before 5 pm, you are not allowed to eat dinner tonight."

20 rounds!

It didn't seem a lot to someone who practiced martial arts.

But, this wasn't a 400 meters stadium. By visual estimation, one round was at least 4000 meters.

20 rounds meant 80 km, twice the distance of a marathon.

There were only less than three hours for them to complete the run. Even advanced stage martial disciples wouldn't be able to do it.

This would cost them their lives!

The latecomers outside the metal gates instantly turned white. Some even started crying in agony.

"I'm going to die!"

"How can I finish running!"

"If I knew this was going to happen, I wouldn't have applied for the military academy. They are torturing us to death on the first day. Is this hell?"

Wang Teng's expression turned strange. He looked at the late students outside with pity and had three seconds of silence for them.

The other freshmen who had arrived on time became serious. While they felt pity towards the other students, they felt fortunate for themselves.

Oh my god, I was lucky that I wasn't late. If not, I will be in the same difficult situation as them.

“Silence!”

The middle-aged man rebuked. His aura increased twofold and bore down on the students that were late.

Dead silence!

The noise disappeared again.

“Get up and run now. If anyone dares to say another word, you will be expelled,” the middle-aged man said coldly.

The latecomers exchanged glances with one another. They had no choice but to accept their fates. A few of them led the way and ran on the track outside the stadium.

When the other students saw this, they started following them. After all, they couldn’t beat the circumstances. What could they do besides running? They didn’t want to get expelled.

The old students sitting at the spectator stands sniggered secretly. “It’s starting, it’s starting. Our Huanghai’s tradition is starting now.”

The middle-aged man nodded when he saw the freshmen running with all their might outside the stadium. His nod was almost unnoticeable.

Then, he said, “You have to run, but you must still listen to what I say attentively.

“I will pick students randomly after my speech and question them. If anyone can’t answer my question, you will have to continue running until I’m satisfied.”

The latecomers: ...

Are you a devil?

You must be a devil!

“Let me introduce myself first. I’m the president of the martial arts section of Huanghai Military Academy, Peng Yuanshan!”

Although the middle-aged man’s voice wasn’t loud, it clearly landed in everyone’s ears.

The students had experienced his stern and strict methods, so no one dared to test their luck. All of them braced themselves and listened to him attentively.

“That was the first lesson just now. I hope that all of you will remember it.

“Some people might ask why military academies have to be so strict and harsh?

“Let me tell you why. Our tuition fees, normal living expenses, and many other fees are all made free for you. The items that need money, like spiritual dan, scriptures, and battle techniques, are much cheaper than outside. Where does this money come from?

“Our country.

“The country is grooming you.

“The educated are poor, while the martial warriors are rich. Many of you belong to ordinary backgrounds. If you don’t enter a university, you won’t be able to achieve much, no matter how high your talent is.

“You have to give to receive. This principle won’t change no matter where you go. You don’t enter the military academy to enjoy a peaceful life in university.

“I have to tell you that martial warriors, especially martial warriors from military academies, are a little different from what you imagined. Martial warriors enjoy many benefits, but they also carry responsibilities. The country, and even the world, needs them. That is why we give martial warriors everything.

“Students, you are potential martial warriors. The responsibility on your shoulders is extremely heavy.

“You might not understand it now, but one day, you will. When this world needs us—the martial warriors—we will stand at the frontline. Behind us are our family and friends.

“Martial warriors are not formidable warriors carrying the sun and moon on their shoulders. They are humans who have to bear the burden of the world.”

...

As Peng Yuanshan’s voice echoed throughout the stadium, everyone slowly turned solemn.

“The president is starting again.”

The old students felt heavy-hearted, but they still rolled their eyes uncontrollably. Was it alright to fool the freshmen every year?

It’s just a freshmen gathering. Why is he so emotional? Wang Teng was dumbfounded.

“Of course, this is not something you have to consider now. If the sky falls, the tall people will hold it up. What you need to do now is to work hard to improve yourself.

“Since you chose this path, you must stand out from the crowd and achieve great results. Don’t waste your youth.

“Alright, this is all I have to say. You are adults. You should know what to do.” Peng Yuanshan paused for a moment after he finished his speech. He then continued, “The gathering today is like the inauguration ceremony. There’s nothing important. I just want to talk about rules and let you experience the way Huanghai Military Academy does things.”

“Next, we have one last matter... conferring titles!

“By right, this segment shouldn’t exist. However, this year is a little special. Among all of you, one freshman has managed to get this honor.

“I’m sure all of you have heard of this freshman before. He’s the top scholar of Donghai’s martial arts exam, and he passed the exam as a martial warrior. He got recruited into our school and will be given the title of ‘sergeant.’”

Once Peng Yuanshan made the announcement, gasps of astonishment were heard all over the stadium, even though they got frightened by him just now.

“Conferring a title?”

“That’s impossible...”

Chapter 168: I’m Not Convinced

Confer a title?

The students here had chosen the military academy as their university, so they naturally knew what a military title represented.

To many people, this was an important reason why they chose the military academy.

It was a type of glory, signifying that the military had recognized the person who was given the title.

This glory was enough to let the person enjoy special treatment at many places. The benefits couldn’t be explained with a few simple sentences.

In summary, it wasn’t easy for someone to get a title.

Even the old students sitting at the spectator stand were so shocked that their jaws almost dropped to the floor. Some of their expressions seemed a little ugly too.

Mind you, only a few third-year and fourth-year seniors were given a military title. And they received the title because they had gained military exploits during important missions. Hence, no one had anything to say.

However, Wang Teng was just a freshman. He didn’t gain any military exploits, so what right did he have to be conferred a title?

Peng Yuanshan didn’t say anything. This time, he waited for everyone to gradually turn silent before he continued, “I know that some of you are unconvinced.

“How can a freshman who didn’t gain any military exploits be given a military title?

“Especially the older students. Some of you have gone through many missions and gained many military exploits. However, you haven’t been conferred a title. Yet, this little freshman climbed on top of you and got one. You must be uncomfortable.

“But, I don’t have to explain anything to you. Since Wang Teng got the title, he got it.

“However, Wang Teng is indeed an exception. I can give you a chance. If anyone is unconvinced, you can challenge him on the same level. The one who wins will get his title.”

The older students’ eyes lit up when they heard this. They were excited.

“F**k, this is a good deal. If he had said this earlier, I wouldn’t have objected to Wang Teng gaining the title.”

“That’s right. I agree to let Wang Teng have the title. He deserves it.”

“Cough, as his seniors, why will we be jealous of our junior...”

This was what they were saying, but their eager expressions and restless gazes betrayed their honest thoughts.

WTF?

Wang Teng stood in the crowd and was stunned once he heard Peng Yuanshan’s words.

At first, he was quite happy when he said that he was conferring him a title. Who knew that the president would do this?

This was so frustrating!

He chose Huanghai Military Academy because they had promised that he would be given a ‘sergeant’ title.

Although it wasn’t the main reason, it was still a condition they had agreed on.

Yet, look at what he did. He was given the title as agreed, but he also became everyone’s target. Those old students obviously wanted to target him.

The other freshmen wanted to laugh at Wang Teng’s plight. *Hahaha... who asked you to get the title? Look, you’re the target of all the older students now. Let’s see if you can get a good sleep.*

“Hahaha, Old Peng is creating trouble!”

There was a row of school leaders sitting on the rostrum. They started smiling unconsciously when they heard Peng Yuanshan’s decision.

“That fellow must be really frustrated.”

“This seems a little unscrupulous. We agreed to give him a military title at the start. That’s why he came to our school. Now that he came, aren’t we going back on our words by doing this?”

“He didn’t get the military title because of military exploits, so he doesn’t have a valid reason for getting the title. I think Old Peng did this for his sake. If he has the ability, he can naturally keep his title. If he doesn’t, he can’t blame other people for snatching it.”

There were directors of the different colleges and many instructors sitting at the spectator stand. They came today to see which students were more outstanding.

Earlier, Peng Yuanshan had frightened the freshmen and asked the latecomers to run 20 rounds because he wanted to test them. At the same time, it allowed these directors to see the students’ abilities.

A diamond would shine wherever he was.

These freshmen were like diamonds in the rough. They needed to go through a filtration process.

To the teachers, an outstanding student was easy to teach. They would feel proud when they boasted about him.

The effect was obvious. Among all the freshmen, there were around 30 who didn't get affected. Among these people, about 12 of them appeared more relaxed.

Of course, among these people, Wang Teng's performance was the most conspicuous. He looked natural and relaxed, as if he didn't feel anything.

Since he was able to act so indifferently, there was no denying his ability.

But, if they really wanted to test how powerful he was, they needed a knife-testing stone. Peng Yuanshan threw out the temptation of the military title to use it as Wang Teng's testing stone.

Even if Wang Teng lost, it was alright.

All formidable warriors had suffered defeat before.

All these freshmen, especially the talented ones, were extremely arrogant, as they had never suffered the brutality of society. If he didn't take them down a peg, it would be hard to teach them in the future.

But, there was a limit. A martial warrior needed to have some personality. If they were too down-to-earth, that would be the end of them.

"Wang Teng, please come to the rostrum. I will confer you your title today," Peng Yuanshan said in Wang Teng's direction.

Wang Teng felt his gaze landing on his body.

Among so many students, Peng Yuanshan was still able to find him accurately.

"The president is looking in our direction. Could it be that Wang Teng is near us?"

"I'm from Donghai. I have seen Wang Teng's photo, but I don't see him."

"Brother, are you Wang Teng?"

"No, no."

"If you're not, why are you walking forward?"

"Oh, someone behind farted. It's really smelly."

"...F**k, it really is. Were you the one who farted?"

When the students around him saw Peng Yuanshan looking in their direction, a thought flashed through their minds. They started discussing.

"Is Wang Teng so shy?" Peng Yuanshan teased.

Wang Teng: ...

To hell with being shy!

Am I shy?

If you hadn't put me in this position, would I be shy?

He felt a little helpless. However, the situation had already developed to this, so he had no choice but to walk to the rostrum.

“Excuse me!”

The students around him were stunned. This person, who had remained silent the entire time, was actually Wang Teng!

“He’s Wang Teng?”

“He didn’t say anything just now. He’s really calm.”

“Calm? Hmph, I think that he’s scared.”

“Shh, don’t say it out. Give him some face.”

This was what the male students were saying. As for the female students, their eyes were shooting threatening beams.

“Hey, Wang Teng is a little handsome.”

“Tsk, why are you fawning over him? He’s just a pretty flower. Ladies like us must not be too shallow. We can’t get enticed by their appearance.”

“That’s right. Men are soy sauce pig trotters. They are delicious, but they are flirty!”[1]

...

“...”

Wang Teng was left speechless when he heard the conversations around him.

Am I scared?

Don’t talk nonsense if you don’t know what’s happening. I’m just following my heart.

Also, that fat lady over there, what do you mean by soy sauce pig trotters? Are you sure you’re not talking about food?

Please stay on the same channel as me!

He complained in his heart as he walked up the rostrum. There was an intense angry aura around him as he stood beside Peng Yuanshan.

“Cough, Wang Teng, you seem a little angry?” Peng Yuanshan coughed awkwardly as he asked.

“Haha, I won’t dare to.” Wang Teng forced a smile on his face.

At this moment, a pretty senior sister wearing military attire walked over with a set of military uniforms.

“Alright, let’s not waste any more time.”

The corners of Peng Yuanshan’s lips twitched a little. How long had it been since a student dared to talk back to him? The last one seemed to be nine years ago.

That fellow was in an extremely high position now. However, whenever he saw him, he still acted like a mouse encountering a cat.

As expected, he lacked some education.

Memories flashed past his mind for an instant. Then, he took over the set of military uniforms from the senior sister and said to Wang Teng, "Wang Teng, it has been many years since the last conferment of a freshman. I'm delighted that you have appeared.

"However, your path is just starting. Your future is long. I hope that when you graduate in your fourth year, you will have more merits to your name.

"I also hope that one day, I can see you wearing the... general cloak."

The senior sister beside them was standing quite close. When she heard this sentence, she widened her eyes. "General... cloak!"

What was a general cloak?

Only a general could wear a general cloak. All the troops would bow down to him.

The president had such high hopes for Wang Teng?

The instructors behind them were shocked too. Was the president's expectation a little too high?

The old students at the spectator stand were stunned when they heard this. Then, they felt speechless. Some of them even started frowning.

They were the favored child of God, but the president had never said these words to them. Yet, today, he said it to a freshman.

Are we weaker than him?

No one was convinced.

The freshmen below were dumbstruck.

"Wang Teng is amazing!"

"F**k, general cloak? Wang Teng is my brother from now onwards. Brother Teng, you're the best! (voice breaks)"

"Boss, do you need lackeys? I want to be under your protection~"

...

Wang Teng raised his head abruptly, staring at the middle-aged man with white sideburns. A flash of astonishment flashed past his eyes.

However, when he saw the corners of the other party's lips lifting slightly...

Wang Teng was enlightened!

*F**K!*

He got fooled again!

This sly old fox is so sinister. In the future, if anyone dares to say that I'm crafty, I will fight with him!

Compared to this boss in front of me, I'm as pure as a newborn baby.

Wronged.jpg

No, I can't let him control me!

“Wang Teng, come, take this military uniform, and you will be a ‘sergeant’!” Peng Yuanshan retracted the expression on his face. It looked as though the sly old fox expression had never appeared.

Indeed, he had purposely revealed that sly smile just now.

So what if you know that I fooled you?

This is a trap set by me. Even if you don't want to walk into it, you have to!

Wang Teng could almost see his thoughts. The gears in his brain spun furiously. Why should I take it just because you ask me to? Where am I supposed to put my dignity?

Since you want to talk about rules, I will walk within the boundaries set by the rules.

The words the president said just now were unreasonable. Even after he got his title, other people could take it away by challenging him.

This rule definitely didn't exist in the military academy. It didn't make sense.

Thinking about this, Wang Teng smiled. Peng Yuanshan instantly felt a sense of uneasiness in his heart when he saw the smile. Wang Teng said calmly, “I'm not convinced!”

[1] In Chinese, calling a man a pig trotter means the man is flirtatious.

Chapter 169: Brother Teng, Nice To Meet You! Brother Teng, You're Amazing!

“I'm not convinced!”

Wang Teng's calm voice spread throughout the stadium. Everyone at the scene could hear him.

At this moment, whether it was freshmen or older students, or the directors and instructors behind, everyone got a shock.

A hard student!

This was the thought that flashed past the instructors' minds. Simultaneously, a mysterious smile appeared at the edge of their lips.

A hard student was good. A hard student was interesting!

They loved tough students.

Interesting! The older students laughed. They were laughing at this overestimation of himself and his ignorance.

Some people already understood what happened. The president seemed to be complimenting Wang Teng just now, and he did have high hopes for him. However, when he said it in front of everyone and placed Wang Teng on a pedestal, he was actually inviting more enemies for him.

The freshmen had more respect for Wang Teng now. Retaliating when he got fooled, who else had this courage?

“My Brother Wang is indeed impressive!”

...

Peng Yuanshan squinted and gave a dangerous smile. “Wang Teng, you can tell us your concerns.”

“Our military academy has strict discipline, but it’s not an unreasonable place. If you have any unhappiness, I’ll talk reasonably with you. I’ll convince you until you are convinced!”

Wang Teng: ...

Somehow, he felt that he was being threatened!

However, he was already riding a tiger. There was no point in thinking too much.

Wang Teng summoned up his courage and said, “Just now, you said that everyone at the same level as me can challenge me. If they win, they can take my military title. Did this rule exist in the school in the past?”

“It didn’t. But, it does now. I’m the decision-maker in this academy,” Peng Yuanshan said.

Wang Teng: *F**k*

Shameless!

“Does that mean that I can challenge others and snatch their military title too?” Wang Teng asked.

Peng Yuanshan remained silent for a moment. *Good fellow, you’re digging a hole for me to jump.*

If he really agreed to his words and said that he could snatch other people’s military titles, the school would be in a mess.

“You can’t do that with military titles. They have gotten their titles because of military exploits. You can’t snatch it,” Peng Yuanshan said.

Wang Teng smiled and said, “That’s unfair. If I lose, I lose my title. If I win, I get nothing. President, do you think that’s appropriate?”

“What do you want?” Peng Yuanshan looked at the young man in front of him and secretly muttered, “Little fox.”

“Very simple. Anyone can challenge me, but they will have to give up something of equal value. I heard that the school’s credit can be used to do many things. I can accept school credits,” Wang Teng said.

...Peng Yuanshan suddenly felt that he had stepped into Wang Teng’s trap.

He had dug a huge hole for Wang Teng, but when he turned around, Wang Teng had kindly returned the favor.

This fellow wasn't willing to be at a disadvantage!

The problem was, he had no choice but to jump into the hole because of the situation.

"Okay!" Peng Yuanshan nodded and pretended to remain calm. But, in his heart, he was already cursing.

"But, there has to be a limit. The number of credits per challenge is limited to 100. Yes, the value of the military title can't be weighed using this amount of school credit, but if you ask for too high a value, the purpose of having school credits will be gone." Peng Yuanshan finally agreed.

"100 school credits?" Wang Teng pondered for a moment before nodding. "Okay."

Peng Yuanshan didn't say anything. After completing the military title awarding ceremony, Wang Teng walked down the rostrum.

Everyone's gazes landed on his body.

This fellow is very confident. Peng Yuanshan looked at Wang Teng's back and couldn't help but smile.

"Alright, that's all for today. Tomorrow morning, we will be choosing the different faculties at 8 o'clock. There are five faculties for you to choose from in the martial arts course. They are the battle faculty, the command faculty, the smithery faculty, the rune faculty, and the dan faculty. You can learn the details from the school's official website or the forums.

"Remember, don't be late tomorrow!

"Also, the students who are supposed to run 20 rounds, don't be lazy. Don't think about having dinner until you finish running. There will be people watching over you."

...

The students dashing on the track wanted to cry. *Why do we have to suffer what we can't bear? President, we are in the wrong. Sob~*

No one saw the transparent bubbles they dropped behind them.

Speed*5

Speed*4

Speed*7

...

Wang Teng sniggered in his heart. After picking up the bubbles, he left the stadium.

The freshmen gathering ended.

On the way back to his dormitory, many freshmen came to greet him and wanted to cozy up to him.

Wang Teng felt helpless. He could only leave this place as fast as he could. There were too many people greeting him, so he couldn't even remember their names. He couldn't differentiate them at all.

"Brother Teng! Brother Teng!"

Someone suddenly called for him again. He turned around and saw Hou Pingliang chasing after him.

There were three other young men beside him. They should be his roommates.

"Brother Teng, it's still early and not dinner time yet. Let's go and take our daily necessities," Hou Pingliang said.

"Sure, but... why are you calling me brother too?" Wang Teng was speechless.

"Haha, well, you are amazing. You even dared to talk back to the president." Hou Pingliang scratched the back of his head and chuckled. Then, he continued, "Oh right, let me introduce them to you. They are my roommates. The one who looks like a gentleman, the one that you can tell isn't a good person with one look, his name is Song Shuhang. The muscular guy beside him is called Baili Qingfeng, and the one with glasses is called Lu Shu."

"F**k, Hou Zi, is this how you introduce me? Why am I not a good person?" Song Shuhang rolled his eyes angrily.

"In the current society, anyone that looks like a good person is most likely not one," Lu Shu calmly chimed in.

Baili Qingfeng looked at Song Shuhang vigilantly. The muscles on his body tensed up.

"Baili, what's with that gaze?" Song Shuhang was shocked. He felt as if he was targeted by a wild beast.

"My third grandpa said that I must kill anyone that looks like a dangerous person and can harm a kind person like me."

...Song Shuhang took a step back uncontrollably.

Hou Pingliang and Lu Shu quickly pulled him back. "Calm down, calm down!"

"Your roommates, well, they are really... interesting!" Wang Teng thought for a while and finally found a tactful word to describe them.

"Haha!" Hou Pingliang laughed awkwardly. "Actually, they're not bad."

Song Shuhang and the other two regained their senses and hurriedly greeted Wang Teng. "Brother Teng, nice to meet you. Brother Teng, you're amazing!"

Then, the three of them bowed simultaneously, as though they were greeting a mafia boss.

Wang Teng: ...

These three funny people!

"As long as you're happy." Wang Teng shook his head. He couldn't do anything.

The group chatted casually as they headed to the logistics department of the school.

The logistics building was like a neighboring service center. Many students were queuing on the first floor. The queue started from a room on the left side of the corridor.

They joined the queue and waited patiently.

After some time, they collected their daily training uniforms, their military attire, as well as the daily necessities. Everyone walked back to their dormitory carrying many different bags.

When they reached the Fourth Section, Hou Pingliang bade farewell to Wang Teng.

“Brother Teng, we’ll go and tidy up. Let’s go to the cafeteria to eat at 5.30 pm later.”

“Alright, see you later!” Wang Teng nodded and walked to the Third Section.

Chapter 170: Five Faculties

Wang Teng went back to this dormitory and arranged the items. Then, he logged in to the school’s official website to check out the five faculties.

Huanghai Military Academy’s official website could only be seen using the school’s internal network.

There were detailed explanations of the various faculties as well as the instructors on the site.

Wang Teng read through the site carefully. Gradually, he had a better understanding of the five different faculties.

The battle faculty mainly groomed the student’s combat ability. The martial warriors that came out of this faculty were the strongest and the main force on the battlefield.

That was why it was called the battle faculty.

The students of the battle faculty had to face more dangers, and its death rate remained at the top of the five faculties.

If one chose the battle faculty, they had to be prepared to die.

This wasn’t just the case in Huanghai Military Academy. It was the same for the other universities too.

This was the norm. The battle faculty groomed battle machines.

The command faculty nurtured talented commanders.

There must be a commander in a war. They were the brains. Without the brain, all the soldiers would be in a state of disunity. They would be fighting their own battles, and they wouldn’t be able to cooperate to unleash their greatest power.

The forge faculty, as its name suggested, trained forging talents.

The smithery on Earth came from the Xingwu Continent. It became what it was today after they merged it with the Earth’s smithery progress.

Certain uniqueness of smithery was something that technology could achieve.

Even for weapons like Force guns, the higher the price, the higher its requirements for materials. Only blacksmiths were able to forge such weapons.

In this martial warriors' era, weapons were a necessity. Martial warriors were only able to unleash their true power if they had a suitable weapon.

Because of all these reasons, smithery became more and more important. That was why the smithery faculty was formed.

Dan faculty groomed talented alchemists. They specialized in teaching their students alchemy.

To a martial warrior, dan medicine was a vital resource. It could be used for healing purposes and cultivation.

High-class dan medicine was able to regrow dead cells and bones. Modern medicine couldn't be compared with it.

Hence, the importance of the dan faculty was obvious.

The last faculty was the rune faculty.

Rune study was a profound knowledge. It included many things and covered many areas. It could be used in almost everything.

In forging, the making of dan medicine, arrays, and many more.

Of course, students not from the rune faculty would be required to learn some rune knowledge, too, in case they needed somewhere in life.

Actually, the subjects taught in the different faculties would overlap with one another. This was the same as regular universities. For instance, science courses required one to learn advanced mathematics and physics. This was the basic knowledge needed in all the specialized courses.

Rune studies had a similar existence in the martial arts course.

But rune study was very profound. If you didn't study it in-depth, it was very hard to get somewhere. That was why they needed to form a faculty.

This was the basic information of the five different faculties.

They heard that some universities had Force chef faculty and plant faculty in addition.

However, these faculties weren't common. Huanghai Military Academy didn't especially form a faculty for these specializations.

Of course, if the students wanted to learn, they could. Huanghai Military Academy had related elective courses they could take as an interest.

All in all, the martial warrior universities were used to serve martial warriors. This era would ultimately belong to martial warriors.

Also, all the instructors from the different faculties were introduced, like their levels and their specialized weapon's level.

After Wang Teng read through everything, he knew what to expect. Of course, he had to see the person face to face first tomorrow to make his decision.

After all, everyone's personality was different. If the instructor was difficult to interact with, no matter how strong he was or how well he taught, it was all useless.

But, can I choose all the five faculties?

Wang Teng seemed to have thought of something. He touched his chin as he wondered to himself.

All he needed to do was to pick up attributes. He could do it anywhere!

Capturing all the five faculties at the tip of his hands, it felt exhilarating just thinking about it!

The doorbell rang.

"Who is it?"

Wang Teng got up and walked to the door.

Never mind, I will look at the specific conditions tomorrow. He threw the thoughts he had to the back of his mind and opened the door.

Hou Pingliang and his roommates were standing outside the door.

"Wow, Brother Teng, your living conditions are so good." Hou Pingliang stuck his head in and couldn't help but exclaim.

"I've heard that room No. 1 is more high-class. Looking at it now, it's the truth," Lu Shu nodded and said.

Song Shuhang said jokingly, "Only someone as amazing as Brother Teng has the ability to live in such a place the moment he entered university."

"It's alright. With your family background, you should have lived in this kind of house before." Wang Teng rolled his eyes and let them inside.

"That's different. This is the school. All the freshmen live in four-men rooms. Yet, you live alone and have such a nice villa. We are really jealous of you!" Hou Pingliang said.

"You can continue being jealous," Wang Teng sniggered and said.

The four young men: ...

What a stab to their hearts.

They chatted for a while more before going to the cafeteria for dinner.

It was a little past 5 pm. There were already many people in the cafeteria, and many more were coming in.

There were both older students and freshmen.

Some older students went directly to the second floor. The Force dishes made by Force chef masters on the second floor were not free. You needed to pay for it.

"I wonder when we will get our student identity card. We can only use our school credit in school after we get our identity cards. However, I heard that freshmen will have some credits as our base. The best choice will be to use it in the necessary areas. We mustn't use it to exchange for food. Of course, we probably can't afford them," Hou Pingliang looked at the students heading to the second floor and explained.

They took their food and gathered around a table. They then started eating happily.

It wasn't Force dishes, but honestly, the food in the cafeteria was delicious. It was the same as the dishes served outside in restaurants.

"Oh right, the freshmen who were late are still running on the track."

When a few students walked past their table, one of them laughed and said to his companion.

"They deserved it. They could have arrived earlier, but they just wanted to display their presence," another person said with contempt.

"Hmph, they probably hadn't tuned their mindsets. They thought that they were still the babies of their high school teachers. They thought that the teachers here wouldn't scold them or hit them. Huanghai is a top university. The students here are all outstanding. Let's talk about the freshmen. All of us were the babies of our teachers, right?"

"Sigh, I only know that there's always someone better than you after entering Huanghai. Let's talk about the top scholar of Donghai's martial arts exam, Wang Teng. He's impressive. He received a military title the moment he entered university."

"However, he has enough trouble on his plate. I think that many people have laid their eyes on his military title. It isn't just the freshmen. The older students will probably look for him too."

...

They didn't see Wang Teng on their way. They continued chatting as they walked out of the cafeteria.