

Martial Arts 171

Chapter 171: Anyone That Plays Tricks Has A Dirty Heart

The next day.

In the huge stadium of Huanghai Military Academy.

The freshmen gathered here again. Some of them appeared a little tired. They were the students who got punished yesterday.

After yesterday's lesson, no one dared to be late today, and no one dared to talk loudly. They voluntarily lined up in the stadium.

In front of the lines, just below the rostrum, the field was segregated into five large areas.

There were counters set up in each area. Behind the counters, more than ten staff members from the academic administration office stood there, waiting for the freshmen to register.

At this moment, the five heads of the five different faculties were standing on the rostrum. Below the rostrum, the instructors of the various faculties stood behind their area and looked at the freshmen in front of them.

"The registration of your faculty will affect the path you will take in the future. At the same time, it will have a significant impact on your future achievements. You should know which faculty is most suitable for your talent. I don't think I have to tell you how to choose your faculty.

"You should have already looked up the heads and instructors of the various faculties. They have their own specialization. All of you just have to consider carefully.

"Also, the heads and instructors can give suggestions or invite students, but they can't force anyone. The registration will be based on the student's wish. This is all I have to say. You can start your registration."

The president, Peng Yuanshan, spoke calmly. Then, he sat in the middle seat and closed his eyes to take a rest.

The five heads on the rostrum exchanged glances with one another. Then, a muscular man sitting on Peng Yuanshan's right stood up.

He looked around 30 years old, but a martial warrior's actual age couldn't be predicted solely by his appearance. All the muscles on his body were bulging, and his bald head shone brightly under the sun. It was extremely eye-catching.

"I'm the head of the battle faculty—Tong Hu!" His voice was rough and powerful. It spread throughout the entire stadium. "I won't waste your time. I just want to say one sentence: The people that enter the battle faculty are the most powerful martial warriors!"

Then, he gave off an 'I'm formidable' aura. The freshmen below were stunned by his presence.

"Tong Hu, what you said isn't right. Your battle faculty might be strong, but that's just individual abilities. During group battle drill exercises, when did you ever beat my command faculty?"

A refined-looking middle-aged young man on Peng Yuanshan's left stood up and smiled.

"Freshmen, I'm the head of the command faculty, Su Jing. I'm not saying that a martial warrior should focus on his own ability, but your brain must be able to catch up with your body. There's a saying that a wise general is the same as a thousand soldiers. Only talents who know how to use their brains are real formidable warriors. My command faculty is never weaker than anyone."

"Hmph, anyone that plays tricks has a dirty heart." Tong Hu sneered.

...Su Jing, who was acting refined and indifferent a moment ago, instantly turned furious.

Damn it!

I used my ability to play tricks. Why are you talking about my heart?

Pfft, this is being smart. This is not playing tricks!

"How can you say that a commander's heart is dirty? Don't you know mapping out a strategy can help win a battle thousands of miles away?" Su Jing retorted.

"Cough, cough!"

Tong Hu wanted to say something, but he snorted and kept quiet when he heard Peng Yuanshan's dry cough.

Su Jing winked at him proudly.

"Everyone, I'm the head of the smithery faculty, Ou Changsong. You should know what my smithery faculty does. I just want to tell you that smithery is an art. At the same time, it requires talent. Interested students can apply for our faculty."

"I'm the head of the dan faculty, Cui Heng. I don't agree with what Head Ou said. Alchemy is real art. As for smithery, it's just manual labor. I find it really difficult to link it to art. However, being an alchemist requires high talent too. If you think you have the talent, you can enter my dan faculty after passing our faculty's test.

"Oh, right. My dan faculty has many dan medicines. If you want to eat one or throw one away, it's fine."

Temptation!

This was a blatant temptation!

As expected, after the freshmen below heard this, their eyes lit up. They looked excited.

Eat one or throw one away? This was too extravagant!

"Bullshit!" The head of the smithery faculty, Ou Changsong, glared at Head Cui and said furiously, "Making a dan is just like a chef making a dish. No skills are needed. All you have to do is cook it in a pot. There's no difficulty in it. How dare you talk about art!"

Cook it in a pot?

The freshmen were speechless when they heard this. *Are you talking about making dan pills or cooking?*

Also, are the two of you artists? Why are you talking about art all the time? People who don't know you might think that you are both artists.

Just as the two of them were about to start quarreling, the last director who hadn't opened his mouth immediately said, "I'm the head of the rune faculty, Situ Yun. If you are interested in rune studies, you can come and join my faculty."

Ou Changsong and Cui Heng were stopped just when they were about to start quarreling. They felt extremely uncomfortable, as if there was something stuck in their heart. However, the president was here, so they couldn't really get into a fight. They could only glare at each other and fume silently in their seats.

The five heads had introduced themselves, but the freshmen were even more stunned.

None of the five heads seemed reliable!

The freshmen were a little lost. There were a few seconds of silence. Yet, no student went forward to register.

The atmosphere at the scene was awkward.

All the instructors wanted to cover their faces at this moment. Couldn't their heads appear more normal? Look, all the freshmen were frightened by them...

At this moment, a figure walked out from the crowd and headed towards the battle faculty's area.

"Wang Teng!"

Everyone immediately recognized the figure.

The head of the battle faculty, Tong Hu, laughed. He was delighted.

The most outstanding freshmen had chosen the battle faculty. This was just the start, but the rest had already lost.

"Hmph!" Su Jing sneered. He felt a little pity. But, they weren't able to interfere with the student's decision.

The other three heads felt pity too. All of them had high hopes for Wang Teng. Naturally, they wished that he would choose their faculty.

An outstanding student represented many things. In the future, he might even achieve much glory for their faculty. This was a good thing.

Unfortunately, there was only one Wang Teng. Only one faculty could get this advantage.

However, they suddenly saw Wang Teng heading to the command faculty's area after he applied for the battle faculty.

"What is he planning to do?"

Everyone at the scene was slightly stunned. They looked at Wang Teng as he walked to the command faculty's area. Before the instructor in charge of the registration could react, he signed his name on the registration form.

Then, he continued heading to the next faculty. Soon, he had finished applying for all five faculties.

Everyone: ??

Chapter 172: Life Is Like A Drama, You Need To Rely On Your Acting Skill

“Nonsense!”

Peng Yuanshan's voice came from the rostrum. There was a hint of anger in his voice.

Ever since the martial arts academy was founded, this was the first time such an atrocious thing had happened.

Everyone had limited energy, especially in the martial arts course. Every faculty's modules were intensive. You needed a huge amount of time to practice and cultivate.

In the past, some students had taken two majors, but most of them couldn't focus on both at the same time. Only a few extremely talented people managed to get high achievements in both majors.

But, they were just the minority.

Much less choosing all five faculties at the same time!

Wasn't this nonsense?

If it was another student, Peng Yuanshan wouldn't be so angry. However, Wang Teng was the most outstanding student in this batch. He might even be the most outstanding student in the recent few batches.

The school had spent a considerable effort to snatch him from the other top universities.

Everyone had high hopes for Wang Teng. How could they allow him to joke with his future?

The other five heads shook their heads. They felt that this wasn't a reliable decision.

Wang Teng heard the angry voice on the rostrum. He looked at the president's black face and got a huge fright.

He didn't expect Peng Yuanshan to get so angry!

“Do you know what you're doing? You chose all five faculties? Who do you think you are? An unparalleled genius? You are destroying your own future. You are being extremely irresponsible to yourself!”

Peng Yuanshan leaped down from the rostrum with flames of anger burning in his eyes. His expression was stern as he closed in on Wang Teng.

The five heads came down too.

They persuaded Wang Teng. "Wang Teng, you should choose again. We can take the previous choice as a joke and ignore it."

"That's right. You don't have so much energy. No matter how talented you are, you can't do it."

"If you are really interested in the other subjects, you can take them as elective courses. You don't have to..."

Erm... their reaction is big!

Wang Teng felt that they were just kicking up a fuss. After all, this was his decision. Why were they so nervous? However, when he looked at their concerned expressions, he wasn't able to refute them. The words got choked in his throat. He looked at them a little guiltily as he said, "The school didn't say that we can't choose all the five faculties. I thought that learning more things is always good."

He couldn't expose his identity as a bug. At this moment, he could only act as a good student. Teachers loved this act.

As expected, when they heard his reply, the expressions of the heads softened a little.

At first, they thought that Wang Teng was a little insensible and had overestimated himself. A student like him, no matter how talented he was, his achievements would be limited.

But, listen to what he's saying now. He just wants to learn more.

What a good student he is. He has a positive learning attitude.

Even if he was a little rash, it's understandable.

He just lacks some experience and needs the guidance and teachings of the instructors. He's talented, and his learning attitude is very positive. We must nurture him properly.

Peng Yuanshan's expression softened a little, and he said, "It's good that you have this thinking. However, a person has limited energy. No matter how talented a person is, he can't learn everything. How about this? You can choose the battle faculty as your major and get an observer card for the other courses. If you are interested, you can listen to the other lessons, but the prerequisite is that it must not affect your martial arts cultivation."

Many thoughts flashed past Wang Teng's mind. This seemed to be the best solution. Even if he chose all the five faculties, the heads couldn't do anything to him, but it would give them a bad impression. The loss outweighed the gain.

"Alright, I will listen to the president."

Once he made his decision, Wang Teng immediately revealed an obedient look as he spoke.

Peng Yuanshan was extremely satisfied with his humble attitude. He was able to admit his mistake and listen to his teachers' advice. He was a good child.

Indeed, all he lacked was a little common-sense experience.

"You can still listen to us. You're not that stupid."

Peng Yuanshan nodded and patted Wang Teng's shoulder. His attitude became even more amiable.

Wang Teng secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

As expected, life was like a drama. You need to rely on your acting skill!

The freshmen were looking at him with their eyes wide open.

How is this possible?

Looking at Peng Yuanshan's angry expression just now, they thought that Wang Teng was going to receive a scolding. Yet, in the end, he seemed to value Wang Teng even more.

Look at this amiable expression. He seemed to be looking at his nephew.

Who else can receive this treatment?

Amazing! Impressive!

Before Peng Yuanshan left, he said to the other freshmen, "What I said just now isn't just directed at Wang Teng. The same goes for all of you. Don't eat more than you can chew. Now... you can register for your faculty."

The freshmen wouldn't make the same mistake. They stopped hesitating and went forward to choose their faculties.

Wang Teng chose the battle faculty in the end. After registering, he returned to his dormitory.

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After the freshmen finished their registration, the school distributed their student identity cards in the afternoon. Wang Teng also received an observer card.

At night, when Wang Teng and Hou Pingliang's friends were eating, they talked about military training the next day.

After the freshmen settled all the administrative matters, it was time for military training. The martial arts course was no exception.

Normal universities and martial arts academies had no military training. However, military academies were different. Military training was a tradition here. At the same time, it was to let the students familiarize themselves with the various rules of the military academies.

However, the military training of the martial arts course was different from the one at the normal university course. The intensity of the martial arts military training was stronger, and its content was more complicated. For instance, all kinds of actual battle training required students to go through drills in different environments...

After they finished their dinner, Wang Teng and his friends headed towards the dormitory district.

When they reached the Fourth Section, Wang Teng parted with Hou Pingliang and his friends.

He headed to the Third District Room No. 1 alone. The instant he reached his residence, he saw a young man leaning beside the door.

“Are you Wang Teng? I have been waiting for you for a long time.”

The person had obviously seen Wang Teng too. He turned around and spoke to Wang Teng calmly.

“I don’t think I know you,” Wang Teng replied.

“My name is Wei Hua. I’m a year two student and a 1-star soldier-level martial warrior. I heard that you entered the school as a 2-star martial warrior, so I’m a little curious about you. Hence, I came to see if you have the ability,” the young man said indifferently.

“Hmph, so you want to challenge me?” Wang Teng smiled.

“Challenge? Erm... you can understand it that way if you want.” Wei Hua scorned, but he still nodded and replied to Wang Teng.

Wang Teng wasn’t angry. He smiled and continued asking, “Have you prepared the 100 credits?”

“I just came to take a look at your ability.” Wei Hua frowned.

“Hmph!” Wang Teng snorted. He walked to the door and opened it. Then, he turned his head and said to Wei Hua, “If you haven’t prepared the credits, don’t waste my time.”

“You!” Wei Hua immediately got infuriated as though he was humiliated.

Chapter 173: I’m Truly As Smart As A Demon...

Wei Hua was infuriated. He saw Wang Teng’s look of disdain and felt that he was looking down on him.

He knew that he needed to prepare 100 credits if he wanted to challenge Wang Teng.

However, he just didn’t want to spend these 100 credits.

The purchasing power of 100 school credits was equivalent to one million RMB outside. Who would want to spend this one million anyhow like this?

To many students, the first year was used to break through to a martial warrior.

The school had a mission-based system, and one could gain credits by completing them. However, if you weren’t a martial warrior, you wouldn’t be able to do many missions. You could only deal with some trifling matters. The credits you earned would just be enough for your cultivation.

Wei Hua just became a second-year student. It had barely been a month since he advanced to a martial warrior. The credits he saved beforehand were all used on his cultivation. He wasn’t able to fork out 100 credits now.

At first, he thought that Wang Teng was easy to fool since he was a freshman.

He could just say that he wanted to have a duel with him. If he lost, naturally, he wouldn’t need to give 100 credits.

If he won, he could say that it was a challenge and take Wang Teng's military title away. What a good deal.

He knew that many students who were more powerful and stronger than him coveted the military title. However, he couldn't resist the temptation and wanted to strike first while everyone was still spectating. Once he got the military title, no one else would be able to take it away from him.

The president had already said that they could only snatch the military title from Wang Teng. This method wasn't effective on other people. If not, the entire system would be in a mess.

They all knew that this snatching opportunity was once in a lifetime.

Since they had the chance, even if they knew it was difficult and would cause trouble for themselves, who could resist the temptation?

Everyone said that a martial warrior needed to fight. In that case, he would show the new guy.

Wei Hua gritted his teeth and said to Wang Teng, "Tomorrow, noon. I will challenge you at the stadium arena. At that time, I will prepare the 100 credits."

"Sure. Since you want to give me the credits, I won't reject it." Wang Teng nodded.

"You're too arrogant!" Wei Hua's face turned green with anger.

Bang!

Wang Teng closed the door on his face, completely disregarding this person. A 1-star soldier-level martial warrior? Hmph, if it wasn't for the 100 credits, he wouldn't even have answered him.

Wang Teng was waiting for these people to look for him.

They had their eyes set on his military title, but Wang Teng wanted their school credits too.

Tomorrow, I'll pretend to defeat him with difficulty. I mustn't scare everyone away at once. This will allow more people to challenge me. Wang Teng walked into his house and touched his chin as he wondered to himself.

He felt a little excited just thinking about it.

I'm indeed as smart as a demon...

The next day, military training started at 7 am.

All the freshmen woke up at 6 am. They finished washing up and wore the fitting uniform. Then, they hurried to the stadium to gather.

The start of a new day in the new semester was here!

The freshmen from the five faculties were all gathered in the stadium.

The instructors lined up in a row.

Each specialization had different numbers of students, so they were split into three to five teams.

The class distribution for each specialization was completed yesterday. The freshmen had already received the news, so they were gathered in their class.

After they lined up, the instructors led their teams away from the crowd. Each team chose an empty spot that was further away and started their talk.

“Students, nice to meet you. I’m the instructor for your military training, Du Chi. At the same time, I’m your fourth-year senior too. I will be the one training and guiding you for the next 15 days.”

Wang Teng’s class was battle class one. There were 32 students in his class.

Hou Pingliang and his roommates were all in class one. Even Lin Xue, whom he met on the first day, was in this class. How fateful.

The instructor was a young man around 20 years old. His back was straight, and he looked upright. His aura alone made him stand out from the crowds.

When they heard their instructor’s words, everyone started muttering in low voices.

“Our instructor is a fourth-year senior.”

“What’s so strange about it? We are in a military academy. Our seniors are all well-trained military officers. We are not like other schools who need to invite people from the military to train their students.”

“This senior is very handsome.”

“We are going to train for 15 days. We can get to know him properly...”

“Silence!” Du Chi frowned and shouted coldly.

“From now on, if I don’t give you permission, you are not allowed to talk to each other. If not, you should know the rules of Huanghai.”

Everyone immediately became quiet.

“Alright. Now, please introduce yourself. Let’s start from the first student on the left,” Du Chi said.

The student called out was a normal-looking young man. He was stunned for a moment. Then, he instantly opened his mouth and spoke under the gazes of the instructor and his classmates.

“Hello everyone, hello instructor, my name is Hao Zhengye. I’m from Beisha City.”

Everyone started introducing themselves thereafter.

“Hello everyone, I’m Xie Tong...”

“Hello everyone, I’m Yuan Jing...”

“Hello everyone, I’m Hou Pingliang. I’m from Donghai. My father is currently serving in the army. Under the influence of my family, I strived to be someone like my father ever since I was young.”

“My name is Lin Xue. I’m a Donghai local...”

“My name is Wang Teng. I’m a Donghai local.” Wang Teng’s introduction was straightforward. He only said his name and his place of birth.

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“It’s great that Wang Teng is in our class. I heard that the school will rank our classes based on competitions every month. With him around, our class will definitely come out on top,” a classmate said.

“We can’t rely on Wang Teng for everything. We came to school to upgrade ourselves. If we just let him piggyback us, what’s the point of learning?” another student shook his head and said. It was Baili Qingfeng from Hou Pingliang’s dormitory.

His words immediately gained the approval of everyone. Even the young man who spoke just now nodded.

“You’re right. I was taking things for granted. In the martial arts era, we must rely on ourselves!”

At this moment, Du Chi suddenly glanced at them.

They had forgotten the instructor’s warning. Cold sweat appeared on their bodies due to fright, and they immediately shut up.

However, Du Chi didn’t say anything this time. Very soon, everyone finished introducing themselves. He led them to the dormitory district.

“Today, the first thing I will teach you is how to tidy your dormitory.”

Du Chi demonstrated to everyone when they arrived at the dormitory.

It was here!

The legendary tofu cube!

Du Chi flicked his hands a few times, and just like that, a tofu cube appeared in his hand. It was orderly and neat. It was astonishing.

Then, it was time for the students to deck their tofu cubes. The process wasn’t so smooth. In fact, you could call it miserable.

The instructor taught every single dormitory and inspected all of them. Wang Teng was the last one.

He lived in the Third Section, so Du Chi waited for everyone else to finish first before bringing them over.

“This treatment!”

Everyone looked around them and couldn’t help but exclaim with envy.

Even Du Chi, their fourth-year senior, was astounded. He lived in the Third Section before but room No.1... That was another person’s dormitory!

Wang Teng had no time to care about his classmates and his instructor’s expressions. He was focused on tackling the blanket in front of him.

“Instructor, I’m done.” Wang Teng heaved a long sigh as he got up. His head was full of sweat.

Oh my god, this was so difficult!

Everyone looked at Wang Teng’s piece of art. They almost burst out laughing.

Are you sure this is a tofu cube? Are you sure it’s not some special creature?

Does he have the legendary butterfingers?

Chapter 174: Bestow Him With The Title Of A Dignified-Looking Person

When they came out of the dormitory, the students from battle class one kept glancing at Wang Teng with weird expressions.

You can’t judge a book by its cover!

The top scholar of the martial arts exam doesn’t know how to deck his blanket.

As expected, no one is perfect.

How does that saying go...

Oh right, when God closes one door, he opens another window.

They forgot if God really said this, but this was what they wanted to say.

...Wang Teng walked among the group with a black face. He was incredibly embarrassed. He didn’t expect that he couldn’t do such a simple thing!

Damn it!

7.15 am. The instructor brought everyone to the cafeteria.

The teams from the other classes had arrived too.

Once everyone gathered, they entered the cafeteria together and started their breakfast. Their every action seemed to be emphasizing the word ‘discipline.’

After they finished eating, they headed to the stadium. Before anything, they stood at attention for 20 minutes.

The day of training started with standing at attention...

In the afternoon, after lunch, they had two hours of rest.

Wang Teng came to the stadium as promised.

The arena was a martial arts arena. It was a place especially for martial warriors to fight.

Martial warriors were extremely powerful. If the defense ability of the arena wasn’t strong enough, it would be damaged easily.

Thus, the materials used to make the arena must be strong and durable. There were defense runes carved on the arena too.

If not, it would be damaged from time to time. The maintenance fee was a piece of cake for these martial warriors, but it was too troublesome to repair it all the time.

There were already many people in the stadium.

There were older students and freshmen.

When Wang Teng walked over from afar, he saw the crowd gathered over there. A cold smile appeared at the edge of his lips.

It was obvious that Wei Hua had spread the news of the battle. If not, there wouldn't be so many people coming to watch.

There were always some people who had extravagant hopes for his military title.

"He's here!"

When Wang Teng's figure appeared at the edge of the stadium, someone noticed him immediately. Discussions were heard all around.

"He really came. Youth knows no fear!"

"As the top of the freshmen batch and someone whom the instructors and president have high hopes in, how can he reject a battle when someone came to look for him personally?"

"Wei Hua just became a martial warrior not long ago. Wang Teng was already a martial warrior during the university entrance exam. Wei Hua might not be stronger than him."

"In high school, he didn't get to enjoy the university's resources. Be it is his scripture or his battle techniques, the difference is huge. I don't know how Wang Teng became a martial warrior, but he can't be compared to a martial warrior groomed by our school."

"You're right..."

To these older students, the two candidates were both 1-star soldier-level martial warriors, but the grooming of the military academy was their greatest reliance.

In the martial arts era, it was widely acknowledged that university-groomed martial warriors had a higher status than self-taught martial warriors.

This was the domination of resources.

Before they entered university, Wang Teng's method of becoming a martial warrior was most probably like those self-taught martial warriors.

Thus, they felt a sense of superiority when they faced him.

However, since Wang Teng was able to become a martial warrior at such a young age and gained the recognition of the instructors and president, he definitely had his merits.

It was hard to determine who would win today.

When Wang Teng came closer, the commotion disappeared gradually.

There wasn't just a single arena in the stadium. Wei Hua stood on one of the arenas, and his gaze landed on Wang Teng, who was walking below.

"You're late!"

"I needed to go for military training. Why don't you talk to my instructor?" Wang Teng walked up the arena and stood opposite Wei Hua.

Wei Hua's expression turned ugly. He scoffed softly and kept quiet.

The instructors for the freshmen were mostly fourth-year seniors.

All of them had been freshmen before. They knew how tough their fourth-year seniors were.

Talk to them? He wasn't that bold.

"Let's not waste any more time. Since you're here, let's start. Everyone here will be our witness. If I lose, I will give 100 credits to Wang Teng. But, if I win, his military title is mine," Wei Hua said to the crowd below.

Cold smiles appeared on many people's faces. Some of them frowned uncontrollably too.

Many people had their eyes on Wang Teng's military title. Some of them were furious that they didn't act earlier and let someone else gain the upper hand. Others remained calm and indifferent.

"The martial arts club will be the judge for this battle."

When everyone was silent and waiting to watch a good show, a cheerful laugh was heard from the crowd.

"The martial arts club!"

The spectators' expressions changed. They looked behind them.

The crowd saw two figures slowly walking towards the stadium from outside. Everyone's gaze was attracted to them, as though they had a spotlight on them.

It was a lady and a man. The man was handsome, and the lady was pretty. They appeared confident with striking auras.

"Third-year Senior Sister Yang Lin and Senior Brother Chen Su!"

"It's them."

"Why are they here? Do they want the military title too?"

"That's impossible. Their ability has exceeded that of a 1-star soldier-level martial warrior. They don't have the chance to challenge Wang Teng."

"Also, they seemed to have military titles already."

"Do they want to invite Wang Teng into the martial arts club?"

...

The two of them walked below the arena. The man called Chen Su smiled slightly and said, "Let us be the judge. What do you think?"

"I have no objection," Wang Teng said nonchalantly.

Wei Hua laughed awkwardly and said hurriedly, "It's my honor to have seniors as my judges."

Yang Lin and Chen Su nodded.

"Let's start."

"I'm using a blade. What's your weapon?" Wei Hua took out a blade from behind his back and asked.

"Oh... I'm using this." Wang Teng thought for a moment. He searched in his pocket and took out a golden brick.

...

The scene was engulfed in an eerie silence.

At first, many people were secretly looking at Yang Lin and Chen Su. But, at this moment, all their gazes were alternating between Wang Teng's face and the brick.

Are you serious about using a brick as your weapon?

Also, that was a bright and golden brick. Was it made using gold?

"Hey, isn't anyone curious about where he took the brick from?" someone asked awkwardly.

"Did he hide it there?"

A few people scanned Wang Teng's lower half of the body with strange gazes.

"Cough, Junior Brother Wang Teng, are you sure you want to use this 'golden brick' as your weapon?" Yang Lin couldn't help but ask.

"Yes!" Wang Teng looked at the brick in his hand and even weighed it. He felt that it was very comfortable in his hand. He asked curiously, "Can't I?"

Chen Su secretly glanced at the lower part of Wang Teng's body when he heard the discussions around him. He said, "That's not it. I just felt that your weapon is a little unexpected."

"Don't you think that this weapon is amazing?" Wang Teng asked seemingly seriously.

Everyone: Hmph, as long as you're happy.

"Wang Teng, are you looking down on me? Why are you using a brick as your weapon?" Wei Hua glared at Wang Teng. His expression was ugly.

"I didn't. My weapon has always been a brick," Wang Teng replied humbly.

"I don't believe you.

"You're too arrogant. Today, I'll teach you what it means by there's always someone better than you."

Wei Hua stomped his feet on the ground and charged at Wang Teng. He activated his earth Force, and the battle blade in his hand formed an arc in the air.

“Good move!”

Wang Teng shouted pretentiously. He waved his brick to receive the attack.

He tilted his body and smashed the brick at the side of the blade, knocking it away. He then abruptly rushed forward. He aimed the brick at Wei Hua’s face.

Wei Hua’s expression didn’t change. He twisted his blade quickly and forced Wang Teng to defend himself. The brick and the blade collided again.

Clang!

Force exploded when they collided. The huge impact formed visible airwaves, forcing the two people apart.

The next second, they stepped on the ground and shot towards each other again.

“This Wang Teng seems quite powerful!”

The people below turned slightly serious. They looked at the two youngsters fighting back and forth in the arena. They compared the difference in ability between the duo and realized that they seemed on par with each other.

Many people were shocked by this. Wei Hua was a second-year student. He had been through more than a year of polishing, yet he was still roughly the same as a freshman.

Was Wei Hua too weak?

Or was Wang Teng too strong?

No matter what it was, it was embarrassing for an older student.

Those people that wanted to see Wang Teng losing didn’t feel good.

The more powerful Wang Teng was, the more obvious the difference between them would seem. Everyone here was a talented individual in their high school. No one wanted to be placed beneath others.

However, some students accepted this fact readily. When they saw that an older student wasn’t able to defeat Wang Teng, they suddenly felt honored.

Wei Hua got more and more anxious as he fought. Wang Teng’s ability was higher than expected. Challenging a freshman who just entered university wasn’t a glamorous thing. If he lost, he would be greatly embarrassed. How would he raise his head in school in the future?

The two parties exchanged blows many times, but no one was able to gain an advantage. Of course, Wang Teng purposely hid his abilities. If he were serious, Wei Hua wouldn’t be able to withstand a single punch from him.

This should be enough. Wang Teng thought to himself.

At this moment, Wei Hua suddenly widened the distance between them. Then, a strong yellow glow appeared on the blade of the battle blade.

“I don’t believe that you will be able to handle this attack.” He gritted his teeth and exerted all his Force into the blade glow. He released the attack.

Boom!

“Ah... So powerful! Looks like I need to be serious.”

Wang Teng shouted pretentiously. His expression seemed a little stern. Ice blue Force congregated on his palm as he slapped his palm at the huge yellow blade glow.

Bang!

The blade and the palm collided. Force exploded at the center region and spread to its surroundings.

“Pfft!” Wei Hua spat out a mouth of blood. He was stunned by the result. However, he still couldn’t help but retreat.

At this second, his pupils constricted. He saw a black figure breaking through the airwaves and dashing towards him.

Wang Teng came in front of Wei Hua in a blink of an eye. He raised his brick and aimed it accurately at his head.

Bang!

One shot, one kill!

Wei Hua felt his vision turning black. He staggered, but he persevered and didn’t fall.

“Huh?”

As expected of a martial warrior. He has a high resistance to attacks.

Wang Teng was slightly surprised. He raised his brick and whacked it on Wei Hua again...

When the airwaves in the arena subsided, everyone finally saw the situation. Wang Teng was panting furiously, and his clothes were in a mess.

They looked at his feet. A figure was lying flat with his face on the ground. He couldn’t get up anymore.

“Pant... he’s so strong.” Wang Teng panted as he emphasized once again. His expression was solemn, as if he had met his arch enemy.

However, he was actually picking up the attribute bubbles around Wei Hua.

Earth Force*12

Intermediate Stage Earth Talent*5

Spirit*8

Enlightenment*10

*F**k, this is good stuff!*

The students in Huanghai Military Academy were indeed gifted. Look at the attributes they dropped.

He even dropped the intermediate stage earth talent.

There were 8 points of spirit and 10 points of enlightenment. It was quite a lot.

People with higher talent would drop more attribute bubbles.

Wang Teng was secretly delighted when he saw his gains.

The crowd below the arena was stunned. The battle just now was terrific. At the same time, both parties' abilities were not to be underestimated.

Wang Teng was even more impressive. He managed to defeat the second-year student, Wei Hua.

Yang Lin and Chen Su immediately jumped into the arena to inspect Wei Hua's injury. It was nothing serious. He was fine except for the... huge bumps on his head!

The two of them looked at Wang Teng's gold brick with a strange gaze. Suddenly, they felt that this junior had a weird sense of humor.

"I will give respect to all the talents that lose to me. I will bestow them with horns!" Wang Teng explained seriously.

...The corners of their lips twitched slightly. Even with their many years of studies, they were unable to find a word to describe Wang Teng's shamelessness.

The audience below heard his words and looked at the huge bumps on Wei Hua's head. In an instant, they could almost see the thick black aura gushing out of Wang Teng's body.

If you cut this person's heart, it must be black!

Wang Teng looked down on everyone. *Hmph, since you want to create trouble for me, you must be prepared for my special attention.*

"Seniors, I won this battle, right?" he asked the two of them.

The two exchanged glances with each other. Chen Su nodded. "Yes, you win!"

"That's good. I'll have to trouble you to monitor him for me. Don't let him run away from his 100 credits," Wang Teng said.

"Don't worry. Since the martial arts club has interfered in this matter, no one will be able to run away from the agreement." Yang Lin and Chen Su were speechless. This Wang Teng was a money lover.

"Thank you. I have military training in the afternoon, so I will go and rest now. Can someone send this Senior Brother Wei Hua to the infirmary? If he has any side effects, I'd have greatly sinned," Wang Teng staggered down the arena as he spoke.

Everyone: ...

Since you know that hitting the head will have repercussions, why did you still do it?

The crowd again looked at the bumps on Wei Hua's head. It was painful just thinking about it.

Wang Teng walked down the arena while holding his waist. He kept muttering, "Oh, my waist. Senior Wei Hua is too powerful. He's so powerful. I almost lost."

His voice was loud, as if afraid that other people couldn't hear him.

"Erm... Wang Teng, do you want to go to the infirmary?" Yang Lin couldn't help but ask when she saw his state.

"There's no need for that. I'll be fine after a rest. Ouch... my palm. That attack at the end was really powerful. I almost couldn't handle it." Wang Teng emphasized how powerful Wei Hua was again and how he almost lost.

Everyone looked at his back view as he walked away. Their gazes flickered, and they couldn't help but feel happy.

Comparing their ability with Wei Hua's, if they challenged Wang Teng, they had a high possibility of winning...

Only a few people found it strange, but they couldn't figure out what was wrong. Why was Wang Teng emphasizing how strong Wei Hua was? Was he sympathizing with him?

Chapter 175: Ah... Youth!

Wang Teng returned to his dormitory.

Once inside, he straightened his back and revealed a smile at the corner of his lips. He brought out his attributes panel.

Enlightenment: Spiritual realm (16/100)

Spirit: Spiritual realm (5.8/100)

He looked at his enlightenment and spirit first. Based on the ratio of 10:1, he had gained 1 point and 0.8 points.

His beginner stage earth talent had already changed to intermediate stage earth talent. Wang Teng felt his surroundings carefully. The earth Force around him seemed even more intimate now.

Besides this, his earth Force had also increased by 12 points.

Earth Force: 125/1000 (3-star)

Now, Wang Teng's earth Force had reached 3-star. If he wanted to upgrade to 4-star, he would need 1000 points.

There were so many talents in Huanghai Military Academy, so his ability would rise very quickly if he interacted with everyone more often.

Wang Teng was satisfied with the results today. He sat cross-legged on his bed and started cultivating. As for the tofu cube on the bed, he wouldn't touch it if he didn't need to... It was too difficult to fold!

In the afternoon, the military training continued.

Wang Teng enjoyed the gazes of all the freshmen. The news of him defeating a second-year student had already spread among the freshmen.

Many were jealous of him, but there were people who respected him too.

The instructors weren't here, so everyone chatted among themselves.

The students around Wang Teng couldn't help but lean towards him and shower him with questions.

Hou Pingliang was weirder. He used his water bottle as a microphone and asked, "Brother Teng, let me interview you. How do you feel about defeating a second-year senior?"

"The feeling is... he's too weak!" Wang Teng acted arrogantly.

"Erm..." Lu Shu and his friends looked at him with contempt. They exposed him without caring about his dignity. "We all know that you managed to defeat him with much difficulty. But, this is already impressive."

Wang Teng didn't care. He laughed and happily chatted with them. However, in his heart, he was elated. He secretly respected his own acting.

Tsk, I think I can get an Oscar!

"The instructor is here!" someone shouted. The noises disappeared at once, and everyone lined up as quickly as possible.

"Everyone seems very free," Du Chi walked in front of class one and said with a smile.

They were dead!

As expected, the next second, Du Chi's face turned cold. "Since you're so free, run five rounds around the stadium as a warm-up."

"Ah!" Their expressions turned bitter. This was just the start, yet they already had to run five rounds. How were they supposed to survive the afternoon?

"Why are you shouting? Run!" Du Chi said coldly without any mercy.

Everyone looked at their instructor's expression, and their hearts sank. They didn't dare to bargain with him. Instead, they put their legs into action and started running around the field.

The other classes were running too.

In an instant, there was a bunch of hot-blooded youths running with all their might in the stadium.

Ah... youth!

...

6 pm. All the freshmen dragged their exhausted bodies back to the cafeteria. They looked as though they had suffered inhumane torture. Their expressions were numb, and they were walking like zombies.

“Ouch, my leg. The instructor is so vicious!”

“Bear with it. Are you going to talk back to the instructor?”

“I think there are blisters on my feet.”

“I heard that sanitary pads are very useful. Let’s buy a few bags to try later.”

“Me too, me too.”

The freshmen were talking among themselves when they suddenly saw a person walking by casually. His relaxed footsteps made them want to... beat him.

“Wang Teng!”

“Sigh, a martial warrior’s physique is much better than ours. This amount of training did not affect him at all.”

Hou Pingliang and his friends were filled with jealousy.

“Brother Teng, you’re having such a good time. We are exhausted, yet you seem totally fine,” Hou Pingliang said.

“This is the difference between martial disciples and martial warriors. The instructors’ training is targeted at martial disciples. It has no effect on martial warriors,” Lu Shu pushed his glasses and said.

“But, in the end, the military training is to groom our discipline. Cultivation is secondary. The real cultivation starts after military training,” Song Shuhang said.

“If you use a scientific method for your training, the military training will be nothing to you,” Baili Qingfeng said calmly.

“Qingfeng, are you sure your method is useful? I think I saw your legs trembling just now,” Lu Shu suddenly whispered.

Baili Qingfeng: ...

Life is already hard. Brother, you don’t have to expose the truth!

Wang Teng laughed and shook his head. The military training was a walk in the park for him. It wasn’t difficult at all.

The few of them took their food and gathered around a table. Then, they started stuffing the food down their throats.

They weren’t the only people doing this. The other freshmen were eating the same way. After the afternoon training, everyone was tired and hungry. The best method was to eat, eat heartily to replenish the energy they exerted. That way, they would have the energy to continue their training tomorrow.

Wang Teng was eating when someone walked over and sat down beside him.

The person smiled and said, "Wang Teng, let me introduce myself. I'm Zhou Kun from year 2. When the military training ends tonight, let's have a duel in the arena. What do you think?"

Wang Teng was stunned. He swallowed the meat in his mouth and nodded. "Oh, alright. You just need to prepare your credits."

Zhou Kun's face twitched. His tone was so irritating. He sounded as if he would definitely lose.

However, he didn't say much and just nodded. "No problem. I won't disturb your meal. I will wait for you at the arena tonight."

This person was straightforward. After deciding the matter, he got up immediately and left.

Lu Shu asked, "This senior seems harder to deal with than Wei Hua in the afternoon. Brother Teng, are you confident?"

"Erm... I will do my best." Wang Teng didn't know how to reply. He couldn't tell them that he was able to defeat him in a single move, right?

"But, Lu Shu, how can you tell that this senior is harder to deal with?" asked Song Shuhang.

"If he's not harder to deal with, will he come over to give credits to Brother Wang for free?" Lu Shu looked at Song Shuhang in surprise. He seemed to be asking why he asked such a stupid question.

Wang Teng and Baili Qingfeng also looked at him as if they were looking at an idiot.

...Song Shuhang felt his face turning warm. He almost covered his face and ran away.

Lu Shu, you're heartless!

You die, or I die.

Song Shuhang glared at Lu Shu furiously.

After they finished their lunch, the freshmen gathered again.

There were still other activities and training at night. However, the intensity wasn't as strong as the afternoon's training. It was mostly practicing their marches and training their formation. Then, they found some shades under the trees and sang the military song loudly with the dim school lights in the background.

Once their military training ended, everyone gathered in the stadium. The duel between Wang Teng and Zhou Kun had also spread somehow.

Although everyone was tired after a day of training, they were still extremely excited.

"Who do you think will win this duel?"

"I think it will be our second-year senior. Wang Teng's ability is clearly seen after the afternoon battle. The senior must be confident. That's why he acted."

"Yes, it's a little hard. However, I hope that Wang Teng can win."

“That’s right. We finally have a freshman who can fight with the second year. If he manages to survive a few more battles, it adds to our honor.”

...

Chapter 176: I Almost Lost Again

The freshmen at the scene were more excited than Wang Teng. They cared about the result more than him. Half of the freshmen were even supporting him.

This scene made Wang Teng a little astounded.

He walked closer and saw Yang Lin and Chen Su standing at the side. These two seniors from the martial arts club were smiling at him.

“Wang Teng, do you mind letting us be the judge again?” Chen Su smiled and asked.

“Of course not. I have to trouble you again,” Wang Teng was surprised, but he still nodded and replied.

The three of them chatted for a while before Wang Teng walked up the arena.

He smiled at Zhou Kun opposite him. Zhou Kun said, “Wang Teng, you managed to invite the two seniors from the martial arts club. Your face is so important.”

“Erm... will you believe me if I say that they came themselves?” asked Wang Teng.

“That shows how great your potential is.” Zhou Kun was stunned for a moment. Then, he smiled and continued, “Honestly, I regret inviting you for a challenge. If I snatch your military title, there will be a grudge between us. This means that I will have an enemy with great potential.”

“But you still came in the end.”

“Yes. Ever since I started practicing martial arts, someone told me that you have to constantly fight on the martial arts path. If you don’t, you won’t be able to achieve anything.”

“Let’s not waste any time then. If you want to fight, let’s fight,” Wang Teng said calmly.

Zhou Kun was stunned once again. He smiled bitterly and said, “I didn’t expect you to view things so clearly. Let’s start then.”

As he spoke, his aura started to change. He retracted the smile on his face. He seemed to have turned from a tamed little cat into a ferocious tiger that attacked humans. He was fierce, powerful, and blood-thirsty.

This aura...

Wang Teng looked at the young man who was giving off a frightening aura. His gaze paused for a while.

This was someone whose hands were stained with blood. This was an aura that could only appear on someone who had been through many battles.

Wang Teng was very familiar with this aura.

Zhou Kun lowered his body and wore a pair of boxing gloves. He got into his posture, ready to attack at any time.

Wang Teng searched in his pocket and also took out a pair of boxing gloves. He wore them.

Everyone: ...

They all thought that he would take out the gold brick, but this time, he took out a pair of boxing gloves instead.

However, what was with his pocket?

How was he able to stuff so many big items inside?

This didn't make any sense!

Wang Teng didn't care about the silent complaints of the bystanders below. His gaze turned slightly serious. No matter how weak his opponent was, he still gave him due respect.

He wouldn't fight with all his might, but he should at least give him a proper fight.

The battle was on the verge of breaking out.

Zhou Kun squinted when he saw Wang Teng taking out a pair of boxing gloves. "Are you using your fists too? Interesting."

The two parties didn't speak after that. The atmosphere tensed up in an instant, boring down on the spectators. The voices below disappeared uncontrollably.

The next second, the two of them moved. Their speed increased exponentially, and they rushed towards each other in the blink of an eye.

Bang!

The two fists collided, and Force exploded in the center region. Energy surged all around, and their clothes flew up because of the wind. No one took any step back, though. They continued attacking each other with their fists.

He's very strong! Zhou Kun's expression was stern. He immediately had a bad feeling.

Wang Teng's ability was greater than expected. In the afternoon, he had observed Wang Teng's battle with Wei Hua. He shouldn't be so strong.

Could it be... he was hiding his ability?

"Hey, don't get distracted when you're fighting with me!" Wang Teng forced Zhou Kun to step back with a single punch as he said calmly.

He made sure that he only used the same power as Zhou Kun. He even suppressed his battle experience. If not, Zhou Kun would have been defeated within a few moves.

Even if that was the case, when Zhou Kun got distracted, he could almost instantly catch a loophole and defeat him at once.

But, if he did that, his plan would fail.

He must not appear too strong... What a headache!

Zhou Kun didn't say anything. However, he became extremely serious. He released all his energy and raised his fist at Wang Teng. The sound of wind whooshing resounded in the arena.

Every fist was aimed at the flesh, and the fists went back and forth. The bystanders were stunned by this fierce battle.

"They are so strong!" The freshmen were looking at them with open mouths.

Some of them were unconvinced by Wang Teng before. They believed that they could catch up with him as long as they became martial warriors, but now, all they felt was depression.

Would they really be able to catch up with him?

Some people started questioning themselves.

...

Boom!

The battle was drawing to an end. Zhou Kun panted heavily. Wang Teng... well, he was panting heavily too.

The two of them stared at each other. The battle reignited, and their fists clashed with each other again.

Wang Teng felt that it was almost time. He saw a loophole and grabbed the chance to appear behind Zhou Kun. Before the other party could react, Wang Teng had already taken out the brick from his pocket and slammed it on Zhou Kun's head.

"Let me give you some horns too!"

This was the sentence Zhou Kun heard before he lost consciousness.

In an instant, the image of Wei Hua lying on the arena with bumps all over his head flashed past his mind...

*What the f**k!*

Didn't you say that you will use your fist to speak? Why did you take out your brick secretly again?

"Pant... I won again!" Wang Teng pretended to be extremely tired. He kept the brick in his pocket and secretly picked up the attribute bubbles dropped beside him.

Spirit*12

Wood Force*16

Intermediate Stage Wood Talent*15

Wang Teng's eyes lit up. This was good stuff!

Intermediate stage wood talent!

He had three talents out of five elements, water, fire, and earth. Wood talent was one of the talents he lacked.

He didn't expect to gain a surprise present.

However, only spirit attributes were dropped. There were no enlightenment attributes.

Spirit: Spiritual realm (7/100)

Wood Force: 72/1000 (3-star)

His wood Force had also reached 3-star. It was heading towards the 4-star level.

The attributes dropped by each challenger didn't look much when compared with the 1000 points needed to upgrade his level. But, many a little makes a mickle. It was just a little troublesome.

Also, his greatest gain from these duels was the talents dropped by the student challengers.

Indeed, aiming their heads was the right decision!

As Wang Teng was thinking to himself happily, Chen Su and Yang Lin walked forward. They inspected Zhou Kun's injury and announced that Wang Teng had won.

However, when they saw the huge bump on Zhou Kun's head, they were speechless.

"Junior Brother Wang Teng, we are all students. Can you not hit their heads next time?" Yang Lin said uncontrollably.

Wang Teng coughed awkwardly. "If I say that I didn't do it on purpose, will you believe me? I just whacked it because it was in the way."

Bullshit, why will I believe you! Yang Lin was furious. But, on the surface, she could only say helplessly, "Please remember to control yourself next time."

"I will, I will." Wang Teng agreed repeatedly.

He felt that if he rejected her, the senior sister in front of him might explode in anger. He felt a little scared just thinking about it.

"Oh yeah, Wang Teng, you amaze me. Your palm skill is not bad, but your fist skill is amazing too," Chen Su complimented him from the side.

"You're speaking too highly of me. I was just lucky, lucky." Wang Teng was humble. "Zhou Kun is really strong. I almost got defeated."

For some reason, everyone felt that this sentence sounded a little familiar. In the afternoon, Wang Teng seemed to have said the same thing.

Chapter 177: Fk, I'm Not Eating Anymore...**

"Wang Teng won again!"

"That's right. It was a close call, but he's really strong."

“He deserves to be the number one freshman!”

The freshmen were amazed. Wang Teng had defeated two second-year seniors, so he was in the limelight now.

“Junior Brother Wang Teng, are you interested in joining our martial arts club?” Chen Su said to Wang Teng in the arena.

“You want me to join the martial arts club?” Wang Teng was slightly shocked. He looked at Chen Su in astonishment.

“That’s right. Why do you think the two of us came and stood as judges? We wanted to test your ability and character,” Yang Lin stood at the side and said.

“I thought that the martial arts club would appear wherever there’s a battle,” Wang Teng said.

...Yang Lin and Chen Su were rendered speechless. What did Wang Teng think the martial arts club was? The management of a market that appeared wherever there was a feud?

No, they must correct the wrong perception this young man had towards the martial arts club.

Our martial arts club is such a glorious presence. How can others look down on it? Even if they are just thinking in their heads, it’s not right.

“Cough!” Chen Su coughed awkwardly and said, “Wang Teng, you might have some misunderstanding. Our martial arts club is the biggest club in school. The students in our club are all outstanding students. We have the responsibility to help the school with their management of student’s discipline.”

Wang Teng hesitated before asking, “Is there... a difference?”

Chen Su and Yang Lin felt their heads hurt, the veins on their foreheads almost popping out. Yang Lin took a deep breath to calm her emotions and said, “The responsibility of the martial arts club is to maintain the order of battles and prevent forced participation or unfair acts. However, this isn’t our only responsibility and power. Our martial arts club is the biggest club in Huanghai Military Academy. There are many powerful people inside. Many impressive alumni of the school came from our martial arts club. Our presence helps to keep things in check.”

Wang Teng was in deep thought. It looked like the martial arts club wasn’t just an ordinary club. He finally started to have a different understanding of the martial arts club.

Seeing that he understood, Chen Su smiled and said, “The two of us are in charge of the newbies’ intake this year. We came to look for you first.”

“If you agree, we will send your information to the club president and the vice-presidents. They will be the ones making the final decision. However, there shouldn’t be any problems,” Yang Lin said.

“If I join the martial arts club, what do I have to do? What benefits will I get to enjoy?” Wang Teng wondered and asked.

“Your job will be to help the teachers take care of student disputes or watch over martial arts battles. As for the benefits, there are all kinds of benefits. Every student in the martial arts club can get 5 school credits every month.

“5 school credits are equivalent to 50 thousand RMB outside. If you use it sparingly, it can satisfy your daily cultivation needs.

“Also, there are some hidden benefits too. There are some 4-star soldier-level martial warriors in the club. If you say that you are a member of the martial arts club, no one will dare to bully you,” Chen Su explained all the perks.

Wang Teng had almost made his decision. There might be troubles after he entered the martial arts club, but the pros outweighed the cons.

“I’ll join.” He didn’t hesitate anymore and immediately gave his reply.

“Very good. After I finish examining a few more freshmen, I will send all your information over together. I believe that the result will be out soon,” Chen Su smiled and replied.

“It’s not early anymore. Go back and have a rest. We will take care of the matters here.” Yang Lin immediately got more amiable when Wang Teng agreed to enter the martial arts club.

“Alright.” Wang Teng nodded and walked down the arena. He was headed to the dormitory district.

...

“F**k! What did I hear just now? Wang Teng has been invited by the martial arts club.”

“I’m so envious. I heard that the martial arts club is the number one club in Huanghai Military Academy. The treatment of the club is quite generous. I want to join too.”

“Forget it. Someone like you joining the martial arts club? Are you serious?”

The students around them went into an uproar as they looked at Wang Teng leaving.

Many freshmen wanted to get into the martial arts club no matter what it took. But, they couldn’t find any way to get in. They could only wait for the martial arts club to look for them and test them. If they passed, they would be invited into the club.

But, look at Wang Teng. He had entered university not long ago, yet the martial arts club had already scouted him personally and invited him.

Comparisons made people infuriated!

Wang Teng and Hou Pingliang went back to their dormitory.

Along the way, Hou Pingliang and his friends never stopped talking.

“Brother Teng, you defeated another second-year senior and even entered the martial arts club. Good things come in pairs. You must treat us, treat us!”

“That’s right, that’s right. This time, you must treat us,” Song Shuhang said.

“Not only must you treat us, but you must treat us on the second floor of the cafeteria,” Baili Qingfeng agreed.

“F**k, you’re so vicious. But, I like this.” Lu Shu pushed his glasses, a white light flashing across the mirror due to the reflection. It was hard to look him in the eye.

“Enough. I just got 200 school credits, and you already want to take full advantage of me!” Wang Teng was speechless.

They shouted excitedly, “Haha, take advantage of the rich! Take it all away!”

...

Wang Teng returned to his dormitory and walked straight to his bed. He sat cross-legged and started cultivating.

He had just received an intermediate stage wood talent today, so he wanted to see the effects.

He closed his eyes and carefully felt the wood Force in his surroundings. Green particles immediately surged towards him. These particles were full of vitality and extremely energetic. The plants in the room also got affected by these particles and became fresh and green. New buds were even formed. It was amazing.

The effect is not bad. Unfortunately, I don’t have wood scriptures, so the absorption rate is very low. Wang Teng opened his eyes and shook his head.

He had a sudden thought. The wood Force in his body flowed out and congregated in his palm, slowly turning into a green ball.

Then, he went closer to the plant. The bud that just came out was growing furiously. Soon, it turned into a new branch.

This wood Force has other uses. If I can match it with some special scripture, I can increase the production speed of spiritual herbs instead of just normal plants. Wang Teng thought to himself.

Mind you, the price of spiritual herbs was quite high, especially for some rare spiritual herbs. They were hard to find.

Some spiritual dan with special effects required all kinds of precious spiritual herbs as ingredients. These spiritual dans were rare because it was hard to find the spiritual herbs needed to make them.

If he could speed up the growth of these spiritual herbs... hehe!

The edge of Wang Teng’s lips lifted uncontrollably just thinking about it. It was all money!

The next day, in the afternoon, after military training, Wang Teng brought Hou Pingliang and his friends to the second floor of the cafeteria.

He was a real man! It was just a treat. What was he afraid of?

However, when Wang Teng saw the menu, he almost fell to the ground. What was this? Robbery?

Braised pork ball in brown sauce: 2 credits

Braised prawns: 3 credits

Braised pork ribs: 3 points

Shredded pork with garlic sauce: 2 credits

...

Each one cost a few credits. If you converted the value, each dish cost a few thousand. *F**k, I'm not eating anymore...*

Chapter 178: Wang Teng Fking Won Again!**

The dishes on the second floor were too expensive. Wang Teng wanted to leave immediately, but Hou Pingliang and his friends were looking at him with puppy eyes.

Sigh, his heart was too soft!

Since we are classmates, sure, let's eat. This will be the first and last time.

In the future, I won't treat them again, even if they beat me to death.

Hou Pingliang and his friends knew their limits, so they ordered three to four dishes and one steamed bucket rice.

The steamed bucket rice was cooked using spiritual rice. If you consumed it every day, it would greatly benefit a martial warrior's cultivation.

Even so, this meal cost Wang Teng ten school credits. It was 100 thousand RMB outside.

After some time, the Force chef masters in the cafeteria made the dishes and served them to the students.

Wang Teng looked at Hou Pingliang and his friends as they devoured their food. The edge of his lips twitched. Then, he hurriedly joined their gang. *I'm the one treating today. Every mouthful I eat is worth it for me.*

Thus, at a corner of the second-floor cafeteria, this shocking scene played out.

There were many seniors on the second floor. When they saw their actions, they gave them looks of disdain.

Embarrassing, this was so embarrassing.

They must be freshmen who hadn't seen the world.

...

The next few days, Wang Teng went through military training and poured out his sweat and youth. At the same time, he had to deal with the challengers that came to find him occasionally.

Although Wang Teng had defeated two second-year seniors, there were still many talented people hidden in the school. Many of them believed that they were more powerful than Wei Hua and Zhou Kun.

They thought that they had understood Wang Teng's ability, so they were all very confident at the start. In the end, they realized that their dreams were just castles in the sky. The reality was cruel.

It was all fake!

Wang Teng refreshed everyone's perception of his ability again and again.

He accepted all the challenges. And... he always won by a hair's breadth.

On the tenth night of his military training, Wang Teng defeated another second-year senior and left a horn legacy.

"Wang Teng won again!"

The freshmen were numb. He had won so many times that it became a very natural thing.

Some people gave Wang Teng a nickname—Formidable Wang!

Of course, this was more of a joke.

However, this nickname made many people unhappy. Formidable had an important meaning to martial warriors.

Until now, no one dared to claim that they were formidable.

Even the general-stage martial warriors didn't dare to do it. Wang Teng was just a 1-star soldier-level martial warrior. Where did he get the face to claim that?

Fortunately, the real powerful people wouldn't find Wang Teng just because of a joke.

Also, this wasn't the only nickname Wang Teng had. He had other nicknames like Bestow-You-With-Horns-Brick Wang, Black-Hearted Wang, etc.

When these nicknames spread, no matter how unhappy these people were, they couldn't disturb Wang Teng because of his 'Formidable Wang' nickname.

On the other hand, Wang Teng was delighted with his 'Formidable Wang' nickname. He felt that this nickname was very apt for him.

Formidable Wang!

Not bad, not bad!

One day, I will be formidable...

Of course, after so many narrow wins, everyone finally noticed that something was amiss. This Wang Teng was a wolf in sheep's clothing!

A freshman who defeated almost all the second-year students, if he wasn't a wolf in sheep's clothing, who would believe it?

Wei Hua and Zhou Kun, the two people who challenged Wang Teng, couldn't help but laugh bitterly. This fellow was so scheming. His heart was so black that he didn't seem like a freshman at all.

At this moment, Wang Teng clutched his chest and looked down at the young man lying beside his feet with a pale face. He muttered to himself, "This senior... is so strong!"

"Hey, stop pretending. Everyone knows that you're faking it. It's useless to continue acting!"

Yang Lin and Chen Su were speechless. Wang Teng's expression was infuriating. They wanted to hit him so badly.

"Why don't you believe me? I tried my best and almost got defeated!" Wang Teng pretended that he was hurt.

"Bullshit, let's go. I don't want to see this fellow anymore." Yang Lin pulled Chen Su and escaped from the scene in a hurry.

"Sigh, outstanding people always get misunderstood. My life is so lonely." Wang Teng walked to the side of the arena and lamented softly.

The people below: ...

Shameless!

They had never seen someone as shameless as him!

...

Everyone knew that he was acting, but when Wang Teng appeared half-dead after every battle, they once again started getting confused. What was true and what was false? People began to wonder if this was really his bottom line.

Hence, people started to get scared of him. They weren't confident, so they didn't dare to challenge him easily.

Wang Teng had peace for three days. When he thought that no one would challenge him anymore, a surprising name appeared in his vision. However, this name was expected.

Challenge letter—Zhuo Tai!

It was a challenge letter from Zhuo Tai!

Wang Teng had heard of Zhuo Tai's name the moment he entered university. The room No. 1 he was staying in used to be Zhuo Tai's dormitory.

Wang Teng had taken over his position, so there was a grudge between them.

At first, he thought that Zhuo Tai would be the first one to challenge him. He didn't expect him to lay low until now.

"Tomorrow at 12 noon?" Wang Teng muttered to himself. "Did Zhuo Tai come out now because he feels that he has 100% confidence?"

"100% confidence? Haha..."

The eerie laughter echoed in Third Section Room No. 1.

Wang Teng had defeated more than ten challengers in the past few days. Many of them were distinguished second-year students. Naturally, their talent wasn't weak, so he gained a huge number of attribute bubbles from them.

His five Force elements had all increased. Wang Teng's ability was steadily heading in the direction of a 4-star soldier-level martial warrior.

Also, his spirit and enlightenment attributes had increased quite a lot.

Enlightenment: Spiritual realm (28/100)

Spirit: Spiritual realm (17/100)

Wang Teng couldn't help but feel that all these challengers were good people. They gave him all kinds of attribute bubbles, doing what little they could to help.

If it is possible, please let more challengers come!

...

At the same time, a few second-year students were gathered together in room No. 2 of the Third Section. The television screen in front of them was playing the battles Wang Teng had over the past few days.

Someone had recorded Wang Teng's battle, so these students were studying them now.

When they finished watching all the videos, their expressions turned serious, and they remained silent.

After some time, a young man with narrow eyes suddenly said, "Indeed, he has some ability. No wonder he's able to beat so many second-year students like you."

"Zhuo Tai, don't make such sarcastic remarks. This fellow is a little strange. His ability is definitely not like what he claimed," the other students had ugly expressions as they said.

"Hmph, no matter how powerful he is, he's definitely a 1-star soldier-level martial warrior. I can defeat him." A smile appeared at the corner of Zhou Tai's lips.

"Are you really confident? If you lose, none of the second-year students will be able to beat him. At that time, we will be greatly embarrassed," a young man said.

"Wait and see." Zhuo Tai didn't say much. His expression was composed, and he was extremely confident.

Chapter 179: Finish The Year Twos?

Who was Zhuo Tai?

Zhuo Tai was famous among the second-year students.

Last year, when he entered the university as a freshman, he advanced from a martial disciple to a martial warrior in a short span of three months.

He became the number one freshman last year in a single leap.

After that, many people followed his lead. Naturally, they weren't willing to stay below him.

What happened if they were unconvinced?

Fight it out.

Challenges came one after another. However, Zhuo Tai remained undefeated. His situation was a little similar to Wang Teng's.

For the entire first year, Zhuo Tai remained at the top of his cohort. He was the leader of this year's second-year students. If no accidents happened, he would probably maintain his status in the third and fourth years, all the way until he graduated.

At that time, Zhuo Tai would undeniably be the number one of his batch.

If he graduated with this identity from Huanghai Military Academy and entered the battlefield or held a certain important position in important departments, his future was limitless.

Thus, he wouldn't allow any mistakes to happen during this crucial period.

However, no one expected the ultimate dark horse, Wang Teng, to appear among this batch of freshmen.

First, he kicked him out of his Third Section Room No. 1 on the first day of school. This already gave him a sense of urgency. He felt that he was going to lose his position.

Then, Wang Teng defeated more than ten second-year students. There were many outstanding students among them.

Although these people were defeated by him too, times had changed. Wang Teng was just a first-year student, but he managed to achieve something he had only completed half a year after he entered university.

This comparison caused his value to plunge down.

Even a freshman was stronger than him. How could he remain the number one of his batch?

He felt that in the hearts of his instructors and president, Wang Teng had a higher position than him.

However, Zhuo Tai wouldn't admit defeat so easily. He wanted to prove to everyone that he was able to suppress Wang Teng, the number one of the freshmen.

...

The collision between the number one of the freshmen and the number one of the second year.

The news spread like wildfire. The hype was being built up to an all-time high. In the cafeteria, along the paths... everyone was talking about this matter.

It swept through the entire school like a tornado.

In the martial arts club.

The martial arts club took an entire building. There were many facilities inside, like training grounds, office areas, resting areas, and many others.

Everything here belonged to the martial arts club.

There were five levels in the building. At this moment, in a meeting room on the highest floor, a few young figures were gathered together.

“Old Zhuang, why did you gather us together when there’s nothing?” asked a rough-looking young man casually.

“That’s right. If you’re free, why don’t you go and complete a few missions?” Another pretty young lady with a hint of viciousness in her gaze opened her mouth.

A refined-looking young man wearing a pair of glasses tried to smooth things over. “Alright, the two of you, stop talking. Since Old Zhuang called us over, he must have something to discuss.”

“Tsk, that fellow likes to follow behind Old Zhuang and bootlick him.” The rough-looking Cheng Wu pouted in disdain.

“Pfft!”

The people in the room tried their best to suppress their laughter. However, some of them failed in their attempts and burst out laughing.

The young man wearing glasses, Fan Bowen, frowned instantly. His expression was ugly. Although he knew that Cheng Wu was a gangster and had a big mouth, flames of anger still flared in his heart when he heard his words.

This bastard was so irritating!

The young man sitting on the host’s seat was resting with closed eyes. He slowly opened his eyes and glanced at Cheng Wu calmly. Cheng Wu shrunk his neck uncontrollably.

“Cheng Wu, if you don’t shut your mouth, I will drag you to the actual combat room for a good training session.”

“Hehe, I think Cheng Wu has forgotten the past lessons. He wants to get a beating again,” everyone teased.

“Damn it, you are the one who wants to get a beating. Your entire family is asking for a beating...” Cheng Wu immediately flared up in anger when he heard this. However, the next second, he looked at Zhuang He guiltily and scratched his head. “Old Zhuang, I’m just joking to liven up the atmosphere. I won’t do it again. Don’t you have something to say since you called us all over today? Go ahead, go ahead.”

“Cheng Wu, aren’t you unyielding? Why are you scared now?” The lady who spoke before didn’t forget to poke a finger at him.

“Bullshit, I’m just following my heart. Don’t you know what following your heart means?” Cheng Wu started talking nonsense without blushing at all.

“Cough, cough!”

When he noticed that the people below were still bickering, Zhuang He coughed.

“Hey Old Zhuang, you’re coughing. Your body is a little weak. Why don’t you train your physique with me? You can have a body full of muscles like me.” Cheng Wu gave a bodybuilder pose and raised his eyebrows at Zhuang He.

Disgusting!

This was too disgusting!

Everyone felt their hair standing when they saw Cheng Wu’s expression. If they could, they wanted to push that disgusting face on the ground and rub it...

“Cheng Wu, when the meeting ends, stay back. It looks like I haven’t educated you for too long. How dare you climb on top of me,” Zhuang He said indifferently.

The moment Cheng Wu finished speaking, he regretted it. He couldn’t control his mouth.

When he heard Zhuang He asking him to stay back, his heart dropped. He felt goosebumps on his body, and his eyelids kept jumping.

He slapped his mouth and said hurriedly, “Don’t. Boss Zhuang, Brother Zhuang, you know my big mouth. I can’t control myself. Please be benevolent and forgive me...”

“Hmph.”

Zhuang He replied with a snort. Then, he ignored the boorish fellow and glanced around the room. “This time, I called you over to take a look at the freshmen recruitment list done by Chen Su and Yang Lin. We will make a decision together.”

He pointed at Chen Su and Yang Lin with his chin.

Chen Su distributed the photocopied versions of the name list to everyone.

Everyone turned quiet. They started looking through the list together.

Zhuang He wasn’t in a hurry. He sat on his seat quietly and placed his elbow on the handle. He rested his chin on the back of his hand and waited lazily for the people to finish reading.

Around ten minutes later, everyone put down the name list one after another.

“These freshmen are all very talented.” Fan Bowen was the first to speak.

Chen Su said, “They are all students with good potential. Some of them are still a little uncertain, so we need to examine them again.”

“There are many factors to consider for the recruitment of the martial arts club. We can’t do things haphazardly. The two of you did a good job,” Zhuang He nodded and said.

“However, is the top student of the freshmen cohort really so impressive?” Cheng Wu pointed to the first page of the list. It was Wang Teng’s information.

“He has already defeated 16 second-year students. Soon, he will be challenging the number one second-year student, Zhuo Tai. I feel that he is strong enough to enter our martial arts club. There’s no reason for us to reject the freshmen with the most potential, right?” Yang Lin asked.

“Look at how agitated you are. I didn’t say that I don’t want him. This is my first time seeing such a fierce freshman, so I’m a little curious.” Cheng Wu shrugged.

Xia Qiu, the pretty lady with a vicious gaze, said, “I recently heard of this freshman, and I’m a little curious too. Isn’t he going to fight with Zhuo Tai? Let’s go and take a look, shall we?”

“Include me.” Cheng Wu smiled.

“We want to take a look too.”

“He’s just a freshman. What’s there to look at? Why don’t we just go and do missions? That Zhuo Tai is looking for trouble out of nothing. Why is he challenging a freshman? Isn’t he lowering his status? No matter who wins, he will be the one getting embarrassed.”

“That’s not true. Almost all the outstanding second-year students were defeated. If Zhuo Tai doesn’t act, others might think that he’s afraid of Wang Teng. This will harm his reputation even more.”

“All in all, the second year couldn’t resist the temptation of the military title. That’s how things got to this state. In the end, they just couldn’t take care of the matter and end it properly,” Xia Qiu said in contempt.

“If I was a 1-star soldier-level martial warrior, I’d not be able to control myself either. I’d have challenged him too!” Cheng Wu said.

“The president dug a bottomless pit for the second year!”

“Hmph, the president probably didn’t expect things to end up in this state either.”

...

At the same time, at the dean’s office, a similar discussion was ongoing.

Tong Hu, Su Jing, and the other three heads, as well as the first-year instructors, were all gathered here.

Everyone expressed their astonishment at Wang Teng’s performance.

They had never seen such an outstanding freshman who was able to defeat the second-year students until they couldn’t retaliate at all.

“Zhuo Tai is the top second-year student of our battle faculty. Last year, he was way ahead of his batch. The appearance of Wang Teng is a huge threat to him,” one of the instructors of the battle faculty said.

“Be content. Wang Teng belongs to your battle faculty too. You must be secretly happy that a freshman with such huge potential entered your battle faculty,” an instructor from the command faculty said with jealousy.

The instructor from the battle faculty sighed. “That’s why I find it a pity. When two tigers fight, one is sure to lose.”

"If Zhuo Tai loses, the blow to him might be bigger," an instructor from the dan faculty said.

"I don't think so. I feel that this is where Wang Teng's winning streak will end. He can't defeat Zhuo Tai," chimed in an instructor from the smithery faculty.

"That might not be the case," the head of the battle faculty, Tong Hu, suddenly jumped in. A sly look flashed in his eyes, and a smile appeared at the corner of his lips. He seemed very interested in Wang Teng.

"This Wang Teng hides his ability really well. He even fooled the president." The head of the command faculty, Su Jing, sniggered. Then, he shook his head in pity. "Don't mind me. Someone with such good potential should come to my command faculty. Look at how many people he fooled. It shows that he's full of wits and wisdom. He's really compatible with my command faculty."

Then, he couldn't help but sigh. The bitterness on his face showed how much regret he had for losing a talent.

"What do you mean by full of wits and wisdom? Do you mean scheming?" The other four heads immediately scoffed.

"Hahaha, I like this fellow more and more. Good people have short lives, but bad people live much longer. The longer you live, the further you can go and the stronger you can become. He definitely belongs to my battle faculty." Tong Hu laughed loudly. His laughter was deafening, and he sounded very proud.

...

The next day, past 9 am.

The freshmen had just ended a round of training and were resting in the stadium.

There were a bunch of students gathered around Wang Teng and were chatting continuously.

"Brother Teng, are you confident about your battle in the afternoon?" Hou Pingliang couldn't help but ask.

"This is not about having confidence or not. I defeated most of the second year. If I don't defeat their last hope, they won't let me go," Wang Teng said proudly.

"Erm... you're right." Hou Pingliang realized that he didn't know how to reply to him.

"Many people said that Zhuo Tai is very strong. Ever since becoming a martial warrior, he has never suffered any defeat. Brother Teng, it might be a difficult battle for you," Lu Shu said.

"I'll only find out about that after I fight with him. There's no use thinking about it now. We will cross the bridge when we come to it." Wang Teng laid down on the grass and looked up at the sky. He was a little helpless. He felt that ever since he entered Huanghai Military Academy, he was always led by the nose. It was frustrating just thinking about it.

Do they really think that I'm weak? I don't care if you're the president or not. If you provoke me, I will flip the table you've prepared. Wang Teng thought furiously.

All of this was happening because President Peng Yuanshan had dug a hole for him. He didn't know what the president's intention was, but he was very unhappy.

Time passed. Soon, it was 12 noon.

The stadium was packed with people. This time, even more spectators had come.

Zhuo Tai was a famous guy, and many people had high hopes for him. As for Wang Teng, he was a promising youth and was astonishing too.

The battle between these two would definitely attract everyone's attention.

It wasn't just the second-year students. Many third-year and fourth-year seniors were here.

Cheng Wu, Xia Qiu, and many people from the martial arts club came to the stadium. They occupied a corner of the spectator stand. From above, they were able to see the situation in the arena clearly.

Some instructors were also interested in this battle. They were at the stadium.

"It's Mr. Liu from the battle faculty. He came."

"That's Mr. Chen from the command faculty and Mr. Lin from the smithery faculty... Huh, is that Zhuo Tai's instructor?"

"Which one? Which one?"

"That one, the one in white who looks around 40 years old. I think he's Zhuo Tai's instructor. I heard that he spent much effort to groom Zhuo Tai since he was in his first year. He treated Zhuo Tai as the biggest glory of his instructor career."

As they were talking, they turned to look at the middle-aged instructor walking over from outside the crowd. There were three other instructors behind him. They looked like they were here to create trouble.

"Why is Zhuo Tai's instructor here?" one of the first-year instructors on the spectator stand frowned and said.

"It looks like he cares a lot about this battle."

"Even so, as an instructor, it's inappropriate for him to interfere with the battle between the students."

"Since he's already here, there's no use talking about this anymore."

...

"Zhuo Tai has already come. Why isn't Wang Teng here?" Impatient voices were ringing in the crowd.

"Maybe he's scared?"

"Nonsense. If you don't know what to say, then don't speak. Wang Teng defeated almost all your second-year students. Why will he be afraid?"

"Are the freshmen now all so arrogant? Shall I teach you what respect is? Do you think that you can step on top of me just because you have Wang Teng?"

One second-year student frowned angrily. He glared at the freshman who just spoke.

“Why can’t I say it? If you’re so powerful, go and look for Wang Teng. Why are you targeting martial disciples like us?” The freshman was a little guilty, but he still raised his chest and stepped forward. Even if he lost, he mustn’t lose his dignity. Who was afraid of who

Chapter 180: Battle Of Winning And Losing And Life And Death!

The main party hadn’t arrived, but the first-year and second-year students were already quarreling. Daggers were drawn, and a fight seemed imminent.

“Everyone quiet!”

“Don’t you know what’s discipline?”

The instructors at the side couldn’t stand it anymore and scolded them.

The students from the two sides lost their air at once. The second-year students glared at the freshmen and turned around to leave.

“Hmph, why are they so arrogant? Let’s see if you can still be so arrogant when Zhuo Tai loses later,” the new students muttered softly. They were unwilling to back down.

“Look, Wang Teng is here!”

Suddenly, someone shouted.

Everyone turned and saw Wang Teng strolling over from afar. He didn’t seem to be in a hurry. In fact, the others were more anxious for him.

“Why are you so late? Our Zhuo Tai waited a long time for you,” some second-year ladies said angrily.

“That’s right. You have no sense of time at all,” another second-year lady complained.

Zhuo Tai was actually quite popular.

Wang Teng was a little dumbfounded.

“Erm... isn’t it 12 noon?” He looked at the time on his wristwatch and said, “There’s still one minute before noon. I’m early, you know.”

“You!” The ladies didn’t know what to say.

“Senior sisters, please don’t block my way. Your idol, Zhuo Tai, is still waiting for me,” Wang Teng said.

The second-year ladies felt embarrassed when their thoughts got seen through by Wang Teng. They turned to look at Zhuo Tai’s expression.

As expected, they saw him frowning. He seemed a little unhappy, so they quickly cleared the path.

Wang Teng took the chance and weaved his way through the ladies. No one stopped him anymore, so he reached the arena without any hiccups.

Everyone was looking at him, and the atmosphere was tense.

Wang Teng walked up the arena and scanned the place. He saw Chen Su and Yang Lin standing at the edge of the arena.

They nodded at Wang Teng.

Chen Su glanced at Zhuo Tai and said, "Wang Teng, the battle today is different from the past.

"A challenge letter means... a fight of life and death!

"Hence, I have to ask you one question. Are you willing to take part in this battle?

"Zhuo Tai has already reached the peak of 1-star soldier level, and his battle power is nothing to scoff at. He's more powerful than the challengers you faced before. You need to consider this carefully. As a freshman, you have the right to reject the battle. If you choose to give up now, no one will stop you."

"A fight of life and death?!" Wang Teng couldn't help but raise his head to look at Zhuo Tai. His expression was calm. He didn't seem to be taking this battle to heart.

"Wang Teng had agreed to this battle. My student wouldn't force anyone." The person who spoke was Zhuo Tai's instructor.

Chen Su frowned. He looked at the middle-aged instructor below the arena as well as the instructors behind him. This seemed a little tricky.

Seriously, why are the instructors interfering with the duels between students? Chen Su wondered to himself. He felt his head hurt.

Instructor Chen didn't threaten anyone, but since he had opened his mouth, it meant that he was on Zhuo Tai's side. This implied something a little different.

Wang Teng looked at the instructor unconsciously with no expressions on his face.

While Chen Su was in a dilemma, a calm voice came from the spectator stand. "Instructor Chen, are you interfering with the job of our martial arts club?"

When the voice was heard, the surroundings turned quiet.

Zhuo Tai's instructor turned around and saw Zhuang He sitting on the spectator stand with a gentle smile on his face. His legs were crossed in front of him. The instructor also saw Cheng Wu and the others beside him. The sight made him frown uncontrollably.

"Zhuang He, you're really commanding!" An instructor behind Instructor Chen sneered. He seemed a little unsatisfied.

"I don't have the guts to command you. But, this is the rule. If you feel that it's inappropriate, you can talk to the school or those bosses that have left the martial arts club. I think that they will give you a satisfying answer," Zhuang He replied indifferently.

As the top club in Huanghai Military Academy, many outstanding students had been in the martial arts club before. After these students graduated, most of them gained astonishing achievements. Many of them were real bosses in the world now.

You could say that the martial arts club was an interest-based community. It acted as a vital link bonding the bosses of the different industries.

When there was a need, everyone was on the same side, so they would naturally offer their help without stepping out of bounds.

They couldn't let anyone break the rules of the martial arts club. Once that happened, the martial arts club would be an empty title only.

The instructors knew this too.

Talk to those bosses? Were they looking for a beating?

Zhuang He smiled. He didn't force them and instead looked at Wang Teng in the arena. He said, "Wang Teng, have you thought about it? Don't worry, no one dares to force you."

"Thank you, senior." Wang Teng knew that they had good intentions, so he nodded to express his gratitude.

"If you don't dare, go away. Don't waste my time," Zhuo Tai said calmly.

"Enough! Zhuo Tai, don't get overboard." Chen Su knew that he couldn't offend the instructors, but he could suppress this second-year student. Hence, he immediately shouted coldly.

"Senior, I'm a member of the martial arts club too. Aren't you being too biased?" Zhuo Tai looked at Chen Su. He wouldn't take it lying down.

"You know clearly whether I'm biased or not. If this was a fair battle, I wouldn't have said anything," Chen Su replied.

"Hmph! Talk is cheap." Zhuo Tai snorted. He shouted at Wang Teng abruptly, "Wang Teng, are you fighting or not?"

"Hmph!

"Don't play these small goading tricks on me. It's useless." A hint of contempt flashed past Wang Teng's eyes. He continued, "But since you want to fight, let's fight."

"Wang Teng, have you thought about it carefully?" Yang Lin asked anxiously.

Zhuo Tai's battle record was too astonishing. Honestly, most of them felt that Wang Teng didn't have any chance of winning.

"Seniors, thank you for your concern. I have given it enough thought." Wang Teng smiled at Yang Lin and Chen Su.

Yang Lin and Chen Su exchanged glances. They were in a neutral position, so they couldn't speak anymore.

They sighed in their hearts before saying, "Punches are blind, and blades are merciless. Both of you... good luck."

The two left the arena, leaving only Wang Teng and Zhuo Tai on the stage. You could cut the atmosphere with a knife.

“I just learned that a challenge letter means a battle of life and death.” Wang Teng looked at Zhuo Tai, who was standing opposite him. “Senior Zhuo Tai, I don’t think that we have any grudges between us, right? This is at most a battle of dignity. Why do you have to choose a battle of life and death?”

“When the other seniors challenged me, I could feel that they had no killing intent. They only wanted the military title. I thought that in university, this was how fights between students were like. Today, I finally learned how naive I am.”

Zhuo Tai’s gaze was sharp. He replied in a merciless tone, “The battle of martial arts is a battle of winning and losing, as well as a battle of life and death.”

Wang Teng looked at his expression and turned silent for a moment. He shook his head. Then, he smiled.

“Alright, I understand.”