

Martial Arts 181

Chapter 181: I Accidentally Break Through Too

In the arena.

Wang Teng and Zhuo Tai stood facing each other.

Zhuo Tai held a battle sword in his hand. His aura was strong, and his gaze seemed to be shooting daggers. It was extremely sharp.

On the other hand, Wang Teng didn't carry any weapons. He stood there in a relaxed manner, his posture seemingly full of openings.

"Why isn't Wang Teng taking out his weapon?" Someone frowned.

"Where is his brick? Where are the boxing gloves?"

The audience was confused.

His opponent was obviously very strong, but why wasn't Wang Teng bringing out any weapon?

The first-year students were especially worried for him.

Chen Su looked at the duo. He was puzzled why Wang Teng didn't carry a weapon, but looking at his expression, this seemed to be his plan.

Feeling helpless, he shouted, "Start!"

"Bang!"

The moment he spoke, Zhuo Tai stepped on the ground like a lone wolf that had been staking out for a long time. He pounced on his prey right away.

The moment he attacked, he formed an extremely sharp golden sword glow in the air.

Clang!

The sword glow pierced through the sky and rubbed against the air. A shrill metallic sound was heard. It slashed towards Wang Teng at a tricky angle.

Boom!

The sword hit Wang Teng's body. Everyone's expressions changed drastically.

"He got defeated... by a single blow?" They were in disbelief.

"No, that's just his after shadow!" someone shouted.

The 'Wang Teng' that got hit slowly disappeared. It was just a lingering shadow.

The real Wang Teng had already shifted less than two steps away. When everyone moved their attention to him again, he had turned into after shadows again and dashed towards Zhuo Tai.

"What a fast speed!"

“His footwork has exceeded the realms of a basic battle technique. What level is his footwork at? Mastery? Presence enlightenment?”

“Could it be some footwork Force battle technique?”

In the spectator stands, the members of the martial arts club had slight changes in their expressions. They found it hard to believe.

Zhuo Tai’s pupils constricted viciously. His speed increased as he retreated. At this moment, Wang Teng was giving him an extremely dangerous feeling.

But, he didn’t know that Wang Teng only revealed the tip of the iceberg.

Wang Teng waved his fists. His basic battle technique was merged in every single attack. He started slamming his fists at Zhuo Tai without stopping.

Clang!

Zhuo Tai raised his sword to block the attack. But, his entire body kept retreating because of the enormous force. His expression changed again and again.

Why is he so strong? His face turned black, and he was filled with disbelief.

The entire stand was silent. Everyone was flabbergasted.

“Wang Teng is so strong that it’s unrealistic!”

The second-year students turned pale, and their earlier swelled egos deflated. Even Zhuo Tai couldn’t defeat Wang Teng?

“Damn it!”

Zhuo Tai’s face turned green, and his eyes turned bloodshot from anger.

He had acted aggressively and thought that he could suppress Wang Teng to prove his position and reputation as the top of the second-year cohort.

In the end, this was the result...

He got beaten by Wang Teng until he almost couldn’t resist.

How was this possible?

Zhuo Tai was furious. He had already lost control of his emotions and mentality. He didn’t hide his ability anymore. The Force suppressed in his Force nucleus exploded in an instant.

Boom!

His aura rose exponentially.

He seemed to have overcome a certain barrier.

“What is this?”

The members of the martial arts club and the first-year instructors on the spectator stand had a slight change of expression.

“Zhuo Tai suppressed his level and breakthrough during a battle!”

The members and the instructors had more experience than the other students, so they understood Zhuo Tai’s plan at once.

Is this where you get your confidence? This is one of the possibilities I guessed.

Wang Teng stopped. He didn’t choose to attack at this moment. Instead, he watched the other party as he broke through.

In a short span of time, Zhuo Tai completed his breakthrough. He completed his transformation from a peak 1-star soldier-level martial warrior into a 2-star soldier-level martial warrior.

Actually, this process was extremely short. Normal martial warriors might not be able to react in time. However, Wang Teng had the time to interrupt Zhuo Tai’s leveling up process.

He just didn’t choose to do it.

“Wang Teng, I admit that you are very strong, but I’m at 2-star soldier level now. How can you fight with me?” Although Zhuo Tai’s aura was still unstable, he was delighted. He laughed uncontrollably.

“Zhuo Tai achieved his breakthrough!”

“This is great! This time, we can finally keep the reputation of our second year.”

...

The second-year students were elated. They started cheering loudly.

However, at this moment...

Boom!

Another aura belonging to a 2-star soldier-level martial warrior rose in the arena. In fact, it was slightly stronger than Zhuo Tai’s.

This presence came from Wang Teng.

“Gasp!”

The cheers stopped abruptly. The second-year students were like ducks who got strangled by their necks. Their mouths were opened, but they couldn’t make any sounds.

Zhuo Tai suddenly couldn’t laugh anymore.

His laughter got cut off halfway. He seemed to have choked himself, and he started coughing uncontrollably. His entire face turned red because of the coughing fit.

“You, you...”

"I'm sorry. I accidentally... broke through too!" Wang Teng said innocently. "Since both of us advanced, let's continue fighting!"

As he spoke, he didn't give Zhuo Tai any time to react. With a loud explosion, he shot out like a cannon and flew towards the other party.

"Come on!"

Zhuo Tai's expression turned distorted as he clutched his battle sword tightly. Force congregated on the sword, turning into a frightening and sharp sword glow.

"I don't believe that my breakthrough after a long period of accumulation will lose to yours."

He unleashed his attack. He attacked later, but it arrived first. The golden sword glow engulfed Wang Teng.

Boom!

In the end, it slammed on the ground and created a loud explosion. White airwaves swept through the entire arena.

Even the spectators below the arena had to retreat because of the strong gale. The sword aura that leaked out hurt the people's faces.

In the spectator stand, the members of the martial arts club and the first-year instructors stood up hurriedly with changed expressions.

Would a talent with great potential suffer a disastrous defeat just like that?

The first-year students had pale faces. They were frightened by this powerful attack. Wang Teng still lost...

Wang Teng, don't blame me!

At this moment, Zhuo Tai calmed down instead. He said softly, "It isn't just about the fight of dignity between us. It's a battle of martial arts paths. Your appearance didn't just make me lose my Third Section Room No. 1 dormitory. For an ordinary student like me with an ordinary background, the school's resources are everything I have.

"Today, if I lose to you, my resources will dwindle. At first, the resources that are enough for me to become a 4-star soldier level-martial warrior will be cut to less than half. At that time, it will be hard for me to even become a 3-star soldier-level martial warrior. My life will be limited by my breakthrough. I will never allow this to happen."

Zhuo Tai looked up and was preparing to enjoy the feeling of victory he hadn't felt in a long time.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a figure charged out from the airwaves. Wang Teng's expressionless face zoomed in continuously in his eyes.

Boom!

Zhuo Tai was dumbfounded. It was as if his chest got hit by a mountain, and the battle sword in his hand was snatched. He couldn't help but fly back.

"What resources? I don't care. However, if you want to step on me to move forward, then I'm sorry; I will make sure you fall into an abyss.

"Oh, right. Your blade isn't sharp enough. Let me show you what sword skill really is!"

Wang Teng held Zhuo Tai's battle sword and spoke in a calm tone.

"Show some mercy..." Instructor Chen shouted anxiously.

Wang Teng ignored him. He stood on the spot and waved the sword casually. The sword glow rose into the sky as he doled out his attack.

"Didn't you say that it was a battle of winning and losing, as well as life and death..."

Chapter 182: Sword Presence!

When the sword glow shot out, everyone's expression changed.

"What a powerful sword aura. Wang Teng is skilled in sword skills too!"

"That is a lethal attack. Is he too ruthless?"

"Hmph, what you said isn't right. Once Zhuo Tai gave the challenge letter, it wasn't a simple matter of winning or losing anymore. It's about life and death. There's no such thing as ruthlessness."

"You're right..."

Zhuo Tai's instructor's expression changed abruptly, and he uncontrollably took a step forward. He knew that Zhuo Tai couldn't withstand this attack.

However, the three instructors behind him pulled him back.

"Old Chen, you can't interfere!"

"This is taboo. Do you want to get thrown out?"

Instructor Chen's friends persuaded him hurriedly. They were afraid that he would make rash decisions.

...

Boom!

A loud explosion came from the arena. A figure landed and stumbled back.

It was Zhuo Tai!

At the moment, an aura was gushing out of his body. It looked like a sharp sword. It collided with Wang Teng's sword and blocked his attack.

He didn't get hurt!

"This is??" The audience was dumbstruck.

“Sword presence!”

Some experienced students immediately realized something and exclaimed in surprise.

“Zhuo Tai actually comprehended sword presence!”

The instructors were shocked too. Zhuo Tai was full of surprises. He managed to comprehend sword presence under the threat of death!

“Hahaha!” Instructor Chen’s emotions turned from despair to astonishment to happiness. This fight was a rollercoaster ride, and he was laughing uncontrollably now.

“Good! Good! Good! As expected of my disciple!”

The members of the martial arts club were also amazed. Zhuang He complimented Zhuo Tai. “He’s indeed the top student of his batch. He does have some ability!”

“But, Wang Teng is in danger now!” Xia Qiu scoffed.

“Both of them advanced to 2-star soldier level not long ago. Sword presence will be the ultimate deciding factor. Whether they have comprehended sword presence or not makes a huge difference,” Fan Bowen said.

...

Hou Pingliang and the freshmen turned pale. They felt that Wang Teng had no chance of winning anymore.

The tides had turned too quickly. A second ago, it was a definite win. How did it become like this in a blink of an eye?

“He could still admit defeat now!” Lu Shu gasped and said in a low voice.

“Based on the current situation, Zhuo Tai won’t show any mercy. The only method is to admit defeat,” Song Shuhang said with a serious expression.

Unfortunately, they couldn’t affect Wang Teng’s decision. No outsiders were supposed to interfere with a martial arts duel!

Just now, when Zhuo Tai’s instructor shouted, he had already crossed the line. Someone would definitely look for him after this duel.

...

In the arena.

Wang Teng was stunned for a moment. He sized up the sword presence on Zhuo Tai’s body with interest and muttered to himself, “Interesting.

Zhuo Tai looked at Wang Teng. His gaze was as sharp as a sword, and his force of presence soared into the sky.

“Wang Teng, you should feel proud for forcing me to this state.” He then shouted, “I’ve already experienced your sword attack. Now, it’s my turn to return the favor!”

He fixed his gaze and placed his palms together. The sword presence around him congregated slightly. His entire body seemed to have turned into a sharp longsword filled with battle intention. He charged towards Wang Teng.

Sword presence!

Wang Teng sighed.

You forced me to reveal my trump cards again and again. You should be the one feeling proud.

The moment he finished talking to himself in his heart, a scorching and sharp aura exploded out from his body too.

Sword presence!

It was sword presence!

With a wave of the battle sword in his hand, a fiery red sword presence shot out like a cannon.

Boom!

When the fiery red sword presence collided with the golden sword presence in mid-air, sword aura spilled everywhere. It almost engulfed the entire arena.

Although Wang Teng’s sword presence was only half-formed, it was still more powerful than Zhuo Tai’s sword presence.

Zhuo Tai’s sword presence was at most one-third of Wang Teng’s sword presence’s power.

It was difficult to understand the presence of the sword.

An inch of difference in understanding could cause a massive difference in the result.

Immediately, the fiery red sword presence devoured the golden sword presence.

“No...” Zhuo Tai couldn’t believe what was happening. He was appalled and terrified as he roared loudly.

“Boom!”

However, the sword presence didn’t subside, not even a little. It swallowed Zhuo Tai completely.

Everyone was stunned.

The instructors and the seniors of the martial arts club couldn’t sit still anymore.

Zhuo Tai’s enlightenment of his sword presence just surprised them, but Wang Teng had astounded everyone.

It was hard to believe!

Wang Teng was just a freshman.

Ever since the country founded martial arts faculties, very few people had managed to achieve what he had. They were undeniably the cream of the crop.

Now, they were already standing at the top of the world.

Was Wang Teng on par with those people?

The spectators below the arena were dead silent.

The gale caused by the sword presence finally disappeared in the arena. Zhuo Tai laid horizontally on the ground without moving. He showed no signs of breathing.

Silence!

The surroundings sunk into an eerie silence.

Many people were gathered around the arena. Yet, it was so quiet that they could hear their own breathing.

But, very soon, an uproar erupted.

“Zhuo Tai... lost!”

“Wang Teng understood the presence of the sword too!”

“This is too scary. His talent is frightening. What kind of monster did our school recruit?”

...

The students were dumbstruck. They were speechless. When they looked at Wang Teng, there was a hint of respect and fear in their eyes.

“This Wang Teng has exceeded my expectations!” Cheng Wu from the martial arts club had his mouth wide open. It took a while before he could find his voice.

“I almost got frightened to death!” Xia Qiu patted her chest. It was trembling furiously.

“Did you notice that he used the fire Force just now?” Zhuang He took a deep breath before he spoke abruptly.

The remaining members were shocked. They were too amazed by Wang Teng’s sword presence, so they only regained their senses after Zhuang He’s reminder.

“Double element martial warrior!”

“That’s right. Before this, he kept using the Ice Force. Now, it looks like he has been hiding his fire Force all this while. In fact, his fire Force is stronger than his ice Force,” Zhuang He said with a bitter smile.

“This fellow hides too well!”

“A 2-star soldier-level martial warrior specializing in fist and palm skills has comprehended his sword presence and is a double-element martial warrior to boot!” Cheng Wu and the others started counting on their fingers.

Then, they looked at each other and gasped.

“This fellow is a monster!”

“The heads must have been alerted already!” Zhuang He said slowly.

“Let them have a headache. This monster-level babe is enough to make Old Tiger Tong lose his sleep. Hahaha...” Cheng Wu laughed at his faculty head’s plight.

Zhuang He and the others burst out laughing too.

It was a happy thing that Huanghai Military Academy had managed to recruit this amazing talent. However, the higher authorities of the school would have to worry over many things now.

The greater the potential of a talented student, the greater the number of their enemies. Wang Teng’s path would be even more difficult.

It wasn’t just their enemy factions. The enemies hiding in the dark in the Xingwu Continent would pop out to kill the genius in his womb.

This was what they had always been doing.

Both parties were like this. They maintained peace on the surface but did many evil things in the dark.

Ever since the martial arts era dawned, there were many geniuses that had shocked the world. However, why were they so few powerful martial warriors?

This was because most of the geniuses had turned into a pile of ashes...

Chapter 183: Who’s Threatening Who?

The martial arts battle had already ended, but the people at the scene were unable to calm down for a long time.

Zhuo Tai was the top student of the second year, but he had been forgotten by everyone at this moment.

After some time, the second-year students that supported Zhuo Tai finally regained their senses. They looked at the unconscious Zhuo Tai on the ground and started to get anxious.

“How is Zhuo Tai?”

“Is he... dead!”

“The winner is out. Hurry up and let the doctors take a look.”

Chen Su shouted coldly, “Silence!”

No one dared to say anything anymore. They knew that Zhuo Tai was in critical condition, so they shut their mouths immediately.

“Doctors!”

Chen Su shouted at the medical personnel waiting at the side.

The medical workers immediately went forward to look at Zhuo Tai's injury. A few seconds later, the doctor shook his head and said with pity, "He's dead!"

"This..." Chen Su glanced at Wang Teng uncontrollably. This fellow showed no mercy!

The second-year students turned pale.

Zhuo Tai, whom they placed all their hopes in, got defeated by Wang Teng. Not only that, he even lost his life.

Because of this battle!

A talent like him didn't die on the battlefield but was killed in school instead.

Mind you, this was really sarcastic!

Was it worth it?

No one was able to answer this question. Some people started regretting it, but what was the use of crying over spilled milk?

The person was already dead. It was useless to say anything now.

An uproar erupted around the arena. The second-year students glared at Wang Teng furiously.

Zhuo Tai's instructor leaped onto the arena and rushed towards Zhuo Tai.

"Get off!"

The force around him pushed the medical workers away. The poor fellows stumbled onto the ground.

The medical workers were angry, but they didn't dare to say anything. They retreated down the arena.

Instructor Chen personally checked Zhuo Tai's injury. There really was no hope. He raised his head and coldly glared at Wang Teng.

"You're good!"

"Are you threatening me?" Wang Teng suddenly smiled.

"I have more than one disciple. When you killed Zhuo Tai today, you became the arch-enemy of my line. We won't let you go. There will be other people challenging you in the future," Chen Xiangming said ruthlessly.

"Enough!"

Zhuang He led the members of the martial arts club and walked in the arena. He glared at Chen Xiangming sternly and said, "Instructor Chen, this is too much!"

"The martial arts club!"

"Zhuang He!"

Chen Xiangming gritted his teeth and said indignantly, "Do you really think that I don't dare to touch you?"

“Try it!” Usually, Zhuang He was a gentle person. But now, there was killing intent on his face as he stared at Chen Xiangming, unwilling to back down.

Chen Xiangming was fuming in anger. His words might appear stubborn, but he wouldn't dare touch the martial arts club no even if he had an extra pair of balls.

However, he couldn't back down either. If he did, he wouldn't have the face to continue teaching in the school.

The instructors who came with Chen Xiangming hurriedly stepped out to be the mediator.

“Zhuang He, Instructor Chen just cares about his disciple. He doesn't want to be at loggerheads with the martial arts club. Please understand each other.”

“That's right. Zhuo Tai was Instructor Chen's beloved disciple. Now that he got beaten to death by Wang Teng, it's normal that he won't feel good. That's why he lost control of his emotions.”

Zhuang He didn't harp on the matter. He replied calmly, “I can understand Instructor Chen's feelings. However, he has threatened a student in the martial arts arena. This makes things very difficult for the martial arts club. I hope that he can control himself in the future. We don't care if it happens in other places, but when my martial arts club is maintaining order, I wish that everyone will cooperate with us.”

His tone was calm, but he didn't hide the dominance in his words.

“We will, we will.” The instructor didn't seem to feel anything. They just smiled and nodded.

“Hmph!” Chen Xiangming snorted. He didn't speak anymore. He just carried Zhuo Tai's corpse and walked down the arena.

When he walked past Wang Teng, he glanced at him eerily.

“Instructor Chen, right?” Wang Teng suddenly called the other party out.

Chen Xiangming stopped walking. He turned his head to look at him.

“I won't wait for your disciples to challenge me. After I look up the situation of your disciples, I will send them challenge letters one by one!”

Wang Teng looked at him and smiled.

“I'm at 2-star soldier level now. I will challenge your 2-star soldier-level disciples first. When I reach 3-star, I will challenge your 3-star soldier-level disciples. When I reach 4-star, I will continue to challenge your 4-star disciples. I will challenge them until I kill all of them!”

There was a smile at the corner of Wang Teng's lips. However, his words were ruthless and cold.

“How dare you!”

Chen Xiangming was furious.

Everyone was flabbergasted. They didn't expect Wang Teng to say this.

The members of the martial arts club were also astounded by Wang Teng.

Zhuang He had just sent Chen Xiangming off, but Wang Teng threw another bomb again. Did he think that the trouble was not big enough?

“You will know whether I dare or not after trying.”

“I never accept threats. If anyone threatens me, I will kill him. Your disciple, Zhuo Tai, is an example. Look, he’s a corpse now,” Wang Teng said indifferently.

“Impertinent! You’re too impertinent!” Some second-year students were filled with righteous indignation.

“If you’re not convinced, prepare your school credits and continue to challenge me. I won’t reject anyone as long as we’re at the same level,” Wang Teng looked down at the second-year students below and shouted.

The students’ expressions turned complicated. However, they stopped talking.

Wang Teng sneered and spoke to Chen Xiangming, “Instructor Chen, you’re a 5-star soldier-level martial warrior, right? When I reach 5-star soldier level, I will challenge you and kill you too.”

“Impudent!” Chen Xiangming shouted furiously, “Do you really think you’re invincible?”

“Whether I am Invincible or not is another thing. However, I will definitely challenge you,” Wang Teng said.

“I can kill you now.” Chen Xiangming suddenly calmed down and looked at him coldly.

Wang Teng wasn’t afraid at all. He even took a step forward and glared at Chen Xiangming with his eyes wide open.

He then let out a bellow, “Come, kill me!”

“You!” Chen Xiangming’s face turned red. He didn’t move, though.

...

When Chen Xiangming left, his face was so black that it felt as though the ink was going to seep out. He really wanted to kill Wang Teng on the spot, but he couldn’t, and he didn’t dare.

He knew that if he killed Wang Teng, he would be killed by someone the next second.

No, the situation might not develop to that point. He might even be suppressed by the other instructors before he could kill Wang Teng. They wouldn’t stand there and do nothing. At that time, he would die first before he could touch Wang Teng. The loss outweighed the gain.

He had reached this stage of life, so he wasn’t an idiot.

Wang Teng dared to threaten him because he had thought of this too. But did he think that there would be others protecting him once he stepped out of school?

A chilling gaze swept past his eyes.

...

Wang Teng stared at Chen Xiangming's back as he walked further and further away. He knew that he had provoked this person today, but if he had a choice to do it again, he would still do the same thing.

The other party had already threatened him. There was no room for mediation. In that case, he'd rather strike first to gain the initiative.

Also, he was a bug, and he was at 3-star soldier level now. How far could level 5 be?

When he thought about this, Wang Teng looked at his attributes panel. He had already picked up all the attribute bubbles dropped by Zhuo Tai...

Chapter 184: Gains And Disposal

Spirit*24

Enlightenment*30

Intermediate Stage Metal Talent*5

Metal Sword Presence*8

Metal Force*25

...

These were the attribute bubbles Zhuo Tai had dropped just now.

Wang Teng had almost figured out the pattern of how the attributes were dropped. Normally, if the person died directly, the greatest number of attribute bubbles would be dropped.

If it was just a practice or a normal fight, or if he injured his opponent, there would be relatively lesser attribute bubbles.

But, Wang Teng wasn't a serial killer. He couldn't kill people for no reason. Hence, he relied on normal fights to accumulate his attributes.

Besides this, the talent of the person who dropped the attributes would affect the number of attributes dropped. People with greater talent would drop more.

It was like a wealthy person who carried money around all the time. If he accidentally dropped some money, it would definitely be a large note.

Zhuo Tai had dropped a lot of good stuff in his attribute bubbles. There were spirit, enlightenment, and metal Force attributes, and the numbers were sizable.

He had picked up many of these attributes ever since he got his bug, so he was able to maintain his composure.

He could proclaim loudly that he wasn't a country bumpkin who had never seen the world!

However, the last two attribute bubbles surprised Wang Teng.

Intermediate stage metal talent!

Wang Teng only had water, fire, and earth talent. A while ago, wood talent was added to his arsenal. Now, he had gained another metal talent, completing his collection of all five elements.

The most important thing was, all the five talents were at the intermediate stage. This was a little scary!

Zhuang He and the other martial arts club members were already amazed when they thought that Wang Teng was a double element martial warrior. If they knew that Wang Teng had collated all the talents of the five elements and even had the two rare mutated talents of the wind element and poison element, their jaws would probably drop to the floor.

They weren't the only ones whose jaws would drop, though. If others knew about this, their reaction wouldn't be any better.

Then, there was... sword presence!

Metal sword presence!

8 points of metal sword presence in total. It wasn't a lot. It wasn't even one-tenth of 10%, but it allowed Wang Teng to understand the metal sword presence.

Wang Teng had cultivated sword presence personally, so he knew how difficult it was to comprehend one's sword presence. That was why everyone was dumbstruck when they saw Zhuo Tai understanding his sword presence.

But, Wang Teng had received Zhuo Tai's attribute bubbles and immediately got enlightened. One step to success!

The fight ended with one party dead. Everyone in the stadium had different thoughts in their minds. They didn't stay any longer and left one after another.

Wang Teng returned to his dormitory. He sat cross-legged on his bed and closed his eyes to feel the metal sword presence.

There seemed to be a frightening golden sword glow spinning in his mind. The sharp aura cut his consciousness, making him feel as though he was personally at the scene.

"Sigh!"

Half an hour later, Wang Teng heaved a long sigh and slowly opened his eyes. There was an extremely sharp golden sword glow in his pupils. It felt real.

Fire and metal. The fire element sword presence is scorching and vigorous. On the other hand, the metal sword presence is exceptionally sharp. It is able to cut through any matter.

If I have to compare them, the metal sword presence is more focused on a certain point of attack. If Zhuo Tai had managed to enlighten his sword presence to the halfway mark and we were both on the same level, my fire element sword presence might not be able to suppress him.

Wang Teng pondered to himself. Then, he smiled.

But, in the end, I won. I took over the metal sword presence. The starting is always hard. I'll just have to work harder in the future and slowly deepen my understanding. Naturally, my metal sword presence will get stronger and stronger.

...

Wang Teng and Zhuo Tai's battle came to an end. At the same time, the curtain also drew on the fights between him and the second-year students.

The second-year students did want to regain their reputation, but the outstanding ones had already been badly defeated by Wang Teng!

Temporarily, they were unable to find someone on par with Wang Teng.

Based on the ability Wang Teng had displayed so far, a normal 2-star soldier-level martial warrior might not be his match. Even if the third-year 2-star soldier-level martial warriors wanted to fight with him, they had to think about it carefully.

Zhuo Tai's ending was a warning for them.

Also, Wang Teng even dared to talk back to an instructor without fear. He was obviously a hard nut to crack. If they wanted to challenge him with evil intentions in their minds, they would suffer severe consequences.

When they discussed how Wang Teng had talked back to Instructor Chen Xiangming, even the third-year and fourth-year seniors raised their thumbs and said, "Amazing!" (And their voices would break.)

After this event, Wang Teng's popularity among the freshmen exploded. No one could take over his position anymore.

The situation rolled bigger and bigger like a snowball.

All the students and instructors were talking about it.

This matter was being discussed in all the huge forums of the school, the WeChat groups of the various classes, and other messaging apps.

Many people even started worshipping Wang Teng.

Wang Teng had killed Zhuo Tai in this battle, and many people couldn't bear with this. However, as martial arts students, their thinking and perspective were different from ordinary people.

This was a fair battle, to begin with. Once you stepped into the arena and the battle of martial warriors started, you had to take control of your own life and death.

For martial warriors, the ability was the most important thing.

Unbeknownst to Wang Teng, he already had a group of fans.

...

In the afternoon, in a certain office in the dean's office.

The president, Peng Yuanshan, the five heads of the faculties, and the higher authorities of the school were all seated inside.

They were discussing the life and death battle that took place in the afternoon.

Peng Yuanshan was having a headache now. He rubbed his eyebrows and sighed secretly. "This stupid brat, Wang Teng, has created such a huge and troublesome matter for me!"

He had tricked Wang Teng and used the military title he promised him as the reward of the challenge because he wanted to suppress Wang Teng's arrogant personality. He wanted Wang Teng to know that there were people stronger and more powerful than him.

This was the norm.

Most of the schools would think of ways to fool their freshmen. They would take special care of the specially gifted ones to prevent them from overestimating themselves and not knowing the immensity of heaven and earth. This was to prevent them from offending people they shouldn't when they went out to explore the world and getting crippled or beaten to death by these people.

Even if Wang Teng's military title got snatched, Peng Yuanshan wouldn't let him suffer. He would definitely compensate him in the future.

Who knew that Wang Teng was so outrageous? He was also sly and evil. He revealed his ability little by little, making a fool of the second-year students.

They only knew how powerful Wang Teng was after all the outstanding students got beaten by him.

By this time, the matter had already gone out of hand.

Also, Zhuo Tai and his instructor...

"I feel pity for Chen Xiangming!" Someone exclaimed just at the right moment.

"After all these years, he still hasn't overcome that obstacle," another school leader shook his head and said.

"Hmph, he got scared out of his wits on the battlefield that year. After he returned, he couldn't walk out of it. Instead, his martial arts willpower got worn away gradually. This is why he's stuck at the 5-star soldier level and needs to rely on his students to snatch resources." Someone was angry at his uselessness.

"His martial arts path is gone. If not, he wouldn't have allowed Zhuo Tai to go for a life and death battle!"

"Chen Xiangming might have added fuel to the fire, but if Zhuo Tai hadn't agreed, it would have been useless. All in all, it was Zhuo Tai's own choice."

It was rare to see life and death battles in school, especially in a military academy. Many students would enter the battlefield in the future, so they might be comrades. Hence, it was rare for them to face each other in a life or death battle.

The second-year students that challenged Wang Teng at the start were more logical. They only wanted to challenge him and had no intention of killing him.

Instructor Chen Xiangming was an exception.

When he returned from the battlefield back then, he had experienced some things that broke down his mentality. Over time, his martial arts willpower was sanded off gradually. All these years, he had been immersed in his 'crooked ways,' unable to extricate himself.

This wasn't illegal, but it just wasn't that upright. He relied on loopholes to seek resources.

This time, he was probably forced into a corner by Wang Teng.

He had spent many resources on Zhuo Tai to groom him into who he was today. He had placed all his hopes on him.

Also, he used his own fortune to get half of these resources.

Zhuo Tai didn't disappoint Chen Xiangming either. He displayed outstanding talent, so the school also distributed many resources to him appropriately. He had benefited greatly in the end.

But, for a 5-star soldier-level martial warrior, these resources weren't enough. However, based on Zhuo Tai's progression, his future would have been glamorous. He had a bright future ahead.

Once Zhuo Tai attained a high position in society, Chen Xiangming would then receive the real return of the favor.

Unfortunately, his plan got disrupted by Wang Teng!

Hence, Chen Xiangming became angry from shame and lost control of his emotions on the spot. He even threatened Wang Teng.

You could say that as humans, anyone could make mistakes.

But, the other instructors in the school wouldn't do this. If they didn't even have this tolerance level, they didn't have the right to become instructors of Huanghai Military Academy.

Also, people who had reached their stage in life mostly had strong martial arts willpower. They had their own pride and wouldn't fight with the students for their own interests.

As for the life and death battle, there was nothing to say about it. There would always be someone getting injured or killed in a martial warriors' battle.

"There's no right and wrong in a martial arts battle. If you lose, you can't blame anyone!"

Everyone understood this logic. Hence, they didn't think that Wang Teng had done anything wrong when he killed Zhuo Tai.

Peng Yuanshan looked at the people below who were discussing without a conclusion. He opened his mouth and said, "Alright, please tell me your opinions of how we should deal with Chen Xiangming's problem."

The leaders of the school turned quiet.

“Why don’t we... abolish his instructor’s title?” one of the leaders hesitated and said.

“It seems a bit too much to abolish his title instantly, right? Chen Xiangming has been our school’s instructor for many years. He at least deserves to be credited for his effort.” Another school leader couldn’t bear to go ahead with this suggestion.

“He has threatened a student in public. This matter can be big or small. On a more serious note, it gives our instructors an awful image. It has pulled down the credibility of our instructors. This isn’t a good thing for the entire teaching faculty in our school,” the dean of students said slowly.

“Aren’t you... exaggerating a little?”

“Old Qian’s words make sense. On my way here, I’ve already heard many freshmen questioning our instructors!”

...

Everyone sighed. They knew that there was no turning back for Chen Xiangming’s punishment.

As expected, Peng Yuanshan said, “How about this? We will keep Chen Xiangming’s instructor title and... send him to the Xingwu Continent’s battlefield for half a year. His punishment half a year later will depend on his performance.

“The meeting has ended!”

After he finished speaking, Peng Yuanshan stood up immediately and left the office room.

The leaders at the scene wanted to ask Peng Yuanshan how he was going to deal with Wang Teng. After all, Wang Teng had displayed extremely frightening talent. The school should place high importance on him.

“Oh right, I have already informed the principal about Wang Teng. We will calm him down first and decide how to deal with him after the principal returns.”

Peng Yuanshan turned around and said to them when he reached the door. Then, he left in huge strides.

“He has already informed the principal!” Everyone was dumbfounded. They discussed in low voices before getting up to leave. All of them had different thoughts in their minds.

...

At 5 pm that day, the school announced its punishment for Chen Xiangming.

Many students saw Chen Xiangming leaving the school in a military pick-up truck. His face was as white as a sheet as he drove away.

The Xingwu Continent battlefield!

This was the first time many freshmen heard these few words, much less seeing the battlefield with their eyes.

Battlefield!

They knew what kind of place it was just by hearing the word.

Also, from Chen Xiangming and the seniors' expressions, it wasn't difficult to tell that the Xingwu Continent battlefield was more dangerous and frightening than they had imagined.

The school actually gave Chen Xiangming such a massive punishment.

At first, many freshmen were questioning the credibility of the school's instructors. They felt that Chen Xiangming broke the teacher's ethics when he threatened a student. Many people felt worried.

But now, the freshmen had witnessed the school's attitude towards this issue firsthand.

He was sent to the Xingwu Continent battlefield! Wang Teng was in deep thought as all kinds of guesses appeared in his mind.

The school had interfered in this matter and sent Chen Xiangming to the Xingwu Continent battlefield. They gave Wang Teng an answer.

At first, Wang Teng said that he wanted to challenge Chen Xiangming's students, but now, it was a bit difficult for him to do that.

If they don't offend me, I don't have to give them a challenge letter. But I'll still challenge them. If not, they will think that I'm easy to bully. Wang Teng thought to himself.

If they still come and offend me, the school can't blame me for having a life or death duel with them.

...

The next day, the last day of the military training ended. The freshmen were exhausted. They dragged their tired bodies as though they were tortured viciously.

Fortunately, the school gave them two days of rest to recuperate. The official lessons would only start after that.

Huanghai Military Academy had close management. The freshmen could only stay in school; they couldn't go out.

Fortunately, there were many entertainment facilities in school to allow the students to enjoy themselves in adversity. Also, many freshmen had already started cultivating. They didn't waste any time.

They were probably stimulated by Wang Teng, so many of the freshmen silently decided that they must become martial warriors as soon as possible. Even if they couldn't be on par with Wang Teng, they mustn't lag by a huge distance.

Hence, the small number of credits the freshmen received after their military training were all used in various training rooms.

The school had many high-class training facilities, and they were very specialized, offering great help for a person's cultivation. Besides the fact that credits were needed for each use, there was nothing to complain about.

Wang Teng was happy too. When the freshmen went for training, he would go and pick up attributes.

He could save his credits and get a huge number of free attribute bubbles. What a good life!

“Brother Teng, you are already a 2-star martial warrior. Can you rest a little? Can you give us a chance!”

“That’s right. Why don’t you go back and sleep for two days? Give us some time to catch up with you.”

Hou Pingliang and his friends looked at Wang Teng, who was heading to the training rooms with them. Their expressions were bitter, feeling as if their lives were hopeless.

What was the scariest thing on Earth?

The people more outstanding than you working harder than you...?

Wrong! The scariest thing was, you thought that he was a genius, you thought that he worked very hard, but he was actually a bug!

Chapter 185: Many Many Attributes

The actual combat training building in Huanghai Military Academy was stocked with all types of equipment. It had different kinds of training rooms, including gravity rooms, machinery combat rooms, reaction testing rooms, and many others.

Once you became a martial warrior, you would have to face dangers all the time unless you chose not to walk on the actual combat path.

The dangers wouldn’t consider your feelings. They could come from anywhere and appear in any form.

Thus, martial warriors had to train in multiple aspects. The rooms in the actual combat training building were designed according to the different dangers.

Of course, there were pros and cons of the training room.

The benefit was that repeated practice could increase muscle memory to a great extent.

The disadvantage was evident, too: this kind of robotic practice was too rigid. It wasn’t as flexible as a fight between two martial warriors. During a fight, anything could happen. Some martial warriors fought with their lives. At that time, it would be a battle of who was the most vicious. What would you do then? This robotic training wouldn’t teach you how to think on your feet.

Most of the freshmen were martial disciples. Hence, the training building had assigned martial disciples’ training areas. It was on the first floor.

When they reached there, Wang Teng separated from Hou Pingliang and his friends and went to the second floor.

Hou Pingliang and his friends felt emotional when they saw him entering the lift.

“All of us came out of the nine years of compulsory education. Why is he so outstanding?” Song Shuhang sighed.

“Maybe our nine years of compulsory education was fake,” Lu Shu said.

Wang Teng: ...

The atmosphere turned awkward as the students stared at each other speechlessly.

“Let’s go for our practice...”

When Wang Teng came up to the second floor, he noticed many students around him. They were mostly second-year students. They all frowned when they saw Wang Teng.

The fight did have a significant impact on him.

Among the second-year students, less than half, maybe around 40% of them, were unhappy with him. They felt that those challenges were a humiliation, turning them into a joke in everyone’s eyes.

Now, when the other students and instructors in school talked about their batch, they would shake their heads uncontrollably.

Sometimes, when you were in the same batch, you would experience the same glory and humiliation, especially for major issues of principle.

Naturally, some people would be filled with a common hatred.

However, many second-year students didn’t care about this. In fact, they looked down on Zhuo Tai’s actions. If he hadn’t been blinded by his greed, this series of events wouldn’t have happened.

You couldn’t solely blame Wang Teng for what happened.

They had already knocked on his door. Why wasn’t he allowed to retaliate? Wasn’t this a double standard?

Some people had their focus on missions. Rather than participating in these unrepresentable events, wasn’t it better to do more tasks and earn more school credits? The school credits could be used to level up their ability. This was the right path.

They wouldn’t usually have internal strife. At most, it was just usual challenges like duels to learn from each other by exchanging blows. That was it.

The school didn’t forbid life or death battles because the martial warriors’ world wasn’t as peaceful as the environment in school.

Outside, your opponents or enemies wouldn’t care whether you were a student or not. They would fight with all their might during a battle, and it was hard to stop punches. Getting beaten to death during a battle was a normal thing.

In the life or death battle in school, even if there were casualties, there wouldn’t be too many people dying. However, if the school sent all their students out at once, that would just be throwing them to their deaths.

The life or death battle was to let the students in school understand the fear of death. The school hoped that they could change their mentality as early as possible so that when they went out, they would naturally be more careful.

...

Wang Teng didn't care about the gazes of the second-year students. He walked directly to the first training room that was right in front of the corridor.

Gravity room!

When Wang Teng wanted to enter the room, the system reminded him in a mechanical voice. "Please scan your student card. 2 credits for one hour!"

Wang Teng: ...

He realized that he was too naive. It was impossible not to spend any credits.

The strength room was an entirely enclosed training room. The entire training room was a gravitational field. If he wanted to go in, he had to scan his student card.

Fortunately, Wang Teng had accepted more than ten challenges before this, so he had plenty of credits now. He had more than a thousand school credits. Wasn't that enough to be a millionaire among the freshmen? Hou Pingliang and his friends kept eyeing his student card all the time. They wanted him to treat them to the second floor of the cafeteria again.

In your dreams!

Once was already painful enough. Did they think that he would treat them a second time?

...Hmph!

However, he had to go into the gravity room. Ah well, since it was two credits, he would just bear the pain and give the two credits.

There wouldn't be any gains without losses.

Wang Teng took out his student card and scanned it on the system.

"Beep, student card!"

The door was unlocked. Wang Teng wanted to push the door and enter, but he suddenly frowned.

"Huh?"

This door was actually hard to push! At first, he only used his normal strength, but he couldn't move the door at all. He had to increase his power.

Wang Teng was a 3-star soldier-level martial warrior now. His physical body had changed after the cleansing of the Force, so his strength had increased exponentially.

Also, during military training, there was strength training too. The freshmen dropped many strength attribute bubbles. Wang Teng would pick them up whenever he was free.

The number was quite sizable.

Now, his strength had all turned into battle power. Hence, Wang Teng didn't know exactly how high his strength attribute was.

He slowly increased his force. He felt that he only managed to push the gravity room's door open after exerting more than a thousand kilograms worth of force on it.

This is a little interesting!

He needed more than a thousand kilograms of force to push the door open. How heavy was the gravity in the room then?

When Wang Teng stepped foot inside, he instantly felt an immense pressure boring down on his shoulders and head.

This was a standard gravity room. Most of the students trained here. However, there were individual gravity rooms too. You could alter the gravity according to your wishes as long as you could bear with it.

Of course, those required more credits.

Okay, this gravity doesn't possess any difficulty for me. Wang Teng felt the weight pressing down on him and took some time to get used to it. Then, he was able to walk around carefreely.

There were many students working hard in the gravity room. All of them had a Force glow around their bodies. They used their palm, fists, swords, or blades to practice their battle techniques.

In an instant, Wang Teng suddenly felt the atmosphere of the martial arts faculty first hand.

This was what a martial warrior should do.

Of course, his gaze was soon attracted by the rows and rows of attribute bubbles floating above the ground.

Wood Force*3

Fire Force*5

Earth Force*3

...

Metal, wood, water, fire, earth. They were all Forces of the five elements. It was a pity that there weren't any mutated Forces, but he needed to learn to be content.

There were so many attribute bubbles...

He continued picking them up.

Water Force*2

Metal Force*1

...

Slowly, Wang Teng realized a problem. *Damn it, they are all practicing Force battle techniques, but none of them dropped any battle techniques attributes.*

Why?

Why?

Wang Teng felt depressed. At first, when he saw so many people practicing Force battle techniques, he thought he would be able to pick up a few attributes.

In the end?

There was nothing! It was all his wishful thinking!

Obviously, Force battle techniques attributes wouldn't drop so easily. The system was raising its difficulty. Damn it.

Wang Teng stayed in the gravity room the entire morning.

The number of attribute bubbles dropped by each person was limited. They would drop bubbles when they were training, but it wasn't an endless stream.

Wang Teng didn't waste his time. He practiced his battle techniques as he used his spiritual power to pull the attribute bubbles over and picked them up.

In the afternoon, he met with Hou Pingliang and his friends and went to the cafeteria to have lunch. Then, Wang Teng went to another training room.

The machinery combat room.

When Wang Teng entered the machinery combat room, his eyes turned wide in shock.

At first, he thought that the machinery combat room was a place where he could fight with robots. He didn't expect the pieces of machinery inside to be rune dolls that looked like real humans.

Wang Teng suddenly remembered the steel dolls he saw in the Xingwu Continent.

This was obviously a rune technique passed down from the Xingwu Continent. It was a good idea to use it for students' training.

The rune dolls were made entirely of steel. Their actions weren't as agile as humans, but they were extremely resistant to hits. Also, their explosive power was strong. They were also able to initiate some Force attacks. One could increase their experience when they fought with these rune dolls.

Wang Teng scanned the room.

Fire Force*2

Wood Force*3

Metal Force*1

...

Wang Teng picked up the attribute bubbles happily. Suddenly, he saw a student flying out after getting hit by a rune doll. Two attribute bubbles dropped from the student.

Earth Force*5

Raging Bull Skill*1

Wang Teng: ...

He was stunned for a moment. Then, he was elated.

An earth Force skill scripture!

*F**k, you can do this?*

This operation is a little unexpected!

Wang Teng hurriedly picked up the bubble. A little yellow figure appeared in his mind.

The figure bumped into a huge rock with his body, allowing his body to get beaten. At the same time, the circulation route of the Force appeared in his body...

This was a physique training scripture!

Also, it was a dark-level high-class scripture!

Wang Teng looked at the muscular young man, who climbed up from the ground and continued attacking the rune doll in front of him. The rune doll didn't blink. Its eyes were shimmering brightly.

The rune dolls had a good point.

They would only retaliate if someone attacked them. Once the other party stopped fighting, it would remain still.

Now, when the muscular young man started attacking, the rune doll started moving too.

The muscular young man kept colliding with the rune doll. He used his physical body to attack the doll and let the rune doll hit him directly. Their fight resulted in frightening bangs. Just the sound alone was enough to make someone feel the pain.

However, the young man gritted his teeth and didn't make any sound. He forcefully bore with the beatings of the doll.

Wang Teng couldn't help but exclaim 'Good fellow' in his heart.

Then, he picked up the attribute bubbles dropped on the ground.

Earth Force*3

Raging Bull Skill*3

When luck came, it came in droves.

Wang Teng stood at the side and looked at him for a long time. He watched until the young man couldn't bear with it anymore and stopped voluntarily.

"Brat, don't you know that you can't look at a person when he's cultivating?" The muscular young man turned around and looked at Wang Teng. He spoke to him with a smile.

"Oh, I really didn't know that," Wang Teng replied casually.

Cheng Wu didn't mind. Actually, no one was able to see anything from this kind of training. If he had something to hide, he wouldn't have chosen to train in a public training room. He chuckled and said, "Good fellow. You are really gutsy. You even dare to talk back to an instructor."

The muscular young man was Cheng Wu from the martial arts club.

"You are?" Wang Teng felt that the other party seemed to be quite familiar with him, so he asked him in confusion.

"I like your temper. Let's be friends. I'm Cheng Wu from the martial arts club. I'm in my third year, and I'm a 3-star soldier-level martial warrior," Cheng Wu smiled and said.

Cheng Wu! Wang Teng repeated in his heart. He smiled and wanted to introduce himself, "I'm Wang Teng..."

However, Cheng Wu interrupted him directly. "I know. You are the king of the freshmen. There's no need to introduce yourself. You are really famous now. I think that everyone in school knows who you are."

"I think I'm notorious," Wang Teng smiled and replied.

"Hahaha, you are indeed interesting." Cheng Wu laughed and punched Wang Teng. Wang Teng didn't evade, though. This caused Cheng Wu's eyes to light up. He said outrightly, "You are not notorious. However, powerful people will gain respect and fear from others. You are the most powerful one among that bunch of weaklings, so there will be people who don't like you. The path of becoming strong is like this. Look at me. Many people hate me, but unfortunately, they can't do anything. In the end, your own ability is the most important thing. Whether other people scold or dislike you doesn't matter at all.

"Alright, I'm leaving. Your application to the martial arts club should have been accepted. Once you enter the martial arts club, you won't be an outsider anymore. I will wait for you to become stronger. At that time, let's have a duel."

After he finished speaking, he turned around and left without any hesitation. From his way of doing things and the way he spoke, it wasn't difficult to see his temper.

This Cheng Wu seems like a rough-looking and happy-go-lucky young man, but he's actually broadminded and open-hearted. He's stronger than people like Zhuo Tai.

But, if he knew that I secretly learned his Raging Bull Skill, would he get angry at me? Wang Teng wondered with a weird expression on his face.

He continued walking around the training room. Unfortunately, he didn't manage to get any other battle techniques or scriptures. He only picked up Force attributes.

Two hours later, Wang Teng went to the reaction testing room.

"Beep, student card!"

He entered after scanning his card.

The appearance of the reaction testing room widened Wang Teng's perspective again.

Without a doubt, this was a place to practice your speed, footwork, and reaction speed.

There were many sections in this area, and people were already training. There were many wooden posts erected in the sections, all arranged in different arrays, including quincuncial stakes, Eight Trigram stakes, Jiugong stakes, and many more. There were all kinds of difficulty levels.

These stakes were the inheritance left by their ancestors. After entering the martial arts era, this inheritance suddenly had great uses.

Wang Teng observed the stakes. He noticed that these wooden posts weren't stuck to a single spot. There was probably some device under the ground that allowed the wooden poles to keep changing positions. This increased the difficulty to a whole new level.

There were even plastic bullets shooting out from the front. Once the student got hit, the device would record it and use the number of bullets that were hit to evaluate the reaction level of the student.

Speed*5

Speed*3

...

A huge number of speed attributes were dropped on the floor. Wang Teng used his spiritual power to gather them all and pick them up.

In an instant, he felt his body turning lighter.

Let's play one round. Wang Teng's eyes lit up. He walked to an empty wooden posts section.

"Jiugong stakes! Difficulty?"

The difficulty was split into beginner, intermediate, advanced, and nightmare levels.

Wang Teng chose the advanced level. The wooden posts started spinning instantly. He took a deep breath and stepped into the section.

"Woosh!"

He didn't use his Steps of Gale. Instead, he executed his basic footwork, and his entire body started flying. He shuttled back and forth between the wooden posts, leaving only his lingering shadows.

A plastic bullet was suddenly fired out of the wall in front of him. Wang Teng had to be aware of the changes in the wooden posts while dodging the high-speed bullets.

More than ten minutes later, Wang Teng walked out of the Jiugong stakes.

The advanced level is still alright!

He passed the level successfully. While clearing the level, he didn't touch a single wooden post. However, he got hit by three bullets. His reaction ability was evaluated to be 94 points.

Wang Teng didn't use his real strength, so he felt that this result was expected. However, the students that walked past him were stunned.

“This is... Wang Teng!”

“This fellow managed to get 94 points for the advanced-level Jiugong stakes. Oh my god!”

“F**k, is he still a human...”

You couldn't blame them for kicking up a fuss. The advanced level was hard to begin with. The highest record by the 2-star martial warriors in school was 91 points. Wang Teng broke the record just like that.

Chapter 186: Should I Play Hard To Get

The machine announced the result using the sound system. The moment Wang Teng's Jiugong stakes result came out, it attracted many students' attention.

At first, it was nothing. But, he had broken the record in a single try. This was extremely surprising.

Suddenly, a lady walked over and looked at Wang Teng's test result. She sized him up with interest after confirming that the machine wasn't malfunctioning.

“Little Junior Wang Teng, you're really astonishing. Even 3-star soldier-level martial warriors who are not well-versed with speed will not be able to achieve this result,” she continued, “I'm Ning Ziyu, a third-year student and a 3-star soldier-level martial warrior. Are you interested in having a duel?”

“It's Senior Sister Ning Ziyu!”

“I heard that Senior Ning Ziyu's footwork is quite good. She actually asked Wang Teng for a battle!”

“This Wang Teng is quite powerful. He just defeated our second year, and now, he has attracted the attention of our third-year senior sister.”

...

The second-year students around them couldn't help but start discussing.

Some third-year seniors were slightly shocked for a second. Then, they looked interested. They were about to leave, but they stopped and decided to stay back to watch the battle.

3-star soldier level. Wang Teng thought to himself. This was a good chance for him to test his speed. He nodded and agreed.

“Good, Little Junior Wang Teng is very decisive.” Ning Ziyu tied her hair in a ponytail and smiled.

“There's no need to look for other venues. Let's use this Jiugong stake.”

“Okay,” Wang Teng nodded and replied.

“Based on our speed, the advanced level is nothing. Shall we try the nightmare level directly?” Ning Ziyu asked again when she went over to choose the level.

“Alright. I wanted to give it a try too.” Wang Teng smiled.

The students around them looked at each other. These two were really fierce. They chose the nightmare level directly.

The wooden posts would change at a faster speed, and there would be many changes to their formation at the nightmare level of the Jiugong stake. The speed at which the plastic bullets shot out was frightening too. Even a 3-star martial warrior would feel pain when he got hit by the bullets.

The third-year seniors got even more interested.

“Is Ning Ziyu planning to bully our junior?” Someone laughed.

“Wang Teng has never tried the nightmare level before. He doesn’t know that its difficulty is much greater than the advanced level.”

“He’s extremely gifted, but it’s time to display the power of the third-year seniors. We can’t be looked down on!”

...

As they were happily discussing, Wang Teng and Ning Ziyu stood at the starting point of the Jiugong stakes.

They looked at each other and moved in unison without needing other people to shout start for them. They dashed into the Jiugong stakes almost at the same time.

Wang Teng continued to use his basic footwork as his foundation. However, he increased his speed.

Ning Ziyu had the thought of pushing Wang Teng down, so she used around 70% of her ability. She even executed her proudest footwork battle technique.

Once a professional acted, you knew that they had the ability.

A moment ago, everyone wanted to see Ning Ziyu demoralizing Wang Teng. But now, Wang Teng was almost advancing at an equal pace with Ning Ziyu. His speed was incredible.

“Erm...”

“This is basic footwork?!”

The third-year students exchanged glances with one another. They were honestly a little astounded.

It wasn’t just because of how fast Wang Teng’s speed was. It was also because he didn’t execute any battle technique. He was able to remain equal to Ning Ziyu using just his basic footwork.

Ning Ziyu’s expression changed slightly when she noticed Wang Teng chasing her relentlessly. She got serious, and her speed skyrocketed.

When Wang Teng saw this, he increased his speed too. He moved his feet irregularly as he dodged the bullets and shuttled at high speed between the wooden posts.

Slash!

Slash!

More than ten minutes later, the two of them shot out of the Jiugong stake almost simultaneously.

Before this, Ning Ziyu had already changed the mode of the Jiugong stake to double player mode. After they cleared the level, the machine immediately displayed their results.

Ning Ziyu: 83

Wang Teng: 86

The machine announced the results.

There was a huge commotion. Wang Teng's result was three points higher than Ning Ziyu's.

"Senior Sister Ning Ziyu actually... lost!"

"How can Wang Teng's speed be so fast?"

"Even a third-year senior sister can't defeat him? What is this?"

The jaws of the second-year students dropped. They were flabbergasted. No wonder Zhuo Tai lost to him. He lost for a good reason!

"This brat is really hard to understand!" The third-year seniors shook their heads and smiled bitterly.

"Sigh!"

Ning Ziyu couldn't help but heave a long sigh. She gave a forced smile and said, "Little Junior Wang Teng, I really embarrassed myself today!"

"I was just lucky!" Wang Teng picked up the speed attribute bubbles Ning Ziyu had dropped as he waved his hands.

"Don't be humble. Your ability is enough to gain everyone's recognition," Ning Ziyu said earnestly.

There seemed to be another meaning behind her sentence. She glanced at the second-year students around them.

"I noticed that you were using basic footwork just now, right?" Ning Ziyu asked.

"Yes," Wang Teng replied.

"I didn't think that I'd lose to basic footwork. You have my respect for practicing your basic footwork to this level. Come, Senior Sister will treat you today. We can discuss what we have learned from practicing footwork along the way." Ning Ziyu pulled Wang Teng down the stairs without giving him time to react.

Wang Teng: ...

The group of young men who were left behind stared at them with their mouths wide open.

"F**k, Senior Sister Ning invited him for a meal. Look at this treatment!"

"Sob, why can't I be that person?"

"You bastard, let go of my Senior Sister Ning!"

"Ah, Wang Teng is just fairer and a little more handsome. Ning Ziyu, you can't succumb..."

Ning Ziyu's popularity in school was very high. She was strong and pretty, and her figure was amazing. Many people wanted to pursue her, but no one had succeeded so far.

Yet, today, she actually invited Wang Teng for a meal voluntarily. This wasn't scientific! It didn't make sense.

At this moment, Wang Teng was also in a daze.

Didn't she say that she just wanted a duel? Why did you suddenly have other thoughts towards me? You're making things difficult for me!

Should I resist a little now?

Although Ning Ziyu is pretty and her figure... Yes, it's not bad.

But a person should have his principles, especially a man. I can't just do whatever she wants and have a meal with her just because she asked.

No matter what, I should play hard to get. I heard that the effects are outstanding. Ladies always fall for this trick.

"Senior sister..." Wang Teng wanted to say something to show that he had his principles and morals.

"What? Are you not willing to give me face?" Ning Ziyu frowned. She thought that he was unwilling to eat with her.

"Oh, no. I feel that I should be the one treating today. My mother said that it's not good to let a lady treat," Wang Teng spouted nonsense with a serious expression.

Was it important whether Li Xiumei had said this before?

Mom, this is a critical moment. It's time for you to appear!

"Your mother is extremely right. This is how you can get a girlfriend," Ning Ziyu smiled secretly as she said.

"Cough, Senior Sister, I think you misunderstood me. I'm a good student who views studies and cultivation as the most important things. I won't find a girlfriend," Wang Teng said awkwardly.

"Alright. At first, I wanted to give you a chance. However, from the looks of it now, you have great aspirations, so you might not want me," Ning Ziyu said.

Wang Teng: ...

Chapter 187: Naughty Teng, Let's Go

Wang Teng and Ning Ziyu went to the cafeteria on the second floor. Ning Ziyu wasn't polite to him at all. She took the menu and started ordering with ease.

"Please give me a Ginseng Black-bone Chicken first."

Wang Teng's heart turned cold when he heard the first dish.

Ginseng Black-bone Chicken. He had glanced at this dish the last time, and it required ten school credits. It was enough to order a few more dishes.

This wastrel!

“And a Thousand Layer Sea Cucumber,” Ning Ziyu continued.

Wang Teng glared at her. This was another expensive dish. After the purification of the Force, the living creatures in the sea had also mutated. It was hard to catch them without professional equipment. The cost increased significantly, so naturally, the price followed suit.

Ning Ziyu didn’t plan to stop here. She ordered another two dishes.

“Senior Sister, isn’t this too much?” Wang Teng’s heart was bleeding as he asked cautiously.

“Not really, not really. My appetite is really good,” Ning Ziyu looked at Wang Teng curiously as she said, “Are you unwilling to pay?”

“Hahaha, how is that possible? Besides being generous, I have no other merits,” Wang Teng said as he laughed awkwardly.

After some time, the dishes were served.

Force chef masters were indeed amazing.

The dishes were pretty, fragrant, and delicious. You would start salivating when you looked and smelled the dishes. Your appetite would increase tremendously.

It was pricey for a reason.

Maybe I should learn some Force cooking skills in the future. I could rake in a lot of money. Wang Teng thought to himself.

After that, the two of them started eating and discussing.

Wang Teng’s basic footwork was at the highest presence enlightenment stage. His Steps of Gale had reached the perfected stage too. Thus, his understanding of footwork was as strong as Ning Ziyu’s.

Both of them benefited greatly through this mutual exchange.

After they finished eating, Wang Teng saw Ning Ziyu touching her stomach in satisfaction without caring about her image. *Ning Ziyu’s appetite is indeed not small,* Wang Teng thought to himself.

He couldn’t afford to raise her!

The edge of his mouth twitched slightly as he prepared to get up and scan his student card to pay with his school credits.

However, Ning Ziyu had already passed her student card to the waiter in the cafeteria before him. She said, “It’s my treat this time. I’ll give you a chance to ask me out next time.”

Wang Teng was stunned for a moment. Then, he said shyly, “Erm... this isn’t very nice. I’m not such a casual person.”

Ning Ziyu's pretty face turned black. She rolled her eyes at Wang Teng. "You're a little naughty!"

Wang Teng: O(∩_∩)o

"Naughty Teng, let's go," Ning Ziyu got up and went down the stairs.

Wang Teng: ...

After they left the cafeteria, Wang Teng parted with Ning Ziyu. He wanted to go back to his dormitory, but suddenly, he felt chills on his back.

He turned around and saw four bitter gazes staring at him.

"Dates before mates!" Hou Pingliang and his friends said simultaneously.

"Go away!" Wang Teng replied angrily.

"Brother Teng, you've changed. In the past, you treated only us to the second floor for a meal. Now, you're treating ladies." Hou Pingliang looked as though he had been forsaken by his parents.

"F**k, you're so disgusting." Wang Teng felt goosebumps all over his body. He raised his leg and kicked him.

"Hahaha..." Hou Pingliang chuckled and dodged.

But, he soon realized that Song Shuhang and his friends were looking at him with a weird and vigilant gaze.

"What's with that look?" Hou Pingliang's face darkened.

"Hou Zi, I didn't expect your sexual preference to be so... advanced, yes, advanced!" Song Shuhang said slowly.

"Don't worry, we won't ostracize you," Lu Shu said calmly.

"I'll still treat you as my brother," Baili Qingfeng patted his shoulder and then quickly stepped to the side.

...Hou Pingliang was stunned. He felt as if he had dug a hole for himself to jump. He was left frustrated.

He said anxiously, "I'm not. I didn't. Don't frame me!"

Wang Teng burst out laughing when he saw his agitated look.

Song Shuhang and the others also bent down and laughed.

"You're so evil." Hou Pingliang knew that they were laughing at him, but he couldn't admit this. If not, they might stick this title to him forever in the future.

...

The two days of holiday passed quickly. On Monday, the students started their official lessons.

There were more lessons in the martial arts academy compared to the normal academy. Not only did they have to take martial arts courses, but they also had to take the normal courses.

The martial arts courses were split into theory and actual combat courses.

It wasn't hard to understand. Martial arts theories were taught in theory classes, while actual combat classes were where the instructors guided the students' cultivation of their scriptures and battle techniques.

Why were martial warriors from school able to have higher achievements than self-taught martial warriors?

That was because the martial warriors from schools had been through systematic learning, which helped them lay a strong foundation. Also, there were instructors guiding them in their theory and combat skills. Once there was a mistake, it would be corrected immediately. It prevented them from taking too many wrong turns and helped them save a lot of time unknowingly.

Wang Teng was getting used to his new student life. He was finding his routine. Every morning, he would go for lessons. When he was free, he would go to the actual combat training building to test his attributes. He also competed with Ning Ziyu a few more times.

He held back a little, so both of them won and lost a few times. He gave Ning Ziyu some face.

In a blink of an eye, one week passed.

On Friday, after the last lesson ended, Wang Teng, Hou Pingliang, and their friends were heading to the cafeteria.

"I heard that the dan faculty have started teaching their students how to rub medicine pills," Song Shuhang said.

"Rub medicine pills?" Wang Teng was puzzled.

"Haha, this is the phrase the dan faculty students gave. It's just a simple concoction of herbs with little skill required. Thus, it came to be known as rubbing medicine pills," Song Shuhang smiled and replied.

"You are really well-informed." Wang Teng glanced at him in surprise.

"I always look at the school's forum and messaging groups. Naturally, I know more information," Song Shuhang said proudly.

"This is his only interest and hobby," Lu Shu said with disdain.

"Can you get the lesson schedule of all the faculties?" Wang Teng had a sudden thought and asked.

"I can. But, why do you need it?" Song Shuhang asked in surprise.

"I'm interested in alchemy. I want to take a look," Wang Teng answered.

"Oh, right. You wanted to choose all the faculties at the start of school, but you got scolded by the president." Lu Shu remembered this scene.

"Brother Teng, don't take more than you can chew. You are really talented. Won't it be a waste of your time and talent if you learn those things?" Hou Pingliang hesitated, but he still spoke in the end.

“That’s right. A master of one is better than a jack of all.” Song Shuhang and his friends tried to persuade Wang Teng.

“Don’t worry. I know what I’m doing.” Wang Teng knew that they had good intentions, but he couldn’t tell them that he was a bug, right?

Hou Pingliang and his friends didn’t continue. They only hoped that Wang Teng would learn his lesson after he tried and knew how difficult it was. They felt that Wang Teng didn’t have the energy to learn so many things.

“I’ll ask the students from the other faculties for their lesson schedules,” Song Shuhang said.

“Thank you, Shuhang.”

...

Song Shuhang was really efficient. The next day, he passed the lesson schedules of the other faculties to Wang Teng.

Wang Teng looked at the lesson schedules of the other four faculties in his hand and sniggered. He could almost see all kinds of attribute bubbles waving at him. He was already restless.

However, some of the lessons overlap with each other. I can only hurry over after my lesson ends and see if I can snatch the last batch of bubbles. Wang Teng thought to himself.

Fortunately, the faculty buildings were all quite close to each other. With his speed of a martial warrior, one minute was enough.

I will try it next week!

Chapter 188: Receiving School Missions

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

The logistics department.

In the school’s logistics building.

On Saturday, Wang Teng had some free time, so he came to the logistics building.

The first floor of the logistics building was responsible for the school’s internal miscellaneous affairs. You could also check your school credits and consult your questions here.

The second floor was the transaction area. The school had a credit exchanging system. You could use your school credits to exchange for dan pills, weapons, and many other resources.

The third floor was the mission receiving area.

Today, Wang Teng’s destination was the mission receiving area.

He had long heard that there was a mission system in the martial arts academy. Usually, you could only leave school after you had received a mission.

It was very troublesome for Wang Teng if he couldn’t get out of school.

Thus, immediately after he finished his first week of classes, he decided to take a look at the mission receiving area.

The students could earn school credits from doing missions. His ability was enough for him to complete 3-star missions.

Wang Teng went straight to the third floor. When he walked out of the lift, he saw a counter directly opposite the main door. There was school staff standing at the counter.

Behind the counter, there were rows and rows of machines that looked like ATMs. The machines were as tall as a person, and they were all automated.

At this moment, many students were operating the automated machines.

The staff at the counter glanced at Wang Teng and ignored him after that. However, some students recognized him. They were slightly stunned. Then, they understood.

Other freshmen might be unable to receive missions, but Wang Teng had more than enough ability to take missions.

Wang Teng disregarded everyone's gazes. He was already used to the different kinds of looks people gave him. They couldn't kill him anyway.

He walked to an empty automated machine.

These automated machines were really easy to use. The operations were direct and obvious.

He followed the steps written on the machine and took out his student card, pushing it into the card slot.

"Beep, student card!"

A few windows appeared on the screen.

Military mission, police mission, city protection bureau mission, the Xingwu Continent mission, school mission...

...

Wang Teng thought for a moment and clicked a window randomly.

City Protection Bureau mission:

Mission description: Help the staff of the City Protection Bureau to investigate the strange occurrences at Yanshui Village. There's a suspected appearance of a snake-like high-level mutated beast. It's very aggressive and is poisonous.

Requirement: 1-star soldier level

Reward: 5 school credits

...

The City Protection Bureau missions were mostly about mutated beasts and star beasts, monitoring the country, and stopping any appearances that would threaten humans.

Police mission:

Mission description: Capturing and killing a 1-star wood-element soldier-level martial warrior who has escaped to Donghai. The criminal specializes in long blade skills, and he has five lives on his hands. He's extremely cruel.

Requirement: At least 1-star soldier level peak.

Reward: 15 school credits

Mission description: Help the City Protection Bureau to protect the oldest daughter of the CEO of the Longhai Corporation from the cutthroat competition in the business world. Currently, we know that three martial warriors from overseas have sneaked into Donghai.

Requirement: 2-star soldier level.

Reward: 20 school credits

...

School mission:

Mission description: Head to Mount Chunhua to pick ten Illusion Grass. This spiritual plant has illusion effects, and there will be high-level mutated beasts guarding them most of the time.

Requirement: 1-star soldier level

Reward: 10 school credits

...

Wang Teng looked at every window. There were all kinds of missions for the students to pick.

These missions came from many different official organizations. There were many martial warriors in each organization. However, there might be a shortage of manpower, or the organization couldn't do the mission due to special reasons. Hence, they entrusted the students from the different schools with these missions.

Of course, one of the reasons was to groom the martial warriors in the schools.

After all, if the martial warriors in schools didn't have any actual combat experience, they wouldn't be able to get used to the environment after graduating. They wouldn't be able to shoulder heavy responsibilities.

In his past life, many people had used the ivory tower as an analogy for schools. A student who just came out of school was like a piece of white paper. They didn't know anything. Their experience was so low that it made people speechless. After entering the different organizations, they still had to undergo training at work.

Martial warriors were different from normal students.

No one would give them on-job training. When normal students made mistakes, they could change. However, once martial warriors made mistakes, they might lose their lives.

The consequences were huge.

Also, the missions had different difficulty levels. However, the lowest requirement was to be at the 1-star soldier level.

Wang Teng stuck out his tongue. Indeed, after entering university, the circle was different. Only a martial warrior was able to receive the missions.

Before he entered university, it was hard for him to even meet a martial warrior.

It had to be said that the ordinary people's world was indeed very far from the world of martial warriors. What they understood was just the surface.

The martial warriors' world that normal people had in mind wasn't the real martial warriors' world at all.

From these missions, it wasn't hard to see that the normal people were able to live a peaceful life because there was a huge number of martial warriors taking care of all sorts of dangers in many unknown places.

...

The machine even introduced some information they needed to take note of.

For instance, they could receive the missions individually or as a team. However, once they accepted the missions, they couldn't reveal any relevant information to other non-related people.

For instance, if they felt that they couldn't finish the mission and gave up halfway, or failed the mission for all kinds of reasons, school credits would be taken away from them based on the punishment system.

...

Wang Teng took half an hour to study the missions. He then made his decision.

He wanted to take a short-term mission for this weekend. That way, he could leave school and take this chance to get used to the flow of the missions.

Wang Teng chose the school mission, the one that required him to head to Mount Chunhua to pick the Illusion Grass.

Mount Chunhua was a two hours journey from Donghai. One day was enough for him to travel back and forth.

As for the illusion effect of the Illusion Grass and the mutated beasts guarding them, Wang Teng didn't care. With his ability, he was confident of any trouble heading his way.

Wang Teng accepted the mission and walked out of the logistics building. Then, he headed to the martial arts club.

Two days ago, the martial arts club had informed him to report to them.

Today was the agreed date.

He arrived at the martial arts club building and went straight to the fifth floor. He walked in front of a meeting room and pushed the door open.

The room was already filled with people. When they heard the sound of the door opening, everyone turned their heads.

“Wang Teng, you are the last to arrive!” Zhuang He, who was sitting in the host seat, smiled and said calmly.

“I’m sorry. This is my first time coming to the martial arts club, so I got lost.” Wang Teng started talking nonsense.

Everyone was speechless.

Who are you trying to fool!

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“Alright, Wang Teng, take a seat. Since everyone is here, let me say a few simple words,” Zhuang He said.

Wang Teng nodded and sat down.

Zhuang He opened his mouth. “The president and vice presidents of the club are away on a mission. They won’t be back so soon. I’m the only one left, so I will be organizing the meeting of the new and old club members today. Let’s get to know each other.”

After everyone greeted each other, Zhuang He introduced the job of the martial arts club and its benefits. It was the same as what Chen Su and Yang Lin had told Wang Teng.

“That is all for today. Yang Lin, you can bring the juniors for a tour of our martial arts club building.” Then, Zhuang He looked at Wang Teng. “Junior Wang Teng, stay behind. Let’s talk for a while.”

The other new members couldn’t help but look at Wang Teng. Then, they followed Yang Lin for a tour.

Wang Teng remained in his seat. There were senior brothers and sisters all around him, looking at him with smiles on their faces. When more than ten pairs of eyes stared at him, his head turned numb.

“Seniors, I might have joined the martial arts club, but I won’t sell my body.”

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Chapter 189: Extremely Sly

When they heard Wang Teng’s words, everyone was speechless.

His values seemed a little crooked!

“We are the martial arts club, not human traffickers. Why will we need you to sell your body?”

Even Zhuang He was triggered by Wang Teng and glared at him furiously. He was starting to wonder whether it was the right thing to invite this fellow with crooked values into the martial arts club.

“Then, why are you all staring at me? It’s frightening,” Wang Teng said innocently.

“We want to see if you have three heads or six arms. We want to see why you’re such a monster,” Xia Qiu said.

“Hey, enough. Is this how you ridicule others?” Wang Teng said furiously.

“Hahaha!”

Everyone burst out laughing when they saw him suffering a setback.

“Alright, enough. Stop teasing him. Give our king of freshmen some face.” Zhuang He smiled too.

...

Half an hour later, Wang Teng walked out of the martial arts club. He shook his head uncontrollably.

The seniors of the martial arts club were easy to interact with. However, they were a little naughty and liked to tease him.

But, this martial arts club is really not simple. I saw many 3-star soldier-level martial warriors today.

Most of the students who managed to reach the 3-star soldier level were in their third or fourth years. They had gone through many missions. Wang Teng could also feel extraordinary auras from these people.

Birds of a feather flock together. Powerful people will only team up with powerful people!

Wang Teng lamented in his heart.

It was already evening. He went to the cafeteria to eat before going back to his dormitory to cultivate.

...

The next day, bright and early on a Sunday morning.

Wang Teng finished his breakfast. Then, he took his weapons and went out of school.

When he reached the main entrance, he took out his student card and scanned it on the card reader.

He had already accepted the mission, so it was recorded on his student card. Hence, he was able to exit the school without any worries.

The entrance guard was very familiar with this situation. He knew that this student was going out to do a mission. Thus, he didn’t stop Wang Teng. He nodded at him and said, “Young lad, be careful and come back safely.”

Wang Teng was stunned. Then, he immediately smiled and replied, “Thank you, uncle!”

The entrance guard looked at Wang Teng’s back view as he walked further away. He muttered to himself, “These children are the hope of our future!”

...

Wang Teng left the university town. He took a taxi and headed straight to Mount Chunhua.

During the two hours journey, Wang Teng closed his eyes and rested in the backseat. It made the driver in front extremely curious.

However, he noticed that Wang Teng didn't have any intention of speaking, so he remained quiet too.

Two hours later, the car arrived in a village at the foot of Mount Chunhua.

Mind you, this place was really a little secluded. If Wang Teng didn't pay a high price, the driver wouldn't be willing to drive here.

"You can wait for me here. I will come back before the sun sets," Wang Teng reminded the driver.

"Don't worry, brother. Since I promised you, I will only drive you around today. I will not accept any other customers," the driver patted his chest and promised.

Come on, the money this youngster gave him was equivalent to him working the entire day. Even more, he didn't have to run around and tire himself out. This good opportunity might not even come once a year. Only an idiot would reject him.

Wang Teng nodded and got out of the car. He pulled a villager, who was passing by, and inquired about Mount Chunhua.

"You want to go up the mountain?" The villager Wang Teng was a middle-aged woman around 40 years old. When she heard that Wang Teng wanted to enter the mountain, she looked at him in astonishment and said, "Young lad, the mountain is not safe now. You're really young. I feel that you should go home."

The middle-aged woman blatantly sized up Wang Teng. She noticed that his skin was delicate and soft. Then, she looked at the taxi beside them. It was obvious that he came from the city.

She was puzzled. What was wrong with these people? They didn't want to stay in a safe place and wanted to go to dangerous places instead. Did they feel that their life was too peaceful?

"I have some matters to settle, so I need to go up the mountain. I can't return empty-handed." Wang Teng smiled and said, "Auntie, don't worry. I've prepared myself mentally. I won't joke around with my life."

"City dwellers like you don't listen to our persuasions. Yesterday, three youngsters wanted to go up the mountain too. I wasn't able to stop them no matter how hard I tried. They haven't come out yet. I wonder how they are?" The middle-aged woman shook her head helplessly.

"Oh? Three youngsters?" Wang Teng was surprised. There were other people who came here? He asked in a composed tone, "How were they dressed? Did they say why they wanted to go up the mountain?"

"Why are you asking?" The middle-aged woman was puzzled as she asked.

"I'm just curious." Wang Teng took out 200 RMB and stuffed them into the middle-aged woman's hand.

"How can I take this?" The woman's eyes lit up. Although she spoke politely, her hands were extremely honest. She clenched the money tightly, afraid that Wang Teng would take them back.

"Auntie, keep it. You deserve it. Nowadays, the information requires money too," Wang Teng smiled and said nonchalantly.

“City people are really refined and generous.” The middle-aged woman chuckled. She then said in a soft tone, “Those three young men were dressed like you. Their attire was clean and tidy. I think that they also brought weapons. They said that they are going into the mountain to look for something and even asked the rhizotomist to lead the way. However, I don’t know if they found anything.”

Are they looking for Illusion Grass too? Wang Teng wondered curiously. Am I going to fail my first mission?

No, I’ve already come. No matter what, I have to go into the mountain to take a look. I just need ten stalks of Illusion Grass. There might not be a conflict of interest.

After pondering to himself, Wang Teng made his decision. He said to the middle-aged woman, “Auntie, are there any other rhizotomists in the village?”

“Nope, only that family. Very few people are willing to go up the mountain now.” The middle-aged woman hesitated. She only continued because of the money Wang Teng gave her. “However Old Bai—oh, Old Bai is the rhizotomist. His daughter often goes up the mountain with him, so she’s familiar with the scenery there. You can ask her.”

“Alright. Thank you, auntie.” Wang Teng nodded. He stuffed another note in her hands and asked her for the address of the rhizotomist.

It had to be said that money was really powerful. The middle-aged woman needed to farm, but she sent Wang Teng to Old Bai’s house personally.

“Xiaocao, are you home? Open the door. Someone is looking for you.” The middle-aged woman knocked on the door.

A few seconds later, the door opened. A young lady around 17 years old walked out and asked, “Auntie, what’s the matter?”

The middle-aged woman pointed at Wang Teng and said, “There’s a young man from the city. He wants to go into the mountain and needs someone to guide him. Why don’t you chat with him personally?”

“Enter the mountain?” Bai Xiaocao frowned. She hesitated for a moment. Then, she thought of something and nodded. “Alright, ask him to come and talk to me.”

“Okay!” The middle-aged woman was delighted because she felt that she had facilitated the deal. She whispered to Bai Xiaocao, “Xiaocao, let me tell you. People from the city are all stupid and rich. If you want to bring him up the mountain, you should ask for more money. Don’t lose out.”

...Wang Teng was caught between laughter and tears. This auntie was really sly.

Chapter 190: Picking The Illusion Grass...

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

Wang Teng looked at the lady serving tea for him and thanked her.

The lady appeared to be around the same age as him. She might even be younger. Her clothes were simple and plain, not as glamorous as what the city ladies wore. Her figure was petite and skinny, and

her face was also similar. However, when she faced him, she didn't seem scared at all. In fact, she was pretty calm.

Her house was a self-built civilian house. Actually, when Wang Teng was walking to her house, he had noticed that the other houses here were similar too.

Wang Teng secretly sized up the condition of the house. From its simple and shabby appearance, he understood her family's situation.

He drank the water and twirled the cup in his hand. "You look like my age. Don't you need to go to school?"

"My family condition is a little special, so I dropped out of school."

Bai Xiaocao sat down opposite Wang Teng. She shook her head and didn't want to explain any further. Instead, she asked, "Aunt Li said that you want to go up the mountain?"

"Yes." Wang Teng nodded. He asked again, "I heard that your father brought other people up the mountain?"

"Yes, three young men," Bai Xiaocao said.

"Are they looking for this too?" Wang Teng took out his phone and showed her the photo of the Illusion Grass.

"The Illusion Grass! Are you also looking for this?" Bai Xiaocao exclaimed in surprise.

"You actually know about it." Wang Teng was shocked for a moment. He nodded and said, "That's right. I came for this plant. It looks like those people have the same motive as me. Do you know where to find this?"

"I do. My dad told me before, but I've never been there," Bai Xiaocao replied.

Wang Teng frowned. He contemplated and said, "Do you have a map of the mountain?"

"No. We rely on our experience to go up the mountain," Bai Xiaocao shook her head and replied.

Wang Teng immediately got a headache. If he were to enter the mountain himself, he would be searching aimlessly. He wasn't worried about the dangers, but he would definitely have to waste a lot of time.

At this moment, Bai Xiaocao said, "Although I have never gone there, I know the path. I can bring you there."

"Oh!" Wang Teng glanced at the lady. He didn't expect that she would voluntarily suggest bringing him up the mountain. Wang Teng had no reason to reject her, but he knew that the young lady wasn't doing it out of kindness. Thus, he asked calmly, "What is your requirement?"

"I need money, and I want to look for my father too. They have been in the mountain for a day and a night. Based on my father's experience, they shouldn't have been gone for so long. They must have met with some accident," Bai Xiaocao bit her lips and said.

This was reasonable.

Wang Teng nodded and said, "Okay. Name your price."

"Three... Five thousand!" Bai Xiaocao gritted her teeth. At first, she wanted to ask for three thousand but changed it to five thousand at the last moment. She looked at Wang Teng with a palpitating heart.

In the past, she wouldn't have asked for such a huge sum. However, the mountain had been becoming more and more dangerous. Entering the mountain wasn't an easy task. She had to take some risks too.

The Illusion Grass was in a deeper region of the mountain. If her family didn't need money urgently, her father wouldn't have agreed to bring those people into the mountain to look for the Illusion Grass.

Wang Teng thought that Bai Xiaocao would ask for a higher price. He didn't expect it to be just five thousand. As a result, he was stunned for a moment.

Bai Xiaocao thought that he found it too expensive. A hint of disappointment flashed past her eyes. She hesitated and said, "Three thousand is fine too."

"I'll give you five thousand. If you bring me to the place before noon, I can give you more." Wang Teng waved his hand nonchalantly.

Bai Xiaocao gave a look of astonishment. Immediately after that, she said happily, "No problem. I know a shortcut. I will definitely bring you there by noon."

"Alright. Shall we go now?" Wang Teng said.

"Wait for a moment. I'll change my clothes and bring some tools." Bai Xiaocao got up and ran into her room.

...

A few minutes later, Wang Teng heard a faint conversation coming from inside. One of the voices sounded a little weak. If martial warriors didn't have good hearing, he wouldn't have heard what they said clearly.

"Mom, I'm going out with my friends to do something. I will ask Auntie Li to send you some food in the afternoon."

"Don't worry. Go and do your things. You don't have to worry about me, and no need to trouble Auntie Li. I can cook some simple things to eat."

"Erm... okay. I should be able to come back before night."

Bai Xiaocao was really fast. She changed into a convenient set of clothes and held a chopper in her hand. There was a bamboo basket on her back as she walked out of the room.

"Let's go."

Wang Teng sized her up. Then, he got up and followed her out of the house. They left the village.

The middle-aged woman that spoke to them just now was working hard in the field outside the village. Bai Xiaocao shouted at her from afar, "Auntie, I'm bringing him into the mountain. My mom is alone at home. Can you help me look after her?"

"Okay." The middle-aged woman raised her head and shouted, "Be careful when you enter the mountain."

"Alright," Bai Xiaocao replied.

...

They walked past the main road. Bai Xiaocao led Wang Teng into a small path at the side. After walking for some time, they went up the mountain.

Mount Chunhua's natural environment was maintained quite well. After the purification of the Force, it went back to its state as a primary forest. The number of wild animals in the mountain increased too.

The trees around them were tall and dense. There were many dried branches and leaves piled on the ground. Clearly, there weren't many signs of human intervention.

It looked like the nearby villagers didn't enter the mountain often.

However, Wang Teng was someone who had witnessed the primary forest in the Xingwu Continent. Mount Chunhua was almost the same as those primary forests. Nothing was shocking.

"Be careful. There are poisonous snakes and bugs here." Bai Xiaocao walked in front and used her chopper to chop the bushes and brambles at the sides. Very soon, she cleared a small path wide enough for one person to pass.

"You just have to take care of yourself," Wang Teng said indifferently.

Bai Xiaocao frowned. She sighed in her heart, but she didn't say anything. She just diverted some of her attention to Wang Teng.

The two of them walked for more than an hour. During this time, they didn't have any accidents. Bai Xiaocao managed to evade all the dangerous areas.

At this moment, Bai Xiaocao stopped to take a rest. She drank some water and pointed to her left. "We will head in that direction later. Last time, my dad brought me there. It's a little difficult to walk, but the journey will be much shorter. We will definitely be able to arrive before noon."

"Okay." Wang Teng nodded. He sat down on the rock at the side and continued, "Let's rest for a while."

Bai Xiaocao sat down on another rock. She took out something that looked like dried meat and asked, "Do you want some?"

"I'm not hungry. You can eat it," Wang Teng shook his head and replied.

Bai Xiaocao didn't force him either and ate alone. At the same time, she sized up Wang Teng out of curiosity.

Suddenly, she was shocked. She noticed that Wang Teng didn't show any hints of tiredness after traveling for so long. He didn't sweat, and he wasn't panting. He looked as if he was taking a stroll in a park.

Does he practice martial arts? Bai Xiaocao wondered to herself silently.

Anyway, they came to look for the Illusion Grass. This means that the Illusion Grass must be worth a lot of money. I hope I can get a few of them. Bai Xiaocao thought.

After resting for ten minutes, the two of them continued on their journey.

"I don't think my father walked this way," Bai Xiaocao said as she cleared the path.

"I found it a little strange on the way up just now. I couldn't notice any signs of other people along the journey," Wang Teng said.

"They should have taken another path." Bai Xiaocao was a little puzzled. She said, "I haven't followed my father into the mountain for some time. Could they have found another path?"

A sudden thought flashed through Wang Teng's mind. Bai Xiaocao found the answer too. From each other's expressions, they could tell that they had the same idea.

"Unless this path is dangerous!"

"Be careful. Your dad wouldn't give up this familiar path for no reason," Wang Teng reminded.

Bai Xiaocao nodded. She immediately heightened her vigilance and became even more careful.

They walked for another half an hour, but they didn't meet any dangers as they had imagined. Bai Xiaocao secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Crack!

Suddenly, she seemed to have stepped on something.

Bai Xiaocao's entire body froze, but she didn't dare to act blindly. She slowly lowered her head to take a look.

She noticed that she had stepped on an ant nest that looked like a pile of dried grass. It had almost merged with the dried branches and leaves on the ground, so it was highly inconspicuous. Thus, when she relaxed and let down her guard, she stepped on it.

Wang Teng saw this scene too. When he noticed that she was frozen on the spot, he hurriedly pulled her back.

Buzz...

The next moment, a dense buzzing sound was heard. A bunch of black flying ants instantly flew out of the ant nest. They swarmed towards Wang Teng and Bai Xiaocao.

Not only that, but a pile of black ants also crawled out from the ground. These ants were bigger than normal. If you observed them carefully, you would realize that their heads were extremely big, and their mouths were ferocious. They moved swiftly as they surged towards Wang Teng like a swarm of bees.

“Oh no, these are mutated beasts!”

Bai Xiaocao’s face turned white. She had been notably cautious along the entire journey and thought of many possible dangers. But, she didn’t think that there would be ant-like mutated beasts.

If there was only one ant-like mutated beast, it didn’t have any attacking power. However, they always gathered in groups. There would be more than a million or even a few million ants in a single nest. The numbers were frightening. Once you met them, you wouldn’t be able to run away.

At this moment, there were a bunch of them in the sky and a pile of them on the ground. The black patch of ants was charging at the two of them. It was very chilling.

“I’m sorry. I implicated you,” Bai Xiaocao said apologetically.

“We’re not dead yet. Why are you apologizing? It’s just a nest of ants,” Wang Teng said calmly.

When he noticed that she was truly frightened out of her wits, the fire Force surged out of his body. A ball of scorching heat welcomed the ants in the sky and on the ground.

Boom!

The black patch of ants immediately turned into two balls of fire. In an instant, they were burned completely. All that was left was a pile of ashes.

The flame didn’t spread to the trees around them under Wang Teng’s exquisite control. It was extinguished in a blink of an eye.

Bai Xiaocao looked at him with her eyes wide open.

“Martial... martial warrior!”

She thought that Wang Teng was at most a martial disciple. She didn’t think that he would be a martial warrior!

What a young martial warrior!

Bai Xiaocao felt that her perspective had widened.

“Let’s go!”

Wang Teng’s voice pulled her back to reality. She walked forward subconsciously, but she was still a little absentminded.

“It’s time to concentrate. Don’t step on anything you shouldn’t. If you meet a poisonous snake and it bites you instantly, I won’t be able to save you,” Wang Teng said.

Bai Xiaocao shuddered. She immediately regained her senses and became extremely alert. She didn’t dare to drop her guard anymore.

Finally, when it was almost noon, the two of them came to the side of a cliff.

“This is it.” Bai Xiaocao stopped. She observed the environment around her and said, “My dad saw the plant around here in the past. You can look around to see if you can find any.”

Wang Teng scanned the surroundings, but he didn't see any signs of the Illusion Grass. He frowned uncontrollably. He walked to the cliff and looked down.

"Here you are."

He smiled and leaped down.

The cliff was filled with all kinds of herbs and vines. There were more than ten plants growing among the common grass. It was the Illusion Grass.

When Wang Teng leaped down, he grabbed a vine with his hand. Along the way, he picked three stalks of Illusion Grass that were the closest to him. Then, he swung lightly and came to the area where the other Illusion Grass was. Just when he was about to pick them, a green shadow shot out from the bushes and attacked Wang Teng.

"Be careful!" Bai Xiaocao, who was on top, shouted in shock.

I've been waiting for you.

Wang Teng smiled. He waved his hand, and the fire Force spurted out, engulfing the green shadow's body. It hissed as it dropped down the cliff.

It was a small green snake. Its color was similar to the grasses and bushes, so it was hard to see it.

It's just a mutated beast, not a huge threat.

Wang Teng thought to himself.

Suddenly, a few more green snakes shot out. They opened their mouths in mid-air and wanted to bite Wang Teng.

Wang Teng took care of them easily. Then, he picked the other Illusion Grasses on the cliff.

As for the illusion effect, with his spiritual power, it just felt like a mosquito bite. It was unable to affect him at all.

Wang Teng stepped on a protruding part of the cliff with his left foot and arrived on the cliff. He landed lightly beside Bai Xiaocao.

"Done. Let's go back." Wang Teng kept the Illusion Grass and turned to speak to Bai Xiaocao.

"You're done?" Bai Xiaocao wasn't able to react in time.

This was too fast!

She thought that there would be a hard battle, but Wang Teng killed all the snake-like mutated beasts easily with a few moves. These snake-like mutated beasts were extremely dangerous to these ordinary villagers.

This fellow seems to be really powerful! Bai Xiaocao was flabbergasted. She wondered to herself in envy. If only I could be as powerful as him... I will be able to earn big bucks easily.

"What are you thinking about? Let's go." Wang Teng smiled and returned the same way they came.

Suddenly, he stopped again.

“Why did you stop walking? Bai Xiaocao was puzzled.

“Someone is here!” Wang Teng said.

“Someone is here? Could it be my father?” Bai Xiaocao exclaimed in surprise.

Very soon, a few figures appeared in another direction. When the middle-aged man among them saw Bai Xiaocao, he was shocked for a second. He exclaimed, “Xiaocao?”

“Dad, it’s me. I’m so glad that you’re fine. Mom and I were worried the entire night,” Bai Xiaocao said happily.

“You little girl, didn’t I say that you can’t enter the mountain? Why did you come?” The middle-aged man reprimanded her.

“Hehe, someone gave me money to be a guide, so I accompanied him here.” Bai Xiaocao laughed awkwardly. She pointed at Wang Teng and said, “But, you don’t have to worry. He’s very strong. Look, I’m totally fine, right?”

“You brought someone in?” The middle-aged man’s expression changed. “Why is he here?”

“He came to pick the Illusion Grass. We just picked them, so you came a little late,” Bai Xiaocao said proudly.

After all, even if it was Wang Teng’s merit, she still managed to arrive before her dad.

However, when the middle-aged man heard this, his expression turned ugly. He carefully turned to look at the three people that came with him and apologized hurriedly, “I’m really sorry. My daughter is insensible...”

“Hmph!” The three people snorted. They didn’t even finish listening to him. Instead, they frowned and looked at Wang Teng, “Did you come to pick Illusion Grass too?”