

## Martial Arts 251

### Chapter 251: Death

“Pain, pain, pain!”

Wang Teng exited the virtual landscape with furrowed brows. He cried out instinctively.

This was too f\*\*king painful. Anyone who got bitten to death by a bunch of rats wouldn't be able to remain calm.

“Hell stage is terrifying!”

“I wonder how many points I scored.”

Wang Teng relaxed for a long time before the feeling of pain subsided. Then, he looked at the screen.

93 points!

*Not bad. It's not too low.* Wang Teng stood up and got down from the virtual chamber. He opened the door and walked out.

...

Deng Bo and the other instructors exchanged glances with one another in the head control room. Even Tong Hu was flabbergasted. He found this incredible.

“He lasted for... two hours!”

“He actually lasted for so long in that frightening rat tide!”

...

*This young fellow is full of surprises.* Tong Hu shook his head as he wondered to himself.

“Let's go, everyone. If we stay here any longer, the students are going to kick up a fuss.”

They stood up and walked out.

The students were gathered in small groups along the corridor. It was noisy, and they were extremely excited.

Hou Pingliang and his friends gathered around Wang Teng. He asked curiously, “Brother Teng, what difficulty level did you choose?”

“Was it the hell stage?” Song Shuhang asked.

“Erm... I chose the hell stage directly.” Wang Teng was speechless. He felt that no one dared to even choose the nightmare stage. So, was he the only one who chose the hell stage?

Was he too fierce?

“You chose the hell stage!”

Their jaws dropped when they heard this. They stared at Wang Teng as though he was some strange animal.

"I knew it," Baili Qingfeng said.

"You are stupid, but I commend your courage," Lu Shu said.

"Don't tease me. You don't know how tragic my death was," Wang Teng said pitifully.

"How did you die?" The others instantly became curious.

"I got surrounded by rats and got bitten to death by numerous large-sized rats." Wang Teng described his death in detail.

"F\*\*k, that is so scary!"

Hou Pingliang and the others glanced at Wang Teng in sympathy. This was the first time he had experienced death. On top of that, he died so tragically.

This was the real fear of being controlled by death.

Their experiences paled in comparison with Wang Teng's.

At this moment, Tong Hu and the other instructors walked over. The students gradually turned silent.

"Everyone, how does it feel?" Tong Hu smiled and asked.

"Exciting!"

"Amazing!"

"Fun!"

...

"Head, can we play a few more times?"

Tong Hu felt speechless when he heard someone asking this question.

Did they think that this was a game?

"Alright, stop talking and look at the result of your exam. How can you still think of playing?" Tong Hu barked furiously.

The students shut their mouths awkwardly.

They knew that they didn't perform well in the virtual world, especially since this was the first time many of them were facing a star beast. Their actual combat was too horrible to look at. Some started fleeing in all directions before the fight began and got chased by the star beasts. The star beasts killed them mercilessly when they caught the students.

Others would laugh their heads off when they heard of this battle result.

"I took a look just now. 36 of you chose the advanced stage. Only seven people chose the nightmare stage, and one person chose the hell stage," Tong Hu said slowly.

“What? Someone chose the hell stage!”

Everyone gasped in astonishment.

The nightmare stage and the advanced stage were frightening enough for them. How scary would the hell stage be?

They didn't dare to think about it!

“Wang Teng was the one who chose the hell stage!” Tong Hu said with a smile.

Everyone looked at Wang Teng when they heard this. While they felt stunned, they also found it reasonable.

As expected. This was what most people were thinking.

Chen Yang, who wanted to challenge Wang Teng, stood among the crowd with a gloomy expression. Why was Wang Teng pushing him down all the time?

He chose the nightmare stage, but Wang Teng picked a higher setting than him.

“Instructor, how much did Wang Teng score?” he couldn't help but ask.

The other students got curious after hearing Chen Yang's question.

Many people wanted to test their luck. They felt that even if he chose the hell stage, he wouldn't get a high score. Maybe 60 or 70?

Or... fail?

Wang Teng glanced at Chen Yang and shook his head secretly. This fellow was everywhere. He was pretty irritating!

It wasn't hard to see what Chen Yang had up his sleeve.

He probably felt that he would get a low score with his performance. Well, Chen Yang wasn't going to get what he wanted.

“93!” Tong Hu replied.

Everyone: ...

Chen Yang was thunderstruck!

No one knew what to say.

A blow!

This was a huge blow!

He was able to achieve such a high score in the hell stage. How on earth did Wang Teng do it?

“Head, what about us? How's our result?” someone asked.

“You?” Tong Hu shook his head. “Don’t even think of getting 90. There are only a few who got 80 and above. Most of you all scored below 80, and some even failed. I will not announce the results one by one. Your instructors will go through your results later during your lesson.”

After he finished speaking, he left directly.

...

After Tong Hu left, the instructors brought the students down and dismissed them.

On their way back, everyone was still discussing this topic.

Wang Teng parted with Hou Pingliang and his friends. He went straight to Dan Taixuan’s house.

“Why are you so early?” Dan Taixuan asked curiously.

Dan Taixuan had been staying in school to guide Wang Teng. Normally, they met after 8 pm.

Wang Teng had to challenge the top 100 students in the evening.

He had already reached the top 48 students. He didn’t suffer any defeat yet.

Of course, when he came back after the holiday, he changed his method. He didn’t publicly challenge the other party. Instead, he had a duel with them in private with the thought of learning from each other through a fight.

That way, he had to stop his collaboration with Zhuge Xiaoliang. They didn’t dare to get too wild. It would be a pity if they attracted the attention of the school and came up empty-handed.

They discussed with each other and decided to start again when Wang Teng challenged the top three students.

Wang Teng walked into Dan Taixuan’s house and asked, “Principal, you know the virtual chambers we have, right?”

“Oh, you know about it already?” Dan Taixuan asked in shock.

“We used the virtual combat chambers for our assessment,” Wang Teng replied.

“How is it? What difficulty did you choose? Nightmare stage?” Dan Taixuan asked.

“Hell stage!” Wang Teng said in frustration. Did Dan Taixuan think that he should have chosen the nightmare stage too?

“Hahaha, looking at your expression, you must have died a terrible death.” Dan Taixuan laughed at his plight.

“Is it hilarious to see your disciple suffering a setback?” Wang Teng was speechless.

“Your expression is too funny. You’re really bold to choose the hell stage at your first try.” Dan Taixuan asked, “What’s your score?”

“93.”

“Not bad. It looks like the recent training was useful.” Dan Taixuan was slightly startled.

### **Chapter 252: Dan Taixuan Left**

“Master, can we use the virtual chamber during normal times?” Wang Teng asked with a fawning smile.

“I knew that you wouldn’t come and look for me for no reason.” Dan Taixuan glared at him from the corner of her eyes. She continued, “Of course they can be used. The top ten students in the school have the right to use them.”

“I didn’t know about this rule.” Wang Teng was stunned.

“Why do you think everyone is fighting to climb higher in the ranks? The rank isn’t just an empty shell. There are corresponding benefits,” Dan Taixuan said.

Wang Teng nodded.

“Don’t even think of using me to go through the backdoor. However, with your ability, you shouldn’t have a problem entering the top ten. Get up there as quickly as possible if you want to use the virtual chambers.” Dan Taixuan paused before continuing, “I will be going to the Xingwu Continent soon. I have stayed too long on Earth this time. There are many things I need to handle over there.”

“You’re leaving?” Wang Teng was shocked.

Dan Taixuan looked at him and smiled. “You can’t bear to part?”

“Can’t bear to part? That’s impossible. I’m a disciple who has no emotions,” Wang Teng said.

Bang!

Dan Taixuan gave him a huge punch. She rolled her eyes at him and said, “Speak properly.”

“Oh!” Wang Teng rubbed his head and immediately became obedient.

“I’ve told you that everyone has their own path to tread. I will not interfere too much with your path. How far you will go depends on yourself.” Dan Taixuan stood up with her back facing him. “I hope that you will stay true to your heart and not disappoint me.”

“Yes,” Wang Teng nodded honestly and replied. She was rarely so serious.

“But, if someone older bullies you, you can use my name. I will whack him,” Dan Taixuan said fiercely.

Wang Teng was touched.

Although she had only been his master for a short time, although the testing at the start made him a little unhappy, Dan Taixuan had been teaching and guiding him as his master, fulfilling her responsibility with all her heart.

This was the first time she had a disciple, so her teaching methods might be a little rough, and he always got injured all over...

But, this was probably how his master showed her love~

*That’s right, it makes sense!*

He remembered her bringing him personally to the Crimson Tiger Troop to seek justice for him. She faced the entire troop alone and didn't even give any face to the chief commander. She beat him up without any hesitation.

Which master would do this for her disciple?

"Alright, that's all. Martial warriors like us have great ambitions. Separations are a common thing!"

Under the night sky, Dan Taixuan had her hands behind her back. She sounded natural and unrestrained.

"Go back. I should be leaving too."

"Take care!" Wang Teng got up and looked intently at Dan Taixuan before leaving her residence.

Behind him, the house turned dark, and a ray of light shot into the sky. It turned into a rainbow as it flew away.

...

Wang Teng felt a little emotional. He wasn't able to let it go as freely as her.

*I think I still owe her a meal for acknowledging her as my master.* He wondered to himself.

He was busy cultivating, so he didn't have the chance to pick up Force chef attributes. He remembered it now.

The next time he saw Dan Taixuan, he must push his Force chef skill up.

*I am Wang Teng. I mean what I say.*

...

8 am during the weekend.

The freshmen instructors from the five faculties and the heads were gathered in a meeting room in the administrative building.

"The results of the assessments from the various faculties should be out, right? How's the result?" Peng Yuanshan glanced around him as he asked.

The heads of the five faculties started speaking consecutively.

"This batch of students is not bad compared to the other batches."

"That's right. Their results are better than the first assessment of the other batches."

"There are many potential students. If we groom them properly, they will become the core of society in the future."

...

The words that these heads were saying were different from what the instructors said to the students.

If the students heard that the heads actually acknowledged them, they might cry in happiness... probably.

As expected, when the instructors said 'you are the worse batch of students I've taught,' they were lying most of the time.

"However, there's one interesting thing." The head of the rune faculty, Situ Jun, suddenly smiled.

"What a coincidence. I have an interesting piece of news too," the head of the smithery faculty, Ou Changsong, smiled and said.

"Oh?" Situ Jun glanced at Ou Changsong in wonder.

The head of the dan faculty, Cui Heng, raised his eyebrows. A flash of astonishment flashed past his eyes.

The heads of the battle faculty and the command faculty, Tong Hu and Su Jing, were puzzled. They wondered what riddle the other heads were playing.

"Can't you speak directly? Is it very fun to keep people in suspense?" Tong Hu urged them. He was an impatient fellow.

"This boorish fellow!"

Situ Jun and Ou Changsong exchanged glances with each other.

Ou Changsong gave a 'you can speak first' sign. Situ Jun accepted the invite and said, "Come to think of it, it's related to the battle faculty."

For some reason, Tong Hu had a bad feeling.

"All of you should know Wang Teng from the battle faculty, right?" Situ Jun glanced at everyone's expression after he spoke.

Tong Hu and Su Jing nodded. There was curiosity in their eyes. On the other hand, Ou Changsong and Cui Heng were stunned.

"What trouble did he get into again?" Tong Hu frowned and asked.

"He didn't. Anyway, do you remember how he wanted to choose all the five faculties at the start of the year but got stopped by us? From the looks of it now, we misjudged him," Situ Jun said.

"Misjudged him?"

Tong Hu and Su Jing were baffled. What did Wang Teng do that made Situ Jun say this?

"It looks like Head Situ wants to say the same thing as us." Ou Changsong and Cui Heng looked at each other.

"Could it be?" It was now Situ Jun's turn to feel dumbstruck.

"That's right. Take a look at Wang Teng's result."

The two of them took out Wang Teng's papers, while Ou Changsong took out a pitch-black metal. It was the hundred-forged black iron.

Situ Jun took out his paper too and passed it around for everyone to see.

A few minutes later, the entire meeting room became dead silent after seeing Wang Teng's result.

Such talent!

They couldn't imagine where he would end up if he continued on his path.

That was because no such talents had ever appeared before.

Even if some talents were able to take minors, they could at most minor in one subject. They wouldn't have the time to take more than that.

"Tap, tap, tap!"

A series of tapping was heard at this moment.

Peng Yuanshan was knocking his fingers on the table. He rubbed his forehead with the other hand as though he had a headache.

"What do you think? Share your opinions," Peng Yuanshan said.

"I think that we shouldn't waste Wang Teng's talent." There was still astonishment in Situ Jun's eyes. He hesitated before he spoke.

"That's right. We can't ignore him. It would be his loss as well as our Huanghai's loss," Ou Changsong agreed.

"It would be a waste of God's good gifts if we don't groom his talents." Cui Heng had the same opinion.

"Bullshit!"

### **Chapter 253: Force Chef Masters Achievement Unlocked**

Tong Hu flared up in anger as he glared at the other heads. His bald head was shining brightly like an infuriated bald tiger.

The other heads felt awkward.

They more or less had some selfish thoughts, so they felt a little guilty when Tong Hu glared at them like that.

"Tong Hu, sit down!" Fortunately, Peng Yuanshan opened his mouth at this moment.

"Wait, president, they want to pull Wang Teng to their faculty. You should have a clearer idea of how talented Wang Teng is in his combat skills. This isn't child's play!" Tong Hu said agitatedly.

"I understand. Sit down first," Peng Yuanshan consoled him.

Tong Hu could only sit down. But, he still snorted at Situ Jun and the others loudly to express his unhappiness.

"President, we do have our own selfish intentions, but that's because we appreciate talents. It would be a pity if we waste his gifts," Situ Jun said.



“That’s right. Wang Teng’s talent exceeds your imagination. He only observed the lesson at the side and probably didn’t spend much time learning the skill. However, he was able to reach this state. If he is able to spend more time and effort, his achievements will be immeasurable,” Cui Heng said.

Ou Changsong’s words were mind-blowing. “In less than ten years, he will definitely reach the grandmaster stage. He might even... become a grandmaster in alchemy, rune, and smithery!”

“How dare you think of a triple grandmaster?” Tong Hu scoffed. He obviously felt that Ou Changsong was boasting to increase his bets.

*Do you think that I can’t see through it? Do you think I’m stupid?*

Situ Jun and Cui Heng found it unbelievable too. However, they wouldn’t expose him at a moment like this.

“Old Ou, this is a little too much,” Peng Yuanshan looked at him and said.

“Not at all. President, if you’re willing to hand Wang Teng over to us for grooming, I will guarantee that you will have a triple grandmaster in alchemy, rune, and smithery within ten years,” Ou Changsong sniggered and said.

“Amazing, so you did have this intention. President, don’t listen to him. He’s just boasting,” Tong Hu yelled.

“Tong Hu, do you dare to bet with me? You will know if I’m boasting...”

Before Ou Changsong could finish speaking, Tong Hu scoffed. “I won’t bet with you. Only an idiot will bet with you.”

“Hahaha.” Su Jing, who wasn’t a part of this, burst out laughing.

“Old Ou, don’t think about tricking Tong Hu. He’s a sly fellow.”

Situ Jun and Cui Heng shook their heads.

“Alright, alright.” Peng Yuanshan laughed out loud. He waved his hands and said, “Stop arguing. Let’s maintain the current state. You can observe him secretly and give him more attention when needed. Now, it’s better for him to focus on battle cultivation.”

The three heads found this unfortunate. They opened their mouths but didn’t say anything in the end. However, no one knew what they were thinking in their hearts.

Tong Hu heaved a sigh of relief. He looked at the three of them proudly.

“How many people haven’t become martial warriors?” Peng Yuanshan asked.

“8 from the battle faculty.”

“6 from the command faculty.”

“5 from the rune faculty.”

“5 from the dan faculty.”

“2 from the smithery faculty.”

The heads reported the current situation.

Peng Yuanshan nodded. “Let the instructors follow-up with these students. Ensure that all the students become martial warriors as soon as possible. After that, we can organize the students to go on missions. You won’t be able to groom fierce beasts in a greenhouse.”

“Yes.”

“That’s all for today. Dismiss.”

...

After the president left, the heads gathered their instructors and had a small meeting.

The heads secretly reminded their instructors to pay more attention to Wang Teng. If he had any questions in his studies, they should solve them for him as much as they could.

In the battle faculty meeting, Tong Hu said to his instructors, “You must keep a close watch on Wang Teng. Don’t let others take him away.”

He was really afraid that the other faculties would snatch him away.

However, the instructors agreed with him and nodded their heads fervently.

Command faculty.

Su Jing felt a little frustrated. He asked the instructor beside him. “Did Wang Teng come to our command faculty to observe any lesson?”

“He did,” one of the instructors replied.

“Why didn’t he take our command faculty’s test?” Su Jing frowned.

“He came, but he left after seeing that we were having a test. I didn’t take notice of it at that time since he isn’t our student. I...” The instructor found it hard to put everything in a nutshell. He didn’t know that Wang Teng would cause a huge commotion in the other faculties.

“Nevermind, I didn’t expect that fellow to be so talented.” Su Jing shook his head helplessly. “However, you will need to take more notice of him. His command talent might not lose to the other students.”

“Seriously!” The instructors hesitated.

“Who knows? Have you heard of a person who possesses battle, dan, rune, and smithery talents before this?” Su Jing asked.

“Erm...” The instructor was at a loss for words.

They thought of Wang Teng’s performance carefully and felt that this might be possible.

...

Wang Teng didn't know that he was being specially taken care of by the five heads, as well as all the instructors in the entire school.

At the moment, he was sneaking into the cafeteria of the school.

Since it was almost lunchtime, the kitchen was buzzing with activity.

Pots and pans flew everywhere. The sound of chopping vegetables, frying dishes, and pounding meat merged together into a pleasant noise.

All the Force chef masters were swinging their spatulas like a swordsman waving his sword. Their methods of cooking seemed exquisite.

The dishes tossed and turned above the flames. It seemed as though special effects were added through CGI. It looked exceptionally cool.

However, these Force chef masters were all fat. At a glance, none of them was less than 100 kg. The kitchen of the school's cafeteria was a fatty's world.

Could this be the price he had to pay to become a Force chef master?

Wang Teng shuddered in fear.

This was too scary!

Wang Teng was in a dilemma as he stared at the Force chef masters. They looked like small mountain buns. The fats on their bodies wobbled with every action. It was full of rhythm.

Their agility didn't tally with their figures. This caused Wang Teng to remember a certain fatty from the Jixin Martial House. He kind of missed him.

There were many attribute bubbles dropped on the kitchen floor.

At the same time, as these fatties displayed their culinary skills, various attribute bubbles dropped from their bodies.

Pick?

Or not?

Wang Teng gritted his teeth. Pick!

Force Chef\*3

Force Chef\*2

Force Chef\*5

...

Wang Teng made a huge decision. He used his spiritual power to pull the attribute bubbles far away and picked them up.

Mind you, picking up attributes was a form of happiness.

Happiness that others couldn't understand.

Wang Teng might have been hesitant a moment ago, but once he picked them up, he couldn't stop. He was like an addict.

Force Chef: 25/500 (well-versed)

Within a short moment, Wang Teng's force chef master attribute advanced to the well-versed stage.

Many culinary skills appeared in his mind out of nowhere, and different images flashed past. The unfamiliar skill gradually integrated into his mind.

Wang Teng was finally not a newbie chef who only knew how to cook instant noodles and tomato-fried eggs.

"Master Du is coming! He's going to show his skills again!"

A fatty suddenly shouted. His accent was quite special.

"Go, go. Let's go and take a look."

The others were used to it, though. A few chefs who had finished their work on hand immediately gathered in one direction.

Those that were still working couldn't leave the kitchen, so they felt annoyed.

Master Du? Someone who can be called a master must be a Force chef master. Wang Teng thought to himself. He evaded everyone's vision and sprinted from one corner to another corner as he followed them secretly.

This was an exclusive kitchen. A fatty, indeed right, there was a fatty here. However, Wang Teng recognized this fatty. It was the one who sent Dan Taixuan her meals.

He was preparing his tools and ingredients in his exclusive kitchen. From the looks of it, he was about to start cooking.

The bunch of fatties squeezed at the entrance on top of another. They opened their eyes wide to stare inside the room. This image was quite a wonder to behold...

Master Du didn't chase them away. He allowed them to watch from the door.

It was obvious that this wasn't the first time this had happened.

When Wang Teng noticed that Master Du was someone familiar, he didn't plan to hide anymore. He walked behind the pile of fatties, unable to differentiate who was who. He patted a random fatty's shoulder and asked in a low voice, "Mister, do you know what Master Du is making today?"

The fatty turned his head and saw a skinny person standing behind him. He instantly glared at him.

"Who are you? Don't you know that this is a restricted area? Based on your age, you should be a damn student, right? Cooking has nothing to do with you. Hurry up and leave."

Wang Teng: ...

The muscles on Wang Teng's face twitched. He didn't expect that the fatty he chose randomly would have such a special accent.

Was this fate?

No, this must be a fatal attraction!

"I'm Master Du's friend. I came to look for him." Wang Teng's pupils moved.

"Master Du's friend? Don't try to trick me. I will ask him later," the fatty said.

"Don't worry. Master Du is starting to cook. Aren't you going to look?" Wang Teng changed the topic hurriedly. It was tiring to speak to a fatty with an accent.

"Oh right, I almost got distracted by you." The fatty slapped his head and hurriedly turned his face to look in the kitchen.

Wang Teng: ...

*Is it my fault!*

Wang Teng shook his head. He didn't ask the fatty anymore and patiently waited for Master Du to cook his dish. He would know what he was making at that time.

*Huh? He's making barbecued meat!* Wang Teng saw Master Du's actions and had an inspiration.

He picked up some Force chef attributes just now, so he wasn't a newbie anymore. He could understand what Master Du was doing.

Honestly, compared to ordinary Force chefs, the Force chef master's knife skills and cooking skills were more unique, detailed, and qualified.

At the same time, larger attribute bubbles kept dropping from his body.

Force Chef\*15

Force Chef\*18

...

Wang Teng's Force chef attribute kept increasing. At the same time, his understanding of Force chef got deeper.

Force chef attribute consisted of many different things. Knife skills, ingredients, side dishes, degree of heating, as well as the components that were different from normal chefs like the combination of spiritual herbs and usage of Force... It wasn't easy to become a Force chef.

After Master Du finished the barbecued meat, Wang Teng had collected 62 points of Force chef attributes.

Master Du didn't look like he was going to make other dishes, so Wang Teng left immediately.

He also picked up the attributes dropped by the Force chefs outside before leaving. That was another 58 points of Force chef attributes.

Force Chef: 145/500 (well-versed)

“Master Du, someone was looking...” The fatty wanted to tell on Wang Teng, but when he turned around, Wang Teng was already gone.

...

The next few days, Wang Teng would sneak into the kitchen to pick up attributes during meal times.

The improvement was great.

Force Chef: 5/2000 (master)

Who would have thought that Wang Teng transformed from a newbie into a Force chef master within a few days?

He even stole the recipes of many masters. With knowledge, he wasn't timid anymore. When he met Dan Taixuan next time, he would make sure she wouldn't look down on his culinary skills.

At this moment, Wang Teng was walking into his classroom with Hou Pingliang and his friends. They had one actual combat lesson in the afternoon. Wang Teng hadn't come for lessons for a long time. He would either go to other faculties or the actual combat training building to pick up attributes.

If he continued disappearing, the instructors would turn crazy from agitation.

Hou Pingliang and his friends told him that the instructors thought he had betrayed them and went to other faculties.

When they saw Wang Teng, someone shouted.

“Chen Yang, one month has passed. Didn't you say that you want to challenge Wang Teng?”

Chen Yang's face turned green again.

One month ago, he thought that he would be able to become a 2-star soldier-level martial warrior with the help of the school and his family's resources. Then, he would practice one Force battle technique until the big achievement stage. After all that, he would have the confidence to defeat Wang Teng. However...

One month had passed, yet he was still stuck at 1-star soldier level. His Force battle technique was only at the foundation stage. He didn't even reach the small achievement stage, much less big achievement.

Damn it. With this ability, how could he fight with Wang Teng? That was the same as asking for a beating.

Hence, he felt lucky when he didn't see Wang Teng for the past few days. He thought that he had escaped this ordeal. As more time went by, everyone would forget about it.

Yet, Wang Teng came today.

Also, some bastard didn't care about the trouble he might cause and exposed this matter the moment Wang Teng came.

It made him awkward!

He felt a little guilty and was in a tricky position. He turned his head stiffly and met Wang Teng's gaze coincidentally.

"Chen Yang, when are we going to the arena? I'm prepared." Wang Teng smiled brightly at him.

"Cough, cough." Chen Yang pretended to cough. His mind worked furiously, and he had a sudden idea. He immediately acted weak and smiled. "Actually, I want to fight with you, but I had some problems with my cultivation recently and suffered some internal injury. I know that you don't like to take advantage of other people. We can wait until I've recovered before having our duel."

"Actually, I don't mind," Wang Teng said calmly.

"...F\*\*k". Chen Yang's lips started twitching uncontrollably. He said embarrassingly, "You like to joke."

"Hahaha, of course..." Wang Teng suddenly laughed. Then, he purposely paused for a moment and looked at Chen Yang meaningfully. "I'm joking with you."

"Haha." Chen Yang laughed awkwardly. His tense heart finally relaxed.

"Tsk~" The students in class looked at Chen Yang with disdain.

Chen Yang was feeling extremely awkward. Fortunately, the bell signaling the start of the lesson rang, saving him from his plight.

The actual combat instructor entered the classroom on the dot. He glanced around and saw Wang Teng. His gaze paused on Wang Teng for some time before he opened his mouth and said, "Follow me to the stadium. We have something to announce today."

The students were puzzled. They followed their instructor to the stadium and noticed that the other classes were there too. The heads of the five faculties were standing in front...

#### **Chapter 254: A Mythic Leading A Warrior**

When all the freshmen gathered in the stadium, Tong Hu walked up and said, "We gathered everyone here because we want to make an announcement.

"It has been two months since school started. Some of you became martial warriors a long time ago, while some took a bit longer. However, last week, the last freshman also became a martial warrior.

"Thus, we will be proceeding to the next stage of the actual combat training.

"Martial warriors, especially the martial warriors in our military academy, focus on actual combat.

"If you don't understand actual combat, you will only be a weakling despite having Force in your bodies. You won't be able to stand up straight. What's more, martial warriors with a lower level can kill you. In short, you are no different from being useless.

"I believe that since you chose this martial warriors path, you will not want to become a useless bum.

"Now, the school will arrange missions for you.

“However, the missions are quite dangerous, so it’s normal to have casualties. People are dying in every mission...”

Tong Hu glanced at everyone when he said this. He nodded in satisfaction upon noticing everyone keep quiet. He continued, “Some of you might have heard that martial warriors can also choose the office career path. These martial warriors don’t have to participate in actual combat. However, we are different. Once you enter Huanghai, even if you want to take an office job in the future, you still need to undergo actual combat training. Our school does not groom non-combat martial warriors with no fighting ability.

“Hence, you will have to go on missions no matter which faculty you are in.

“However, the school will not just send you to your deaths. After all, we want to groom martial warriors, not harm them. All of you are outstanding talents. Any death will be a loss to us.

“You will form teams in your class during the missions. Every team will be led by an instructor. If you meet an emergency, the instructor will help you.

“Of course, if you place all your hopes on the instructor, you will have a higher chance of dying. After all, there will be all kinds of accidents during the missions. The instructor is a human too. He will make mistakes. Also, the instructor will be hiding in the shadows, so he will be a distance away from you. He won’t be able to save you immediately.

“You must understand this. Don’t cry and complain that the school didn’t protect you after someone dies.”

He glanced around him and saw that everyone’s expression had changed slightly. All of them turned more serious. They were starting to understand the gravity of the situation.

“I will also have to remind you that such chances are rare. After your freshmen period ends, you will have to execute your missions alone. Hence, take the opportunity to hone your abilities.

“Alright, let’s not waste any more time. Instructors, please split your students into teams and discuss the arrangement for the missions.”

The students exchanged glances with one another. They leaned close to each other and started discussing in soft voices.

They didn’t know they would need to go out for missions not long after becoming martial warriors.

Everyone understood how dangerous the missions were. People could die. The head wasn’t exaggerating to scare them or do something like that.

Also, since they were martial warriors now, their missions would be martial warrior grade missions. It was different from the martial disciple actual combat they had experienced in the past.

Many people felt nervous.

Some felt restless too. They were a little excited and didn’t take the danger to heart.



The heads spoke a few words to their faculty. They seemed to attach great importance to this matter. After speaking, they left.

“Quiet!”

Once the heads left, the instructors came in front of their classes and scolded them.

The student immediately stopped their discussions.

“Battle class one, come over here.” Wang Teng’s class instructor went straight to the point. He called the students over and started splitting them up.

“Wang Teng, Yuan Jing, Hao Zhengye...”

“Hou Pingliang, Lin Xue, Xie Tong...”

...

There were 32 students in battle class one. They were split into four groups and formed four teams.

*Oh my god, why are there more ladies in my team? Also, these are all students who became martial warriors recently. It will be a miracle if they are strong.* Wang Teng gave a bitter smile. He noticed the problem at one glance.

*Instructor, I highly suspect that you are making things difficult for me!*

However, he could only keep these thoughts in his heart. He didn’t say them out loud.

“To maintain fairness, we need to balance the strength of all the teams. Able people should do more work. Wang Teng, please take care of your classmates,” Liu Feng smiled and said. He had noticed Wang Teng’s expression and knew what he was thinking in his mind.

Wang Teng felt helpless. Since the instructor had already made things so clear, he couldn’t disagree with his arrangements.

Also, they were all classmates. If he rejected them, he would hurt other people’s pride. This wasn’t what he wanted.

Alright!

Wang Teng could only shake his head. It was not like he could do much to change the situation, so he had to perk up. Besides, with his ability, even if his team members were weak, he could take care of them. It would only be a little troublesome.

This couldn’t be prevented in a team.

He would just treat it as an experience.

“A mythic leading the warriors!” Hou Pingliang leaned over and teased him softly.

“Go away. You’re so irritating.” Wang Teng rolled his eyes angrily.

Liu Feng only explained to Wang Teng, ignoring the other students’ complaints.

After splitting the teams, he said, "Everyone can go back and make preparations today. Bring the necessary items like your weapons, battle uniform, dan, and healing medications.

"If you don't have them, go to the logistics department and exchange for them using your school credits. Your life is dependant on this. Don't be too stingy. You can earn the credits back after you complete your mission.

"Oh, right. If you really can't afford it, you can rent weapons and battle uniforms. However, you will have to pay the full price if it's damaged."

Many students were elated when they heard that they could rent items. However, his last sentence deflated their happy emotions.

Still, this was another way out for them.

"Choose a leader in your team and discuss the type of mission to take. This is your first mission, so try not to choose something too difficult. Advance gradually. It will be safer this way."

Liu Feng paused for a moment before continuing, "One more thing. The head didn't mention it, but the mission that the school organized for you will last for a month. One month later, the team with the highest school credits will have additional rewards. It might be more school credits or other things. This is a form of motivation system."

The students' eyes lit up when they heard that there was a reward.

School credits were good enough. This was the most direct form of rewarding their efforts. After becoming martial warriors, their resources would start depleting quickly. The school credits they had weren't enough at all.

If they wanted to raise their levels quickly, the best method was to work hard to earn more school credits.

A second ago, they still felt that the mission was too dangerous and weren't willing to do it. Now, their expressions turned firm, and they decided to do their best.

"That's all for today. Go back and prepare. We will gather in the stadium tomorrow and leave the school." Liu Feng dismissed everyone after he finished speaking.

The other classes were done too. After they formed their teams, their instructors briefed them about the missions. Then, they went back.

The students left the stadium in small groups. All the temporary teams gathered together to discuss the choice of their missions and how the members should cooperate. Some teams arranged a time to head to the logistics building together to exchange for items. At the same time, they could understand the details of the various missions.

## **Chapter 255: Team**

In the logistics building.

The logistics building was extremely popular today, especially in the transaction area and the mission hall. Many people were gathered there, and the atmosphere was lively.

“What day is it today? Why are there so many people?” Many seniors were stunned when they came to the logistics building.

“Look at the date. The school should be organizing missions for the freshmen. This is a project our school has every year.”

“I see. Thinking back on it, it was quite memorable.”

“Haha, at that time, there was a pretty lady in our class who didn’t treat the first mission seriously. She got killed by a 2-star soldier-level murderer. What a pity. Many classmates wanted to chase her.”

“It was the first mission. Many freshmen overestimate themselves and choose a difficult mission. It’s normal to die...”

The older students looked at the freshmen as they discussed the missions excitedly. Some felt emotional, while others just shook their heads. They could predict the expressions on their faces after they came back from their missions.

...

There were four ladies and four men on Wang Teng’s team. Although the gender was evenly distributed, their ability wasn’t. Many of them just became martial warriors recently and hadn’t completely grasped the usage of Force.

Naturally, Wang Teng became the leader.

At this moment, Wang Teng had brought them to the mission receiving area. The few of them gathered around a machine.

Wang Teng had received a mission before, so he knew the procedure. He took out his student card and swiped it on the machine.

Beep, student card!

Then, he scrolled through the missions while explaining to the other students, “As you see, the missions are given by different organizations. They are split into military missions, police missions, city protection bureau missions, the Xingwu Continent missions, school missions...”

“There are Xingwu Continent missions?” some students were shocked.

“Why? Do you want to take the Xingwu Continent mission?” Wang Teng smiled and asked.

“I heard that the scenery in the Xingwu Continent is breathtaking. I really want to take a look,” one of the ladies in the team, Yuan Jing, said longingly.

“When you go there, you will realize that everything is the same,” Wang Teng said.

“Leader, you sound as if you have been to the Xingwu Continent,” Yuan Jing asked curiously.

The other students also looked at Wang Teng.

“Yes.” Wang Teng nodded. “Don’t think of the Xingwu Continent as some kind of utopia. When you go there for missions, you might never want to head there again.”

“I heard that the Xingwu Continent is very dangerous, and the people there aren’t very friendly. They kind of dislike us,” a male student called Li Wendong said.

“Oh, it looks like you have some understanding of the place,” Wang Teng said in surprise.

“My dad went there before. He told me the stories after he came back,” Li Wendong smiled and replied.

Was this what the Xingwu Continent was really like?

Yuan Jing and the others felt that their current perception of the Xingwu Continent had been overturned. They weren’t stupid. They knew that Wang Teng and Li Wendong wouldn’t lie to them. They started contemplating which mission to choose seriously.

“Alright, let’s not discuss this today. See if there’s any mission you want to take. You can tell me.” Wang Teng pulled the topic back and started scrolling the missions on the screen.

“The missions of the Xingwu Continent and the military are the most difficult. The police and city protection bureau come after them, and the school missions are relatively easier. If you have no confidence, you can choose the school missions,” Wang Teng yawned and said indifferently. He was bored.

He couldn’t be too harsh when doing missions with these newbies. He would rather do missions alone. He could earn more school credits that way.

However, he knew that this was the school’s arrangement. There were times when he could do things on his own, for instance, skipping lessons and observing other faculty’s lessons. But, he couldn’t act on his whims for group events like this.

The students looked at the missions for a long time, but they couldn’t decide.

“Leader, you have experience. Why don’t you choose?” a male student called Hao Zhengxing said.

“Should I?” Wang Teng glanced at everyone. When he noticed that all of them seemed to trust him, he instantly felt a massive burden on his shoulder.

“Leader, you can choose. You are so powerful. You will definitely be able to lead us to beat the other teams,” Yuan Jing said.

“You are making me stressed.” Wang Teng shook his head helplessly. However, he didn’t reject them. “Since you asked me to choose, I will choose.”

He scanned the students’ faces and smiled.

*Leading the warriors, right? I’m not afraid. I will lead them to victory.*

Wang Teng started to get serious. He skipped the school missions and opened the police and city protection bureau pages. He looked through all the missions.

“Huh?”

Suddenly, he was shocked. His gaze landed on a police mission.

Mission description: One month ago, many foreign martial warriors sneaked into Donghai to assassinate the CEO of Longhai Corporation. When they got defeated, they hid in Donghai and have managed to remain hidden from the forces until now.

Requirements: You are recommended to take this mission as a team. There has to be at least one 2-star soldier-level and three 1-star soldier-level martial warriors. You should be specialized in investigation and tracking.

Reward: 200 school credits

Wang Teng remembered that the last time he came to receive his mission, he had seen a mission about protecting the eldest daughter of the CEO of the Longhai Corporation. This was the follow-up of the previous mission.

*Specialize in investigation and tracking. Interesting.* Wang Teng touched his chin and pondered for a moment. "What do you think of this mission?"

They looked at the mission description in front of them and felt speechless.

This mission was very difficult!

"Leader, isn't this mission too difficult?" Li Wendong asked awkwardly.

Wang Teng smiled and asked, "Are you afraid?"

"A little. They are foreign martial warriors, and they even tried to assassinate the CEO of Longhai Corporation. They aren't normal bandits," Li Wendong admitted openly.

"If you trust me, let's choose this mission. I might not be able to promise much, but I can assure you that your lives won't be in danger. As for the 200 points, you will get your share depending on your performance," Wang Teng said directly.

The others were still in a dilemma when they heard his reply. However, they were slightly moved by his speech.

"The harder the mission, the faster we will progress. We are lucky that we are on the same team as Wang Teng. This allows us to take missions with greater difficulty. We mustn't give up this advantage easily. Why don't we take the bet?"

No one expected the shy-looking Yuan Jing to say these things.

The other young men were startled and a little embarrassed. They gritted their teeth and said, "Since Yuan Jing has already said this, we can't back down. We will choose this mission."

The remaining three ladies hesitated for some time, but they didn't raise any objections.

"Good. You are very decisive," Wang Teng praised them.

This was a test for his teammates.

If they rejected him, he would do the missions step by step and use only a little effort.

If they choose to believe him, he didn't mind having a good game with them.

Wang Teng accepted the mission as a team and brought everyone to the transaction area on the second floor.

"Your school credits might not be enough, so you can combine your credits to buy some dan and healing medicine. As for weapons and battle uniforms, I feel that it isn't worth it to rent them. I have more school credits. You can borrow from me and return them after the mission."

Wang Teng wasn't a selfless person. He just didn't want to waste too much time on these small matters. His teammates were like swords coming out of their sheaths. He would be able to yield twice the result with half the effort only after he sharpened their blades.

His teammates were elated. They didn't pretend to be polite and chose their weapons and battle uniforms. They could just return the credits to Wang Teng after they completed their mission.

...

The next day, early in the morning.

The students dressed up in full attire with their backpacks and their weapons. They gathered in the stadium.

The instructors were already waiting for them. There were buses parked beside them to take them to the mission locations.

These buses were prepared by the school. They were used for external missions.

Wang Teng and his teammates also arrived at the stadium. As soon as they stepped inside, they caught everyone's attention.

"F\*\*k, their clothes are so eye-catching!"

Wang Teng and his teammates were wearing extremely conspicuous black trench coats with a hoodie. There were fiery-red cloud patterns that looked like flames at the edge of the trenchcoat. It was extremely outstanding.

The instructors felt the corners of their lips twitching as they stared at them speechlessly.

Wang Teng ignored their gazes, though. But, Yuan Jing and the others felt awkward. They wanted to dig a hole and bury themselves.

Every class had three to four instructors. After the students arrived, one instructor would lead one team and get on the bus.

The teams of students left the school one by one. The buses were heading to different destinations in Donghai.

### **Chapter 256: I'm China's Best Team Leader!**

In the car.

Liu Feng's lips twitched as he looked at Wang Teng and his teammates' attires. His head was hurting. "Why do you have to wear this?"

He was the instructor leading Wang Teng's team.

Liu Feng was stronger compared to the other instructors. He was at the peak of 5-star soldier level. You could tell that the school regarded Wang Teng with high importance.

Of course, what would they think if they knew that Wang Teng's ability was almost on par with Liu Feng?

Yuan Jing and the others looked at each other helplessly. They glanced at Wang Teng from the corner of their eyes and noticed that he was resting with closed eyes. He displayed no intention of explaining himself, so she had to step up. "Our leader says that wearing the same uniform will help with team cohesion. Also, if we have to execute our mission at night, black attire will help us to hide better. Others won't notice us easily."

"In that case, there's no need for you to choose this red cloud pattern, right? It's so eye-catching. How is it concealing?"

"Erm..." Yuan Jing and the others were at a loss for words.

Wang Teng also felt a little awkward when he heard this. He didn't know why he chose this red cloud pattern either in the heat of the moment.

After choosing, he regretted it at once. However, as a new leader, he couldn't go back on his decision. He had to mean what he said.

Even if it was a pile of shit, he would force... his teammates to eat it!

*I'm China's best team leader! I'm the best team leader in China!*

"Cough, cough." Wang Teng coughed awkwardly when he noticed that his teammates couldn't answer the question. He explained with a stern expression, "This was the only style available."

Then, he immediately changed the topic. "Instructor, let's discuss the mission."

Liu Feng glanced at Wang Teng curiously. He recalled the glorious achievements of this gifted student... pfft, he meant the notorious misdeeds and felt that his excuse wasn't credible.

However, he needed to give some face to a gifted student. Besides, he was the leader of the team; he should have some dignity. He shouldn't expose him in front of his teammates.

Hence, he accepted the reason and asked, "Which mission did you choose?"

Yuan Jing and the others described the mission briefly. Liu Feng frowned immediately. "Nonsense!"

He was scolding Wang Teng.

It wasn't difficult to know that Wang Teng was the one who convinced them to choose this mission.

"Do you know how dangerous this mission is? Most of you just became 1-star soldier-level martial warriors a few days ago. You might not be able to handle this mission even after this one-month mission. Why are you thinking of running before you even learn to walk? Are you looking for death?"

Wang Teng, they chose you as their leader, but is this how you take responsibility?" Liu Feng's expression was grave. He reprimanded Wang Teng and shouted at Hao Zhengye, who was driving. "Turn around. Go back and choose your mission again."

"Don't. Hao Zhengye, keep driving." Wang Teng stopped him hurriedly. "Instructor, at least listen to me before objecting."

Hao Zhengye looked at Liu Feng. He was in a pickle.

"Alright, share your thoughts with me. If you can't convince me, you have to go back and choose your mission again. Missions are to train your actual combat abilities, not for you to seek death," Liu Feng said.

"Based on the mission's description, the foreign martial warriors that sneaked into Donghai to assassinate the CEO of Longhai Corporation are at most 2-star soldier level. They specialize in assassinations, so they might not be powerful if we face them head-on. It's a piece of cake for me to kill a 2-star soldier-level martial warrior. I can take care of my teammates without any concern," Wang Teng said.

"You know that they are assassins. You might be able to tackle them, but what about the others? They lack experience in fighting with martial warriors, much less experienced assassins. There is a great disparity. You might be able to take care of one or two of them, but are you able to take care of all seven?" Liu Feng shook his head.

"I will not do anything that I'm not confident in," Wang Teng said with a calm expression.

"You!" Liu Feng glared at him furiously when he saw Wang Teng acting stubborn. "No way. I don't agree."

"Instructor, you came with us to prevent any accidents and to protect the students. But, you can't interfere with the students' decisions." Wang Teng shook his head nonchalantly.

He knew that Liu Feng meant well for them, so he softened his tone and said, "Why don't you ask them and see if they want to choose another mission? If the majority doesn't want to do this mission, we can turn around."

Liu Feng turned to look at Yuan Jing and the others helplessly. "What do you say?"

"Instructor, since we came, it means that we've considered it carefully," Yuan Jing said.

Liu Feng threw a meaningful glance at her. This lady didn't have a strong presence in class, so he didn't expect her to be firm and decisive.

He looked at the others.

The other students nodded too. No one wanted to change missions.

"Look, this is their own choice. If they hadn't agreed, I wouldn't have chosen this mission," Wang Teng said.



“Sigh.” Liu Feng let out a long breath. He had seen too many deaths, but the students didn’t want to listen to him. What could he do?

“Forget it. You can do what you want. I just hope that you won’t regret it later.”

“Don’t worry. There will be no deaths in my team!” Wang Teng sounded as though he was making a statement. “Also, don’t forget that they are martial warriors!”

Liu Feng looked at him intently. He didn’t say anything, though.

...

The Longhai Corporation was in western Donghai City. Thus, this case was handled by the west area police bureau.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the west area police station.

The police station was a villa. It wasn’t that high, and the blue and white walls looked plain and simple.

Wang Teng looked at the place and felt emotional for some reason. He had come here after killing for the first time.

At that time, he was still a martial disciple. He met five bandits and was caught in a life-or-death situation. Hence, he couldn’t control his strength. The scene was extremely gruesome.

He shook his head and smiled when he recalled the incident back then.

He wasn’t a newbie anymore.

Yuan Jing and the others followed Wang Teng down the bus. They took out their martial warrior credentials and registered at the guard post, asking the guard to report their arrival.

Liu Feng stayed on the bus. The mission had already started, so he wouldn’t interfere. Whether it was communication or actual combat, the students had to rely on themselves.

A few minutes later, a staff member from the police station ran out.

“Are you the students from Huanghai Military Academy who accepted the mission?”

“Yes, we accepted the mission and came to see if you have any clues.” Wang Teng nodded.

“Alright. Follow me.”

The staff led them in, and they arrived at an office. There were many policemen from the police station working inside. The staff shouted in a corner, “Leader, the martial warriors from Huanghai Military Academy are here.”

The moment he finished speaking, everyone stopped what they were doing and looked at Wang Teng and his classmates.

### **Chapter 257: Protectiveness**

“So they are the students from Huanghai Military Academy. I heard that all of them are martial warriors!”

“Our team leader is only an advanced stage martial disciple. As expected of students from a top university.”

“That’s right, that’s right!”

...

Discussions rang out in the office. The policemen couldn’t help but feel envious when they saw Wang Teng and his team.

Ordinary people wouldn’t see martial warriors often in their lives. Moreover, every single martial warrior represented a form of privilege. Thus, many people were willing to risk everything to become martial warriors.

At this moment, a figure stood up for the corner and looked at the students.

The person was stunned for a moment.

“...It’s you!” Yang Zhenchao was surprised. He looked at Wang Teng as if he couldn’t recognize him.

“Captain Yang, long time no see!” Wang Teng smiled brightly.

“Good riddance, you have already become a martial warrior and entered Huanghai Military Academy.” Yang Zhenchao was flabbergasted. He walked over and sized up Wang Teng uncontrollably as though he wanted to see something from him.

The other policemen in the office were also shocked.

“Our captain seems to know the leader of the students.”

“Our captain is amazing. He actually knows a martial warrior from Huanghai Military Academy.”

“Idiot, did you listen to them properly? Captain knew him in the past...”

...

“Alright, alright, continue with your work. Why are you gossiping?” Yang Zhenchao waved his hand and said.

“Captain Yang, we want to understand the Longhai Corporation case. The more detailed it is, the better,” Wang Teng said directly.

“Wait for a moment. Let me check.” Yang Zhenchao went to his computer and fiddled with it for a while. He said, “The other party is from White Eagle Nation. Currently, we only know that there is one 2-star soldier-level martial warrior and two 1-star soldier-level martial warriors. They might have other companions hiding...”

As Yang Zhenchao introduced the case, the students gradually understood the conditions of the foreign martial warriors. This included their appearance, figure, weapons, battle techniques, and many other things.

All the methods they used were recorded in detail in the police database. They were compiled into a case, so everything could be seen at one glance.

There were videos of their fights too. These were all recorded by the internal surveillance cameras of the Longhai Corporation. They were kept in the police station as evidence.

After looking at the videos, Yuan Jing commented, "These foreign martial warriors are bold. How dare they create trouble in our country so blatantly?"

"This is nothing. As long as they are given enough money, they will do anything," Yang Zhenchao shook his head and said.

"Do you have any leads on their hiding place?" Wang Teng asked.

"These foreign martial warriors are elite assassins. They have powerful counter reconnaissance ability and know how to disguise themselves. We barely managed to locate the three most possible areas for their hiding spot after transferring and screening through all the surveillance images in the entire Donghai City. Take a look." Yang Zhenchao opened the videos and showed them to Wang Teng and his teammates.

"These people look very similar to the three foreign martial warriors, whether it's their figures or other traits."

It had to be said that the modern surveillance system was very powerful, especially in a big city. It almost covered all the corners of the city. Normal culprits wouldn't be able to escape from these watchful eyes.

However, these foreign martial warriors weren't normal people.

"Did they leave any items behind?" Wang Teng asked.

"Yes." Yang Zhenchao nodded. He didn't know what Wang Teng wanted to do, but he always cooperated well when there was a case. He called a policewoman over. "Little Lu, bring the items the martial warriors left behind."

The policewoman called Little Lu was a pretty lady. She was like a blooming flower among the bunch of men in the police station. However, there were no expressions on her face. She was an ice flower.

*Are pretty ladies all so cold?*

Wang Teng couldn't help but wonder.

Xia Lu glanced at Wang Teng before turning around to get the items.

"Why did she look at me with that strange gaze?" Wang Teng felt speechless.

"Hahaha, you are so handsome, and you're a martial warrior to boot. Who won't take a second look at you?" Yang Zhenchao teased him. "What do you think? Our Little Lu is the police belle in our west area police station. Do you fancy her?"

He had his plans all laid out.

Wang Teng was an extremely young martial warrior and a student of the Huanghai Military Academy. He had a bright future ahead.

If they got married, Wang Teng would be part of their west side police station. In the future, they would get many benefits.

However, before Wang Teng could open his mouth, the young ladies on his team couldn't hold back their emotions.

This was outrageous!

*Wang Teng is an outstanding resource. We haven't even laid our hands on him. Why should we give him to you?*

The ladies turned into protective hens and said, "Captain Yang, you don't have to worry about our leader's marriage. He's very popular in school. Many ladies are already chasing him."

"That's right. They are all martial warriors, and some of them are as beautiful as the lady just now."

"If they learn that you're trying to snatch their prey, they might come and destroy your office one day."

...

Yang Zhenchao immediately felt awkward. He laughed to clear his embarrassment and said, "Haha, I'm kidding, kidding."

Wang Teng sighed emotionally. As expected, someone as outstanding as him was like a gem in sand. He would attract people wherever he went. He couldn't keep a low profile even if he wanted to.

Were there really so many females who liked him? Why didn't he know anything?

Wang Teng wanted to ask Yuan Jing and the ladies about the female students who were as beautiful as the lady police.

A few?

It felt exciting just thinking about it!

*Cough, keep calm, keep calm!*

When Xia Lu came back, she realized that the atmosphere was a little awkward. The ladies were staring at her with vigilance and hostility in their eyes. She felt puzzled.

She just went out for a while. Why were the ladies treating her like an enemy?

What happened?

"Take a look. They left these rune bullets. This broken sword is one of their weapons too. They threw it away because it was damaged," Yang Zhenchao said.

Wang Teng nodded. He activated his Spiritual Sight secretly and scanned the items.

He could see residual Force on them.

Everyone's Force was different. When Force entered one's body, it would get stained by the martial warrior's aura.

These auras were the most obvious clues.

Wang Teng was able to see the difference with his Spiritual Sight talent.

“Alright.” Wang Teng took one look before nodding.

“That’s it?” Yang Zhenchao asked curiously.

You couldn’t blame him for feeling shocked. Wang Teng only took one glance at the weapons. He didn’t even pick them up. What could he notice just by seeing them?

“Oh, I have my own methods.” Wang Teng didn’t explain further.

“Kicking up a cloud of dust.” Xia Lu muttered.

Wang Teng pretended that he didn’t hear her. He said, “Captain Yang, if there’s nothing else, we will leave first.”

“Let me send a couple of my guys to help you. It will make things easier.” Yang Zhenchao said, “Little Lu, Little Yang.”

“Captain, let me go with Xia Lu.”

A tall and muscular policeman stood up.

#### **Chapter 258: The Cute And Mesmerizing Little Oriole...**

“Hu Bing!”

Yang Zhenchao hesitated when he saw the policeman who stood up.

“Captain, I’ve been following this case since the start. No one knows it better than me,” Hu Bing said.

Yang Zhenchao stopped pondering. He nodded and said, “Alright, you will go with Little Lu.”

He gave some orders to Hu Bing and Xia Lu.

Before they left, Yang Zhenchao said to Wang Teng and his team, “When you’re executing the mission, don’t implicate ordinary people and try not to have fights in public areas. It will have adverse effects and will damage the order of the city. If something goes wrong, you will have to bear legal responsibility.

“You should already know this, but I just want to remind you.”

Wang Teng and his classmates had indeed learned it in school.

This might be the martial arts era, but there was still a higher percentage of ordinary people. The martial warriors’ world and the ordinary world were separated.

If the martial warriors caused trouble all the time, based on their powerful abilities, it would cause social panic easily.

...

Wang Teng and his team walked out of the police station and boarded their vehicle. They were heading to the first location where traces of the foreign martial warriors were found.

Hu Bing and Xia Lu drove a normal sedan and followed behind them.

“Martial warriors are seriously special. Even the captain has to be polite with them.” Hu Bing drove the car and glanced at Xia Lu from the corner of his eyes. He continued talking, “However, I heard that this is their first time handling a mission, so they might be inexperienced. In the past, there were failures too.

“The martial warriors from the White Eagle Nation aren’t easy to deal with. We couldn’t find them even after searching for so long. The students that were supposed to protect the CEO of Longhai Corporation couldn’t handle them either. I heard that there were even casualties. Do you think these students from Huanghai can do it?”

Xia Lu just ignored him, staring at Wang Teng’s car in front without blinking.

When he saw her lack of response, anger flashed past Hu Bing’s eyes.

...

On the bus, Wang Teng said, “You have heard what Captain Yang said just now. There are three possible locations. We will investigate them one by one.”

“Leader, these martial warriors from White Eagle Nation are all crafty and sly. They are good at hiding. Even if we know what area they are in, we can’t search every single building and every single unit, right?” Li Wendong said.

“Don’t worry, I have my way. You just have to adjust your condition to prepare for any sudden battles,” Wang Teng replied.

The students felt bewildered. They didn’t know what Wang Teng’s plan was.

Even Liu Feng, who was resting with closed eyes at the side, opened his eyes and looked at Wang Teng in surprise.

...

When Wang Teng and his team were on the move, the other teams were executing their missions too. All of them gave their best and went all out, whether it was for their school credits or their pride.

Time passed slowly.

Very soon, two days had gone by. Some teams had already completed the simpler missions and earned school credits.

The instructors kept in contact with one another and knew everyone’s situation.

At this moment, Wang Teng was eating dinner.

Liu Feng felt confused when he looked at the calm Wang Teng. He couldn’t help but ask, “Six teams have completed their missions successfully and earned their school credits. Chen Yang from our class earned 30 school credits. They are at the top of the rank now.

“Although it’s not much compared to your 200 school credits, they have already earned it. On the other hand, you are just wasting your time here. Are you sure you don’t want to give up this mission?”

Wang Teng and his team had eliminated two potential hiding spots in these two days. However, they didn't find the real hiding spot of the foreign martial warriors yet. Hao Zhengxing and the others were a little agitated. They looked at Wang Teng unconsciously after hearing Liu Feng's words.

"Leader..."

"Why worry? We haven't investigated the third location, right? If we can't find them there, it means that the clues provided by the police were wrong," Wang Teng said.

Hu Bing and Xia Lu from the police were present too. Xia Lu frowned and said, "You might have missed some areas."

"You are just loitering aimlessly every day. You didn't look for them carefully. It's no wonder you can't find them," Hu Bing said with disdain.

"You have no right to comment on how I do things." Wang Teng raised his head and stared at Hu Bing.

"You failed at your job. Why can't I comment?" Hu Bing's heart shuddered when he saw Wang Teng's gaze. However, he remembered that Xia Lu was just beside him, so he glared back at Wang Teng.

Xia Lu was sitting between the two of them and blocked them. "This is a mission, not a game. Please be more serious."

"You don't understand." Wang Teng shook his head helplessly.

Liu Feng watched them from the side without speaking. He was curious where Wang Teng's confidence came from, but he didn't mind giving him some stimulation.

A genius could only grow after suffering some setbacks.

Xia Lu and Hu Bing stopped talking. They were waiting to see how Wang Teng would end the mission after today.

Night dawned. Wang Teng suddenly heard the unique roars of sports cars in the distance. There were more than just a few of them.

As a local and a second rich generation, he was familiar with this area.

At night, there weren't many cars on a street some distance away from here. Hence, it became the playground for wealthy young people who had nothing to do.

Entertainment—Racing!

He was part of this race in his past life.

Suddenly, Wang Teng had an idea. He turned and spoke to Xia Lu, "Check if the daughter of the CEO comes here often to race."

"Hey, what's with your tone? We are not your subordinates," Hu Bing said unhappily.

"Hurry!" Wang Teng glanced at him expressionlessly before shouting at Xia Lu sternly.

Xia Lu thought of something too. She disregarded Wang Teng's tone and called the police station immediately. Within three minutes, the police station replied.

She nodded gravely and said, "You're right. She comes often, and she's here today!"

"Everyone, it's time to stretch our muscles." Wang Teng stood up and smiled at his teammates.

They were all shocked.

Were they finally going to act after waiting for so long?

This was the critical moment. Although they felt a little excited, they were mostly anxious.

"You found them?" Liu Feng looked at Wang Teng in amazement. "It's just a possibility. They might not come."

"No, they are already on their way," Wang Teng said.

"How do you know?" Everyone looked at Wang Teng curiously.

Wang Teng didn't reply to them. Instead, he said, "Let's go. There aren't many people on the main road at night. We can catch the foreign martial warriors there."

...

This was a cluster of abandoned warehouses.

Past midnight, a few hundred people were gathered outside the warehouse. The place was brightly lit up, and music was blasting loudly. The atmosphere was vivacious. All kinds of cheers and screams shot up to the night sky.

Many sports cars were parked outside the warehouse. Beautiful maidens in short mini-skirts and singlets weaved through the crowd. Their hairs were dyed in all kinds of colors, and all of them had ear holes. They looked like a bunch of bad youngsters clustering and screaming...

A few black shadows were sitting or standing on the top of a warehouse. They were carrying their weapons on their backs. Ordinary people wouldn't be able to detect them with their eyesight. They looked at the party below and sighed. "Their lives are crazy."

"They have nothing better to do," one of them shook his head and said.

The moonlight shone on them and revealed their faces. It was Wang Teng and his group.

Wang Teng was carrying the weapon carrier casket, his back facing his teammates. His expression was a little awkward. After all, he used to be like this.

"I didn't know that the daughter of the CEO loved to race. Doesn't she know that this is dangerous?" Hao Zhengxing asked.

"People like her love to break the rules and look for excitement in their lives," Li Wendong replied.

"It's hard to understand their thoughts." Yuan Jing and the other ladies shook their heads.



Wang Teng felt ashamed when he remembered that he used to live this life. When he looked at the frivolous and cool-looking people below now, he felt a strong 'rich second generation' aura from them.

Out of sight, out of mind. Wang Teng closed his eyes and changed his vision. He looked up at the sky.

A crow was flying through the night sky. Its blood-red eyes were focused on a few figures who were moving quickly through the streets.

This crow was Wang Teng's spiritual pet.

Wang Teng had been raising his crow carefully during this period. He wasn't stingy with star beast meat, so the little crow grew quickly. Little White could fly, and it had reached the 1-star level now.

Wang Teng seemed to be loitering around aimlessly for the past few days, but he was changing his vision with Little White to investigate this area. Just now. He finally found the foreign martial warriors.

Coincidentally, they were planning to kill the eldest daughter of the CEO of Longhai Corporation tonight, just as he had expected.

Fortunately, he discovered it in time. If not, the difficulty of the mission would have increased tremendously.

The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind!

Tonight, Wang Teng and his team were cute and mesmerizing little orioles...

Boom, boom, boom!

Wang Teng opened his eyes. Fierce roars came from down below. The race was about to start.

From afar, he saw a sexy maiden walking to the starting line. She took off her undergarment and threw it into the air.

The atmosphere at the scene reached its peak.

The cheers sounded continuous.

The sports cars roared past the maiden. You could only see black lines flashing past her. The strong wind blew her mini-skirt up.

Hao Zhengxing and the other young men had never seen anything like this before. Their eyes turned wide open.

However...

The glaring light was like a mosaic. They couldn't see anything.

Huh! Wang Teng couldn't help but exclaim softly. When the sports cars started their engines, multiple attribute bubbles had dropped.

Wang Teng activated his spiritual power and pulled the bubbles over. It was a long distance away.

He picked them up.

Driving Skill\*10

Driving Skill\*8

Driving Skill\*15

...

*This is unexpected.* Wang Teng smiled as he looked at his attributes panel.

Driving Skill: 178/500 (specialized)

*I'm already at the specialized stage?* He was slightly startled. Then, he understood. *That's true. I'm good at driving anyway.*

This wasn't the time to think about this, though. He changed his view to the crow's vision and predicted where the foreign martial warriors were hiding. Then, he said to his teammates, "Let's go to the mountain and stop them."

After he finished speaking, he shrunk into the darkness and charged towards the mountain in the distance.

His teammates followed behind hurriedly.

Their instructor tailed them closely. Honestly, he was very worried about this mission.

### **Chapter 259: Arasseo?**

Three black figures wearing nightclothes were hiding beside the main road. They stared at the pitch-black turn in front of them.

"Tonight is our last chance. If we fail, we might not be able to leave China. If we are lucky enough to escape, we will still have to face death because we failed our mission."

A tall foreign lady with golden hair and blue eyes opened her mouth and said to the other two men.

"Understood!"

Her companions looked grave. They fully understood the severe consequences, so they nodded in reply.

"There are three cars. Kill everyone besides the daughter of Longhai," the golden-haired lady, Hill, said, "I will catch Long Yao personally!"

None of them noticed a pitch-black crow cleaning its feathers on the crown of a tree in the forest behind them. It was staring at them with its blood-red eyes.

Suddenly, the roars of engines were heard on the quiet road.

It came closer and closer!

"They're here!"

The golden-haired lady fixed her gaze on the road.

Not long after, a couple of lights appeared at the turn. The sound of tires scratching the ground and the burnt smell of friction assaulted their senses. A Porsche was drifting over.

Two other racing cars followed closely behind it.

There was one Audi and one Ferrari, both high-class sports cars. Their sleek bodies and enchanting engine roars were proof that they cost a fortune.

What a pity!

“Attack!”

A cold shout resounded.

Three figures shot out simultaneously. The two male martial warriors flew towards the Porsche and the Audi at the back.

Accompanied with Force glows, a powerful attack slammed into the two sports cars.

Boom!

The expensive sports cars were crushed under the powerful attack as if they were made of paper. The strong impact caused them to fly out of the road.

The cars flipped in the air.

The guardrails on the side of the road were destroyed, and the two racing cars fell down with their owners. They disappeared into the darkness in a blink of an eye.

At the same time, the golden-haired lady leaped up and landed heavily on the top of the red Ferrari. Her body was engulfed in a Force glow.

The top of the red Ferrari deformed, as though there was a huge weight on it. The body of the car sank abruptly.

All four tires exploded!

The car frame rubbed against the ground, and sparks flew everywhere. They were especially bright in the pitch-black night. The entire car shot out of the racing track.

There were two people sitting in the car, and a young man was in the driving seat. When he saw the surprise attack, his expression changed.

However, he reacted quickly. He unbuckled his seat belt and did a series of actions...

Unfortunately, the young lady on the passenger's seat wasn't as calm. She shrieked in fear at the top of her lungs. The high-pitch scream almost ruptured the young man's eardrums.

Just as this red Ferrari was about to suffer the same fate as the other two cars, the golden-haired lady on top jumped down and kicked the car forcefully.

The red Ferrari skidded and slammed into the forest at the side.

The racing car was already useless after the huge blow. It stopped after the collision, and black smoke started coming out of the car.

The golden-haired lady and the two foreign male martial warriors ran towards the racing car.

Suddenly, the door closer to the forest's side was kicked open with a bang. It flew out for a distance as a black figure darted out of the car.

The young man didn't hesitate; there was no room for hesitation here. He carried the young lady on his back and escaped into the forest.

"Escaping?" The golden-haired lady sneered. To her, the youngster's actions were futile. She tapped her feet on the ground, scattered dust everywhere. She turned into lingering shadows.

Her speed was astonishing. She caught up with the two people in front within a few breaths. The battle blade in her hand formed a blade glow in the air as she slashed at the young man.

"Run!" The young man's expression changed slightly. While shouting, he had already thrown the lady on his back out.

Then, he turned around and faced the sharp blade glow head-on.

A cold light flashed past.

A dagger had blocked the battle blade.

"Huh? 2-star soldier level!" The golden-haired lady squinted slightly. She said to her companions, "Leave this person to me. Barnard, Margery, retreat immediately after you catch Long Yao. I will find you soon."

The two male foreign martial warriors didn't waste any time. They nodded and chased after Long Yao.

The young man wanted to stop them, but he was held back by the golden-haired lady.

"Your opponent is me."

The young man was anxious. He knew that he wouldn't be able to escape until he killed this lady.

He made his decision swiftly and attacked on his own, dashing towards the golden-haired lady. His attacks were ferocious and vicious. He wanted to end this battle quickly.

The golden-haired lady had the same thought. There was more than one martial warrior beside Long Yao. The others would definitely rush over after hearing what happened. The longer she dragged this fight, the more disadvantageous it would be.

Their blades collided in the air, and their attacks were as fast as lightning. When their Force smashed into each other, they set off small explosions continuously. The powerful impact caused huge damages. A huge patch of the forest was destroyed by them in a blink of an eye.

...

On the other side, the two foreign martial warriors caught up with Long Yao easily with their speed.

Although she practiced martial arts and was an advanced-stage martial disciple, she was spoiled and lazy. There was no way she could outrun the two martial warriors.

"Miss Long, please come with us." Barnard and Margery blocked Long Yao from the front and back. They closed in on her step by step.

"Don't come over. Who sent you? How much did they give you? I will double it!" Long Yao shouted fiercely. However, deep down, she was afraid.

"Surrender yourself so that you won't have to suffer!" The two martial warriors weren't moved by her words. Her attitude was cold and indifferent.

"Everything in this world can be solved using money. Is it not enough? I can give you triple, quadruple... give me a number. Everything can be discussed as long as you let me go," Long Yao said hurriedly when she saw the two of them getting closer.

She had money, so she felt that she could do everything.

The two foreign martial warriors felt their breathing getting heavier. Triple, quadruple... this money was enough for their entire life. But they weren't stupid. They knew that they wouldn't have the life to spend the money.

"Let's not bullshit with her anymore. Take her and retreat."

The two of them charged towards Long Yao almost at the same instant. They were exceptionally careful because they had to catch her alive.

At this distance, they were confident that they could catch her alive.

"Ah!"

Even in this situation, our young miss Long Yao didn't think of escaping. Instead, she squatted down and screamed.

After screaming for a long time, she noticed that nothing happened. She heard sounds of fighting beside her.

She slowly raised her head and saw an unfamiliar young man wearing a black gown with a weird wooden casket behind him. He was looking at her mockingly.

A few figures wearing the same black cloak were fighting with the two foreign martial warriors. It was a heated fight between seven and two people.

*What is this?*

*What just happened?*

*Who am I? Where am I?*

Long Yao was dumbfounded. Suddenly, she heard the young man in front tease her.

"What a pity. You should have been a soprano."

“Go and die!” Long Yao turned angry from embarrassment. She noticed that the danger was gone, so she resumed her young miss manners. She stood up and questioned him, “Who are you?”

“A student from Huanghai Military Academy. I accepted the police mission to catch three foreign martial warriors. Arasseo?”

### **Chapter 260: Die From Anger**

“A... Arasseo!” Long Yao was stunned. She only regained her senses after a long time. She shouted angrily, “Arasseo your head!”

However, when she heard that Wang Teng was a student from Huanghai Military Academy and had accepted a mission to capture the three foreign martial warriors, she heaved a sigh of relief.

*I'm finally saved!*

She knew a thing or two about Huanghai Military Academy. There was no doubt about the ability of the students from the school. Capturing the three martial warriors shouldn't be a problem for them.

Long Yao turned to look at the fight some distance away. Then, she glanced at Wang Teng, who was relaxing at the side. She couldn't help but ask, “Why aren't you helping them?”

“If they need my help all the time, they are useless,” Wang Teng replied.

“You don't look old, yet you speak like an old man.” Long Yao rolled her eyes.

...Wang Teng glared at her. “Are you calling me an old man? Can you speak properly?”

“Oh right, there's another student from Donghai University who came to protect me because of his mission. He's fighting with one of the foreign martial warriors. The lady is very strong. Help him quickly.” Long Yao suddenly remembered the young man and said to Wang Teng worriedly.

“No,” Wang Teng replied.

His teammates were fighting. Despite having more people, the two foreign martial warriors were experienced in actual combat. They were at a stalemate for the moment.

“Why are you like this?” Long Yao stomped her feet furiously.

“Don't worry, he won't die,” Wang Teng replied calmly as he glanced in that direction.

Through his little crow's vision, he knew that the battle there hadn't ended. The young man could last for some time.

“Hao Zhengxing, did you not eat your dinner? You are an earth Force martial warrior. Slam him with your Force. Can you exert some strength?”

“Li Wendong, your skin is so delicate. Don't charge recklessly. Use your speed and cover up for your teammates.”

“Yuan Jing, unleash your major skill and give the bearded man a big one.”

“As for the others, stop slacking. There are so many of you. If everyone just attacked together even once, they would have enough suffering.”

...

Wang Teng looked at the gang fight and sighed angrily.

His teammates heard his guidance and followed the instructions.

The tide turned instantly.

This fellow! Long Yao was amazed. She could tell that after Wang Teng spoke, the two foreign martial warriors started to back down.

Boom!

At this moment, Hao Zhengxing found a loophole, sending a foreign martial warrior into the air.

A few of the seven split up and continued attacking the injured martial warrior. The foreign martial warrior could only scream in agony before he got killed.

The other martial warrior was stimulated when he saw his comrade getting killed. He revealed his ferocity and started fighting with his life on the line. He alone forced Hao Zhengxing and the others to retreat continuously.

“There are seven of you. Why are you afraid of him? As a martial warrior, you shouldn’t be afraid of getting hurt. You will heal completely after eating a dan. Don’t be afraid! Charge!” Wang Teng opened his mouth again. He expected better from them.

Panic was taboo for newbies.

Once you panic, your opponent would grab the chance to destroy you one by one.

Fortunately, Wang Teng was at the side, so everyone could remain calm. They regained their composure after hearing his instructions.

The young men gritted their teeth and powered up their attacks. In a while, they started dominating the foreign martial warrior. The other party had to step back uncontrollably.

This step was the distance between heaven and hell.

The fear of the other students subsided when they saw this scene. They knew that the other party was just a human too. Wang Teng was right. They had seven of them. Why should they be afraid of him?

Their morale was given a boost. They were already close to apprehending the culprit. The foreign martial warrior knew that he couldn’t win, so he turned around to escape.

Unfortunately, Hao Zhengxing and the others weren’t one to be trifled with. They didn’t give him a chance at all. As soon as they saw him retreat, they surrounded him and stabbed him with their blades and swords. They killed him.

This was their first battle, and their opponent was a real martial warrior, one experienced in actual combat. The process wasn’t smooth, but the result was good.

For a moment, they had more confidence.

When the fight finished, they were all out of breath, as they had used up much of their Force. They looked at the two martial warriors' corpses but didn't feel disgusted.

They had seen many scenes like this after practicing martial arts. Hence, their reactions weren't that exaggerated.

Long Yao just frowned a little.

"Let's go. There's another 2-star soldier-level martial warrior. Let's take care of her quickly and go home to sleep." Wang Teng yawned as he gathered everyone over.

Long Yao felt speechless when she saw his relaxed manner.

When Wang Teng and his teammates arrived, the young man in charge of protecting Long Yao was hit by the golden-haired lady's blade. He was slammed onto the ground. He clutched the blade mark on his chest and vomited a mouthful of blood.

Fortunately, he was wearing a battle uniform, so the attack only caused him a serious injury. He wasn't dead.

"We seem to be a little late. I'm sorry," Wang Teng said hurriedly.

"Shameless!" Long Yao couldn't sense any sincerity from his expression. This man was despicable.

When the golden-haired lady saw the unscathed Long Yao, as well as Wang Teng and his team, she instantly figured out what happened. Barnard and Margery must have failed. This situation was awful for her.

"F\*\*k!" She cursed uncontrollably.

"You speak English? I can too." Wang Teng finally knew why he needed to learn English. He immediately replied, "F\*\*k you!"

"Pfft!"

Long Yao and the others burst out laughing.

The golden-haired lady choked with anger. She glared at Wang Teng indignantly and said, "You are really mischievous!"

"Hey, your Chinese is not bad, Golden Hair." Wang Teng raised his eyebrows. "I will give you two choices. Do you want to fight with one or many? Take your pick."

"Are you stupid? We outnumber her, so we should attack together," Long Yao said agitatedly. She looked at Wang Teng as though he was an idiot.

"You don't understand. We must act gentlemanly in front of an international friend," Wang Teng waved his hand and said.

"Not bad. I will choose to fight with one," the golden-haired lady replied. A glint flashed in her eyes.



“Okay!” Wang Teng nodded. He then waved his hand and said, “Go!”

Hao Zhengxing and the others charged forward.

“What the f\*\*k?” The golden-haired lady was dumbstruck. She suspected that she didn’t learn her Chinese properly and misunderstood Wang Teng’s words.

However, she reacted quickly and realized that she had been tricked. She shouted in anger, “I said fight with one!”

“That’s right. All of us will fight with one of you,” Wang Teng replied.

“Pfft, shameless!” The golden-haired lady panted heavily. Her chest was hurting due to anger.

“Chinese is profound. Learn and watch,” Wang Teng said.

Long Yao’s expression turned strange. She suddenly felt a little sad for this golden-haired lady. It must be painful to meet this kind of opponent.

But, when she saw the lady’s big chest, she looked at her own small one and decided that she should just die from anger.