

## Martial Arts 331

### Chapter 331 Return And The Year-End Exam

Earth.

Wang Teng walked out of the dimensional rift and stood on the street outside. The crowds of people and their chatter sounded in his ears. He sensed the aura of a modern city surging towards him, feeling as if a generation had passed.

“Phew~ I’m back!” Wang Teng sighed. He felt relaxed for some reason.

Since it was night, he directly headed to school. He walked into the dormitory and washed up. Then, he laid on his bed and fell asleep immediately.

The next morning, he went to the cafeteria to have breakfast.

Earth’s breakfast felt nostalgic after being away for so long. He almost cried when he ate the most normal steamed bun, fried dough fritter, and soy milk. This was so delicious!

Although the food in Xingwu Continent was also tasty, he still felt the most comfortable eating something he was used to. Why didn’t he notice that it was so delicious in the past?

Wang Teng highly suspected that the cafeteria’s chef had changed.

“Brother Teng?” A voice sounded behind his back.

“Hou Pingliang.” Wang Teng turned around and saw Hou Pingliang, Song Shuhang, and the others behind him. They were looking at him with uncertainty. He immediately smiled and said, “Everyone, long time no see.” “F\*\*k!” Hou Pingliang screamed when he realized that it was indeed him. He ran over and said, “It’s really you. I thought that I saw wrong. Where have you been recently?”

“I went on a trip to the Xingwu Continent,” Wang Teng said casually.

Song Shuhang, Lu Shu, and Baili Qingfeng walked over. They were shocked when they heard him. “You really went to the Xingwu Continent?”

“How have you been?” Wang Teng smiled and asked.

“The same. We attend lessons and cultivate every day. However, we did do a few missions,” Hou Pingliang replied.

“Not bad. Have you advanced to the 2-star soldier level?” Wang Teng asked.

“How can it be so simple?” Hou Pingliang and his friends laughed bitterly. Why did it sound so simple when Wang Teng asked them if they had risen from 1-star to 2-star soldier level?

“No one from our batch has advanced to the 2-star soldier level yet,” Hou Pingliang added.

“Really?” Wang Teng nodded. He didn’t probe further.

They chatted about the recent happenings in school. There weren’t any huge affairs. They were all minor matters, such as students fighting over jealousy or a senior challenging someone in the top 100...

Wang Teng listened to them, but he didn't pay much attention to it. Once someone's ability reached a certain level, their perspective of the world would also follow suit.

Hou Pingliang and his friends asked about the Xingwu Continent too. Wang Teng chose what he could tell them. Upon hearing his tales, they were left flabbergasted. They had never been to the Xingwu Continent before, but once they did, they would realize that that was it.

"I've finished eating. I need to go to the principal's office to do some handovers. Let's chat when we have time," Wang Teng got up and said to them.

Hou Pingliang watched his back as he left, feeling emotional in his heart.

"Why do I feel that Brother Teng has gotten stronger?" Song Shuhang touched his chin and said.

"I have this feeling too," Lu Shu said.

"Same." Baili Qingfeng nodded.

"That means he has really gotten stronger." Hou Pingliang reached his conclusion and nodded. He was amazed.

The four of them glanced at each other uncontrollably. They couldn't help but spurt out a word, "Pervert!"

Wang Teng went to President Peng Yuanshan's office and knocked on the door.

"Come in." President Peng's stern voice came from inside.

Wang Teng pushed the door slightly and popped his head in. He smiled at Peng Yuanshan, who was behind the office table, and said, "President, I came to report to you." "I know that it's you. Come in quickly," President Peng replied calmly without raising his head.

Wang Teng didn't feel surprised. When he walked into the office, Peng Yuanshan said, "Tell me what you've experienced."

"That is a long story..." Wang Teng recounted his journey this time. Of course, he omitted some details.

Peng Yuanshan finally raised his head when he heard about the invasion of the dark apparitions. His expression turned stern. He only opened his mouth when Wang Teng finished speaking. "Even the principal and the chief commander of the Crimson Tiger Troop were alerted? That sounds serious." "That's right. Many people died," Wang Teng said.

"I understand. It looks like you have grown stronger." Peng Yuanshan looked at Wang Teng, wanting to see through him. However, it was useless.

"There are some improvements." Wang Teng chuckled.

"You're still hiding it from me." Peng Yuanshan shook his head. He continued, "I won't ask you too much. I'll wait for your year-end exam." "No problem," Wang Teng replied confidently.

After walking out of Peng Yuanshan's office, Wang Teng went to Head Tong Hu's office to report.

For the next few days, he attended lessons normally and started his daily ritual of picking up attributes from the various institutes. Soon, to their amazement, all the students and instructors noticed that Wang Teng, who was nowhere to be seen, had come back.

After a moment of astonishment, they felt that there was nothing to be surprised about. Everyone continued with their lessons.

Only the students with whom he was familiar came to chat with him.

The school had entered the revision period. Everyone was busy. Some seniors who went out for missions had also returned. Hence, the school atmosphere started to get livelier.

After a few days, the year-end exam started, and the entire school entered examination mode.

The exam lasted for two days. As Wang Teng was a little special, Peng Yuanshan arranged a private room for him.

Wang Teng looked at the room that was specially prepared for him. He felt speechless. "Is there a need to do this?"

"Yes." President Peng nodded. He continued, "I'll give you one day to finish all the subjects. Is that enough?" "You think too highly of me. I can... manage with some effort," Wang Teng replied.

"Take the exam then. If you hit my requirements, you can play freely next semester." Peng Yuanshan turned around and left after he finished speaking.

"Play freely?" Wang Teng felt his lips twitching. Did President Peng just say that?

He didn't expect President Peng to be this kind of person.

Wang Teng sat down helplessly. After scanning the exam papers prepared for him on the table, he started writing with passion.

One day?

He would finish it in half a day.

When Wang Teng walked out of the room, the invigilators glanced at each other.

"That's fast."

"Did he manage to look through all the questions?"

"Did he just randomly answer the questions because he doesn't know the answer?"

All kinds of speculations flew through their minds. They didn't find it convincing.

"I don't care. Collect the papers and give them to the various instructors to mark." The invigilators collected the pile of papers on the table and ran to find the president.

The instructors quickly finished marking Wang Teng's answers. They passed them to Peng Yuanshan.

Peng Yuanshan raised his eyebrows as he looked at the papers in his hand. He shook his hand and looked at them carefully for a long time. Then, he sighed. "This brat is indeed a monster!"

## Chapter 332 Participants' List

The year-end exam ended quickly.

Besides theory exams, there was an actual combat assessment for all the students too.

However, Wang Teng was the only exception.

President Peng gave him a special privilege. He didn't need to participate in the actual combat assessment.

Peng Yuanshan knew Wang Teng had made tremendous improvements during his trip to the Xingwu Continent. He could judge as such from his experiences. It would be a heavy blow to the other students if he participated in the assessment. There was no point.

After the year-end exam ended, the tense atmosphere in the school subsided immediately. Laughter filled the air, and the students could finally let loose their taut nerves.

Only a few students who didn't score well were frantically training in the actual combat training building

The students didn't leave the school right away. Some continued training while others went to do missions.

News of the National Number One Martial Arts Competition kept spreading around. Some new information would pop up about it every day in the martial warriors' world.

To the martial warriors, this was an extremely grand event. The whole younger generation of martial warriors would participate in it.

In history, literature had no winner, while martial arts only had a single winner.

The National Number One Martial Arts Competition was named the number one competition because it wanted to choose the most outstanding and powerful martial warrior among the younger generation.

The winner would receive a massive amount of resources and a huge reputation. There were ample benefits.

Thus, many young martial warriors went after the title like a flock of ducks.

The universities were where young martial warriors congregated. More than 70% of the martial warriors came from universities. There were relatively lesser self-taught martial warriors and martial warriors from other organizations.

Thus, in the school, the news of the National Number One Martial Arts Competition became the focal point of all the students. After all, it was closely linked to them.

Even the freshmen would gather in small groups and discuss this event. They were excited and exhilarated as if they were able to participate in the competition and fight for the number one position.

But, most of them were only at 1-star soldier level. They didn't possess the right to participate in the competition.

At this moment, Wang Teng was having a meal with Hou Pingliang and his friends. They were talking about the martial arts competition too.

"I remember that the first position has belonged to The First University for the past few years," Hou Pingliang said as he ate.

"Three years!" Song Shuhang added.

"Oh right, The First University has been the champion for three consecutive years. But it isn't that hard to understand. They take in the top talents in the country, so it's easy for them to groom the most powerful young martial warrior," Hou Pingliang said.

"I heard that all the universities have groomed many young talents in the recent years. They are all strong contenders for the top position. They are holding back so that they can fight for the first position. It won't be easy for The First University to hold the title this time," Lu Shu interrupted. "Indeed. Senior Brother Pang Kuo from the Capital Military Academy, Senior Brother Li Guangqi from the Jinlin University, and Senior Sister Ma Xiaoxia from the Donghai University are all strong young martial warriors. I heard that they have a post in the military and execute missions on the battlefield all year round. They're remarkably capable," Song Shuhang nodded, agreeing with him.

"Don't boost other people's morale and destroy our own. The fourth-year students from our school are strong too. The overall ability of Huanghai Military Academy is on par with the Capital Military Academy, Jinlin University, and other famous universities. Last year, our school took third place," Hou Pingliang said. "Senior Brother Wu Hao was present last year. An amazing young martial warrior like him is rare. I wonder how strong the fourth years are this year?" Lu Shu frowned and wondered.

"They are not weak," Hou Pingliang replied. "I know that our school isn't weak, but I'm just a little worried. After all, the school hasn't confirmed the candidates yet," Lu Shu replied.

"You're right. The other schools have already announced their participants, but our school hasn't released theirs yet. Is there an accident?" Song Shuhang touched his chin and asked curiously.

Wang Teng felt a little confused as he listened to his friends talking about this matter with great familiarity. Even though the names they mentioned might be talented martial warriors, he didn't recognize any of them at all. He was like a wild man living in the primary jungle.

Embarrassing!

This was too embarrassing!

Control your expression. You mustn't let them know that you're ignorant.

Wang Teng maintained a stern face as he listened to their discussion. He would nod and shake his head occasionally as though he was agreeing or disagreeing with their opinions. He acted like he knew what was going on.

At the side, Baili Qingfeng remained indifferent. He didn't care much about this matter, so he didn't interrupt them. He just listened to them and digested all the information they revealed.

"What the f\*\*k!"

A sudden shout startled the whole table. Even Wang Teng got shocked. What the hell? Why are you making such a jarring sound? Why are you shouting?

Hou Pingliang, Lu Shu, and the others looked at Wang Teng as though they were looking at a ghost.

“Brother Teng, are you participating in the National Number One Martial Arts Competition?” Hou Pingliang’s Adam’s apple bobbed up and down as he asked in disbelief.

“Huh? I haven’t received the notification yet. How did you know?” Wang Teng looked at them in surprise.

“So that means that you’re really participating.” The others immediately understood Wang Teng’s meaning. They were dumbstruck.

Hou Pingliang pointed at his phone. “It’s announced here!”

When they mentioned that their school hadn’t announced the candidates’ list, they logged in to their school’s website to check. That was when they realized that the list was actually released today.

Wang Teng’s name was on the list.

They rubbed their eyes a few times before confirming that they were right. It was really Wang Teng’s name.

There were some descriptions written behind the name. After some comparison, they ascertained that it was indeed this fellow who was eating with them as though nothing had happened.

“It’s already announced? Why didn’t they inform me? I don’t have any mental preparations at all.” Wang Teng shook his head.

“Hey, that isn’t the main point.” Hou Pingliang felt agitated. “Brother, you’re just a freshman. Why are you participating in the National Number One Martial Arts Competition? Are you confident?”

He suddenly felt that as Wang Teng’s friend, it didn’t seem right of him to speak like this. Hence, he said hurriedly, “I’m not looking down on you or anything like that. But all the candidates are extremely powerful, talented martial warriors. They have cultivated many years more than you. You won’t have many chances of winning if you fight with them now.”

“That’s right. You don’t have to participate. You can wait for a few years. At that time, you might be able to get the number one spot for our school.” Baili Qingfeng had a startled look on his face. He couldn’t control himself and spoke up.

“Sit down, sit down. Why are you all so agitated? Even if I have no chances of winning, it’s a good opportunity for me to gain more insight and experience,” Wang Teng replied calmly.

### **Chapter 333 Attention Of All Parties**

Wang Teng had to spend much effort before Hou Pingliang and his friends finally accepted the truth.

They were anxious because they cared about him. As Wang Teng’s closest schoolmates, they hoped that he wouldn’t join the martial arts competition to get tortured. He might get some haunting memories that would be harmful for his future cultivation.

Wang Teng was touched. Although his psychological age was older than most of them, he had slowly gotten used to his current status and lifestyle. He had a great time interacting with them.

These might be friends worth making.

One didn't need to wait until a crucial moment to show that a friend in need was a friend indeed. Some things could be seen in daily lives.

After the participants of the Huanghai Military Academy were announced, Wang Teng's name became famous.

The students in the school were dumbfounded and puzzled. They knew who Wang Teng was. Even if they didn't, they would know after asking around.

The number one freshman!

Wang Teng was quite famous in Huanghai now.

They were startled and confused precisely because they knew who he was. The number one freshman was still a freshman. When was a freshman able to participate in the National Number One Martial Arts Competition?

It was atrocious!

The outsiders were also perplexed by the Huanghai Military Academy's decision.

Hou Pingliang and his friends paid close attention to the Capital Military Academy, Jinlin University, and other famous universities. Similarly, the other schools followed the Huanghai Military Academy with interest.

The instant Huanghai's name list was released, they knew about it.

They weren't surprised by the other names, but Wang Teng.... Who was he?

Everyone was in a daze. They then looked at his description.... A freshman! Huanghai was sending a freshman to participate in the National Number One Martial Arts Competition?

Did they think that it was child's play?

Even though they complained and felt puzzled, they still obediently looked up Wang Teng's information.

He was the top scholar of Donghai and had received special admission invitations from the various top universities because he was at the 1-star soldier level. In the end, he chose Huanghai...

Wang Teng's information laid in front of all the different factions. It wasn't detailed, but that was all they could find.

"He's interesting, but this isn't enough." Some people exclaimed. They felt that although Wang Teng had great potential, he didn't have the right to enter the National Number One Martial Arts Competition currently.

Wang Teng had entered university as a 1-star soldier-level martial warrior. Only one semester had passed. How much could he advance?

2-star soldier level? 3-star soldier level?

The 3-star soldier level was the maximum. And it was already extremely difficult. However, he would be at rock bottom if he participated in the competition at this level. What was the Huanghai Military Academy thinking?

Many people were still baffled. They sent people to investigate Wang Teng but to no avail.

At this moment, Wang Teng felt a little helpless. People were staring at him no matter where he went. They seemed as if they wanted to penetrate him with their gazes.

He went all the way to the actual combat training building and went up to the fourth floor. He entered a spacious training room.

There were already some people standing in the room. Peng Yuanshan and the five faculty heads were all present, along with ten unfamiliar seniors.

The moment Wang Teng walked in, all their gazes turned to him.

“I’ll get embarrassed if you look at me like this,” Wang Teng scratched his head and said shyly.

Han Zhu: ...

Du Yu: ...

Ling Zhiming: ...

Wan Baiqiu: ...

The five faculty heads: ...

Peng Yuanshan raised his eyebrows secretly. He said without any expression, “Get over here quickly.”

“Coming!” Wang Teng ran over obediently. He stood in front of President Peng and asked, “President, what orders do you have for me?”

Peng Yuanshan ignored him. He glanced around and said, “Since everyone is here, I’ll say a few words. The National Number One Martial Arts Competition isn’t a small matter. It will affect the school’s prestige and reputation. At the same time, this is a massive stage for universities to show their talents to the world. The higher authorities are all watching over the competition. They will grade a schools’ potential based on the students’ performances during the competition and use it to allocate next year’s resources.

“Hence, you must do your best. This is not just for you; it’s for the school too.”

“Do you understand?” he shouted in a low voice.

“Yes!” Han Zhu and the others sat properly with their backs straight as they replied loudly in unison.

As for Wang Teng, he stood there lazily and replied in a normal voice, “Yes!” The difference was obvious when he opened his mouth.

The seniors frowned slightly as they looked at Wang Teng



After giving him a glare, Peng Yuanshan said to the others, "I know that you don't understand and might even suspect why we put Wang Teng on the list. I won't explain anything, but I'll give you the chance to prove that he has no right to take part in the competition."

F\*\*k! Wang Teng widened his eyes in surprise. President Peng, you're creating trouble. Again!

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

In an instant, ten gazes got fixed on Wang Teng, their intentions unknown.

There was intense hatred in one particular pair of eyes. This was a young man carrying a long sword behind his back. He had short-layered hair, and he was very handsome. He walked out and said directly, "I'm Zhang Fengyu, no. 5 of the top 100. The school is going to send ten people to participate in the martial arts competition. The top five will be the first-tier team, while the last five will be the second-tier team. Because of your appearance, I was squeezed out of the first-tier. I won't be convinced until I have a duel with you."

"Really? Why don't I give it to you? I'm just going there for the experience. The second-tier team is good enough," Wang Teng replied.

The moment he said this, the expressions of the other students changed.

"You... you are looking down on me." Zhang Fengyu squinted. "Stop fooling around. Let's start," Peng Yuanshan said helplessly. Zhang Fengyu nodded. He took out the battle sword behind his back.

"Hey, don't be agitated. I meant what I said," Wang Teng shouted.

Zhang Fengyu: ...

Zhang Fengyu took a step forward without saying anything. He slashed his sword. A dense sword aura engulfed Wang Teng in an instant.

"Hey, why are you so serious!" Wang Teng moved his body slightly and managed to evade all of Zhang Fengyu's attacks easily.

"Zhang Fengyu's sword skill has become stronger."

The other students commented quietly. When they looked at Wang Teng, they frowned. "This fellow isn't simple either."

Wang Teng easily evaded all the attacks. He tapped his foot on the ground and floated backward gently, widening the distance between them.

"Senior, if you really want to compete, I'll make my move." Wang Teng looked at the other party with a serious expression.

Zhang Fengyu didn't reply to him. His actions were the answer. A powerful aura erupted from his body, and a sharp sword presence spread out instantly.

"Fifth-level sword presence!"

"Zhang Fengyu has enlightened his fifth-level sword presence!"

The muscles on the other students' faces moved slightly as they stared at the scene.

Would Wang Teng be able to handle Zhang Fengyu's powerful attack? "You still have time to admit defeat," Zhang Fengyu said calmly. "Bring it on," Wang Teng smiled and replied. Zhang Fengyu fixed his gaze on Wang Teng. He slashed his sword, and the sword glow cut through the air, aimed right at Wang Teng.

Boom!

Wang Teng released a punch in the face of this powerful sword glow. It was just a single punch, yet the sword presence disintegrated, and the sword glow shattered... Everything disappeared without a trace.

Everyone was shocked!

### **Chapter 334 You Owe Me Again**

One punch.

A single direct punch!

Everyone found the results a little unreal.

Zhang Fengyu was no. 5 in the top 100 students, so there was nothing to say about his ability. But when he fought with Wang Teng, the result was obvious.

Are you really a freshman?

Not only the students but even the heads were also astounded.

"I lost!" Zhang Fengyu stared intently at Wang Teng and shook his head bitterly.

He wasn't injured and could still fight, but there was no point. The difference between their battle prowess was as clear as day and night. He would be asking for humiliation if he continued fighting.

This fellow is a monster. He couldn't compete with him.

He kept his long sword and retreated to the side.

"Thanks." Wang Teng didn't act proud or flaunt himself. He remained calm as he looked at Peng Yuanshan. "Since there's no problem, the candidates' list is finalized." Peng Yuanshan paused for a moment. He looked at everyone before continuing, "Han Zhu will be the leader. Any objections?"

The students exchanged glances with one another. Then, they looked at Wang Teng.

Based on his ability, he might be on par with the top three in the ranking.

However, they had never fought before, so they didn't know how strong he was.

A powerful person would always be respected. Thus, they all looked at Wang Teng unconsciously when the leader's role was mentioned. After all, he was the only exception.

"Why are you looking at me? You can decide the leader yourselves. I'm only going there for the experience. Don't care about me," Wang Teng waved his hand and said.

Everyone: ... Going there for experience? Do you think we'll believe you?

You are so powerful, yet you pretend to be a newbie. So evil.

"I don't care if you're going there for experience or not. I only know that if you don't get a good ranking, someone will take care of you." Peng Yuanshan glanced at Wang Teng from the corner of his eyes.

Wang Teng's expression froze.

He suddenly recalled Dan Taixuan's personality. If he really played the fool during the competition, he would be in for a beating.

He couldn't help but recall the fear of being pounded by Dan Taixuan's iron fists.

He was a 6-star soldier-level martial warrior now, but he still had no confidence in front of Dan Taixuan.

He would die tragically, right?

Everyone was puzzled. They didn't know what riddles Peng Yuanshan and Wang Teng were playing, but from Wang Teng's expression, it wasn't something good. They felt excited for some reason.

A smile appeared at the corner of Peng Yuanshan's lips. He said, "Alright, this is the arrangement. Go back and prepare. We will head to Capital Xia tomorrow."

"Yes!"

Everyone replied and left.

Tong Hu exclaimed as he looked at the students leaving, "Wang Teng is extremely talented. However, he's a little cheeky."

"You're right." The other heads nodded in agreement. They had weird expressions on their faces.

"What ranking do you think he can get?" Su Jing, the head of the command faculty, asked.

"It's hard to say. I feel that he hasn't revealed his true ability. He's still hiding his power," Ou Changsong, the head of the smithery faculty, replied.

"He has the capability. I think he's comparable to Han Zhu," Tong Hu said.

"Seriously? Comparable to Han Zhu?" The other heads felt that this was impossible.

Han Zhu was the no.1 of the Huanghai Military Academy, yet Tong Hu said that Wang Teng was on par with him?

"Maybe even stronger!" Peng Yuanshan suddenly said.

Even stronger?!

The heads looked at President Peng in unplanned unison. Their faces were filled with disbelief. However, since these words came from President Peng's mouth, they must be true.

"President, Wang Teng..." Tong Hu gulped. There was excitement in his eyes.

If Wang Teng was really stronger than Han Zhu, it meant that Huanghai Military Academy would be able to squeeze into the top three again.

As for the champion, that would depend on how powerful the other schools' talents were. This was an unknown factor.

"Let's wait and see." Peng Yuanshan didn't deny it.

"I understand, I understand." Tong Hu immediately gave an expression as if he understood everything.

"Hahaha, hiding his ability is good. Let's give the other schools a rude shock during the martial arts competition." The head of the dan faculty, Cui Heng, felt happy just thinking about the other schools' reactions.

"You're right."

"Hahaha..."

The other heads started laughing unscrupulously. They seemed to have guessed the interesting scene they would see in the future.

Wang Teng didn't have much to prepare. All he needed for the competition was his weapon. He could buy the other miscellaneous items along the way. It wouldn't be a problem.

He went back to his dormitory and started his daily cultivation.

He needed to practice the powerful battle techniques that he had just received. They might come in handy during the competition. Imagine if he used the Scorching Sky Finger and the Ape King Fist one after the other. What a beautiful sight.

He wondered if he could amaze the crowd.

If he couldn't, he would execute the Shadow Assassin Sword Skill, the Overflowing Rain Blade, and all the other skills he knew. That should be enough...

At night, Wang Teng received a call from Lin Chuhan.

"Hello?"

Wang Teng immediately smiled. "Why did you suddenly think of calling me?"

Lin Chuhan replied, "I saw your news. You are participating in the National Number One Martial Arts Competition?"

Wang Teng wasn't surprised when he heard the startled voice on the other end of the phone. "Yes, I'll be leaving tomorrow for Capital Xia."

Lin Chuhan lamented. "I didn't think that you'd become so strong. Our distance is getting wider and wider." Wang Teng laughed. "There's no chance of you catching up anymore. However, a woman's success is conquering a powerful man. Do you want to consider it?" Lin Chuhan snorted. "You must be looking for death!"

Wang Teng chuckled.

Lin Chuhan continued, "Oh right, I've transferred the money to you." Wang Teng was slightly stunned. Then, he understood and said with disappointment, "Why are you in such a rush to return it to me? I hope that you will always owe me." In the past, Lin Chuhan had borrowed money from Wang Teng to find a cure for her younger sister. If she hadn't mentioned the matter now, Wang Teng would have forgotten about it. Who would remember a few tens of thousands? However, Lin Chuhan remembered it all too well. She was a martial arts student now, so earning some extra money wasn't a problem. She returned the money to him as soon as she had it.

Lin Chuhan said angrily, "I don't want to owe you forever."

Wang Teng suddenly thought of something and sniggered. "You can't make that decision. I have a piece of good news and a piece of bad news for you. Which one do you want to listen to first?"

Lin Chuhan suddenly had a bad feeling. She gritted her teeth and said, "Good news!"

"The good news is, I found a cure for Chuxia," Wang Teng replied slowly.

"Really?" Lin Chuhan's voice raised a few octaves.

"Of course!" Wang Teng gave an evil smile. "I'll tell you about it when I'm back."

"Pant..." Wang Teng could already hear Lin Chuhan's anxious breathing. She wished that she could crawl through the phone and grab Wang Teng's neck to demand a clearer explanation. "What's the bad news?" "The bad news is, you owe me again." Wang Teng smiled.

"...You're ruthless!" Lin Chuhan said furiously.

### **Chapter 335 Up South**

Donghai University. As Lin Chuhan hung up her phone in the lady's dormitory, the proud expression of a certain someone appeared in her mind. She couldn't help but smile. At the same time, a hint of happiness flashed past her eyes. Her younger sister's problem was finally solved.

At first, she wanted to wait until she got stronger to search for a solution, but Wang Teng was already one step ahead of her.

Although she had to owe him a favor again, it was a good thing. The faster it was solved, the quicker Chuxia could resume her normal life.

Living alone in the world of darkness was too cruel for a young lady. "Chuhan, were you calling your little boyfriend? Why are you smiling so happily?" Lin Chuhan's roommates squeezed over and nudged her.

"What? Don't spout nonsense." Lin Chuhan blushed. She kept her phone quickly and pretended that nothing had happened. "Aiyo, we're not bullshitting. Look at the expression on your face. You have love written all over you," Xu Wantong teased.

"So sad. Little Brother Wang Teng's already eaten by you before I could get his WeChat," the other roommate, Tian Xiaoxiao, immediately pretended to hold her heart and spoke with sorrow.

“Go away. What do you mean by eating? Tian Xiaoxiao, you’re a pervert.” Lin Chuhan found her words too cringy. “Hahaha, Chuhan, you’ve also finally admitted that she’s a pervert.” Xu Wantong laughed out loud.

“Hmph! I’m not a pervert.” Tian Xiaoxiao scoffed.

“Oh right, Chuhan, is he the Wang Teng from Huanghai Military Academy who’s participating in the competition?” Xu Wantong asked curiously. “Yes.” Lin Chuhan nodded.

“It’s really him. That’s surprising,” Xu Wantong said. “Little Brother Wang Teng is amazing. He’s a freshman, yet he’s already participating in the martial arts competition.” Tian Xiaoxiao had to admit that the guy had guts.

“That fellow seems to have gotten stronger,” Lin Chuhan exclaimed.

“Let’s go to Capital Xia to watch the competition,” Xu Wantong suddenly suggested, her eyes shimmering.

“Ordinary people might not be able to get the tickets for the National Number One Martial Arts Competition, right?” Although Lin Chuhan was interested, she was still hesitant.

“That’s right. I heard that the price has already been raised to 50 thousand for one ticket,” Tian Xiaoxiao said.

“It’s okay. I have a way.” Xu Wantong patted her chest and boasted.

“Really? That’s great!” Tian Xiaoxiao jumped up in happiness.

“But the tickets are so expensive.” Unlike others, Lin Chuhan was in a dilemma. “What’s wrong? We’re sisters. There’s no need to care about this. Also, they are internal tickets and won’t cost much. If we don’t take them, it will be a waste.” Xu Wantong waved her hand nonchalantly. Then, she continued, “You can come to my house to play for a few days too.”

“Let’s go, let’s go. Chuhan, don’t you want to watch Little Brother Wang Teng in action?” Tian Xiaoxiao persuaded her from the side.

In the end, Lin Chuhan had no choice but to give in to their coercions. She knew that as friends, some things didn’t have to be split so clearly. Haggling over such matters would just ruin their relationships.

Hence, the three ladies decided to head to Capital Xia to watch the National Number One Martial Arts Competition.

Wang Teng didn’t know anything about Lin Chuhan’s decision. However, similar situations were happening everywhere. Many people wanted to head to Capital Xia to watch the competition. Even some well-informed people came to take a look.

After all, this martial arts competition was like the Olympics. It was a grand national event.

A saying described the situation perfectly: The country is strong if the youths are strong.

The National Number One Martial Arts Competition was a platform for the young generations to fight with each other. The country held this tournament to ignite the youths' desire for improvement and promote healthy competition.

One would only grow stronger when there was competition.

The young martial warriors were the future of the human race!

notification. He smiled and shook his head. Then, he continued cultivating.

The next day, early in the morning, Wang Teng gathered with the other fourth-year seniors in the stadium and waited for the heads. They would be personally leading the teams for this competition.

Yesterday, Wang Teng took some time to learn more about the top ten senior brothers and sisters in their university. In the past, he scrolled through their names because he needed to challenge them. However, after going to the Xingwu Continent, he completely forgot them.

Among the ten seniors, the people he needed to pay most attention to were the top three. They were the strongest. They were Senior Brother Han Zhu, Senior Brother Du Yu, and Senior Sister Wan Baiqiu. They were ranked first, second, and third, respectively.

These three were the most powerful students in the entire university. They had ample battle experiences, and ordinary martial warriors couldn't be compared with them.

"Seniors, you're up early." Wang Teng greeted them from afar as he walked over.

The ten fourth-year students all had different expressions on their faces when they saw Wang Teng. Even until now, they found the display of his powers yesterday unreal.

Extremely outstanding people made others uncomfortable. It was hard for them to incorporate such people into their circle.

But some of them didn't mind.

"Morning!" Han Zhu smiled and replied.

Du Yu and Wan Baiqiu nodded at him too.

"The heads are not here?" Wang Teng looked around and asked.

"They should be here soon," Wan Baiqiu said.

"I knew it. Bosses sure like to be late." Wang Teng shook his head.

"Cough, cough!"

Han Zhu and the others immediately started coughing when they heard Wang Teng complaining about their heads fearlessly. They had been in the school for four years, but their respect towards the heads was deeply rooted in their minds. They didn't dare to complain about them like this.

Wan Baiqiu couldn't help but glance at Wang Teng with a weird expression. This junior was extremely bold!

“What guts you have. How dare you talk about us behind our backs,” a rough voice rang out suddenly.

Wang Teng put on a smile before he turned around. “Head, that’s not right. I’m a good student who always respects my teachers. Why would I say bad things about you? You must have heard wrong.”

“Hmph.” Tong Hu gave him a meaningful smile.

The other heads shook their heads and also let out a smile on their faces. They couldn’t be bothered to fuss over this matter.

“Is everyone here?” Peng Yuanshan asked.

“Yes,” Han Zhu replied.

“Alright, let’s get on the bus and leave.” Peng Yuanshan nodded. He went up the bus parked at the side.

The others followed closely.

The bus drove out of school and headed straight to the airport. Then, everyone sat on the plane especially prepared for them and flew to Capital Xia.

This treatment was amazing.

Even on Earth, there were dangerous birds flying in the air. If they attacked the plane, the consequences would be ghastly.

As a result, these planes had all been modified. They possessed a defense shield and had martial warriors guarding them all the time. They wouldn’t be attacked easily.

Even so, the cost for a normal person to ride a plane got higher and higher. Most people preferred road transport.

### **Chapter 336 Dragon’s Den**

Capital Xia.

Wang Teng and the other students alighted the plane and stepped on the land of their country’s capital.

This felt... no different!

Wang Teng looked around curiously. Forget it, they were still at the airport, so he couldn’t tell the difference just yet. People were walking back and forth everywhere, and it was even more bustling than his past life.

After some time, the bus stopped gradually.

They alighted the bus and immediately saw an enormous and strange building standing tall and upright not far away from them.

This building looked like a colossal nest made of steel. A large dragon was circling around the building, seemingly bellowing at the sky. It looked imposing and magnificent. There wasn’t just one dragon around the building, either.



As martial warriors, even from a distance, they were able to see that this building was made with many dragons circling it. It looked unique.

Lakes surrounded the building, and lush green trees provided a pleasant shade. The environment was beautiful and picturesque. "This is... the Dragon's Den!" Han Zhu and the others gazed at the building in the distance. They seemed mind-blown. "Dragon's Den!" Wang Teng was also surprised. He felt that he was looking at something strange. It seemed out of place.

In his past life, there was a similar structure too. The style was the same, but the construction was a little different. It was the same with its name too. It was different.

Although it was a nest, it was the dragon's nest!

It sounded impressive!

Wang Teng was speechless. He shook his head and stopped thinking about all this nonsense.

"Junior Wang Teng, are you alright?" Wan Baiqiu couldn't help but ask. "Oh, I'm fine." Wang Teng smiled in embarrassment and shook his head.

"It's spectacular, right? A lot of resources and considerable manpower were invested in the construction of the Dragon's Den. The National Number One Martial Arts Competition two days later will be held here. You can see how much emphasis the country places on martial arts from this," Instructor Chen smiled and said.

Everyone stopped for some time to appreciate the view. Instructor Chen then said, "Follow me. I'll bring you to your lodging."

Under his lead, Wang Teng and the others entered the hotel behind them.

The hotel was a property of the official government body. It was built to house the participants from all over the country for the martial arts competition.

Of course, not everyone could stay in this hotel. Only the top universities and some factions recognized by the official body had the privilege of staying here. Other participants could only find their own lodging.

Some distance away, many private hotels were built to solve the lodging issues for these participants.

Of course, it was first come, first serve. There were a limited number of hotel rooms, so those too late could only accept their unluckiness and live in hotels further away.

Also, they had to squeeze in the subway!

Would they go crazy from traveling?

Instructor Chen sent everyone to their rooms and left.

"You can roam around the city, but don't cause unnecessary trouble. The waters in Capital Xia run deep. A sweeper you meet on the street might be a powerful martial warrior.

“Of course, although we don’t create trouble, we’re not afraid of it either. If you meet any matters you can’t solve, as long as you’re in the right, the school will stand up for you.

“Han Zhu, watch over them.”

Peng Yuanshan gave some instructions and left with the heads. No one knew what they went to do.

“Everyone, settle down in your rooms and let’s have lunch together later,” Han Zhu said.

No one had any objections. They went to their rooms.

“This treatment is not bad.” Wang Teng entered his room and looked at the decorations and furniture inside. He was impressed.

He couldn’t tell from the appearance of the hotel at all!

It was low-key in appearance, but the internal decorations were exquisite and complete.

Bedroom, living room, entertainment room, bathroom... it had everything. No wonder Wang Teng felt that the treatment was good.

Everyone had a room to themselves, and they were spacious and comfortable. There was a huge floor-to-ceiling window in front of the bed. You could see the Dragon’s Den when you opened the curtains. The view was amazing.

Wang Teng walked around the room to familiarize himself with it. When it was lunchtime, he went out and had lunch with his seniors in the hotel’s restaurant.

The things in the hotel were all free, even the meals. When they arrived at the restaurant, they noticed that there were already many people inside.

Most of them were youngsters. Their aura penetrated their bodies, spreading to their surroundings. They shouldn’t be underestimated.

When Wang Teng and his seniors arrived, they turned to size them up carefully.

Wang Teng and his seniors didn’t mind. They glanced around and found an empty table. Then, they went to take their meals.

The meal was buffet-style. There were all kinds of food, and there was even a section for Force dishes. Everyone could get one serving as there were limited quantities.

Wang Teng took some meat, fruits, and vegetables. He sat down and started eating and chatting with his seniors.

“Old Han, are the people here for the competition too?” Wang Teng asked.

“Yes, I think so.” Han Zhu didn’t mind the way Wang Teng addressed him. He glanced around him with a grim expression as he nodded.

“It looks like you guys will need to fight hard.” Wang Teng sniggered. Honestly, these people’s abilities had exceeded his expectations.

“It will be a tough battle ahead.”

### Chapter 337 An Elder And A Cute Newbie

In the hotel's restaurant, Han Zhu and the others were secretly observing the other participants too. People who could live in this hotel must be from impressive backgrounds. The talents groomed by these factions weren't simple figures. On the other hand, Wang Teng was much more relaxed. Until now, he hadn't met an opponent he needed to be careful of.

"Those are the students from Donghai University, right?" Wan Baiqiu turned around and suddenly lowered her voice.

"They're here too." Han Zhu and the others followed her gaze and saw a bunch of youngsters in their prime.

In Donghai, Huanghai Military Academy and Donghai University were the top two universities. Both had their pros and cons, so it was hard to say which one was better.

Based on their ranking in the National Number One Martial Arts Competition, they had their ups and downs. They would take turns beating each other.

Since they came from the same city, they would unite against the other provinces. However, the internal competition was intense too. No one wanted to give in to the other.

Wang Teng looked at them curiously. Han Zhu explained, "The one in front is the top student at Donghai University, Xiao Yunfan. He's probably the leader of their group this time."

"How strong is he?" Wang Teng asked.

"Peak 4-star soldier level," Han Zhu replied.

"Quite strong." Wang Teng nodded as though he meant what he said.

"You shouldn't get too close to him." Han Zhu hesitated but still said it.

Wang Teng was puzzled. At this moment, the students from Donghai University also noticed them and turned to walk towards them.

"Han Zhu, long time no see." There was a smile on Xiao Yunfan's handsome face as he greeted them.

"It hasn't been that long yet. I met you five days ago in the Xingwu Continent. Your memory is quite bad," Han Zhu replied seriously.

Actually, he didn't like Xiao Yunfan. Although Xiao Yunfan looked friendly and kind on the surface, he was scheming and evil in his heart. It would be too naive to think that one could become real friends with him. He might betray you, and you would still have to clean up his spilled milk.

Xiao Yunfan's lips twitched. He just came to greet him. Did he have to be so serious?

"Hmph, you're still the same!"

"You came here just to say this?" Han Zhu retorted.

Xiao Yunfan's breathing paused for a moment. He took a deep breath and smiled. "I heard that Huanghai has sent a freshman to participate in the martial arts competition, so I came to take a look at the real person. I want to see if he has three heads or six arms."

"Senior Xiao, I'm sorry, but you'll probably be disappointed. I'm not a monster," Wang Teng squinted and said with a smile.

Xiao Yunfan had an elegant aura. He seemed like a friendly person, but for some reason, when Wang Teng saw his smiling face, he wanted to... punch him.

What was wrong with him?

By right, this fellow was only a little good-looking. He couldn't be compared with Wang Teng's handsomeness at all. There was no need to destroy his face, right?

Unless...

He recalled Han Zhu's reminder. Did this fellow have some fetish, so when he smiled, it made people want to hit him?

Hiss!

Wang Teng felt his butt tightening, and he shuddered. This is so scary!

F\*\*k, what's with this fellow's expression? Xiao Yunfan felt frustrated in his heart. He could perceive dislike and distaste from Wang Teng's looks. He softened his expression and sized up Wang Teng. A glow appeared in his eyes.

Only the peak of 2-star soldier level? He was confused, but he didn't take it to heart. This man was at most 3-star soldier level.

Thus, he smiled and said, "You're indeed outstanding to have this ability as a freshman. Impressive!

"However, there are many formidable warriors in the martial arts competition. Wang Teng, you have to be careful. Of course, since we are all from Donghai, if you meet any seniors from Donghai University during the competition, we'll show some mercy.

"You're only a freshman, so you will have many chances to participate in the future. The experience is most important for you now. The ranking isn't crucial." He seemed to have confirmed that Wang Teng was just here to take a look around. As for the ranking, he shouldn't even think about it.

Then, he turned and said to his companions, "Everyone, take a good look at him. If you meet him, don't be too tough."

He nodded at Wang Teng after he finished speaking, looking like an elder taking care of a cute little newbie.

The seniors from Donghai University suppressed their laughter as they nodded in agreement. They would take care of this little junior, alright.

Wang Teng: ...

Han Zhu and the others had strange expressions on their faces. They knew Wang Teng's combat prowess. Most of these students from Donghai University might be tormented badly if they took him lightly.

The muscles on Zhang Fengyu's face twitched. He had fought with Wang Teng before, so he knew his fearsomeness much better than others.

He couldn't help but glance at Wang Teng. The latter was wearing a smile on his face as if he didn't mind what Xiao Yunfan said. However, for some reason, Zhang Fengyu felt that Wang Teng seemed scarier now.

These students from Donghai University were looking for death!

"Thank you, seniors. I hope that you will take care of me in the future," Wang Teng smiled and replied.

"Of course, of course." Xiao Yunfan laughed and nodded.

After exchanging pleasantries, they found an empty table not far away and started happily chatting while eating lunch. The atmosphere was relaxed and lively. "Don't take it to heart. Xiao Yunfan..." Han Zhu didn't continue. He just shook his head.

"Don't worry. I won't be affected by verbal stimulation," Wang Teng smiled calmly and replied.

"Good." Han Zhu noticed that he didn't mind the provocation, so he didn't continue.

Wan Baiqiu changed the topic. She smiled and suggested, "I plan to go shopping later. Who's interested in accompanying me?"

"Me," Du Yu said.

"Me too," Wang Teng replied. He rarely came to Capital Xia, so he wanted to have a good look around

"Let's go together." Han Zhu smiled.

In the end, five of them decided to go while the remaining students wanted to rest in the hotel. They planned to adjust their mentality as they waited for the martial arts competition to start.

In the afternoon, Wang Teng and his seniors drove two cars out of the hotel to tour the streets.

The hotel provided free cars for traveling too. It was extremely convenient.

All the students were youngsters. Han Zhu and the others usually wore the military uniform in school, but now, they had all changed into their casual attire.

In school, or when they represented the school for events, they were always stern and serious. At the moment, though, they were all dressed fashionably, carrying a DSLR camera and small backpacks. They turned into cool guys and girls...

Wang Teng was stupefied.

He looked at Han Zhu, who was beside him. He was wearing a pair of sunglasses with a crew cut. He held the steering wheel with one hand and used the other to turn on the sound system. He looked quite cool

and dashing. Wang Teng was unable to associate this young man with the person he was talking to before.

He then glanced at the rear mirror. Senior Sister Wan Baiqiu was wearing jeans with a white shirt. She had a short black leather jacket around her, and her hair was tied in a high ponytail. Although it was simple, it made her look youthful and beautiful. Her charisma exploded once she changed her outfit.

### **Chapter 338 Don't Lie To Your Fellow Countryman**

There were many places of historic interest and scenic beauty, famous snacks, and modern and prosperous business streets in Capital Xia.

These were all must-go places for these youngsters.

The trip consisted of eating, shopping, and doing anything that made them happy.

Wang Teng and his companions didn't have any particular plans, so they just had fun wherever they went. Time passed quickly.

After dinner, they went back to rest. The next day, they continued their tour.

They went climbing The Great Wall early in the morning

The National Number One Martial Arts Competition was commencing soon, so many people were gathered in Capital Xia. Even foreigners had come to take a look.

Thus, the number of people in Capital Xia currently was comparable to the holiday period. It was jam-packed and lively. There were many people on The Great Wall early in the morning. The Great Wall was built during the Warring States period. After more than 2000 years, it had become an icon of China.

Some people even listed it as one of the eight wonders of the world. This represented how important it was to the country.

Every person who came to Capital Xia would come to The Great Wall. If not, the trip wouldn't be worthwhile.

Wang Teng and his companions climbed The Great Wall casually. They looked at the beautiful sceneries around them and felt a magnificent aura assaulting their senses. Han Zhu took a photo and looked at the results. He nodded his head in satisfaction. Then, he opened his mouth and said, "There's a saying that there's a divine dragon hiding below this wall."

"That's just a rumor. Dragons are mythical creatures." Du Yu shook his head.

"Even martial arts has appeared now. Also, many star beasts have the word 'dragon' in their names. Although I've never seen them personally, it means that they exist. Hence, it's possible that there's a dragon below our capital city," Wan Baiqiu said. "If it really exists, which part of The Great Wall will the dragon be hiding in?" Wang Teng smiled and asked.

"Who knows? China has many winding mountain ranges. There are many guesses as to where the best place for a real dragon nest is. Everyone has their own opinion. No conclusion has been reached so far." Wan Baiqiu shrugged. "That reminds me about something. I remember that some people claimed to

have seen the mythical creatures in certain mountains and rivers. Based on the experts' prediction, these creatures are similar to dragons even if they aren't real mythical creatures. Some beasts might have mutated and grown to look like a dragon," Han Zhu said.

"If the mythical creatures really exist, it will be fun," Wei Jing, the other lady in their group, smiled and said.

"It might not be that fun. It might turn out to be a disaster," Han Zhu shook his head and replied.

The atmosphere turned a little heavy after he said that. Earth was still able to control the situation now, but once a large number of frightening and powerful star beasts appeared, it would spell tragedy for the human race.

The powerful martial warriors would protect the country, but there were too few of them. Everyone followed the flow of the crowd and walked forward. Suddenly, a commotion in front attracted their attention.

"Come, let's take a look." Wan Baiqiu squeezed through the crowd and moved ahead.

Han Zhu and the others shook their heads as they hurriedly followed her.

At the same time, the discussions of the crowd entered their ears. Gradually, they frowned.

"These Africans are outrageous. How dare they bully our people on our soil!"

"Is there no one taking care of them?"

"Let's go. They are martial warriors. We can't provoke them."

"Are we going to let them bully the young ladies without doing anything?" "What else can we do? I saw a piece of news in the past. A few Africans bullied an old man who cleaned shoes. One person stood up for the old man, but he got beaten badly by the Africans. Do you know what happened after that? Let me tell you. The man who stood up got caught and had to pay the Africans for their medical bills. It was quite a large sum of money." "What? Who will dare to help another person in the future..."

The crowd discussed among themselves, but no one dared to stand up. Some people even squeezed out of the crowd and left the scene.

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Wang Teng and his companions reached the front easily. Four African young men were surrounding two ladies, flirting and teasing them.

The ladies wanted to evade them, but the other party kept pestering them like flies and forced them into a corner. They even pulled their arms and prevented them from leaving.

The two ladies were in a panic. They glanced at the crowd with fear and begging in their eyes, hoping that someone could help them. Many people couldn't bear to see them like this, but they instinctively evaded their gazes,

To an average person, a matter like this was out of their capabilities.

Han Zhu and his companions were furious when they understood what happened. They wanted to help the ladies.

“Let the ladies go!”

At that moment, someone suddenly shouted in anger.

Three men walked out of the crowd. They pointed at the African youngsters and glared at them.

The four African young men turned around. They were tall and muscular and had black skin. In addition, they were martial warriors, so their bodies were a bit larger. They gave off a strong force of presence that only martial warriors had.

“Hey, this has nothing to do with you. Don’t be a busybody,” one of the African young men stared at them and said.

The three men almost took a step back involuntarily because of the overwhelming aura of the African young men. However, they stopped themselves forcefully and mustered up their courage. “Who says this has nothing to do with us? These two ladies are our countrymen. How can you bully our countrymen in our country? This is our business.”

They were attracting the attention of the people at the scene. There were many Chinese here. If everyone gathered together, they would be able to scare the four African young men away.

As expected, many people were filled with righteous indignation after hearing their words. They started making a clamor.

“That’s right. If you bully our countrymen, it is our business.”

“Everyone, let’s do it together. I don’t believe that they dare to offend the crowd.”

“This is China. This isn’t a place for your indecency...” Everyone had courage and uprightness in them, but as normal people, they couldn’t afford to offend the strong. Thus, they could only choose to disregard it.

Now, when someone took the lead and riled up everyone, it gave others the courage to stand up too. They joined the crowd. “I want to see who dares to be a busybody!”

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The four African young men weren’t afraid when they saw this. Instead, their ruthlessness was triggered, and viciousness flashed in their eyes.

They acted immediately and rushed towards the three men first.

They could tell that these three men were the ones stirring up the crowd. The others were just putting on a bold front and wouldn’t dare to act.

They were afraid of nothing, daring to injure someone in front of the whole crowd. How unbridled.

The four African young men were all martial warriors. They raised their fists and aimed for the three men. The force of the punch created a whooshing sound. The three men turned pale in fear.



The three youngsters were just ordinary people. They didn't expect the other party to act suddenly. They couldn't retaliate at all.

"Be careful!"

The two ladies that were pestered got anxious. They shouted to remind the men.

The people around them also retreated in fright. They were terrified in their hearts, and some of them even closed their eyes. They didn't have the guts to see the tragedy that was about to happen.

Bang!

Suddenly, a loud sound was heard. This didn't sound right!

Everyone looked at the scene. They noticed that a few figures had appeared in front of the three men and had blocked the attacks of the Africans.

There were three young men and a young lady. They stood there, tall and straight. It was Wang Teng and his companions.

They appeared thin and weak in front of the four African young men, but everyone noticed that they were easily grabbing the men's fists.

"Martial warriors!"

"Martial warriors of our country!"

Only martial warriors could block the attack of martial warriors. Everyone regained their senses at once, and excitement appeared on their faces as they cheered.

The three men heaved sighs of relief. They felt cold sweat on their backs, and their legs were a little weak. They were barely standing up.

"Move back," Han Zhu turned around and said.

The three men nodded fervently. They held onto each other and retreated to the side.

"You guys are seriously infuriating!" Wang Teng looked at the four tall and black men in front of him. He smiled, revealing his white teeth.

The four African young men struggled furiously. However, no matter how hard they tried, they were unable to break free from the four people's grip. Their expressions changed slightly.

"Who are you?" "Us?" Han Zhu's gaze was cold. "We are just here to defend our people."

"How dare you touch us? Do you know who we are?" One of the African young men shouted. "I don't care who you are. Even if the emperor came here, he wouldn't be able to save you." Wang Teng smiled angrily. He stopped talking nonsense with them and released his grip. Then, he swept his leg and kicked the head of the African young man he had picked.

Bang! The African young man's big and bulky body flew out immediately and slammed heavily on the city wall. One side of his cheeks was swollen.

“Mark!”

The other three African young men were flabbergasted when they saw their companion getting hit.

“How dare you hit him!”

“You’re dead. You’re dead, you hear!”

They shouted in shock and anger.

“I don’t know if we’re dead, but you all are confirmed dead.” Wan Baiqiu felt indignant in her heart. She punched out and hit the nose of the African young man in front of her.

Crack!

Along with a crisp sound, blood spurted out of the nose.

The African young man hurriedly covered his nose and screamed in pain, tears and mucus dripping down his face. “You bitch, you’re dead!”

“You still have the guts to spout nonsense.” Wan Baiqiu raised her eyebrows. She kicked the person without any mercy, causing him to fly a few meters back and tumbling on the ground.

On the other side, Han Zhu and Du Yu made their moves too. They beat the other two African young men until they rolled on the ground with swollen faces.

They were all martial warriors, but in front of Wang Teng and his companions, they had no chances of retaliating. They could only get beaten.

“This feels good!” Wang Teng and his companions only stopped after hitting the African young men for some time. They sighed and felt refreshed.

“Go away. Otherwise, we’ll hit you again if we see you.” Wang Teng kicked the African young man’s butt and shouted.

The four African young men left instantly with hatred and bitterness in their eyes.

### **Chapter 339 Eve**

The crowd couldn’t help but cheer loudly when they saw the four foreign young men fleeing with their tails between their legs. Thunderous applause erupted on this section of the wall.

This was how humans were. They didn’t dare to voice up for certain matters, but they always hoped that a hero would appear.

Wang Teng and his companions fulfilled their hero dreams. The two victim ladies heaved a huge sigh of relief and came forward. They thanked Wang Teng and his companions gratefully. “Thank you for saving us just now.”

“You’re welcome. It’s not a big deal.” Wan Baiqiu waved her hands casually.

Wang Teng and his companions didn’t really take it to heart. To them, it was a piece of cake.

The three men came forward and thanked them too. If it weren't for Wang Teng and his companions, they might be dead. "Although your intention was good, you should be careful in the future when you meet a similar situation," Han Zhu reminded them.

"We didn't think that they would actually attack normal people." The three men smiled bitterly. They still felt fearful when they remembered the scene just now.

"Anything is possible. Most martial warriors won't attack a normal person, but there's no lack of reckless people. Be careful in the future," Han Zhu said.

The three men were grateful. They nodded furiously.

The two ladies turned and said to them, "Thank you for speaking up just now."

"You're welcome, you're welcome. We are countrymen. Anyone will step up if they see this," the three men waved their hands hurriedly in embarrassment. The two ladies gave a forced smile. After this matter, they knew clearly that not everyone dared to stand up when faced with this situation.

After exchanging some polite remarks, Wang Teng and his companions left.

The people around them and the three men and two ladies started guessing Wang Teng and his companions' identities.

"They are so young. They must be here for the competition."

"Of course, if not, why are they so strong? The four foreign youths couldn't even resist. They were beaten up badly."

"I wish that I was as strong as them."

Some people were envious, some were jealous, and some felt respect towards them...

The two ladies and the three men exchanged WeChat. It looked like there might be good things happening in the future.

However, the numbers didn't match. There were two ladies and three men. Someone would have to be alone...

Wang Teng and his companions went to tour the imperial palace after they finished looking at The Great Wall. The day ended quickly.

At night, they found an authentic and old Mongolian hotpot restaurant for dinner. "We're lucky we came early. If we had arrived a little later, there might have been no seats left."

After they ordered their dishes and were preparing to eat, they saw customers streaming into the restaurant. They felt fortunate.

The mutton used by the restaurant wasn't ordinary. It had been washed by Force, so the meat was more tender and juicy. It was like star beast meat and was delicious.

This was how the shop got famous. Many more were attracted by its fame, and there was a constant stream of customers. "Delicious!" Han Zhu took a piece of mutton and dipped it in chili sauce. He placed it in his mouth, even though it was steaming hot. Sweat poured down his head as he ate.

Wan Baiqiu and the others weren't slow either. As martial warriors, their appetite was amazing. Despite chatting with each other, they still stuffed food in their mouths continuously.

"Was it alright to hit those foreign young men today?" Wang Teng ate a mouthful of vegetables and asked.

"Don't worry. Our president said that as long as we are in the right, the school will back us up even if the sky falls. Do you think we were wrong today?" Wan Baiqiu winked at him and sniggered.

Wang Teng looked at Han Zhu and Du Yu. They were chuckling too. Their expressions seemed meaningful. Wang Teng felt a little speechless when he saw their faces. They had obviously done this many times before. They were wily old foxes. He was worried for nothing. Hence, he stopped mentioning this matter.

They continued eating. Outside the restaurant, snow fell from the sky, and the temperature dropped. Inside, though, it was warm and lively.

Tomorrow was the National Number One Martial Arts Competition, so they had to go back early. After they finished eating, they stopped loitering outside and drove back to the hotel.

Some time later, around 8 pm, Peng Yuanshan and the other heads gathered everyone in their room.

"Did you have fun for the past two days?" Peng Yuanshan smiled and asked.

"Not bad, not bad."

Everyone exchanged glances and chuckled.

"You have played well. Tomorrow is the opening ceremony. It's time to be serious," Peng Yuanshan retracted his smile and said sternly.

"Yes!" Han Zhu and the others replied.

"Many factions are participating in the competition, so the opening ceremony will be a little tedious. Tomorrow is where everyone will meet and listen to the higher authorities' useless speeches. There's nothing to take notice of. However, there's one thing you have to pay attention to." Peng Yuanshan paused and scanned everyone.

Everyone's attention was attracted to him. The martial arts competition was just too important, so they didn't dare to be careless. Furthermore, President Peng was reminding them personally. "Tomorrow, The First University, Capital Military Academy, and many other students from the top universities, as well as the talented martial warriors from factions all over the world, will appear. You need to take note of your opponents. After the competition starts, when you're free, you can look at their fights. Knowing your opponents will give you a better chance of winning," Peng Yuanshan finally added.

"We understand." Han Zhu and the others nodded.

“Alright.” Peng Yuanshan glanced at everyone. He wasn’t worried about the other students but Wang Teng...

This fellow always appeared indifferent. He wondered if he truly understood his advice.

“Wang Teng, be serious during the competition. You’re not the only talent in the world. There’s always someone more powerful than you. Don’t fall here. Otherwise, you won’t be able to answer to your master,” Peng Yuanshan said, feeling his head hurt.

Wang Teng was speechless.

Was there some misunderstanding?

He was calm because he felt that his ability was enough, so there was no need to be too nervous or serious. It wasn’t because he didn’t care.

However, President Peng seemed to feel that he was too arrogant and singled him out.

He couldn’t explain himself, though. In the end, he nodded in frustration and replied, “President, don’t worry. I won’t look down on any opponents.”

Peng Yuanshan nodded. He didn’t repeat himself. Once was enough. Wang Teng wasn’t a child that needed to be watched all the time.

“That’s all. If there’s nothing, you can leave. Have a good rest.”

Peng Yuanshan dismissed everyone after he finished his reminders.

Wang Teng said goodnight to his companions and went back to his room. Everyone went to rest.

That night, the hotel wasn’t as crowded as the past two days. It turned quiet early at night. Everyone seemed to be making preparations for the National Number One Martial Arts Competition tomorrow.

### **Chapter 340 The Start Of The National Number One Martial Arts Competition!**

The next day, the National Number One Martial Arts Competition started officially. The Dragon’s Den was packed bright and early in the morning. Reporters surrounded the building, squeezing to the front of the crowd while clicking their cameras non-stop.

A black sedan drove over from afar. It slowly came to a stop outside the Dragon’s Den. Someone came down from the car.

“Quick, take a picture.”

“Look, the president of the Martial Arts Association is here too!” “That is the... governor!”

The bosses arrived at the scene one by one. Under the protection of the staff, they strode into the Dragon’s Den.

The people outside were excited and kept talking with each other.

It was hard to see these bosses during normal times. Now, all of them had appeared in one place. They didn’t know where to look, feeling like they had expanded their horizon.

When they went back, they could boast that they saw this and that person in Capital Xia.

Lin Chuhan and her roommates had arrived a long time ago. They came to Capital Xia a few days earlier, just like Wang Teng. They had been playing for two days, but they didn't meet each other. After all, Capital Xia was huge, and their itinerary might not be the same.

Tian Xiaoxiao smiled and tiptoed. She glanced around her and said directly, "Chuhan, why didn't I see your love?"

"Pfft, what do you mean by love? Don't say that." Lin Chuhan immediately turned red.

"Haha." Tian Xiaoxiao laughed evilly. Xu Wantong pursed her lips and smiled. "The important figures will come first before the participants. However, I heard that they will go through a special passageway." "Speaking about it, I wonder if our seniors have a chance of entering the top ten," Tian Xiaoxiao suddenly said.

"It's hard to say. The National Number One Martial Arts Competition is filled with talents. Our Donghai University never had a good ranking in the past," Xu Wantong said dejectedly.

"What about Huanghai Military Academy?" Lin Chuhan couldn't help but ask.

"Oh my, Chuhan, you are here, but your heart is somewhere else. This is outrageous." Xu Wantong pretended to be angry. "I'm not. I'm just asking." Lin Chuhan felt embarrassed. Was she too obvious?

"I remember that Senior Xiao Yunfan has good feelings towards Chuhan. He never stopped looking at you during the last school event." Tian Xiaoxiao nudged Lin Chuhan.

"I think so too. Chuhan, Senior Xiao Yunfan is outstanding. I heard that the Ali Corporation has high hopes for him and signed a contract with him already. He has a bright future ahead. Do you want to consider him?" Xu Wantong teased her.

"There's nothing between us. We never met each other again after the school event. Don't talk about this, or I'll get angry," Lin Chuhan said sternly. "Alright, alright. We're just joking. Look at how agitated you are." Xu Wantong noticed that she really was unhappy this time, so she shrugged and stopped teasing her. She continued, "Huanghai is stronger than us. Normally, they can enter the top ten. They even got into the top three last year. That was their record high. However, it's hard to tell if they can get into the top three again. After all, the competition for the top three positions is strong." "Look, another important figure is here." Tian Xiaoxiao suddenly shouted.

Glaring lights shone continuously. One could always believe in the reporters' lightning speed.

"It's CEO Ma from Alibaba!"

"That's the car of Tencent's CEO. They came together. So punctual." "Many top figures in the business world have come today."

Besides reporters, the hosts from various live broadcast channels were present too. The atmosphere was bustling, and the splendor of the occasion surpassed anything seen yet. The bosses entered the venue quickly. Then, the staff opened the audience passage and allowed the audience to enter the venue.

The crowd was already getting impatient. Once the passageway was opened, they started pushing one another to get in.

The entire Dragon's Den was close to 300 thousand square meters. There were close to ten thousand audience seats, and it could hold many people.

The audience surged into Dragon's Den through the different passageways. Very soon, the Dragon's Den was packed, and no seat was left empty. A vibrant and boisterous atmosphere filled up the entire venue. It was electric.

Keeping the large numbers in mind, the entrance alone took more than 20 minutes.

A lot of staff was present to maintain order. The internal arrangement of the Dragon's Den was unique. There were big and small arenas scattered around the venue.

The arenas at the edge were smaller. The closer they got to the center, the bigger their size became.

In the middle, there was a high platform with tables and chairs on it.

All the important figures were already seated on the platform in the middle. Suddenly, someone stood up and shouted, "Silence!"

His voice wasn't loud, and he didn't use any loudspeakers. However, his voice formed sound waves that spread throughout the venue. It covered all the other noises.

Everyone turned quiet!

He was a formidable martial warrior.

"Everyone, please maintain silence and find your seats. "The martial arts competition is a grand national event. I hope that everyone will treat it with respect."

The audience immediately turned quiet. They could sense the respect the important figures placed on this event. Most of the people present were ordinary. Although they didn't understand martial arts, they still felt something special. The martial warrior glanced around and nodded in satisfaction.

"Now, let me announce the official launch of the National Number One Martial Arts Competition!"

Everyone was stunned.

This was it?

Shouldn't the leader's speech be long and lengthy? Shouldn't the important figures reveal themselves one by one? This wasn't how the script should go!

The audience was used to hearing long-winded speeches from their leaders, so they couldn't get used to this pace. At that moment, voices suddenly came from the loudspeakers.

"Ladies and gentlemen, nice to meet you! I'm the martial arts commentator, Zhang Jun."

"I'm the martial arts commentator, Su Xiao."

"We'll be hosting the National Number One Martial Arts Competition this time."

More than ten large screens were hanging in mid-air in the middle of the Dragon's Den. At the moment, the cameras were focused on a lady and a man.

"Zhang Jun and Su Xiao. They are commentators for CCTV. What a surprise."

Many people recognized the two people on the screen, and a commotion arose in the spectator stands.

Zhang Jun's voice came from the screen again. "I'm delighted to be hosting this martial arts competition. Now, let me explain the rules of the competition.

"The competition will be in single-player elimination mode. The opponents will be picked randomly by the computer.

"There are 108 arenas in Dragon's Den. They will be split into 16 sections, and competitions will be held simultaneously in these sections until the top 16 appear. "Of course, to be fair, there will be a revival system too. Some martial warriors who lost can return to the arena through the revival matches and continue the competition.

"After the top 16 are out, they will continue the ranking competitions in the big central arena and fight for the championship title.

"Today is the opening ceremony, so let's meet the young and talented martial warriors from all around our country!"

Zhang Jun paused at this moment. Then, Su Xiao opened her mouth.

"Now, let's welcome all the talented martial warriors from the various universities and factions..."