

## Martial Arts 341

### Chapter 341 A Gathering Of Talents

On the screen, as Zhang Jun and Su Xiao announced the entrance of the participants, high-spirited music started playing all around the venue.

A row of people walked out from the participant's passageway.

Zhang Jun flipped the documents in his hand and said, "First, we have last year's champion, The First University!"

"The most outstanding young martial warriors are all in The First University. There will always be one or two astonishing talents every year. This time, once again, they are strong contenders for the championship title.

"The leader of The First University is the famous Ji Xiuming!"

"Ji Xiuming is the top martial arts scholar of 05 batch in Capital Xia. He was specially admitted into The First University as a 1-star soldier-level martial warrior. The First University made great efforts to groom him over the past four years, and Ji Xiuming didn't disappoint them. He displayed incomparable talent and has always come out at the top of the list. He's the leading figure of The First University."

Su Xiao took over the conversation and said, "Ji Xiuming is a rare talent indeed. I'm sure that he will perform well in this National Number One Martial Arts Competition. "Everyone, please look at the team that's entering the stage. The first student is Ji Xiuming. He's quite a handsome young man too."

As the commentator introduced the entrants, the audience saw a row of youngsters walking into the Dragon's Den through the participants' passageway. The person in the lead was a tall young man with a sword behind his back. His eyebrows were straight and slanting upwards, and his eyes were bright like stars. His aura was exceptional, his appearance handsome and charismatic.

"So handsome!"

Many ladies screamed unconsciously when they saw him. They were mesmerized in an instant.

"Ji Xiuming!" Some ladies who knew him kept waving their hands and shouting his name. They looked like they had seen an idol or a celebrity

"It looks like Ji Xiuming is very popular. The competition hasn't started yet, but there are already so many ladies cheering for him. Not many people can receive this treatment," Su Xiao smiled and said.

"I feel a little jealous." Zhang Jun laughed.

"He's like fresh meat while you're a piece of old bacon. How can you even compare?" Su Xiao teased him.

"I can't, I can't. Even if I was ten years younger, I can't fight with him." Zhang Jun furiously waved his hands.

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The two commentators livened up the atmosphere with their casual and light-hearted conversation. The audience couldn't help but laugh along.

"These two commentators are quite interesting," Tian Xiaoxiao said to her roommates.

"Of course. They are CCTV commentators, a pair of professionals," Xu Wantong said.

"Ji Xiuming is so handsome, just a little less than Little Brother Wang Teng. However, his aura is outstanding. It adds points to his overall appearance." Tian Xiaoxiao smiled.

Lin Chuhan and Xu Wantong rolled their eyes uncontrollably. She was love-struck again.

"Senior Ji Xiuming is very popular. Almost all the university students know him. He's the idol of many ladies," Xu Wantong added.

"Is he very powerful?" asked Lin Chuhan.

"Very. The commentators weren't exaggerating when they said that he's a leading figure," Xu Wantong replied.

As the three of them were conversing, Ji Xiuming had already led the other students from The First University to the arena closest to the central platform.

The standing positions of the universities were decided based on last year's ranking. The first place would stand on the first area and so forth.

"Next, we have the team from Capital Military Academy. Capital Military Academy is the first military academy in our country. It produces many military talents for our country every year. The martial warriors they groom are always fighting on the frontline, sacrificing their lives for the country on the battlefield. They are fearless and deserve our respect. "The leader of the Capital Military Academy is Luo Cheng. Luo Cheng is the 05 batch's top martial arts scholar. He belongs to an ordinary background and aspires to join the army. He entered Capital Military Academy as an extreme martial disciple. His ability rose tremendously in the past four years, and he has killed many enemies on the battlefield..."

The commentator's introduction caused everyone to turn their attention to the leader of the Capital Military Academy. A young man in military uniform strode onto the second area. He had a crew cut, and his features were distinct.

He remained calm under everyone's stares, giving people a stern and mature image.

The audience couldn't help but exclaim how impressive this young man was. As expected of a talent groomed by the Capital Military Academy!

"This is quite interesting. Last year, the fight for the second and third positions was extremely fierce. What's more, both of the competitors came from military academies. But, in the end, Capital Military Academy won by a slight margin and achieved second place. "The military academy in third place comes from the south. They are one of the top five universities in the country, Huanghai Military Academy!

"Now, let's welcome the students from Huanghai Military Academy who have come all the way from Donghai!"

Zhang Jun's voice echoed throughout the venue. A row of students walked out from the passageway under the audience's cheers. They were wearing military uniforms too, but the design was different from Capital Military Academy's uniform. It made the students appear taller. As they walked, they gave off the presence of military students.

Xu Wantong turned and smiled at Lin Chuhan. "Wang Teng's here!" "Yes." Lin Chuhan nodded. She looked at the group of students that came out and saw the familiar figure.

"Little Brother Wang Teng is so handsome when he wears a military uniform!" Tian Xiaoxiao clutched her heart. She was smitten. "As expected, Little Brother Wang Teng is more handsome."

Xu Wantong went speechless. This lady was hopeless. Lin Chuhan didn't hear her roommates' chatter at all. Instead, her gaze was fixed on that familiar figure. This was the first time she saw him in military uniform.

This fellow indeed looks quite handsome when he dresses like this. She wondered to herself.

"The leader of Huanghai Military Academy is Han Zhu. Han Zhu is the top martial arts scholar in the 05 batch. He entered university as an extreme martial disciple and has great potential. I wonder if he will give us surprises during the competition?" Zhang Jun said. "I'm anticipating his match with Luo Cheng," Su Xiao smiled and said.

"Hahaha, I hope that they will meet each other. It will be a fierce fight between two evenly-matched participants," Zhang Jun replied.

On the arena, Luo Cheng lowered his head and looked at Han Zhu. When their gazes met in mid-air, sparks seemed to be flying. Their eyes were equally sharp and proud. Han Zhu sported a crew cut too. His features were mature, and both opponents' auras appeared similar. But, in comparison, Luo Cheng felt a bit flamboyant, while Han Zhu was like a piece of steel that had been forged multiple times, reserved and blunt.

The audience couldn't help but compare the two of them. They happily discussed their abilities and anticipated their matches.

"Oh right, there's another person from Huanghai Military Academy who has received great attention this year." Zhang Jun suddenly remembered something.

"You must be referring to the top scholar of the martial arts exam in Donghai this year, Wang Teng," Su Xiao picked up from where he left.

"You're right. Some people might not know, but Wang Teng was already a 1-star soldier-level martial warrior when he entered university, just like Ji Xiuming. I heard that The First University sent someone to Donghai to enroll him, but he chose to stay in his hometown. He went to Huanghai Military Academy in the end," Zhang Jun flipped through the documents in his hand as he explained.

The audience's curiosity was ignited. Only the martial warriors' circle knew that Huanghai Military Academy had sent a freshman for this competition. Ordinary people didn't understand the significance of this decision. They only knew the names of a few famous and young martial warriors like Ji Xiuming, Luo Cheng, and Han Zhu.

The people who already knew this matter were in deep thought. They shot a questioning gaze at Wang Teng, who was standing among the students of Huanghai Military Academy. Many important figures followed Wang Teng with interest. After all, this was the first time in many years a university had decided to send a freshman to the competition. It made them curious.

Unfortunately, when they glanced at Wang Teng, they couldn't glean anything from his expression. Wang Teng's ability seemed to be covered by a mist. They couldn't tell what his true ability was.

Did he use a special method to cover up his cultivation? Many people frowned, their interest in him getting stronger. Ji Xiuming lowered his head and looked at Wang Teng when he heard that Wang Teng had also entered university as a 1-star soldier-level martial warrior and even rejected the offer from The First University.

Wang Teng didn't expect the commentators to call his name. Sending the numerous gazes shooting towards him from all corners, he felt a little helpless.

When you're too impressive, you will be in the limelight wherever you go!

Sigh, I feel so helpless sometimes.

Suddenly, he felt an intense gaze locked at him. He looked up involuntarily and met Ji Xiuming's eyes.

This fellow is a little handsome!

However, I'm still better looking than him.

Surprisingly, Wang Teng arrived at the same conclusion as Tian Xiaoxiao when he saw Ji Xiuming's appearance. If he knew that Tian Xiaoxiao had the same thinking, he would immediately make her his confidante.

Wang Teng glanced at Ji Xiuming. Their gazes were intent, and their expressions were indifferent. After some time, they shifted their eyes away. "Interesting!"

In the audience stand, Xu Wantong said, "Wang Teng was specially mentioned by the commentators. This time, he will receive even more attention." "Will someone try to play tricks on him?" asked Lin Chuhan worriedly.

"You're getting muddleheaded. This is a grand event, and many important people are paying close attention to it. Who would dare to play tricks here? You're just too worried. However, there will be people wanting to test his ability after the competition starts," Xu Wantong replied.

"How strong is Little Brother Wang Teng now?" Tian Xiaoxiao asked with a smile.

"I'm not sure. I hope that he can get a good ranking," Lin Chuhan said.

Xu Wantong shook her head. She didn't think highly of Wang Teng. This was a huge gathering of talents, after all. He was just a freshman, so the difference in their abilities was vast. The result might not be good. On the other side of the audience stand, Li Xiumei pulled Wang Shengguo and said excitedly, "Our son, that is our son..." She felt proud.

## **Chapter 342 Hearing About Sects For The First Time**

Wang Teng wouldn't have imagined that his parents were also here in Capital Xia. They came to view his matches personally. He was worried that there might be deaths and injuries in the arena, so he didn't inform them. He didn't want them to worry. However, he had underestimated the attention parents gave to their children. How could they not know of such an important matter?

They wouldn't have cared if Wang Teng didn't participate, but since he was a candidate, they must come and see him in action.

Li Xiumei and Wang Shengguo didn't understand the martial warriors' world that much. They only knew that becoming a martial warrior could bring glory to their ancestors. The National Number One Martial Arts Competition was a grand event. The government organized it personally, and it was internationally renowned. They felt extremely proud to be a part of this event.

Their son was so promising! Grandpa Wang wanted to come too, but he was getting old. Everyone persuaded him to sit tight at home. In the end, he decided to stay and watch the live broadcast.

Wang Teng's appearance caused a huge commotion. Many people were talking about him. No one knew how strong he was and why Huanghai Military Academy sent this freshman for the competition.

Maybe he wasn't that weak either, and the main reason was to let him experience the martial arts competition for future preparations.

Some live stream channels were also broadcasting the competition. There were even people setting up betting stands, wagering on Wang Teng's ability and what ranking he would achieve.

Instantly, numerous people placed their bets. Public opinion varied, and the topic remained trending for a long time.

Wang Teng wouldn't have guessed that his appearance could cause such a huge reaction. Everyone was debating about him.

"Alright, Wang Teng is very handsome, we know, but can everyone stop staring at him? Let's give some time to the other students too. After the Huanghai Military Academy, we have...." Zhang Jun opened his mouth once again and continued his commentary.

All the famous universities appeared one by one in front of the audience. Then, the other factions made their entrance. It was an eye-opener for normal people. This was when they knew that there were so many martial warrior organizations in the country.

Of course, some of them were already aware since this martial arts competition had been hosted many times. Hence, they weren't surprised.

Following the entrance of every faction, the commentator would introduce them briefly to the audience.

"The Leiting Martial House is one of the top three martial arts academies in the country. This time, we have Ren Qingcang as their leader. I'm sure all of you are familiar with this young martial warrior. He's the direct disciple of the president of Leiting Martial House and is extremely talented. I heard that he is determined to get the championship title for this martial arts competition."

Suddenly, a name caught Wang Teng's attention.

Ren Qingcang! Was it that Ren Qingcang?

Wang Teng had a sudden thought as he looked at the person in the lead. This was a young man around 20 years old. He had long hair with sharp features. He was exceptionally handsome and arrogant, and his aura was distant and cold.

This fellow seems like a showoff. Wang Teng pouted and complained in his heart. Ren Qingcang raised his head as if he had sensed Wang Teng's gaze.

Wang Teng smiled at him, revealing his pearly white teeth.

Ren Qingcang was stunned for a moment. Then, he remembered something and squinted his eyes slightly. He had heard the commentator's introduction just now. This was Wang Teng from Huanghai Military Academy.

He couldn't remember who he was just by listening to the name, but memories flashed in his mind when he saw his face. This was probably the young man his grandfather had told him about.

A glimmer flashed past his eyes before he looked away from Wang Teng. He was just a freshman. No matter how talented he was, how strong could he be? This was a nobody whom he could get rid of during the competition. Is he... looking down on me?

Wang Teng smiled when he saw his reaction. In the past, he had heard that Ren Qingcang was a 6-star soldier-level martial warrior. He wondered what stage he was at now.

I hope that he won't disappoint me!

Zhang Jun continued his commentary.

"Qianyuan Sect is the top sect in our country, second to none. It has a long history. Ever since the Force invaded Earth, their legacy started shining with a newfound brilliance.

"Recently, Qianyuan Sect has accepted many gifted disciples because of their strong legacy. Among the participants for this year's martial arts competition, we have an extremely talented young martial warrior. He's the young master of the Qianyuan Sect, Zhao Yuanwu."

Wang Teng was stunned when he heard Zhang Jun's introduction.

Sect?

There are sects in this world?

There was rarely any information on sects available online. Even if something was found, most people would think that it was a rumor and couldn't be trusted.

After all, in modern society, sects sounded a little ancient.

Even though there were martial warriors, they were new-era martial warriors. They would either take the martial arts exam or join a martial arts academy. Sects were scarce.

However, some people had insider information and looked astounded after being in a daze for a moment. "Those sects are appearing in front of the public now?"

A few more sects appeared after the first one. These factions hadn't participated in martial arts competitions in the past. Hence, they were the last to make an appearance.

Time passed quickly. The opening ceremony was boring in comparison to the rest of the competition, but the audience enjoyed it. They were curious about the young martial warriors, commenting from head to feet excitedly.

Many important figures were sitting on the second floor in the audience seats.

At this moment, someone smiled and said, "There are several top-tier talents in this batch. It will be a heated competition."

"Although there are many talents, my disciple, Ren Qingcang, is destined to suppress the crowd. There's no doubt that he will be the champion." One of the muscular hunks laughed arrogantly.

This person was the president of Leiting Martial House, Lei Zhenting!

"President Lei, it's too early to draw conclusions now." A carefree middle-aged man sniggered. "Ye Jixin, don't worry about me. This year, your Jixin Martial House doesn't have any presentable talented martial warriors in your ranks," Lei Zhenting smiled and said.

The carefree middle-aged man was the famous president of Jixin Martial House!

If Wang Teng saw his appearance, he might be dumbfounded.

"Are you sure?" Ye Jixin replied indifferently.

"I heard that Wang Teng is from your Jixin Martial House, right?" Someone at the side jumped into their conversation.

"Indeed, he's from my Jixin Martial House. I didn't expect Huanghai to let him participate in the martial arts competition," Ye Jixin said with a strange gaze.

"Old Wu, why did you start paying attention to him? Wang Teng will have a chance to win the competition a few years later. This year, he's just joining in the fun," Lei Zhenting said nonchalantly.

"I heard that Jixin Martial House gave him an SSS-grade proposal," the president of Bailian Martial House, Wu Lian, said.

"I remember it now. My subordinates did mention this matter to me. Ye Jixin, is this fellow really worth the price?" Lei Zhenting asked in bewilderment. "You will know whether it's worth it or not later," Ye Jixin said.

"Hmph, what are you acting so mysterious for? You are so evasive," Lei Zhenting said with disdain.

"Hahaha." Wu Lian burst out laughing when he heard this.

"What happy things are you all talking about?" An ordinary-looking scrawny man walked over at this moment.

"Mr. Ma!"

The three presidents turned around and saw CEO Ma from Alibaba. They smiled and greeted him.

Their martial arts academies had long-term collaborations with Alibaba, so they knew him personally. “We’re talking about this year’s participants,” Wu Lian smiled and replied. “Mr. Ma, you must be looking for people to bring into your company.” “Of course. Martial warriors are strategic resources. Businesses need their help, too,” Mr. Ma said.

“Mr. Ma, has anyone in particular caught your attention?” Lei Zhenting asked.

“I can’t touch the students from the military academies. But I feel that your disciple, Ren Qingcang, is not bad,” Mr. Ma smiled and said.

“Hahaha, you’ve got good taste. We can have a chat after the competition,” Lei Zhenting laughed and replied.

On the screen, Zhang Jun slowly opened his mouth.

“All the competitors have entered the venue. I’m sure that everyone has a brief understanding of them now. If you want to know them better, you will have to wait for the competition to start.

“I dare to say that there will be many elite figures emerging from these participants many years later. Some of them may even become general-stage martial warriors.”

There was an uproar from the crowd.

General-stage martial warriors!

To many ordinary people, general-stage martial warriors were an indomitable presence, just like the three presidents of the martial arts academies and the generals in the military. They were all big shots.

Hence, they were dumbstruck when the commentator said that some of the young martial warriors would become such mighty figures in the future.

Of course, many of them found it reasonable. After all, these young martial warriors were all gifted. Given enough time to grow, many of them could reach the general stage. “This is the end of the opening ceremony. We will now raise our flag and play our national anthem. Please leave the venue in an orderly manner.”

The national anthem sounded after the commentator finished speaking. Everyone looked towards the center, where the flag was rising steadily.

Everyone left.

The opening ceremony was screened to the entire country through various media. It was even transmitted to other nations. A rumpus had occurred on the internet. Many people were talking about the National Number One Martial Arts Competition, commenting on the participants from the various universities and factions.

More and more people took notice of this event, and it trended higher and higher on the internet.

The next day.

In the morning, at Dragon’s Den. The audience stands were packed with people, and discussions never stopped for a single moment.



At 8 am sharp, the name list for the duels was revealed on the screen. The zone number and the arena number were displayed too.

Wang Teng searched for his name. His opponent was a fourth-year student from Jinlin University. Looking at the name, it wasn't a famous talent.

"Arena 66!" Wang Teng smiled when he saw his arena number. This number was good.[1] He found the arena and stepped onto it.

The judge was already in position.

His opponent had arrived too. "You will have some time to prepare. When I shout 'start,' you can start the competition. Once someone admits defeat or loses his ability to fight, the duel will end." The judge was a martial warrior, and he wasn't weak. If there was a need, he could step in to stop the participants and prevent accidents from happening Wang Teng nodded to show that he understood.

After some time, the judge blew the whistle and shouted, "Start!" [1] 6 can mean amazing in Chinese.

### **Chapter 343 Reappearance Of The Brick**

Dragon's Den!

The much anticipated National Number One Martial Arts Competition was hot in progress. The different media and live broadcast channels were all streaming the competitions live.

Everyone wanted to see different things. Some wanted to see hot favorites for the champion like Ji Xiuming and Ren Qingcang.

Others had their attention on Luo Cheng, Han Zhu, and the other military students. To many people, joining the army was their dream. There might be a few generals arising from these military students. No one knew what the future held for them.

If that happened, they could boast that they had personally witnessed the rise of an important figure.

Some people watched out for the participants from the sects. This was the first time the general public had heard of sects, so they were extremely curious about them. They wanted to know how powerful they were.

Ji Xiuming and Ren Qingcang were favorites for the championship, but before the results were out, anything could happen. There might be a black horse who could take the number one title unexpectedly.

And this black horse might come from the various sects.

After all, this was the sects' first time in this competition. If they wanted to make a name for themselves overnight, they needed to display some real power.

For instance, they needed a talented disciple who could get a good ranking in the competition. That way, the sect would gain considerable fame.

Many people went to look at Wang Teng, other participants, as well as important figures.

Wang Teng's opponent was a fourth-year student from Jinlin University called Fei Ning.

The president of the martial arts department in Jinlin University was sitting on the second floor of the audience stand. He smiled at Peng Yuanshan and said, "Old Peng, your little fellow is going to fight with our Fei Ning. I'm afraid that his chances of winning are slim." "I don't think so." Peng Yuanshan remained calm as he stared at the arena.

"Fei Ning is our top 7 student. There's no need for me to explain his ability, right? Do you think that Wang Teng will have a chance? He might if he had met a normal martial arts student, but you should know the abilities of our students. Even if Fei Ning is just no. 7, he has the capability to suppress the top students of other universities," the president of Jinlin University's martial arts department said sternly.

"I remember you also wanted to pull Wang Teng into your university?" Peng Yuanshan didn't reply to him. Instead, he asked him a question.

Yan Kang's gaze flickered. He smiled and replied, "Yes. Unfortunately, he chose your university. If he had come to Jinlin, he might have received more attention."

"Let's wait and see," Peng Yuanshan replied without much explanation.

Li Xiumei was a little worried as she sat in the spectator stands. "That Fei Ning looks powerful. Do you think our son can win?" "We need to believe him." Wang Shengguo was nervous too, but he still smiled and comforted his wife.

On the other side, Lin Chuhan was focusing on Wang Teng's match as well. It was his first match, so they felt concerned for him since they didn't know Wang Teng's ability.

"His opponent is from Jinlin University. The students from top universities are better than the ones from normal schools," Xu Wantong said.

"It shouldn't be a problem," Lin Chuhan said anxiously, assuring herself at the same time.

"I hope so. If not, he will be humiliated. There are so many people watching him. If he got eliminated instantly, he would turn into a joke." Xu Wantong smiled bitterly. "Stop being so negative. Let's support Little Brother Wang Teng." Tian Xiaoxiao was much more optimistic than them. She cupped her hands around her mouth and shouted, "Little Brother Wang Teng, all the best!"

She didn't care whether Wang Teng could hear it or not.

The audience members around her were shocked. When they turned and saw that it was a young lady, they smiled at her kindly.

It was 2009, but history had taken a huge turn. The development of this era was way ahead of the original timeline.

For instance, in the original timeline, live streaming got popular only in 2015. However, in this era, it was already widespread.

There were even martial arts streamers who especially streamed martial arts competitions. This was a product of this era.

These martial arts streamers were famous with many followers.

At this moment, many streamers were streaming the competition live, most of them focusing on the hot favorites candidates for the championship title. They didn't care about the unpopular competitors.

But there was a popular live streamer who decided to be unique by streaming Wang Teng's competition.

When the competition started, the live streamer faced the camera and said, "Ladies and gentlemen, good morning. I'm the most handsome martial arts live streamer, General Bai!

"I'm sure all of you are familiar with this young man called Wang Teng. Today, I'll only be streaming Wang Teng's competition...." The moment General Bai finished speaking, a commotion erupted in his live stream room.

"No, we want to see Ji Xiuming. We want to see Ren Qingcang...."

"Old Bai, don't ruin yourself. You should broadcast Ji Xiuming and the other famous martial warriors' competitions. Wang Teng might be popular, but not many people wish to see him. Your viewers will run away if you stream his matches."

"That's right. We prefer to watch Ji Xiuming and the others' matches."

"Give me my Ji Xiuming. I don't want to see Wang Teng!" "Oh my god, you're looking for death...."

"Bullshit. I want to see Wang Teng's match. I even bet 100RMB on him. Who dares to bet with me!"

The comments in General Bai's room were heavily tilted to one side. His heart dropped. Broadcasting Wang Teng's match was a massive decision for him.

He had pondered about it long and hard. If Wang Teng lost his first match, he could immediately move to other arenas and broadcast the popular matches. Even if some viewership was lost, he could gain it back quickly.

But what if Wang Teng won?

This match would be a huge piece of news, and his live stream would also benefit from it. There weren't many people broadcasting Wang Teng's match. As the first in line, viewers would recognize him, and naturally, they would come to his live stream room.

That was why he took the risk and chose Wang Teng. But the situation now made him anxious.

Everyone knew that it wasn't easy to gain viewers for a live streamer. However, it was easy to lose popularity. A single mistake, and the fans would scatter in a single day.

However, he had already announced his decision, so he couldn't slap his own face. He had to continue the live broadcast.

In the arena, after the judge announced the start of the duel, Wang Teng and Fei Ning stood still.

Fei Ning held a huge blade. He wore a calm expression as he stared straight at Wang Teng. "I'm very curious why you took part in this year's National Number One Martial Arts Competition. You should know what kind of competition this is." "Yes. I heard that there are many talents here, so I came to take a look," Wang Teng replied indifferently.

“You won’t be able to walk far with this mentality,” Fei Ning said.

“Senior Fei Ning, do you think that you will definitely win?” Wang Teng smiled gently.

“What else?” Fei Ning raised his eyebrows.

“In that case, you can send me down the arena personally.” Wang Teng beckoned the other party.

“Aren’t you going to use a weapon?” “I don’t need to.”

“You’re too conceited.” Fei Ning’s gaze turned cold, a hint of anger on his face. Finally, he stopped talking and strode forward. “Make your move. You only have one chance,” Wang Teng said fearlessly. The moment he said this, mayhem occurred in General Bai’s live broadcast room.

“What a haughty young man.”

“He’s so full of himself!”

“Why do I find him irritating?”

“Huh? Wang Teng seems a little more handsome than Ji Xiuming!”

“The person above, did a dog eat your principles? A moment ago, you said that you were Ji Xiuming’s fan.”

“I haven’t seen someone as ignorant as you in a long time.” Fei Ning smiled in contempt. He didn’t take out his blade. Instead, he walked towards Wang Teng, step by step. He wanted to scare him away with his aura, subduing his opponent without fighting.

This was his first match. He knew that he wasn’t as popular as the people before him, so he wanted to win this match beautifully and gain attention from the giant corporations. Who could predict the future? After he graduated, they might even headhunt him. That would be perfect. What is this fellow doing? Wang Teng felt speechless.

He doesn’t seem like an intelligent person. Why didn’t he use his sword when I asked him to? Is he courting death?

Fei Ning came closer and closer. At this short distance...

An evil smile crept up at the edge of Wang Teng’s lips. In the blink of an eye, a brick appeared in his hand, and he smashed it at Fei Ning Sneak attack! Fei Ning didn’t take it to heart when he saw Wang Teng’s actions. He even felt disdain. What was the point of a sneak attack during a confrontation?

But the next second, he was flabbergasted.

Within a split second, the flying object arrived in front of him.

I can’t dodge! Fei Ning’s pupils constricted. He realized that he couldn’t catch up with his opponent’s speed at all. He was dumbstruck.

Bang!

With a dull thud, the object slammed onto Fei Ning’s head.

Why is it so fast! Fei Ning's eyes rolled back. The instant this thought flashed past his mind, he lost consciousness. He fell to the ground.

Silence!

There was dead silence.

Even the commentator got attracted by the situation on this side. He shouted, "What happened? What happened just now? Arena 66, Wang Teng and Fei Ning, one hit and Fei Ning's down. What on earth happened?"

As the broadcast echoed throughout the venue, it caught everyone's attention.

General Bai's live stream room remained quiet for some time before a large number of comments poured in.

"Oh my god, what happened?" "Fei Ning is down with just one hit. Is Fei Ning so useless?" "Are you kidding? Is this the standard of the 7th in rank from Jinlin University?"

"Hahaha, I made a huge fortune with my 100 RMB!"

"666, how much did you earn?"

The screens in Dragon's Den were showing the battle on Wang Teng's side. "Let's slow down and replay the scene to find out what happened." The video was replayed at a much slower speed. This time, the audience finally saw... A brick shimmered under the sunlight, giving off a glamorous gold glitter. It was dazzling. Then, the brick hit Fei Ning's head directly.

### **Chapter 344 This Isn't A Bad Sense Of Humor!**

Everyone saw the whole process on the screen. There were no shady tricks or deception. There was only one golden brick!

Wang Teng threw a brick, and Fei Ning collapsed.

This was how simple it was!

But why did it feel so unreal? Was this the National Number One Martial Arts Competition or a street brawl?

It wasn't spectacular at all!

What a quick win!

Shouldn't they engage in a heated fight until one party collapsed in exhaustion?

What were they supposed to look at?

The audience stared at the brick on the ground with weird expressions on their faces. They were caught between laughter and tears.

The commentators, Zhang Jun and Su Xiao, exchanged glances with each other. The muscles on their faces twitched before they said, "Cough, cough, this match is... unprecedented!" Although the

commentators had a wide range of vocabulary, they still needed to pause for a couple of seconds before they found the word to describe the match.

Everyone smiled uncontrollably and shook their heads. This was indeed unprecedented.

General Bai was extremely excited. He shouted in his live stream room, "Everyone, did you see that? Did you? Wang Teng won. He won without any doubt. It was an unprecedented win. I just knew that Wang Teng would win. You have to believe me now. Following me is the right choice..."

The audience in the live stream room forgot their past unhappiness the moment they saw this sudden turn of events. Many comments floated past the screen, and the atmosphere in the room turned cheerful.

"Hahaha, Old Bai, you're lucky. You found a rare gem."

"You got lucky!"

"The match was short but interesting."

"Oh my god, you can use a brick as a weapon? No wonder the commentator said that it was unprecedented. Wang Teng is really sly!"

"That's right. A sly old fox!"

"That's right. A sly old fox!(2)".

"That's right. A sly old fox!(3)".

It was human nature to be a recorder!

In an instant, the same comment rolled past the screen and filled it up entirely.

General Bai was elated when he saw this.

He also felt that Wang Teng was a little sly, but so what? His live stream room surged in popularity.

It was worth taking the huge risk to stream Wang Teng's match.

Boom!

Suddenly, multiple animations of rockets appeared in his live stream room.

"Swordsman from Mobei sent 10 consecutive rockets!" "I love this brick"

"Whiny Monster sent 10 consecutive rockets!" "Wang Teng is so handsome~~~"

Amidst the multiple comments flashing on the screen, an eye-catching banner appeared abruptly at the top right-hand corner of the comments section.

"What?"

"Swordsman from Mobei!"

"Whiny Monster!"

“Rich fellows!”

“Boss Swordsman, don’t you like swords? Why are you a fan of bricks now!”

“Everyone, focus. I saw a Whiny Monster. Let’s close in on her secretly and catch her...”

Swordsman from Mobei and Whiny Monster were two famous spendthrifts in the live stream platform. They would send millions of yuan worth of gifts every month. Many people recognized them.

The other viewers didn’t expect both of them to come out because of Wang Teng.

The addition of these two wealthy fellows made General Bai’s live stream room even more lively.

General Bai’s smile widened. The result was better than he expected. Each rocket cost 1000RMB. In total, these two loaded users had spent 20 thousand RMB on him. He would be able to get 10 thousand after cutting the fees.

This was just the start, and it was only the first match of the day. As long as Wang Teng continued gaining popularity, his live stream room would follow suit and soar on the charts.

General Bai decided that he would follow Wang Teng closely. This was his money tree. He mustn’t let him run away.

In the arena, Wang Teng picked up the brick that had dropped on the ground and turned to look at the judge. “I won, right?”

“Oh, oh, right. You won!” The judge regained his senses and announced the result.

Wang Teng glanced at the unconscious Fei Ning. There were two attribute bubbles beside him.

Enlightenment\*10

Spirit\*16

Tch, so ordinary. Wang Teng picked up the bubbles and shook his head in disappointment. He walked down the arena.

He had picked up too many attributes in the Xingwu Continent, so he was starting to look down on these normal attributes.

No, I can’t be like that. No matter how small it is, it’s still points. How could I dislike them?

This is wrong!

Wang Teng immediately started self-reflecting on his behavior.

However, in the eyes of others, he seemed to be lamenting Fei Ning’s weakness. The spectators’ gazes were filled with compassion when they looked at Fei Ning again.

What a poor child!

He got famous after he was knocked out by Wang Teng’s brick! However, Fei Ning might not like how he got famous. Would he go crazy after he woke up?

The principal of Jinlin University, who was sitting on the second floor of the audience stand, felt a little awkward. He was so confident that Wang Teng wasn't Fei Ning's match a moment ago. But Fei Ning couldn't even handle a single hit from Wang Teng.

The contrast was just too stark. He felt embarrassed, especially in front of the other principals and presidents. They glanced at him strangely with a smile at the edge of their lips.

They were looking at him as if he was a joke!

This stupid brat, does he still want to graduate?

"Old Yan, what do you think of the students from our school?" Peng Yuanshan chirped happily. "This is the first match. We can't determine yet. Also, I'm curious. When did your military academy start using a brick as a weapon?" Yan Kang was unwilling to back down. The corners of Peng Yuanshan's lips twitched, but he continued, "What's wrong with using a brick? Any weapon that can kill your opponent is a good weapon. Old Yan, when did you become so conservative? Do you restrain your students from using certain weapons?"

"Hmph, not at all. I'm just surprised because this is the first time I've seen this weapon."

"Wang Teng specializes in many weapons. The brick is just an appetizer."

Peng Yuanshan was finding excuses for Wang Teng because he found it embarrassing that he used a brick. Hence, he couldn't help but reveal some things.

Yan Kang and the other bosses wondered if Wang Teng had other trump cards when they heard Peng Yuanshan's choice of words.

On the other side, similarly on the second floor of the audience stand, the president of Jixin Martial House laughed until he bent forward. He didn't look like a general-stage martial warrior. He found Wang Teng's match interesting and was thrilled.

"Good fellow, I didn't expect him to improve so much in such a short period," Ye Jixin smiled and said.

Lei Zhenting had a completely new appraisal of Wang Teng now. However, he had a strange expression on his face too. He felt that he was experienced and knowledgeable, yet he had never seen a martial warrior using brick as his weapon.

When he heard Ye Jixin's exclamation, he nodded lightly and said, "Based on his execution speed, this young lad is worth watching out for."

"What a surprise!" said the president of Bailian Martial House, Wu Lian.

"Unfortunately, he's from a military academy. If not, I'd have signed a contract with him." Mr. Ma from Alibaba shook his head in disappointment.

"This child!" Li Xiumei heaved a sigh of relief when she saw Wang Teng winning the match. At the same time, she complained a little. "Hahaha, either way, he won." Wang Shengguo didn't mind at all. He just smiled happily. On the other side, Lin Chuhan and her roommates exchanged glances with one another. They found this result a little unexpected.



Lin Chuhan suddenly felt that Wang Teng's move seemed a little familiar. She had seen it somewhere before.

"Oh right, that time." She finally remembered. Wang Teng had used the same move when he helped her take care of the gangsters who came to demand money from her family. She smiled and shook her head. "This fellow is addicted."

"Chuhan, I think I need to apologize to him," Xu Wantong said seriously.

"Huh? Why?" Lin Chuhan asked in surprise.

"I teased him so much in the past. I feel a little scared when I see him like this," Xu Wantong said fearfully.

"Hahaha, let's see if you still dare to tease other people." Tian Xiaoxiao laughed heartily at her roommate's plight.

"It's alright. He isn't so narrow-minded." Lin Chuhan also laughed.

"You don't understand. Guys hold grudges," Xu Wantong replied.

Wang Teng didn't know what everyone was commenting on him. He just felt that there was no need to use a stronger skill, so he smashed the brick at his opponent.

Well, who asked Fei Ning to act stupidly by coming close to him? It was hard to not win so easily.

As for a bad sense of humor?

There was no such thing!

I'm a serious person. I don't have any bad sense of humor.

Also, I'm kind. I used brick and not swords or blades because I didn't want my opponent to suffer any wounds. I'm thinking of my opponent. At this moment, Wang Teng completely ignored the massive bulge on Fei Ning's head.

Since he had nothing to do, Wang Teng decided to look at the other competitions. Coincidentally, the screen moved to a different arena, and Zhang Jun's voice sounded from the loudspeakers.

"After Wang Teng, Ji Xiuming also used one move to defeat his opponent from the Capital Military Academy!"

"We can see that Ji Xiuming's sword skill is brilliant. His execution is as fast as lightning, giving no chance for his opponent to retaliate. Once the sword stopped at his throat, the student from Capital Military Academy could only admit defeat. It was only a single move, but it was splendid. As expected of the hot candidate for the championship title."

"Yes, that was spectacular. Ji Xiuming's sword skill is stunning. I hope that we can see more of his amazing sword skills as the competition progresses," Su Xiao smiled and added.

Below the arenas, Wang Teng's eyes shimmered when he saw Ji Xiuming's performance. However, hearing the commentator's explanation, he pouted involuntarily and said, "This fellow is such a show-off. This is just the first match, but he's already putting on an act."

Many people started screaming Ji Xiuming's name in the audience stand. Their pitch was worse than the dolphins'.

The screams came from many different sides of the audience stand. One could tell how frightening Ji Xiuming's female fans were.

He felt so... jealous!

Many other male competitors were also feeling envious. They were bound by a common hatred for Ji Xiuming. They decided that they must give him a tough time in future matches.

Whether they could win or not wasn't part of their consideration...

### **Chapter 345 Leiting Physique**

Matches continued in the arena.

Wang Teng and Ji Xiuming were the earliest to finish their matches, much faster than the rest of the competitors.

In fact, they were the most relaxed participants in the entire competition.

They finished their first match and beat their opponents easily. Not many people could do this.

Ji Xiuming went down the arena and saw Wang Teng standing not far away. He glanced at him before shifting his gaze away, walking directly past him.

Wang Teng smiled without minding him at all. He sat down casually in the resting area and turned to look at the arena fights.

Ren Qingcang and his opponent had just stepped on the arena.

A lot of spectators were focused on this arena as many people were paying close attention to him. After all, he was Leiting Martial House president's direct disciple. This identity allowed him to be eye-catching wherever he went.

Many people wanted to know how powerful Ren Qingcang was. Wang Teng also looked at him from afar. He glanced at Ren Qingcang's opponent and felt a little disappointed.

Under his Spiritual Sight, he could see the person's ability directly. He was just a 4-star soldier-level martial warrior. He couldn't force Ren Qingcang to display his full strength.

Similarly, he could tell that Ren Qingcang had reached the 6-star soldier level. But his battle ability could only be confirmed after the actual combat.

"Alright, a little is better than none. Let's wait and see." Wang Teng shook his head.

The judge announced the start of the competition.

Ren Qingcang's opponent made the first move. He used a battleax as his weapon and didn't dare to underestimate Ren Qingcang at all. The moment he attacked, he used his ultimate move. Gold rays congregated on the blade of the ax as he slashed it furiously at Ren Qingcang. The golden ax ray came surging towards Ren Qingcang. The expressions of the people below changed when they saw this move.

Even from afar, they could feel how sharp and frightening this ax ray was.

Even a 4-star soldier-level martial warrior would be chopped in half if the ax struck his body.

Wang Teng's eyes shimmered. He stared intently at Ren Qingcang, waiting to see his reaction.

In the arena, Ren Qingcang watched his opponent calmly as he came towards him. He stood firm on the ground as if he didn't see anything

The golden ax arrived above his head and slammed down on him in the blink of an eye.

Ren Qingcang had many fans, too, especially female fans. After all, he had the looks and the ability.

He was on par with Ji Xiuming in popularity.

They had different styles, and everyone had different preferences. Some young ladies fancied a cool and domineering boss like him more.

At this moment, the young ladies closed their eyes involuntarily. They couldn't bear to see the result. They were afraid of seeing Ren Qingcang getting chopped into two. It would be gruesome. Clang!

Suddenly, a metallic sound echoed in the **arena**.

What was that?

This isn't the sound of an ax hitting a human body.

Everyone couldn't help but look up. Their pupils constricted, and astonishment filled up their faces.

Ren Qingcang remained calm. One of his hands was raised high up, using his palm to grab his opponent's battleax.

His opponent was exerting his whole strength. His face even turned red, yet he still couldn't move a single inch.

The commentator timely broadcasted the match on the big screen, attracting the attention of all the audience.

Zhang Jun shouted, "An astonishing scene has occurred in arena 37. Participant Ren Qingcang grabbed his opponent's battleax with his hand! This is shocking!"

"I'm not sure if everyone saw the scene just now. Let's do a replay... From this replay, we can see that Ren Qingcang's opponent executed a mighty move, but Ren Qingcang only used one hand to destroy the attack. Then, he grabbed the ax with his bare hand!"

He flipped through the information in his hand before continuing.

“Our data states that the president of Leiting Martial House, Lei Zhenting, has a unique skill called Leiting Physique. It trains your body with the Leiting Mace, allowing your body to become as hard as iron!”

The other commentator, Su Xiao, took over the speech. “I got it. Ren Qingcang must have practiced this skill and is already at a high stage. This is why his physical strength is so powerful.”

While the commentator was speaking, Ren Qingcang had already started his retaliation. He didn’t employ any battle techniques. Instead, he purely used his physical strength and kicked his opponent off the arena with a sweep of his leg.

The entire process was relaxed and casual, as if he was just warming up.

The result was as expected. The judge announced Ren Qingcang as the winner.

Wang Teng’s eyes lit up in the resting area. Leiting Physique! He muttered in his heart.

This was a physique training scripture with the lightning element. Ren Qingcang is a lightning element martial warrior? That’s great... Wang Teng lacked a lightning talent. He didn’t have the capability to fight with the lightning element general-stage martial warrior, Shen Tuxiong, from the Xingwu Continent, but he could get some benefits from this Ren Qingcang. The more he thought about it, the more he felt that this was a great idea. His gaze turned sinister, and a smile gradually appeared at the corner of his lips. Thinking about it, between Leiting Physique and the Eight Level Devil Scripture, which one was more powerful?

As he pondered on it, Wang Teng suddenly noticed two attribute bubbles dropping in the arena when Ren Qingcang made his move.

Lightning Force\*20 Metal Force\*35

Wang Teng’s gaze shifted. He evaded the other martial warriors as he swept the bubbles towards him.

He picked them up.

The two attribute bubbles merged into his body instantly.

He’s a lightning element martial warrior! Wang Teng smiled happily as he glanced at Ren Qingcang occasionally. He decided that he must stick close to his young man and not miss any lightning attributes dropped by him.

At the same time, he finally realized that the National Number One Martial Arts Competition was an excellent opportunity to pick up attributes.

The entire Dragon’s Den was a huge attribute bubble manufacturing factory. Numerous talents congregated in this place. When they dueled, all kinds of attribute bubbles would drop on the ground.

This time, he could earn a huge fortune!

If he was lucky, he might even pick up some rare attribute bubbles. That would be amazing.

As the competition progressed, more and more attribute bubbles dropped. Wang Teng silently released his spiritual power to pick them up.

Earth Force\*15

Water Force\*20

Spirit\*10

Flaming Sword Presence\*25

Wang Teng's gaze froze. Someone had enlightened their Flaming Sword Presence! This was a good attribute to nurture his Flaming Sword Conscious.

His Flaming Sword Presence had already reached the ninth level. He only needed enlightenment or some points to advance to the conscious stage.

Hence, the more Flaming Sword Presence he got, the more helpful it would be for his sword conscious...

### **Chapter 346 Splat!**

It was widely known that it was harder to enlighten 'conscious' as compared to 'presence.' Only one out of 100 martial warriors could achieve presence enlightenment. On the other hand, one out of 100 martial warriors who had achieved presence enlightenment could attain conscious enlightenment.

This was how hard it was to enlighten one's sword conscious!

Wang Teng was only a step away from achieving this state. His enlightenment had reached the emperor realm, so his comprehension was strong. He had picked up many Flaming Sword Presence along the way, so it was only a matter of time before he reached conscious enlightenment. Thinking about it, he already possessed two consciousnesses. One was the Ape King Fist Conscious, while the other was the Overflowing Rain Blade Conscious...

Time trickled away. Wang Teng didn't have any other matches in the morning, so he spent the remainder of his time in the resting area. However, he did pick up many attribute bubbles. It was a fulfilling morning.

On the other side, Peng Yuanshan couldn't stand looking at him anymore. Yes, Wang Teng had won his match easily and that made him proud, but he felt anger boiling in his heart when he saw Wang Teng's lazy and relaxed posture.

"This little brat doesn't remember what I said."

Before the start of the competition, he reminded the students to watch other competitors' matches if they had the time so that they could understand their opponents better. This would help them in their future duels.

Yet, this fellow didn't listen!

Their school was under immense pressure when they decided to send a freshman for the competition. If Wang Teng couldn't get a good ranking, he wouldn't suffer the humiliation alone. The entire university would go down with him.

In the resting area, Wang Teng suddenly felt a chill down his spine. Someone seemed to be cursing at him.

He couldn't help but look around him, muttering under his breath, "I wonder who's cursing me?"

Han Zhu and the others had finished their matches too. Some of them had been watching other candidates' matches all this while and only walked over to the resting area during the half-time break.

This was the exclusive resting area for Huanghai Military Academy. As the students walked over, they saw Wang Teng sitting there peacefully.

Looking at his stance...

"Have you been sitting here ever since you finished your match?" asked Han Zhu with a strange expression. "Of course. What else?" Wang Teng replied nonchalantly.

Wan Baiqiu helplessly said, "Have you forgotten what President Peng told us? He asked us to observe other candidates' matches. Even if the president hadn't said it, it's still beneficial for you to understand your opponent before you compete with them."

"Don't worry. I watched Ji Xiuming and Ren Qingcang's matches." Wang Teng waved his hands indifferently.

"Ji Xiuming, Ren Qingcang!" Han Zhu and the others were stunned. They felt like shouting out their complaints in Wang Teng's face.

Those two are the popular candidates for the championship title!

What's the point of looking at them?

Even Han Zhu felt that he wasn't their match, so he had to take a step back and watch Luo Cheng and the other candidates at his level. Yet Wang Teng directed his attention to Ji Xiuming and Ren Qingcang.

They knew that Wang Teng won his match with flying colors, but he was still a huge distance away from the championship title. Fighting for number one was unrealistic. "Cough, I think you should watch other participants," Han Zhu couldn't help but remind him.

Wang Teng knew what they were thinking from their expressions. However, he couldn't tell them that he was actually very powerful, right? After all, they wouldn't believe him, so what was the point of asking for a snub? He smiled and nodded before changing the topic. "How was your fight?" Han Zhu sighed in his heart when he saw Wang Teng's uncaring attitude. He didn't continue his nagging and replied instead, "Not bad. We were lucky and didn't meet any powerful opponents. We won without getting injured."

"Not bad. We're still in our prime state. If we get injured, it will affect future matches," Wang Teng replied. "There will be injuries in a martial arts competition. We'll need to see who's our opponent in the afternoon," Han Zhu said.

As the audience chatted, the morning duels finally came to an end. The contestants left the scene, and the audience walked out of Dragon's Den.

Everyone was happily discussing the morning matches. The atmosphere was lively.

In the afternoon, Wang Teng and his friends went to their hotel for lunch and rested for more than an hour.

Before the afternoon match started, Peng Yuanshan gathered everyone and said, "You did well this morning. Maintain this spirit. However, you should know that the morning matches were just warm-ups. Their main purpose was to eliminate the incompetent players who were just there to make up the number. The ones now left are all capable martial warriors. Things will get more and more difficult."

The students understood his reasoning and nodded gravely.

"Let's go." Peng Yuanshan glanced at Wang Teng but decided not to say anything. He waved his hands and guided everyone into the venue.

As for Wang Teng, he would have to rely on himself to see how far he could go. Peng Yuanshan could remind him once or twice, but he couldn't remind him for life. Hence, there was no point in saying too much.

The Dragon's Den was once again packed with people. The enthusiasm of the audience remained as hyped as ever.

The image of the two commentators appeared on the screen. Zhang Jun opened his mouth and said, "Ladies and gentlemen, welcome back! Let's not waste any time and start our afternoon competition immediately.

"In the morning, we saw many intense fights. But I have to remind all of you that those were just appetizers. The real excitement begins in the afternoon."

A cheer erupted from the audience. They felt that the competition in the morning was already exhilarating, but the commentator now told them that the real show was about to begin.

Did he think that they were easy to fool!

If the afternoon matches weren't as thrilling as the morning ones, they would pull the commentator out and throw him on the streets.

However, they had to admit that their curiosity was ignited by the commentator's words.

"Alright, let's look at the big screen!"

The list of the duels appeared on the screen.

Wang Teng found his name and looked at his opponent. Instantly, his expression turned strange. His opponent's name was Shi Hui, and he came from... Jinlin University!

"Do I have some sort of grudge with Jinlin University?" Wang Teng felt speechless.

On the second floor of the audience stand, Peng Yuanshan couldn't help but look at the president of Jinlin University's martial arts academy. He had a weird look on his face.

"Old Yan, who do you think will win this match?" he asked.

Yan Kang's lips twitched. He thought about it carefully before replying with confidence, "Shi Hui is in the top three of our academy. Wang Teng might be strong, but unfortunately, Shi Hui will be the winner!"

"I admire your confidence, Old Yan," Peng Yuanshan said.

"Hmph, let's wait and see." Yan Kang scoffed.

Below them, Wang Teng and Shi Hui walked into the arena.

The judge announced the start of the competition. Shi Hui looked at Wang Teng, who was empty-handed. He said, "There's no need to hide your brick. It's impossible to ambush me. I'm not as stupid as Fei Ning."

Wang Teng: ...

This fellow appeared confident and fearless, but his vigilant gaze had betrayed him.

Wang Teng wanted to laugh. However, he felt that he should respect his opponent, so he... forced back his laughter!

Shi Hui had watched Wang Teng and Fei Ning's duel. Wang Teng's attack was swift and fierce, while Fei Ning was too close to him. Hence, he couldn't evade the brick in time.

Learning from his fellow student's mistake, he widened the distance between him and Wang Teng continuously while circling his opponent. He was looking for a loophole.

Wang Teng just stood on the spot. Even when Shi Hui went behind him, he didn't move. He didn't seem worried that Shi Hui would launch an attack at him from behind his back.

"Old Yan, this Shi Hui from your school is very steady," Peng Yuanshan teased.

"A single move can determine a win during the martial arts competition. It's normal for Shi Hui to spend more time searching for a loophole," Yan Kang said indifferently

Peng Yuanshan didn't reply. He knew that Yan Kang was right, but he just wanted to tease his old friend.

In the arena, Shi Hui circled Wang Teng thrice, but he still didn't make his move.

General Bai had already focused his camera on Wang Teng's match. The live stream room was very cheerful.

"Hahaha, could it be that Shi Hui doesn't dare to attack because he's scared of Wang Teng's brick?"

"Why is one of the top three of Jinlin University so timid?"

"Shi Hui says: Bullshit, I'm not timid! I'm just being careful!" "Why do I find Shi Hui a little perverted~"

"Pervert~ stop walking in circles!"

"Long live the golden brick!" "Long live the golden brick!" "Long live the golden brick!"

Finally, Shi Hui couldn't stand the stalemate anymore. He opened his mouth and said impatiently, "Why aren't you attacking?"



"I'm waiting for you to attack," Wang Teng replied helplessly. Shi Hui: ...

I'm waiting for you, and you're waiting for me?

Mate, we are in a martial arts competition. Let's not play this boring game of waiting!

Can you be more serious?

At first, he wanted to wait for Wang Teng to make his move because he was afraid of his brick.

However, Wang Teng was even more patient than him. He put up a perfect show of 'I'm not moving if my enemy doesn't move.'

What the... f\*\*k!

Shi Hui had never felt so frustrated. Before they even exchanged a move, he already felt helpless.

"Damn it, have a taste of my blade!"

Shi Hui couldn't control his emotions anymore and dashed out. A frightening blade glow congregated around his blade as he slashed it at Wang Teng from a distance.

Third-level blade presence!

He used his most powerful attack immediately, wanting to defeat Wang Teng as soon as possible and prevent him from making any move. Boom!

The blade glow surged towards Wang Teng with a powerful force of presence

Nice.

Cracks started appearing on the sturdy ground in the arena as if it was going to shatter into pieces.

"So powerful!"

The spectators focusing on this match were astounded. Was this an attack of a martial warrior? How could it be so powerful?

There was no way an ordinary person could survive this move.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a faint sound of air being split apart was heard amidst the glaring blade glow.

The ordinary people couldn't hear it, but Shi Hui could. A delighted smile appeared on his face.

"You finally made your move!"

He raised his blade and swept it in front of him.

Clang!

When his blade hit a metallic object, Shi Hui was certain of his win. Once he knocked this golden brick away, Wang Teng would be at his mercy. He had no chance of winning.

But, the next moment, his expression froze.

“Why is it so heavy!”

He felt an unbearable and scary force hitting his blade. His blade flew out, and the shiny golden rectangular object smashed on his face

Splat!

### **Chapter 347 Play To The Gallery, A Clown!**

Splat!

A crisp and clear sound lingered in the air until long after the performance ended.

A shining golden brick had smashed right in the middle of Shi Hui’s face. It slid down slowly.

Bang!

The brick landed on the ground, leaving a long red mark on Shi Hui’s face. It added some color to his pale face.

Shi Hui’s expression could be described in one word-disbelief. He was dumbstruck. He started to lose his vision and fell backward.

A 4-star soldier-level martial warrior couldn’t withstand the strike of a brick!

Only those who enjoyed this special treatment understood how heavy this beautiful brick was.

Would they get a concussion?

Silence. The venue turned eerily silent. No one knew how to express their current emotions.

As they looked at Shi Hui, they sympathized with him in their hearts.

During the National Number One Martial Arts Competition, on this grand and famous occasion, he got slapped in the face by a brick. He might be traumatized for life.

Fortunately, he wasn’t the first one.

Of course, he wouldn’t be the last one either.

The atmosphere in General Bai’s live stream room was exuberant.

“2333, I’m dying from laughter!”

“Wang Teng has an evil sense of humor!”

“Long live the golden brick!”

“This isn’t a bad sense of humor; he’s just plain evil. Hahaha, I need some time to laugh...”

“What a poor thing. The red mark on his face is horrendous!” “He will probably remember it for life.”

“Why does it have to be Jinlin University? Why do they have to suffer the pain...”

At this moment, a rocket animation appeared in the live stream room. A banner floated across the screen.

“Swordman from Mobei sent 10 consecutive rockets!” “I really love that brick. Can you ask Wang Teng if he’s willing to sell it?”

“Whiny Monster sent 10 consecutive rockets!” “Whiny Monster is a fan of Little Brother Wang Teng now.”

“Kicking Mountain Nan Kindergarten With My Leg sent 20 consecutive rockets!” “One word: Spectacular!”

The appearance of these wealthy IDs rose everyone’s enthusiasm. The atmosphere was lit up again.

“Oh my god, even the kindergarten boss is here!”

“Boss, do you accept orphans in your kindergarten? I’m three years old and proficient in arts, music, calligraphy, and chess. You can take me for one steamed bun!”

“Are you a young girl? If not, go away.”

“The kindergarten boss has spoken! One word: spectacular!”

“The kindergarten boss has spoken! One word: spectacular!”

“The kindergarten boss has spoken! One word: spectacular!”

The same sentence was repeated over and over again. General Bai beamed with joy as he watched the reaction of his audience. The number of viewers in his live stream room had skyrocketed these two days. This huge rise wasn’t the small jumps that happened normally.

He was riding on the National Number One Martial Arts Competition and Wang Teng’s wave, but if he managed to retain one-third of the new viewers as his fans, it would be a magnificent gain for him.

Furthermore, he had a unique commentary style, allowing him to gain much popularity in the past.

That was why one-third was a safe estimate.

There were two things to look out for during a martial arts live stream. First, the commentator’s style must be attractive, and second, the martial arts competition must be interesting

General Bai grabbed the opportunity at the right time. He had the potential to soar in popularity. At this moment, Commentator Zhang Jun’s voice echoed throughout the Dragon’s Den. “What did I just see? Wang Teng used his brick to achieve another win. Oh my, this is dramatic! Pardon me, but I can’t tell anything from his move. What’s his true power? How strong is he? Is this luck? Honestly, I’m highly anticipating his future matches!”

“I suddenly feel that Wang Teng might be a black horse!” Su Xiao smiled and commented.

“Let’s wait and see!”

On the second floor of the audience stand, Yan Kang felt his cheeks hurting. Before the match, he had boasted that Shi Hui would definitely win. Now, he lost miserably. Again.

Why? Even a top three member from his university wasn't Wang Teng's match?

This brat was strange!

Very strange! Many people noticed something, but they couldn't confirm their thoughts.

They wanted to see Wang Teng's cultivation level, but they couldn't detect an ounce of Force in Wang Teng's body. All their efforts were in vain.

The other university principals took pity on Yan Kang. If this was a normal match, it wouldn't matter if he had lost. He was weaker than his opponent, so they had nothing to say.

However, Jinlin University sent two talented students, and they both met this sly little fox Wang Teng, who smashed their faces with his brick, two times consecutively. It was indeed a little embarrassing. If it happened again, Jinlin University might become the joke of this competition!

Peng Yuanshan didn't dare tease Yan Kang anymore. He felt that Yan Kang was like a ticking bomb. If he rubbed him the wrong way, he might explode at any moment.

At a time like this, it was better not to try your luck. He would keep his joy to himself.

On the other side, Xu Wantong felt even more guilty. She looked at Lin Chuhan pitifully and pleaded, "Chuhan, let me treat you all after the competition. I must make Wang Teng forgive me for my past mistakes. I was young and immature. I know my errors now."

Tian Xiaoxiao hugged her stomach and laughed. It wasn't easy to see her sharp-tongued roommate suffering a setback. Lin Chuhan was caught between laughter and tears. She hurriedly consoled her roommate. "Alright, I'll call him out for a meal after the competition and be your mediator."

"Promise?" Xu Wantong asked immediately.

"Yes, promise." Lin Chuhan felt speechless.

Wang Teng didn't do anything except participating in a competition. He might not even remember what her roommate had said in the past, but she still got frightened by him. Xu Wantong had always been a bold lady, but this time, she had hit a steel plate.

Below the arena, Ji Xiuming and Ren Qingcang were watching Wang Teng's match too. However, they seemed a little scornful. A student from The First University standing beside Ji Xiuming said, "This Wang Teng seems quite powerful."

"He's able to defeat his opponent in one move. This isn't pure luck," another participant from The First University added.

"He's just playing to the gallery," Ji Xiuming said calmly as he listened to their discussion. He closed his eyes to take a rest.

"Of course, he can't be compared with you." Everyone laughed.

On Ren Qingcang's side, people were similarly commenting on Wang Teng, especially since many of them knew that Wang Teng had joined Jixin Martial House.

Leiting Martial House and Jixin Martial House had always been competitors. Wang Teng might not be representing Jixin Martial House this time, but if they fought with them, they couldn't prevent others from comparing the two martial academies.

"I heard that Wang Teng signed an SSS contract," someone suddenly said. "An SSS contract!" others exclaimed in surprise. "That's the highest grade contract. It looks like Jixin Martial House has high hopes for him!"

Ren Qingcang's gaze flickered for an instant before turning calm again.

"Brother Qingcang, what do you think of Wang Teng?" Someone turned and asked Ren Qingcang.

"No need to care about him. He's just a clown." There was a small smile at the edge of his lips. He seemed to be looking down on Wang Teng, or rather, he didn't care about him at all.

### **Chapter 348 This Fellow Is Infuriating!**

The situation in the arenas changed every minute.

Wang Teng's match was filled with joy and... fun. But in some areas, there was blood and ruthlessness.

These images were all magnified and displayed to the audience through the big screens in the middle of the venue.

At this moment, in one of the arenas, an unpopular young martial warrior who didn't come from a famous institute was fighting ferociously.

His opponent was a student from Ning City University.

Ning City University was situated in the south, and it was one of the top 20 universities in the country.

This student had experienced actual combat before. He wasn't a young and delicate newbie.

Anyway, newbies wouldn't participate in this competition.

It was an intense struggle.

"You might think that this is just a battle between Ding Rong and Cai Xingping, but it's actually not. It's also a match between self-taught martial warriors and university-groomed martial warriors. Many people are watching this match. All along, self-taught martial warriors and university-groomed martial warriors had always been in a competitive relationship.

"Some people say that university-groomed martial warriors take up too many resources. This is unfair for self-taught martial warriors. Others say that this is reality. Ability is the voice of martial warriors. In terms of contribution, university-groomed martial warriors contribute more even though they have more resources. They deserve it. All in all, this is an ongoing debate with no conclusion yet."

The audience was lost.

Martial warriors!

Contribution?

They didn't understand any of it. They only knew that martial warriors enjoyed high status and excellent benefits. But they never wondered why they were given the privileges. From the looks of it now, there were many things unknown to the public.

"Alright, going back to the competition, we can see that Ding Rong and Cai Xingping are on par...."

Following the commentator's words, the battle between these two young lads entered the final stage.

Ding Rong was holding a battle blade. His every single strike was sharp and vicious. Cai Xingping was suppressed by him due to his crafty moves.

Cai Xingping's weapon was a spear, and he used it to knock Ding Rong's blade away. The spear was like a viper flying out of its hole. It stabbed at Ding Rong's heart. Ding Rong tilted his body and slashed his blade at Cai Xingping's throat before he had the time to retract his spear.

Cai Xingping felt goosebumps on his head. He took a step back instinctively.

Slash!

The blade glow slit the air inches away from his neck. The sharp blade aura cut his skin, and blood started seeping out of his throat.

Feeling the injury on his neck, Cai Xingping broke out in a cold sweat.

If he were a little slower, he would have been beheaded!

Ding Rong didn't relent at all and charged towards him.

Their weapons kept colliding, letting out

arks everywhere. Cai Xingping was already exhausted. He kept raising his spear to block his opponent's attack. His hands were numb from the vibrations, and his skin started to crack.

After some time, Cai Xingping finally found a chance. He forced Ding Rong back and threw his spear out.

Ding Rong wasn't just harsh on others. He was brutal to himself too.

Facing Cai Xingping's attack, he just tilted his body and allowed the spear to penetrate his chest. One of his rib bones broke.

Cai Xingping wanted to pull his spear back, but he suddenly realized that Ding Rong had nipped it under his armpit.

Ding Rong smiled hideously, flinging his battle sword out.

Slash!

Cai Xingping wanted to retract his hand and abandon his spear, but it was too late. The next moment, fresh blood spurted in the air, along with a scream of agony.

Through the big screen, the audience was able to see this scene clearly.

Ding Rong had chopped Cai Xingping's arm! His blood sprayed at least three meters away. It was a gruesome scene. "Admit defeat!"

A leader from Ning City University lashed out from the second floor of the audience seat.

However, Ding Rong didn't care. He kicked Cai Xingping's chest even though he was screaming in pain. Cai Xingping flew off the arena.

The judge hurriedly announced Ding Rong's win.

The medical personnel waiting at the side rushed over. If he was saved in time, he might be able to keep his arm. On the second floor, the leaders of Ning City University had grim expressions. They snorted, but they didn't say anything.

Everyone was flabbergasted. How did this happen?

Shouldn't the National Number One Martial Arts Competition be a sports competition?

When did it become so violent and bloody? Many people didn't understand the reason, giving rise to a huge commotion.

The commentator's voice finally rang out, "This is how a martial warrior's fight should be.

"Martial warriors walk the formidable path. A martial arts competition isn't a performance; it's a real battle. Why does it have to be like this? Because martial warriors have to face many dangers. Once they walk out of this competition, they will need to face the brutality of life..."

The audience was confused by the commentator's words. Some were puzzled, while others didn't understand at all. However, no matter what, the competition had to continue.

The following competitions were even more intense.

The audience saw many tragedies play out on the big screens.

The people on the screen were covered in blood or had broken arms and legs. The spectators' faces turned pale with fright, and an uproar shook the skies above the Dragon's Den.

This was just a competition. Why did they have to resort to such cruelty?

When did this turn into a life-or-death struggle!

Everyone was dumbstruck. The impact of these images had rendered them speechless.

In the past, they had a limited understanding of martial warriors. Their only source of information about martial warriors was the internet. However, many gory scenes or even news about martial warriors were restricted content. Ordinary civilians didn't have access to them.

But the restriction had been loosened now. For instance, ordinary people were allowed to view the National Number One Martial Arts Competition so that they could personally view these ghastly scenes.

This was to let everyone know what a martial warrior represented!

"This, this is so scary!" Tian Xiaoxiao's face turned white as she muttered to herself.

"What else? This is the real martial warriors' world," said Xu Wantong.

Tian Xiaoxiao looked at Xu Wantong silently. Then, she glanced at Lin Chuhan and was surprised.  
“Chuhan, don’t you find it scary?”

“My father was a martial warrior,” Lin Chuhan gritted her teeth and replied.

Tian Xiaoxiao and Xu Wantong were stunned. They thought that Lin Chuhan came from an ordinary family. They had no idea that her father was a martial warrior.

Why didn’t she mention it in the past?

They exchanged glances with each other before observing Lin Chuhan’s expression. In the end, they didn’t probe further.

At the same time, on the other side of the audience stand, Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei went silent. They knew that the martial warriors’ world was full of dangers, but they had a deeper understanding of it after the competition today.

Now they understood the grim reality behind the glamorous front of martial warriors.

Blood, cruelty, death...

These harsh words flashed past their minds. When they looked at Wang Teng’s figure again, their gazes were filled with worry.

Wang Teng was used to these scenes, though. He had experienced worse battles. Compared to them, the brutality in the arenas was nothing.

Time passed slowly. Wang Teng returned to the resting area again after his match ended. He sat down in a corner and secretly collected all the attribute bubbles scattered around Dragon’s Den.

Fire Force\*10

Water Force\*5 Enlightenment\*12

Metal Sword Presence\*10

Huh? Metal sword presence? Wang Teng wondered to himself. This attribute bubble had caught his attention.

It was another sword presence attribute!

Wang Teng already possessed a metal sword presence, but it was only at the seventh level. He was still a distance away from enlightening his metal sword conscious.

He never expected to receive this sword presence in the competition.

After collecting the attribute bubble, he felt that he had a deeper understanding of his metal sword presence.

Are there any more?

Wang Teng retraced the path of his spiritual power and found the arena where the metal sword presence came from. He looked in that direction and saw a familiar figure battling in the arena.



This person was none other than his Senior Sister Wan Baiqiu!

During this trip, Wang Teng had gotten familiar with Han Zhu, Wan Baiqiu, and the other seniors. Hence, when he saw her match, he stopped to take a look.

The metal sword presence came from Wan Baiqiu's opponent. Wang Teng had some impression of this young man. He was the young master of the Qianyuan Sect, Zhao Yuanwu.

Holding a longsword in one hand, he exuded a fierce metal sword presence. Rays of golden sword aura intertwined in the air and draped over Wan Baiqiu like a huge net, leaving bloody wounds on her body.

Wang Teng couldn't help but frown.

Wan Baiqiu wasn't Zhao Yuanwu's match. However, his senior sister was a proud lady. Even at this stage, she refused to admit defeat.

"Zhao Yuanwu is already at the 5-star soldier level. Senior Sister has no chance of winning." Wang Teng sighed and shook his head. He observed Zhao Yuanwu's cultivation level using his Spiritual Sight.

In the arena, Zhao Yuanwu remained expressionless and said calmly, "Admit defeat."

Wan Baiqiu didn't reply. Instead, the long whip in her hand flashed like water waves as she twirled it around. It formed the shape of a python when she lashed it out at Zhao Yuanwu.

"Hmph, you overestimate yourself." Zhao Yuanwu sneered, bright golden rays congregating at the tip of his sword.

He slashed his sword out.

The python was beheaded instantly. Wan Baiqiu's long whip got chopped into two from his attack.

Zhao Yuanwu continued his victorious pursuit and executed another attack.

Wan Baiqiu was startled. She evaded hastily, but it was too late. She had no choice but to set up a defensive wall with her Force.

The attack hit the barrier like a speeding truck. Blood dripped down from her lips, and she flew backward by the momentum.

Bang!

Wan Baiqiu slammed violently on the ground. She vomited another mouthful of blood.

Her aura was weak, and she couldn't get up. Despair flashed past her eyes. She opened her mouth and wanted to admit defeat. "I admit \_11

Boom!

Unexpectedly, someone kicked her on her back.

Splurt!

Wan Baiqiu leaned back. Her face turned pale, and blood flowed out of her mouth uncontrollably.

“Zhao Yuanwu!” Han Zhu and the others were watching the match too. When they saw this scene, they were infuriated. They glared at Zhao Yuanwu like daggers. “She hasn’t admitted defeat yet.” Zhao Yuanwu smiled as he looked at them. He raised his leg and stepped on Wan Baiqiu again.

Boom!

Wan Baiqiu vomited blood and fainted.

“Useless.” Zhao Yuanwu smiled in contempt. He didn’t have any tender feelings for the fairer sex. Instead, he wiped his shoes on Wan Baiqiu’s back and said coldly, “You should have admitted defeat sooner with this little ability of yours. Why did you waste my time? You were just asking for a beating.”

“Bastard!” His words ignited flames of anger in the other students’ hearts.

Wang Teng also stood up gradually and squinted. There was a vicious glint in his eyes. This fellow is infuriating!

### **Chapter 349 Zhao Yuanwu Has Turned Crazy From All The Practices!**

Once Wan Baiqiu was heavily injured and lost all her fighting capacity, the judge announced Zhao Yuanwu as the winner. The medics dashed out and carried Wan Baiqiu away for treatment.

The audience witnessed everything through the big screens. They commented angrily.

“Zhao Yuanwu is inhuman!”

“How could he treat a lady like this? He’s barbaric!”

“That lady wanted to admit defeat. How can he do that?”

Everyone’s impression of Zhao Yuanwu dropped to rock bottom. They detested him for his disgusting actions.

However, Zhao Yuanwu didn’t give a hoot. He calmly walked down the arena under everyone’s stare.

All the students from Huanghai Military Academy went to take a look at Wan Baiqiu, except for Han Zhu and Wang Teng, who remained at the scene.

Han Zhu took a step forward and blocked Zhao Yuanwu’s path.

Zhao Yuanwu looked at him indifferently. “Move!”

“She didn’t have the energy to continue fighting. Why did you have to injure her so badly?” Han Zhu clenched his fist tightly as he squeezed out the words through his teeth.

“Hmph.” Zhao Yuanwu snorted.

He remained expressionless even when Han Zhu was questioning him. He said with disdain, “Injure her badly? Are you always so naive? I was kind enough not to take her life. If this was a war, who would care about her life? If she isn’t powerful enough, she should have admitted defeat at the start. What’s the point of being stubborn? You should thank me for helping her to understand reality.”

“You!” Han Zhu turned speechless from anger.

This person was outrageous!

Shameless!

Audacious!

Han Zhu had never been so infuriated at someone. He couldn't control the anger in his heart, and it was about to explode.

"Do you want to hit me?" Zhao Yuanwu stared at Han Zhu and smiled. "You can try."

Han Zhu was on the verge of losing his temper. Force surged out of his body and congregated on his fists.

Zhao Yuanwu lowered his head and stared at Han Zhu's fists, a smile appearing on his face.

"We'll meet in the arena one day as we progress." A calm voice suddenly appeared behind Han Zhu.

At the same time, someone placed his hand on Han Zhu's shoulder.

"Wang Teng!" Han Zhu regained his composure, and the Force in his hands dissipated gradually.

"I know you." Zhao Yuanwu turned and glanced at Wang Teng. He smiled calmly, "Do you think that you will continue to advance in the tournament?"

"Huh? Who knows?" Wang Teng replied nonchalantly.

Zhao Yuanwu stared at Wang Teng for a few seconds. "If I meet you during the competition, I'll let you know that your small little tricks are nothing."

He walked past the two of them after he finished speaking. Wang Teng and Han Zhu didn't stop him, staring at his back as he left.

Then, they returned to the resting area to take a look at Wan Baiqiu.

"Zhao Yuanwu isn't an easy person to deal with," Han Zhu said to Wang Teng gravely as they walked.

"Yes." Wang Teng nodded. However, he didn't comment further.

Although Zhao Yuanwu was arrogant, Wang Teng wasn't afraid of him. After all, he was more powerful than him. If they really met in the arena, Zhao Yuanwu would be the one getting tormented.

They soon arrived at the infirmary. Peng Yuanshan and the other heads were present, too, as well as the students.

The medical personnel had already finished the treatment. Wan Baiqiu was still unconscious, and her injuries seemed serious.

"That bastard, how can he be so vicious!" another young lady in their team complained angrily.

"He's an impudent guy. He did it on purpose," Han Zhu said.

"He's powerful, though," Du Yu said pensively. Silence pervaded the room after that.

Suddenly, Peng Yuanshan opened his mouth and asked, “Han Zhu, are you confident of winning if you fight with him?”.

“President.” Han Zhu looked at President Peng and replied seriously, “I’ll do my best.”

“Good. Don’t embarrass Huanghai.” Peng Yuanshan nodded. Then, he left with the other heads.

In the afternoon, the list of the matches was displayed on the screen.

Wang Teng scanned through it and saw his name. He shook his head as his opponent wasn’t Zhao Yuanwu.

“What a pity.” He sighed secretly.

He searched for Zhao Yuanwu’s name on the list. Suddenly, his gaze paused, feeling startled in his heart.

Zhao Yuanwu vs Han Zhu.

He didn’t meet Zhao Yuanwu, but Han Zhu met him.

“Han Zhu’s ability.... This is a little difficult.” Wang Teng frowned slightly and sighed again. With the help of his Spiritual Sight, he knew that Han Zhu was at the 5-star soldier level. However, he was still some distance away from Zhao Yuanwu.

Furthermore, Zhao Yuanwu was the young master of the Qianyuan Sect. He had a strong background and foundation. Han Zhu couldn’t win in this aspect.

They could only rely on their combat prowess!

Wang Teng was in deep thought as he walked to his arena.

This time, his opponent was from... The First University.

And it was a lady.

This attracted everyone’s attention. Would Wang Teng be able to continue his winning streak?

His next opponent was from The First University. Based on her information, she was one of the top five martial warriors in the university.

General Bai aimed his camera at Wang Teng’s arena again. He whispered to his viewers, “My dear bosses, who do you think is stronger? Mao Na from The First University or Wang Teng?” Various replies floated across the screens.

“The First University is very powerful. I hope to see Wang Teng win again, but this might be a difficult match for him.”

“For some reason, I feel that Wang Teng will win!”

“The brick maniac, the invincible presence!” “Hahaha, brick maniac?!”

General Bai had a sudden thought. He asked again, “If-I mean if —Wang Teng is stronger than Mao Na, do you think he will use his brick on her?”

Everyone was stunned by his question.

“Use the brick?”

“General, are you a devil?”

“You are destined to remain single!”

“How can you knock a lady with a brick? Why do you even have this thought?”

“How can he bear to hit this pretty young lady? Even if he’s stronger than her, he will take care of her.”

“Who knows? Have you forgotten about Zhao Yuanwu? What if Wang Teng is a martial arts maniac like him?”

“That’s true. That lunatic.”

Zhao Yuanwu, sitting in the Qianyuan Sect’s resting area, suddenly sneezed. He felt puzzled in his heart.

The viewers in the live stream room continued guessing. Without a doubt, their interest was piqued. They were anticipating Wang Teng’s upcoming match.

The judge blew the whistle, and the match officially started.

Mao Na paced around the arena slowly, holding a dagger in each of her hands. The blades of the daggers gave off a cold glint while her own gaze was calm and deep. She looked like a spirit.

Wang Teng stood in his original spot leisurely as he sized up Mao Na with interest.

This lady wasn’t weak. She was most likely quick and agile. Judging from her weapons, she should be specialized in close combat.

She was looking for a chance to attack. Suddenly, Mao Na moved. Her body turned into lingering shadows, and she disappeared on the spot. When she appeared again, she was already behind Wang Teng. Her daggers were like the blades of a mantis. They shot towards her opponent’s temples at the speed of lightning

### **Chapter 350 The Brick Maniac, The Invincible Presence!**

Many people were stupefied when Mao Na suddenly made her move. Her speed was too fast for their eyes, and she was a level above ordinary martial warriors. In a blink of an eye, she arrived behind Wang Teng.

The audience cried in alarm when they saw the daggers inches away from Wang Teng’s temples.

There was an uproar in General Bai’s live stream room.

“Oh my god! Oh my god! Oh my god!”

“That speed. Is she even human?”

“Wang Teng is in danger!”

At that instant, Wang Teng suddenly squatted. The two daggers cut through the empty air.

Astonishment flashed past Mao Na's eyes. Her long leg shot up like a catapult as she kicked Wang Teng, who was squatting down.

Bang!

The air around her erupted. This was proof of how powerful the kick was.

Since Mao Na seemed to specialize in agility, no one expected her strength to be powerful too.

The next instant, her kick made contact with something. She looked down and noticed that Wang Teng was grabbing her calf with his bare hands.

If a normal martial warrior had stopped the kick with his hands, his arms would have been destroyed.

Yet Wang Teng grasped Mao Na's leg firmly while still squatting. He didn't even need to move.

Mao Na squinted. She had trained her strength especially, so in this aspect, she was much stronger than martial warriors of the same level.

However, Wang Teng managed to block her kick effortlessly!

Suddenly, she sensed a strange feeling coming from her calf.

"You've trained your leg well!" She heard the young man speaking in a joking tone.

"Pervert!"

Mao Na's expression underwent a huge change. Wang Teng was pinching her calf. "Let go of your hand!"

She leaped into the air as she swept the other leg at Wang Teng's head.

"You sure are a ruthless young lady. All your attacks are aimed at my lethal points." Wang Teng shook his head. He exerted strength on his hand and swung Mao Na away.

Naturally, her attack ended in failure.

Mao Na twirled her body in mid-air. She pointed her toes and tapped lightly on the ground, not making a single sound.

Xu Wantong wore a strange expression as she said, "Why do I feel like he's teasing Mao Na?"

"That fellow!" Lin Chuhan bit her lips.

"Little Brother Wang Teng is so naughty. How dare he tease other bitches before he teases me?" Tian Xiaoxiao complained furiously.

Lin Chuhan: ...

Xu Wantong: ...

The two young ladies stared at Tian Xiaoxiao helplessly, finding her thoughts a little dirty.

In the arena, after Mao Na landed on the ground, she didn't take any breather. She left behind afterimages and dashed towards Wang Teng

She directly targeted his face this time. Green Force enveloped the daggers in her hands, forming sharp green-colored blade rays. She stabbed, slashed, swept, and chopped with her daggers as they danced in the air. To outsiders, they became green rays of light.

This scene appeared alarmingly dangerous.

Yet, Wang Teng just stood in the same spot and tilted his body left and right slightly. He shifted his head a little and managed to evade and neutralize every single attack. Mao Na couldn't injure him at all.

General Bai stared at them with his mouth wide open. He was dazzled. He didn't know where to look as the two martial warriors exchanged blows with each other.

Mao Na's ability was universally acknowledged, so no one was surprised by her prowess.

But they had a completely new impression of Wang Teng now. He was able to handle the powerful attacks with ease and dodge them without much effort. Wang Teng seemed relaxed and calm throughout the battle, showcasing his strength to everyone.

In a single battle, he changed other people's impressions of him. They felt that he wasn't as indecent as his past performances. At the same time, General Bai's live stream room was hectic.

"666[1], Wang Teng doesn't seem weak at all!"

"I'm filled with anticipation!"

"I think that he's putting on a show, but I have no evidence."

In the arena, after the two of them exchanged a few hundred blows within a few breaths, Mao Na swept her leg and kicked Wang Teng's elbow. She made use of the backswing to retreat.

Mao Na panted slightly as she looked at the composed Wang Teng. She was on her guard.

Why is this fellow so powerful?

She was confused. Wang Teng had won his previous two matches in an unprofessional way. Therefore, she didn't expect him to have this ability!

Mao Na took a deep breath. She had already realized that it was useless to continue this meaningless fight.

If she didn't execute her ultimate move, she would be the loser of this match.

As this thought appeared in her mind, the Force in her body surged into her daggers. The glow around her daggers became brighter and brighter, slowly taking physical shape.

This is... wind presence! Wang Teng stared at her, mouth agape. He knew that she was a wind element martial warrior, but he didn't know that she had enlightened her wind presence.

Suddenly, Mao Na crossed her daggers and rubbed them together. The sharp blades released sparks in the air.

Boom!

The two balls of wind presence collided and merged together, forming a whirlpool. Sharp wind blades were spinning in the whirlpool like a grinder. If someone got sucked inside, they would suffer serious injuries without a doubt.

“Go!”

Mao Na waved her daggers while yelling. The whirlpool flew towards Wang Teng at a fast speed.

“This is interesting.” Wang Teng’s eyes shimmered. However, there was no anxiety on his face.

Staring at the frightening whirlpool, he raised his hand.

Boom!

He punched.

Wang Teng didn’t put up any show or make any fancy moves. It was just a simple punch.

The audience felt that they had heard the roar of an ape, but no one took it to heart. They thought it was an illusion.

Their gazes were fixed on the collision of the two attacks.

After Wang Teng released his punch, the whirlpool paused for a second. The terrifying fist force slammed into the whirlpool, causing a loud explosion.

Bang!

The whirlpool erupted the next second.

The wind blades crumbled into ashes under the force of the punch, vanishing into thin air.

As the residual force spread across the arena, the sturdy floor shattered. Dust flew into the air and blocked spectators’ view. Mao Na was dumbfounded when she saw this scene. Her attack was destroyed by Wang Teng’s punch?

Was this a joke!

How was this possible?

“I’m not playing with you anymore!”

Unexpectedly, a voice sounded beside her ear. Goosebumps appeared all over Mao Na’s body, and her back broke out in cold sweat. She wanted to dodge, but it was too late.

Feeling a strong gust of wind behind her, her expression changed.

Bang!

Then, she felt something slamming against the back of her head.

“Bastard!”

The impact caused Mao Na’s eyes to roll back in her sockets. Before she fainted, she could feel the firm texture of the object behind her.



That bastard must have used his brick to hit her head.

As a lady, she had to suffer this inhumane treatment too...

The dust dispersed, and the scene in the arena was finally displayed to the audience,

The match had ended.

Mao Na was unconscious on the floor while Wang Teng was still standing. He had won again.

However, they didn't know how he won this time.

"Huh? Is that a huge bump behind Mao Na's head?" A sharp-eyed person noticed something amiss.

Then, more and more people saw the bump.

It was too glaring! Mao Na was lying with her face on the ground and the back of her head facing the sky. It was impossible to disregard the huge bump right there.

"Is that... the brick?" Someone guessed.

This injury must have been caused by that brick!

Even if they didn't see what happened, they were sure of their guess.

Wang Teng had used his brick and slammed the back of Mao Na's head. Terrifying!

"The brick maniac, the invincible presence!"

This sentence filled up the entire screen in General Bai's live stream room.