

Martial Arts 361

Chapter 361: Knows How To Play The Game

Huanghai Military Academy versus Capital Military Academy!

The same thought appeared in everyone's mind. This was no longer a competition between two students.

All along, everyone had placed Huanghai Military Academy and Capital Military Academy in the same category.

One in the north, one in the south!

North and south. The hidden meaning and representation behind the two schools were complex and couldn't be explained in a few sentences.

From the start, everyone was already anticipating the collision of the two military academies.

Their wish was finally granted.

But everyone thought that Han Zhu would be Huanghai Military Academy's representative. It was changed to Wang Teng now.

Even so, their anticipation didn't dwindle. Instead, more hopes were placed on Wang Teng.

...

The first round of matches between the top 16 was soon confirmed. The other hot favorites didn't meet each other, though.

Wang Teng and Luo Cheng's match was the highlight.

"Let's welcome our top 16 participants to step forward. Your arenas will be there." Commentator Zhang Jun's voice resounded in the venue.

There were nine arenas in the middle of the Dragon's Den. There was a bigger one in the center, while the other eight circled around it.

The eight arenas were higher than the other arenas, so they were conspicuous.

The middle arena was the highest, showcasing its special status with its height. The final match would be held there.

The participants were split into eight groups. They would be fighting in the surrounding eight arenas.

At this moment, Wang Teng and Huanghai Military Academy gradually stood up from the Huanghai Military Academy's resting area. They walked to the middle of the Dragon's Den.

Wang Teng followed the arrangement and came to arena 8.

On the other side, Luo Cheng leaped and tapped his toes on the ground, lightly landing in the arena.

Wang Teng pouted. Although Luo Cheng looked like a serious man, he was still a youngster. He liked to show off every now and then.

However, he was dishonest.

I don't mind if you put on a show for others, but why are you doing it secretly?

Your acting is so obvious!

I'm smart enough to see through your act!

< () >

...

At the same time, the other top 16 contestants arrived at their arenas. They got ready for the fight ahead.

As the participants stepped on the arenas, the atmosphere turned tense.

The fight could be triggered at any moment.

Just as the judge was about to announce the start of the matches, Luo Cheng suddenly raised his hand. "Wait!"

"Huh?" The judge looked at Luo Cheng involuntarily. He asked. "What do you want to say?"

The big screen also gave him the honor of showing his full face.

After all, this was the leading figure of Capital Military Academy. In the National Number One Martial Arts Competition, he was the face of Capital Military Academy.

Even though Ji Xiuming and Ren Qingcang were hot favorites, he was also a powerful contender for the no.1 title.

Furthermore, in this competition so far, no one was able to force Luo Cheng to release his full potential. He might be hiding some surprises up his sleeves.

"Right before the competition was about to start, Luo Cheng from arena 8 suddenly raised his hand. What does he want to do?" Zhang Jun's baffled voice echoed in the venue.

Everyone started talking in low voices.

"Is he going to admit defeat?"

"That's impossible. You're overthinking."

"What do you think he wants to do?"

"I... how should I know? Just wait and see."

In the arena, Luo Cheng looked at Wang Teng and opened his mouth. "I'd like to ask for the... big arena!"

"The big arena!"

Everyone turned silent.

The commentator repeated Luo Cheng's words like a loudspeaker, "Luo Cheng wants the big arena!"

"F**k, what's the big arena?"

"That's right. Can you explain it?"

Most of the ordinary people didn't understand what the big arena was. They were confused and kept whispering to each other.

The two words weren't hard to understand, but in this situation, they didn't know what they represented.

"Cough." The commentator coughed awkwardly before hurriedly explaining, "When the participant feels that their arena can't allow them to display their full capability, they can ask for a large-sized arena. Normally, only extremely confident contestants will make this choice. They have to be 5-star soldier level and above too. We all know that 5-star soldier-level martial warriors can escape the bind of the earth and fly into the sky. It looks like Luo Cheng is taking his match with Wang Teng very seriously."

Everyone was enlightened.

"I see. So the match will be exciting."

"Both of them have reached the 5-star soldier level? That means that they might fight in the air."

"Zhao Yuanwu is a 5-star soldier-level martial warrior too. Why didn't he choose the big arena?"

"Hmph, he looked down on Wang Teng."

...

Zhao Yuanwu's face turned black when he got mentioned for no reason.

He was already furious after losing to Wang Teng. Yet, these people were exposing his scars continuously. Who could bear with this?

Ji Xiuming and Ren Qingcang couldn't help but stare at Luo Cheng. They were surprised.

This was a quiet fellow, but he knew how to play the game.

"The application for the big arena won't be approved so easily. The leaders who are supervising this match are discussing this matter. Let's wait for their decision," the commentator said.

On the platforms, the important figures were exchanging silent whispers. A few minutes later, they arrived at a conclusion.

"Alright, the result is out," the commentator said.

"Luo Cheng's application is... approved!"

"Now, let's invite the two participants off the arena for a break. We'll proceed with your match after the other 14 participants finish theirs."

Wang Teng shook his head.

So troublesome!

However, he still walked down the arena, not thinking too much about it.

The big arena was just another venue for his match. It didn't matter to him.

The other matches continued normally. Wang Teng found a random seat after he went down and started watching the matches happily.

Ji Xiuming and Ren Qingcang's matches were exceptionally exciting. As expected of the hot favorites of this competition, they were powerful.

Everyone was in the top 16, but their abilities trampled other contestants.

They didn't take long to end their matches. They didn't even need to display their full strength.

Wang Teng was a little disappointed. He picked up the attribute bubbles they dropped.

Metal Force*50

Earth Force*68

Lightning Force*46

Fire Force*60

...

The metal Force came from Ji Xiuming, while the lightning Force belonged to Ren Qingcang. Their elements were obvious.

Wang Teng ignored them and watched the other matches.

Han Zhu's opponent was Chao Qihe from Jinlin University, their leading figure in fact. It was a fierce fight. The two contestants were pretty even.

Mind you, the students from Jinlin University weren't weak. The first few got tormented by Wang Teng until they questioned their lives, but fortunately, Wang Teng didn't fight with any more Jinlin University students after that.

They managed to keep some of their dignity.

The president of Jinlin University's martial arts academy sighed in relief. Without a doubt, he knew that Chao Qihe would get smashed by the brick too if he had met Wang Teng.

Thank God!

Chapter 362: Duel In The Sky

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Han Zhu and Chao Qihe's contest lasted for half an hour. They were equal in power, so the battle was even more intense.

Finally, Han Zhu won!

They were both in tatters, but Chao Qihe collapsed first.

The last person standing emerged as the winner.

Peng Yuanshan gave a rare smile. Huanghai Military Academy was in a good position!

When Han Zhu lost to Zhao Yuanwu, he thought that Huanghai had lost completely. Unexpectedly, Wang Teng turned the tides around, and now, Han Zhu fought until the end too. This was an excellent result.

Peng Yuanshan was elated beyond words. On the other hand, Yan Kang's expression turned ugly.

F**K!

He evaded Wang Teng, but they still lost to Han Zhu.

Did Huanghai have something against them this year?

Yan Kang felt frustrated. The veins on his forehead bulged, and his head hurt...

The matches in the arenas ended progressively. Zhao Yuanwu was injured, but he had recuperated for two days and was still going strong. He won his match.

The commentator's voice rang throughout the Dragon's Den.

"Alright, the other contestants' matches have ended. Please move aside. We'll arrange the big arena now."

After he finished speaking, the participants retreated to the outskirts of the stage under the guidance of the staff.

Boom!

A loud sound was heard below the Dragon's Den.

The ground vibrated as the space between the various arenas rose gradually until they reached the same height.

Besides the arena right in the middle, the other arenas had turned into a circular platform surrounding the middle arena.

"Oh my god!"

Everyone exclaimed in astonishment when they saw this scene.

So this was the big arena!

"Now, let's invite the two participants, Wang Teng and Luo Cheng, on stage!" the commentator shouted.

The atmosphere got lit up in an instant.

The audience was electrified.

Wang Teng's gaze shone when he saw the garish operations. He raised his feet and stepped on the staircase.

He stepped into the arena at the same time as Luo Cheng.

"I know you!" Luo Cheng suddenly opened his mouth and said.

"Huh?" Wang Teng looked at him in confusion.

"My master mentioned you before," Luo Cheng said, a clever glint flashing past his eyes.

"?" Wang Teng was startled. He wondered who this young man's master was. Why was he talking to himself and making him confused?

Luo Cheng: ...

The two of them turned silent, and the atmosphere felt awkward for a moment.

Why didn't this person follow the script?

Shouldn't he ask who his master was?

Luo Cheng felt speechless. In the end, he had no choice but to continue, "My master is the chief commander of the Crimson Tiger Troop, Xiao Nanfeng!"

"Oh, it's him!" Wang Teng finally remembered. Xiao Nanfeng had spoken to Dan Taixuan about this matter before.

In the past, he was on the lookout for the participants who might be Xiao Nanfeng's disciple. However, he couldn't find him, so he thought that the other party hadn't come.

As the competition progressed, he threw this thought to the back of his head.

He didn't expect Luo Cheng to be Xiao Nanfeng's disciple.

The two of them finally met under these circumstances.

"Interesting!"

They exchanged glances with one another, letting off sparks in the air.

Suddenly, a figure flew over from afar. The person stepped on the air and floated above the arena.

"Riding on air!"

"7-star soldier level!"

Everyone exclaimed in surprise when they saw a formidable character suddenly appearing in the air above the arena. This entrance was a little grand!

For most ordinary people, this was the first time seeing such a powerful presence. They were feeling over the top, their eyes overcome with yearning. Flying in the air was always a dream of mankind.

Although they could make use of airplanes in this modern society, there were too many restrictions.

They weren't like powerful martial warriors who could disregard gravity and stand in the air using their own power.

Who wouldn't be envious of this ability?

"I'll be your judge for this match!" The 7-star soldier-level martial warrior in the air said, "Are you ready?"

The two youngsters didn't even glance at the 7-star soldier-level martial warrior. They just nodded calmly.

Irritating little brats. The 7-star soldier-level martial warrior felt speechless. He pouted and went straight to the point. "In that case, the match... starts!"

Boom!

Boom!

Two waves of pressure gushed out of their bodies, and their auras kept rising... 3-star soldier level, 4-star soldier level, 5-star soldier level!

Crack!

Along with a crisp sound, Force wings spread behind their backs.

A pair of watery blue elegant wings congregated behind Luo Cheng. They flapped slowly as they lifted his body off the ground.

As for Wang Teng, fiery red flames rose from the ground and spiraled in the air around him. Finally, they turned into a pair of crimson fire wings.

Gusts of strong wind blew in the arena, and their hairs danced.

The crimson fire wings flapped a few times, and Wang Teng rose into the air. He stared at Luo Cheng straight into his eyes.

The judge couldn't help but smack his lips when he saw this. He felt emotional. This was a stunning young generation!

The audience was flabbergasted. They were in awe. Astonishment, longing, envy, and many other emotions gathered on their faces, mixing together into a complex mess.

In the arena, the two young men flapped their wings. Then, they turned into rays of lights and shot towards each other.

Boom, boom, boom!

Intense collisions resonated in the venue.

The two lingering shadows exchanged blows and smashed against each other repeatedly, giving birth to loud explosions.

They were moving too fast and kept changing their positions in mid-air. If the arena wasn't big enough, they wouldn't have been able to release their full potential.

Boom!

Suddenly, a figure plummeted towards the ground.

It was Luo Cheng!

He was thrown down by Wang Teng's punch. He slammed heavily onto the arena with an enormous bang.

Amidst the dust, Luo Cheng wiped the blood off the edge of his lips. There were no emotions in his eyes, though. He tapped his foot on the ground and charged towards Wang Teng once again like a flash of blue lightning.

A spear had appeared in his hand at some point. It gave off a cold glint as he soared into the sky.

Wang Teng stood in mid-air. His gaze remained unchanged as he casually stuck out a finger.

Slash!

A fiery glow shot out from his forefinger.

Scorching Sky Finger!

Luo Cheng's expression changed.

The next instant, the fiery glow accurately landed on the tip of his spear.

Luo Cheng felt the spear tremble like a leaf in the wind. His arm turned numb from the vibration, and he almost lost his grip.

What a powerful attack!

This is a finger battle technique!

Luo Cheng's expression turned grave. He moved his body and retreated far away. Then, he stopped and stared at Wang Teng with vigilance.

"Wang Teng probably executed a finger battle technique just now. This kind of battle technique is rare. I feel ashamed to say this, but I've only seen it a few times. This is an eye-opener for me too," the commentator said loudly.

Wang Teng didn't use the Scorching Sky Finger again. Instead, he took out Mo Que and waved at Luo Cheng provocatively.

1

He must win this match with flying colors. He must trample Luo Cheng entirely!

This was the only way to let Luo Cheng know that Dan Taixuan was better than Xiao Nanfeng.. Similarly, as his disciple, Luo Cheng was not his match.

Chapter 363: Ice Element... Double Element Martial Warrior!

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Luo Cheng furrowed his brows slightly when he saw Wang Teng's action.

This was a provocation!

He squinted his eyes into a narrow slit. The wings behind him trembled, and he bolted towards Wang Teng, leaving only his shadows behind.

Wang Teng remained calm. He held Mo Que and turned into a beam of light, hurling himself at Luo Cheng.

Boom!

When their weapons collided, frightening bursts of Forces erupted from the center.

The explosions rumbled throughout the entire Dragon's Den.

The two young men stepped on the air. One was covered with blue Force, while the other had flames spiraling around him. The blue and red balls of lights kept slamming into each other.

"So powerful!"

"Both of them are amazing."

"This is even more exciting than Wang Teng and Zhao Yuanwu's match."

"As expected of the leading figure from Capital Military Academy. Not many people can stand beside him in terms of ability."

...

The audience was astounded, but they still opened their eyes wide and watched the competition with rapt attention. They were afraid that they would miss a splendid scene, so they didn't even dare to blink.

The two young men kept changing their positions in the gigantic arena. Every time they moved, they would fight from one end to the other. The audience didn't know where to look. Sometimes, they couldn't follow their speed at all and lost sight of the two competitors.

Wang Teng held his enormous weapon as he floated above the arena. He had been accumulating his power for some time now. He swung his weapon back before smashing it aggressively at Luo Cheng.

A terrifying force erupted in an instant.

Bang!

A huge sound shook the arena.

Luo Cheng's expression changed entirely. He plunged to the ground like a shooting star.

Boom!

The entire arena vibrated.

There was a deep hole on the spot where he landed, with cracks all around it. They spread out like a spiderweb while Luo Cheng laid in the middle with his arms and legs spread out.

2

Gasp!

Everyone's jaws dropped.

How terrifying!

They didn't know Wang Teng was so violent.

How could he be so rough? He should be gentler.

However, unlike others, stars appeared in the eyes of the ladies at the scene. Being savage wasn't a bad thing. The stronger you were, the greater your sense of potency.

Although he looked like a pretty boy on the surface, he was a real man inside.

Twice the experience? This was perfect...

As for Luo Cheng.

What a poor thing!

This was his second time crashing on the ground, right? His posture was a little disheveled. They could tell that it was painful.

Even the hard and sturdy ground of the arena had cracked. The power behind this throw could be imagined.

However, Luo Cheng climbed up tenaciously while shaking his head. He was kneeling on one knee. His spear was lying on the ground and his head was lowered, so no one could see his face.

Boom!

Suddenly, a greater force surged out from his body. It climbed higher and higher.

Below the arena, Ji Xiuming, who was sitting down and watching the match, straightened his body uncontrollably.

"This power..."

A somber expression appeared on his face. This was the first time he had felt a sense of threat from Luo Cheng.

Luo Cheng was a good opponent!

But, currently, he was only curious about one thing. Who would be the last one standing in this match?

After all, they could only meet him if they lasted until the end.

Ren Qingcang remained expressionless. He crossed his arms in front of his chest as if he didn't care.

He might give off an 'I'm invincible' aura all the time, but he didn't let go of any details during the match.

In the arena, as Luo Cheng's aura rose exponentially, the temperature around him started dropping. After some time, ice crystals appeared around him, slowly increasing in number.

A few seconds later, snow began floating in the sky.

The audience gasped and looked at the sky in bewilderment.

"It's snowing!"

"No, it's not snowing. Luo Cheng created the snow with his Force."

"Luo Cheng doesn't have water Force. This is ice Force!"

...

"Ice element!"

"Double element martial warrior!"

The commentator's voice was heard immediately. "This is astonishing. Luo Cheng is an ice and water Force double element martial warrior. He can fight with a 6-star soldier-level martial warrior without losing out!"

Everyone was startled.

No one had expected this situation.

Indeed, the National Number One Martial Arts Competition was a congregation of extraordinary talents. As the matches progressed, the participants revealed their trump cards one by one. Ordinary martial warriors were nothing compared to them.

On the other side, Han Zhu was worried. He said in astonishment, "Luo Cheng is a double element martial warrior, and his ice Force is at the 6-star soldier level too. Wang Teng is in danger."

Peng Yuanshan and Tong Hu's expressions turned grave. When they looked at Luo Cheng, who was now the center of attraction, they couldn't help but feel anxious for Wang Teng.

Was he able to beat Luo Cheng?

Ye Jixin said, "I remember that Luo Cheng is Xiao Nanfeng's disciple, right?"

"His disciple? He hides it really well." Lei Zhenting snorted. Then, he gave a sinister smile. "It looks like Wang Teng has no chance of meeting Ren Qingcang."

"Maybe not." Ye Jixin glanced at Wang Teng's composed expression and shook his head slowly.

"He's Chief Commander Xiao's disciple? This is the first time I'm hearing this," Mr. Ma said in surprise.

...

At this moment, Wang Teng was staring at Luo Cheng below him. He was a little stunned. He never knew that Luo Cheng possessed ice Force.

Also, it seemed to have reached 6-star soldier level.

He had ice Force too. Furthermore, he got it the moment he became a martial warrior.

However, ice-element martial warriors weren't that common. Thus, his ice Force didn't see much improvement. It was still at the 3-star soldier level. Compared to his other Forces, it was lagging way behind.

Hence, when he saw Luo Cheng executing ice Force, a glint appeared in his eyes. Maybe he should... cheer secretly for a while.

Wang Teng looked at Luo Cheng as if he were an ice Force ATM.

Go ahead!

Release it to your heart's content!

Let the ice Force rain on me like a storm.

Wang Teng furiously suppressed the urge to smile...

2

Luo Cheng was confused. Why did he seem excited for no reason?

He thought that Wang Teng would be dumbstruck or, at the very least, surprised. Then, he would turn grim.

Yet, his expression was entirely out of his expectations.

He suspected whether Wang Teng had some unique fetish.

1

"Senior Luo Cheng, are you done? If you're done, let's fight quickly. I'm getting hungry from waiting." The fire wings behind his back flapped slowly, allowing him to stay in the air.

Luo Cheng: ...

He finally understood why everyone said that Wang Teng was cheeky.

Can you not talk about irrelevant things on such an important occasion?

Especially eating!

This is a martial arts competition. Please be more serious!

Luo Cheng took a deep breath and pushed these distracting thoughts out of his mind.

The watery blue wings behind his back had changed into a pair of ice wings.. They fluttered, and he turned into a ray of cold blue light, zooming towards Wang Teng with bone-piercing coldness.

Chapter 364: Who Could Resist This Glory!

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Cold air swept through the entire sky. The flames around Wang Teng grew stronger as he floated in mid-air.

Swoosh!

Within a blink of an eye, Luo Cheng darted in front of Wang Teng.

Boom!

As he pushed his spear out, an icy blue glow cut through the air and pierced towards Wang Teng.

The audience could feel the chill penetrate their bones. They shivered uncontrollably and hugged their clothes tightly.

6-star soldier-level martial warriors were able to change the temperature within a certain radius around them. The discovery left the ordinary people reeling in shock.

However, Wang Teng wasn't the least bit affected. Against the roaring flames, his expression appeared as calm as the surface of a serene lake. He raised Mo Que. The flames towered behind him, giving off a terrifying presence.

Boom!

The next moment, flames enveloped the whole sky. A sword glow cut its way out of the flames and shot out.

Earth-rank sword skill!

Cremation!

The sword aura clashed with the spear aura, giving off an earthshaking explosion.

One ice and one fire!

Mutual restriction!

Both of them refused to budge.

"Oh my god, Wang Teng managed to receive Luo Cheng's attack forcefully with his 5-star soldier-level battle ability. They are equal in combat prowess!" the commentator exclaimed in surprise.

Wang Teng had only displayed 5-star soldier-level abilities until now, so everyone assumed that he was at the 5-star soldier level.

Moreover, the 5-star soldier level was already frightening enough. After all, he was only a freshman. It had been a mere half year since the university entrance exam ended. Imagine him rising from the 1-star soldier level to the 5-star soldier level in this short time. What kind of monster was he?

If he exceeded this realm, the word monster wouldn't be enough to describe him anymore.

“This brat!” Zhao Yuanwu’s expression was dangerously eerie. When he executed his secret skill, he was only half a step to the 6-star soldier level. He thought that he could fight for the top three with this trump card, but before he even entered the top 16, he was already defeated by Wang Teng.

He knew that the half-step 6-star soldier level was still a huge distance away from the real 6-star soldier level. However, Wang Teng was able to stand his ground under Luo Cheng’s attacks. This proved that he was much more powerful than him, and he didn’t win based on pure luck.

“I don’t believe you can beat a real 6-star soldier-level martial warrior!” Zhao Yuanwu scoffed, feeling jealous in his heart.

Bang!

The ice and fire merged in the air, no one giving way to the other. Luo Cheng and Wang Teng collided once again.

Luo Cheng’s expression turned grave.

He had employed all his strength as well as his final card, his ice Force. In most cases, an ordinary 6-star soldier-level martial warrior would have lost to him already.

However, Wang Teng had blocked his attack with ease. He seemed relaxed even.

They fought for more than half an hour, but there was still no winner.

This intense match had stupefied the audience.

These two youngsters were damn powerful!

“Pant, pant...”

After all that heated struggle, Luo Cheng was panting like a dog. He stared at Wang Teng with disbelief in his eyes.

This doesn’t make sense!

Everyone said that he didn’t have many rivals in his generation. Yet here stood someone with a lower level than him who was able to fight him toe to toe. Even more, the man was younger than him.

Damn it, were they lying to him all this while?

Luo Cheng started questioning his life.

He took a deep breath. It’s alright, I just have to win this match. If I get defeated by someone with a lower realm, I’ll be humiliated.

This didn’t just affect his face. It would affect his master’s dignity too.

Hence, he could not and must not lose!

He, Luo Cheng, wouldn’t lose here!

Boom!

A dense chill erupted from his body, and snowflakes fell from the sky. A layer of ice had formed on the ground under the freezing temperature.

Spear conscious!

Earth-rank battle technique—The Startling Dragon Spear!

Roar!

A dragon's roar reverberated around the entire Dragon's Den. The instant Luo Cheng thrust his spear out, snowflakes rolled together and congregated into an ice dragon. The life-like dragon head looked majestic and terrifying.

Wang Teng let out a long breath, and his expression turned a little serious. He could not underestimate this attack.

In an instant, flames soared into the sky.

It was like a volcano erupting from its slumber. The temperature rose instantly and melted the ice around them.

Clang!

The impact between a blade and a sword shook the audience's eardrums.

The glow of a blade and a sword penetrated the clouds, and multiple wisps of sword and blade auras burst forth. They intertwined as if they were dancing in the air.

Wang Teng had executed his extreme flaming sword presence, which was close to reaching the conscious level, and his flaming blade conscious simultaneously.

The force of the sword and blade.

The roars of the sword and blade.

Glaring red lights lit up the entire sky.

Slash!

He swung Mo Que. The blade and sword glow lunged at the ice dragon as if they had received a command from the emperor.

Roar!

The ice dragon looked up to heaven and roared. It wanted to freeze the flames with its chill.

Slash!

Slash!

Slash!

Wang Teng's eyes widened as he pushed Mo Que down. The fiery red blade and sword aura merged together and streaked towards the head of the ice dragon.

Bang!

The atmosphere in the Dragon's Den seemed to have frozen instantly.

The eyes of the audience almost popped out of their sockets when they saw the fantastical scene.

Crack!

Suddenly, a loud and clear sound entered everyone's ears, jolting them awake.

A striking crack had suddenly appeared on the giant dragon's head. Then, amidst the stunned gazes, the crack grew bigger and bigger...

Crack, crack...

Loud cracks resounded without a stop.

Luo Cheng's expression changed drastically, and he retreated at the fastest speed.

Boom!

At that moment, an even louder explosion sounded. The huge ice dragon shattered into fragments. It was brutally chopped into pieces.

Flames swept through the arena.

Bang!

Luo Cheng was still a step too late. He got hit by the overflowing force from the impact and smashed on the ground.

The ice on the ground melted and evaporated, leaving no traces. Instead, burnt marks appeared on the ground alongside the sword and blade marks. It was a long trail of destruction, presenting a ghastly sight to the audience.

A few moments later, the flames also faded away.

Luo Cheng was in a bedraggled state. His body was covered with blade and sword marks. He staggered as he tried to get up but vomited a mouth of blood instead.

"Pfft!"

He looked up at the sky. However, his vision was blurred by blood, so he couldn't see clearly.

He raised his long spear and pointed it at Wang Teng in the sky.

"I... won't... be defeated."

Luo Cheng's voice was hoarse. He refused to accept his defeat.

Then, he collapsed on the ground.

The entire Dragon's Den turned silent when they saw Luo Cheng falling. Many people glanced at the young man standing straight and tall in the sky with the fire wings flapping behind him. There were too many emotions on their faces. Astonishment, disbelief...

The next second, a horde of people stood up in unplanned unison and gave him a standing ovation.

Gradually, more and more people stood up...

Applause sounded until it submerged the entire Dragon's Den.

Ji Xiuming and Ren Qingcang raised their heads in surprise, feeling dumbfounded by this scene.

Wang Teng was able to gain the recognition of the whole stadium.

What an honor this was!

Even though Ji Xiuming didn't like other people pursuing and flattering him, even though he viewed this as trouble, he was still moved.

Who could resist this moment of glory!

Chapter 365: Mysterious Elder

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

The enormous Dragon's Den was filled with applause, and the cheers were all for one person. When the competition started, many of them didn't even know Wang Teng. They didn't specially come to see him either. However, they were in awe after today's match.

Wang Shengguo and his wife felt proud and emotional when they saw everyone cheering for their son.

All eyes were fixed on their child as he stood on the stage of the biggest competition in the country.

He had set the world on fire!

There was nothing that could make them prouder.

Lin Chuhan felt a little absent-minded as she looked at the familiar figure. He was usually cheeky and playful, but during crucial times, he could always dazzle the crowd. He was destined to be in the limelight.

...

At the same time, three people were standing at the peak of Dragon's Den.

If Wang Teng could see them, he would recognize two of them. They were Xiao Nanfeng and Dan Taixuan.

At the moment, they were standing behind an elder, who was wearing a dark green long gown that covered his scrawny body.

They had been here for a long time and watched the entire match. However, no one noticed their presence, not even the general-stage martial warriors sitting below.

"This child... is interesting." The elder suddenly smiled gently after the match ended.

"You're flattering him!" Dan Taixuan smiled and said.

"You have good foresight." The elder said, "Are you planning to let him enter the Black Sparrow Troop?"

“Yes. I’m sick of this position. Based on that brat’s speed of progression, he will be able to reach my level soon enough. At that time, I’ll let him take over,” Dan Taixuan replied.

Xiao Nanfeng glanced at Dan Taixuan in astonishment when he heard this.

“Aren’t you afraid that your subordinates will refuse to acknowledge him?” the elder asked.

“They can battle it out. This position belongs to the person with a harder punch anyway,” Dan Taixuan said indifferently.

“You’re right. However, strength isn’t enough to convince the public. You must have military exploits, too,” the elder said.

“That’s why I’m sending him to the Black Sparrow Troop. It will give him experience and sharpen his edges,” Dan Taixuan replied.

2

The elder nodded. He turned and addressed Xiao Nanfeng. “Your disciple is good too. It looks like you have spent much effort grooming him.”

“Thank you for your compliment. He’s... still lacking.” Xiao Nanfeng was overwhelmed by the unexpected compliment.

“Don’t belittle yourself. There are many outstanding youngsters in this generation. If you groom your disciple properly, he will be the mainstay of our nation in the future,” the elder said.

“Yes, I won’t disappoint you,” Xiao Nanfeng said excitedly.

“Alright, I’m tired. I’m going back first.” The elder yawned and disappeared on the spot with a flash.

He came and left without a trace as if he had never appeared.

Dan Taixuan and Xiao Nanfeng bowed in the direction where the elder disappeared.

“How is it? Xiao Nanfeng, my disciple’s not bad, right?” Dan Taixuan smiled with delight.

“Hmph!” Xiao Nanfeng snorted and disappeared into thin air. He felt frustrated, so he didn’t want to reply to Dan Taixuan.

After the elder left, the general-stage martial warriors in the Dragon’s Den finally noticed the two people standing at the peak. Soon, they realized that these two auras were familiar.

“It’s them!” Ye Jixin raised his head in surprise.

“They came,” Lei Zhenting said.

“Who are they?” Mr. Ma asked curiously when he saw their expressions.

“The chief commanders of the Crimson Tiger Troop and the Black Sparrow Troop.” Ye Jixin smiled.

“It’s them?” Mr. Ma was flabbergasted.

...

The applause lasted for a long time. The commentator started speaking, "Wang Teng has won the match. He beat his opponent with a higher realm than him. This is mind-blowing..."

Wang Teng slowly floated down from the sky as he listened to the commentator praising him. The wings behind him dissipated, and he landed in the arena.

He scanned the stage and picked up multiple bubbles.

Water Force*76

Ice Force*132

Advanced Stage Ice Talent*1

Spirit*20

Enlightenment*36

...

Wang Teng was elated. 132 points of ice Force! Why did he play with Luo Cheng for such a long time?

He wanted to get more benefits from him!

In the end, his efforts weren't wasted.

The other most important attribute was the advanced stage ice talent.

Talent was the main reason Luo Cheng reached the 6-star soldier level at such a young age. Martial arts cultivation and hard work were indeed important, but if his talent wasn't high enough, he would need more time to reach his current stage.

A hardworking person with amazing talent would naturally require less time.

Wang Teng had intermediate stage ice talent before this, but it was changed to advanced stage ice talent now. His attributes were getting better and better. He would yield twice the results with the same effort when he cultivated his ice Force in the future.

...

After the judge announced the result, Wang Teng glanced at Luo Cheng worriedly. This was the favored child from Capital Military Academy. He hoped that this competition wouldn't give him a huge blow to his confidence and affect his speed of advancement.

After all, the stronger he became, the more attributes he would drop.

Han Zhu and the others clustered around him after he walked down the arena.

"You are seriously... a maniac!" Han Zhu punched Wang Teng's chest.

"Hey, don't injure our potential champion." Wan Baiqiu pushed him away in disdain.

"Hahaha." Everyone burst out laughing.

“Come on, let’s go back and rest. You will probably have to face Ji Xiuming and Ren Qingcang now,” Han Zhu said.

...

In the afternoon, the losers in the morning were reshuffled and given new opponents. Even if they were heavily injured, they still had to enter the arena unless they gave up.

Fortunately, the competitors had powerful support behind their backs. They didn’t go stingy on high-class dans and medicines, so most of them were able to recover with a few hours of rest.

For instance, Zhao Yuanwu originally needed to recuperate for a long time after using the secret skill, but within a few days, he was able to return to the arena, alive and kicking.

Wang Teng didn’t care about the rankings of these people, though.

The competition continued the second day. The eight participants would be split into four teams.

Wang Teng was stunned when he saw the names on the big screen.

His opponent was a lady. After Mao Na, this was the second lady who had landed in his hands.

The lady’s expression changed when she saw her opponent. Mao Na’s match was still fresh in her mind. She got slammed on the back of her head by the brick. It was painful and embarrassing to watch.

“Wang Teng, can we reach an agreement?” asked the lady cautiously.

“Hmm?” Wang Teng looked at her in confusion.

“Let’s have a proper fight. Please don’t use your brick,” the lady said.

“Oh.” Wang Teng understood. He nodded and said, “Don’t worry, I’ll be gentle.”

“Alright, thank you.” The lady felt at ease. In the next second, she became stern and stood in position. “Let’s start.”

A few minutes later.

Bang!

A dull thud was heard. The lady rolled her eyes and fell to the ground.

The lady: ...

Damn it, didn’t you say that you won’t use the brick?

Chapter 366: Wang Teng Versus Ji Xiuming

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Wang Teng looked at the lady lying below his feet and shook his head. A lady’s chest was never in proportion with her intelligence.

Don’t you know every man is a liar?

1

You will suffer if you don't understand this truth.

This is a free lesson for you.

Wang Teng almost got touched by his own kindness. How can I be so outstanding? There aren't many compassionate people like me in this era.

2

...

Spirit*12

Enlightenment*10

Wood Force*66

...

Wang Teng picked up the attribute bubbles and left.

Honestly, there were only a few people whom he took seriously among the top 16.

The other contestants were no doubt powerful, but they were still a distance away from the ones in the first tier.

The top four matches took place in the morning.

Wang Teng advanced successfully. Ji Xiuming and Ren Qingcang didn't spend too much time either in entering the top four.

The last person would be decided between Luo Cheng and Zhao Yuanwu.

In the end, Zhao Yuanwu lost.

In front of a true 6-star soldier-level martial warrior, much less an equally talented 6-star soldier-level martial warrior, the difference of one star was like a chasm.

Not everyone could defeat someone with a higher level like Wang Teng.

Thus, after losing to Wang Teng, Zhao Yuanwu suffered another painful loss.

The top four were decided very soon. The other three were expected, while Wang Teng made his entrance as a black horse. Even until now, many people were recollecting the pleasant memories of his previous match.

When the crowd dispersed, everyone was still engaged in heated discussions.

"The top two will be decided in the afternoon. I wonder who will be fighting for the no. 1 title in the end."

"I think Ji Xiuming and Ren Qingcang have higher chances."

“Who knows? Wang Teng has been looking relaxed so far. I don’t think he has displayed his full strength yet.”

“Now that I think about it, that seems to be the truth.”

...

When they returned to the hotel, Han Zhu asked, “You will be meeting Ji Xiuming or Ren Qingcang in the afternoon. Are you nervous?”

Based on Han Zhu’s ranking, he would enter the top ten. Hence, he was in a good mood and even started teasing Wang Teng.

“What’s there to be nervous about? To me, he’s just a normal opponent,” Wang Teng said calmly.

“How daring of you. Those two are the hot favorites for the title. How can they be compared to ordinary contestants?” Wan Baiqiu was speechless.

“You flatter them too much. If you peel away their flamboyant shell, they are just normal people. They will be defeated too,” Wang Teng shook his head and replied.

The students from Huanghai Military Academy glanced at one another. They felt that his words made sense, but it still sounded weird.

“Fine, you’re right. You’re the handsome one after all,” Han Zhu said.

1

Wang Teng: ...

Everyone: ...

The entire nation was talking about the competition. When friends met each other on the streets in the afternoon, they didn’t ask “Have you eaten?” Instead, they greeted each other with “Have you watched the martial arts competition?” or “Who do you think will be the champion?”

The competition was trending on the internet too, and the topic regarding the champion rose to the top. All the celebrities’ rumors had to move to the side.

The National Number One Martial Arts Competition had become the main discussion topic for the public.

In the afternoon, the Dragon’s Den was jam-packed. There were no empty seats. It was filled with people to the brink.

The commentator began the introduction, “Ladies and gentlemen, we’re about to welcome the finale of this competition. Now, we need to determine the contenders for the champion title. From Ji Xiuming, Ren Qingcang, Wang Teng, and Luo Cheng, who will emerge as the winner? Let us wait and see. Alright, enough with the talk. Let’s start the competition. Please look at the big screen!”

When his words ended, the match list appeared.

Luo Cheng versus Ren Qingcang

1

Wang Teng's eyes lit up. "My opponent is Ji Xiuming!"

He stood up and walked to the arena.

"Ji Xiuming!"

The girl fans went crazy when they saw Ji Xiuming, screaming at the top of their lungs.

Ji Xiuming's popularity was frightening.

Wang Teng felt the corners of his lips twitching. He would never admit that he felt a little jealous.

That brat isn't even as handsome as me!

...

Tian Xiaoxiao kept swaying her head from left to right. "What should I do? Oh my god, Ji Xiuming is so handsome. However, I should be firmly supporting Little Brother Wang Teng..."

Lin Chuhan: ...

"Can you have a bottom line?" Xu Wantong held her forehead.

"Alright, I'll stand firmly on Little Brother Wang Teng's side." Tian Xiaoxiao resolutely nodded with a serious expression.

In the arena.

Wang Teng and Ji Xiuming walked up to the stage and stood still.

Ji Xiuming was like a sword. His eyebrows, eyes, lips... all his features were as sharp as a sword. Even a stranger could tell that he was a swordsman at one glance.

1

With his sword talent, he must have enlightened his sword conscious. Wang Teng wondered to himself as he looked at his opponent.

Ji Xiuming held his long sword and turned to look at the judge. "Please bring up the big arena."

No one was surprised by his request. The decision arrived quickly as well, and the big arena was activated once again.

"Alright, we can have a proper match now," Ji Xiuming smiled at Wang Teng. "At first, I thought that Ren Qingcang was the only person who needed my attention. After some time, I realized that you're not bad either. We were wrong—"

"Cut the crap. Let's start!" Wang Teng cut him short.

Ji Xiuming's gaze froze. "Alright."

Boom!

His aura exploded as he strode forward. The long sword in his hand turned into lingering shadows as it danced in the air. As expected, his sword skill was exquisite.

Wang Teng remained cool as a cucumber. He grabbed Mo Que and chopped it down.

No matter how skillful your sword skill is, I have my way of breaking it!

Boom!

Force erupted like a volcano. Ji Xiuming was forced to retract his sword to evade the attack.

Ji Xiuming had to retreat in the first round!

The audience rubbed their eyes. They found it unbelievable.

“No way. Ji Xiuming has never failed in his sword attacks, but he suffered a setback because of Wang Teng!”

“Did Ji Xiuming underestimate his opponent?”

“Wang Teng gained the upper hand in the first round. It looks like this will be an exciting competition.”

“Ji Xiuming, fighting!”

...

After forcing Ji Xiuming back, Wang Teng moved and disappeared on the spot. He bolted towards Ji Xiuming and swung Mo Que down ruthlessly.

Ji Xiuming's expression changed. However, he didn't retaliate. Instead, he aimed his sword at Wang Teng's heart, using an attack as his defense.

If Wang Teng didn't abandon his attack, both of them would be injured seriously. He wasn't stupid.

A glint flashed past his eyes. He hurled Mo Que back and punched his left fist out, aiming straight at Ji Xiuming's face.

Ji Xiuming's expression changed again. He pushed his palm out.

Bang!

Once the fist and palm collided, Force gushed out. The powerful impact caused both of them to retreat a few meters.

They exchanged glances with each other and released their wings.. An instant later, only flashes of their figures were visible as they soared into the sky, engaging in an even more intense battle.

Chapter 367: The Sword From The Sky!

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

They continued fighting in the sky. Ji Xiuming turned into a gleaming ray of sword glow, and it was almost impossible to stare at him.

But to everyone's amazement, Wang Teng remained composed even when facing Ji Xiuming.

He held his divine weapon, Mo Que, and used it to execute all the blade skills and sword skills he had learned. His skills were as exquisite as Ji Xiuming's.

Everyone stared at him with utmost concentration. They didn't want to miss any exciting scenes.

"As expected of a sword prodigy. His skills are as impressive and triumphant as ever. There may not be another person in the younger generation who is able to reach this stage of proficiency."

The commentator paused before continuing, "However, we can see that Wang Teng's sword skill is profound too. He's executing both sword and blade skills. This means that his blade skill is as adept as his sword skill. What a stunning talent.

"This is a battle between two ultimate talents!"

...

Boom!

The two figures moved back.

Ji Xiuming's expression didn't change. He focused his gaze, and the sword glow blossomed.

The Deathly Strike!

Earth-rank battle technique!

A sword glow sped towards Wang Teng's vital point at the speed of lightning. From afar, only a glaring ray of light could be seen. It was chilling.

Wang Teng felt that he was locked in. No matter how he dodged, he couldn't evade the sword.

This was an extremely fast move.

Yet he wasn't afraid. He had a similar skill in his arsenal.

Shadow Assassin Sword Skill!

Earth-rank battle technique!

He would give him a taste of his own medicine!

Slash!

The swords flashed past, and all traces of the attacks disappeared. It was as if they never happened.

Ji Xiuming's expression changed slightly. Wang Teng was the first person who was able to block his attack with a sword move. It meant that his sword skill was on par with him.

"It looks like Ji Xiuming has met his match!" the commentator said.

Mao Na and the other students sitting in The First University's resting area were startled.

"Oh my god, he blocked Xiuming's sword!"

"That brat is a monster!" Yu Tao said bitterly.

...

On the other side, in Huanghai's resting area, Han Zhu and the other students were elated. "We have a chance."

"I never imagined that one of us could defeat Ji Xiuming," Wan Baiqiu exclaimed.

"Entering the top three and fighting for the championship, are we able to enjoy this glory too?" Du Yu asked.

"Based on the current situation, it's entirely possible."

...

"Again!"

Wang Teng waved his hand at Ji Xiuming.

"Impudent!" Ji Xiuming's expression turned grim. A sharp and fierce aura seeped out of his body as he pressed towards Wang Teng with his invisible sword presence.

Boom!

The air around him suddenly started making cracking noises. It was compressed to the maximum.

Slash!

Wang Teng remained indifferent, though. He released his own sword presence and tapped the tip of the sword lightly. However, he managed to slash a hole in his opponent's sword presence.

Ji Xiuming's expression changed, suddenly feeling helpless. All his skills were useless in front of Wang Teng. He felt exasperated.

Clang!

The long sword in his hand gave off a ringing sound as if comforting him.

Ji Xiuming shuddered. His expression turned resolute again, and his gaze became as sharp as his sword.

"I have been learning sword skills all my life. This is my most powerful attack. If you can block it, you win."

His voice spread out gradually as he shot towards the sky.

Wang Teng raised his head uncontrollably. In a blink of an eye, Ji Xiuming had turned into a small black dot.

He could feel that as Ji Xiuming climbed higher, the aura around him got more and more concentrated...

The president of the martial arts academy of The First University, Ji Huayang, stood up with his hands behind his back. He walked to the edge of the audience stand and looked up at the sky.

This was the decisive move!

Ji Xiuming was the leading figure of The First University. If he lost to Wang Teng, it meant the loss of The First University.

“Ji Xiuming flew into the air and is climbing higher and higher. What is he planning to do?” Zhang Jun asked curiously.

“He seems to be executing his most powerful attack. I think he’s converging his presence,” Su Xiao replied.

“Converging presence! This is not an ordinary move,” Zhang Jun said.

The audience chatted loudly as they fixed their gazes at the sky. Some of them even held their breaths, looking even more nervous than the competitors.

Wang Teng clasped Mo Que and squinted.

Suddenly, a light flashed across the sky.

Then, he saw an enormous sword glow... falling from the sky.

“This attack... is very powerful!”

Wang Teng’s expression turned grave. He could feel the three-level sword conscious in this attack. Ji Xiuming had compressed all his sword skills into this one move. It wouldn’t be an easy task to receive it.

If he wasn’t careful, he might lose this match.

This was an emergency. He didn’t even have time to think.

Wang Teng arrived at a conclusion instantly. He released his 6-star soldier-level power.

Boom!

The next second, a formidable Force surged out of his body.

Wang Teng swung Mo Que upwards.

Flaming blade conscious!

Overflowing blade conscious!

Two blade consciences were hurled out simultaneously.

A blue sword glow and a red sword glow circled around each other as they shot up the sky.

...

Wow!

Ji Huayang just sat down, only to stand up again instantly. He was dumbfounded.

“Two types of blade consciences!”

It wasn’t his fault. For an average person, enlightening one conscious was difficult enough. Yet Wang Teng had managed to enlighten two.

Even more, these were two consciousnesses with entirely different attributes. The difficulty level was even higher!

Anyone would be flabbergasted!

...

The blue and red blade glows seemed to have turned into two dragons as they charged towards Ji Xiuming's sword aura.

Boom!

The blade and sword collided in the air, and deafening clashes shook the audience's eardrums continuously.

The sword glow was above, and the blade glow was below. None of them were willing to give way. They were moving towards mutual destruction.

Slash!

However, Wang Teng still had some reserved strength. He pulled out Mo Que and fired his extreme sword presence.

The sword presence instantly shattered the balance.

Boom, boom, boom!

Amid scary explosions, Force wreaked havoc in the Dragon's Den.

After the airwaves subsided, the scene in the arena was finally revealed to the public.

A figure was leaning against his sword, half-kneeling on the ground.

It was Ji Xiuming!

Gasp!

There was a huge commotion. Ji Xiuming was hurt!

They looked at the other end of the arena. Wang Teng was standing there silently with Mo Que in his hand. Although his clothes were a little messy, he wasn't hurt.

The winner was apparent.

"You lost," Wang Teng looked down at his opponent and said calmly.

Ji Xiuming raised his head abruptly. He wanted to speak, but instead, he vomited a mouthful of blood.

Splurt!

He was dejected and depressed. He staggered before pulling himself up, walking down the arena in distress.

"I lost."

Just like he said, if Wang Teng caught his attack, he would win.

Because this was his most powerful attack.

Since he couldn't defeat Wang Teng with his most powerful move, there was no use fighting anymore.

The audience was dumbfounded. Ji Xiuming had admitted defeat voluntarily.

When they looked at Ji Xiuming's back view, they only saw despair and loneliness.

He was a talent whom everyone thought highly of, yet he still lost.

Ji Xiuming was extremely popular at the start as everyone believed that he would walk until the end.

No one had expected this result.

Chapter 368: A Physical Duel

Wang Teng won!

There was a massive uproar in the Dragon's Den.

This result was out of many people's expectations, especially Ji Xiuming's supporters. They never imagined that he would lose to Wang Teng. Some of them couldn't accept this result.

However, most of the spectators were yelling Wang Teng's name, cheering for him, and congratulating him.

His performance had captured the hearts of many people.

Formidable warriors would be respected and admired wherever they went. There was no doubt about Wang Teng's power.

In General Bai's live stream room, a wealthy ID sent 100 rockets at once.

All the viewers started commenting in astonishment.

"Oh my god!"

"Black horse, he's the ultimate black horse!"

"Wang Teng is amazing. He managed to defeat Ji Xiuming!"

"This is a rising star!"

...

These were the thoughts of ordinary people. Martial warriors, on the other hand, noticed many more things.

For instance, Wang Teng was a 6-star soldier-level martial warrior.

For instance, he possessed water Force.

For instance, his water element blade conscious was enlightened.

Every single discovery shocked them even more than the last. Wang Teng had exposed many cards in this match.

On the second floor of the audience stand, Ji Huayang heaved a long sigh and sat down on his seat dejectedly. The First University lost; they lost to Huanghai Military Academy.

It was hard for him to accept this result.

But could he blame Ji Xiuming?

No!

He knew that Ji Xiuming had tried his best. It was just that Wang Teng was a rare breed. Talents like him were like a qilin's horn, but no one could do anything if they met him. He couldn't reprimand Ji Xiuming.

Ji Huayang turned and looked at Wang Teng standing in the arena.

What a stunning talent!

If The First University had managed to pull him into their school at the start, this match wouldn't have occurred.

The honor of the champion would still belong to The First University.

Unfortunately, there were no ifs...

Peng Yuanshan and the other heads were elated. Honestly, they didn't expect Wang Teng to win. This was a huge and joyful present for them.

At first, they felt that getting into the top ten would be an achievement. Yet not only did he enter the top ten, but he also climbed all the way to the top three.

The top three and the top ten, this was a huge difference.

Also, it looked like they had the chance of bagging the championship title!

Peng Yuanshan was a composed person, but when he saw that their school had the chance of snatching the championship title, his heart started pounding.

...

After the match ended. Wang Teng walked down the arena. Ren Qingcang and Luo Cheng's match started.

They were both at 6-star soldier level, but Ren Qingcang was more powerful. He only used 10 minutes to win the match.

Luo Cheng was thrown out of the arena, and he fainted.

When Wang Teng looked at the figure bathing in lightning, his expression turned grave. "Leiting Physique is indeed a powerful physical skill."

Ren Qingcang seemed to have felt his gaze. He turned and looked at him with a cold smile at the edge of his lips.

Wang Teng smiled. A glint flashed past his eyes.

“That marks the end of today’s matches. The final winners are Wang Teng and Ren Qingcang. Tomorrow, we will find out who’s the champion among these two!

“Who do you think will emerge as the number one martial warrior of the younger generation this year?

“The anticipation for tomorrow’s match is at an all-time high!”

...

The commentator finished speaking, and the audience started to leave the Dragon’s Den.

The next day.

The Dragon’s Den was filled up bright and early in the morning.

This was the final day of the National Number One Martial Arts Competition. It was the most important day too.

The champion would be born today!

There were only Huanghai Military Academy and Leiting Martial House in the competition zone.

Sitting in the resting area of Huanghai, Wang Teng’s expression was calm and composed. Even when the match was about to start, there were still no ripples in his heart.

Even if his opponent was Ren Qingcang!

Suddenly, he heard footsteps beside him.

He looked up. “Master!”

It was Dan Taixuan!

“I feel at ease seeing how calm you are,” Dan Taixuan smiled and said.

“What’s there to worry about? It’s just a competition,” Wang Teng replied indifferently.

“That’s how my disciple should be,” Dan Taixuan said.

...

Peng Yuanshan and the others felt speechless when they saw their reaction. Their worry was for nothing. These two people weren’t anxious at all.

On the other side, Ren Qingcang was standing beside an elder sitting in a wheelchair.

“I didn’t expect the Wang family to groom such a talent,” the elder suddenly opened his mouth and said.

“He’s quite gifted, but I’ll still defeat him,” Ren Qingcang said confidently.

“So what if you defeat him? He’s still young. He will rise in the future given enough time,” the elder shook his head and said.

“Death and injuries are common in the arena.” A malicious glint appeared in Ren Qingcang’s eyes.

The elder hesitated for a moment before nodding. “Act according to your ability. The Ren family has to rely on you.”

While they were conversing, Wang Teng noticed this elder too.

“It’s him!” Wang Teng immediately recognized the elder as Grandpa Wang’s arch enemy. What a surprise to see him at the competition today.

“Interesting. Will he die from anger if I defeated his grandson whom he’s so proud of?”

Wang Teng scoffed, feeling no compassion towards this elder. This was a man who hated his grandfather until the end of the world. He yearned to destroy the Wang family.

In his past life, he was the one who forced the Wang family onto the path of destruction.

Even though the two lifetimes were different, the hatred was still the same.

8 am sharp.

“The time has arrived. May the two contestants enter the central arena!” The commentator’s excited voice resounded in the entire Dragon’s Den.

“I’m going up!” Wang Teng got to his feet and walked towards the center arena.

Soon, Wang Teng and Ren Qingcang took their spots on the opposite sides.

They stood facing each other.

Ren Qingcang suddenly raised his right hand and moved it across his neck like a knife.

Wang Teng squinted when he saw this action. As a reply, he raised his hand and clenched it into a fist.

Everyone was puzzled, wondering what Wang Teng wanted to do. At that moment, a finger popped up from the fist.

The middle finger.

Ren Qingcang’s face turned black.

“Pfft!” Many people burst out laughing.

Cheeky!

Wang Teng was really cheeky.

The judge glanced at the two competitors and felt the heated atmosphere between them. He immediately announced the start of the match.

Boom!

Brilliant bolts of lightning shot out from Ren Qingcang’s body. He seemed to have turned into the God of Lightning as he strode towards Wang Teng.

Wang Teng wasn't afraid. Instead, glimmers of excitement could be seen in his eyes. He immediately used his Eight Level Devil Scripture, and all his muscles started changing. They turned as hard as steel. He walked forward.

They were some distance apart. They started with a brisk walk before turning into rays of light and colliding with an explosion.

Boom!

Ren Qingcang punched out without any mercy.

Wang Teng replied with a fist too. Fighting strength with strength. There was nothing he was afraid of.

Bang!

The two fists collided.

Unexpectedly, both of them released another punch with their left hands almost at the same time.

Boom!

Another clash of fists. Force exploded. Airwaves swept through the venue.

The two of them entered a battle of strength.

A hint of disbelief appeared in Ren Qingcang's eyes. Wang Teng was able to take him head-on? Mind you, he practiced Leiting Physique, which was a sky-rank physical scripture. How could Wang Teng resist him?

Chapter 369: The Nine Strikes Of Leiting

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Ren Qingcang was a conceited and proud person. At the start, he looked down on Wang Teng. However, Wang Teng had managed to fight his way through the tournament and challenge him for the championship.

Even Ji Xiuming, whom he viewed as his opponent, lost to Wang Teng. How ironic.

When he exchanged blows with Wang Teng, he finally realized that this young man wasn't as easy as he appeared on the surface.

Even his Leiting Physique was blocked. This was a first. He couldn't accept it.

At this moment, the two young men were close at hand. Force surged out from their fists, and strength built up in their arms as they attempted to throw their opponent off his feet.

However, none of them budged an inch. They were like huge rocks that had ingrained their roots in the ground.

Boom!

Ren Qingcang's gaze was apathetic. He suddenly bent his knees and kicked Wang Teng's chest.

If his attack was successful, Wang Teng would at least lose a few rib bones.

Wang Teng lifted his leg and kicked his opponent's calf. He forcefully stopped this move in mid-air.

They immediately separated afterward.

Ren Qingcang took a few steps back and stomped on the ground. He shot towards Wang Teng, leaving afterimages behind him. He appeared on the left side of Wang Teng and swept his leg towards him.

Wang Teng reacted instantaneously. He blasted his fist at Ren Qingcang's kneecap.

Both of them had exerted all their strength in this match, not holding back at all.

1

Ren Qingcang's expression changed. He didn't dare to receive this punch forcefully. Lightning shone around him, and he disappeared on the spot again. He attacked Wang Teng from another direction.

"Speed contest? I'm not slow either!"

Wang Teng raised his eyebrows. Wind Force gushed out from his Force nucleus.

Steps of Gale!

Wang Teng turned into a gust of wind and disappeared in the blink of an eye. Ren Qingcang's attack only hit his shadow.

He squinted and turned around immediately. Almost instinctively, he raised his arm.

Bang!

A vicious attack landed on his arm.

Ren Qingcang was forced to retreat a few meters from the powerful impact.

Huh? His reaction is quite fast.

Wang Teng was stunned for an instant. Then he disappeared again and reappeared around Ren Qingcang. He rained attacks on him from all directions.

Ren Qingcang's expression turned ugly. He didn't dare to be careless. He would scan his surroundings vigilantly to search for Wang Teng's figure. Then, he would block Wang Teng's attacks.

Bang, bang, bang!

This was the sound of the collision of the physical bodies. The audience felt their eyelids jumping when they heard it.

Ren Qingcang was renowned for his physical strength and impenetrable body. Even then, he was at a disadvantage. This script seemed a little weird.

"Get lost!"

Ren Qingcang roared. The lightning around his body erupted, and a pair of lightning wings blossomed behind him. He soared into the sky like a bolt of lightning, so fast that it was almost impossible to catch his figure.

What amazing speed.

Wang Teng was startled. He was too fast for him to see with his eyes.

“Lightning Slash!”

A cold cry came from the air before a bolt of purple lightning flashed in the sky and struck down on Wang Teng.

Wang Teng squinted. His wings also emerged with wind Force circling them. He accelerated his speed to his maximum and disappeared into thin air.

Boom!

The purple lightning struck the spot where Wang Teng was a second ago, creating a burnt hole. What a formidable move.

Wang Teng reappeared in the sky and looked down at the damage caused by the lightning. The edge of his lips twitched. He stared ominously at Ren Qingcang.

Ren Qingcang was too quick. He kept changing his position in the air, so Wang Teng couldn't fix his gaze on him.

“Hmph!”

Wang Teng snorted as Mo Que appeared in his hand. He shook his wrist, and a glaring glow appeared at the tip of the divine weapon.

Shadow Assassin Sword Skill!

It was a speed skill!

Counteracting speed with speed!

Slash!

The swift and unpredictable sword moves forced Ren Qingcang to stop hiding. There were even a few sword cuts on his clothes.

“Take one more punch!”

Wang Teng followed up his success with another mighty fist.

Ape King Fist!

Ren Qingcang's face turned black. He retaliated with a punch of his own.

Bang!

The two fists clashed. Ren Qingcang's expression changed slightly as he flew back uncontrollably.

“Again!”

Wang Teng flew forward. He seemed to have turned into a giant ape. Fist auras rained down on Ren Qingcang like a storm.

Bang, bang, bang!

The frightening fist force landed on Ren Qingcang continuously.

Boom!

A figure plummeted from the sky and smashed onto the ground violently. There was a loud crash.

Before the dust dispersed, the figure shot back into the sky, flying straight towards Wang Teng like a lightning arrow.

Scorching Sky Finger!

Wang Teng stared intently at him and pointed with his finger.

Flames rolled out from his finger and charged towards the lightning arrow.

Boom!

Two rays of light clashed in mid-air and exploded.

“Ren Qingcang, what other skills do you have? Execute all of them. Stop hiding.” Wang Teng laughed loudly.

“Hmph! Impudent!”

Ren Qingcang snorted. His gaze turned ruthless, and he stopped talking. He shifted his body and formed two similar figures.

“This is...” Wang Teng was flabbergasted.

Then he saw the three Ren Qingcangs splitting again into nine Ren Qingcangs.

The nine figures turned into rays of lights as they spiraled around Wang Teng. There seemed to be multiple enemies attacking him at the same time.

Sky-rank battle technique!

1

The nine figures surrounded Wang Teng. Suddenly, they launched their lightning attacks.

Boom!

Nine bolts of lightning flashed at him. The force was terrifying.

Wang Teng’s expression changed slightly. Even a normal 7-star soldier-level martial warrior might not be able to withstand this move. He was extremely vigilant. He congregated Force on his fist and fired it at the bolts of lightning.

Ape King Fist!

Fist conscious!

The shadow of an ape king towered behind Wang Teng. It was as big as a mountain. The ape king roared and smashed its fist down.

Bang!

The giant ape smashed into the bolts of lightning. Explosions reverberated throughout the venue.

The bolts of lightning were destroyed!

The giant ape had dispersed.

The impact swept across the arena, scattering all of Ren Qingcang's clones. A single figure was left behind—Ren Qingcang's body.

Wang Teng raised Mo Que, and the flaming sword conscious erupted from the weapon.

Sky-rank battle technique!

1

Big Dipper Flaming Blade!

A terrifying flame glow slashed towards Ren Qingcang.

Ren Qingcang was appalled. He didn't have time to evade, so he could only execute his Leiting Physique to its peak and use the thick lightning shield around his body to receive this attack.

Boom!

The dazzling fire blade dawned on him within a split second. Ren Qingcang was engulfed in the sea of flames.

He was hurtled down from the sky like a shooting star, leaving a trace of fire behind him as he crashed into the ground.

Boom!

The ground vibrated, and cracks appeared on it. The fire burned for a long time before a deep hole was made visible to the public.

A disheveled figure lay in the hole.

...

Silence!

The entire venue was silent!

Ren Qingcang lost!

The audience's jaws dropped in disbelief. They couldn't believe the result. Everyone's attention was focused on the figure floating in the air.

"How... is this possible?"

Grandpa Ren widened his eyes in shock. Ren Qingcang, whom he placed all his hopes in, lost?

And he lost to the grandson of the person he hated the most!

This was unacceptable. His breathing got rapid, and he started dry coughing. Blood began dripping down the edge of his mouth.. His face was pale as if he was going to pass away at any moment.

1

Chapter 370: The Sky Is Changing!

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Multiple gazes gather on a certain spot.

At this moment, Wang Teng was in the spotlight. He was the most eye-catching figure at the scene.

Ji Xiuming was staring at him in a daze as disappointment crept up his face. "Even Ren Qingcang lost?"

The greatest blow to a favored child of God was to get defeated by the person he looked down on. Even more, the person went further than him.

2

Ji Xiuming grasped his sword tightly. His knuckles turned white from the force.

"He... won?" Han Zhu and the others found it unbelievable. They glanced at one another and didn't know how to react for a second.

Wang Teng had already broken records by participating in the National Number One Martial Arts Competition as a freshman. Now, he was going to carry the champion's trophy home too.

Who could have thought of this ending?

Not even Peng Yuanshan, the person who allowed Wang Teng to enter the National Number One Martial Arts Competition, would have imagined such glory.

This was the National Number One Martial Arts Competition!

It was a dream. It was the dream of all young martial warriors. It was their aspiration!

Peng Yuanshan was at a loss. He looked at the figure standing tall and alone in the arena and felt emotional. He turned to Dan Taixuan beside him and asked. "Principal, did you know that he could become the champion?"

"Erm..." Dan Taixuan was stunned. She replied awkwardly, "I just wanted him to give it a try."

Give it a try!

It was understandable why the disciple was so indecent. His master was no better!

Everyone was speechless.

Yan Kang, the president of the martial arts academy of Jinlin University, felt jealous and contemptuous. Look at what she was saying!

She just wanted him to try and he became the champion. Did it mean that if he was serious, he would be able to get all the championships in the world?

He would never admit that he was envious!

After all, they had all fought for Wang Teng before. That meant that his university had missed the chance to become number one.

Ah...

Yan Kang almost went berserk when he thought about this.

That was a champion, champion!

He lost an opportunity so close at hand!

He lost a few billion!

This was the most regretful event in his life!

Yan Kang felt hopeless. He was depressed. He really wanted to curse the lucky bastards from Huanghai Military Academy.

...

On the other side, Ye Jixin lamented, "I remember that this brat possessed an ice element, right? He has been using the fire element all the time before using water, earth, and wind elements. This is a multi-element gifted martial warrior!"

Mr. Ma was shocked when he heard this. He counted silently. "Five elements?!"

"Yes." Ye Jixin smiled and nodded. "If he has revealed everything, he possesses five elements."

"Oh my god." Mr. Ma gasped. "What a talent..."

He had lost his ability to speak.

Then he turned to Lei Zhenting and said, "President Lei, you shouldn't feel sad about your defeat."

Lei Zhenting, who had been quiet the entire time, smiled suddenly. "The competition hasn't ended yet."

Mr. Ma was stunned.

Lei Zhenting looked up. "The sky is changing."

Ye Jixin's expression changed. He raised his head abruptly and looked up at the sky.

The sky had indeed darkened. It was overcast with dark clouds, implying an impending storm.

Boom!

A bolt of lightning cut through the clouds and lit up half the sky with a glaring silver-white light. The spectators, who were still immersed in the competition, got a rude shock.

“Conduction!”

Ye Jixin turned serious. He looked at Lei Zhenting and said, “Your disciple is crazy.”

“For the championship, this is nothing,” Lei Zhenting replied in disdain.

...

The commentator’s voice resounded in the Dragon’s Den. “I hear thunder. How strange. There’s rarely thunder in winter.”

“Fortunately, we already have our winner—wait, what am I seeing? Ren Qingcang has stood up again! He has stood up again!”

The commentator’s voice was filled with disbelief. It caught everyone’s attention, and they shifted their gazes to the figure who was struggling to get up.

“Erm...”

“How is that possible!”

“How is he able to stand again after that attack?”

...

Everyone was dumbfounded. They started chatting with each other. They thought that the winner had been decided, but the situation took a sudden change.

Could Ren Qingcang continue fighting?

Did he still have a chance?

“How stubborn!” Wang Teng looked down at Ren Qingcang in surprise. Then, he frowned and looked up at the sky.

This lightning was a little abnormal.

Boom!

Another thick bolt of lightning split the sky into two as if affirming his thoughts. This time, it struck straight to the ground.

Boom!

To everyone’s astonishment, the lightning struck Ren Qingcang.

“What is this?” Wang Teng squinted, a bad premonition rising in his heart. Ren Qingcang definitely had something up his sleeve.

...

“Ren Qingcang... got struck by lightning?!”

Everyone was bewildered. What kind of move was this?

They were still waiting to see him turn the tides after he got up. Why did he suddenly get struck by lightning?

Was heaven punishing him because he did something wrong? Was that why God sent a bolt of lightning to strike him to death so that he wouldn't become the champion?

All kinds of wild thoughts appeared in people's minds.

Boom!

Boom!

...

Lightning flashed, and thunder roared. Bolts of lightning lit up the sky. They linked with the bolt of lightning in the center that was connected to Ren Qingcang. It looked like a massive tree with many branches. What a remarkable scene.

Amidst the lightning, Ren Qingcang raised his hands and flew into the clouds. His short hair was standing on their ends.

"Hahaha!"

Peals of laughter sounded clearer than the raging lightning.

At the same time, a formidable force erupted from within the clouds.

No matter how stupid the audience was, they understood that Ren Qingcang didn't get struck by lightning, even though they didn't know how he did it. He conducted lightning to him so that he could use it.

No one knew what to comment regarding this crazy move.

He must be mad!

Was he looking for death?!

No one could imagine that Ren Qingcang would use this method to turn the tides.

"Wang Teng, you will never be able to beat me!" Ren Qingcang's voice echoed in the clouds. He seemed to be staring at Wang Teng through the bolts of lightning.

"Stop your bullshit. Come on. Show me what you've got," Wang Teng replied indifferently.

"Death awaits you, yet you're still so stubborn."

Ren Qingcang's expression turned ruthless. He gathered all the lightning on his right hand.

"Lightning Dragon!"

The moment he finished his shout, all the bolts of lightning gathered and slowly turned into a giant lightning dragon. It bellowed and circled in the sky.

Wang Teng's expression darkened. He could sense a tremendous threat from the gigantic lightning dragon.

He used the power of nature, so this attack has exceeded his potential. This strike will probably be at the 8-star soldier level.

I can only use that move.

He didn't think that Ren Qingcang would be willing to go this far. His gaze flickered as the gears in his mind spun furiously. In the end, he realized that he could only use the move he had been experimenting with.. There might be no other way to block Ren Qingcang's advance.

1