

Martial Arts 391

Chapter 391: When Did My Tongue Become So Sharp?

“Who on earth are you?”

Normally, he would have already attacked the other party after suffering such humiliation. However, he wanted to know Wang Teng’s background first.

Mother Lin and Lin Chuhan also heard the commotion outside and came out of the living room.

“Wang Teng!”

Lin Chuhan called his name out involuntarily. There was a hint of a plea in her voice.

Wang Teng’s gaze changed. He had known Lin Chuhan for a long time, but this was the first time she had revealed such emotions.

His anger erupted. He nodded at Lin Chuhan before glaring at Wang Dong. “If I kill you today, no one will dare to speak up for you. Do you believe me?”

“What are you saying? My husband can kill you, and no one will say anything either,” the rich lady shouted resentfully, feeling vexed in her heart.

Wang Zijin suddenly remembered something. His expression underwent a huge change, and he said anxiously, “Mom, stop it.”

“You, you are Wang Teng!” Wang Dong remembered something too. He was thunderstruck.

This was the name that he had been hearing for the past few days!

He was only a 4-star soldier-level martial warrior and was in charge of catching low-rank evil clansmen on the ground. Hence, he didn’t see Wang Teng in action last night.

However, many people were talking about him. They said that he had reached the 7-star soldier level and killed numerous 5-star soldier level and above warriors in the chaos.

He even helped Fu Tiandao kill a 9-star soldier-level evil clansman.

...

All these achievements, even if exaggerated, meant he was someone he couldn’t provoke.

“Why are you so quiet now? Didn’t you say that I should think twice before speaking?”

“Didn’t your wife ask you to kill me just now? I’ll let you start with ten moves—no, a hundred moves. You can hit me with a hundred attacks first. Do you have the guts? If you can’t kill me, I will kill you,” Wang Teng said mercilessly.

Wang Dong didn’t dare to speak. Despite being a 40-years old man, he was being reproached by Wang Teng.

His wife also noticed something amiss and shut up. Her husband and son were martial warriors, so she knew that there were people they couldn’t offend.

She always appeared superior in front of others, but that was just towards people with a lower status. In front of someone more powerful, she would keep herself in check. She stared at Wang Teng with fear.

Would he really kill her husband?

The rich lady glanced at Mother Lin uncontrollably.

This woman was evil!

She had powerful support, but she didn't tell them at all. Instead, she waited for them to offend the young man. She clearly wanted them to die.

Evil!

Too evil!

...

Wang Teng wasn't done, though. He continued scolding, "As a martial warrior, you should be killing some dark apparitions or evil clansmen. Why are you threatening ordinary civilians here? What happened to all the martial arts you practiced? Did you feed it to the dog?"

"And you. Donghai Technology University is a top university too. How did they groom someone like you? Do you think that becoming a 2-star soldier-level martial warrior at this age is amazing? How old are you? What year are you in? When I reach your age, I might be at the general stage!"

Wang Zijin's face twitched as Wang Teng gave him absolute hell.

Are we even comparable?

You are a monster who managed to defeat famous talented martial warriors like Ji Xiuming from The First University and Ren Qingcang from Leiting Martial House. How can an ordinary student like me hold a candle to you?

Wang Dong's lips twitched too. He stared at Wang Teng in bewilderment.

General stage!

He sure was bold to think of the general stage at such a young age.

The rumors from last night flashed in his mind. This young man had reached the 7-star soldier level already. At the very most, he had only used less than a year. One to two years later, he might really reach the general stage.

He felt like committing suicide when he realized that he had offended a talented martial warrior who had the potential to reach the general stage.

He wanted to leave with his wife and son, but he didn't dare move.

Wang Teng wasn't done yet...

Wang Teng then pointed at Wang Zijin and started another round. "I know you're not talented, but you're ugly too. Look at me, then take a mirror and look at yourself. Do you think you're more

handsome? Where did you get the balls to marry Lin Chuhan? Don't you know that pretty ladies are hard to chase? Not only do you need to be powerful and wealthy, but you must also be handsome, just like me..."

Wang Zijin's face turned green.

What the hell was he saying?

It's fine if you say that I'm not talented, but why do you have to call me ugly!

This is too much!

As Wang Teng's words came out of his mouth, Wang Zijin's face turned red from the embarrassment. He wanted to dig a hole and bury himself inside.

Mr. and Mrs. Wang also felt awkward. Their son was being humiliated like a dog, but they didn't dare help him at all.

Mother Lin and Lin Chuhan were rendered speechless. At first, they felt refreshed when they saw Wang Teng scolding the Wang family.

But as he continued, his words somehow changed, and he started complimenting himself.

Lin Chuhan's ears turned red. She felt a little shy.

This fellow!

Why was he saying all these in front of everyone?

"Pfft!" Lin Chuxia burst out laughing. She didn't care about the feelings of the Wang family.

Her laughter was unbearable for the Wang family. Their expressions froze, and their faces turned hot.

Wang Dong had no choice but to step forward and say, "Mr. Wang, we are wrong to not recognize you. Please be benevolent and forgive us." He lowered his head.

Wang Teng had vented all his anger and frustration. He ignored the man and turned to look at Lin Chuhan and Mother Lin instead. "Auntie, how shall we deal with them?"

Wang Dong's expression changed.

Every dog had its day!

A moment ago, they were still acting all high and mighty in front of Mother Lin and Lin Chuhan. In a blink of an eye, they were the ones whose fate was in their grasp.

They had a bad premonition.

After offending Mother Lin and Lin Chuhan terribly, would they let them off scot-free?

"Let them leave. Don't appear in front of us ever again." Mother Lin hesitated before replying to him.

“In that case... why are you still standing here!” Wang Teng bellowed at the three of them. “If I see you creating trouble for Auntie Lin and Lin Chuhan in the future, I’ll send you to the frontlines in the Xingwu Continent. Believe me, I can do that.”

“Yes, yes!”

The Wang family turned pale, cold sweat dripping down their foreheads. They didn’t dare refute and could only nod like a pecking chicken. They scurried away in a hurry.

Once they left, Mother Lin let out a relieved sigh. She said to Wang Teng, “Sorry to trouble you again.”

“Auntie, you’re too kind. It’s just a small matter. I didn’t use much effort to chase them away. Don’t take it to heart,” Wang Teng replied nonchalantly.

Thinking back, he wondered when his tongue became so sharp. He was impressed by himself.

Mother Lin lamented in her heart. A huge matter to them was insignificant in his eyes, something that could be solved with just a few words. The Wang family didn’t dare to rebuke when he was scolding them just now. This scene had given her a huge stimulation.

I must become stronger! Lin Chuxia clenched her fists and promised herself.

Lin Chuhan felt the impact too. She had spent a semester at Donghai University, but she hadn’t become a martial warrior yet. She must hurry when school resumed.

This world functioned on the survival of the strongest. No one would dare to bully you when you were strong enough.

Chapter 392: As His Girlfriend!

The Lin Family.

Mother Lin thanked Wang Teng again. Then she went to Father Lin’s room, probably to inform him about the incident just now.

When Wang Teng came up, he had sensed Father Lin standing in front of his room. He was preparing to come out, but he went back after he saw Wang Teng.

Wang Teng shook his head secretly.

By right, a man should stand up when his family was getting bullied.

However, Father Lin’s condition was special. An outsider would never understand the pain and despair he was going through without experiencing the sufferings personally.

Even more, this was his past comrade.

An abnormal gaze or even a hint of compassion or pity was enough to break a man down.

He did plan to help his family. If Wang Teng didn’t arrive, he would have come out.

At this moment, Wang Teng and the Lin siblings were chatting in the living room.

“I have to thank you again.” Lin Chuhan felt warm in her heart when she looked at Wang Teng.

He always appeared whenever she needed him.

Was this fate?

“Don’t do that. You have thanked me enough,” Wang Teng replied.

Lin Chuhan fiddled with her hair. She suddenly remembered something and asked, “Oh right, why were you looking for me?”

“Cough, erm...” Wang Teng’s heart jumped, feeling nervous for no reason. He coughed awkwardly and saw Lin Chuxia looking at him with curious eyes. He said, “Why don’t we talk outside?”

“Why are you hiding it from me?” Lin Chuxia was unhappy.

What secret is it? Why does he have to hide it from me?

“Little girl, what do you know?” Wang Teng glared at her.

A man had things he didn’t want to say in front of others. He had his shy moments too.

“What is it? Why are you so secretive?” Lin Chuhan was puzzled.

“Come with me.” Wang Teng forced himself to keep a straight face.

However, Lin Chuhan still saw a hint of uneasiness in his expression. She was startled. She shook her head and chuckled secretly before following him out.

At the door, Lin Chuhan said, “Alright, you can speak now.”

Wang Teng glanced at the door and felt speechless. “Lin Chuxia, I can see you. Go back into the house. Don’t even think of eavesdropping with me here.”

Lin Chuxia poked her head out and pouted. “Alright, alright. I knew that I couldn’t fool you.”

She kept turning her head to look at them as she walked into the house unwillingly.

Wang Teng finally opened his mouth. “Erm, my mom, wants me...”

He felt as if his words were stuck in his throat. He paused three times before he finished the sentence.

Lin Chuhan got nervous.

Wang Teng’s mother mentioned her?!

What did his mother want?

For the first time, Lin Chuhan felt that Wang Teng was too slow. Why couldn’t he finish the sentence in one go? She urged him, “Wants me to do what?”

“She wants you to come to my house for a meal.” Wang Teng gritted his teeth and finally said it.

What is it so difficult!

To think that he was not afraid even when facing a 9-star soldier-level or a general-stage martial warrior. He could mock them without any fear.

Even when he was teasing ladies in the past, he did it smoothly.

Yet today, he felt so anxious and afraid while asking this lady to see his parents.

What an embarrassment.

“Your mom wants me to have a meal together?” Lin Chuhan widened her eyes in disbelief. She blushed immediately.

“Erm... yes. That’s it.” Wang Teng relaxed when he noticed that she was even more anxious than him. He nodded like he had it all under control.

Lin Chuhan: ...

What did he mean by that’s it? Stupid bastard.

He was passing the baton to her.

Lin Chuhan glared at Wang Teng and turned around, showing him the back of her head. She said, “I’m not going. We’re not that close. Why must I go to your house?”

“Not close?” Wang Teng felt speechless. “My mom gave me an order to bring you home. Are you really not going?”

“That’s your problem,” Lin Chuhan said.

“I’ll go back and tell her that you don’t want to come,” Wang Teng said.

“You!” Lin Chuhan was furious. If he did that, his mother wouldn’t have a good impression of her.

“Haha, come on, my mom just wants to see you and thank you for the help you gave me in the past,” Wang Teng said shamelessly.

“I didn’t help you. You were the one helping me,” Lin Chuhan replied in a helpless tone. She found his expression a little funny.

“Don’t say that. I used to be a bottom-feeder in the past. Without the positive influence from a star student like you, I wouldn’t have turned over a new leaf and gone on the right path.” Wang Teng was talking nonsense. He dumped all the benefits of his rebirth and the system on Lin Chuhan. She didn’t know the truth anyway.

As expected, Lin Chuhan believed him. She believed that she had influenced Wang Teng and felt a little happy. However, she maintained the proud expression on her face and said, “That’s the result of your hard work. It has nothing to do with me. What’s more, you’ve helped my family so much. How can I accept your mom’s gratitude?”

“My mom says that she must thank you. If you don’t come today, she will find time to pay a visit to your family.” Wang Teng rolled his pupils and released his trump card.

Lin Chuhan was astounded.

Oh my god, come to my house?!

Lin Chuhan shuddered when she thought of the scene. This was too scary.

However, she wasn't stupid. She reacted an instant later and stared at Wang Teng with suspicion. "Are you sure you're not lying?"

"Why will I lie to you? You can come to my house and ask my mom if you don't believe me," Wang Teng said confidently.

Lin Chuhan was speechless. "In the end, I still have to go to your house."

"Come on, it's just a simple family lunch. Nothing will happen. If you're worried, you can bring Chuxia along. She's been to my house before and is more familiar with my parents. You should feel at ease with her around," Wang Teng continued persuading her when he noticed she was contemplating it.

"I can bring Chuxia?" Lin Chuhan wavered. Wang Teng was good at convincing people, so she found it hard to reject him.

"Of course. No problem at all." Wang Teng nodded without any hesitation.

Lin Chuhan hesitated for some time. Suddenly, she bit her lips and asked, "Tell me, what's my identity?"

A smile appeared at the edge of his lips as he looked at Lin Chuhan's expression. He moved closer and whispered beside her ear, "My girlfriend."

"Ah!" Lin Chuhan screamed in shock and shoved Wang Teng away. Her beautiful face turned red, including her long neck and her pretty ears.

"Who wants to be your girlfriend?" She ran into her house like a gust of wind.

Wang Teng smiled and shook his head.

Women would never tell the truth.

A man must be thick-skinned if he wanted to be the one in command. His timid actions earlier were all an illusion.

Wang Teng nodded to himself.

That wasn't him. He was just setting up for this moment. Yeah...

When Wang Teng walked into the house, Lin Chuhan had regained her composure. She had already told Lin Chuxia about it too.

Lin Chuxia seemed relaxed. She said calmly, "Brother-in-law, you were not acting like yourself, so I thought you had some secrets. But was this it?"

Wang Teng was speechless. This young lady was looking down on him. "You're just a kid. What do you know?"

Lin Chuxia didn't retort. She glanced at him from the corner of her eyes and sniggered in her heart.

Lin Chuhan rolled her eyes at Wang Teng, her eyes filled with emotions.

He didn't know how Lin Chuhan had explained it to Mother Lin. Anyway, they spent some time preparing.

When they left the Lin family's house, Lin Chuhan was carrying many bags in her hands. She looked exactly like Wang Teng the last time he visited them.

Wang Teng felt his head turning numb when he saw Mother Lin's delighted expression. He fled frantically with Lin Chuxia and Lin Chuhan.

...

Deer Garden, Wang family.

Wang Teng parked his car and brought the Lin sisters to his house. He had already sent Li Xiumei a message along the way.

The moment they stepped into the house, Li Xiumei welcomed them enthusiastically. Her gaze immediately landed on Lin Chuhan.

"Auntie!" Lin Chuhan called shyly.

"You must be Chuhan, right? Wang Teng has been talking about you all the time." Li Xiumei smiled as she looked at the young lady. She pulled her hand and led her into the house.

He mentions me to his mom? Lin Chuhan glanced at Wang Teng. She was surprised.

- ^ -

Wang Teng looked at Li Xiumei bitterly. When did he talk about her? His mother's words could easily cause a misunderstanding.

"Auntie, do you still recognize me?" Lin Chuxia ran beside Li Xiumei and asked.

Li Xiumei looked at Lin Chuxia's face and exclaimed in astonishment, "Oh my, you must be Chuxia. Wang Teng told me that you've recovered. I almost couldn't recognize you. You're so pretty."

"Yes, I have recovered all thanks to Brother Wang Teng," Lin Chuxia nodded and replied.

"That's great, that's great." Li Xiumei smiled as she led the two sisters into the house.

As for Wang Teng, who cared about him?

Wait, there was a small kid that remembered him.

Doudou was playing in the living room. When she saw Wang Teng, she stumbled and ran over immediately.

"Brother!"

Wang Teng carried her and raised her high up. She giggled happily.

Seeing this scene, Lin Chuhan and Lin Chuxia were confused. They didn't know that Wang Teng had a younger sister.

When Lin Chuxia came to the Wang family in the past, she hadn't seen Doudou. Hence, she felt even more puzzled.

Wang Teng couldn't explain Doudou's past in front of her, so he used voice transmission to explain to Lin Chuhan and Lin Chuxia.

The two ladies were enlightened. When they looked at Doudou again, there was compassion in their eyes.

Everyone went to the living room. Li Xiumei prepared some snacks and fruits and called the Lin sisters to eat.

As the old saying went, three women make a market, four a fair.

After the initial awkwardness, the three ladies, with the help of Li Xiumei's enthusiasm, mixed freely with one another and had a great time chatting.

Wang Teng couldn't interrupt them at all.

Doudou secretly whispered to him, "Brother, who are these two sisters?"

"They are my friends," Wang Teng whispered back. "Do you want to play with that sister?"

Doudou tilted her head and thought for a moment. She then nodded. "Yes!"

She didn't have any playmates, so she got a little excited when she saw Lin Chuxia.

"Go ahead." Wang Teng smiled.

"What if she doesn't like me?" Doudou was concerned.

"She won't. She'd love to play with you. You're so cute," Wang Teng comforted her.

"Really?" Doudou still hesitated.

"Of course. Why will I lie to you?" Wang Teng patted her back and looked at her in encouragement.

Doudou gathered her courage and walked towards Lin Chuxia.

Lin Chuxia was puzzled when she saw the little girl walking towards her nervously. Wang Teng explained the situation to her through voice transmission. She smiled and waved at Doudou.

Lin Chuxia was still young, and she didn't have any playmates when she was a child. Hence, she hit it off with Doudou. The two little girls started playing happily with each other.

...

After some time, Li Xiumei went to prepare lunch. Lin Chuhan didn't want to sit around doing nothing, so she joined her.

Little White flew back during lunch.

Wang Teng took out some star beast meat and passed it to Lin Chuxia and Doudou. He allowed them to feed Little White.

The two young ladies were immersed in the feeding process. They had a lot of fun.

If Li Xiumei hadn't asked them to wash their hands and eat lunch, they wouldn't have stopped playing.

By the time Li Xiumei and Lin Chuhan finished cooking, Wang Shengguo had come back. He widened his eyes in surprise when he saw Lin Chuhan walking out of the kitchen with the dishes.

What is this?

Did I step into the wrong house?

He was in a daze.

Before Li Xiumei urged Wang Teng to leave the house, he had already gone out to visit some business partners. Hence, he didn't know that Lin Chuhan was coming to visit.

Lin Chuhan was stunned for a moment too. She greeted him hurriedly, "You are Uncle Wang, right?"

"You are?" Wang Shengguo felt that this young lady looked a little familiar, but he couldn't remember where he saw her.

"Dad, she's Lin Chuhan," Wang Teng walked over and introduced Lin Chuhan.

"Oh right, no wonder you look familiar. Your headteacher showed me your photo when you were still in high school. However, this is my first time seeing you personally. You are prettier in reality," Wang Shengguo patted his forehead and exclaimed.

"You flatter me." Lin Chuhan felt a little embarrassed.

Li Xiumei carried some dishes and walked out. "Wash your hands quickly and get ready to eat."

All the dishes were placed on the dining table. Everyone sat down and started eating. Li Xiumei kept taking food for Lin Chuhan and Lin Chuxia. Lin Chuhan almost couldn't handle her enthusiasm.

Wang Shengguo would ask Lin Chuhan a question or two about her studies every now and then. He was satisfied with this future daughter-in-law.

He felt he had made the right decision to get Lin Chuhan to be Wang Teng's table buddy in high school. He enjoyed the benefits of a favorable position. What a wise move.

...

After lunch, Lin Chuhan stayed at Wang Teng's house a while longer and chatted with Li Xiumei and Wang Shengguo. Then, she bade farewell to them and went home.

Naturally, Wang Teng sent the sisters back.

Once in the car, Lin Chuhan loudly burped. She finally couldn't hold it in anymore.

Wang Teng smiled. "How do you feel?"

"They're so friendly!" Lin Chuhan had lingering fears. "If I eat like this every day, I'll grow fat."

Wang Teng burst out laughing.

“Why are you still laughing?” Lin Chuhan complained.

“Food is a blessing. Even if you put on 10 kg, you won’t be fat. You’ll just have a full figure,” Wang Teng said.

“No way, I don’t want to,” Lin Chuhan replied angrily.

“I think it was delicious. I hope that I can eat delicious food every day,” Lin Chuxia patted her stomach and said longingly.

“Foodie!” Lin Chuhan rolled her eyes at her sister.

“If you like, you can come to my house more. My mom will love it,” Wang Teng said.

“Okay!”

“Betrayer!”

...

Chapter 393: Meeting The Principal Of Jixin Martial House

Ever since Lin Chuhan came to have a meal with his family, their relationship gradually became closer. After all, they had already met each other’s parents.

Huh, why did it feel a little weird?

By right, shouldn’t they confirm their relationship before meeting their parents?

1

It was past 11 pm. Wang Teng ended his conversation with Lin Chuhan and started pondering on this problem. After a few seconds, he shook his head. He didn’t want to think too much.

Their relationship was going at a steady pace, so there was no need to force anything. Everything would fall into place at the right time.

Today was the fourth day of the Chinese New Year. Although holidays were meant to relax, he didn’t ease up his training. He continued to cultivate at night.

There was nothing special about a 7-star soldier-level martial warrior.

If he didn’t use his spiritual power, he wouldn’t be able to handle a single blow from a 9-star soldier-level martial warrior. He was too weak.

He must continuously improve himself!

He mainly relied on picking up attributes, but the accumulation of practices and cultivation also played an important role. They might be the extra push he needed during a crucial moment of his breakthrough. It would be a pity if he failed because he relied on the system only.

He sat cross-legged on his bed and started cultivating under the moonlight.

...

Wang Teng stayed at home most of the time. Of course, he went out a few times.

On the fifth day of the Chinese New Year, he adhered to his promise with Fu Tiandao and came to Jixin Martial House.

Today, the president of Jixin Martial House would come to inspect the Donghai branch.

Wang Teng had long heard of this legendary figure. When he first embarked on the martial arts path, he chose Jixin Martial House because of this general-stage martial warrior.

Wang Teng washed up and ate his breakfast. Then, he prepared to go out early in the morning.

“Where are you going?” Li Xiumei was puzzled. A second later, her eyes lit up. “Are you going on a date with Lin Chuhan?”

Wang Teng had been eating and lazing around at home for the past few days. She had never seen him waking up so early and wearing formal clothes.

He must be going on a date!

Wang Shengguo glanced at his son from the top of his newspaper. Did his son finally learn what he had to do?

“No.” Wang Teng felt speechless looking at his parents’ expressions. Did they really think that he couldn’t find a wife? He explained in frustration, “The president of Jixin Martial House is coming to Donghai today. He says he wants to meet me, so I need to go.”

“The president of Jixin Martial House!” Wang Shengguo was shocked.

The martial arts academies were opened to the public, so normal people had a better understanding of them. The top three martial arts academies were more widely known, and hence, the general-stage presidents of these martial arts academies were household names.

Naturally, Wang Shengguo also knew about the president of Jixin Martial House. Even Li Xiumei was familiar with his name.

“He wants to see you?” Wang Shengguo asked again.

“Yes.” Wang Teng nodded. “Alright, I have to leave. It’s not good to be late.”

“Go on, go on.” Li Xiumei hurried him. “Oh right, do you need to prepare any gifts?”

“There’s no need for that. He wants to meet our son because he has high hopes for him. With his status, there’s no need for those things,” Wang Shengguo replied.

Wang Teng waved his hand and left his house.

Jixin Martial House.

Wang Teng reached early. The president wouldn’t be here so early, but he saw Fu Tiandao.

“You’re here!” Fu Tiandao smiled. “You haven’t been here for a long time. Come, let’s walk around.”

“I’ve been busy with cultivation. I went to the Xingwu Continent some time ago and only came back for the year-end exam. Then, the National Number One Martial Arts Competition started. I would have come if I had the time,” Wang Teng explained.

Fu Tiandao nodded. He understood. “No wonder you’re so powerful. You’re talented, but you work harder than others. This is a rare trait.”

Wang Teng nodded to himself. Even others could see that he was working hard.

He was a good, hardworking child!

He felt proud in his heart, but his mouth said, “I’m not that hardworking. Just a little.”

Fu Tiandao: ...

He had heard of how shameless this young man was. The rumors were true.

Fu Tiandao brought Wang Teng to the martial disciple building.

Wang Teng felt emotional when he saw the familiar environment. This was where he had started. At that time, he woke up bright and early just to collect those small attributes. Those were the tough days.

They went from the first floor to the third floor. Wang Teng even saw Yu Hao, Xu Jie, and Bai Wei practicing hard on the second floor. They were intermediate-stage martial disciples.

Wang Teng called them.

“Brother Teng!” They were surprised.

“Brother Teng, why are you here?” Bai Wei asked.

“I came to take a look.” Wang Teng smiled and didn’t say much.

They exchanged greetings and agreed to meet soon.

On the third floor, Wang Teng saw Zhang Shaoyang. When Wang Teng left, he was already an advanced-stage martial disciple. Although he had improved greatly, he was stuck at the advanced-stage martial disciple level.

Practicing martial arts was extremely difficult for a normal person.

Zhang Shaoyang belonged to the average category. After all, geniuses were rare, or they would be everywhere.

Zhang Shaoyang felt complicated when he saw Wang Teng leaving. He sighed.

The person who used to train with him had already reached such heights. He found it hard to accept the difference.

But what could he do? He couldn’t be compared to him, so he had to train even harder.

...

Fu Tiandao brought Wang Teng to the martial warrior building. It was Chinese New Year, so many martial warriors didn't go to the Xingwu Continent. They would gather in the martial arts academy for training whenever they had the time.

They weren't newbies. Many of them recognized Fu Tiandao and greeted him.

All of them got curious when they saw Wang Teng standing beside Fu Tiandao. They started discussing among themselves.

"Who is that youngster? Principal Fu seems polite around him."

"Could it be a genius from some martial arts elite family?"

"Where did your eyes go? He is Wang Teng, the champion of the National Number One Martial Arts Competition."

"Oh my god, no wonder he looks familiar. It's him."

"He's so young. I heard that he's at least at the 6-star soldier level."

"Is this what we call a genius?"

...

"Does it feel good to be admired by others?" Fu Tiandao smiled and asked.

"Too much fame will make you lose yourself." Wang Teng shook his head.

"You don't act like a youngster at all," Fu Tiandao complained.

"I'm so handsome and young-looking. How am I not a youngster?" Wang Teng touched his face proudly.

Fu Tiandao: ...

1

They arrived on the fourth level and saw Lin Zhan and the Tiger Warrior Team.

Lin Zhan was heavily injured in the Xingwu Continent. Fortunately, he had consumed many high-class dan medicines and managed to recover completely over the past few weeks. He was in the middle of a duel at the moment.

A crowd was gathered around the contestants, cheering them on loudly. It was a lively scene. When they saw Fu Tiandao, they hurriedly greeted him and cleared a path for him.

"You all are having fun." Fu Tiandao laughed heartily.

"Staying at home is boring. Our bones are getting rusty," someone said.

"Hahaha, as a martial warrior, I can't stand it when I don't move for three days. It has been more than that." Someone chuckled beside him.

"My wife forced me to stay at home since I'm always out. I gained more than 5 kg, you know. If I don't start practicing soon, I'll get tormented by others when I return to the Xingwu Continent."

...

The spectators shared their complaints one by one, livening up the atmosphere. It seemed that Fu Tiandao never put on any airs when he was around the members. They could converse with him casually.

Boom!

Lin Zhan threw his opponent off the ground with his battleax. Force exploded in the violent impact. It looked like Lin Zhan had also been working hard.

"I'm not fighting anymore. Lin Zhan, your ax is as powerful as always." The martial warrior opposite him waved his hand.

"Hahaha, let's fight again next time. Don't disappoint me." Lin Zhan laughed.

Liu Yan and the Yan siblings stopped too. They were dueling in team mode. They knew when to stop.

Wang Teng called them when he saw them walking down the arena.

"Wang Teng!"

They were pleasantly surprised and quickly gathered around him.

"It's been a while!"

"I heard that you became the champion of the National Number One Martial Arts Competition. Impressive," Liu Yan praised him highly.

"Moderately impressive," Wang Teng replied.

"You're still as cheeky as ever." Liu Yan rolled her eyes.

Yan Jinyue covered her mouth and giggled while Yan Jinming and Lin Zhan shook their heads.

"You left in a hurry last time. I didn't manage to thank you properly," Lin Zhan said.

"Let's not be polite with each other."

They talked about their current circumstances as time quickly passed.

...

At 10 am, the president of Jixin Martial House came.

Everyone waited in the plaza and saw a row of sedans driving into the martial arts academy.

A bunch of men in black swarm down the cars. They gathered around the luxurious sedan in the middle and waited respectfully.

The car door opened, and a middle-aged man got out.

"President!" Fu Tiandao quickly went forward and greeted the man with respect.

"Old Fu, it has been a while. How have you been?" Ye Jixin patted his shoulder and smiled.

“Everything has been going well. Thank you,” Fu Tiandao replied.

They chatted as they walked into the martial arts academy. The martial warriors around them were also excited. They discussed in low voices.

“Is that the president? His aura is so powerful!”

“Of course. He’s a general-stage martial warrior. Among all the general-stage martial warriors in the country, he’s one of the top few.”

“I’ve only heard of his name in the past. Today, I finally got to meet him.”

...

Ye Jixin waved his hands at everyone. “Thank you for everything you’ve done for the Jixin Martial House.”

“You’re too kind!”

“That’s right. President, this is what we should do.”

“Without the grooming and protection of the martial arts academy, we won’t be where we are today...”

Wang Teng could see that everyone had a strong sense of belonging to the Jixin Martial House. But he could understand them. It was extremely difficult for normal martial warriors to rise in rank. Martial arts academies gave them this chance.

You could say that many people would never be able to find another opportunity without martial arts academies. Some could, but they were the minority.

Ye Jixin toured the martial arts academy and accompanied everyone for lunch in the cafeteria. Wang Teng and Fu Tiandao sat beside him, one on each side.

Ye Jixin smiled at Wang Teng. “I’ve wanted to meet you for a long time. I finally got the chance today.”

“I’ve admired you for a long time too,” Wang Teng smiled and replied.

“I saw your performance during the National Number One Martial Arts Competition. Honestly, I have to admit that you’re quite outstanding,” Ye Jixin said.

“You’re flattering me.”

2

Chapter 394: Sudden News And Going Back To School

In the cafeteria, everyone was astonished to see Wang Teng sitting beside the president and chatting happily with him, just like Fu Tiandao.

The Tiger Warrior Team sat together.

Lin Zhan gave a bitter smile. "That fellow is full of surprises. I'm afraid he came here today to meet the president."

"We are still struggling at the grassroots, yet he has already climbed to the top," Yan Jinming lamented.

"Let's work hard to reach the 5-star soldier level as soon as possible. By then, we will be high-rank martial warriors," Lin Zhan said.

"Advancing to 5-star soldier level isn't that easy." The others shook their heads bitterly.

They had spent so much time and effort to crawl to the 4-star soldier level. Imagine how hard they had to climb to reach 5-star soldier level.

Difficult!

Extremely difficult!

On the other side, Xu Jie and his friends glanced at one another with bewilderment in their eyes.

That was the president of the Jixin Martial House. He was a general-stage martial warrior and Wang Teng was sitting beside him! He was chatting with a boss-level character!

They looked at themselves. They were still high school students!

The three of them suddenly felt a wide trench between them and Wang Teng.

All of them went through the same nine years of compulsory education. Why was Wang Teng so outstanding?

They couldn't find an answer.

...

Wang Teng didn't know what others were thinking. At this moment, he was struck dumb by something Ye Jixin had said, "A dimensional rift linking to Darkland has appeared on Earth."

Wang Teng was appalled. His gaze changed as he asked, "Are you sure?"

Fu Tiandao felt dry in his throat. He swallowed his saliva uncontrollably.

Ye Jixin made sure that only the three of them could hear his voice. This was a general-stage skill.

"It's true." Ye Jixin knew that they wouldn't be able to accept this at once.

Dark apparitions were frightening. The Xingwu Continent had suffered terribly because of them, having been plunged into the abyss of misery.

Fortunately, Earth wasn't affected yet.

However, a dimensional rift connecting to Darkland had appeared on Earth. The implications were serious.

"How's the situation there?" Wang Teng asked after a long moment of silence.

“We can still control it. The dimensional rift isn’t connected to Darkland directly. It requires one to jump from the Xingwu Continent to Earth. We’re lucky to have discovered it early, so our people are stationed in the Xingwu Continent. However, no matter how we spin it, a dimensional rift has appeared. This means that Earth is no longer safe,” Ye Jixin said.

Wang Teng heaved a small sigh of relief. There was still some buffer time. If the dark apparitions invaded Earth without any warning, they would suffer a devastating blow.

“Where is the dimensional rift?” he contemplated before asking.

Ye Jixin hesitated. “Since you’re already a 7-star soldier-level martial warrior, you will know it sooner or later. There’s no harm in telling you first. The dimensional rift is at Beijiang.”

“Beijiang.” Wang Teng’s gaze flickered.

Beijiang was a vast territory with a sparse population. It was relatively safer for the dimensional rift to appear there.

If it had appeared in a densely populated city, it would have been a catastrophe.

Ye Jixin read his expression and said, “I know what you’re thinking. It’s indeed easier to control the dimensional rift there, but it’s still on our land. We’ll need to work together to overcome this obstacle.”

Wang Teng nodded. Without a doubt, a large number of martial warriors would be dispatched to Beijiang.

“Just like I’ve mentioned before, the main battle is in the Xingwu Continent. The battlefield will only come to Earth if things go out of control there.” Ye Jixin said, “I’m telling you this because you are part of the Jixin Martial House. You can prepare beforehand with this knowledge.

“Your school will probably tell this to the students who meet their requirements and arrange for you to go to the battlefield. The country has groomed you all for so long. It’s time to repay your nation.”

...

When Wang Teng left, Jixin Martial House released the remaining money from the SSS-grade contract to him. He could use it any time.

However, those hundred million were dispensable to him. It didn’t affect him much. He had progressed too quickly, so this money had lost its value in his eyes.

1

Wang Teng was in deep thought as he went home. He wouldn’t shirk from his responsibility as a martial warrior. However, his parents and families were ordinary people. They had no chance against dark apparitions.

I must become more powerful quickly. Once I reach a certain height, my family will get more protection. Wang Teng thought to himself.

At the same time, he passed the dan medicines, weapons, and rune items he made to Wang Shengguo. He asked his dad to develop the family’s business as fast as he could.

In the past, Wang Teng was afraid of other martial warriors, so he didn't dare to let his family advance too quickly.

But he was a 7-star soldier-level martial warrior now. He believed that he could advance to the general stage soon too.

Also, many important figures had taken notice of him. Although they didn't say much, their attention alone was an invisible form of protection.

The higher authorities also understood this.

They couldn't touch the family of a talented martial warrior who had the potential to reach the general stage.

Most people weren't blind and wouldn't dare harm the Wang family even if they affected the interest of others' businesses.

Wang Teng hoped that the Wang family would become more powerful so that they could ensure their own safety without him. After all, he wasn't at home most of the time and couldn't take care of everything. He had to rely on the country to protect them.

In comparison, he still believed in his own strength more. Relying on yourself was better than relying on others.

...

For the next few days, he stopped being lazy and started cultivating with all his focus. However, before school started, he still had to visit some people.

On the sixth day of the Chinese New Year, he went to visit his headteacher in high school. Wang Shengguo might have given his headteacher some money to take care of him, but he couldn't deny his teacher's concern towards him. He was amiable most of the time and turned a blind eye whenever he took a leave or slept in class.

Where else could he find such a good headteacher?

He should visit him during the Chinese New Year.

Wang Teng didn't forget to bring gifts along. Fan Weiming was elated upon seeing Wang Teng. He beamed from ear to ear as he accepted the gifts.

This is a good student.

He's not only talented, but he's also sensible.

Fan Weiming had watched the National Number One Martial Arts Competition, so he knew Wang Teng was the champion.

At that moment, he was stunned. His student became the champion. It all felt like a dream.

How old was he? He had just graduated from high school not long ago and was already so impressive. How far could he go in the future?

During the Chinese New Year, he kept boasting to his wife and son. He claimed that Wang Teng managed to achieve this glory because he took care of him during high school and educated him properly.

Not only did he boast to his family, but he also boasted to his neighbors too. His wife and son knew his character, so they didn't take his words to heart.

However, never in their dreams did they expect Wang Teng to visit him personally with gifts.

His wife and son were overwhelmed, especially his son, who wanted to go the martial arts path. He admired Wang Teng and was thrilled when he saw the real person. He kept pestering Wang Teng with questions.

In the afternoon, Fan Weiming persuaded Wang Teng to stay for lunch. It was hard to turn down his great hospitality, so Wang Teng agreed.

This meal caused a huge commotion. Fan Weiming told everyone about Wang Teng visiting him when he went out to buy groceries. He was afraid that his neighbors would miss this news.

...

On the seventh day of the Chinese New Year, Wang Teng met with Xu Jie, Bai Wei, and a few of his friends.

They couldn't chat properly at Jixin Martial House, so they had agreed to meet up later.

Xu Jie and Yu Hao had changed tremendously. Following their practice of martial arts, their energy and vitality also changed. You could tell that their families had supported them greatly.

"Our families knew that you entered Huanghai Military Academy and were present at your graduation banquet. They were envious when they saw the huge changes you brought to your family. Therefore, they hoped that we could attain some achievements and contribute to our families. Unfortunately, they don't understand how tough the martial arts path is. To reach your level, talent is the key component. We aren't as talented as you," Xu Jie complained.

"That's right. Brother Wang Teng is the champion of the National Number One Martial Arts Competition. There's only one of him in the entire country. How are we supposed to compare to you? Our parents are so naive," Yu Hao said with a forced smile.

This was what they called 'other people's child.'

They talked about many things, most of them related to martial arts. Martial arts was the trend now, and all of them planned to go on this path. Their conversation naturally circled around this topic.

Honestly, Wang Teng was shocked when he learned that Bai Wei was practicing martial arts too. He didn't ask her for a reason, though.

As they chatted, Wang Teng realized that she was quite gifted. She didn't practice much and still managed to become an intermediate-stage martial disciple. She had an easier time than Yu Hao and Xu Jie.

The two young men expressed their jealousy openly. They couldn't be compared with Wang Teng, and Bai Wei was stronger than them as well.

Based on Bai Wei's progress, she might be able to take a step further before the university entrance exam. It would allow her to enter a good university.

After the gathering ended, Wang Teng sent her home.

Bai Wei bit her lips.

"Don't think too much. Continue practicing. The times have changed. You can only protect your loved ones if you become stronger." Wang Teng understood how she was feeling. He paused for a moment before he continued, "If you face any troubles, don't hesitate to find me."

"Okay." Bai Wei smiled. She said firmly, "I'll definitely catch up with you and not lag too much."

"I'll wait for you," Wang Teng smiled and replied.

...

School started before the end of the Chinese New Year. Wang Teng said goodbye to his parents and returned to Huanghai Military Academy.

All the students had come back. Wang Teng saw Hou Pingliang and his friends on the way.

The moment they met, they rushed towards Wang Teng and punched him violently. "F**k, you're too amazing!"

"Boss, do you need a sidekick?" Song Shuhang asked shamelessly.

"Dad, you need a son?" Lu Shu was even more shameless.

"Seriously!" Wang Teng didn't know what to say.

He knew why they were acting like this. For the past few weeks, everyone who saw him would remember that he was the champion of the National Number One Martial Arts Competition. He felt frustrated hearing it all the time, but he could only get used to it.

"I can't sense how strong Brother Teng has become. I feel like I'm facing a frightening beast when I'm in front of you, a beast that can step me to death with a single foot." Baili Qingfeng was extremely tense. He looked as though Wang Teng was going to kill him.

Wang Teng: ...

Hou Pingliang: ...

Lu Shu: ...

Song Shuhang: ...

"Baili, when will you change your personality? Why do you think that everyone wants to kill you?" Wang Teng placed his hand on his shoulder and asked helplessly.

"I'm a kind man. Maniacs always want to kill a kind man like me," Baili Qingfeng replied.

“Do I look like a maniac?” Wang Teng felt speechless.

Baili Qingfeng hesitated. “Erm... no.”

“You hesitated. Oh my god, you hesitated!” Wang Teng pointed at him with wide eyes. This brat really felt that he wanted to kill him.

“Cough, I didn’t. I just think that you’re dangerous. I can’t beat you, so I don’t feel safe around you,” Baili Qingfeng said.

“I don’t want to talk to you.” Wang Teng rolled his eyes.

This man’s mind worked differently for sure. He might have a screw loose.

Hou Pingliang and the others chuckled. With Wang Teng’s ability, it wasn’t easy to see him suffer a loss.

“How powerful are you now? Will you still be studying with us?” Hou Pingliang suddenly asked.

“I’ll have to wait for the school’s arrangement.” Wang Teng shook his head.

There was no way he could cultivate with the other freshmen, but he couldn’t drop his studies either. He needed to continue studying. At the same time, he didn’t want to waste too much time on it since he just had to pick up attributes.

Special circumstances required special treatment. The school would have already sorted it out for him.. They should have come up with a suitable curriculum.

Chapter 395: This Is A Basic Martial Warrior Skill

When school started, the first thing Wang Teng did was to look for Dan Taixuan. Unfortunately, she had already left. She wasn’t in school.

What about the surprise?

This liar!

Wang Teng was filled with hidden bitterness.

On the first day of school, the school broadcasted the rankings of the students who had participated in the National Number One Martial Arts Competition.

Two students made it to the top ten. This was an honor. At the same time, it also represented the resources allocated to the school.

Many people understood this. Those that didn’t were enlightened by the unintentional hints from others.

This was a good thing!

Resources were essential for martial warriors.

Their achievements had affected the whole university. Unknowingly, Wang Teng and Han Zhu’s reputations soared.

Especially Wang Teng's. He was the champion. It felt so unreal.

They were all freshmen, but why did Wang Teng seem like a fourth-year senior? Why were they still newbies?

Where did the issue lie?

The students were confused, but it didn't stop them from looking at Wang Teng with pride. To them, he was the leading figure of Huanghai Military Academy.

The students were elated. The school was delighted.

Everyone was happy.

Huanghai would welcome an explosive growth period. The strong would become even stronger. Huanghai's future was promising.

While everyone was still immersed in this glory, Wang Teng was called by Peng Yuanshan. Close to a hundred students were gathered in the actual combat building.

Wang Teng saw many familiar faces. Most of these students were the top 100 students of the school. They had been defeated by him in the past.

Their faces turned black when they saw Wang Teng.

Getting defeated by a freshman was a stain on their reputation.

However, this fellow joined the National Number One Martial Arts Competition secretly and even became the champion. They had to be convinced even if they didn't want to.

Thinking about it, losing to a god's favored child was nothing embarrassing.

Besides the students, Wang Teng also sensed a few powerful auras. The instructors present were all 6-star and 7-star soldier-level martial warriors. There were five of them.

That was not all. There were also around seven 5-star soldier-level martial warriors.

Wang Teng raised his eyebrows.

"Old Nie, I'll pass this fellow to you." Peng Yuanshan spoke to a 7-star soldier-level instructor and left.

Wang Teng: ??

This was the school's arrangement for him?

The instructor called Old Nie looked at Wang Teng and said, "You must be Wang Teng!"

"Nice to meet you!" Wang Teng greeted him obediently.

Although they were at the same level, he would give an instructor the respect he deserved.

"Not bad. Come in. We are all waiting for you." Old Nie nodded. He seemed satisfied with Wang Teng.

"Yes."

Han Zhu and his friends waved at him.

Wang Teng walked over. He had gotten close to Han Zhu and his friends during the martial arts competition.

This was called forming a new social circle.

No one spoke. They were waiting for Old Nie to open his mouth.

“Alright, since everyone is here, let’s get straight to the point.

“First, let me introduce myself. I’m Nie Jianqiang!”

Everyone: ...

Nie Jianqiang!

What a good name![1]

Everyone held back their laughter as they repeated the instructor’s name in their minds. Nie Jianqiang continued, “We’ll head to the Xingwu Continent tomorrow and join the Black Sparrow Troop.”

His words were like a stone raising a thousand ripples on a lake’s surface.

No one was surprised that they were going to the Xingwu Continent. All of them had been there, and they were already used to it.

But they were going to join the Black Sparrow Troop. It was obvious that they weren’t going on a holiday.

What were they going to do?

What else? They must be going on the battlefield!

Missions in the Xingwu Continent were fraught with dangers. Some of them had taken military missions before. They were much more dangerous than normal missions.

However, no one had been on a battlefield.

Without a doubt, wars were even more dangerous than missions.

Death was common on the battlefield. They might become one of the corpses on the ground the moment they joined the war.

Many people in the crowd were shocked. However, there were some excited ones too.

“I can finally go on the battlefield. I’ve been waiting for a long time.” Han Zhu’s eyes were glistening.

Wang Teng: ??

Is he a battle maniac?

“Why are you looking at me? You can only gain military exploits on the battlefield. My ambition is to become a general,” Han Zhu said.

“Haha, a general. Your dream is bold.” Wan Baiqiu glanced at him in disdain.

Old Nie had gathered them today to inform them of this matter and some other miscellaneous stuff. They were dismissed thereafter.

“Let’s go to the logistics building to get some items,” Han Zhu said.

No one objected. Items were sparse in the Xingwu Continent. You might not be able to find any even if you had the money. Furthermore, where were you supposed to buy them on the battlefield?

Exchanging items in school was much easier. It was cheaper too.

No one was stupid. They understood this logic.

They were all fourth-year students who had completed numerous missions over the past four years. They were experienced in how to tackle different situations and how to prepare.

When they reached the logistics building, Han Zhu and the others started a shopping spree caring about their school credits. They bought many different kinds of dan medicines, those that could replenish their Force and heal their injuries. These were lifesavers. There was no such thing as too many of them.

They also bought weapons and battle uniforms and replenished all the items they lacked. It was as if they wanted to arm themselves to the teeth.

Wang Teng took a look at the items and bought a 9-star battle uniform. He then started pondering on what to get. He had to buy a rune bow and a rune gun.

Then, he remembered that he had a few hundred million given by Jixin Martial House. It would be a waste if he didn’t spend the money.

Hence, he decided to buy the weapons from Jixin Martial House’s internal website.

Their delivery was fast, so he should be able to receive them tonight.

He looked at the dan medicines and realized that he could make all of them. The quality of his dan medicines would be better too.

Hence, he only bought a few spiritual herbs. He planned to make the dans himself.

Han Zhu and the others were puzzled.

“Why are you buying so many spiritual herbs?” Han Zhu asked curiously.

“You also bought a 9-star battle uniform. F**k, you’re rich,” Wan Baiqiu shouted.

“Not really. I’m not that rich.” Wang Teng kept his battle uniform and spiritual herbs. He felt fortunate that he had earned a small fortune with Zhuge Xiaoliang last semester. If not, he wouldn’t have all these school credits to spend.

“These spiritual herbs are for making spiritual dans. I prefer making my own dan medicine.”

“Make your own?!”

“You know how to make dans?”

Han Zhu and the others were astounded.

“What’s wrong with that? This is a basic martial warrior skill,” Wang Teng replied calmly.

To hell with a basic skill.

If it is a basic skill, why don’t we know?

This fellow must be acting.

Han Zhu and the others glanced at Wang Teng in contempt. They resented showoffs like him the most.

“Erm, can you help me make some?” The next instant, Han Zhu started licking his boots with a fawning smile.

“Me too, me too.” Wan Baiqiu jumped in instantly.

They had changed their attitude so quickly.

These two people trusted Wang Teng. They didn’t even suspect if he could make them or not.

Du Yu, Zhang Fengyu, and the others were too shy to open their mouths. They weren’t as close to Wang Teng as Han Zhu and Wan Baiqiu. At the same time, they doubted whether Wang Teng was able to make the dans.

“Sure. I have to make them anyway, so adding two more portions won’t make a difference. However, you need to prepare your own spiritual herbs.” Wang Teng didn’t reject them. To him, making these dans wouldn’t cost him much time.

This was how fast an efficient man was!

“No problem!” The two seniors replied instantly. They immediately searched for the relevant spiritual herbs and passed them to Wang Teng.

[1] Jianqiang means to persevere in Chinese

Chapter 396: This Is A Dangerous Trip, Please Take Care!

After getting the items they needed from the logistics building, they parted and went back to make preparations for the trip tomorrow.

For instance, calling their families to report the situation.

As martial warriors, they would have to experience certain things sooner or later. When they chose this path, they had been mentally prepared.

They must face it head-on, even if it was death.

Wang Teng didn’t call his family, though. He believed he wouldn’t die. He was second to none when it came to protecting his life.

After he returned to his dormitory, he logged in to Jixin Martial House's internal website and bought a rune bow and a rune gun.

His current weapons were too low-class. They wouldn't be able to offer him much help now. Thus, he bought a 9-star rune bow and rune gun directly.

As for general-stage weapons, Wang Teng... couldn't afford them! The quality of these weapons was at a much higher level.

After he had bought everything, he went directly to the furnace room in the school.

The furnace rooms belonged to the dan faculty. It was just an ordinary building that looked like the chemistry labs.

Only humans on Earth think of arranging the alchemy rooms like chemistry laboratories.

Wang Teng planned to use a few furnaces at once. This would save him both time and effort. He walked to the building and gave his requirements to the instructor in charge of the building.

"Are you saying that you want to rent a room that has a few furnaces?" The instructor was stunned.

"Is there one?" asked Wang Teng.

"There is. Normally, it's used for lessons or exams. Why do you need this room if you just want to make dan medicine?" the instructor asked him back.

"If there is, I want to rent one for three hours." Wang Teng smiled. He didn't explain himself.

"Are you trying to operate a few furnaces at once?" The instructor frowned. "I have to remind you that dan making requires meticulous care. Some people have tried to run more than one furnace at once, but no one succeeded. Even dan masters can only open three furnaces at max. This is just for making simple dan medicines."

Wang Teng felt helpless. He knew the instructor had good intentions, but he understood his own ability the best. He found an excuse and said, "Instructor, I just want to do an experiment. You're thinking too much."

The instructor frowned again and nodded. "Alright, I've already said what I have to say. If you insist, I can't stop you."

He shook his head and scanned Wang Teng's school credits. Then, he allowed him to enter the building himself.

Wang Teng heaved a sigh of relief. He went up and found the room. He spent more than two hours in the room, making dan medicines for him, Han Zhu, and Wan Baiqiu.

After he came out, the instructor asked, "Young man, how was it? Did you fail? You should have listened to me."

"You were right." Wang Teng didn't refute. He smiled and left.

The instructor shook his head behind him, muttering to himself, "Students nowadays love to reach for what's beyond their grasp. He probably hasn't mastered the skill of dan making yet, but he's already thinking of operating a few furnaces at once."

However, when he went up to clean the room, he realized that there wasn't any spiritual herb waste left behind.

This didn't make sense!

During dan making, some students used secret skills passed down by their masters or families. Hence, the school forbade anyone from turning on the surveillance cameras in the rooms without prior consent. This was why the instructor didn't know what happened when Wang Teng was in the room.

"Did he succeed?" The instructor was shocked when he thought of this possibility.

...

Wang Teng didn't know what went through the instructor's mind after he came out of the building. If he did, he would feel that the instructor was overthinking.

At night, the items he bought from Jixin Martial House arrived.

The school didn't allow the delivery men to enter, so Wang Teng went to the gate to receive the package.

The next day, everyone gathered in the stadium. Peng Yuanshan and the five heads sent them off personally.

Peng Yuanshan looked at every single face carefully before he said, "I send my students to the battlefield every year. When they come back, I'm here to receive them too.

"Unfortunately, some of them never came back.

"As your president, this breaks my heart.

"All of you are the pillars of Huanghai and the future of China. Losing any single one of you is a great loss.

"However, we are a military academy. The martial warriors we groom are meant for the battlefield. The battlefield needs you, and you also need to experience it before you can truly become the backbone of society.

"Protection and running away won't make you a formidable warrior.

1

"The trials and tribulations of life and death will shape your future.

"You are all gifted. I anticipate your future and hope that you can go further and higher. So, you must come back alive!

"This is a dangerous trip. Please take care!"

The last sentence came out firm and loud from his mouth. It was filled with expectations.

At this moment, he wasn't the stern president he normally was. He was just a parent who hoped that his children could come back alive.

He had experienced too many deaths. There were no changes in his expression when he spoke, but the vicissitudes of life were reflected in his eyes.

Everyone was moved. They felt solemn and excited. Gradually, everyone's gaze turned resolute.

They had no regret choosing this path.

"Let's go!" Nie Jianqiang was their leader. His expression was grim as he shouted.

Everyone turned around without any hesitation and followed Nie Jianqiang with large strides. Their young backs were starting to appear lofty and extraordinary.

The bus drove out of the school.

Peng Yuanshan and the five heads stood there until they couldn't see the bus anymore.

"Sigh!" Tong Hu sighed uncontrollably.

"I wonder how many of them will come back," Su Jing said.

"This is our fate. Martial warriors will continue to step up as long as the dark apparitions aren't exterminated. Even in death, we shall not retreat. If we did, who would take care of our families?" Peng Yuanshan said.

"That's right, we will never retreat," Su Jing exclaimed, his gaze sharp.

"Generations and generations of talents. I hope that an ultimate martial warrior will appear among them and subdue the dark apparitions once and for all," Peng Yuanshan said.

1

...

Wang Teng and the other students came to the military ground where the dimensional rift was at. They passed through the dimensional rift and entered the Xingwu Continent. Then, they boarded a Force floating airship and headed to the wilderness.

On the Force floating airship, Wang Teng sat with Han Zhu and his friends. The atmosphere was solemn.

They knew that death was inevitable. There would be people who wouldn't make it back. They didn't have a choice either. They could only ensure their own survival.

This was their responsibility to themselves and their families.

"This is your dan medicine." Wang Teng took out a few jade bottles and passed them to Han Zhu and Wan Baiqiu.

The two seniors were stunned. They grabbed the bottles and sniffed the contents inside. A thick medicinal fragrance floated out.

"I think this smells purer than the dan medicines we exchanged in the school," Han Zhu exclaimed in surprise.

"Indeed, it smells stronger. The effects must be at least four to five times better." Wan Baiqiu's eyes lit up. She was delighted.

"Impressive. Your alchemy skills are insane too!" Han Zhu was elated. He hurriedly kept the bottles as if they were treasures.

They could save his life in times of need. The better the effects of the medicine, the larger his survival rate on the battlefield.

Du Yu and the others were jealous.

They felt envy and regret.

Chapter 397: A Dawdler Can Have A Dream Too!

Black Sparrow Troop!

Black Sparrow City.

Just like the Crimson Tiger City, this city was named after the military troop. There were garrisons situated all around the city walls like a military town.

The Force floating airship floated down from the sky, landing on a plaza outside the Black Sparrow City.

The Black Sparrow City was heavily guarded. All the vehicles and Force floating airships had to be inspected first if they wanted to enter the city.

Wang Teng and the others came down from the Force floating airship under Nie Jianqiang's lead.

There were already people waiting for them in the plaza.

"Old Nie, it's you." A soldier wearing a military uniform stepped forward. He laughed loudly.

"Niu Li!"

Nie Jianqiang was startled. He didn't expect this man to welcome them personally.

Mind you, he was active all year round at the frontline.

In the past, a general-stage martial warrior claimed that Niu Li could fight with a team of a hundred elite soldiers alone. His mobility and agility were better than a team of soldiers too.

All the teams he led had made outstanding contributions repeatedly on the battlefield. They always played an important role during crucial moments.

Why would someone like him have the free time to welcome them?

"You seem shocked. Are you surprised that I came to welcome you?" Niu Li laughed heartily.

"A little." Nie Jianqiang nodded. "You're a busy man. It's hard to catch you normally."

"I just finished a mission and came back for the handover. When I heard that the elites from Huanghai were coming, I volunteered myself to greet you guys. I hope to find some outstanding talents for my team, too," Niu Li said.

"It's rare to see you showing interest in a bunch of greenhorns." Nie Jianqiang's eyes turned bright. He smiled and continued, "There are a few impressive students in this batch. Let's see if you can pick them out."

"Oh?" Niu Li was astounded. He looked at the students behind Nie Jianqiang.

One glance and his gaze paused.

There was someone he couldn't see through.

"That student." His gaze landed on a figure who was looking right and left. He didn't seem as obedient as the other students, neither did he act like a student from a military academy. A smile appeared at the corner of his lips. "Is he a troublemaker?"

"What do you think?" Nie Jianqiang asked cheerfully.

"Not bad. But we will need to take him out for a gallop to see if he's a mule or a horse." Niu Li didn't give him a direct answer. "Come on, let's chat along the way. I'll bring you all to settle your military identification first."

Nie Jianqiang nodded. He signaled the students to follow him. Then, he said to Niu Li in a meaningful tone, "That fellow is different from the other students. You must not look down on him."

"Oh?" Niu Li was even more surprised. However, he just smiled and didn't say much.

Wang Teng followed the crowd. He had noticed Niu Li's gaze just now.

That man seemed to hold a high position in this troop. Well, he can observe me all he wants. No harm done.

...

Everyone passed the inspection and entered Black Sparrow City successfully.

Many students were burning with curiosity. This was their first time visiting a military troop stationed in the Xingwu Continent. They underwent proper military education in school, so they didn't look right and left blatantly like Wang Teng. Nonetheless, their pupils were spinning in their eyes as they sized up the city.

Wang Teng noticed that the Black Sparrow City was similar to the Crimson Tiger City. The buildings were all simple and low. There were military weapons everywhere, and they met patrols frequently as they walked on the streets. It was almost the same.

Of course, the arrangements and infrastructure of the buildings were different.

Niu Li brought them to a three-story building.

The moment the soldier in front of the building saw Niu Li, he saluted with respect. “Lieutenant Colonel Niu.”

Wang Teng was startled.

This ordinary-looking soldier was actually a lieutenant colonel.

He finally noticed the emblem on Niu Li’s shoulder—two silver stars. This was the emblem of a lieutenant colonel.

Wang Teng had done some research in the past. There were several levels in the military.

From the bottom to the top, there were: sergeant, company officer, field officer, general, and commander. The colors representing them were yellow, blue, silver, crimson, and gold, respectively.

These levels were further segregated into different ranks. They were differentiated by the number of stars.

It wasn’t easy to get a military title. You needed to possess a certain ability and accumulate enough military exploits.

Wang Teng was only a low-rank sergeant. He was given a military uniform in the past with one yellow star on it.

Although he had brought it along, he didn’t wear it.

Niu Li was a lieutenant colonel. He must have achieved many military exploits on the battlefield.

This was a powerful boss!

Wang Teng could tell that he was at the 7-star soldier level too. However, his military exploits threw him a thousand miles back.

It’s not difficult for me to become a colonel, right? Wang Teng touched his chin and wondered to himself.

His ambition was never small.

He would aim for a colonel rank first. Once he entered the general stage, he would consider becoming a general.

A dawdler could have a dream too!

Niu Li nodded and said to the soldier, “These are new recruits. Bring them for registration and get them their military tags.”

“Yes, sir!”

The registration process was very simple. After confirming their identity, their military tags would be made on the spot.

Although there were around a hundred students, it took less than an hour to get them assigned.

Wang Teng received his military tag. There wasn't much information on it, only his name and his military rank.

Junior sergeant. This was Wang Teng's rank.

He had a military rank. Most new soldiers didn't have a rank.

Wang Teng nodded secretly. Then, he turned and looked at the military tag in Han Zhu's hand.

Senior sergeant!

??

Wang Teng was confused. Han Zhu's rank was higher than him.

This didn't make sense.

He peeked at Wan Baiqiu's tag.

Senior sergeant!

Another one!

Wang Teng: ...

"What's up?" Han Zhu asked when he noticed Wang Teng's strange expression.

Wan Baiqiu had seen it too. She was puzzled.

"Why are you a senior sergeant? Aren't military ranks hard to get?" Wang Teng asked in frustration.

"Oh, this." Han Zhu understood. "What's so strange about it? We have been around for four years and took many military missions. Look at Du Yu and the others. They are junior sergeants too."

"Haha, no wonder." Wang Teng smiled in embarrassment.

It looked like sergeants were nothing. He was too naive!

He needed to become a colonel if he wanted to show off.

"We earn military exploits to get our military ranks. On the other hand, you were made a junior sergeant the moment you entered university. Why aren't you satisfied yet?" Wan Baiqiu was furious.

"Who says that I didn't work hard? I had to battle with many seniors to keep my military rank. The president threw me into a trap back then," Wang Teng complained.

"I heard that you tormented the second-year students until they wanted to cry. How can you be so shameless?" Wan Baiqiu looked at him with a weird gaze.

"Bullshit, I was just a naive freshman. I could only shiver in fear under the pressure of the seniors. You don't know how hard it was for me at that time," Wang Teng firmly denied it.

Was he that kind of person?

He would never bully his seniors.

The seniors behind him sobbed silently.

1

“Hah.” Wan Baiqiu and Han Zhu snorted.. This fellow wasn’t just sinister; he was thick-skinned as well.

Chapter 398: That Was... The Smile Of A Poor Person!

After they finished the registration, Niu Li brought them to the residential area. Black Sparrow City wasn’t big, but it wasn’t small either. All the basic facilities were present.

Wang Teng saw many shops along the way. The students were startled.

Niu Li explained, “Black Sparrow City is controlled by the Black Sparrow Troop. There are close to 80,000 soldiers here. Martial warriors only take up less than 10% of the soldiers.

“Among this 10%, three out of five are military martial warriors. The rest come from many different places. Some are not tied to any factions either. They would need various resources if they were to remain in the Xingwu Continent all year round. Hence, organizations working with the military will open shops and sub-companies here.

“Not only do these shops sell resources, but they also purchase star beasts or items looted by martial warriors when they slaughter their enemies.”

“You can earn money too?” Wang Teng interrupted him suddenly. His eyes lit up.

Niu Li paused. He searched for the voice and realized that it was the student who had caught his attention earlier. He was stunned for a moment.

He wanted to laugh when he saw Wang Teng’s greedy expression. This fellow was indeed different. He nodded and replied, “Yes, you can earn lots of money.”

Wang Teng felt that he had found an enormous business opportunity. He planned to persuade Dan Taixuan when he had the chance.

As the disciple of the Black Sparrow Troop’s chief commander, it shouldn’t be a problem for him to open a small shop in this city.

However, he couldn’t be impatient.

The Wang family’s development must be made one step at a time. An empire wasn’t built in a single day.

Everyone was speechless when they saw Wang Teng in deep thought. Was this fellow thinking about doing business here?

He had so many ideas!

Niu Li smiled and shook his head. It wasn’t easy to do business here. You needed to be capable and have a strong background. At the same time, you must have sufficient funds.

If not, the other big organizations would skin you and even eat your bones.

He continued, "There are some entertainment facilities too. Martial warriors and soldiers have to relax occasionally since they're always fighting and facing death on the battlefield. If not, they would go crazy from all the pressure and depression."

Everyone nodded. This was a humane design.

...

Niu Li walked in front and introduced all the facilities to them. Finally, they stopped in front of a residential area.

The residential area was huge and was designed like a district. The buildings were simple and practical without any extravaganza.

There were many rows of five-story buildings lined up neatly.

"Alright, this is the residential area. You will be living in block 26. One room per person. Find your room yourself.

"Your job today is to familiarize yourself with this place and tidy up. We'll start our military drill tomorrow. Gather outside your dormitory building at 7 am tomorrow. I'll come and look for you.

"Also, there are many interesting places in Black Sparrow City. You can visit them all you want. However, I need to remind you not to barge into places you aren't allowed to enter. Control your curiosity. If not..." Niu Li glanced at the students. He revealed his white teeth and said, "You'll be at the disposal of military law!"

The students' expressions turned serious.

Military law? This wasn't a joke.

They were all military students, so they understood what this meant. They nodded obediently.

"Old Nie, if there's nothing, I'll make my move first. Remember to find me for a drink after you settle your business. I'm having a break for two days. I can finally unwind a little," Niu Li turned and said to Nie Jianqiang.

"Sure. I'll have a drink with you at night." Nie Jianqiang smiled and agreed.

After Niu Li left, Nie Jianqiang looked at the students and said, "Let me briefly explain what the military drill is.

"The main purpose of this military drill is to test your abilities. You are all newbies, so the military has to know your strength to better assign you missions. Tomorrow, the veteran soldiers will fight with you. They have more battle experience and sharper battle instinct, so be careful.

"If there's no question, you can leave. You can tour the city after you tidy up your rooms."

He left after he finished speaking. The newbie soldiers glanced at each other, not knowing what to do for a few seconds.

Then, they dispersed to find their rooms.

The rooms were probably assigned based on their rankings. Wang Teng and his friends lived beside each other.

Before he entered his room, Wang Teng arranged with them to meet half an hour later for a stroll.

Wang Teng's room number was 306. He took out his military tag and scanned it on the knob.

Beep!

The door opened.

The military tag had many functions. They needed it to open their rooms, buy things, and enter the city. It was like their identification card in the military.

Their military exploits would be recorded in their military tags too. One scan and everything would be revealed.

Wang Teng entered his room. The arrangement inside was simple. There was a bed, a table, chairs, and daily necessities in the washroom. No extra items were given. This suited the style of the military.

All of them had one room to themselves. Martial warriors were different from ordinary soldiers. They needed to cultivate every day, and everyone had their secret skills. If they stayed together, it would be extremely inconvenient.

Wang Teng toured the room. There was nothing to tidy up. The room was very clean. All he had to do was to make his bed and sweep the place a little.

Half an hour later, Wang Teng and his friends walked out of their dormitory and strolled around the city aimlessly.

They went to the street with the shops and businesses. They hadn't noticed it before, but when they came closer, they saw many familiar names.

Taobao Offline Store!

Tencent Weapons Flagship Store!

Dami Rune Flagship Store!

Jindong Offline Store!

Tianmao Supermarket!

...

"Let's go to the Tencent Weapons Flagship Store. I heard that Tencent has released a new model of battle sword, and it's exclusive to the Tencent Flagship Store. Many people bought it," Wan Baiqiu said.

"Isn't your weapon a whip? Why are you interested in battle swords?" Han Zhu asked in surprise.

"What do you know? I only learned the whip because I don't have any sword talent," Wan Baiqiu retorted.

“Old Han, swords are loved by both men and women,” Wang Teng smiled and said. He took the initiative and entered the Tencent Flagship Store first.

“Tsk, you are the ones who don’t understand. Blades are the romance of men,” Han Zhu said proudly. He held on to his own view.

“Have you forgotten that I’m skilled in both sword and blade?” Wang Teng sniggered.

“F**k!” Han Zhu was speechless. He forgot that this fellow was a pervert. He was well-versed in the sword and the blade.

The Tencent Weapons Flagship store was easily recognizable.

There was a fat and stupid-looking penguin outside the store. It felt pleasing to the eye for some reason.

“Welcome!” A beautiful assistant immediately came forward to greet them.

“We want to take a look at the recently launched battle sword by your shop.” Wan Baiqiu was straightforward.

“Alright, follow me.” The assistant wasn’t surprised. She brought them to the second floor and stopped in front of a counter.

There were already many people surrounding the counter. They were all staring at a sword put on display.

“This is the newly launched Flamingo Model battle sword. The main material is a rare ore found in the Xingwu Continent, the flamingo stone.

“Not only that, but our Tencent blacksmiths have meticulously designed a forging procedure for it. This is how this newest model battle sword came into being. Its power, flexibility, and sharpness are all better than the Crimson series...”

The assistant introduced the sword professionally before revealing the price.

“You don’t need to pay 500 million for this sword. It doesn’t even cost 400 million. To get this novel and powerful limited edition sword, you only need 399 million.

“Is anyone planning to get one?”

Han Zhu: ...

Wan Baiqiu: ...

The customers around the counter: ...

“Hahaha, 399 million? This price is not bad. Let’s take a look first.” Wan Baiqiu squeezed a smile on her face.

The customers around them gave a polite and refined smile.

This was... the smile of a poor person!

The beautiful assistant gave a mesmerizing smile too. She nodded and said, "Alright, take your time. If you have any intention of buying, please tell me."

"No problem. We'll take a look ourselves," Wan Baiqiu said.

After the assistant left, Wang Teng said, "399 million is not very expensive. You are fourth-year seniors now. You should be able to earn this money after completing a couple of missions."

"Bullshit. I have been doing missions for many years, but the most I have had on me is 200 million. What's more, the money would be gone in three days," Wan Baiqiu complained.

"Seriously? How can it be so tough?" Wang Teng widened his eyes in surprise. They were 4-star and 5-star soldier-level martial warriors. Why were they in such a pitiful state?

"Most of our money is spent on cultivation resources. Force skill scriptures and Force battle techniques are all expensive. It's hard to save money." Han Zhu raised his head and looked at the sky with a longing expression.

He was yearning for more money!

Wang Teng shook his head. He felt that... he was so lucky!

He didn't need to spend money on skill scriptures. He didn't even need any dan medicines or energy stones. All he needed to do was pick up attributes. What a good feeling!

This was how he could save money.

Wang Teng lamented.

In the end, they left the Tencent store without buying anything. Poverty had severely limited their purchasing power.

But poverty didn't stop them from window shopping.

They entered the Taobao store next. There was a wider range of items here with a similarly broader range of prices. This was for the common people.

There were more customers in this shop compared to the Tencent store.

There weren't any assistants, though. The customer just needed to scan and pay for whatever items they wanted. Then, they could bring the items back.

They took one look around the shop and came to the transaction area.

This was where the martial warriors would sell their items to the store. They could bring any items here and check their quality and price. If they found it suitable, they could sell it to Taobao. If not, they could leave too. It wasn't compulsory to sell.

However, the items were all kept confidential. Outsiders wouldn't be able to see the items. Wang Teng and his friends paced outside the transaction room. They found it boring, so they wanted to leave.

At this moment, three martial warriors walked out, their conversation floating into Wang Teng's ear.

“The price they gave us is not bad. You should sell your furnace. You’re not an alchemist. It’s useless to hold onto it.”

“That’s right. Hurry up and sell it so that you can exchange it for other resources.”

“Let me think about it. You know the origins of the furnace. I feel that it’s quite special. It might be able to fetch a higher price. Those people aren’t able to see the value of it.”

“Seriously, everyone knows that Taobao’s appraisers are professionals. If they can’t tell the value, who else do you want to find?”

They walked further and further away as they chatted. Suddenly, a voice was heard behind them.

“Misters, please wait for a moment!”

Chapter 399: Ancient Furnace

The three martial warriors stopped in their tracks. They followed the sound and stared at Wang Teng curiously.

“Are you calling us?”

“Yes.” Wang Teng smiled and nodded.

These three martial warriors didn’t seem to belong to any factions. They glanced at one another and asked carefully, “What’s the matter?”

“I overheard that you wanted to sell a furnace—”

Before he could finish, the person with the furnace became vigilant. His expression changed entirely as he glared at his companions. He said, “What furnace? You must have heard wrong.”

He denied it and turned to leave.

Although this was a military city, there were many martial warriors from other factions and those that didn’t belong anywhere. Nothing would happen in Black Sparrow City, but once they were outside, anything went.

These lads looked young, but the 3-star soldier-level martial warriors realized that they couldn’t see through them at all.

This meant that the youngsters were stronger than them.

For someone so young to possess such ability, they must be talents from a powerful faction.

These types of martial warriors were hard to interact with. They were bossy and violent. Some would even seize what they wanted by force.

Wang Teng didn’t expect the other party to react so violently. However, after thinking about it, it seemed like a normal reaction. Ordinary martial warriors couldn’t afford to offend people like him. They could only turn away when faced with such a situation.

But... did he look like a bad guy?

Why was he so frightened?

Han Zhu and Wan Baiqiu chuckled. Based on their understanding of Wang Teng, they knew that he wouldn't fool around.

Thus, they stood at the side and waited quietly.

Wang Teng shook his head helplessly. He moved his body and blocked the trio's path.

"What do you want? This is Black Sparrow City. Don't try to mess around," their expressions changed as they shouted.

The noise attracted the attention of many people.

Wang Teng smiled and went straight to the point. He showed them his military tag and said, "Don't be nervous. We are from the military. I'm interested in what you said just now, so I called you out abruptly. I want to know more about the furnace."

The three martial warriors heaved a sigh of relief when they saw the military tag in Wang Teng's hand. They replied awkwardly, "We're sorry. It looks like we misunderstood you."

Normally, military martial warriors were trustworthy. There weren't any bad rumors flying around about them.

The passers-by turned and looked away when they heard Wang Teng's identity.

"What do you think? Mister, selling it to anyone is still selling. If I'm satisfied with your item, the price isn't a problem," Wang Teng smiled and said.

The three martial warriors glanced at each other. The owner of the furnace hesitated a while before he nodded. "Alright, you can take a look. However, this place isn't convenient."

"Let's find a place to talk." Wang Teng nodded.

They discussed for some time and decided to book a room in a hotel in Black Sparrow City.

It wasn't expensive. Wang Teng made the full payment.

In the room, the martial warrior took out a furnace and extended his hand. He signaled Wang Teng to examine it.

Wang Teng's gaze landed on the furnace immediately.

This furnace looked ancient as rust could be seen on the surface. It was pitch-black and perfectly round. The material was sturdy, and it was half the height of a human. It exuded a sedate and dignified vibe.

The surface of the furnace was covered with mud too. Hence, the patterns couldn't be seen properly.

Wang Teng could faintly make out fire and cloud patterns.

Besides that, there was nothing special.

“Erm... is this what you mean by extraordinary?” Wang Teng looked at the owner of the furnace weirdly.

“Cough.” The martial warrior felt a little awkward too. “You can’t judge a furnace by its looks alone. You need to look at its functions too.”

“Indeed, the functions of a furnace are crucial. Some furnaces can reduce the spreading of the flame. Some can increase the speed of dan making, while others can prevent the effects of the medicine from dispersing, ensuring their potency. There are also furnaces that make special sounds during the dan making process. Using them, advanced-stage alchemists are able to understand the condition of their dans and make necessary changes to raise the success rate of their alchemy. There are also...”

Wang Teng explained more than ten functions of a furnace.

Then, he looked at everyone’s confused expressions and smiled. He continued, “Of course, the most important thing is, only high-class furnaces can withstand the intensity of the flames and the impact of the Force when making high-class dans.

“So, what functions do you think this furnace has?”

He looked at the owner after he finished speaking.

“Who on earth are you?” The other party’s expression changed entirely. He looked at Wang Teng in bewilderment.

Han Zhu and Wan Baiqiu were also at a loss. Based on his long-winded speech, they realized that he was skilled in alchemy.

Monster.

He was indeed a monster.

He was already a formidable martial warrior, but he was well-versed in alchemy as well. This was outrageous.

Wang Teng pointed at himself and smiled. “I’m an alchemist.

“Besides the blacksmiths who make furnaces, only an alchemist will understand a furnace so well.

“Oh right, besides being an alchemist, I’m a blacksmith too.”

Han Zhu and Wan Baiqiu glared at him.

He was a blacksmith too?

Was it true?

How many brains did this fellow have? How did he learn so many things? Was he even human?

The martial warrior took a step back instinctively under Wang Teng’s gaze. He swallowed a mouth of saliva and asked, “Do you still want this furnace?”

Wang Teng didn’t reply to him. He walked around the furnace and flicked it with his finger.

“Clang~”

The enchanting sound echoed within the furnace for a long time before it gradually subsided.

“What’s your price? If it’s suitable, I might buy it.” Wang Teng didn’t promise him anything.

“The Taobao appraisers said that this is a 7-star furnace and offered 200 million for it. However, I think it’s worth much more. I don’t mind telling you that we found this furnace when we were searching for an ore mine. Looking at its appearance, it’s probably a few thousand years old. However, it’s maintained very well, so I don’t think it’s just a 7-star—”

“Tell me the price directly,” Wang Teng cut him off.

The martial warrior hesitated. He gritted his teeth and said, “I’ll sell it for 400 million.”

“400 million!” Wan Baiqiu screamed. She glared at the man and said, “This is too much. The Taobao appraisers said 200 million, but you double the price. Do you think we’re stupid?”

“Let’s go. What kind of stupid furnace is this? You can buy a 9-star furnace for 400 million at any authentic shop.”

She pulled Wang Teng and turned to leave.

Just as they were about to walk out of the room, the two friends of the martial warrior exchanged glances with each other and exchanged silent comments. They shouted hurriedly, “Wait!”

Wang Teng stopped. He looked at the other party and asked, “What is it?”

Chapter 400: The Birth Of The Legendary Furnace

The owner of the furnace pondered before asking, “What do you think is a suitable price?”

“Your furnace is a little higher than 7-star because a special material is used to forge it. This is why it was preserved until today. Nevertheless, it’s still a 7-star item. I’ll give you 230 million for it.” Wang Teng contemplated for a moment before he opened his mouth.

“230 million? It’s only 30 million more.” The martial warrior couldn’t accept this price. He shook his head and said, “I can’t agree to this price. I feel that this furnace is worth much more.”

“Are you the alchemist, or am I? Why does your opinion matter?” Wang Teng asked angrily.

The martial warrior’s face turned red, but he straightened his back and said, “250 million. If you don’t want it, I’ll rather spend some extra effort and bring it back to Earth to get it appraised by other companies.”

Wang Teng seemed to be hesitating.

“Forget it. Money isn’t easy to earn. This person isn’t a professional. Why is he adding 20 million for nothing?” Wan Baiqiu felt speechless.

“I don’t think you should waste your money. You can buy many things with 20 million,” Han Zhu also persuaded him.

They were used to being poor, so they were always careful with their budgeting. They tried to make the most out of every penny, much less 20 million.

"I like this furnace, but I also think my friends are right. I can't waste my 20 million like this..." Wang Teng shook his head in disappointment.

"Let's go."

They turned to leave. Just as they were about to step out, the man shouted behind them, "240 million!" Wang Teng stopped in his tracks.

Han Zhu and Wan Baiqiu quickly pulled him towards the door when they noticed that he was moved.

The martial warrior finally gave up when he saw this scene.

He shouted, "You won, you won. 230 million it shall be!"

Wang Teng smiled. Before turning around, he retracted his smile and said, "You should have said so at the start. Why waste time?"

"Young man, I'm making a loss here." The martial warrior gave a sad face.

"Come on, this is a good deal for you. Even if you bring it back to Earth, you might not get this price," Wang Teng said.

"That's why I decided to sell it to you," the martial warriors replied.

"Alright. Let's get straight to the point. Can I use energy stones?" Wang Teng asked.

"Of course. Energy stones are the best." The martial warriors nodded.

Wang Teng used his spiritual power to take out 23 thousand yellow-rank low-class energy stones from his space ring and passed them to the other party.

The transaction was completed!

Wang Teng took the furnace and left with Han Zhu and Wan Baiqiu.

...

After Wang Teng left, the three martial warriors smiled.

"Impressive. Taobao gave you 180 million, but you raised it to 200 million directly. In the end, you sold it for 230 million. These youngsters are so easy to fool."

"Hahaha, I thought that 200 million was the limit, but the fish got hooked on voluntarily. I earned an extra 30 million."

"Meal's on you. You have to treat us today."

"Come, let's have a Force dishes feast by a Force chef master. My treat."

...

"I feel that you've lost out. These martial warriors are wily old foxes with many experiences in the outside world," Wan Baiqiu said as they went back.

"Who knows?" Wang Teng gave a mysterious smile.

"Are you saying..." Han Zhu was shocked.

"Is that furnace really a good item? Is it worth more than 230 million?" Wan Baiqiu whispered, her eyes shimmering.

"Hahaha, of course. Luckily, you acted well with me and put on an amazing show. If not, I might have had to spend more money. Those three martial warriors were slippery. They would not give me the furnace until they got the price they wanted," Wang Teng smiled and replied.

...

The two seniors were mindblown.

This result didn't seem right.

They thought that Wang Teng had suffered a loss, but it seemed to be the three experienced men who got fooled.

So, Wang Teng kept his plans from them?!

This guy was evil!

"Quick, tell us what's so special about this furnace?" Wan Baiqiu urged him. She was extremely curious.

"This furnace is at least 9-star." Wang Teng sniggered.

"F**k, you got lucky!" Han Zhu glared at him.

9-star furnaces were at least 400 million.

If that martial warrior knew that Wang Teng had fooled him, he might vomit blood.

Wang Teng didn't have the heart to window shop anymore. He went back to his dormitory and took out the furnace excitedly. He sat down cross-legged and activated the fire Force in his body, forming a flame.

The furnace slowly floated into the air with the help of the fire Force.

Flames rose from the bottom of the furnace, and the entire furnace was submerged in the fire. It burned furiously.

As the fire burned, the fire and cloud patterns on the surface of the black furnace suddenly gave off a crimson red glow. The accumulated rust slowly fell off from the surface.

More than an hour later, a brand new furnace appeared in the middle of the room.

Its surface was pitch-black. The fire and cloud patterns seemed to be burning. Sometimes, they merged to become a dragon, while other times, they formed a phoenix. There seemed to be many mythical

creatures circling the furnace. They looked lifelike. You could tell that this wasn't an ordinary furnace at a glance.

Indeed!

Wang Teng looked at the furnace happily. He could confirm that this was indeed the furnace he thought it was. Delight shone in his eyes.

His alchemy mostly came from the alchemists in the Xingwu Continent. Among the knowledge he gained, there was an introduction to furnaces. After all, to an alchemist, a furnace was an indispensable partner.

A good furnace could increase the success rate of their alchemy.

When he recited the functions of furnaces to the three martial warriors, he wasn't just trying to scare them. He was telling the truth.

High-class furnaces possessed many different functions. They were rare.

But he found one today.

He struck gold!

This furnace was called Black Meteorite, a famous furnace in the Xingwu Continent.

Based on the knowledge in Wang Teng's mind, since ancient times, more than ten legendary furnaces were born.

All these furnaces had extraordinary origins and experiences.

They had all been the personal furnaces of grandmaster alchemists in the past.

After a few rounds of handovers, some furnaces got lost in history. Others were possessed by elite alchemist families, while some were in the hands of grandmaster alchemists.

After all, they were the only ones who could protect these treasures.

This Black Meteorite was one of the legendary furnaces in history. It burned in lava for many years when a meteorite fell from space and landed in the mouth of a volcano. This allowed it to have a special fire ability. The meteorite was found by someone and passed through a few hands before finally landing in the arms of an acclaimed alchemist. It was then forged into a furnace.

Black Meteorite had followed five grandmaster alchemists before. However, 1500 years ago, its last owner died in an accident, and this furnace was lost forever.

Many alchemists searched high and low for it but to no avail.

Who knew that a thousand years later, these martial warriors from Earth would manage to find this furnace and give it to Wang Teng.

2

When luck came, no one could stop it.

