

Martial Arts 401

Chapter 401: No Strange Weapons Are Allowed For This Military Drill

Wang Teng kept the Black Meteorite. He wanted to continue admiring it, but he couldn't. He was afraid that he would start using the furnace if he kept staring at it.

Mind you, he was an advanced-stage alchemist. It was natural for his hands to get itchy when he saw this legendary furnace.

However, this wasn't the right time and place. Furthermore, he didn't have any spiritual herbs with him. He could only wait for the next time.

Here came the question.

What was the function of the Black Meteorite furnace?

From its reaction just now, it was able to condense flames together and increase the speed of dan making.

As previously mentioned, the Black Meteorite furnace was made using a meteorite from outer space. The meteorite had landed in a volcano and was submerged among the lava for thousands of years. Special changes had occurred to the meteorite.

The most widely known function was its ability to gather flames. As for the others, only those who had used it before would know.

Wang Teng contemplated for a moment. Then, he took a deep breath and cleared the unnecessary thoughts in his mind. He started cultivating.

The next day, at 7 am, everyone gathered in front of the dormitory building.

Lieutenant Colonel Niu appeared once again. Nie Jianqiang and the other instructors were present too.

Immediately after they gathered, Niu Li brought them to the military cafeteria for breakfast.

The military cafeteria was huge. The tables and chairs were arranged neatly, and the food was already served on the table. All the dishes were placed in the same way and in identical positions.

Wang Teng was in awe when he stared at the cafeteria. He felt that even a person with the obsessive-compulsive disorder would be cured if he was thrown into the military for two months.

When they arrived, other groups of soldiers were also streaming into the cafeteria for breakfast.

"Huh?" Wang Teng made a soft exclamation. He looked at the two teams who were walking in.

Han Zhu heard him and turned to look in the same direction. He smiled and explained, "They are Xingshan Military Academy and Yunkong Military Academy students."

"There are other universities here too?" Wang Teng asked in surprise.

“What’s strange about that? The students from these two universities would also enter the Black Sparrow Troop after they graduate. You should read up on these matters,” Wan Baiqiu said.

“Why should I? My brain is already filled,” Wang Teng replied nonchalantly.

“Respect.” Wan Baiqiu was speechless.

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“Did they participate in the martial arts competition? I have no impression of them at all,” Wang Teng asked curiously.

...

Han Zhu and Wan Baiqiu didn’t know what to say.

“Your attention was only on Capital Military Academy and The First University, right?” Wan Baiqiu asked angrily.

“Hahaha, was it?” Wang Teng laughed awkwardly.

The students from Xingshan Military Academy and Yunkong Military Academy saw Wang Teng and his friends. Their expressions changed slightly, especially when they saw Wang Teng.

This was the gaze of a bottom-feeder looking at a star student.

Of course, they weren’t bottom-feeders. None of the ten military academies in the country were lousy.

But compared to Wang Teng and Han Zhu, they felt useless.

Soon, everyone arrived, and breakfast started. A second later, only the sound of munching could be heard in the cafeteria.

After breakfast, Niu Li brought them to the martial arts arena.

The martial arts arena was far from the residential area and the cafeteria. Even with their speed, the martial warriors had to jog for close to ten minutes before they arrived.

Their martial arts arena looked similar to Huanghai Military Academy’s stadium. It was huge, and there were many different zones.

Niu Li led everyone through the door. They walked along the outskirts for some time before they finally arrived at an area with an arena and a spectator stand.

“Perform well. Don’t hold back. Your performance during this drill will affect the future arrangements the military has for you. All the best.”

After a few reminders, Niu Li, Nie Jianqiang, and the instructors from the other universities went to the spectator stand to watch the drill.

Suddenly, Nie Jianqiang stopped in his tracks.

“Oh right, no strange weapons are allowed for this military drill.”

Lieutenant Colonel Niu was puzzled by this random remark. He looked at Nie Jianqiang in confusion. Han Zhu and his friends understood at once. They turned to look at Wang Teng strangely.

“?”

Wang Teng was bewildered.

“Why are you all looking at me? How is it related to me?”

“Don’t you know that you have the strangest weapon of all?” Wan Baiqiu replied.

The other students nodded.

Wang Teng finally realized what they were referring to.

The brick!

These people were looking down on his brick?

“Why? That is a weapon too. I’m not breaking the rules,” Wang Teng refuted unhappily.

Niu Li felt even more confused.

What weapon were they talking about?

Why were they speaking in riddles? Couldn’t they be clearer?

“Why? What do you think?” Nie Jianqiang glanced at him helplessly before he snorted. “You might not find it embarrassing, but I do. Don’t create any trouble for me. Fight properly and let everyone witness your real skill.”

Wang Teng wasn’t convinced. There were many talented martial warriors in the military. If he couldn’t use his brick, how was he supposed to collect more spirit and enlightenment attributes from them?

Nie Jianqiang had a headache when he saw Wang Teng’s reaction. He couldn’t understand why he was so stubborn.

What was wrong with the other weapons? Were they hard to use?

This fellow was a talent, but he had a few screws loose.

Were smarter people more abnormal too?

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Han Zhu and the other students seemed normal. It looked like they weren’t smart enough.

Yes, this must be why.

He knew that he still had to rely on Wang Teng to gain honor for their university, so he softened his tone and said, “I won’t stop you if you use your brick outside, for instance, on the battlefield. You can do whatever you want with it. However, you can’t use it today. The martial warriors you’re fighting with are our own people. They might be your seniors.”

“A brick?” Niu Li caught this word sharply, and his mind went blank.

What the hell?

As a martial warrior and a student of Huanghai, he was using a brick?

Did he hear wrong?

But when he saw everyone’s nonchalant expression, he had to accept this fact. He looked at Wang Teng with a strange gaze.

This fellow...

Wang Teng hesitated and nodded. “Alright, I won’t use it this time. However, you can’t stop me in the future.”

At first, he wasn’t willing to relent. However, Nie Jianqiang had managed to convince him. They were on the same side, so he should give them some face.

There were many enemies on the battlefield, enough for him to harvest lots of attributes. He wouldn’t be losing too much.

Nie Jianqiang heaved a sigh of relief. He was afraid that Wang Teng would remain stubborn, but fortunately, he took a step back for him.

He had nothing else to say, so he went up to the spectators’ stand with Niu Li and the others.

There were already many military martial warriors seated on the spectators’ stand. They were looking at the students below and discussing in hushed voices.

There were many other soldiers sitting around too. All of them were waiting in anticipation for the drill to start.

After all, these weren’t ordinary recruits. They were all talented martial warriors from military academies. The military drill would definitely be extraordinary and spectacular.

Some of them might become outstanding generals in the future. They would be the influential men of their era, taking control of the overall situation.

Hence, many soldiers who didn’t have missions chose to come and take a look.

The students from Xingshan Military Academy and Yunkong Military Academy were present as well. They were standing not far away in two groups. No one spoke, but they kept glancing at the students from Huanghai Military Academy occasionally.

Wang Teng ignored them. He was looking at the group of soldiers on the opposite side of the arena.

There were only around 50 of them, much less than the number of students from the military academies. Yet, their aura surpassed those of the students combined.

They appeared relaxed as they sized up the recruits, looking at them mockingly.

A 30-years-old man with a mighty temperament was seated in the middle of the spectators' stand. He was wearing a military uniform with one crimson star on his shoulder.

That represented his identity. He was a general.

His name was Song Wanjiang, one of the deputy commanders of Black Sparrow Troop.

There were many officers sitting around him. They were all field officers.

The most conspicuous among them were a young lady and a young man.

They seemed to be around 20 years old, much younger than the other officers. However, the military emblem on their shoulder was a silver star. They were majors!

Mind you, you wouldn't just be promoted based on your ability alone. You couldn't lack enough military exploits.

Their military ranks meant that they had achieved a lot of military exploits.

It was impressive to be able to attain such glory at a young age. They had a bright future ahead.

Niu Li and Nie Jianqiang were sitting on Song Wanjiang's left.

The instructors from Xingshan Military Academy and Yunkong Military Academy were present on the scene.

Song Wanjiang looked at the young figures below and smiled. "Look at these youngsters. I wonder if there will be any outstanding students among them."

A face appeared in Niu Li's mind instinctively. He also remembered Nie Jianqiang's reminder about Wang Teng. He said with a strange expression, "Maybe."

"Oh?" Song Wanjiang was startled.

"Did someone catch your fancy?" the young male major beside Song Wanjiang smiled gently and asked. His gaze was sharp.

"Let's wait for his performance." Niu Li glanced at the young man, but he didn't reply to his question.

"I saw Lieutenant Colonel Niu bringing our junior sisters and brothers over. Is he among them?" the young female major smiled and chimed in.

"Kong Li, you haven't been paying attention to your alma mater, have you?" Nie Jianqiang suddenly smiled.

"Instructor Nie, I just came back from a mission. I didn't even go home during Chinese New Year. How would I have the time to see them?" Kong Li said bitterly.

"Haha, as a soldier, this is inevitable. Since you don't know anything, you must pay attention later," Nie Jianqiang said in a mysterious tone.

Kong Li's eyes lit up. She smiled and said, "It looks like there is an impressive student in our school this year."

The young male officer's face glowed with interest.

"I'm anticipating Huanghai's performance now," Song Wanjiang laughed and replied.

"I think you won't be disappointed," Nie Jianqiang said with confidence.

"Alright. It's about time. Let's get started." Song Wanjiang stood up.. His voice echoed through the arena.

Chapter 402: How Miserable!

Although Song Wanjiang's voice wasn't loud, it entered everyone's ear clearly. This was a merit of martial warriors. They didn't need loudspeakers.

The recruits below focused their attention on him.

Song Wanjiang quickly explained the rules and mode of this military drill.

To put it simply, the students could freely choose the challenge mode they wanted for this military drill. Every recruit had to fight, and they were only given five minutes of performance time.

Their opponents were the veterans on the other side of the arena.

"I've finished what I have to say. We will now proceed with the military drill.

"Let's start with Yunkong Military Academy."

Song Wanjiang sat down after he was done.

The recruits from Yunkong Military Academy were shocked. They didn't think they would be the first to go up.

This was the first time everyone was experiencing this military drill. They had no prior experience, so they hoped they could watch others first.

The one who went up first would suffer.

But they had no choice.

The instructor from Yunkong Military Academy stood up from the spectators' stand and leaped down with a tap of his feet. He landed beside the recruits from his school and started arranging the fighting order.

On the other side of the arena, the veterans sat down cross-legged, calmed and composed. They waited quietly.

Seeing them so composed, Wang Teng followed suit. He remained silent and sat down cross-legged. At the same time, he winked at Han Zhu and Wan Baiqiu, signaling them to sit down.

The two of them hesitated. They felt speechless too.

This fellow was so casual!

There was strict enforcement of the order in the military, though the rules were slightly relaxed for martial warriors.

However, with so many bosses present, who dared to sit down before they did?

Thus, a scene clearly stood out from the rest.

All the recruits were standing. Only Wang Teng was sitting on the ground.

“This fellow is interesting.” Song Wanjiang smiled.

“I can’t see any respect for military orders on him. Is he really groomed by a military academy?” the young male major frowned and asked.

“He’s a little... special.” Nie Jianqiang was a little furious inside. Even though it was a small matter, Wang Teng was still embarrassing him.

The match hadn’t started yet, and he had already started creating trouble.

No wonder the president specially reminded him when he passed Wang Teng to him.

As expected, this fellow was hard to groom!

Suddenly, he felt fortunate that he didn’t allow Wang Teng to use the brick. Who knew what ridiculous scenes that fellow would cause if he did.

Song Wanjiang glanced at Nie Jianqiang and smiled. “It’s alright. As martial warriors, we don’t need to go by the rules all the time. We must listen to orders in important matters, but we don’t have to be so strict on small issues.”

His voice resounded through the arena as he spoke to the people below, “Those that aren’t fighting can sit.”

The recruits who were standing obediently immediately sat down.

“Look at how nervous you were,” Wang Teng said.

Han Zhu and Wan Baiqiu rolled their eyes at him. Sure, you’re amazing!

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After some time, a recruit from Yunkong Military Academy stood up and applied strength in his legs. He jumped onto the arena and said, “Ke Hua from Yunkong Military Academy, 4-star soldier level, please take care of me.”

“They sent a 4-star soldier level as the first candidate!” Han Zhu was surprised.

“There are so many bosses here, so the first match must be spectacular.” Wan Baiqiu was in deep thought.

Wang Teng kept quiet. Judging from their words, he guessed that the 4-star soldier level was the highest among the Yunkong Military Academy recruits.

That wasn’t strange. After all, in Huanghai, only Han Zhu had managed to reach the 5-star soldier level.

Someone stood up among the veterans. It was a youth with tanned skin who looked slightly past 20 years old. He tapped his feet on the ground and landed in the arena. He smiled and said, "Shen Kai, 3-star soldier level."

3-star soldier level!

Ke Hua's expression changed. The veterans sent a 3-star soldier-level martial warrior. Were they looking down on him?

Mind you, as fourth-year students, they had undergone many missions, so Ke Hua felt that he wouldn't be any weaker than these military martial warriors.

He never expected them to underestimate him.

The recruits from Yunkong Military Academy were also furious. These veterans were humiliating them by sending a 3-star soldier-level martial warrior to fight against their 4-star soldier-level martial warrior.

The recruits from Huanghai Military Academy and Xingshan Military Academy were startled when they saw this.

"They want to give us an opening gambit," Han Zhu whispered with a stern face.

"Interesting. Aren't they afraid of failing this seemingly easy task?" Wang Teng smiled and wondered aloud.

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In the arena, Shen Kai took out his battle blade and pointed it diagonally at the ground. He said, "Let's start. You only have five minutes."

"Damn it, don't look down on me!"

Ke Hua was infuriated. He held his battle sword, and green Force light started glowing around his body. He dashed towards his opponent.

He released all his strength the moment he attacked. He waved his battle sword, turning it into multiple rays of green sword auras. Shen Kai was surrounded in the center.

Boom!

Force exploded. The power was stunning.

Shen Kai remained indifferent. The next instant, he charged right into the sword glow circle.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Three sword lights landed on his body.

Ke Hua was elated. He took a step forward and wanted to pursue his victory.

At that moment, a glistening blade appeared in front of his throat without any warning.

"You lost!"

A sword wound—no, a scratch, had appeared on Shen Kai's face. Fresh blood dripped down his cheeks, but he remained composed.

"How... How is that possible?" Ke Hua widened his eyes in shock. He was in a daze.

He lost!

He lost to a 3-star soldier-level martial warrior!

And he lost so easily. He was trounced.

Ke Hua felt confused. He couldn't accept the result.

He wasn't the only one either. The other recruits were flabbergasted too.

Were the veterans all so strong?

One move, and Ke Hua lost. He didn't even have the time to release his ultimate attack. This was a devastating loss.

"As expected of martial warriors who have been on the battlefield. Shen Kai grabbed the opportunity accurately and won using the easiest method with the least consequences. Look at him. He only has three wounds on his arms and face. Those are all scratches, not serious at all." Wang Teng shook his head. "If this was war, Ke Hua would have been killed in a single move."

"This is probably the difference between veterans and us." Han Zhu smiled bitterly.

In the past, he was extremely confident of his ability. But after Ke Hua's loss, he was hesitant. The difference was too much!

"You are treading on the brink of life and death when you're on the battlefield. They have gained their experience from the gates of hell. We are still way behind," Wan Baiqiu sighed and said.

"Is this what Instructor Nie meant by a little more powerful and slightly more experienced?" Han Zhu was speechless.

"Hmph, that old man can't be trusted!" Wang Teng scoffed.

Han Zhu and Wan Baiqiu: ...

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The battle lasted less than a minute. The two parties went down the arena, and the next contestants went up.

There were close to a hundred recruits from Yunkong Military Academy, but they only spent slightly more than an hour competing.

The worst thing was, Yunkong Military Academy... was totally defeated.

No one was spared!

Some were defeated by veterans at a lower level. Some were defeated by same-level martial warriors. But none of them won. It was tragic.

The face of the instructor from Yunkong Military Academy was as black as the bottom of a pot.

Damn it, everyone lost. How ruthless!

He really wanted to curse.

Chapter 403: Battlefield Awareness

Yunkong Military Academy was utterly defeated. All the recruits felt embarrassed and humiliated.

The recruits from Xingshan Military Academy and Huanghai Military Academy grew nervous. They didn't feel schadenfreude at all. It would be their turn soon.

They had closely observed the duels just now. These veterans were very experienced...

Wait, rather than saying they were experienced in battles, it was more accurate to say that they had battle awareness.

The battle awareness of these veterans was ingrained in their bones.

The recruits from top military academies knew this, but they couldn't do anything.

Battle awareness couldn't be formed within a day. It required an accumulation of trials and tribulations.

The recruits from the other two military academies could only stare at the duel process, trying to cram whatever they could learn at the last minute so that they wouldn't lose too miserably.

However, there was an exception.

Wang Teng yawned and silently picked up the attribute bubbles dropped during the last battle.

Earth Force*30

Water Force*25

Battlefield Awareness*5

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The battle between Yunkong Military Academy and the veterans was lopsided. It ended in the blink of an eye, without any ultimate moves being used.

Hence, only a few attributes were dropped, most of them the five elements Forces. There weren't any mutated element Forces.

Well, it was better than none.

Fortunately, besides the normal Force attributes, there was a new attribute.

Battlefield awareness!

It was an attribute belonging to the veterans.

As the battlefield awareness merged into his body, images of the slaughter on the battlefield appeared in his mind.

Enlightenment was attained in moments of life and death.

Wang Teng looked at his attributes panel, and a smile appeared at the corner of his lips.

Battlefield Awareness: 56/500 (3-star)

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This was an unexpected gain.

The battlefield awareness of the veterans was powerful. Almost every veteran would drop three to five points of battlefield awareness in their duel. After fighting with close to a hundred recruits from Yunkong Military Academy, Wang Teng received a few hundred points of battlefield awareness. He skipped 1-star and 2-star and went straight to 3-star.

Wang Teng recalled the battles of the veterans and compared them with his current state. He realized that most of the veterans were at 3-star for battlefield awareness.

Now, he wouldn't have to worry about being trampled by the veterans during his turn. It was hard to say who would be the one getting tormented in the arena later.

Unfortunately, Han Zhu and his friends still had to suffer.

He looked at Han Zhu and the other students. Poor fellows.

This was the first time he had picked up an awareness attribute. It seemed similar to spirit and enlightenment, but it was different too.

For instance, this battlefield awareness was a concrete technique. It could be seen as a skill.

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While Wang Teng was immersed in his thoughts, Song Wanjiang opened his mouth again and said, "Xingshan Military Academy can prepare to enter the arena now."

The recruits from Xingshan Military Academy felt helpless when they heard this.

They knew that this was going to happen. Huanghai was the strongest academy among them, so they would definitely be the last. Hence, they had to go first.

After the instructor from Xingshan Military Academy arranged the fight sequence, a young man leaped onto the arena.

"Yu Jia from Xingshan Military Academy, 3-star soldier level. Please take care of me."

"Liu Di, 3-star soldier level." A few veterans exchanged glances with one another, and one of them came into the arena.

They were all 3-star soldier level, so the veterans were casual in their attitudes. Anyone that wanted to go could go into the arena.

The two of them started fighting directly without wasting any time.

“Xingshan Military Academy didn’t send their strongest participant. Are they planning to struggle for a while longer?” Han Zhu pondered.

“Well, they might have a trick up their sleeve,” Wan Baiqiu said.

They stopped conversing and focused on the battle in front. They didn’t want to lose too terribly. Of course, if they could win, that would be the best.

The recruits from Xingshan Military Academy entered one by one. Normally, most fourth-year students were 3-star soldier-level martial warriors. However, all of them lost.

It was understandable. Battle awareness couldn’t be learned in a fight or two.

Some people might think that they had grasped the gist after watching a few duels, but once the actual match started, their bodies wouldn’t be able to catch up with their thoughts.

“Ma Pengcheng from Xingshan Military Academy, 4-star soldier level, please take care of me.”

At this moment, a young man with thick eyebrows walked up the arena and shouted in a clear and loud voice.

“It’s him,” Han Zhu suddenly exclaimed.

“You know him?” Wan Baiqiu asked. She was stunned for a moment.

“I saw one of his matches during the National Number One Martial Arts Competition. He isn’t weak, but he’s unlucky. He met a powerful opponent early in the competition and got heavily injured in a vicious duel. His final ranking was probably below 80.” Han Zhu felt pity for the young man.

The veterans send a 4-star soldier-level martial warrior too.

Both parties started their fight. Ma Pengcheng was using a battle blade while the veteran used a long spear as his weapon.

An inch longer, an inch stronger. In terms of weapons, the veteran had the advantage.

There was finally a change. Ma Pengcheng didn’t lose immediately. Instead, he managed to withstand ten moves, albeit precariously.

The recruits from Xingshan Military Academy felt invigorated. They gathered their strength and stared intently at the duel in the arena.

If it weren’t for the important figures present on the scene, they would have started cheering for Ma Pengcheng.

The recruits lost terribly. If Ma Pengcheng could win, or even fight to a draw, Xingshan Military Academy wouldn’t lose too much face in front of the powerful military figures. Their result would be a little more eye-catching.

However, they didn’t know how difficult it was for Ma Pengcheng. He was hanging in by his teeth, struggling to resist his opponent’s attacks. He couldn’t find any chance to retaliate at all.

Their ability was on par, but the opponent was leading him by his nose.

How frustrating!

“Do you think Ma Pengcheng can hold on for three minutes?” Wan Baiqiu asked.

“Maybe,” Han Zhu replied.

“Wang Teng, what do you think?” Wan Baiqiu turned to look at the person who almost dozed off. She didn’t know what to think of this guy.

“He will lose within two minutes,” Wang Teng raised his eyelids and glanced at the duel as he replied to Wan Baiqiu.

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Right then, Ma Pengcheng’s expression turned ugly. He roared and swept his blade towards his opponent, hurling himself directly at the spear.

He was throwing himself in danger in order to hurt his opponent.

Ruthless!

Many recruits were thunderstruck.

“Ma Pengcheng is going too far. If he gets stabbed by the spear, he will be heavily injured.”

The veteran sneered. His eyes suddenly widened, and an intense malicious vibe erupted from his body.

Ma Pengcheng was dumbstruck and paused for a split second.

This split second was enough to decide the winner.

The veteran leaned his spear against Ma Pengcheng’s throat. If this was the battlefield, a bloody hole would have appeared on his neck.

Han Zhu and Wan Baiqiu looked at Wang Teng as if he was a ghost. This guy just mentioned that Ma Pengcheng wouldn’t last for two minutes and he got defeated instantly.

Was he a god?

Wang Teng shook his head.

This was killing intent!

In the past, he had killed star beasts for practice. As the number of star beasts he killed increased, he slowly started to gain killing intent.

These veterans killed many enemies, so they had killing intent on them too.

Ma Pengcheng got hit by his opponent’s killing intent without any warning and went into a daze for a second.. Although it was only a short moment, in front of a veteran with strong battle instincts, it was enough for him to secure his victory.

Chapter 404: Are You A Saint From Saint Seiya?

Xingshan Military Academy was wiped out too.

Besides Ma Pengcheng, there were a few other 4-star soldier-level martial warriors, but all of them lost.

Ma Pengcheng shared his experience with his companions so that they could be mentally prepared, but they were still shocked by the veterans' killing intent. There was no exception.

Finally, it was Huanghai Military Academy's turn.

Nie Jianqiang arrived in front of the students and said, "You can decide on your order yourself. The sequence doesn't matter."

Everyone was speechless.

That's it?

You're not being a responsible leader.

They all complained silently.

"I'll go first." Du Yu stood up and leaped into the arena, giving off an 'I might not come back' vibe.

The recruits from Xingshan Military Academy and Yunkong Military Academy looked in Huanghai's direction. It was universally acknowledged that Huanghai Military Academy was the strongest here. They wondered how they would perform.

"Du Yu from Huanghai Military Academy, 4-star soldier level, please take care of me."

"Ran Wei, 4-star." A muscular veteran holding a battleaxe in each hand swayed into the arena.

The duel started with Ran Wei charging at Du Yu. A thick yellow glow congregated on his battleaxes as he smashed them forward.

Boom, boom, boom!

Two minutes later, a figure flew out of the arena.

Without a doubt, it was Du Yu.

Ran Wei shook his head as he walked down the arena. He hadn't fought to his heart's content.

"Huanghai Military Academy deserves their reputation. Their first contestant persevered for close to three minutes."

The Xingshan Military Academy and Yunkong Military Academy recruits had to admit that this student from Huanghai was more powerful than their strongest recruit.

Next, the recruits from Huanghai came forward one by one. None of them won, but everyone lasted longer than the other schools.

This indirectly portrayed the difference in strength between Huanghai and the other two schools.

Finally, only Wan Baiqiu, Han Zhu, and Wang Teng were left.

"I'll go first. You two can be the climax." Wan Baiqiu smiled and leaped onto the arena.

A female soldier came up. She was a 4-star soldier-level martial warrior, too, on par with Wan Baiqiu. Her weapon was a chain wrapped around her waist.

She untied the chain and held it between her hands. The two ends of the chain dropped to the ground. One end had a sharp angular lock, while the other end had a round lock.

Wang Teng was stunned.

Nebula Chain?[1.Weapon of Shun]

Are you Andromeda Shun?[2.Character from Saint Seiya]

He stared at the female veteran's throat and found no Adam's apple. This was a pretty young lady.

Shun was a cute young man.

Wang Teng got excited. This was the first time he saw such a weapon, so he found it fascinating.

The battle started. Wan Baiqiu held her long whip and swung it at her opponent.

The female soldier released her Force and instilled it on her chain.

Clang!

The chains on the ground twirled around her as if they were alive. The end with the sharp lock flung towards the long whip.

The two of them fought for more than three minutes. Then, the female soldier smiled. Her chain danced in the air and circled the long whip. In an instant, it arrived in front of Wan Baiqiu, and the sharp lock stopped at her nose.

Wan Baiqiu left dejectedly.

She had given it her best. Her opponent was hard to deal with, and her weapon was rare. It was a feat for her to have persevered so long.

After she went down, Han Zhu entered the scene. He said calmly, "Han Zhu from Huanghai Military Academy, 5-star soldier level."

Silence.

The first 5-star soldier-level recruit had appeared.

A fourth-year student who could reach 5-star soldier level was an impeccable talent.

Some figures sitting in the spectators' stand focused on Han Zhu. 5-star soldier level was a high level.

A 5-star soldier-level martial warrior could undertake tasks alone on the battlefield.

All he lacked were military exploits to convince the crowd.

"Is this your trump card?" Song Wanjiang smiled and asked Nie Jianqiang.

"Han Zhu is not bad, but we have a student who hasn't entered the arena yet," Nie Jianqiang replied.

“Oh? That fellow!” Song Wanjiang looked at the nonchalant young man below in astonishment.

He could tell that this young man was different. He was composed and didn't seem anxious at all, even after watching all the matches. He seemed very confident in himself.

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On the veterans' side, a young officer slightly more than 20 years old was sitting right in front. His features were rugged and stern. The emblem on his shoulder showed that he was a first lieutenant.

All this while, his eyes were closed. He didn't seem interested in the duels in front.

The other veterans looked at this young man. 5-star soldier level. They had to rely on him.

The First Lieutenant opened his eyes and stood up. He tapped his feet on the ground and landed in the arena before speaking in a calm voice.

“5-star soldier level, Zuo Ying!”

Han Zhu held his long rod and spread out his Force wings behind his back. He flew into the air.

Zuo Ying didn't waste any time. He released his wings and shot towards Han Zhu with his battle sword.

The two of them collided in mid-air, and explosions kept echoing in the arena...

Five minutes passed quickly.

The two of them separated, wounds riddling both of their bodies.

Blood dripped down the edge of Zuo Ying's lips. He had suffered some internal injuries. Han Zhu was worse off, though. There were sword wounds all over his body, and blood oozed out from the wounds.

Everyone was amazed!

Han Zhu from Huanghai Military Academy was able to fight with a 5-star soldier-level veteran for five entire minutes without losing.

From their condition, it was easy to tell that Zuo Ying was stronger. If they continued fighting, Zuo Ying had a high chance of winning.

“Han Zhu is not bad. I believe that he will grow quickly after gaining some experience on the battlefield,” Song Wanjiang praised. His eyes were shining.

This was the first time he complimented a recruit ever since the military drill had started.

Nie Jianqiang beamed happily. The performance of his students had exceeded his expectation. Furthermore, he still had a trump card. This was the real surprise he had prepared for them.

“Alright, you can show your trump card now.” Song Wanjiang noticed his anticipating gaze and smiled.

...

Wang Teng was speechless as he looked at Han Zhu walking down. “This is just a drill. Why push yourself so hard? Seriously.”

Han Zhu smiled awkwardly. "I have to earn some respect for our school. I'll pass the rest to you."

"Don't worry."

Wang Teng stood up and stretched his back. He floated into the air without any extra movement and soared towards the arena.

"What?"

Everyone stared at Wang Teng floating above the arena in disbelief. At this moment, they had lost all their words.

Riding on air!

He was at least at the 7-star soldier level!

Wang Teng glanced around him and said calmly, "Wang Teng from Huanghai Military Academy, 7-star soldier level. Please take care of me."

"Gasp!" Everyone sucked in a mouth of cold air.

He was really at the 7-star soldier level!

The students from Xingshan Military Academy and Yunkong Military Academy had watched the National Number One Martial Arts Competition, so they knew he had reached the 6-star soldier level.

Yet, he didn't remain at that level for long. He had reached the 7-star soldier level.

How did this fellow cultivate? How did he manage to improve so quickly?

Monster!

The veterans opposite him widened their eyes in surprise.

7-star soldier level.

The most powerful veteran among them was Zuo Ying. However, there were 2 levels of difference between them. How were they supposed to fight?

Damn it, why is there a monster among the recruits?

This doesn't make sense!

Song Wanjiang stood up abruptly. There was a moment of silence before he shook his head and looked at Nie Jianqiang.

He gave a bitter smile and said, "Your surprise is honestly a bit too huge."

Chapter 405: Time To Loosen My Muscles!

Numerous gazes from all directions landed on the young man standing tall and straight in mid-air. They were in a daze.

7-star soldier level!

Most people would not be able to reach this stage even after cultivating for tens of years.

There were many 4-star and 5-star soldier-level martial warriors here, but it was impossible to know if they could advance to the 7-star level in the future.

Yet, this fellow had managed to achieve something that people spent tens of years to realize. This was incredible.

Was this the difference between a human and a god?

At first, Zuo Ying wanted to enter the arena.

The last recruit wouldn't be weaker than Han Zhu. After all, they should have saved the best for the last. As the most powerful veteran among the veteran representatives this time, who else could handle that fellow?

Unfortunately, he didn't expect that fellow to be so powerful. This wasn't a little sheep. He was a ferocious tiger hidden among the sheep herd.

F**k, this brat is a bug. What's the point of fighting with him!

1

The corners of his eyes twitched. He resisted the urge to curse and went back to join his companions, sitting down cross-legged on the ground.

Does anyone want to fight this guy? I'm not going to fight him.

Song Wanjiang regained his senses and sat down again.

He wanted to take back his words. This wasn't a surprise. This was a bomb, one that almost blew his mind away.

Beside him, Kong Li and the young male major gasped in shock. It took them some time to regain their composure.

"Instructor Nie, this is... our junior from Huanghai?" Kong Li asked in disbelief.

"Of course, this fellow is from Huanghai. You might not know, but he's the champion of the National Number One Martial Arts Competition this year," Nie Jianqiang said proudly.

"The champion of the National Number One Martial Arts Competition!" Kong Li's eyes widened. She was astounded and elated at the same time. "After so many years, our Huanghai finally became the champion. This is a first!"

The young male major's expression changed again.

He knew what the National Number One Martial Arts Competition represented. That was a grand stage set for the talents from all over the country to perform.

This fellow had defeated all the other talents to become the champion.

He... wasn't a simple fellow!

"Haha, none of us expected it either." Nie Jianqiang laughed. Then, he said mysteriously, "Guess what year he's in?"

"Stop keeping us in suspense. Tell us the answer quickly." Song Wanjiang was curious as he urged Nie Jianqiang hurriedly. He had a thought in his heart.

"Hehe, he's a freshman!" Nie Jianqiang sniggered and told them the answer directly after hearing Song Wanjiang's words.

"Freshman!" Kong Li exclaimed in surprise. Then, she asked suspiciously, "Instructor Nie, you aren't joking, are you?"

"You can check the facts easily. What's the point of lying to you?" Nie Jianqiang said.

"Gasp!" Kong Li was astounded. "How did this junior brother cultivate?"

"He's a talent. You can't use common logic on him." Nie Jianqiang boasted.

He had been waiting for a long time to boast about his student.

"Interesting, interesting." Song Wanjiang laughed. He continued, "There's no point in letting anyone below 7-star soldier level fight with him. Who's willing to give him a try?"

This question was directed at the people beside him.

Many officers sitting beside Song Wanjiang had reached the 7-star soldier level. He could only rely on them now.

The officers got restless when they heard the invitation.

At this moment, the young male major stood up and said, "Let me do it. I had a few days of break, so I'll take this chance to loosen my muscles!"

"Yuwen Xuan!" Kong Li glared at him.

"Don't worry, I'm just going to play with him casually. I won't be serious." Yuwen Xuan smiled.

"Hahaha, I didn't expect you to be interested in him." Song Wanjiang laughed.

"This is a rare talent. If I don't take him down a notch, he might get into accidents on the battlefield. Let me teach him a good lesson," Yuwen Xuan said.

1

Kong Li hesitated, but she remained silent in the end. She hoped that her alma mater would have an outstanding performance during the drill, but she also hoped that her junior would suffer a little setback.

After all, this was the purpose of the drill.

Back when they had entered the military, they were beaten brutally by their seniors too.

Getting beaten keeps you healthy.

It's alright. Who hasn't been beaten by their fathers when they were young. It's the same logic.

1

Kong Li convinced herself.

Nie Jianqiang remained quiet. Honestly, he also wanted to see how Wang Teng would perform against a veteran.

He had heard of this Yuwen Xuan before.

He was a famous character in the military, a talent who earned his name on the battlefield.

He entered the military when he was 18 years old. In ten years, he advanced from a martial disciple all the way to a 7-star soldier-level martial warrior. He wore the Major emblem on his shoulders and had a bright future ahead of him.

You mustn't look down on his combat prowess. When he was a 4-star soldier-level martial warrior, he had faced a few hundred dark apparitions in a single battle.

At that time, most of the dark apparitions were at the 3-star soldier level. There were even a few 4-star soldier-level ones. Yet, he slaughtered nearly half of them and held on with all his might until reinforcements arrived.

He far exceeded the rest when it comes to battle skills and experience. As a 7-star soldier-level martial warrior now, his ability would only be stronger than before.

It was a good idea to let Wang Teng suffer a little in his hands.

"Go ahead." Song Wanjiang nodded and agreed to let Yuwen Xuan enter the arena.

Yuwen Xuan took off the military uniform and placed it on his seat. Then, he floated into the air and arrived above the arena.

He looked at Wang Teng calmly and said in a composed tone, "I'll be your opponent."

"It's Major Yuwen!"

Many soldiers in the spectators' stand recognized him and shouted in surprise. No one expected this outstanding military officer to enter the arena.

The recruits from the three military academies glanced at one another.

A major was fighting with Wang Teng!

And he seemed famous!

He looked very powerful too!

They weren't stupid. From the reaction of the soldiers, they guessed that this major wasn't a simple fellow.

Wang Teng sized up the person in front of him. He had seen this major sitting beside the Deputy Chief Commander just now. This meant that his position wasn't low, and others had placed high expectations on him.

The commotion from the crowd proved that he was famous in the military.

To achieve this, a military martial warrior needed to have outstanding capabilities and proud battle achievements.

It looked like this man was a formidable opponent!

If he wasn't careful, he might lose.

Yuwen Xuan saw his flickering gaze and knew what Wang Teng was thinking. He said calmly, "You should give it your all. If not, you might not even be able to handle ten of my attacks."

Wang Teng frowned. That guy sounded like he was boasting. So repugnant.

So what if you're a veteran?

Why are you looking down on me?

At this moment, he finally understood how the recruits felt when they were facing the veterans.

These veterans held the recruits in contempt because they thought that they were experienced and had strong battlefield awareness. They felt superior to the recruits.

Although this is the truth, it makes me feel exasperated.

Since they wanted him to give it his all, he would show them his full potential.

1

Let's see if recruits are really incomparable to veterans.

The next instant, an amiable smile appeared on Wang Teng's face.. "I won't be polite then."

Chapter 406: I'm Sorry, Did I Use Too Much Strength!

"I will not be polite then."

Yuwen Xuan frowned as he looked at Wang Teng. Why was he speaking so strangely?

It might be his illusion, but he felt that Wang Teng's smile was a little perverted.

Is this fellow an idiot?

Boom!

Just as he was daydreaming, Wang Teng dashed towards him from afar and smashed his fist at him.

Yuwen Xuan raised his eyebrows. This young man's momentum was quite intense!

But his attack was filled with loopholes.

He tilted his body confidently and evaded... F**k, he didn't manage to evade it!

Wang Teng lifted up his elbow and hurled it at Yuwen Xuan from the side. Force squeezed through the air, causing many eruptions. His elbow shot towards Yuwen Xuan's head like a cannonball.

Yuwen Xuan raised his hands hurriedly to block the attack.

Bang!

Wang Teng's elbow collided with his arms.

Yuwen Xuan's expression changed. He felt an enormous strength surging towards him, and his entire body was thrown off his feet.

The entire arena was silent.

The jaws of all the recruits and veterans dropped. They felt that they were looking at something incredible.

Major Yuwen was pushed back after one round of exchange. He was at a disadvantage!

This didn't make sense!

...

"I didn't know Wang Teng had such a strong battle awareness." Song Wanjiang was shocked. He shook his head and continued, "Yuwen Xuan has underestimated his opponent."

"Hahaha, look at Yuwen Xuan's face. Isn't it black?" Kong Li laughed uncontrollably as if she saw something comical.

Many officers beside her were also chuckling silently.

Yuwen Xuan had always been imposing and confident. Yet, he suffered in the hands of a recruit today!

...

Yuwen Xuan stopped himself in mid-air. His expression turned grim, and his gaze turned sharp. He stared at Wang Teng coldly.

This brat!

He was a little surprised in his heart. He tried his best to control his right hand, preventing it from shivering too obviously.

How can he be so strong!

And his battlefield awareness, it feels as if he came from the battlefield...

Battlefield Awareness: 346/1000 (4-star)

When the veterans were fighting with the recruits from Yunkong Military Academy, Wang Teng's battlefield awareness had already reached 3-star. After the battle with Xingshan Military Academy and Huanghai Military Academy, his battlefield awareness rose again and hit 4-star.

You could say that his battlefield awareness was as powerful as Yuwen Xuan's.

Moreover, Dan Taixuan had taught him personally. Her battlefield techniques and skills were many times stronger than these people.

Although Wang Teng was always the one getting tormented, the experience of fighting with a general-stage martial warrior was extremely precious. It allowed his battle awareness to be multiple times stronger than his peers.

It was useless if Yuwen Xuan wanted to beat him in this area.

Wang Teng smiled calmly. Then, he disappeared on the spot and reappeared right beside Yuwen Xuan. He pushed his fists out and came at him with indomitable strength.

"Hmph!" Yuwen Xuan snorted. He took the attack head-on.

Boom, boom, boom!

The two figures kept flashing in mid-air. Whenever they made contact, deep rumbles would shake their eardrums. Force exploded, and rays of lights spread out.

"My eyes can't keep up with their speed!" Han Zhu rubbed his sore eyes and said helplessly.

"I lost them a long time ago. The 7-star soldier level is just too powerful." Wan Baiqiu shook her head.

They weren't the only ones who felt this way. The other recruits couldn't see their figures either. They could only catch their lingering shadows and Force glows.

This was different from the National Number One Martial Arts Competition. At that time, there were specialized cameras that allowed them to slow down the video. If not, ordinary people wouldn't be able to see anything.

Boom!

The two figures parted in mid-air.

Yuwen Xuan's expression turned grave. On the other hand, Wang Teng was calm. There was even a faint smile on his face.

Some people even noticed Yuwen Xuan's trembling hands with their sharp eyes. He seemed to be unable to control them.

"Yuwen Xuan didn't gain any benefits!" Kong Li exclaimed in shock, her pupils constricting.

For the first time, Song Wanjiang became serious. He nodded and said, "His strength, battle skills, and battle awareness are on par with Yuwen Xuan.

"Where did this monster come from?"

He asked the question uncontrollably.

Kong Li nodded in agreement. She felt the same. This junior brother was a monster!

Nie Jianqiang sniggered.

What an honor!

The battle continued. Only two minutes had passed, so the battle was only halfway through.

Yuwen Xuan also realized that his strength was weaker than Wang Teng. His gaze flickered. A battle blade appeared in his hand.

This time, he took the initiative and attacked first.

He didn't dare to underestimate Wang Teng anymore.

If he didn't release his full strength, he might fail at this seemingly easy task. He would become the biggest joke of this year's rookie drill.

A manly aura and killing intent exploded from his body. It was ferocious and violent. His battle blade danced in the air, shooting gold blade glows all around.

Massacre Blade Presence!

As the blade presence gushed towards Wang Teng, he felt like facing a sea of corpses. Frightening killing intent dawned on him, chilling his bones. His head turned numb.

Damn it, I'm not even afraid of general-stage martial warriors. Why will I be afraid of your killing intent!

Wang Teng's eyes almost popped out of his sockets. His aura intensified, and Mo Que appeared in his hand. Flames circled around him, along with a scary blade.

Sky-rank blade technique, Big Dipper Flaming Blade!

Blade conscious!

Boom!

Below the clouds of flames, the killing intent seemed to have met a formidable opponent. It dissipated in an instant.

Mo Que slammed down on his head.

The flaming blade glow lashed out.

Boom!

Yuwen Xuan widened his eyes, his pupils filled with burning flames. He stared at the figure protected by the fire in astonishment.

The next moment, he was engulfed in flames.

Boom!

After getting hit by the blade glow, the flames crashed into the arena below like a shooting star. A loud explosion struck the audience stands, shaking the nearby buildings.

...

Silence!

The arena turned dead silent again.

A moment later, the flames died down, and the lights disappeared. The scene in the arena was finally revealed.

A hole covered with burnt marks and blade marks appeared in the middle of the arena.

A figure lay in the deep hole, face facing the sky. His military attire was tattered, and he was covered in blood.

“Pfft!”

Yuwen Xuan coughed a mouth of blood. He struggled to crawl up from the deep hole, looking as if he would collapse at any moment.

However, his pride wouldn't allow him to fall.

“Yuwen Xuan... lost!”

“Pinch me. Am I dreaming?”

“This recruit is incredible. He defeated Yuwen Xuan. He isn't a human!”

...

The audience sitting in the spectators' stand was astounded as they fervently discussed the result among themselves.

“He's so powerful!”

The recruits from Yunkong Military Academy and Xingshan Military Academy were bewildered. Their eyes were fixed at the figure in mid-air. Their gaping mouths let out sighs, feeling utterly convinced.

He was a recruit just like them, but he was so outstanding. Respect!

Han Zhu's throat felt a little dry. He swallowed a mouth of saliva and said, “One winter break, and he has become stronger again.”

Wan Baiqiu remained silent for a moment before muttering, “Monster, pervert.”

Kong Li was at a loss for words.

Her little junior brother was terrifying!

At first, she felt that Wang Teng might suffer on the battlefield because he had never experienced the brutality of reality even though he was a genius. Hence, she wanted Yuwen Xuan to rub his morale a little.

In the end, their roles were swapped.

The one getting rubbed was Yuwen Xuan!

Writer, this script isn't right.

Just like the ones sitting beside him, Nie Jianqiang was also in disbelief. At first, he hoped that Wang Teng could perform well and last for five minutes in the arena. That would be a feat.

He didn't expect Wang Teng to press Yuwen Xuan on the ground and push him back and forth.

This rubbing was a little ruthless.

He was thinking of a way to wrap up the battle. The commotion today was unexpectedly huge.

Headache!

The authority Yuwen Xuan had established in the military would definitely be affected after today's defeat. It would hinder his progress in the future.

Hopefully, this good young man wouldn't be crippled.

Song Wanjiang sighed. He shook his head. No one expected this result. Who would have thought that the one getting defeated would be Yuwen Xuan?

This situation was a little awkward.

They wanted to give the recruits an opening gambit, but after this performance, the effects were halved.

At this moment, Wang Teng was standing in mid-air and looking at the miserable Yuwen Xuan below. A hint of embarrassment appeared on his harmless face.

"I'm sorry, did I use too much strength?"

Most of the people had just regained their composure. When they heard his words, the corners of their lips twitched.

Why does it sound so infuriating!

"However, you are the one who asked me to give it my all. I was afraid that you wouldn't understand my true capabilities, so I didn't hold back. I didn't do it on purpose or anything." Wang Teng noticed that the atmosphere was a little weird, so he continued in an innocent tone.

"Pfft!" Yuwen Xuan vomited a mouth of blood from anger. His vision turned black, and his whole body started trembling.

Everyone was dumbstruck by his words.

*F**k, how shameless!*

This fellow is horrible!

He won, but he still mocked his opponent. So vicious.

This is revenge, right?

This must be revenge!

It's so obvious!

Yuwen Xuan told Wang Teng that he should give it his all. If not, he might not handle ten of his attacks. Now, Wang Teng used his words to refute him.

'I tried my best, but you're the one who couldn't even handle one attack from me.'

What a stab in his heart.

However... it felt refreshing for some reason.

The recruits from the three military academies felt invigorated.

Didn't you veterans think that you're amazing?

Didn't you all come back from the battlefield?

Didn't you all look down on us?

Look, you got defeated terribly. Hahaha!

Song Wanjiang felt his face twitching. He turned to look at Nie Jianqiang and asked, "Has he always been so shameless?"

"Haha, he's a little... hard to control." Nie Jianqiang laughed awkwardly.

"Not just a little." Song Wanjiang was speechless.

Still, if he had such an outstanding student, he would bear with him no matter how disobedient he was.

Compared to his abilities, his flaws were nothing!

However, he mustn't let him fool around anymore. This wasn't a good time. Song Wanjiang stood up and opened his mouth. "Wang Teng won!

"I'm glad there's such a talent in our recruits. This means that we can kill more enemies. The battlefield is forever changing. One more formidable warrior means a higher chance of victory.

"But you have to understand that Wang Teng is different from you. Geniuses are geniuses because they can do what you can't. All of you are a long-distance behind him.

"Hence, Wang Teng can be happy about beating Major Yuwen, but you all can't.

"Remember your defeat today and take it as a warning. The purpose of this drill isn't to let you understand your ability. It's to teach you one thing: there's always someone better than you. At the same time, you all can have a taste of the slaughters on the battlefield.

"That way, when you enter the battlefield, you won't let down your guard. You will have more chances of survival..."

Chapter 407: Major Yuwen, You're A Little Narrow-minded!

Song Wanjiang's words were like a bucket of cold water pouring down on them. The atmosphere turned solemn.

They saw how powerful the veterans were. If they met such enemies on the battlefield, they would be dead without a doubt.

The expressions of the recruits turned pale, feeling discouraged.

Damn it, why do I feel like I'm here to die?

This is so scary!

Mommy, I want to go home...

Wang Teng felt that Song Wanjiang's words weren't meant for him. If he was strong enough, he would be able to defeat his opponent using any method.

He had already walked down the arena and picked up the attribute bubbles Yuwen Xuan dropped.

Massacre Blade Presence*35

Metal Force*150

Spiritual Realm Enlightenment*100

...

Wang Teng was elated when he saw the content of the bubbles.

As expected of a military genius. He had spiritual realm enlightenment. This meant that his talent wasn't low.

Also, he had mastered the Massacre Blade Presence!

Most importantly, he dropped this attribute.

A figure wielding a long blade appeared in Wang Teng's mind with killing intent congregating around it. A mountain of corpses was floating behind the figure. It was terrifying.

Boom!

Blade glow erupted, and killing intent spread through the air. It was many times stronger than the Massacre Blade Presence Yuwen Xuan had executed just now.

This was the real Massacre Blade Presence!

Although Wang Teng only enlightened one-tenth of the blade presence, it was already a considerable gain.

The potential of this Massacre Blade Presence was huge. It was more powerful than the Flaming Sword Presence, the Metal Blade Presence, and the others.

If he was able to push it up to a blade conscious, it would be an indomitable move!

...

Song Wanjiang secretly smiled in his heart when he saw the looks of despair on the recruits' faces. He continued, "Of course, there's no need to worry too much. You are all talented martial warriors from

top universities. The military won't just send you to your death. We'll distribute you to different elite teams. You can slowly gain experience and battlefield awareness by starting with the low-level missions."

Wang Teng felt his lips twitching when he heard Song Wanjiang's speech.

This familiar tone!

This familiar scheme!

Beat you up and give you candy.

This man seemed skilled at this move. He must use it more often.

Hearing Song Wanjiang's words, the recruits felt relieved. Their emotions also calmed down.

Indeed, the military wasn't so cruel. They were talented martial warriors. They wouldn't be sent to their deaths.

Song Wanjiang heaved a sigh of relief.

These were the expected reactions of the recruits.

As the person in charge of the enlistment of recruits, he needed to let them understand the danger of the battlefield while making sure they didn't lose their confidence. It was a tough job.

After saying everything he should, he announced the end of the drill and allowed the recruits to go back for some rest. Three days later, they would officially enter their teams and start doing missions.

The veterans knew when to stop, so the recruits didn't suffer many injuries. Most were just external wounds.

Only a few students had received slightly more serious injuries because they fought with veterans who were of the equal match. They didn't manage to control themselves properly.

Nonetheless, three days were enough for them to recover fully.

The most tragic person was Yuwen Xuan.

Wang Teng went a little hard on him because he wanted him to know that recruits weren't easy to bully.

Actually, he didn't know that Major Yuwen would be so easy to defeat.

This is a little awkward!

I tormented him a bit too much!

I mean, he's a major. Will he stack the deck against me?

Wang Teng couldn't help but look at Yuwen Xuan. Coincidentally, Yuwen Xuan was looking at him too.

Yes, that gaze. This is a narrow-minded person!

There's no way out.

If he landed in this major's hand, he would be in trouble.

At this moment, Yuwen Xuan was cursing in his heart. What happened to teaching him a lesson? He was the one who got defeated by a recruit in the end!

His face was swollen and burning. He felt that everyone was laughing at him.

...

"Come on, let's go back."

Han Zhu's voice sounded beside his ear. Wang Teng retracted his gaze and prepared to leave. Before he could take a few steps, he saw Yuwen Xuan walking directly towards him.

Han Zhu and the other students stopped in their tracks. They looked at Wang Teng.

Was he here to take revenge on Wang Teng?

"What's the matter, Major Yuwen?" Wang Teng raised his eyebrows and asked.

"You're not bad. I won't lose to you again," Yuwen Xuan said in a low voice.

Wang Teng was startled.

Also, where did you get your confidence from?

After getting beaten, you still have the guts to fight with me again? Who gave you the courage!

Wang Teng was speechless. This fellow lost, but he was still so conceited.

Wang Teng felt that he had the responsibility to let this major understand the difference between them. After all, if he lost so terribly again, it would be double the humiliation. His grudge against him would become stronger too.

They were both from Black Sparrow Troop, so it wasn't good to be at loggerheads.

Better to make friends than enemies. Wang Teng kept this in mind and said shyly, "Erm, Major Yuwen, you might have misjudged my ability. I didn't give it my all just now."

"??"

Yuwen Xuan was confused. The veins on his forehead bulged out.

To hell with misjudging your ability!

To tell with not giving your all!

Was he saying that he lost to a recruit who didn't use his full strength?

Han Zhu and the other students had weird expressions on their faces. They felt that Wang Teng was evil.

Rubbing salt on his wound? It must be painful.

Young man, aren't you afraid of angering him?

“Hahaha.” At this moment, peals of laughter rang out. Kong Li strode over as she laughed fearlessly. She teased, “Yuwen Xuan, do you feel like a failure? You couldn’t even defeat my junior brother when he didn’t use his full strength. Do you dare to challenge him again?”

“Kong Li!” Yuwen Xuan’s face darkened. He took a deep breath.

He brainwashed himself not to get angry... but it was still infuriating!

He glared at Kong Li and barked, “I can’t beat him, but you can’t either. What’s there to be glad about?”

“So? He’s my little junior brother. We’re on the same side.” Kong Li smiled happily.

The next moment, she placed her arm around Wang Teng’s shoulder and turned to speak to him. “Junior Brother, I’m from Huanghai too. I only managed to become a major now, but I think you will be able to catch up with me soon. Before that, feel free to look for me.”

At first, Wang Teng was puzzled. Who was this beautiful and handsome lady?

He didn’t know her.

After hearing her introduction, he learned that she was his senior.

He immediately smiled and said loudly, “Nice to meet you, Senior Sister. Please take care of me!”

“Sure.” Kong Li was elated. She looked at his smile and felt that she had made the right choice to recognize this junior. He was pleasant-looking.

Yuwen Xuan was furious. He was disgusted by the way they called each other senior and junior. He turned and walked away.

*B**ches!*

Outrageous!

I can’t stay here anymore!

“Don’t bother about him. He has always been narrow-minded. He’s powerful and gained many military exploits, so he often reprimands university-groomed martial warriors like us. You helped us vent our frustrations today.” Kong Li sniggered. She showed no intention of removing her arms around Wang Teng as she led him out of the arena.

“Come, I’m happy today, so I’ll treat you to a meal!”

“Kong Li, don’t teach him bad things,” Nie Jianqiang walked over and said helplessly.

“Alright, alright.” Kong Li waved her hands and dragged Wang Teng away.

Han Zhu and Wan Baiqiu stared at each other.

Did Wang Teng just get kidnapped by their senior sister?

Chapter 408: No One Wanted Him?

Wang Teng felt that Senior Sister Kong Li wasn’t just pretty. Her personality was good too.

Burp!

He was bloated!

There was good wine and delicious Force dishes, so he went a little out of control and ate too much.

Anyway, they had similar hobbies, so they could interact more in the future.

Wang Teng was opening the door of his room when the door beside him opened. Han Zhu popped his head out.

“Did you have a good time?”

Looking at his expression, for some reason, Wang Teng sensed an ambiguous vibe.

“Old Han, after knowing you for some time, I realize that you’re getting bolder at being a pervert.”

“Cough, I’m just worried about you. Don’t get enchanted by beauty,” Han Zhu coughed and replied righteously.

“Seriously!” Wang Teng rolled his eyes.

What did he mean by getting enchanted by beauty!

They were just exchanging viewpoints on their hobbies. *Don’t talk if you don’t know what to say!*

“Are you getting angry from embarrassment?” The door on the other side opened too. Wan Baiqiu leaned against the door frame as she teased him.

“Why are you joining in?” Wang Teng was speechless.

“I’m just worried about you.” Wan Baiqiu shrugged.

“Seriously, this is enough. Why are you all thinking about these useless things? Shouldn’t you spend more time wondering what missions you might face in the future?” Wang Teng asked.

“There’s no use thinking about that. We can’t make the decision,” Han Zhu said.

“Our capabilities are different, so we’ll probably be in different teams,” Wan Baiqiu said.

“Let’s meet when we’re free and share the information. We can fill in the gaps,” Han Zhu suggested.

“You guys gathered information?” Wang Teng was puzzled.

“Are you saying you didn’t prepare anything?” Wan Baiqiu was speechless.

“No one told me. I was thrown to Old Nie the moment school started. There was no time for me to check anything. Also, isn’t military data confidential? Where did you guys find it?” Wang Teng asked in frustration.

“From the school, of course. They provided a special channel for seniors like us. However, you need school credits,” Han Zhu explained.

“It’s normal that you don’t know. You’re just a little junior brother.” Wan Baiqiu smirked.

Wang Teng glared at her.

This was outrageous!

“You can join us if you want. We’ll discuss it together. A third party is always clear-minded. Who knows, you might see a problem we didn’t,” Han Zhu said.

“This is to repay you for making dans for us,” Wan Baiqiu agreed casually.

The two of them closed their doors and went to rest. Wang Teng smiled and shook his head. They wanted to help him, but they did it so pridefully.

For the next three days, Wang Teng would meet up with Han Zhu and Wan Baiqiu frequently to discuss the information they had researched. The data they received was different, so they verified and filled up the gaps. Gradually, they understood the Black Sparrow Troop’s situation.

The presence of the troop was to guard the dimensional rift and kill all appearances of dark apparitions.

60 kilometers from the Black Sparrow Troop, there was a dimensional rift. The Black Sparrow Troop was responsible for keeping an eye on it. The Xingwu Continent had also sent their troops here. It was called the Radiant Star Troop.

These two troops were stationed at the two ends of the dimensional rift. They formed a fan-shape with one another, surrounding the dimensional rift in the centre.

Many garrisons were set up 20 kilometers away from the Black Sparrow City and the Radiant Star City. There were Force weapons erected here for frequent cleanings of any dark apparitions. No dark apparition was allowed to escape their encirclement.

From this 20 kilometer point to the dimensional rift, the area was segregated into restricted zones with different levels. The closer it was to the dimensional rift, the more powerful the dark apparitions and the larger the number. Hence, the level got higher. There were a total of four levels.

The dark apparitions on the other end of the dimensional rift didn’t want to get restricted, so they would gather occasionally and attempt to break through the encirclement.

As one would expect, the casualty count was high in all these battles. This was how the situation was formed.

The second day after the drill ended.

In a command room somewhere in the military camp.

A bunch of officers were gathered together. Kong Li and Yuwen Xuan were among them too.

“Yuwen, I heard that you got defeated by a recruit.” A tall and muscular officer laughed as he turned to Yuwen Xuan.

...

Yuwen Xuan remained expressionless, but he cursed in his heart.

Enough!

Are you all done? Why do you have to say it every time you see me!

Who hasn't been defeated? Do you have to rub it every single time?

Kong Li looked at his exasperated face and laughed happily. Yuwen Xuan's expression got darker and darker, but she didn't care.

"This is lively."

Song Wanjiang walked into the command room.

"Sir!"

"Sir!"

Everyone saluted him.

"Alright, sit down." Song Wanjiang sat down on the host's seat. He waved his hand and said, "I gathered all of you to discuss the distribution of the recruits."

"All of you should have witnessed the drill that day. I'll send the information of the recruits to you now. If you're interested in any of them, tell me."

He waved his hand at a soldier behind him. Then, he leaned back on his chair silently.

The soldier distributed the data of the recruits from the three military academies down.

The only sound that remained in the room was of papers flipping. None of the officers spoke. They were looking through the information carefully.

After some time, someone asked, "Why isn't Wang Teng's data here?"

"We have other arrangements for him. We'll discuss him later." Song Wanjiang rubbed his forehead.

He had killed many brain cells trying to find an arrangement for Wang Teng. However, he hadn't succeeded yet.

"Nevermind, he's a 7-star soldier-level martial warrior and probably stronger than me. I can't lead him." The officer asked this question out of pure curiosity. Hence, when he heard Song Wanjiang's reply, he just shook his head.

All the recruits found their teams quickly.

The recruits might have been trashed by the veterans that day, but these officers knew their pros. The recruits from academies were all fresh troops. The veterans loved them the most, so they got snatched quickly.

As for the arrogance of these university-groomed martial warriors, that would be gone after some rough beatings. It wasn't a problem.

In the end, only Wang Teng's destination wasn't confirmed.

Everyone glanced at one another and started discussing in low voices.

“Shall we send him to the level three restricted zone?” someone asked.

“Are you crazy? if you’re careless, you will easily get surrounded by high-level dark apparitions in there. He won’t be able to make it back,” someone refuted instantly.

“That’s right. We finally have a genius in our troop. We can’t fool around with his posting.”

“We can’t keep protecting him either. Wang Teng is powerful. Why are you worried about his safety?”

“Still, we can’t send him directly to the level three restricted zone for his first mission. There might be 8-star soldier-level dark apparitions...”

Just as the officers were about to start quarreling, Song Wanjiang knocked on the table. His head was hurting. “Alright, alright, stop arguing.”

Everyone kept quiet, and they looked at Song Wanjiang.

Song Wanjiang was about to speak, but a knock stopped him.

“Come in.” Song Wanjiang was surprised. Who would come at this moment?

A soldier walked in and passed a mission file to Song Wanjiang. He whispered a few words in his ears.

Song Wanjiang raised his eyebrows, feeling astounded. Then, he said, “I have arrangements for Wang Teng. You are all dismissed.”

The officers were baffled. This person walked in and said a few words and Wang Teng found his destination?

They seemed to know what this meant.

Either Wang Teng had attracted the attention of the higher authorities or he had some powerful background unknown to them. That was why the higher authorities assigned his mission personally.

Kong Li’s interest was piqued. Her little junior brother sure had many secrets.

Yuwen Xuan’s gaze flickered. He temporarily extinguished the idea of taking revenge on Wang Teng in other places.

Indeed, Wang Teng was different from normal recruits. He couldn’t get hold of him so easily.

The other officers quickly left the command room without probing further.

After they left, Kong Li walked beside Yuwen Xuan and said, “Did you receive the mission? It requires us to work together to ambush one of the dark apparitions’ garrisons.”

“I received it.” Yuwen Xuan immediately threw away the grudges between them the second they talked about work. He frowned and said, “The mission is a little strange this time. It requires us to work together. That garrison must be special.”

“I heard that they caught the presence of 7-star soldier-level dark apparitions there. They must be planning something.” Kong Li nodded.

“That means that we must kill them.” A malicious smile appeared on Yuwen Xuan’s face.

“Anyway, have you recovered from the injuries you got from my little junior brother? I hope it won’t affect the mission,” Kong Li suddenly said.

Yuwen Xuan’s expression froze instantaneously.

Again!

Why do you keep mentioning it!

Are you trying to anger me to death so that you can snatch my inheritance!

The anger in his heart exploded. A devil crept up his mind and started cursing and shouting crazily. He was furious.

He glared at Kong Li and shouted, “Get out!”

“Hahaha!”

The two of them parted in discord.

...

Three days passed quickly.

On the gathering day, Nie Jianqiang led his students to the arena.

“You can only rely on yourselves during the mission. I hope that three months later when I come to fetch you all, all of you will stand unscathed in front of me.”

Nie Jianqiang looked at them intently before turning and leaving.

Han Zhu and the other students felt sorrow and grief. It was as if they were leaving the protection of their parents.

The recruits from Xingshan Military Academy and Yunkong Military Academy were present too. Their instructors left after speaking to them for some time.

Soon, only the recruits from the three military academies were left at the venue. Many officers came in.

“When your names are called, gather behind me.”

Wang Teng watched as the people around him got lesser and lesser. In the end, everyone left. Even Han Zhu and Wan Baiqiu found their teams. They glanced at him before departing.

Wang Teng stood on the spot, confused.

What’s happening?

Does no one want me?

I’m so outstanding. Are you all blind? Can’t you see?

Or did someone miss my name and forgot about me?

A cold breeze blew past him. A few withered leaves spiraled around his head before one of them landed on his crown.

At this moment, Wang Teng felt that he was surrounded by evil intentions.

Chapter 409: Entering The Restricted Zone

Wang Teng waited in the arena for a long time. Just when the bitterness in his heart was about to explode, he heard the roar of an engine.

He looked in the direction of the sound.

An armored car drove over from afar at a breakneck speed. When it almost reached him, the car did an emergency brake. The ear-piercing screech of the tires rubbing against the ground drilled into his ears. The car skidded and parked inches away from Wang Teng.

The strong wind blew Wang Teng's fringe up. He looked a little... absent-minded!

Kong Li popped her head out of the car window. She stared at Wang Teng with a strange look and said, "Get in!"

"Wait, what's the meaning of this?" Wang Teng was stunned.

"It means that you're doing a mission with us," Kong Li said. "Get in. I'll explain to you on the way."

Wang Teng didn't hesitate anymore. He got into the back seat and was shocked once again. There was a man sitting beside him, giving off a cold vibe. It was Yuwen Xuan.

"Haha, Major Yuwen is here too." Wang Teng chuckled.

The corners of Yuwen Xuan's lips twitched involuntarily. His face was black, but he didn't say anything.

You could imagine how hopeless he felt when he suddenly heard that he had to work together with Wang Teng on the mission.

Kong Li sniggered. She started the engine and drove out of the city.

Wang Teng smirked to himself when he saw Yuwen Xuan remaining silent. He didn't mind as he knew that he had given Yuwen Xuan a huge blow.

Kong Li said, "The three of us will be the main force for this mission. 7-star soldier-level dark apparitions have been spotted at their no. 53 garrison in the southwest. There might even be more powerful dark apparitions there. Our aim is to investigate and find the purpose of the dark apparitions. If necessary, we will take action and kill them.

"Of course, we'll try our best not to alert them if there's no need to."

"Sounds exciting," Wang Teng touched his chin and said.

He was given an important mission for his first task. The higher authorities had high hopes for him.

"It's exciting, but it's dangerous too." Kong Li smiled. Although she said that it was dangerous, there was no fear on her face. She looked as if she was joking.

“Listen to orders during the mission. Don’t drag us down,” Yuwen Xuan said grimly.

“Normally, the weak ones are the ones who drag others down, right?” Wang Teng smiled as he stared at him.

Yuwen Xuan: ...

“Don’t listen to him. He’s not the leader of this mission. He doesn’t have the commanding power,” Kong Li bashed him further.

“There’s no leader for this mission?” Wang Teng was surprised.

“There is. You will know who it is later,” Kong Li said.

The armored vehicle reached the entrance of Black Sparrow City as they were speaking. They showed their identity cards, and the guards inspected them before letting them go.

The armored vehicle drove out of the city, but it stopped again not far away from the entrance.

Lieutenant Colonel Niu Li, whom Wang Teng had seen before, was standing at the side of the road. He seemed to have been waiting for them for a long time.

After they parked the car, he opened the car door and sat on the passenger’s seat.

“What took you so long?” Niu Li frowned as he asked.

“We went to pick him up.” Kong Li pointed behind with a smirk.

“Lieutenant Colonel Niu!” Wang Teng greeted him.

It looked like Niu Li was the leader of this mission!

Suddenly, he realized that Niu Li and Kong Li’s names were similar. He couldn’t help but size up their faces. One was rough-looking, while the other was like a blossoming flower. It was a weird feeling.

His expression turned a little strange. Fortunately, these two people weren’t relatives.

Wang Teng started having wild thoughts.

Kong Li and Yuwen Xuan greeted Niu Li too.

Their military ranks were only one level lower than Niu Li’s, but they showed great respect towards him.

Niu Li was a much more seasoned warrior. He had more battle and mission experiences than them.

Niu Li nodded. He didn’t continue and asked instead, “Do you know the summary of the mission?”

The three nodded.

“Wang Teng, you’re a recruit. Do you have any questions?” Niu Li asked.

“No questions. Awaiting your order!” Wang Teng said righteously.

The muscles on Yuwen Xuan’s face twitched. Damn it, he said the same thing just now and got a rebuttal from Wang Teng. Yet, he was acting all obedient now. Why didn’t he refute Niu Li too!

Niu Li was satisfied with Wang Teng's attitude.

During the military drill, he had sensed something strange from Wang Teng. He asked Nie Jianqiang after he went back and got to know that this young man wasn't easy to deal with.

From the looks of it, this genius recruit might be a little cheeky, but he still understood the big picture.

This was a promising young fellow!

The armored vehicle drove for 20 kilometers. As they headed deeper, their surroundings got more and more desolate. All they could see was black sand and barren land.

The harsh environment here was out of Wang Teng's expectations.

"Sir!" A respectful voice was heard.

They had arrived at the closest Black Sparrow garrison. Kong Li showed her identity card, and the guard immediately saluted her with respect.

Most of these soldiers were ordinary people. They were in charge of operating large-sized rune weapons. Only a small portion were martial warriors.

Wang Teng sized up his surroundings curiously when he entered the garrison. He realized that this garrison was built entirely out of steel!

From the internal structure, he could see traces of runes carved on the surface of the steel. This meant that the garrison possessed rune defense.

However, the exterior of the garrison was still filled with dents and scratches. There were all kinds of bullet marks and weapon prints.

The garrison wasn't small. It could hold a few hundred soldiers, and the facilities were complete. Large firearms could be seen everywhere. It was armed from head to toe.

"We have rune weapons, but dark apparitions have them too. High-level dark apparitions are as smart as humans," Kong Li explained when she noticed Wang Teng's gaze.

Wang Teng nodded. It wasn't hard to guess. If the dark apparitions didn't have rune weapons, the humans would have won the war already.

Also, the damage caused by rune weapons to high-level dark apparitions was limited.

A rune weapon could only cause huge damage if it was operated by a powerful martial warrior like Wang Teng. Even more, it had to be a formidable weapon, for instance, the Fire God Cannon.

They parked the armored vehicle and alighted.

"We'll be entering the restricted zone now. Dark apparitions might appear any time. Be careful."

Niu Li reminded them.

Kong Li and Yuwen Xuan were used to it, so his reminder was directed at Wang Teng.

Wang Teng nodded. He knew that he should speak less and be more aware of his surroundings from now on. He caught up with the three seniors.

Actually, with their speed, they could cover 20 kilometers easily by flying. However, they chose to drive instead.

Wang Teng didn't ask the reason. He wasn't stupid. He had his own guesses.

This was taught during his school lessons. You must always be in your best form when you were on the battlefield. This would allow you to handle all kinds of accidents properly.

His seniors didn't want to waste their stamina and Force.

As they walked, Niu Li and Kong Li taught Wang Teng how to hide, observe the ambush locations, and set traps...

Chapter 410: Rest In Peace!

The black soil was pungent, and the stench spread in the air. The four soldiers vigilantly pushed forward.

Niu Li and Kong Li had nothing against Wang Teng, so their relationship was not bad. They told him everything he should know.

Besides teaching him how to ambush and set up traps, they also taught him how to differentiate the footprints of the dark apparitions, how to track enemies, and many other things. There were various types of dark apparitions. Experienced soldiers were able to decipher the type of dark apparition based on the footprints alone.

This knowledge was taught in school, but merging the theory and actual situation still required some time.

Wang Teng followed them and absorbed the knowledge like a sponge. He kept learning and improving.

He also discovered that the surroundings weren't barren anymore. There were some plants growing sparsely.

These plants weren't ordinary.

Wang Teng had already activated his Spiritual Sight. Based on his spiritual realm now, he could support his Spiritual Sight for a long time.

Under his Spiritual Sight, he could see the faint glows of dark Force hovering around the plants.

These plants were contaminated by dark Force and had undergone a mutation.

Actually, he could tell that they were different without his Spiritual Sight.

The plants were pitch-black, and they had strange shapes. Some were like fangs, while others looked like the blade of a saw. They were extremely sharp...

It was easy to tell that these weren't ordinary plants!

“If normal soldiers get pricked or scratched by these plants, they will get contaminated by dark Force. If they don’t get treated in time, they will lose their limb. For more serious cases, they will assimilate,” Kong Li said.

Splurt!

Suddenly, a trumpet-shaped plant spurted some thick black liquid straight at Wang Teng.

Wang Teng remained calm. He twirled his feet and evaded the liquid.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

When the black liquid landed on the ground, black smoke rose into the air.

“Oh right, they will attack passers-by too. This is their way of hunting after they mutate. These dark plants are vicious,” Kong Li said nonchalantly.

To hell with being vicious!

If you know that they’re dangerous, why didn’t you remind me earlier! Can you be more serious!

Wang Teng raised his eyebrows, feeling speechless.

Kong Li had explained many things to him, but she only opened her mouth after things happened.

“Actually, you will learn this in your second and third years. Unfortunately, you are only a freshman,” Kong Li snorted.

Wang Teng: ...

Is it my fault that I’m only a freshman?

A smile appeared at the edge of Yuwen Xuan’s eyes when he saw Wang Teng’s exasperated look.

No matter how powerful a recruit is, he still has his flaws. He will suffer in the hands of a veteran.

“Personal experience will help you remember it better!” Kong Li waved her hands and replied indifferently. “Also, with your ability, it will be a joke if you can’t dodge this.”

Alright, you’re my senior. Everything you say is right!

Wang Teng didn’t counter. Indeed, these dangers were nothing to him.

Suddenly, his pupils stopped moving.

Kong Li and the others stopped too. Niu Li opened his mouth and asked, “Who’s going to take care of it?”

Kong Li and Yuwen Xuan didn’t move.

Wang Teng had no choice. He shifted his body and traveled a hundred meters in a split second. A low-level dark apparition was crawling on the ground.

Although it still had the shape of a human, its face was like a devil’s. It was savage and hideous. The flesh on its body protruded out of its skin. Black blood oozed out, and the bones could be seen clearly.

A normal person would be frightened to death if they saw this scene.

When it saw Wang Teng, the low-level dark apparition hissed and pounced on him. As Wang Teng scanned the dark apparition's body, his gaze froze.

However, he waved his hand the next moment, and a ball of flame swallowed the dark apparition.

Roar!

The dark apparition turned into ashes under the high heat. The cold wind from afar carried the ashes along with it.

"Rest in peace."

Wang Teng's gaze was cold, his expression calm.

He wasn't speaking to the dark apparition. Instead, he was talking to the human soldier that got contaminated by dark Force.

This was because he saw the human military uniform worn by the dark apparition.

This was a human who got transformed into a dark apparition...

"You did well. Never hesitate in a situation like this. To them, death is their freedom," Niu Li walked over and said.

"Many warriors die on the battlefield. Death is not scary. However, we'll never be slaves to the dark."

"Do you like to lament and make emotional comments after staying on the battlefield for a long time?" Wang Teng smiled and teased him.

Niu Li: ...

He remained silent for some time before he said, "You're indeed different."

"I'll take that as a compliment." Wang Teng wasn't affected, accepting the praise directly. "Shouldn't we be leaving?"

They continued their journey again. Along the way, they met a few dark apparitions traveling alone and took care of them.

The levels of the dark apparitions in the level-one restricted zone weren't high. They killed them as easily as killing an ant.

Wang Teng couldn't help but remember the time when he met a dark apparition for the first time. That was a huge scare. He had to exert himself to get rid of the low-level dark apparition.

Now, these low-level dark apparitions weren't even appetizers.

There was a cleaning recently, so there weren't many dark apparitions. They didn't meet any accidents and successfully entered the level-two restricted zone.

The plants were denser in this region, with low bushes and small forests clustered here and there.

Swoosh!

Along with a rubbing sound, the poisonous insects scurried towards the martial warriors when they sensed their presence.

“Wang Teng, burn them with your flames!” Kong Li knew that Wang Teng possessed fire Force, so she ordered him directly.

Wang Teng didn’t dawdle. Fire Force was really convenient at times. He waved his hand, and the poisonous insects around them died immediately.

Many small bubbles were dropped.

Poison Force*1

Dark Force*1

Dark Force*2

Poison Force*1

...

Wang Teng gained a small amount of poison Force and dark Force.

However, he spared some of the poisonous creatures. He knocked them unconscious and kept them in bottles. Then, he stored them in his space ring.

“Why are you keeping them?” Kong Li frowned as she asked.

“I’m bringing them back for research,” Wang Teng placed the last horrendous-looking poisonous bug into the bottle as he replied. He studied the bug curiously.

“You have a strange interest.” Kong Li was baffled.

“There’s nothing wrong with analyzing them. However, be careful since these poisonous insects have been contaminated by dark Force. Don’t let them escape. The consequences are dire, and you will be held responsible,” Niu Li reminded him.

“Don’t worry. I can kill these poisonous bugs easily. There won’t be a problem,” Wang Teng replied.

He wanted to examine these poisonous bugs because he noticed that they were contaminated by dark Force. After all, he possessed both dark Force and poison Force.

Niu Li didn’t stay on the topic. He took the lead and continued heading to the level-three restricted zone.

More than an hour later, they reached the edge of the level-two restricted zone and heard the sound of fighting.

Their expressions changed. They hastened their pace and dashed towards the source of the sound.

Wang Teng’s gaze flickered. He followed them hurriedly.

When they arrived at the scene, they saw a cleaning squad in a heated battle with the dark apparitions.

There were around ten human martial warriors, three of them at the 4-star soldier level. There were around 40 normal soldiers in their team.

On the other hand, there were close to a hundred dark apparitions. Most of them were low-level dark apparitions, but there were about seven 4-star soldier-level dark apparitions.

These dark apparitions were lofty and huge. They were extremely muscular. The muscles beneath their green-black skin seemed as hard as steel. Their faces were ferocious, and they had jagged teeth like a saw. Their eyes were bigger than ping pong balls. They held weapons that looked like maces, and their brutality was terrifying.

“They are giant apparitions!” Yuwen Xuan said sternly.

The battle had already started. The giant apparitions charged towards the humans and swung their maces. A human 4-star soldier-level martial warrior wanted to block the attack, but his weapon broke instantly. His chest was smashed, and he was sent flying into the air. His breathing got heavy. Obviously, he was in critical condition.

The low-level dark apparitions shot towards the human soldiers and bit whoever they could get their hands on.

Wang Teng and the officers were still a distance away. When they saw this scene, they were furious. They accelerated their speed to their maximum as they flew towards the battlefield.

Faster!

Faster!

They were already proceeding at their fastest speed, but they still had to witness many human soldiers getting surrounded and bitten to death by the dark apparitions.

Their screams of agony and pain before they died echoed in the air...

Wang Teng turned into a gust of wind and dashed past the three officers.

“Die!”

He attracted the attention of the dark apparitions with his bellow. One of the giant apparitions gave a hideous smile and wanted to grab him with its large palm.

A golden brick appeared in Wang Teng’s hand. Amidst the confused gaze of the dark apparition, he smashed it on its head.

Boom!

The earth shook. The giant apparition got knocked into the ground by Wang Teng’s brick.

Its neck had disappeared, and its head sunk into its chest. Blood was dripping down its eyes, nose, mouth, and ears. It died in an odd posture.

The human soldiers and the dark apparitions with intelligence were dumbstruck when they saw this scene.

“Reinforcements are here!”

The human soldiers immediately regained their senses and cheered!

“Kill!”

“Kill them!”

The morale of the soldiers rose as they hurled themselves at the dark apparitions.

The giant apparitions roared in anger when they saw their companion getting killed. In an instant, four giant apparitions surrounded Wang Teng.

Wang Teng’s gaze didn’t change.

Come on!

I can finally use my brick to my heart’s content!

Boom!

He didn’t use any battle techniques. All he did was fling his brick at the giant apparitions. The air around the brick erupted, and the dark apparitions were beaten to death.

Their dying posture was tragic to the extreme. Please take the first giant apparition as a reference.

Wang Teng turned around. He wanted to smash the other giant apparitions with his brick, but Kong Li and the officers had arrived by now. They took one giant apparition each and killed them easily. It was a piece of cake.

Wang Teng had no choice but to target the low-level dark apparitions.

The addition of four 7-star soldier-level martial warriors turned the tide of the battle. The dark apparitions were killed quickly.

The casualties of the human soldiers were kept to a minimum.

After Kong Li and the officers took care of all the dark apparitions, they raised their heads and scanned their surroundings. They were stunned.

There were numerous posts erected on the ground.

Wait, those weren’t wooden posts. They were dark apparitions who got hammered into the ground forcefully.

They turned and looked at Wang Teng. The item in his hand had caught their attention.

“A brick?!”