

## Martial Arts 61

### Chapter 61: Gun Kungfu!

“USB!”

Wang Teng looked at the item in his hand in surprise. At the same time, he had doubts in his heart.

“This is a gift for you. What you want is inside,” the man with curly hair said.

“You’re embarrassing me, to be honest. This is the first time we met, yet you are giving me a gift.”

Although his mouth refused, Wang Teng’s hands still stuffed the USB into his pants pocket without any hesitation.

“You can take it as payment for the cigarette. Ha~” The man with curly hair yawned and lay down. He waved his hand at Wang Teng. “You can leave. I want to sleep. Remember to turn off the light for me.”

Wang Teng threw a last glance at the other party. Then, he put on his mask and turned off the lights. He walked out and left.

Once Wang Teng stepped out, the man with curly hair suddenly jumped up from the bed and pasted his face on the door’s glass. He looked for a long time.

“Do you think he has left?” he muttered to himself.

“He should have left!”

He confirmed that Wang Teng was already gone.

Suddenly, he laughed like crazy. He laughed until he bent forward and backward. He then fell to the ground and started rolling around in laughter. Tears and mucus dripped down his face.

“This is so interesting. This is so interesting. That fellow actually believed me. Hahahaha... I’m dying from laughter.”

...

Wang Teng lowered his head and headed down the stairs. Suddenly, a sound was heard behind him.

“Hey, you, wait for a moment.”

Wang Teng’s heart dropped. Was there staff on duty at this time? When he came up, he didn’t see anyone!

All kinds of ways to tackle the situation appeared in his mind. If he got caught, he could only...

Footsteps sounded behind him. That person was getting closer. Wang Teng turned around and saw a thirty years old man walking towards him. He was wearing a long white coat.

“Aren’t you stationed downstairs? Why did you come up?” He looked at Wang Teng sternly.

“Oh, I heard a commotion upstairs and thought that something happened. Hence, I came up to take a look,” Wang Teng spouted nonsense without batting an eye.

The man's expression softened a little when he heard this explanation. But, immediately after that, he asked with curiosity, "Why are you wearing a mask in the middle of the night?"

"I have bad breath. If I don't wear a mask, it will affect other people..."

Before Wang Teng could finish speaking, a loud siren suddenly rang throughout the entire mental hospital.

"A patient ran out!"

A shout came from downstairs.

The man's expression changed. He pushed Wang Teng away and dashed down. As he ran, he took off the white gown he was wearing and laughed loudly. "Come and catch me. Come and catch me..."

Wang Teng: ...

*This mental hospital is too scary!*

*I should hurry up and go home!*

Using the commotion as his cover-up, Wang Teng climbed the wall and left the mental hospital. He drove his car home.

It was deep into the night when he reached home.

Wang Teng took a bath and went back to his bedroom. He took out the USB and plugged it into his computer. When he opened it, he found a single video in the folder.

"Do they use video tutorials to learn martial arts secret scriptures in this era now?" Wang Teng was slightly shocked.

He clicked on the video!

Instantly, an ambiguous sound came from his speakers. It was enough to make his ears turn red.

It was quite loud too!

"F\*\*k!" Wang Teng instantly became frantic. He grabbed his mouse and clicked on the screen. Normally, he was able to stop a video with one click, but now, he couldn't hit the pause button no matter how hard he tried.

In his haste, he forcefully shut down his computer.

The room finally turned quiet.

Wang Teng didn't even dare to breathe loudly. His parents' room was not far away. He was afraid that they would have heard the noise just now.

Breathe—

*That's good; that's good. I don't think I woke them up.* Wang Teng heaved a huge sigh of relief.

*I was fooled!*

Now, he finally had the time to think about this matter properly. He thought of the man with curly hair. He seemed to have been fooled by the man's appearance...

*I shouldn't have trusted him!*

*I must have been blinded by greed. How can I trust a mental patient?! Wang Teng gave a bitter smile.*

But...

The video wasn't that bad. When the scene flashed past his eyes just now, he realized that the female lead was quite pretty. Her figure was good and her skin was fair. Tsk, tsk, tsk!

*Why don't I take a look again?*

*Just one look!*

Wang Teng comforted himself and looked for his earphones. Then, he turned on his computer again and clicked on the video... Hehehe!

Only the computer screen was lit up in the dark room.

The entire room was very quiet, and only sinister peals of laughter occasionally sounded. It was a little eerie.

*Not bad, not bad at all. The storyline is attractive, and the female lead is pretty. However, her voice is really loud. She's just having a massage. Why does she need to scream so loudly? It gave me a huge fright!*

Wang Teng finished the video with a critical look.

However, just as he was about to turn off his computer and go to sleep, he realized that the progress bar was only at the halfway mark.

Wang Teng shifted the mouse away and allowed the video to continue playing.

After a few seconds, the scene shifted.

Wang Teng's expression underwent a huge change. In an instant, his sleepiness disappeared, and he stared at the computer screen without blinking his eyes.

Half an hour later, the video had finished playing. Wang Teng closed his eyes and pondered for some time. When he reopened his eyes, he gave a dry smile.

*How tricky! I almost missed the information at the back!*

*I'm so lucky!*

He felt a little fortunate.

Speaking of this, he still had to thank the female lead. The whole reason he watched the video was that the female lead was pretty.

If not, he would have thrown the USB away, and the information at the back wouldn't have the chance to be seen by him.

He opened his attributes panel.

Enlightenment: 93

Spirit: 55

Talent: Beginner stage fire talent (11/300) Beginner stage ice talent (13/300), Beginner stage earth talent (12/300), Spiritual Sight (beginner stage 1.4/10), Demon lotus poison body (15/10000)

Force: 64/100 Fire (one-star soldier level martial warrior)

8/100 Ice (one-star soldier level martial warrior)

7/100 Earth (one-star soldier level martial warrior)

30/100 Poison (one-star soldier level martial warrior)

Scripture: Red Flame Scripture (foundation 20/100), Deep Ice Scripture (foundation 12/100), Earth Loess Skill 'Earth Element Shield' (foundation 15/100)

Battle Techniques: Basic battle techniques (presence enlightenment for fist, sword, blade, footwork), Basic Stick Skill (perfected), Gun Kungfu (foundation 1/10), Fire Kirin Sword Skill (foundation 43/100), Phantom Ice Fist (foundation 13/100)

Knowledge: Basic Subjects (full marks), 'Five Years of Martial Arts Exam, Three Years of Mock Papers' (80 points)

Overall Battle Power: 221

Blank Attribute: 0

In the battle techniques column, his Gun Skill had changed to Gun Kungfu!

However, he was still at the foundation stage. Furthermore, the attribute points needed to level up were now displayed behind the skill. Earlier, Gun Skill didn't have the attribute points displayed behind it, just like the other basic battle techniques.

—The system had been looking down on that skill!

Thus, based on how the system worked, Gun Kungfu was undoubtedly more advanced than Gun Skill.

Wang Teng had never heard of Gun Kungfu in the past, but there was information about it in the second half of the video.

The theory of Gun Kungfu came about due to the integration of martial arts and technology.

Ever since rune guns were born, the martial warriors on Earth went through many rounds of tests and innovation before creating this Gun Kungfu. It was powerful enough to make people tremble in fear!

Tremble in fear!

This phrase wasn't an exaggeration. It had actually happened before.

In theory, Gun Kungfu was an amazing ability that incorporated body strength, gun skill, and sword skill into one whole.

Many martial warriors specialized in rune guns. At the same time, they also practiced Gun Kungfu. The combination of these two skills was extremely formidable. It could be said to be terrifying!

## **Chapter 62: Untitled**

Based on the introduction given by the video, the theory behind Gun Kungfu was a statistical model built and centered around a single person...

That was right. Without any mistake, it was a statistical study!

If one wanted to learn Gun Kungfu, they needed to master their statistics first. All the poor students had to move aside voluntarily.

Moving on with the main topic...

The trajectory of the bullets and the position of the enemy were both included in the statistical model.

Thus, if the Gun Kungfu was used flexibly, it would be possible to add all the blind spots around the user into the calculation. The user could attack and defend at the same time.

It sounded a little complicated. Simply put, martial arts plus gun skills and statistical study to calculate the best firing path!

Yep, that was right.

Wang Teng placed his hand on his chin and went into deep thought. There was nothing wrong with it. He just felt that Newton might want to rise from his grave~

*Help! Someone, please press his grave down tightly. Don't let him get out!*

*This is quite a fantastic skill.*

*However, how am I supposed to increase the attribute for my Gun Kungfu?* Wang Teng was confused. He contemplated for a moment and felt that he could only find some opportunities in the future to try it out.

Since he had received the Gun Kungfu, naturally, he should use it.

Gun Kungfu, as the name implied, could only be executed with a gun.

Wang Teng did have a rune gun, but he had emptied it on the martial warrior on Mount Bao'an in the past.

*I should go and buy some bullets. But, from where?*

"Master Lu!"

Wang Teng suddenly remembered this guy. He took out his phone and wanted to contact the other party right away. However, he realized that it was already very late at night, so he gave up.

It was indeed very late. Wang Teng yawned uncontrollably. He shook his head, turned off the lights, and went to sleep.

Before shutting his eyes, he glanced at his attributes panel.

His spirit had reached 55 points! It was an exponential increase.

The western suburb mental hospital was a good place. If the patients inside were any friendlier, he wanted to stay there permanently!

...

The next day.

It was Monday, so Wang Teng got up very early.

He had hit the bed too late yesterday. When he sat at the table for breakfast, he had dark eye circles around his eyes and kept yawning.

Li Xiumei and Wang Shengguo exchanged glances with one another and communicated using their eyes.

*You do it.*

*Why don't you say it?*

*Are you going to say it or not? If you don't, I'll clean the toilet bowl with your toothbrush!*

*Fine, fine, fine, I'll say it.*

The eye contact ended with Wang Shengguo as the loser. He put down the spoon in his hand and coughed. "Son!"

"Yes?" Wang Teng raised his head and looked at him curiously.

"Son, come, eat these two eggs. They're good for your body." Li Xiumei passed two eggs to him with a caring look.

"..."

Wang Teng didn't know how he took the eggs over. As he stared at the two eggs in his hand, understanding suddenly dawned on him. He was unable to explain this matter anymore.

*That stupid man with curly hair!*

*You ruined my reputation in a single night!*

*When I see you again, I'll bring him some alcohol~*

*I will pee in the alcohol and pour some laxatives inside... Yes, this is what I will do!*

Wang Teng left the house as though he was running away from something. He was unable to withstand the gazes of his parents anymore. Wherever he went, he could feel the two pairs of eyes behind his back looking at him with concern.

Donghai No. 1 High School.

The tense atmosphere in school had reached a peak. In only one week, the university entrance exam would be here. All the students were frantically revising and doing papers.

Because of the reformation this year, most of the students taking part in the martial arts exam had burned their boats and were fighting with their backs to the river.

“Good morning, class monitor,” Wang Teng sat down on his seat and greeted Lin Chuhan.

The other party had arrived very early, just like always.

“Good morning,” Lin Chuhan raised her head and replied softly.

“I won’t disturb you. Study well.” Ever since Wang Teng learned of Lin Chuhan’s family background, he had started to respect her even more.

A little girl like her had endured so much suffering, but she was still able to do the things normal people weren’t able to. She deserved to be respected.

Although Lin Chuhan was surprised, she didn’t say anything. She turned her head back and continued revising.

Time was really tight. Whenever she was free, she would spare no effort in revising the ‘Five Years of Martial Arts Exam, Three Years of Mock Papers.’ At the same time, she needed to practice too. If not, she wouldn’t be able to pass the actual combat assessment.

The ‘Five Years of Martial Arts Exam, Three Years of Mock Papers’ was a fixed subject that would be included in the martial arts exam. However, the actual combat assessment was still the most important segment.

Since they were practicing martial arts, their skill was naturally the most important!

Honestly, Lin Chuhan’s battle prowess wasn’t strong. It was even a little weak.

As compared to other intermediate stage martial disciples, she was probably below average.

When he pushed Lin Chuhan against the wall in the past, Wang Teng was an advanced stage martial disciple. At that time, he had noticed that her strength was weak, but he didn’t place much emphasis on it. He thought that this was the standard of a normal person.

Now, thinking back, one of the reasons he felt this way was because he was too strong. In comparison, Lin Chuhan seemed fragile.

The other reason was that he had just started practicing martial arts, so he didn’t know the difference between a normal person and a martial disciple.

Hence, he only learned that Lin Chuhan was an intermediate stage martial disciple much later.

*I wonder if she can pass the martial arts exam successfully?* Wang Teng glanced at Lin Chuhan worriedly. If she didn’t, it would be a huge blow to her.

After all, she wasn’t taking part in the martial arts exam for herself. It was for her father and younger sister.

However, Wang Teng knew that he should keep quiet at a time like this.

Rather than hurting her confidence, shouldn't he give her support? There just might be a miracle, right?

Wang Teng threw this matter to the side and took out his phone. He sent a message to Master Lu.

Wang Teng: Are you there?

Master Lu: Yes, dear. I'm here (づ3)づ ♡~

Instant reply!

Wang Teng: Do you sell bullets in your shop?

Master Lu: Yes, we do. What kind of caliber, material, and stats do you need for your bullet?

Wang Teng was stunned for two seconds. Why were there so many different options when buying bullets?

Thus, he went online and searched for a picture of a gun that looked similar to his. He sent it over.

Wang Teng: I need bullets for this gun.

Master Lu: Dear, you can use 6.5mm bullets for this gun. What kind of material and attributes do you need?

Wang Teng: What kind of material and attributes are there?

The other party immediately sent two pictures over. They were a table for the materials and the attributes of the gun, respectively.

There were all kinds of materials. Wang Teng had never even heard of many of them, such as Ola alloy, Sapphire alloy, and many others. The ppm, density, and other attributes were listed down beside the names of the materials. They looked really amazing.

As for the price, some cost a few thousand while others were tagged at tens of thousands. There were some that cost in six figures!

The other attribute list included the familiar attributes, metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. The effects of runes were included such that the attacking power of the bullets was stronger and more powerful.

But, most importantly, it was very expensive!

It was extremely expensive!

This evil merchant!

### **Chapter 63: The University Entrance Exam Is Coming**

Evil merchant!

Wang Teng cursed in his heart, but he still bought some rune bullets from the shop.

But, he didn't buy alloy bullets from overseas brands. Instead, he got the bullets from 'Zhang Alloy,' which was created by their own country.



*We should support local products!*

Zhang Alloy was ranked 7th in Master Lu's shop. It wasn't cheap either.

Wang Teng chose ice and fire element rune bullets. They were more powerful than regular alloy bullets.

In total, he had spent 300 thousand on these two kinds of bullets. Along with his recent expenses, his fortune was already starting to thin out.

He paid the price and initiated the order. Then, he waited for the round-faced fat chicken to deliver his goods to his house.

Wang Teng put down his phone and listened to a few lessons. He also picked up 'Five Years of Martial Arts Exam, Three Years of Mock Papers' attributes.

...

Time flew. At night, Wang Teng went back home for dinner.

The family sat down and chatted occasionally. Unknowingly, they started to talk about the university entrance exam.

"The Ministry of Education had a reform this year and is allowing intermediate stage martial disciples to take part in the martial arts exam. What a pity. You started practicing a little too late." Wang Shengguo found it unfortunate.

Wang Teng had only practiced for less than a month. Wang Shengguo never thought his son would become an intermediate stage martial disciple in this short period.

Hence, he didn't have any hope for the university entrance exam this year.

Wang Teng opened his mouth, but he heard his father saying, "However, you don't have to worry. I can help ask your school to allow you to repeat your year. We will still have a chance next year."

"That's right. Son, your father and I are mentally prepared. You can take the exam again next year. Don't be stressed," Li Xiumei agreed with her husband and said.

Wang Teng opened his mouth again to speak. In the end, though, he just sighed secretly.

*Forget it, I will give them a surprise later.*

He didn't tell his parents about his ability. After all, it was really hard to explain. It was better to show them results and make them happy.

After he finished eating, Wang Teng went out to Jixin Martial House.

When he came back at night, the round-faced fat chicken had arrived punctually. Wang Teng received the rune alloy bullets and placed them in his weapon carrier casket along with his rune gun.

All that was left was to increase the points of his Gun Kungfu.

...

During the past few days, Wang Teng had asked someone to investigate Zhao Ganghu's small team.

The result wasn't very encouraging.

The gang was made up of all sorts of people. Most of them had no potential and didn't have a stable life. They bullied the weak and respected the strong. They would collect protection fees from small companies. It wasn't something worthy of mentioning.

As for Zhao Ganghu, he was already more than thirty years old. He was an advanced stage martial disciple, but his talent was limited.

Wang Teng was already a martial warrior. His leveling up speed in the future wouldn't be slow.

He would only get stronger and stronger.

Zhao Ganghu would be thrown far behind and wouldn't be able to catch up with him at all.

Thus, in the end, Wang Teng gave up the thought of accepting Zhao Ganghu and his gang.

Zhao Ganghu was stunned for a long time when he received his rejection.

He didn't expect Wang Teng to reject the request of an advanced stage martial disciple to be under him.

Was it disdain?

*He's looking down on me so much!*

He clenched his fists with an ugly expression.

At the side, Zhao Gangbao was secretly elated. That evil person didn't accept them. As long as he stayed far away from Wang Teng in the future, there was nothing to be afraid of.

He was still the second-in-command. Besides his elder brother, all the other subordinates had to listen to him.

"Brother, if I have to say, that fellow is blind. He's not able to see your ability. Why do we have to follow him?" Zhao Gangbao used the opportunity to fan the flames.

"Don't start acting smart." Zhao Ganghu glared at him.

Then, he looked at a subordinate behind him and asked, "How much money do we have left?"

"Less than 8 million," the subordinate replied.

"Go and borrow some more. Make it 10 million. I will give it to him personally," Zhao Ganghu said.

"What? Ten million! Brother, are you crazy? He's not going to bother about us anymore. Why are we still giving him ten million!" Zhao Gangbao jumped up and looked at Zhao Ganghu in disbelief. He wanted to see if his brother had turned crazy from fright.

"You don't have to give anything. I'm not the one who caused trouble. If you meet him again in the future, you can do whatever you want," Zhao Ganghu sneered and mocked his brother.

"Erm..."

The moment he thought of Wang Teng, Zhao Gangbao lost his courage. He hesitated and said, "Why don't we give him 6 million? That's a million more than the previous time. He should be satisfied. That way, we won't have to borrow money from others."

"Do whatever you want. You can solve your own problems. I don't want to care about it anymore."

Zhao Ganghu sighed in his heart. He was filled with disappointment. He shook his head and left the room directly, ignoring his brother.

He went to train. He trained even harder than before, as if his life depended on it.

"I will make you regret your decision today!"

Zhao Ganghu promised himself that one day, he must let Wang Teng know that he wasn't a good-for-nothing.

...

"Young Master Wang, there are ten million here. I had to ask many people for help before I managed to borrow all this money. I hope that you can show some mercy and forgive me for what I've done."

At Donghai No. 1 High School entrance, Zhao Gangbao held a bank card in his hand and passed it to Wang Teng respectfully while bending his back and lowering his head.

The stubbornness and reluctance he used to have couldn't be seen now.

*Heh~ it feels good!*

"Interesting." Wang Teng didn't expect Zhao Gangbao to know how to behave properly in a situation like this. However, he also knew that this was probably his older brother, Zhao Ganghu's, idea.

Based on Zhao Gangbao's personality, he might not be so decisive.

At first, Wang Teng didn't plan to take this money. After all, he had already rejected them. There was no point in taking their money.

But now that the other party had come to deliver it personally, there was no point in refusing them.

Also, his expenses had been really high recently. He didn't have much savings left. Since they came to deliver the money, it would be a waste if he didn't take it.

"This matter will end here. Don't let me see you causing trouble again," Wang Teng said indifferently as he took the bank card and placed it in his pocket.

"I won't dare do it again. I won't dare," Zhao Gangbao gave a forced smile and said.

After Wang Teng left, he wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and heaved a long sigh of relief.

"Martial warriors are really scary. I wonder if it's a psychological effect, but his presence is enough to suffocate me. Forget it. I will take it as I'm buying peace and safety." Zhao Gangbao heaved a breath again as he comforted himself.

...

After solving the Zhao brothers' matter, Wang Teng's life was very peaceful for the next few days.

He had almost collected all the attributes for 'Five Years of Martial Arts Exam, Three Years of Mock Papers.' Thus, he didn't want to go to school and waste his time.

He had a lot on his plate every day. Besides cultivating Force, he needed to go to Jixin Martial House to pick up attributes. In the middle of the night, he would visit the mental hospital since Spirit attributes were hard to come by.

It took him so much effort to find a place that could give him Spirit attributes. He wouldn't want to miss it.

Besides all these, he would take some time to go to Lin Chuhan's house to visit the poison baby, Lin Chuxia. Along the way, he would collect the Demon Lotus Poison Body and poison Force attributes she had dropped.

Not only was he able to alleviate Lin Chuxia's suffering, but he was also able to increase his own Demon Lotus Poison Body and poison Force points. It was a win-win situation.

Unfortunately, he wasn't able to visit Lin Chuhan's house too often. He was afraid that Mother Lin would misunderstand his intentions.

...What a pity!

With so many things to do, Wang Teng's life was incredibly fulfilling.

Attributes panel:

Enlightenment: 97

Spirit: 91

Talent: Beginner stage fire talent (11/300) Beginner stage ice talent (13/300), Beginner stage earth talent (12/300), Spiritual Sight (beginner stage 1.4/10), Demon lotus poison body (31/10000)

Force: 68/100 Fire (one-star soldier level martial warrior)

16/100 Ice (one-star soldier level martial warrior)

15/100 Earth (one-star soldier level martial warrior)

46/100 Poison (one-star soldier level martial warrior)

Scripture: Red Flame Scripture (foundation 32/100), Deep Ice Scripture (foundation 23/100), Earth Loess Skill 'Earth Element Shield' (foundation 26/100)

Battle Techniques: Basic battle techniques (presence enlightenment for fist, sword, blade, footwork, stick), Gun Kungfu (foundation 1.8/10), Fire Kirin Sword Skill (foundation 56/100), Phantom Ice Fist (foundation 28/100)

Knowledge: Basic Subjects (full marks), 'Five Years of Martial Arts Exam, Three Years of Mock Papers' (full marks)

Overall Battle Power: 231

Blank Attribute: 0

Wang Teng studied his attributes panel. Many of his attributes had increased.

Especially the Spirit attribute, it flew to 91 points. Wang Teng felt as if there was a strange force breeding in his brain.

Could it be that once the Spirit attribute reached a certain point, there would be a qualitative change? Wang Teng guessed in his heart.

He suddenly had a premonition. However, he could only wait for the qualitative change to arrive to know what would happen at that time.

He continued looking down. Under Wang Teng's hard work, all his Force and the proficiency of his scriptures and battle techniques had risen.

His ability had increased.

One thing to note was that his Basic Stick Skill had reached the presence enlightenment stage.

Thus, there was no way to increase any of his basic battle techniques anymore. He didn't need to waste time collecting the attributes now.

Wang Teng also went to the Owl Marksmanship Club and tried picking up Gun Skill attributes to see if it helped his Gun Kungfu attribute.

In the end...

Gun Kungfu (foundation 1.8/10)

It was not difficult to tell how much effect Gun Skill attributes had on Gun Kungfu. After all, it was a part of Gun Kungfu.

However, the effect was minimal. Wang Teng had picked up two digits worth of Gun Skill points, but his Gun Kungfu only increased by 0.8.

If he wanted to increase his Gun Kungfu points, it would be a long and tedious journey!

Friday, after school ended.

Their headteacher, Fan Weiming, distributed the examination identity card. First, he distributed the normal university entrance exam identity cards. Then, he gave out the martial arts exam ones.

The other students watched their classmates participating in the martial arts exam go forward to get their identity cards. They had jealous expressions on their faces.

"Our class monitor is participating in the martial arts exam too!"

When it was Lin Chuhan's turn, everyone was shocked.

Lin Chuhan was a well-known top student. Her results beat all the other students by a huge gap. She was the top student in Donghai No. 1 High School.

But, she was actually going to enter the martial arts exam?!

Everyone found this hard to believe and even a bit unacceptable.

The last person to receive his identity card was Wang Teng, who came late.

“Wang Teng is participating in the martial arts exam?” The students who were packing their bags and preparing to go home got a shock again.

“Has he learned martial arts before?”

“I’ve never heard of it. Has he been hiding his ability?”

“Maybe. He comes from a wealthy family, so he will have an easier time practicing martial arts compared to a normal person,” someone said enviously.

“Haha, look at how jealous you are~” someone said with contempt.

...

After Fan Weiming finished distributing all the examination identity cards, he said to everyone, “Take a good rest tomorrow. Have a routine lifestyle. Don’t sleep too early or too late. Revise appropriately and adjust your mentality. Arrive at your exam locations earlier on the 5th of July. The exam will start at 8 am sharp. Take things easy, and don’t be late!

“Remember to bring all your items, especially your examination identity card. Every year, someone forgets to bring theirs. Don’t say that I didn’t remind you. If this happens to you, you won’t even be able to cry...”

He kept reminding his students earnestly and patiently.

The students laughed and said that he was naggy. However, they didn’t reveal any hint of impatience.

Fan Weiming was a responsible and accountable headteacher. Thus, the students treated him with respect.

“Take your exams properly, and don’t waste these three years of your life!”

Fan Weiming said emotionally as he looked at the young and vibrant faces below.

### **Chapter 64: Shock...**

Three years of hard work for a single chance!

Fan Weiming’s words had touched the hearts of many students. Their resolve was even more cemented as they went home with a firm mentality.

The university entrance exam was on the 5th of July.

After the students left, the entire school was cordoned off.

There were many things different about this world as compared to the previous world.

For instance, in the previous world, there would be three days of holiday before the university entrance exam. In this world, there was only one off day.

But, there was a huge amount of human resources sent out to set up the exam venues. One day was good enough.

Donghai No. 1 High School was a top school, so naturally, it was one of the exam venues.

The other schools, as well as some famous martial arts academies, were all closed today to prepare for the test.

That was right. The martial arts academies were examination venues too. But, they were just used for the martial arts exam.

All sorts of devices in the martial arts academies would be used to inspect the physique of the students taking part in the martial arts exam.

Wang Teng took his examination identity card and bade farewell to Lin Chuhan. Then, they went back to their homes.

...

The next day, Saturday, Wang Teng didn't go anywhere. He rested at home.

He had increased all the attributes he needed to increase. One day wouldn't make a difference.

To him, the university entrance exam was just a process. His success was virtually granted, so there was nothing to worry about.

Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei weren't like the other parents who were like ants on a hot pan, anxious and worried. Other parents wished that they could take the university entrance exam for their child, but the two of them were extremely calm. They continued doing what they were supposed to do.

At night, Wang Shengguo drank some tea and watched the news while Li Xiumei practiced yoga at the side. They were really carefree.

Wang Teng came down to get a cup of water. When he saw his parents, he immediately felt speechless.

*Honestly, can you show some respect to the university entrance exam?*

*What will people think of the university entrance exam if they see you being so carefree?*

Wang Teng complained in his heart. However, he also knew that they could be so calm because they didn't have any hope.

After the results came out, he wondered what their expressions would be like.

It must be quite interesting!

"Son, have you prepared all the things you need for your exam tomorrow? Even if you're just going there for a show, you need to be serious. Don't get a zero. I'll be too embarrassed to tell other people about it if they asked me your results," Li Xiumei stopped for a moment and said.

Wang Shengguo took a sip of his tea and closed his eyes to savor it. He then said calmly, "Your mom is right. If you score a zero, I'd rather you don't go for the exam at all. I can't afford to embarrass myself like this."

...

Wang Teng was speechless. "Why can't you have more confidence in me?"

"We want to have more confidence in you too, but you never gave us an opportunity, son!" Wang Shengguo replied.

"Wait and see how many zeros I score for you." Wang Teng sniggered.

"Little brat!" Wang Shengguo rolled his eyes at him.

At that moment, his phone rang and interrupted their conversation. He took his phone and said to Li Xiumei, "It's Elder Brother's call."

"Hello, Brother..." Wang Shengguo took the call and started chatting with Wang Teng's uncle, Wang Shenghong.

Before their conversation ended, Li Xiumei's phone rang too. She picked it up and said, "Hello, Daddy!"

A few minutes later, both of them hung up their calls.

"Son, they were enquiring about your university entrance exam. Are you stressed?" Wang Shengguo teased his son.

"Why will I be stressed? I'm going there to get a zero, right? If one is not enough, I'll score two. The ones who will be embarrassed are the two of you anyway," Wang Teng said nonchalantly.

Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei's faces turned black.

What was this little brat saying!

Just as the three of them started talking, their phones rang again. Wang Teng's uncles, aunties, cousins... all of them were expressing their concern for his university entrance exam.

Towards the end, Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei's gazes became more and more dangerous as they looked at Wang Teng.

"Son, if you didn't score a one, two, three, four, or five in this university entrance exam, you can expect a storm from your highness here in the house!" Li Xiumei threatened him.

"As well as your emperor's violent rage. Are you prepared?" Wang Shengguo glared at Wang Teng.

Wang Teng instantly felt a chill rising up to his head.

"Emperor, empress, I can't do it~"

"Hmph, if you can't do it, you're dead..."

The phone rang again.



...Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei remained silent for a few seconds. Then, they said simultaneously.

“You can answer it!”

“You can answer it!”

The corners of Wang Teng’s lips twitched. He felt that his parents were almost going crazy because of the tormenting calls.

*Let’s solve a math question now.*

*What’s the size of the psychological trauma Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei are experiencing at the moment?*

*If you’re right, there’s a reward~*

Li Xiumei glanced at the caller ID on the phone. She urged her husband, “Hurry up. It’s Father!”

“Hello, Dad!” Wang Shengguo hurriedly picked up the call.

“Why did you answer the call so late?” A loud voice of an old man came from the other end of the call. He sounded a little stern.

“Oh, I was in the washroom.” Wang Shengguo had the ability to bullshit in front of his father without any hesitation.

“Alright, I’m too lazy to talk to you. Is my grandson beside you? Ask him to receive the call,” Grandpa Wang said impatiently.

“Here, your grandfather,” Wang Shengguo passed his phone to Wang Teng obediently. He seemed a little jealous.

Wang Teng placed the phone beside his ear and greeted, “Grandpa.”

“My dear grandson!”

Grandpa Wang’s voice came over immediately. It was still the same person, but he sounded really amiable now.

Wang Shengguo’s expression turned even more bitter when he heard the kind tone.

Li Xiumei snickered at the side.

Wang Teng and Grandpa Wang chatted casually for some time. He mostly asked Wang Teng about his university entrance exam.

At the end, Grandpa Wang said, “Take the exam properly. After your exam, I will host a celebration banquet.”

Wang Teng had always been obedient in front of Grandpa Wang. That was why Grandpa Wang always considered him an obedient and good child. He never suspected that Wang Teng was hopeless in his studies.

Wang Teng still remembered that Grandpa Wang had hosted quite a big banquet for him in his past life.

In the end, he wasn't able to hide his results from the prying people, so the banquet turned into a joke in the elite circle. Grandpa Wang almost died from anger.

When he thought about this, Wang Teng felt guilty and regretful.

Fortunately, in this lifetime, he was a bug in this world.

The university entrance exam? Hmph!

Wang Teng silently decided that he must give everyone a surprise this time. He would prove himself to those people who had looked down on him in the past.

He would show them what surpassing them meant.

No one called them again after Grandpa Wang hung up. Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei heaved sighs of relief.

At first, they were very calm. Now, though, they had distressed expressions on their faces and felt bitter in their hearts.

"What should we do?" asked Li Xiumei.

"Why don't we break our son's leg so that he doesn't have to take the university entrance exam tomorrow? That way, he won't have any results." Wang Shengguo thought up a nasty idea.

Li Xiumei's eyes lit up. "Why don't we give it a try? They say that people who practice martial arts heal faster, so he should be able to recover in a few days. Breaking a leg shouldn't affect him."

*...Are you devils? I am your biological son!* Wang Teng trembled in fear at the side.

Tomorrow, the headlines would be...

'Shocking news! A student's parents broke his leg to prevent him from taking the university entrance exam because he was too poor in his studies. Is this the distortion of human nature or the decline of morality!'

### **Chapter 65: Heading To The Martial Arts Exam**

Who knew what kind of fear Wang Teng went through the night before the university entrance exam?

There was a lesson for everyone in this incident: 'Don't anger your parents. When they get angry, they're not human.'

...

The next day, Wang Teng woke up very early. He wanted to sneak out of the house before his parents awoke to prevent them from breaking his leg.

Unfortunately, he could never be earlier than his mom!

Li Xiumei was wearing an apron as she came out of the kitchen with breakfast in her hands. She was shocked when she saw Wang Teng. "Son, why are there eye bags under your eyes? You didn't have a good rest yesterday?"

“...” Wang Teng expressed his unwillingness to respond.

“Did you really think your father and I would break your leg?” Li Xiumei asked in astonishment.

“Hmph!”

“How can your father and I be so cruel?” Li Xiumei shamelessly ignored the words she had said last night.

“Hmph!”

“Hurry up and eat your breakfast, little brat!” Li Xiumei said helplessly.

...

After finishing breakfast, Wang Shengguo planned to send Wang Teng to the examination venue personally. He didn't have any hope, but Mr. Wang still viewed the examination with high importance.

“Son, did you bring your identification card and your exam identity card?” Before they left, Li Xiumei asked again worriedly.

“Yes,” Wang Teng replied.

“Let me check for you,” Li Xiumei inspected Wang Teng's identification cards personally before she felt at ease. She then sent the father and son off.

...

Donghai No. 1 High School.

Wang Teng's standard exam was held at Donghai No. 1 High School.

At this moment, there were many small cars parked outside the high school gates. Beyond the blockade line set up by the school, students were gathered in small groups, and discussions could be heard everywhere. The scene seemed exceptionally noisy.

A few buses were parked on the other side.

Many students gathered below the buses too. They were whispering to one another and seemed more reserved as compared to the others.

These students had come from the nearby regions to take part in the university entrance exam.

Wang Teng got down from his car and scanned his surroundings. He wanted to see if there was anyone familiar.

A voice came from behind him.

“Young Master Wang, over here!” Wang Teng turned his head and saw Yang Jian waving at him while shouting.

Lin Chuhan and a few other students from his class were also beside him.

“Dad, my classmates are calling me. I'll go over first,” Wang Teng said to Wang Shengguo.

“Go ahead. I’ll come and fetch you after your exam.” Wang Shengguo nodded.

“There’s no need for that. I can go home by myself in the afternoon. You can focus on your work,” replied Wang Teng.

“It’s alright. One day won’t hurt. It’s decided then. I’ll come and fetch you later.” Wang Shengguo drove his car away after he finished speaking.

Wang Teng went over and joined Lin Chuhan and his classmates.

“How’s your preparation?” Wang Teng asked Lin Chuhan and Yang Jian casually.

“Not bad. The normal exam shouldn’t be a problem for me,” Yang Jian said.

“We are taking the language, math, and English test today. There’s nothing much to worry about. The real headache is the martial arts exam later on,” said Lin Chuhan.

The martial arts paper examinations and the actual combat assessment!

All the students would take the language, math, and English papers first. Then, the ordinary students would continue with their science papers while those participating in the martial arts exam would start their martial arts papers.

This was the ‘Five Years of Martial Arts Exam, Three Years of Mock Papers’ that they normally studied.

Wang Teng nodded. He noticed that Lin Chuhan was alone, so he asked in surprise, “Didn’t Auntie send you to school?”

“I didn’t want her to come,” said Lin Chuhan.

Wang Teng didn’t say anything in reply. Lin Chuhan’s family condition was quite special. Her mother was taking care of the entire family, so she was busy as a bee. It was normal that she didn’t come.

“Will your language, math, and English papers be alright?” Lin Chuhan changed the topic and asked.

Wang Teng had never taken a single lesson properly in the past and his test results were always a single digit. With his score, how was he supposed to pass the exam?

But, Lin Chuhan had her doubts when she saw Wang Teng’s confidence. He looked as though getting results wasn’t a difficult thing for him.

“Don’t worry, don’t worry.” As expected, Wang Teng acted the same way.

“Alright, as long as you’re confident,” said Lin Chuhan.

“Little Jian, are they your classmates?” A middle-aged man beside Yang Jian jumped into the conversation.

“Yes, Dad, they sit behind me. They are participating in the martial arts exam too,” Yang Jian nodded and replied.

“Class monitor, Young Master Wang, this is my father...”

Yang Jian introduced his father to Wang Teng and Lin Chuhan.

“Uncle Yang, nice to meet you!” Wang Teng and Lin Chuhan quickly greeted the man.

Yang Jian’s father smiled and said, “Nice to meet you, too. All of you are taking the martial arts exam, so you might end up going to the same university. You can interact with each other more in the future.”

“Alright, Dad, we are going into the exam venue soon. You can go back now,” said Yang Jian.

“Okay, okay. I will come and pick you up in the afternoon. Have a good exam.” Yang Jian’s father bade farewell to Wang Teng and Lin Chuhan and drove his car away.

The three students stood there and chatted with one another.

The other students slowly arrived at the venue. More and more people were standing outside the school gates.

“Oh no, I forgot to bring my examination identity card!”

Suddenly, a wail was heard among the crowd. All the students and their parents shifted their gaze over.

It was a slightly plump female student. She was so agitated that she was like an ant on a hot pan. Tears fell down her eyes, and she kept rummaging in her school bag. All the things inside were in a mess.

However, the more she panicked, the more anxious she got.

Her parents started feeling uneasy too. At the same time, they kept complaining and scolding her.

“Before we left, I reminded you over and over again to check your items to ensure that you’ve prepared everything. Why didn’t you listen to me? What should we do now?”

The student’s mother was a middle-aged lady. At this time, she didn’t know what to do either.

...

All the students present looked at the female student with pity. The exam was about to start. She wouldn’t be able to make it if she went back to take her identity card now.

At the same time, they also started inspecting their possessions. They were afraid that they might have forgotten to bring something and would become a part of this tragedy.

Wang Teng couldn’t help but inspect his belongings too.

The atmosphere would affect a person. The atmosphere at the scene was nervous and fearful, so even though Wang Teng appeared calm and composed, he was also afraid.

Fortunately, this kind of thing rarely happened. He wasn’t that unlucky.

Speaking of being unlucky, a person not far away from him suddenly sneezed.

“Damn it, I accidentally caught a cold yesterday night and got sick today!”

This was quite tragic too. This student got sick during the university entrance exam. It might affect his performance. If he accidentally scored a few points less, he might not be able to enter his desired university.

Similar things always happened during the university entrance exam. It wasn't anything special.

All these scenes were the different sides of the university entrance exam.

The time was almost here.

The blockade line was removed, and the students immediately flooded into the exam venue.

Wang Teng split up with Lin Chuhan and Yang Jian. They went to their individual exam venue.

He was very familiar with Donghai No. 1 High School. Wang Teng quickly navigated his way around and found the classroom where his exam would be held.

He handed over his cell phone and other electronics. Then, he verified his identification card and exam identity card. After that, Wang Teng could finally enter the room.

He found his seat and sat down, patiently waiting for the exam to start.

After some time, a voice appeared on the school's broadcasting system. It explained the rules of the exam venue as well as the things to take note of.

The students listened to the announcement carefully, afraid of missing a single point.

A difference of one point might be enough to rise above an entire classroom of students during the university entrance exam. No mistakes were allowed.

When the broadcast ended, the university entrance exam officially started.

First up was the language exam.

The teacher distributed the papers one by one. Wang Teng smiled when he saw the questions on the paper.

The language paper lasted for two and a half hours. Wang Teng only used one and a half hours to finish it. For the remaining one hour, he did nothing.

However, he didn't choose to leave the exam venue. Instead, he waited for the bell to ring before leaving the room with the other students.

A crowd of agitated parents was anxiously waiting outside the gates of the high school.

The second the students came out and saw their parents, before they could say anything, all the parents asked them directly in the face, "How was your exam?"

Some were happy, while others were sad.

After all, this was the university entrance exam. It was the scene of 'If you are unhappy, I'm naturally happy!'

Wang Shengguo was much calmer as compared to them. He didn't even ask Wang Teng. He just drove him home.

When they returned, Li Xiumei acted in a similar manner. She was so composed that it felt as if she didn't have a child taking part in the university entrance exam.

Wang Teng felt helpless. Weren't they thinking of breaking his leg yesterday? Why were they acting like nothing had happened now? What could he do when he had such strange parents?

The math exam was in the afternoon, and he would be taking his English exam the following day.

Wang Teng aced everything without any hiccups.

Next, it was the martial arts exam!

Wang Teng didn't need to take part in the exam in the afternoon on the second day. Hence, he went back home early. The martial arts exam was on the third day at another venue.

Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei were shocked. "You applied for the martial arts exam?"

Wang Teng hadn't told them about this. Thus, when they heard that Wang Teng was going to participate in the martial arts exam, they were caught off guard.

"That's right. If not, why am I practicing martial arts?" Wang Teng said righteously.

"But you've just started learning martial arts and haven't reached the requirements for an intermediate stage martial disciple. Won't it be a waste of time if you take the exam now? Also, I've heard that the actual combat assessment of the martial arts exam is very dangerous. You will be asking for a beating if you go tomorrow," Wang Shengguo said with a stern expression.

"Son, you mustn't fool around with your life!" Li Xiumei got nervous when she heard this.

"Don't worry. If I can't even pass the intermediate stage martial disciple examination tomorrow, I won't have to take part in the actual combat assessment." Wang Teng waved his hand.

"Oh, that's right." Wang Shengguo regained his senses. He asked curiously, "In that case, why did you apply for the exam when you have no hope?"

"I want to experience it," Wang Teng spouted nonsense, just like his father.

"Okay, experiencing it beforehand is good. You will know what to do next year," Wang Shengguo nodded and replied.

...

7th July, the third day of the university entrance exam.

In the morning, Wang Teng arrived at Donghai No. 1 High School. The school gates were filled with people as usual.

This was the first round of the martial disciple exam, the martial disciple level inspection.

This phase wouldn't be held at the high school. Instead, the various famous martial arts academies would hold the event.

At this moment, not far away from the high school entrance, a few buses were parked there. Lin Chuhan and the other students taking part in the martial arts exam were already gathered together.

The other ordinary students would occasionally look in that direction and whisper among themselves. There were looks of envy in their eyes.

“They’re the high school students who are taking part in the martial arts exam!”

“There’s a reform this year, so intermediate stage martial disciples had the chance to apply for the exam too. There are obviously more people compared to last year. Unfortunately, we still don’t have the chance.”

“Sigh...”

Martial warriors had already become an icon of the upper-class society. Society and times were changing. In the current era, many high-ranking positions could only be held by martial warriors. They were indispensable and important people in society.

Normal people didn’t understand the reason behind this, but it didn’t stop them from wanting to climb to the top.

Upon becoming a martial warrior, it meant that they had extricated themselves from the average working-class.

Who wanted to live in the lower class forever?

Wang Teng got out of his car and bid farewell to Wang Shengguo. He was holding his luggage in one hand and carrying a black rectangular item that looked like the case of a cello on his back. He walked towards the buses.

If a student passed the martial disciple level inspection, he would head to the military district afterward to continue the rest of the examination.

Thus, all the students must bring along a change of clothes and their daily necessities.

Wang Shengguo found it a little funny when he saw Wang Teng, who was just going for the experience, bringing along his luggage and looking as though he was all serious about the exam. But, he didn’t say anything. He allowed his son to do whatever he wanted.

However, he was a little curious about the long black box that looked like a cello case. What did he put inside?

But, since Wang Teng didn’t want to tell him, he couldn’t do anything either!

He looked at Wang Teng’s back view as he walked towards the buses. Suddenly, Wang Shengguo realized that his son had become different from the person in the past.

His back was straight and firm. He looked like a treasured blade waiting to be pulled out of its sheath!

He even had the illusion that his son would cause a tempestuous storm during his trip.

Wang Shengguo chuckled and shook his head...

On the other side, Wang Teng joined Lin Chuhan and his friends. They stood under the bus and chatted casually.



“Young Master Wang, what’s that behind your back?” Yang Jian sized up the weapon carrier casket on his back curiously.

Lin Chuhan looked over too. She scanned the weapon carrier casket with her gaze, but unfortunately, Wang Teng had covered it with a bag. They couldn’t see what was inside.

They were itching with curiosity.

“Secret weapon!” Wang Teng smiled and replied.

“Tsk, don’t tell us if you don’t want to,” Yang Jian complained.

...

### **Chapter 66: A Wolf Among A Pack Of Huskies**

When the time was up, the blockade line was removed. The students taking part in the normal university entrance exam entered the high school for their exam.

Before they left, they glanced longingly at the students going for the martial arts exam. Their expressions were complex.

The university entrance exam was a turning point in life.

Right at this moment, it felt as though they had reached a crossroads in life.

Some people headed to an ordinary path. They might become outstanding in their respective fields, but if they didn’t become a martial warrior, they would just be ordinary people.

On the other hand, some people were about to embark on an extraordinary path. Great strength, long lifespan, all these weren’t dreams anymore.

Even though the martial arts path wasn’t easy, even though many people collapsed halfway through and died earlier than an ordinary person, even though the peak was hard to climb and most martial warriors remained at the bottom of the mountain, there were still waves and waves of people advancing in this direction...

After the ordinary students entered their exam venues, the plaza finally wasn’t so squeezey. However, vehicles from other schools arrived continuously and gathered in front of Donghai No. 1 High School.

There weren’t many martial arts examinees. Still, gathering all the examinees from the various schools in this region, there were around 800 of them.

The number was high since the requirements for the martial arts exam were lowered this year. Intermediate stage martial disciples could take part now, so it was understandable that the numbers were higher compared to last year.

The leaders of the school and the headteachers of the year three classes were all present too.

The headteachers were taking attendance for the martial arts examinees.

The school leaders, on the other hand, were conversing with the leaders of the other schools as well as a few officials from the Ministry of Education.

Fan Weiming finished taking attendance for class eight. Everyone was present.

He noticed that there was still time, so he spoke to his students.

“Since all of you have decided to apply for the martial arts exam, do your best. Don’t leave any regrets. I hope that you can win glory for the school and gain honor for our class eight one last time.

“But, no matter what, please remember that the safety of your life is still the number one thing!

The students were touched by Fan Weiming’s words. Many of them couldn’t control themselves and opened their mouths.

“Teacher, don’t worry. Although there are no advanced stage martial disciples in our class, we have many classmates taking part in the exam. We will try our best to become the class that has the most number of passes for the martial arts exam!”

“That’s right, that’s right. We will win by numbers and beat those classes that have advanced stage martial disciples.”

...

What the students didn’t know was that they didn’t have an advanced stage martial disciple but a martial warrior in their class!

At this moment, Wang Teng’s expression suddenly turned strange.

He looked at his classmates talking in front of him and felt that they seemed like a bunch of huskies barking.

On the other hand, he was hiding among them like a wolf pretending to know nothing. He felt that he was a little despicable...

“What’s wrong?” Lin Chuhan noticed his weird expression and asked with a puzzled tone.

“Erm, nothing.” Wang Teng shook his head hurriedly. Lin Chuhan gave him a weirder and even more puzzled gaze as her reply.

Fan Weiming felt comforted when he saw his students in high spirits and full of vigor. He couldn’t help but open the water bottle he had brought along with him...

And took a gulp of Goji berry tea. *This feels good!*

The other headteachers had also finished taking the attendance of their classes.

At that moment, the principal walked over and clapped to attract everyone’s attention. “Has everyone finished taking attendance? Are all the students here?”

A middle-aged lady took a step forward and said, “One of our students didn’t come.”

“It’s the headteacher of class thirteen.”

“Someone from their class didn’t come? Who’s so daring to apply for the exam and not turn up?” The students immediately started discussing among themselves in hushed voices.

“What happened?” The principal frowned and asked.

“Erm...” The headteacher of class thirteen had a strange expression on her face. She hesitated before replying, “He trained too hard yesterday night and broke the bone on his arm. His mother called me this morning and told me that he won’t be participating in the martial arts exam this year.”

“Pfft!”

The students burst out laughing when they heard the excuse.

“This is really amazing. How hard must he have trained to break his arm?”

“Impressive, impressive. He’s the role model for our generation. If I was as hardworking as him, I’d have become an advanced stage martial disciple already!”

“I feel that same way too! This person is amazing!”

...

At first, the principal put on a stern face, but now, he almost couldn’t control his expression. He really wanted to cover his face. This was the Donghai No. 1 High School. Yet, there was such a brainless student who did something stupid at such an important moment. He felt so embarrassed!

*Do you see the unbearable looks on the faces of the officials from the Ministry of Education?*

Even the leaders from the other schools were laughing secretly. They were laughing at his school!

The principal was furious!

“In the future, we must work on the psychological education of our students. What on earth is this?” the principal reprimanded with a black face.

“Alright, we don’t have much time left. Since everyone is here, we will make a move.”

“I will be the one leading all of you for the martial arts exam this time. My name is Liu Wenshi. You can call me Mr. Liu. Let’s stop wasting time and get into the buses.” An official from the Ministry of Education stepped forward and addressed the students.

All the students started boarding the buses. Wang Teng shamelessly sat beside Lin Chuhan, while Yang Jian sat on the seat to his left.

Yang Jian turned his head and said, “That person just now is my uncle who works at the Ministry of Education.”

“So that’s your uncle.” Wang Teng was surprised.

That was such a coincidence. Yang Jian’s uncle was actually in charge of leading the examinees from their region.

The male student sitting beside Yang Jian was from class eight too. When he heard that the middle-aged man, whom the principal had to treat with respect, was actually Yang Jian’s uncle, he said excitedly, “Yang Jian, your uncle is actually a leader in the Ministry of Education? With you around, he will definitely take care of all of us.”

A few other classmates around them agreed with his words.

Yang Jian's face was glowing when he heard them flattering him. He said proudly, "Of course. However, don't display it too obviously and create trouble for my uncle. This is an unspoken mutual understanding, an unspoken mutual understanding."

"Shh~"

The students hurriedly lowered their voices as though they were sharing a common secret.

...

The bus drove towards the sea.

When he saw the familiar road, Wang Teng couldn't help but exclaim at how lucky he was. He was familiar with the exam venue.

Jixin Martial House had cleared away all their martial disciples. The entire martial arts academy was quiet.

When the examinees arrived, the guards let them in without asking any questions.

The bus stopped at the parking lot of the martial arts academy. The students alighted the buses. Many of them had never come to Jixin Martial House before, so they looked at the surroundings curiously.

"So this is Jixin Martial House, one of the top three martial arts academies of China!"

"As expected, it's extraordinary!"

"Heh, those three buildings look strange. They look a little like... Everyone's attention was immediately attracted by the buildings. The male students laughed ambiguously while the ladies turned red in embarrassment.

"The principal has a poor sense of humor!" Liu Wenshi came down from his car and saw this scene. He couldn't help but give a bitter smile.

### **Chapter 67: What Are You Looking At?**

After the buses led by Liu Wenshi arrived at Jixin Martial House, another two groups of buses came in one after another.

Approximately one-third of the martial arts examinees from Donghai were gathered here.

The examinees alighted the buses and gathered in small groups. They were extremely noisy.

"I didn't expect us to get assigned to Jixin Martial House for our level inspection!"

"There must be many examinees at Leiting Martial House and Bailian Martial House too. These top three martial arts academies place much emphasis on the martial arts exam. Every year, they will fight for the right to become the exam venue so that they can look out for potential examinees to draw over to their side."

"Not only that, but I heard this is a way for the martial arts academies to display their strength."

“The examinees will be able to witness the ability of the martial arts academies when they take their exams. Thus, when they make their choice in the future, they will naturally lean towards the martial arts academy they took their exam in.”

...

The students discussed the topic seriously.

At this moment, the leaders of the three bus fleets met each other. They were all from the Ministry of Education and knew each other. They just had different missions today.

“Line up properly and follow me!”

After they finished speaking, the examinees quickly queued up in three different lines.

Each of the three main groups was then split into eight or nine small teams based on the number of students. Each team was led by a teacher.

The three leaders led their groups towards the martial disciple training building.

The exam hadn’t started, so no one was allowed to enter the martial disciple training building. They could only wait outside.

“Those are the students from Huiying Private High School, right?”

“It should be them. Look at their uniform.”

“Although it’s a private high school, their school is famous for being strict with their students. I’ve seen it for myself today. They even need to wear school uniforms for their university entrance exam.”

“I heard that Huiying is very impressive. They had as many as eight advanced stage martial disciples.”

“Tsk, what’s so impressive about that? They snatched at least five of them from the other schools using money...”

The conversations between the other students floated into Wang Teng’s ears. He followed their gazes and looked at the group of students on the side.

A bunch of examinees wearing blue and white uniforms were standing in a straight line. There seemed to be quite a few of them.

The examinees stood there with their chests raised and chins out. All of them were trying their best to display an arrogant expression.

The eight students at the front of the line caught most people’s attention, though. Even the other students from Huiying were murmuring about them.

Of course, since Donghai No. 1 High School was a top high school, they also became the topic of discussion for the examinees from other schools.

“The examinees from Donghai No. 1 High School don’t seem weaker than those from Huiying High.”

"I heard that they have five advanced stage martial disciples, and all of them entered Donghai No. 1 using their results. This is different from Huiying, who bought their students."

"Also, the number of examinees from Donghai No. 1 High School is around the same as Huiying..."

Donghai No. 1 High School and Huiying High School. One was a top public high school, while the other was a strong private high school. It was understandable that people would compare the two.

The examinees from Donghai No. 1 High School immediately felt proud.

*Go ahead and compare. Who's afraid of you?*

In an instant, the students from Donghai No. 1 and Huiying couldn't see eye to eye with one another. As they exchanged gazes, sparks flew everywhere...

'What are you looking at?'

'Why can't I look at you?'

'How dare you look at me again!'

'I will kill you if you continue looking at me...'

The students from the other schools became their background. They weren't very happy and were all holding their anger in their hearts. They would astound the crowd during the inspection.

If they were able to surpass Donghai No. 1 and Huiying, that would be even better!

Time passed quickly. Soon, the main entrance of the martial disciple training building opened slowly. A few staff stood at the entrance.

"They are from the Office of Inspector General!"

Someone recognized the identity of the staff at the door and exclaimed in surprise.

Wang Teng's expression changed as his gaze landed on the staff. He had long heard of the Office of Inspector General.

In the past, when he was researching online, he chanced upon the Office of Inspector General.

Just like the City Protection Bureau, the Office of Inspector General was a department ruled by martial warriors. They were in charge of inspections. Any criminal that fell in their hands would suffer terribly even if they didn't die.

Many officials, who were martial warriors, trembled in fear when they met the people from the Office of Inspector General. They were like mice in front of a cat.

This powerful department actually appeared at the exam venue of the martial arts exam. Wang Teng was dumbfounded.

"I've heard that in the early days, there were many cases of cheating. The situation only got better after the Office of Inspector General interfered in the exam," Yang Jian whispered beside him.

Wang Teng nodded in understanding.

They followed the group and entered the exam venue. The Office of Inspector General staff verified the identification card and the examination identity card one by one. They also scanned the examinees' bodies. The entire process was rigorous.

When it was Wang Teng's turn, he successfully passed the scanning without any accidents and entered the exam venue.

"I'll be going in first. See you again after the exam!"

"Alright!" Lin Chuhan and Yang Jian nodded.

Wang Teng had come multiple times to this martial disciple training building. He was very familiar with the environment here.

However, when he entered the building this time, he realized that the interior had undergone an enormous change.

All the different pieces of equipment had been moved. Only the strength inspection devices, speed indicator devices, and physique inspection devices were left.

Also, it wasn't just one or two devices. There were rolls and rolls of them. They filled up the entire training hall.

Each group consisted of one strength inspection device, one speed indicator device, and one physique inspection device. There were two staff standing at the side to help with the inspection.

There was a number above each set of three devices. The examinees needed to find the corresponding set of devices based on the number on their examination identity card.

Wang Teng looked at his examination identity card—Number 8!

There was already a long queue in front of the number 8 inspection device. He walked over and queued up behind the crowd.

There were many examinees. However, since this was an important event, everyone was conscientious. No one dared to create trouble. Within a short time, they finished forming a queue.

The announcement signaling the start of the level inspection sounded on the broadcast system.

Every group of staff had a name list in their hands. They started calling out the names of the examinees one by one.

"Wang Junming!"

"Qian Zhengxiang!"

...

The examinees whose name got called went forward and started the inspection.

For intermediate stage martial disciples, their strength needed to be between 300-700kg. Their 100-meter sprint must be between five to seven seconds, and their physique had to be between 50 to 80.

After the examinee finished his inspection, the staff would announce the result on the spot. The other staff would enter the details into the laptop in his hand.

“Wang Junming, strength 362, speed 6.8 seconds, physique 56—pass!”

“Qian Zhengxiang, strength 411, speed 6.2 seconds, physique 61—pass!”

...

“XXX, strength 298, speed 6.9 seconds, physique 51—fail!”

When he heard this announcement, the examinee’s face turned pale. He was grief-stricken as if bereaved of his parents. He kept muttering unconsciously, “How is this possible? How is this possible? I inspected my strength a few days ago. It had exceeded 300kg. Why is it 2kg less now?”

The other examinees looked at him with pity. It was normal to have some fluctuations in one’s strength and speed. It all depended on the person’s performance.

It was even more so for people who were hovering at the passing mark. A slight dip in performance would cause them to fail.

“No way, I want to do my inspection again. I didn’t release all my potential. I’m already an intermediate stage martial disciple. I want to do the test again!”

The examinee went a little crazy. He rushed to the inspector and pleaded with him to give him a second chance.

“Drag him out,” the inspector said calmly.

Every examinee only had one chance for their martial arts exam. Their performance was a test of their mentality too. If they couldn’t perform well, they had no one to blame.

Also, the criteria this year were already lowered tremendously. If this examinee couldn’t even hit the requirements, he wouldn’t have any hope of passing the actual combat assessment later on. It would be a waste of time for him to continue.

After the inspector finished speaking, a few security guards with stern and cold expressions appeared out of nowhere. They lifted the examinee and dragged him out of the exam venue.

“No, I won’t want to leave. Please give me another chance, please. Give me another chance...”

The examinee was unwilling to accept his fate. He struggled furiously and refused to leave.

“If you continue kicking up a fuss, your martial arts exam right will be removed!” An indifferent voice sounded from the broadcast system.

The examinee froze on the spot. He instantly gave up hope and didn’t dare to make any more sounds.

The other examinees felt their hearts stopping momentarily. The strictness and inhumane nature of this martial arts exam caused them to tense up. They didn’t dare to slack, treating the inspection even more seriously.

## **Chapter 68: A Potential General-stage Talent**



This candidate acted as a warning for the other students. No examinees dared to create trouble anymore.

If they couldn't pass, they accepted the results wholeheartedly. No one yelled or shouted, just walking out of the exam venue dejectedly.

The requirements for the exam this time were lowered, so many students had applied with the idea of leaving things to chance. Thus, it was inevitable that there were many weaklings.

But, this was also the reason why the inspection requirements were stringent.

...

In the control room of the martial arts academy.

At this time, many people were gathered in the control room. There were staff from the Office of Inspector General and officials from the Ministry of Education...

The principal of Jixin Martial House, Fu Tiandao, as well as the president of the martial arts association, Qin Hanxuan, were present too.

"President Qin, I didn't expect you to come for the level inspection today," a slightly plump middle-aged man spoke to Qin Hanxuan.

"Director He, the martial arts talents of Donghai will all be at this martial arts exam. How can I not come?" Qin Hanxuan smiled and replied.

"This level inspection is just a filtering process. The actual combat assessment is the key," the man called Director He said.

"There are many weak people this year." Fu Tiandao frowned. He didn't seem to like this situation.

"We don't have a choice. You must have heard about the situation on the other side. We need to try our best to replenish our fresh troops. If not, something bad will happen one day," Director He said helplessly as he forced a smile on his face.

"Old Fu, Director He is right. This is imperative." Qin Hanxuan agreed.

"Hmph, even so, what help can these intermediate stage martial disciples give? If you place them in the actual combat assessment, it will only increase the death rate." Fu Tiandao scoffed.

"Sigh, how can I not know about this?" Director He sighed. "However, we are putting in five times more security for this year's actual combat assessment. We will try our very best to ensure the safety of our students. We will not neglect this portion."

Fu Tiandao's expression finally softened when he heard this. He didn't say anything else.

"How many potential talents do you think will appear this year?" Director He changed the topic with a smile.

Fu Tiandao and Qin Hanxuan exchanged glances with each other. "We don't know about the rest, but we know that there's a potential general-stage talent!"

“What?!” Director He thought that he had heard wrong.

General-stage!

If there was really a general-stage talent in this batch of students, it would be a great achievement for him. In the future, he might be able to get financial allocations from the state treasury and a rise in his position!

It felt good just thinking about it.

“Are you teasing me?” Director He’s hands were trembling as he swallowed a mouth of saliva.

The thought was indeed beautiful, but he was afraid that these two bosses in front of him were just teasing him.

“If you don’t believe me, just continue watching.” Qin Hanxuan smiled.

“Aiya, don’t leave me hanging. Hurry up and tell me.” Director He was on tenterhooks. This would affect his career progress, so it would be odd not to panic.

If not, with his many years of experience in the political world, how could he lose his composure and appear so agitated?

“The 8th section!” Fu Tiandao couldn’t bear to see him like this and shook his head.

Director He was elated. He quickly looked at the 8th section.

Once the scope was narrowed to a single section, it was much easier. The most outstanding person in the group would be the general-stage talent they had mentioned.

However, Qin Hanxuan added.

“But, we just have the level inspection today. That brat might not display his full potential.”

Director He’s expression froze at once. He was a little stunned as he asked, “Why is that so?”

He was puzzled. *Shouldn’t you try your best in the martial arts exam?*

*You will only get accepted by better universities if your results are better. Why does he need to hide his ability?*

“That’s because he will be able to get into a good university even if he didn’t release his full potential,” Qin Hanxuan explained.

Director He was dumbfounded. Then, he thought of something. His face was filled with astonishment. “Is he a martial warrior already?!”

Only martial warriors were able to get into a good university without releasing their full potential.

That was because the martial arts exam was intended for martial disciples. Thus, one would only need to perform like a top-class martial disciple to earn the top universities’ attention.

Fu Tiandao and Qin Hanxuan just smiled and kept quiet. They didn’t reply to Director He.

Even so, Director He felt even more certain that he had hit the mark. He was wild with joy.

Martial warrior!

Martial warrior!

There was actually a martial warrior among this batch of examinees!

Hahaha...

Director He really wanted to laugh three times to show his respect.

A 17-year-old martial warrior. This was a student who became a martial warrior before he entered the martial arts course. What did this mean?

No wonder Fu Tiandao and Qin Hanxuan both believed that this examinee possessed the potential of becoming a general-stage martial warrior despite having high standards.

It was extremely rare to find someone who was able to become a martial warrior at this age.

There might be some talented people who became martial warriors soon after they entered the university and enjoyed the resources.

But, if they were compared with this young man, it was two entirely different concepts.

He remembered that two years ago when a martial warrior examinee appeared during the martial arts exam in Jinlin, even the governor of Jinlin was alerted.

The minister of the Ministry of Education of Jinlin had received huge benefits because of this. The governor was proud of the success, and many people were envious of him.

*No way, I must find this examinee.* Director He secretly thought to himself.

Many influential people would be paying attention to the actual combat assessment later on. If he was able to allow the examinee to amaze the crowd and shine during the actual combat assessment, he would feel proud too. Those bigshots would definitely remember him.

The moment he thought of this, Director He stared at the screen displaying the inspection of the 8th section. He didn't even blink.

He was afraid that he would accidentally miss this potential general-stage talent!

...

The 8th section.

"Wang Teng!"

When the inspector called Wang Teng's name, it was finally his turn to take the test.

He stood in front of the strength inspection device and casually released a punch.

1000kg

Before this, Wang Teng had already tried a few times and knew how much force he had to use to reach the borderline requirement.

Hence, he was able to hit the borderline value of 1000kg with a simple punch.

The inspector's eyes widened in surprise when he saw the screen of the strength inspection device. He looked at Wang Teng in shock.

The limiting value of a martial disciple!

The examinee in front of him actually reached the limiting value. He took a deep breath and then recorded the number silently.

After that, Wang Teng walked to the speed inspection device and started showcasing his speed.

Pant...

100 meters in three seconds!

The inspector didn't know what to say. Another limiting value. Where did this monster come from? How could he be so powerful?

The last step was the physique inspection.

Wang Teng entered the physique inspection device. After some time, the results came out.

Physique 100!

When he saw this result, even Wang Teng was stunned.

He was able to control his strength and speed, but he couldn't control his physique. The device would give whatever value it detected.

Before this, he was still worried that his physique would exceed that of a martial disciple by a huge gap, and it would cause unnecessary trouble for him. Now, it seemed that his worry was nonexistent.

*Oh right, the upper limit of the martial disciple physique inspection device is 100. It's not able to detect any value above that.* Wang Teng suddenly remembered this point.

While he was thinking about this, the two inspectors at the side exchanged glances with each other when they saw his physique value.

Physique 100!

A third limiting value!

The two of them were used to it now. They were also a little hesitant. They didn't know if they should announce this result.

The examiners conversed using their gazes and then looked at the three devices. Were the devices malfunctioning?

That was impossible. Even if one was spoiled, it was impossible for all three to break down.

The examinees behind Wang Teng saw that he had already finished his inspection. However, the examiners hadn't revealed the results even after some time. They started to feel suspicious and whispered among themselves.

"What is happening?"

"Is the machine defective?"

"Did he cheat?"

"Don't be stupid. If he cheated, will they still remain so peaceful? Have you forgotten about the examinee who got dragged out?"

...

More and more people were starting to notice the situation here. The two inspectors got a little anxious.

Fortunately, a voice came from the earpieces they were wearing.

"Report the result as it is."

"Yes!"

The two inspectors looked at each other. There was astonishment in their gazes. Even the higher authorities had confirmed this result. It looked like there was nothing wrong with this examinee.

He was seriously powerful!

"Wang Teng, strength 1000kg, speed three seconds, physique 100!"

"—Pass!"

Wow!

The moment the inspector finished, the entire hall went into an uproar.

"Are you kidding!"

"He reached the upper limit for martial disciples for all three inspections, not one less. How is that possible?"

"Who is this Wang Teng? I've never heard of him before!"

"Did he cheat?"

"I don't think so. The inspectors didn't announce the result immediately. They must be confirming it. Since they announced it in the end, it should be accurate!"

"Also, there must be surveillance cameras here. How can he cheat under the eyes of the Office of Inspector General? Do you think they are stupid?"

"There's only one possibility. This is a hidden boss!"

...

In an instant, everyone's gaze congregated on Wang Teng's body. The sounds of discussions rang around the hall.

All the advanced stage martial disciples from the different schools started paying extra attention to Wang Teng.

At first, all these advanced stage martial disciples were secretly competing with one another. Now though, an extreme case had appeared and stepped on all of them.

This feeling, tsk!

It felt as though someone broke their jar of emotions. All kinds of feelings surged into their hearts—sour, bitter, sweet, spicy.

Especially the advanced stage martial disciples from Donghai No. 1 High School. All of them stared at Wang Teng, wanting to see which corner or alley this fellow had jumped out from.

They had naturally heard of the playful and cocky Young Master Wang before. But, this was the reason why they found it hard to believe the results.

Was this really the same person?

Li Rongcheng already knew about Wang Teng's capability, but he also kept his anger and unwillingness bottled in his heart. He wanted to compete with Wang Teng during the university entrance exam to prove to someone that he, Li Rongcheng, was better than this person.

In the end, right at the beginning of this competition, he was already a huge distance behind Wang Teng. This was a distance he couldn't catch up at all.

At this moment, Li Rongcheng's expression was a sight to behold.

On the other side, Lin Chuhan's eyes were wide open as she stared at Wang Teng, who was quite far away, in disbelief. Was this fellow really so strong?

Everyone who knew or didn't know Wang Teng had a flabbergasted expression on their faces. They were in all disbelief and denial. This result was like a nuclear bomb. Everyone was stunned by the explosion.

Wang Teng stood on the spot and felt extremely awkward. He glared at the two staff furiously.

*You are from the Office of Inspector General. Can't you act calmly? Can't you be a little more normal?*

At first, only the people around him should have known his results. Now, the entire hall of people knew it. He felt like a husky surrounded by people looking at him.

*Do you think it's easy for me?*

### **Chapter 69: I'll Walk Towards You On My Knees And Shoot The Ground With My Head!**

In the control room, Director He couldn't help but beam with delight. He said to Fu Tiandao and Qin Hanxuan, "This is the examinee that you are talking about, right?"

However, Fu Tiandao and Qin Hanxuan just gave him an ambiguous smile. The expression on their faces was expressing a single world—guess!

*We're not going to tell you.*

Sob!

Director He felt depressed. *To hell with guessing.*

He was so frustrated he wanted to vomit blood. If it wasn't for the fact that he couldn't provoke these two bosses, he really wanted to curse them.

Thinking about it, he was someone with real power in Donghai.

In Donghai, everyone treated him with respect. Unfortunately, he couldn't do anything to Fu Tiandao and Qin Hanxuan.

Our Director He felt highly frustrated and wronged!

But, even though he was frustrated, he was still 90% confident that the person these two bosses were watching was this examinee called Wang Teng.

*An extreme martial disciple?*

*Hmph, he must be a martial warrior!*

Extreme martial disciples could be considered prospective martial warriors. However, he keenly observed just now that Wang Teng seemed too relaxed. It felt as though he was just putting on a casual performance.

He was able to reach the extreme values in such a relaxed manner. This meant that his ability wasn't limited to what he displayed.

...

In the exam venue, the uproar finally started settling down. The rest of the examinees went back to what they were doing and focused on performing during their level inspection.

This was a crucial segment of the martial arts exam. Even if Wang Teng's inspection results gave everyone a considerable stimulation and pressure, they needed to adjust their mentality and continue the exam.

Also, while Wang Teng's result gave the students much stress and pressure, it spurred them to work harder.

Especially the advanced stage martial disciple from the various top high schools. They were already reining in their emotions; obviously, they had an excellent mentality. Thus, their performance was good too. Their results were all slightly higher than their typical inspection results.

As for people with a slightly weaker mentality, they couldn't handle the stress and cracked under pressure. But they couldn't blame anyone.

No one would take the blame for them, either.

If they couldn't even cope with this small amount of stress, how were they supposed to continue on the martial arts path? It would just get more difficult in the future.

...

The exam continued.

Suddenly, an inspection result caught many people's attention.

"He Manrong, strength 834, speed 4.2 seconds, physique 86—pass!"

He Manrong was one of the five advanced stage martial disciples from Donghai No. 1 High School. Many examinees from Donghai No. 1 High School and the other high schools had heard of her before.

Everyone's gaze landed on her figure.

Their first impression was that she was pretty and her legs were long.

But now, most of their focus was on her results—the standard of an advanced stage martial disciple!

Her ability must not be underestimated!

The level inspection hadn't ended, so the examinees weren't allowed to leave the exam venue. Wang Teng was standing in the waiting area when he heard the lady's result. He couldn't help but look towards the girl standing among the crowd.

He still remembered that when he had first arrived in this world, the first advanced stage martial disciple he met was He Manrong.

Erm... back then, he had just looked at her from afar, so the other party didn't know who he was.

At that time, Wang Teng was just a normal person. He even felt that He Manrong was very powerful. Now, he was already a martial warrior.

If he met He Manrong during the exam, hmm~ he would only use one hand.

Time flew by. Batches and batches of examinees went forward to undergo their inspection. At the same time, more and more people got eliminated...

At first, Wang Teng wasn't paying attention to the inspection. They were all martial disciples. They wouldn't possess any threat to him, so knowing their results wouldn't make much of a difference.

However, an announcement caused him to raise his eyebrows unconsciously. A naughty smile appeared at the corner of his lips.

"Li Rongcheng, strength 812, speed 4.8 meters, physique 83—pass!"

Li Rongcheng's results were out!

From the data, he had managed to pass the inspection with the standard of an advanced stage martial disciple.

However, he knew clearly that the guy hadn't performed well.

The pressure that Wang Teng gave him was too great. There was already a grudge between the two, so the better Wang Teng performed, the more he wanted to overtake him.



In the end, not only was he unable to overtake him, he couldn't even release his full potential.

"Damn it!"

Li Rongcheng glared in Wang Teng's direction. Ever since he met this fellow, he had never been lucky.

Wang Teng chuckled uncontrollably when he heard this result. He had fought with Li Rongcheng before, so he knew that his true capability was stronger than this.

It was obvious that he didn't perform well this time!

"You can't blame me for that, right?" Wang Teng muttered to himself.

Speaking of him, whether in his past life or this lifetime, before the Wang family went downhill, there were no huge grudges between Li Rongcheng and him. They were just rich second generations who didn't see eye to eye with each other.

But, after the Wang family collapsed in his past life, Li Rongcheng didn't let go of that good opportunity to jeer at him.

Not only did he hit him when he was down, he even humiliated him frequently.

At that time, Wang Teng was having a hard time. He had to work to support himself. One time, Li Rongcheng bumped into him at work and humiliated him right there. He even framed him for being sticky-fingered and caused him to lose his job...

This was how the hatred between them was formed.

In this lifetime, Li Rongcheng was quite innocent. He took the blame for something he didn't do and got beaten up terribly because of it.

After that, he kept getting suppressed by Wang Teng wherever he went. This caused him to gnash his teeth with hatred.

Every time Wang Teng saw how much Li Rongcheng hated him but was unable to do anything about it, he would recall his past life. This was exactly how he felt back then. This allowed him to understand things at a deeper level.

He didn't care if his past life had any relation to this life. He also didn't care whether Li Rongcheng had bullied him in this lifetime or not. He just didn't like Li Rongcheng!

Hence, he must be unlucky!

*I, Wang Teng, am a narrow-minded person!*

As he recalled his painful past, the inspection slowly drew to a close.

Lin Chuhan's name was closer to the bottom of the name list, but she had ended her inspection too. She managed to pass, even though it was a narrow escape.

Her data was quite dangerous.

Strength 323, speed 6.8 seconds, physique 55!

Wang Teng didn't know what to say about her results. He never imagined the god-like student, Lin Chuhan, would have a moment like this.

Poor, her results were too poor!

*Hahaha, every dog has its day!*

Lin Chuhan looked at Wang Teng. He wanted to laugh but didn't dare to do it. She rolled her eyes uncontrollably. "Laugh if you want to. My martial arts results aren't as crazy as yours!"

"I'm not laughing. I'm very serious." Wang Teng hurriedly denied it. *Are you kidding? How can I laugh when a lady asks me to laugh? That's so insensitive.*

After some time, Yang Jian finished his inspection. He passed too.

This fellow had an uncle working in the Ministry of Education, so he had received insider news long before the rest of the students. He had ample time to prepare. It wouldn't make sense if he didn't pass.

He walked over from afar. When he saw Wang Teng, he rushed over and started shouting, "Young Master Wang, I'll walk towards you on my knees and shoot the ground with my head!"

"??"

Wang Teng was dumbstruck.

"What does he mean?" He turned to look at Lin Chuhan. He wanted to let this star student translate for him.

"He feels like kneeling in front of you," Lin Chuhan felt speechless as she replied.

Yang Jian nodded furiously at the side. "Young Master Wang, you have my respect. I'm willing to bow down to you. I didn't know that you're so impressive! Boss, please accept my knees!"

"Go away!" Wang Teng was speechless. This fellow must be crazy!

## **Chapter 70: Principal, Do You Have Any Sacred Kungfu To Teach Me?**

The inspection in the morning lasted until 12 noon.

Wang Teng and his friends followed the crowd and left the martial disciple training hall of Jixin Martial House. Many of the students were discussing the results of the inspection just now.

"That Wang Teng from Donghai No. 1, where did he pop out from? He's so amazing!"

"You're right. He's an extreme martial disciple! He's just one step away from becoming a martial warrior!"

"He must have purposely hidden his true power. He was probably waiting to make his mark during the university entrance exam and attract everyone's attention. That's so scheming of him. What a sinister fellow..."

As Wang Teng listened to the conversation, he suddenly felt that it sounded wrong. His face turned black.

*Do you know how to speak properly?*

*Damn it, how am I a sinister fellow? Don't leave. Explain what you just said.*

If Lin Chuhan and Yang Jian hadn't pulled him back, Wang Teng really wanted to dash forward and pull the examinees into a corner to have a good chat about life.

*This bunch of little brats hadn't experienced the brutality of society. They dared to say anything!*

*I, Wang Teng, am an upright and forthright person. How can I be a sinister fellow? What a joke!*

"Alright, alright, they were just complaining about you. It's not a huge matter. Why are you so narrow-minded?" Lin Chuhan said while suppressing her laughter.

"Easy for you to say. They are not complaining about you." Wang Teng scoffed.

Yang Jian chuckled secretly. He quickly changed the topic and said, "Have you heard the results of the advanced stage martial disciples from Huiying High School just now?"

"I heard the announcement of one of them. He was closer to me. His name is Qin Tao, strength 901, speed 3.6 seconds, and physique 90," Lin Chuhan said with a stern expression.

"Wow, he's really strong," Yang Jian exclaimed in surprise. "I heard one of their results too. Lin Qing, strength 866, speed 4.1 seconds, physique 87."

"It looks like the martial disciples from Huiying are all quite strong," Lin Chuhan lamented.

"What are you afraid of? We have a boss with us. We can definitely beat them. They should be the ones getting worried now." Yang Jian looked at Wang Teng and smiled.

"How's the result of the other three advanced stage martial disciples from our school?" Wang Teng ignored Yang Jian's words and asked.

"I'm not sure. I don't think they were able to take the morning inspection. They probably had to wait until the afternoon." Lin Chuhan shook her head.

"Zhou Wu finished his inspection. Strength 915, speed 3.9 seconds, physique 93," Yang Jian suddenly said.

Zhou Wu was one of the five advanced stage martial disciples from Donghai No. 1 High School.

"Oh, his result is probably the highest, right?" Wang Teng said in surprise.

"Brother, how can you say that so shamelessly?" Yang Jian looked at him from the corner of his eyes.

"There's no point in comparing with me." Wang Teng pretended to be proud like an old master.

"Seriously!"

"Tsk!"

Lin Chuhan and Yang Jian expressed their disdain. *We know you're powerful, so can you keep your arrogance and self-indulgence to yourself?*

“Oh right, I need to call my mom!” Lin Chuhan suddenly remembered this. She hurriedly took out her phone and called her house.

“Oh my god, I forgot that I need to tell my parents this piece of good news quickly.” Yang Jian slapped his forehead.

The moment they passed the level inspection, they would head to the next exam venue. The examinees would stay there for two to three days.

The examinees that didn’t pass would be sent home directly.

The ones that passed could only contact their families using their phones to tell them the good news.

Wang Teng took out his phone and hesitated for a moment before dialing Li Xiumei’s number.

“Ring, ring, ring!”

After a few seconds, the call was picked up.

“Hey, Son, have you finished your exam? What time are you coming back? I’m cooking now. It’s alright if you didn’t pass. We are mentally prepared. You can come home and prepare to repeat your year obediently...”

Before Wang Teng could open his mouth, Li Xiumei started blabbering nonstop.

“Mom, I passed the level inspection!” Wang Teng took the chance when Li Xiumei paused between her words and said hurriedly.

“You passed? I knew it. I knew that you won’t be able to pass. Isn’t that very normal—” Li Xiumei suddenly stopped midway. Then, her pitch rose by an octave. “What? You passed!”

“Yes, I accidentally passed,” Wang Teng replied.

At this moment, Lin Chuhan and Yang Jian had already finished their calls. When they heard this sentence, they had a new understanding of Wang Teng’s shamelessness.

Accidentally!

Hmph, where did his face go!

Wang Teng spent much effort before he finally managed to convince Li Xiumei that he had really passed the martial disciple level inspection.

Li Xiumei was thrilled and worried at the same time. Although passing the inspection was something to be happy about, she had to worry about the actual combat assessment later on.

She stopped cooking and wanted to call Wang Shengguo.

But, she remembered that he had gone overseas to discuss an important project with a business partner. It was better not to increase his psychological burden at this moment.

When Wang Teng went for his martial arts exam, Wang Shengguo left on a business trip. He never expected Wang Teng to pass the inspection.

Li Xiumei put down her phone. She was anxious and all alone at home, unable to do anything.

She could only silently pray that Wang Teng would return home safe and sound. As for whether he could get into the martial arts course, she didn't really care.

...

In the afternoon, the examinees had their lunch in the Jixin Martial House cafeteria.

To display the generosity of Jixin Martial House, their lunch was buffet style, and it was free. They allowed the examinees to eat until they were full.

Wang Teng, Lin Chuhan, and Yang Jian sat together at a table and ate their lunch.

The other martial arts examinees from class eight also gathered around them and greeted Wang Teng as though they were buddies.

Before knowing Wang Teng's ability, all of them had kept their distance from him. Now, when they learned that he had actually reached the stage of an extreme martial disciple, their attitudes changed. They came over to get familiar with him.

Even the examinees from other classes walked over to witness our Young Master Wang's 'unmatched demeanor.' Actually, they just wanted to see how amazing he was.

Unfortunately, Young Master Wang put on a cold face throughout the entire time. He seemed even more cold and distant than he was normally.

*In the past, you gave me the cold shoulder. Today, I'll make sure I'm above your station. Hmph!*

*Also, that person is so ugly. Is that a man or a woman? Oh my god, this person has a body odor. Don't come close to me—I reject everyone ugly.*

After lunch, there was an hour of rest.

The leaders of Donghai No. 1 High School took this opportunity to walk over together with wide smiles on their faces. "You must be Wang Teng, right? Indeed, you are a fine-looking man, and you're extraordinary..."

"Principal, do you have any sacred kungfu to teach me? Will you ask me to save the world after that?" Wang Teng suddenly asked.

The principal: ...

Lin Chuhan: ...

Yang Jian: ...

The students around them: ...

"Haha, you're really humorous." The principal laughed awkwardly.

"You don't? What a pity!" Wang Teng gave a regretful expression. He looked as though he really wanted to save the world.

The principal was speechless. He felt that the professionalism he had accumulated for so many years was about to collapse.

*Stupid brat, can you be serious? I'm talking about proper business with you. Who's telling you to save the world?*

*Is that something we need to be concerned about?*

Wang Teng noticed the bulging veins on the principal's forehead. He said hurriedly, "Principal, what did you want to say just now? Please continue!"

The principal took a deep breath and resumed his amiable and pleasant expression. He said, "I came over to thank you for earning glory for the school. At the same time, I hope that you will continue to work hard in the future segments of the exam and strive to be the top student in the actual combat assessment. We hope that you will win honor for our Donghai No. 1 High School!"

"Principal, winning honor for the school is what we should do. However, my capability is limited. My results have been a mess in the past, and I've always been a hopeless student in the eyes of the teachers. I have the heart, but I lack the ability." Wang Teng gave a sad face.

The principal looked at the student in front of him and realized that he wasn't like an ordinary high school student. If it was other students, they would have patted their chest and promised to work hard after hearing his compliments.

However, Wang Teng wasn't moved at all. He even dared to act dumb in front of the principal. *You're a martial arts examinee. What do your normal results have to do with this?*

At the very least, even if Wang Teng wasn't able to pass the papers for the martial arts exam, he just needed to perform better during the actual combat assessment. He was an extreme martial disciple. The top universities would still fight to give him special admission.

It looks like this fellow wouldn't commit himself until he was certain of success.

"Wang Teng, you don't know that our school has a reward system for martial arts examinees, right?"

"If you're able to get into the top 50 of the martial arts exam, you will be rewarded with a yellow-rank low-class energy stone. If you get into the top 40, you will get three yellow-rank low-class energy stones. Enter the top 30, and you will get five energy stones. If it's the top 20, you will get seven. The top 10 will be rewarded with 10 energy stones.

"If you're the top three of the cohort, you will not only receive energy stones, but you will also have a bottle of spiritual dan."

The principal looked at Wang Teng and gave him a mysterious smile. He said slowly, "If you are the first, you will not only get all the rewards I just mentioned but there will be another mystery reward on top that will definitely not disappoint you!"

*Energy stone!*

*Spiritual dan!*

*Mystery reward!*

Wang Teng was immediately hooked. These rewards were getting more and more attractive. Energy stones, spiritual dan... he didn't expect Donghai No. 1 to be so rich!