

Martial Arts 91

Chapter 91: I Don't Mind... Falling To Hell!

"Brother, let's talk at the side." The young man held Wang Teng's arm and seemed very enthusiastic.

"Oh right, what is inside the rectangular box you're carrying?"

He couldn't help but ask when he saw the weapon carrier casket behind Wang Teng's back.

"Oh, this is the delivery box. Do you want to look at the contents?" asked Wang Teng calmly.

"No, no." The young man shook his head like a rattle drum.

He pulled Wang Teng to a corner and took out a few hundred dollars from his pockets. "Brother, it must be difficult for you to run around in the middle of the night to support yourself. This is my sincerity. I didn't ask you anything just now, right?"

Wang Teng rubbed the hundred dollar notes in his hand and pretended to be a money lover. He nodded and said, "I think that you didn't ask me anything."

"That's right, I didn't ask, and you didn't answer. Let's live harmoniously in peace." The young man nodded his head in satisfaction.

"Can I enter now?" Wang Teng asked.

"Go ahead, go ahead." The young man waved his hand. Then, he asked again, "Oh right, do you know where our boss lives?"

"I don't." Wang Teng shook his head.

"He lives at... Never mind, I'll bring you there." The young man seemed a little worried, so he turned around and locked the door. Then, he personally led Wang Teng into the headquarters.

It was late at night. There was no one walking around the place. The young man took the lead, and soon, they arrived outside a door.

"Our boss lives here. Remember, I didn't ask anything." The young man still felt disturbed, so he reminded Wang Teng again like a nagging mother.

"Don't worry. Your boss won't know anything." Wang Teng gave a mysterious expression and nodded.

Knock, knock, knock!

The young man finally knocked on the door. A sound was heard from inside the room. "Who is it?"

"Boss, it's me, Little Wu. There's a delivery here for you."

"Little Wu? Oh, the one guarding the door? What is it?"

The voice inside turned suspicious. The footsteps came closer and reached the door. Then, the doorknob turned.

The door was about to open.

However, suddenly...

Boom!

A huge force surged out from inside. The door burst into pieces, and a figure holding a battle blade dashed out.

Wang Teng was slightly shocked. But, he reacted in time.

He activated the runes on his weapon carrier casket.

Clang!

The battle sword jumped out and landed in his hand. Wang Teng turned around and blocked the battle blade that was aimed at him.

Clang!

Sparks flew everywhere.

The two of them separated instantly. The muscular man, who flew out of the room, glared at Wang Teng. "There's indeed a problem. Who sent you?"

On the other side, the young man called Little Wu was shocked, looking at the two people in a daze. He didn't know what was happening.

Wasn't he here to send 'I love a matchstick'?

What are you doing?

This rectangular box isn't the delivery item? Why did a weapon jump out of it?

Are you bullying me because I didn't study well?

Little Wu wanted to cry. At the moment, he had turned into a curious little baby with a thousand questions in his heart.

"Idiot, how dare you let outsiders in so easily. I will take care of you later," the muscular man shouted at Little Wu. Little Wu shrunk his neck in fear.

I'm dead.

I angered the boss. What should I do? I'm so nervous. Please help!

At the same time, loud footsteps were heard from different directions. The other members of the Iron Fist Clan had obviously received the news and were rushing over.

Within a few seconds, the place was packed with people.

"I didn't expect the boss of the Iron Fist Clan to be an extreme martial disciple," Wang Teng said in surprise.

"If I didn't have the ability, how could I sit in this position?"

“You amazed me too. You are so young, but you are already so powerful. You should have a bright future ahead. What a pity. You will die here today.”

The boss of the Iron Fist Clan was quite self-absorbed. He started shaking his head in pity.

He looked at Wang Teng and wanted to catch any hints of fear or panic on his face. Unfortunately, there was nothing.

In such a situation, the young man opposite him remained calm and composed. There was no uneasiness in his gaze.

“Are all your men here?” asked Wang Teng in a soft voice.

The boss of the Iron Fist Clan could sense the contempt in his nonchalant voice. He was so angry that he smiled. “These people are enough to chop you into a pile of meat.”

Then, his face turned cold, and his expression became sinister.

“Kill him!”

The clan members swarm towards Wang Teng. They were all holding weapons in their hands, and they smashed them on Wang Teng’s body.

Boom!

Wang Teng’s gaze turned cold as the Force inside his body exploded. It dispersed around him like shockwaves, throwing off the people charging at the front.

Wang Teng held the battle sword in his hand and charged into the crowd.

At this moment, his heart was exceptionally cold and hard. Every slash of his sword was a life lost. Every fist he punched broke his opponent’s bones. Blood splattered everywhere, and the scene was extremely tragic.

He didn’t want to kill anyone, but since they wanted to kill him, he decided to have a good time killing them.

He would kill until these people were fearful of him!

“Martial warrior!”

The boss of the Iron Fist Clan was struck dumb with astonishment and shock. His voice was shrill as he shouted in terror. He looked as though he had seen a ghost.

The other members of the clan finally knew what kind of opponent they were facing. They turned pale with fright.

“Run!”

“He’s a martial warrior. We can’t beat him.”

“Damn it, how did we provoke this powerful figure?”

In the end, some people started escaping in a flurry. They didn't even have the courage to face Wang Teng.

However, Wang Teng was immersed in the killing. He was like a raging bear charging into a pack of wolves. He didn't care who he killed.

Wherever he went, cries of pain followed.

On the other side, the boss of the Iron Fist Clan knew that he couldn't defeat Wang Teng, so he attempted to run away amidst the chaos.

Wang Teng stepped on the ground, and his entire body shot into the air like a cannonball. He landed heavily in front of the boss of the Iron Fist Clan and swung his sword at him.

"Die!"

The boss of the Iron Fist Clan was panic-stricken. He raised his blade to block the attack.

The next instant, a massive force like the weight of a mountain bore down on him. His battle blade cracked and broke on the spot.

Splurt!

He vomited a mouthful of blood. The boss of the Iron Fist Clan couldn't control his body and kept stepping back. He had to take six to seven steps to get his footing.

Wang Teng had shown mercy this time.

"Who asked you to catch Wang Shengguo?" Wang Teng asked.

"Wang Shengguo?"

The boss of the Iron Fist Clan finally knew the source of the disaster. Afraid that he would infuriate Wang Teng if he spoke a second too late, he hurriedly said, "I don't know either. I think they come from Capital Xia. The leader of the group is a martial warrior too. I have no ability to resist. That's why I laid my hands on Wang Shengguo."

"Capital Xia. Martial warrior." Wang Teng squinted.

"I had no other choice. Please spare my life," the boss of the Iron Fist Clan pleaded.

"Sigh!" Wang Teng heaved a breath. "I want to spare your life, but my heart doesn't allow me to."

The next moment, fire Force spurted out. The terrifying flames engulfed the boss of the Iron Fist Clan.

"No!"

The boss of the Iron Fist Clan shouted in fear. But soon, his shouts were replaced by screams of agony.

"Ah... please show mercy!"

Wang Teng's expression remained indifferent. He displayed no emotions on his face as he watched the boss getting engulfed by the flames.

At this instant, his heartlessness was displayed blatantly.

He was never soft-hearted towards his enemies.

“Boss... is dead.”

The bunch of clan members that wanted to fight with Wang Teng until death swallowed their salivas when they saw this scene. They felt their lips turning dry.

A chill ran through their entire body.

Wang Teng turned and scanned the crowd. In an instant, he charged between them and started his massacre.

Leave no chance for revival!

“Ah, hurry up and run! This person is crazy. He wants to kill us all,” someone cried shrilly. The terrified voice echoed throughout the Iron Fist Clan headquarters.

“Devil, you are a devil!”

“Don’t kill me, don’t kill me. I just joined the clan. I have never killed anyone.”

“Devil, you will go to hell sooner or later. We will be waiting for you below...”

At this moment, Wang Teng turned into a demon and destroyed everything in its path. He would kill anyone that posed a threat to his family.

Normally, he could laugh and fool around, but he wouldn’t be soft-hearted at this moment!

In order to allow my family to live under the sun, I don’t mind... falling to hell!

Chapter 92: Dad, Mom Is Asking You To Go Home For Dinner!

“What is happening?”

Wang Shengguo was tied in a room. He could faintly hear the commotion outside, but he couldn’t figure out the exact details.

Sigh, I wonder how they are doing? He couldn’t help but think of Li Xiumei and Wang Teng. They must be worried sick.

How did those people find me? There are no grudges between us, so it’s impossible that they will make me their scapegoat for no reason.

Wang Shengguo pondered about the cause and the consequences, but he couldn’t find any reason. He had seen the document. If he signed his name on it, the entire Xinteng Group, including their Wang family, would suffer terribly...

Wait, the Wang family!

Is their target the Wang family? A chill ran through his body when he thought of this possibility.

They are cutting the ground under our foot. They want to destroy the entire Wang family!

At first, he didn't want to implicate his wife and son. However, after straightening his thoughts, there was even more reason for him not to sign the document.

Just as he was thinking about this, he suddenly heard the door opening.

His eyes were covered with a black cloth, so he couldn't see the person walking in. He could only raise his head and turn in the direction of the door.

"Dad, Mom is asking you to go home for dinner."

A familiar voice entered Wang Shengguo's ears.

"Little Teng!" Wang Shengguo thought that his hearing was going wild. However, this playful tone really sounded like his son.

A second later, the black cloth was removed.

He finally saw the person who came. It really was Wang Teng!

"Son, what are you doing here?" Wang Shengguo was stunned.

"If I hadn't come, you might have been locked here for god knows how long," Wang Teng replied helplessly.

He cut the ropes binding Wang Shengguo and helped him up. "Alright, let's go home. Mom must be worried."

When Wang Shengguo stood up and tried to walk, he staggered. He had been tied up for a long time, so his legs were numb.

Wang Teng hurriedly held him. At the same time, he didn't forget to tease his father, "Dad, you haven't reached 50, but your legs are already out of shape."

"Bullshit, your dad is very healthy. I won't pant even if I climb ten flights of stairs," Wang Shengguo refuted furiously.

"You're really free. Why are you climbing the stairs when you can take the lift?" Wang Teng complained.

...Wang Shengguo was speechless. He felt that his intelligence would drop drastically whenever he talked to this brat.

"You haven't told me how you came in? Did they agree to let me go? Did you promise them something?"

Wang Shengguo immediately got anxious when he thought of the document. "Did they ask you to sign a document? You must never sign it. That's a huge trap. If we drop inside, our Wang family will be doomed."

"Don't worry. I'm not so stupid.

"The people from the Iron Fist Clan are very easy to talk to. I shared the truth and reasoned with them. I also chatted with them about life and ambitions. It took so much effort before they finally recognized their mistakes and agreed to let you go."

Wang Teng spouted nonsense.

“Are you kidding me?” Wang Shengguo’s expression turned strange.

Share the truth?

Reasoned with them?

Talking about life and ambitions?

Can you reason with the Iron Fist Clan? Are they so free that they will chat about life and ambition with you?

Wang Shengguo suddenly felt like hitting him. *Are you trying to fool me? Do you think I’m stupid?*

“Why do you think they let you go?” Wang Teng retorted. Then, he walked out of the room with Wang Shengguo.

He purposely evaded the areas with corpses. He had even changed into clean clothes before he met Wang Shengguo.

Soon, he brought Wang Shengguo out of the Iron Fist Clan.

Wang Shengguo couldn’t get anything out of Wang Teng’s mouth. In the end, he turned around and curiously glanced at the Iron Fist Clan. It was so quiet he felt uneasy.

...

The two of them met Wang Yanan.

“Uncle!” Wang Yanan heaved a sigh of relief when she saw them. At the same time, she had a new understanding of Wang Teng’s capability.

He had gone in the tiger’s den, the Iron Fist Clan, alone and came out unscathed. He even brought his father out safely. This wasn’t something ordinary people could achieve.

“Yanan, sorry to trouble you to make a trip here.” Wang Shengguo thanked Wang Yanan.

“Uncle, there’s no need to be polite with me. We are family,” Wang Yanan smiled and said.

The man who came along with them was still in shock. *Mr. Wang’s son is a diamond in the rough.* Glancing at the abnormally silent Iron Fist Clan, his head turned numb.

Wang Teng had gone in for merely less than half an hour. How could those people agree to let Wang Shengguo go in such a short period? Could it be...

He thought of a possibility. He secretly glanced at Wang Teng with his hair standing on the ends.

Gasp!

“Mr. Wang, should we rest in Jiang City for the night or go back to Donghai?” the man asked.

“Let’s go back to Donghai.” Wang Shengguo was eager to go back, so he replied without hesitation.

The other party nodded. He drove the car to the highway and sped their way back to Donghai.

...

They only returned to Donghai at six in the morning.

The car stopped outside the Fuhua Villa District. Wang Teng and Wang Shengguo got off the car.

“Uncle, I will be going back first. I can inform Grandfather too in case he’s worried,” Wang Yanan lowered the car window and said.

“Alright, I won’t keep you anymore. You had a long day. Go back and have a good rest.” Wang Shengguo nodded.

Wang Yanan also nodded in return. She then waved at Wang Teng. “Cousin, I’ll be leaving first. Let’s meet up when we’re free. Our families should get to know each other better.”

“Okay, Elder Sister. Have a safe journey!” Wang Teng smiled and nodded.

Wang Yanan was right about one thing. They were relatives; blood was thicker than water.

In his past life, their relatives would argue with one another, but in times of crisis, for instance, when the Wang family collapsed, they still helped each other out. This was something outsiders couldn’t do.

Wang Shengguo was stunned by Wang Yanan’s attitude towards Wang Teng.

In the past, Wang Yanan treated Wang Teng with disdain. After all, she was the favored child of God, outstanding in all areas.

Wang Teng was different. He was useless and playful, so he couldn’t merge into their small circle at all.

But, now, Wang Yanan was exceptionally gentle towards Wang Teng. This attitude made Wang Shengguo relieved and gratified.

After Wang Yanan left, Wang Shengguo and Wang Teng went home.

Li Xiumei didn’t sleep the entire night. She was waiting on the sofa in the living room, her face rife with worry and agitation.

Aunt Lee didn’t go home, either. She kept Li Xiumei company in case she felt alone.

She instantly noticed Wang Teng and his father when they opened the door and walked in. She cried happily, “Madam, Mr. Wang and Young Master Wang are back!”

“What!”

Li Xiumei raised her head. The instant she saw Wang Shengguo, tears almost gushed out of her eyes.

Wang Shengguo walked forward and hugged Li Xiumei. He patted her back gently. “I’m back. I’m sorry for making you worry.”

“Ha~ Mom, Dad, stop this PDA. My goosebumps are dropping all over the floor.” Wang Teng yawned and rolled his eyes.

Li Xiumei struggled out of Wang Shengguo’s arms with a red face.

“Stupid brat.” Wang Shengguo glared at Wang Teng.

“Mr. Wang, have a seat. I will make some food,” Aunt Chen smiled as she said.

Chapter 93: I’m Gifted!

At home, Aunt Chen finished cooking breakfast. Wang Teng and his family sat down and had breakfast together.

“What? Our son is a martial warrior?”

Wang Shengguo almost spat out the food in his mouth, as though he had heard some shocking news. He stared at Li Xiumei in astonishment.

“If you don’t believe me, you can ask your son yourself,” said Li Xiumei.

“Son, your mom is lying to me, right?” Wang Shengguo stared at Wang Teng without blinking.

Wang Teng didn’t say anything. He just stuck out his finger, and a strand of fire Force appeared at the tip. The flame silently burned in the air, a spectacle for the three. Wang Shengguo was shocked.

“Force. You really are a martial warrior!”

“But, how did you become a martial warrior? It’s been only days since you started practicing martial arts!” He was still in disbelief.

The main thing was Wang Teng’s short training time.

Everyone knew that martial arts was an arduous path. It was still manageable at the martial disciple stages, but many people were unable to step over the threshold to become martial warriors.

Now, Wang Teng had already taken that step. This jump was a little too fast, though. *Are you telling us that the obstacles are fake?*

Wang Shengguo suddenly remembered the dead silent Iron Fist Clan. *Did this child...*

Never mind, he has already become a martial warrior, so I can’t judge his actions like that of a normal person.

Also, those people were bad too.

“Will you believe me if I tell you that I met an old man who reluctantly took me in as his disciple because he noticed that I’m extremely talented in martial arts? He imparted a formidable skill to me. That’s how I improved so quickly,” Wang Teng ate and smoked at the same time.

“This child is spouting nonsense again.” Li Xiumei rolled her eyes at him.

Wang Shengguo was speechless too. He obviously didn’t believe his son.

“There’s only one explanation then. I’m extremely gifted!” said Wang Teng helplessly.

“Indeed, my son is a genius. As expected of my son,” Wang Shengguo nodded with a proud expression.

“What do you mean by your son? Didn’t he come out of my womb?” Li Xiumei refused to admit defeat. She glared at her husband and continued, “Without my outstanding bloodline, how can the Wang family have such a gifted child?”

Wang Teng looked at the couple as they boasted about their outstanding bloodlines. They even pulled out their ancestors as examples.

One said that their Li family had groomed a powerful official in the past, while the other reasoned that their Wang family had an amazing general ancestor.

No one knew if they were speaking the truth, but Wang Teng felt that the system would definitely be unhappy.

You take all the credit. What am I?

Hmph!

...

The breakfast was lively. Li Xiumei took the chance to tell Wang Shengguo what happened in the company in the past few days.

“Bao Zeqing, that coward. He doesn’t even dare to make a sound in front of me. Yet, the moment something happened to me, he sprung out like a toad and caused trouble. It looks like I have to settle the accounts with him once and for all.”

Wang Shengguo wasn’t easy to bully. This time, he was really angered by those people, so some upheaval in the company was to be expected.

“Jia Guiren too. I treated him so well. I promoted him and gave him shares, but he was helping others under the table to destroy our company. That ungrateful fellow!”

When he talked about Jia Guiren, Wang Shengguo felt even more furious. The feeling of getting betrayed was stifling and uncomfortable. It was as if something was pressing down on his heart.

“Forget it. Don’t get too angry. At least our son managed to salvage the situation. You don’t know how frightened everyone was at that time. They didn’t even dare to let out a peep. Also, this time, there are gains for us too. We were able to see their true natures and know who’s trustworthy and who’s not,” Li Xiumei said.

“You’re right. This is a good chance to clean up the people in the company. They have pulled many of their relatives over throughout the years, so the employees are diverse and jumbled. We can kick out useless people and get some fresh blood in.” Wang Shengguo nodded in agreement.

They chatted casually for some time before going back to rest.

Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei hadn’t slept properly for many days, so they were spent. If they didn’t rest soon, their bodies would collapse.

In the noon, Wang Teng woke up. He laid on his bed and felt a little absent-minded.

“Sigh!”

He couldn't help but heave a long sigh.

So many things had happened recently, one after another. He couldn't even have the time to rest and experience the joy of carefreely picking up attributes.

He climbed down from his bed and pulled the curtains open. Sunlight shone into the room. It was a little glaring. He squinted his eyes unconsciously.

Speaking of attributes, when he killed the members of the Iron Fist Clan, he had picked up quite a lot of attributes.

Spirit*3

Enlightenment*1.5

Now, his Enlightenment had reached 98.5, and his Spirit was at 95. They were both close to a hundred.

Wang Teng suddenly felt excited. *What changes would occur when these two attributes hit 100?*

As for the rest, they were mostly strength and speed attributes. After all, those people were just martial disciples.

Most of them used blade skills, sword skills, fist skills, and other basic battle techniques. Wang Teng had already reached the peak for these skills, so no related attributes would drop anymore.

But, there was one thing that surprised Wang Teng. Killing people would give blank attributes too.

Blank Attribute*8

These were the blank attributes the members of the Iron Fist Clan had contributed with their deaths. It was little, but Wang Teng still appreciated it.

They are all good people.

He had 35 blank attributes now. He contemplated for a moment and decided to save them.

Ever since I was young, my teachers taught us the good habit of saving.

As for his Spirit and Enlightenment, he could go to the mental hospital and the martial arts academy to gather them. He only needed a few points to reach 100. It wasn't that difficult.

He scanned the attributes panel again before going downstairs. Li Xiumei and Wang Shengguo had already woken up.

"Dad, Mom, why are you awake? Why don't you sleep more?" asked Wang Teng.

"We're getting old, so we can't sleep too long," Wang Shengguo replied.

"Old people," Wang Teng raised his eyebrows and teased them.

"Get off!"

"That's right, your mom is still young," Li Xiumei said as she walked out of the kitchen with the dishes.

"I'm talking about Dad. Mom, you're forever 18," Wang Teng flattered her.

“You used the word ‘old’ so smoothly. I don’t believe you.” Li Xiumei glanced at him from the corner of his eyes.

...

Wang Teng was speechless. He was used to calling them this way,[1] but his mother still found faults in his words. As expected, women were all narrow-minded.

They couldn’t afford to provoke them!

Wang Shengguo laughed secretly.

“Oh right, your martial arts exam result should be out, right?” he suddenly remembered this and asked Wang Teng.

At first, he didn’t have any hope, but Wang Teng had suddenly become a martial warrior. In that case, the martial arts exam was a piece of cake for him.

If he didn’t top the assessment, he couldn’t explain his martial warrior’s ability!

The top student! No matter how successful he was as a businessman, achieving the first position of the cohort was still something that would bring glory to their family and ancestors.

“It should be out today.” Wang Teng almost forgot about it.

“What do you mean by should? If you aren’t certain, hurry up and call your headteacher.” Wang Shengguo was speechless.

“Alright. I’ll call and ask my classmate.”

He called Lin Chuhan and asked her for the time. He confirmed that the results would be out at noon.

He looked at the clock hanging on the wall. It was 11.48 am. There were still 12 minutes left. Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei could only wait anxiously.

[1] (in Chinese, a way of calling mother is ‘old woman.’ This is how Wang Teng calls his mom)

Chapter 94: Caught And Cut Into Pieces For Research

In the living room.

“Son, the time is here. Hurry up and enter your examination identity number.”

Wang Shengguo kept staring at the clock for a long time. The instant the second hand jumped to 12:00, he urged Wang Teng.

“Dad, is there a need to be so anxious?” Wang Teng didn’t know what to say.

There was a laptop placed in front of him, and the login page was already opened on the screen. All that was left was to enter the examination identity number.

“Hey, move to the side. I’ll do it.” Li Xiumei was even more impatient than Wang Shengguo. She pushed Wang Teng away and took his identity card to enter the number.

After verifying the information, she clicked the submit button.

Language: 136

Math: 141

English: 143

Level Inspection: Extreme martial disciple (one-star soldier level martial warrior – actual)

Martial arts written: 145 (out of 150)

Actual combat assessment: 100+20 (out of 100)

...

When they saw the information on the screen, Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei weren't able to speak for a long time.

Then, Li Xiumei logged out and logged in again. This time, she rechecked Wang Teng's identity number and made sure that it was the same before she clicked the submit button.

The results didn't change.

Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei exchanged glances with each other. In the end, Wang Shengguo said, "Log in again. I'll do it this time."

Li Xiumei passed the identity card to him and moved away from the seat. She allowed Wang Shengguo to operate the laptop.

Wang Teng: ...

The two of them logged in three times, but Wang Teng's result didn't change at all. The numbers were still the same as before.

"This is enough. Am I even your biological son? I just scored a little better, but you don't believe me at all."

Wang Teng rolled his eyes when he saw that they were still at it. He looked at them with an 'I'm extremely hurt' expression.

Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei smiled awkwardly. They suddenly felt that they had indeed gone a little overboard there.

"Son, you can't blame us. Your results are hard to decipher!" Wang Shengguo exclaimed.

"Also, how did you manage to score so well? I never saw you studying. Tell me, did you see the exam questions beforehand?" Li Xiumei leaned forward and asked him mysteriously.

"Seriously? Will I be able to know the questions for the university entrance exam so easily?"

Wang Teng felt helpless. He had predicted this, though, so he could only explain patiently, "After I started practicing martial arts, especially after I became a martial warrior, I felt that my brain started to

work better and better, and my memory increased. I'm able to memorize any information after reading it a few times. My brain spins furiously now. This is one of my secrets. Don't tell anyone about it.

"If I get caught and get cut into pieces for research, you will lose a genius son."

He purposely sounded more serious because he hoped that his parents would cooperate with him and help him lie to outsiders.

"Pfft, what do you mean by getting cut for research? You love to talk nonsense," Li Xiumei said angrily.

"I think I've heard of a situation like yours before. Your brain started getting clearer probably due to the increase in spiritual power. Oh right, someone's daughter participated in the martial arts exam two years ago and astounded the crowd with her unexpected results." Wang Shengguo thought for a moment before touching his chin and opening his mouth.

"Spiritual power?!" Wang Teng repeated the words. He wondered if spiritual power had anything to do with Spirit.

"This thing sounds a little unreliable and magical. I'm not clear on the details, but I heard that there are very few people who are born with spiritual power. They are all special talents," Wang Shengguo said confidently. It seemed that he had only heard of rumors regarding this thing.

"That means that our son's condition isn't a huge secret. He might even be the special talent you mentioned." Li Xiumei heaved a sigh of relief.

"That's right. However, before we ascertain the facts, let's not announce it to everyone. Let Little Teng take care of his matter himself," Wang Shengguo said.

Li Xiumei nodded. She looked at the results on the screen and smiled uncontrollably.

"Our son's ability will probably scare a lot of people."

"Haha, they should be scared. I will show everyone that my son isn't worse than anyone. He is even more outstanding than the self-proclaimed geniuses out there." Wang Shengguo felt relieved and exceptionally proud. However, he didn't lose his cool. He continued, "But, we must tell other people that our Little Teng is very hardworking at home. That way, it won't sound so astonishing."

"That's right. If he's too outstanding, he might be caught and cut into pieces for research. His brain has finally started spinning faster. It'd be a waste if it was cut." Li Xiumei nodded in agreement as she rubbed Wang Teng's head.

Wang Teng: ...

This feeling wasn't good.

However, his parents ignored him and continued complimenting the results on the laptop screen. They couldn't get enough of it.

"Son, what's wrong with the result of your level inspection and your actual combat assessment?" Wang Shengguo asked curiously.

“During the level inspection, I only displayed the power of an extreme martial disciple, but during the actual combat assessment, I released my true ability as a martial warrior. Governor Jiang saw it, so that might be why they added a bracket behind the result,” Wang Teng explained.

“You even met Governor Jiang?” Wang Shengguo was flabbergasted.

“That’s right.”

“Oh my god, your face is even bigger than your dad’s. I have never seen Governor Jiang before,” Wang Shengguo lamented in envy.

“Old Wang, yours is too low. Let me bring you out to see the world when I’m free.” Wang Teng patted Wang Shengguo’s shoulder like an elder.

“Get off me, you little brat. Why are you laughing at your dad?” Wang Shengguo slapped his hand away angrily.

Then, he continued asking, “Why about your actual combat assessment result. The total score is 100, but you got an additional 20 points.”

Wang Teng touched his chin. He guessed, “Maybe they added additional points because I killed a star beast.”

Actually, he wasn’t sure either.

“Star beast!” Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei exclaimed, “Why is there a star beast during the actual combat assessment?”

“An accident.” Wang Teng smiled awkwardly and told the whole story.

“Oh my god, it looks like many examinees were killed. I didn’t expect the actual combat assessment to be so dangerous. Are you hurt?” Li Xiumei was filled with worry when she finished listening to Wang Teng.

“I’m fine. Look at me. That was just an accident. In the past few years, the examinees only got injured. No one died.” Wang Teng hurriedly consoled his mother.

“That’s good,” Wang Shengguo chimed in from the side.

At this moment, Wang Teng’s phone rang. It was a call from Lin Chuhan.

He picked up the call. “Hello, class monitor. How is your result?”

“Wang Teng, I passed! I actually got 80 for my actual combat assessment. 80 points, Do you know that I scored 80?!”

Lin Chuhan’s voice on the other end was filled with excitement. This was the first time Wang Teng saw her losing her composure.

Wang Teng was stunned too. Lin Chuhan had only managed to kill five mutated beasts, and four of them were even low-level. Only one was a middle-level mutated beast.

Also, she didn’t rely on her ability to kill them. Her method could be considered a little scheming.

But, she managed to achieve good results. It seemed that this result wasn't just based on the number of mutated beasts one killed. There were also other elements involved.

Chapter 95: Pfft, Shameless!

Wang Teng felt happy for Lin Chuhan too. Getting into the martial arts course was her goal. With her points, she would surely enter a good university.

"What about your other subjects?" asked Wang Teng.

"Language 138, Math 143, English 146, martial arts written 148."

"Oh my god, you must be cheating!" Wang Teng was sincerely astounded.

Lin Chuhan's results were even higher than his. He didn't put in his entire effort, but he did cheat. However, Lin Chuhan could be on par with a cheater like him. If she wasn't a bug, what was she?

On the other side, Lin Chuhan instantly felt speechless.

But, she could tell that Wang Teng was amazed by her results. She couldn't help but feel a little proud.

Although you are powerful, the results of my general papers are much higher than yours!

She asked, "How about you? How much did you score?"

"Language 136, Math 141, English 143, martial arts written 145."

Lin Chuhan's jaws dropped as Wang Teng told her the results of his exam one by one.

After some time, she finally said, "You are the cheater."

At first, she thought she would be able to beat him with her general paper results since the gap between their abilities was too huge. That way, she could gain back some standing ground. In the end, she was the one who thought too much.

This result didn't make any sense.

Wang Teng could imagine Lin Chuhan's flabbergasted expression. He laughed uncontrollably.

"How did you do your papers? No, I'm not suspecting you. I just feel that you never study normally, so how can you score so well during the exam?" Lin Chuhan asked.

"That's simple. I'm a genius!" Wang Teng replied shamelessly.

"Genius is not enough to describe you. You are a monster!" Lin Chuhan complained.

"I'll take that as a compliment."

"Oh right, what's the score for your actual combat assessment? It must be very high, right?" Lin Chuhan asked again curiously.

"Full marks..."

"Indeed, you are a monster. You are able to score full marks in the actual combat assessment! Wang Teng, you amaze me," Lin Chuhan exclaimed.

“With an additional 20 points,” Wang Teng continued.

Lin Chuhan didn’t know what to say anymore. Her words were stuck in her throat for a long time before they came out of her mouth. She asked, “What the hell are additional points? And you got 20!”

“Sigh, it can’t be helped. I can’t hide how outstanding I am. The examiner just had to give me 20 additional points,” Wang Teng said in a helpless tone.

??

Lin Chuhan was full of respect for Wang Teng’s shamelessness. Normal people’s skin couldn’t be so thick.

“Pfft, you’re so thick-skinned.”

Lin Chuhan hung up the call in frustration.

When she saw her results, she wanted to share her joy with Wang Teng for some reason.

However, after sharing her joy, all she got back was a basket of frustration and stimulation. This fellow was infuriating.

...

The moment Wang Teng put down his phone, it rang again.

This time, it was Yang Jian.

“Hahaha, Wang Teng, guess how much I scored for my actual combat assessment?” The moment he picked up the call, Yang Jian’s duck-like laughter came from the other side of the phone.

“65!” Wang Teng picked a number casually.

“Erm... how did you know?” Yang Jian’s laughter stopped abruptly. He sounded as though he had seen a ghost.

Wang Teng: ...

Wang Teng didn’t expect to hit the jackpot, either. He was just making a casual guess.

“What’s so good about scoring 65 points? Why do you have to laugh so happily,” Wang Teng pretended to look down on him.

“F**k, Wang Teng, the wearer knows best where the shoe pinches. I’m delighted with my marks. At least I’m able to get into the martial arts course.” Yang Jian was pretty satisfied with his score. He continued, “How’s your assessment?”

When Wang Teng listed out his score, the other party turned silent.

“Boss, you are impressive. I should get going... beep, beep, beep.”

He directly hung up the call. Yang Jian was very satisfied with his results, but comparisons were always scary. Whenever there was a comparison, someone would be hurt.

The harm that Wang Teng's result had on him could be calculated by the tons!

...

"Was the first caller a female student?"

The moment Wang Teng hung up, Li Xiumei, who was sitting on the sofa, leaned over and asked ambiguously.

Wang Teng got a fright. He patted his chest and said guiltily, "It's my table buddy."

"Is it the one that your dad asked Mr. Fan to arrange for you? What's her name? Lin... Lin something. She's very pretty and outstanding." Li Xiumei's eyes lit up instantly.

Wang Shengguo looked over too. The expression on his face was the same as Li Xiumei's.

Wang Teng knew that something bad was about to happen. He forgot that his parents knew about Lin Chuhan being his table buddy. In the end, he could only summon up his courage and reply, "Her name is Lin Chuhan."

"Oh right, Lin Chuhan. Her name sounds pretty too." Li Xiumei complimented. Then, she chuckled and said, "Son, it looks like your relationship with her is not bad."

"Mom, what are you thinking? We have been table buddies for so long. It's normal for us to have a good relationship," Wang Teng explained.

"I understand, I understand. It's good that your relationship with her is good. Ask her to come to our house to play someday. Mom will make good food for y'all." Li Xiumei didn't continue probing. However, the expression on her face made Wang Teng feel numb. He felt that his mother was hatching a plot.

Wang Teng immediately turned on his vigilance. At this moment, his phone rang again.

After that, Bai Wei, Xu Jie, and his other friends called him to ask about his results one after another. When they knew that he was able to get into a top martial arts university, they congratulated him.

They decided to find a time to come out and celebrate. Wang Teng agreed readily.

After a few calls, Wang Teng let out a huge sigh.

"Your exam has ended, so you should go out and meet your friends adequately. But, the most important thing you have to do is to consider which university you want to apply to. With your results, you will be able to get into The First University if you apply for it," said Wang Shengguo.

"I haven't thought of the university I want to go to. Actually, our Donghai University is the no. 3 university in the country. It's a good choice too, and it's closer to home," Wang Teng said.

"Have you considered military academies?" Wang Shengguo nodded and continued asking.

"There are many restrictions in the military academies. I don't know if it's suitable for me." Wang Teng was a little hesitant.

As the two of them were speaking, the doorbell rang.

“I’ll open the door.”

Li Xiumei stood up and walked to the main door. When she opened the door, she was surprised by the visitors. “Principal Yu, Mr. Fan, why are you here?”

“Hahaha, the top scholar of the martial arts exam is from our school, so I’m here to congratulate you,” Principal Yu smiled and said.

“Top scholar for the martial arts exam? Our Little Teng is the top scholar for the martial arts exam?”

Li Xiumei was astounded and elated when she heard this news.

Wang Shengguo hurriedly got up and welcomed them. “Principal Yu, Mr. Fan, come in. Please come in.”

“Haha, we came without informing you. Sorry to disturb you.”

Principal Yu and Mr. Fan walked in. There was a whole bunch of school leaders behind them. The scale was so large that people might think they were here to cause a ruckus.

“Principal Yu, Mr. Fan,” Wang Teng got up and greeted them.

“Little Teng, go and take out my tea leaves from the third layer of the cabinet in the kitchen,” Wang Shengguo said to Wang Teng as he called the leaders to take a seat.

“Mr. Wang, you have a good son!” Principal Yu praised Wang Teng, who was going to the kitchen to take the tea leaves, with a huge smile on his face.

Chapter 96: Dark Ice Stone

The tea was soon served.

Wang Shengguo and the school leaders chatted casually with one another while Wang Teng sat at the side with a bored expression.

The atmosphere was very lively.

Principal Yu and the other leaders didn’t put on their stern and fierce expressions this time. Instead, they were all smiling amiably and throwing all kinds of praises on Wang Teng as though they were free, which they were.

Incomparably talented, dignified-looking, promising future... They were commending him in all kinds of ways.

It was amazing how they could come up with so many phrases. They were indeed well educated.

After chatting about unrelated things for some time, Principal Yu turned and said to Wang Teng, “Wang Teng, have you decided which university you want to apply to?”

“We were just discussing this a moment ago,” Wang Shengguo smiled and said.

“I haven’t made my decision yet.” Wang Teng shook his head.

“You can slowly think about it. With your results, you can choose any school in the country anyway.

“If there’s anything you don’t understand, you can ask the teachers in school. They have been in the education industry for many years, so they are experienced in applying for universities,” Principal Yu said kindly.

“Okay, I will. Thank you, principal,” Wang Teng replied.

“Oh right, do you still remember the rewards I mentioned the other time?” Principal Yu smiled and asked.

Wang Teng immediately got excited. He sniggered and replied, “Of course!”

“You little brat.” Principal Yu pointed at him and laughed. Then, he took out a few items and placed them on the table.

“Take a look at it. These are all for you.”

The items were laid out in a single row on the table.

There was a small black string pouch.

A small jade bottle.

And finally, a box that was slightly smaller than a palm.

Wang Teng studied all three of them.

Principal Yu smiled and said, “Open them and take a look.”

Wang Teng didn’t act polite anymore. He opened the black pouch first. There were ten small crystals the size of a thumb inside, all glittering brightly.

These crystals were ice-blue, and they looked as if they were made by congregating natural ice crystals. They shone brightly under the lamp.

“These are energy stones!”

Principal Yu said, “I heard that you are an ice element martial warrior. I especially asked someone to find ten ice element yellow-rank low-class energy stones for you. You can use them for your personal cultivation and other things.”

Ice element martial warrior.

Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei exchanged glances when they heard this. They were puzzled.

Wasn’t Wang Teng a fire element martial warrior?

But, this wasn’t the time to probe further. They could only suppress their curiosity in their hearts.

“Principal, you’re so thoughtful,” Wang Teng exclaimed uncontrollably.

Then, he opened the small jade bottle. Three dark blue pills rolled out from the bottle.

When these small pills landed on his palm, a cool and refreshing fragrance wafted into his nose and made him feel invigorated.

“This is ice spiritual dan. It’s an ice element spiritual dan, and it’s first-class low-rank. It can help with your cultivation,” Principal Yu introduced the spiritual dan to him.

Another ice element!

Wang Teng felt that Principal Yu was an interesting guy. Once he knew that he was an ice element martial warrior, he immediately prepared all these ice element items useful for ice element martial warriors.

Although they were rewards, he more or less owed him a favor.

Principal Yu opened his mouth again. “If you’re not in a hurry to use them, you can keep them in the jade bottle to prevent their effects from dissipating.”

Wang Teng nodded. He placed the three pills back into the small jade bottle.

The last one was the black box. This must be the mysterious gift Principal Yu was talking about. He wondered what was inside.

He was already satisfied with the first two rewards, so he couldn’t help but look forward to the third reward.

This box was around the size of his palm. Wang Teng opened the box and noticed a pitch-black stone sitting in the middle.

A bone-piercing chill was exuding from the stone.

“What is this?” Wang Teng asked curiously.

“Dark ice stone!”

Principal Yu slowly said these three words, as if the dark ice stone was some precious treasure. A faint boastful aura could be felt from his expression.

Unfortunately, no one present had heard of this before. Wang Teng was also looking at him in a daze.

He was boasting to a bunch of people who didn’t understand him at all!

Principal Yu smiled awkwardly and said, “This dark ice stone is an ice element heavenly treasure. I accidentally got hold of it. It can be used to forge weapons. Speaking about it, it’s a real coincidence. You’re an ice element martial warrior, so this is just right for you.”

“It’s too small!” Wang Teng didn’t know how precious the dark ice stone was, so he complained softly when he saw its small size.

“Cough, cough!”

Principal Yu coughed awkwardly. “I only have this small dark ice stone. It’s indeed a little small, but you can supplement it with other materials. I’m sure that the quality of the weapon forged will increase exponentially.”

If this dark ice stone wasn't so small that it couldn't forge a complete weapon, it would be impossible to evaluate its value!

Principal Yu wouldn't have given it to other people either.

Wang Teng furrowed his brows. He felt that this item was quite useless.

Based on Principal Yu's statement, this stone was very precious. But, since it was small, its value was heavily discounted.

It couldn't be used to forge a complete weapon, and it might not be suitable to act as a supplement material.

After all, forging weapons wasn't just combining a bunch of different materials casually. You needed to melt the materials that complemented one another.

There might be conflicts between some materials, or their compatibility might not be high.

Especially for a rare material like the dark ice stone, finding highly compatible material with it was going to be a hassle.

When Principal Yu noticed Wang Teng's lack of reaction for a long time, he knew that he might not have liked the reward. Hence, he said, "If you don't want this dark ice stone, I can change it for you."

Wang Teng smiled calmly. "I like it. I'll take this. There's no need to change."

As he spoke, he kept the dark ice stone.

Looking at the two rewards, he could tell that Principal Yu had put much effort into this.

For a top scholar of the martial arts exam, the principal of Donghai No.1 High School had personally put in the effort to prepare these rewards that were suitable for him.

Wang Teng was very grateful.

Principal Yu immediately smiled happily when he saw Wang Teng accepting the gifts.

The rewards weren't just encouragement for the outstanding students. It was an investment too.

An investment in their future. Thus, if they achieved good results when they grew up, they would naturally repay their old school.

He had high hopes for Wang Teng. If Wang Teng didn't like the dark ice stone, the effects of these rewards would be heavily discounted.

You couldn't say that he was flattering a student even though he was the principal of Donghai No. 1. He just knew that if he missed such an outstanding student, he would regret it.

Wang Teng was already a martial warrior. His achievements in the future were unimaginable.

When the time came, if he was willing to give back to his old school, the repayment would exceed his rewards greatly.

"It's good that you like it. I have given my rewards. I will not be disturbing you anymore." Principal Yu got up and prepared to leave.

"Principal Yu, fellow teachers, why don't you sit for a while longer?" Wang Shengguo urged them to stay.

"It's alright. Many things are waiting for me to settle in school," Principal Yu said tactfully.

Thus, Wang Shengguo sent Principal Yu and the other leaders of the school, who came along, to the entrance. He watched as they drove their cars and left. His expression was a little complicated as he stood at the door.

Chapter 97: Was The Game Not Fun Anymore, Or Was The Alcohol Not Nice?

After seeing Principal Yu and the school leaders off, Wang Shengguo stood at the door, a lot of emotions brewing inside him.

"Why are you standing here in a daze looking as though you can die without any regrets?"

Li Xiumei popped her head out from his back and looked at him curiously.

...

The atmosphere was destroyed in an instant.

"I..." Wang Shengguo took a deep breath. In the end, he didn't say anything. He just walked into the living room in frustration.

He saw Wang Teng examining the rewards on the table.

He exclaimed, "These are not ordinary items at all. It looks like your principal put in a lot of effort this time."

"If our son was not outstanding enough, why would they gift him these precious items?" Li Xiumei said proudly.

...

Wang Teng ignored his parents' boasting. As their son, he felt that he shouldn't cruelly deprive them of the only joy left in their lives.

He looked at the three items in front of him, especially the dark ice stone in the box. Principal Yu said that it was extremely precious, but he didn't have an exact idea of its value.

It looks like I have to find some time to research it or ask someone who knows about it.

Wang Teng kept the black stone.

The family of three could finally sit down and have their meal.

...

At the same time, in Jiang City, the news that the Iron Fist Clan was annihilated couldn't stay hidden anymore.

The members of the Iron Fist Clan who were out to do business had gotten lucky and managed to escape the ordeal. When they returned to their headquarters, they noticed that the main entrance was wide open and the entire building was dead silent.

Then, they saw the scene that they would never be able to remove from their memory.

Gruesome!

Corpses covered the entire floor with a fearful expression on their faces; they didn't die peacefully.

The fortunate survivors were scared out of their wits.

Some people wanted to look at the surveillance footage to find out what happened, but all the cameras were destroyed. No evidence was left behind.

All the cash and expensive items had disappeared.

The Iron Fist Clan was left with an empty shell.

"That hostage was saved by someone. Could it be someone from his side?" a person suddenly said.

"Whether it is or not, all the advanced stage martial disciples in the headquarters have been killed. Do you think we can regain our previous standing just by ourselves?" another person trembled with fear and said.

"Also, the news that the Iron Fist Clan has been annihilated will spread soon. Our enemies won't let us go so easily."

"Where are those people from Capital Xia? They have a martial warrior among them. If it's really done by the hostage's men, the plight of our Iron Fist Clan is all caused by them."

"Are you planning to find them for revenge?" Someone sneered.

"Let's disperse. The Iron Fist Clan no longer exists..." someone said weakly.

Everyone's gazes landed on that guy. He laughed awkwardly and said, "I'm just making a casual suggestion. Don't look at me."

"Let's disperse."

"Right, let's disperse."

"Goodbye, everyone. I hope that I won't see any of you again in the future..."

Everyone scattered in an instant. They left without showing any signs of hesitation. Only the person who came up with the suggestion was left standing on the spot in a daze.

...

"The Iron Fist Clan is gone."

In a hotel's luxurious presidential suite in Jiang City, a man spoke.

In front of this middle-aged man, a twenty years old young man with short hair was sitting on a chair. He was wearing a bathrobe and swirling the wine glass in his hand.

The red wine in the glass spun lightly. The young man said calmly, "Oh?"

"I made a trip personally. Almost everyone was killed with a single blow, including the advanced stage martial disciples.

"The boss of the Iron Fist Clan is also gone. However, there are burnt marks found at the scene," the middle-aged man continued.

"Martial warrior?"

"Fire element martial warrior?"

The young man raised his eyebrows. He finished the red wine in his hand in a single gulp.

"That is my guess too," the middle-aged man nodded and replied.

"Pfft, let's go back to Capital Xia. Let other people take care of these miscellaneous things. I'm irritated." The young man stretched his back and scoffed.

"Aren't you... going to act?" The middle-aged man asked.

"I said that I'm going back to Capital Xia!" the young man said coldly.

"Yes!"

...

Wang Teng didn't know the scenes going on in Jiang City.

Regarding Wang Shengguo's predicament, he knew from the boss of the Iron Fist Clan that the other party was from Capital Xia.

In his previous life, the people that had wiped the Wang family were from Capital Xia too.

Although the timing wasn't right, it was most likely the same people.

This was the martial arts era, and there was a martial warrior on the opposite side... That made sense. Based on how powerful they were, they would definitely have a martial warrior.

In front of them, the Wang family was as weak as an ant.

But, he was the variable.

Now, Wang Teng was the top scholar of the martial arts exam. Even Governor Jiang knew who he was.

The other party wouldn't dare to touch the Wang family easily. The Wang family wouldn't have any life-threatening danger in Donghai.

If not, the headlines the next day would be—

The top scholar of the martial arts exam in Donghai got exterminated?

This wasn't just a slap to Donghai's face. It was a challenge to the authority of China's law. No matter how powerful the other party was, they couldn't act without any fear.

Hence, the Wang family was temporarily safe.

However, he still needed to guard against the other party's secret acts. As long as it was within the rules, these acts were allowed.

The Wang family wasn't able to evade it.

Wang Shengguo and Wang Teng's grandfather were all wily old foxes in the business world. Naturally, they wouldn't sit and wait for their enemies to look for them without making any preparations.

Wang Teng didn't have to worry about the company.

Now, what he needed to do was to increase his capabilities as fast as possible. If he was powerful enough, he could kill all his enemies with a single slash of his sword.

The only thing that Wang Teng couldn't understand was how the Wang family managed to provoke those people. After all, the other party had a huge and powerful background.

He asked Wang Shengguo the same question before, but his father didn't know the answer. He was kidnapped for no reason, so he was utterly confused too.

...

At this moment, Wang Teng met Xu Jie and his other friends in a quiet bar. There were beers, fruit juices, and all kinds of snacks on the table.

They were all chatting and laughing.

"Top scholar for the martial arts exam!" suddenly, Xu Jie shouted in surprise.

The three of them stared at Wang Teng in astonishment. Before this, they had heard that his result was not bad, but they only knew that he was the top scholar now.

This...

For a moment, they just stared at each other, not knowing what to say.

Wang Teng was already used to this kind of reaction. Everyone who heard the piece of news for the first time would be dumbstruck.

Sigh, he was a failure!

Fortunately, the system didn't abandon him.

Wang Teng sighed in his heart. He started eating snacks all alone and let the trio continue their astonishment. After they regained their senses, they would continue the conversation.

A few minutes later, the three people finally snapped back to their senses.

"Congratulations, Brother Wang Teng!" Xu Jie said in a complicated tone.

In the past, they were all useless and cocky rich second generations in other people's eyes. But now, Wang Teng had soared up into the sky with one leap. Xu Jie felt hurt.

Wasn't it good to stay together like a loving family and fail the exam together?

Was the game not fun anymore, or was the wine not nice?

Why did he need to immerse himself in his studies? Why did he become the star student that he always hated?

Xu Jie started doubting his life. The lonely feeling of being abandoned engulfed his entire body, and a dark grey aura spread around him.

Wang Teng: ...

Bai Wei: ...

Yu Hao: ...

Chapter 98: Life Isn't Just About Resigning To Circumstance Now...

The stimulation to Xu Jie wasn't light. For some time, he felt poor in spirit.

He had already decided to repeat his year three and practice his martial arts properly. He must take the martial arts exam next year.

He wasn't unhappy that Wang Teng managed to pass. He was just a little envious.

Actually, he had predicted this result beforehand. After all, Wang Teng had already displayed the ability of an advanced stage martial disciple in front of him.

But, this time, Wang Teng scored a little too well, so well that he started doubting his life.

Their results used to be equal. Now, one had to repeat his year, while the other managed to get into a university.

Even so, he still had the hope that he would catch up with him and not lagged too far behind.

However, if Wang Teng got into a university like The First University, he knew that no matter how hard he worked, he would never be able to catch up. The distance caused him to feel despair.

"Brother Wang Teng, you're really a monster. I don't dare to compare myself to you." Xu Jie sighed and took a huge swig of beer.

"Don't think like that. If you don't compare, how do you know that you won't be able to beat me?" Wang Teng said.

1

Xu Jie thought that Wang Teng was consoling him and felt a little happy. But, unexpectedly, Wang Teng continued, "You will only know that you can't win after you have compared."

Xu Jie: ...

“You don’t have to console me, but why are you hurting me? Can we still be good friends?”

“Only friends will tell you the truth. Trust me, life isn’t just about resigning to circumstances now. There’s also resignation to fate in the future,” Wang Teng said.

“Pfft!”

Bai Wei spat out a mouth of fruit juice when she heard this sentence.

Yu Hao choked and coughed without stopping.

“Brother Wang Teng, the saying goes like this: ‘Life isn’t just about resigning to circumstance now, there’s also poetry and the future.’” Bai Wei rolled her eyes at Wang Teng. Why didn’t she notice how cheeky he was in the past?

“I’m comforting Xu Jie. After all, there are many stimulations in life. He needs to get used to them earlier. After a few shocks, you will get used to them,” Wang Teng said.

There was a ball of air stuck in Xu Jie’s chest. He felt extremely frustrated. His pupils moved, and he suddenly said, “My sister is coming back soon.”

“What!”

This time, it was Wang Teng’s turn to put on an ugly expression. His face changed immediately. It was quite interesting to watch.

Xu Jie smiled naughtily.

“Sister Xu Hui is back?” Bai Wei was pleasantly surprised.

“That female devil!” Wang Teng gritted his teeth.

Xu Hui was Xu Jie’s older sister. They had known each other since they were children, but the memories weren’t very good...

Anyone who got their pants taken off and their little bird flicked when they were a child wouldn’t have any fond memory about it!

1

No, he must stay as far away from her as possible.

He mustn’t let the devil see him. If not, he couldn’t predict what she might do.

“Brother Wang Teng, my sister has always been talking about you. She even said that after she returns, she must drag you out for a meetup,” Xu Jie said.

Bai Wei and Yu Hao sniggered at the side. They never had this kind of treatment before. Xu Hui always treated Wang Teng exceptionally well (in reality, she always tormented him).

Wang Teng’s face turned green. “I’m not free. Tell her that I’m not free. Don’t look for me if there’s nothing important.”

"I can't make the decision. If she goes to your house to look for you, I can't help you." Xu Jie shrugged.

"Oh shit!" Wang Teng said in frustration.

"I don't have shit, but I have an older sister!" Xu Jie smiled evilly.

He felt that he had finally gained some of his ego back. He felt comfortable for some reason.

He had no pressure betraying his older sister!

Bai Wei and Yu Hao burst out laughing. It was hard to make Wang Teng suffer a setback. This kind of interesting scene rarely occurred.

After fooling around for some time, Bai Wei asked, "I heard that Sister Xu Hui has already reached the peak of an advanced stage martial disciple. Is she at her breakthrough now?"

"She successfully advanced to martial warrior half a month ago." Xu Jie was a little proud. He said enthusiastically, "After she comes back this time, I plan to ask her to train me properly. I don't have much hope of becoming an advanced stage martial disciple, but I must become an intermediate stage martial disciple."

"Martial warrior!" Wang Teng was a little surprised. His memory of Xu Hui stopped at his past life. He didn't expect the female devil to be a martial warrior in this life.

Damn it, she would be harder to deal with!

This was what he was thinking, but he said, "With a martial warrior guiding you and the resources your family is putting on you, there's a high chance that you will become an intermediate stage martial disciple within a year."

"I hope so. When my dad heard that I wanted to practice martial arts, he was so happy that he couldn't sleep for an entire night. He even decided to take out his private savings to sponsor me," Xu Jie smiled and said.

Wang Teng gave him a thumbs-up. "Uncle Xu is amazing. He's able to have a private stash under the eyes of your mom."

"Cough, cough!"

Xu Jie was caught between laughter and tears. *Your point of concern is a little off.*

"Xu Jie, we can practice together. After Sister Xu Hui comes back, can you ask her to teach me too?" Yu Hao said in anticipation.

"This is a small matter. You can just come to my house in the future," Xu Jie said generously.

Bai Wei listened to them discussing martial arts at the side. Suddenly, she felt a little depressed. Even Xu Jie had a target. What about her?

Wang Teng would be entering university soon as the top scholar of the martial arts exam. He would definitely soar higher in the future. Would she only be able to watch him fly?

Bai Wei questioned her own heart. For a second, she was speechless.

...

They chatted until late at night.

Wang Teng only returned home past 11 pm. He took a bath and directly hit the bed.

2

His Spirit was close to 100. Wang Teng planned to go to the mental hospital and collect another round of attributes.

However, it was hard to sneak into the mental hospital in the day, so he could only secretly enter after midnight.

But, his university entrance exam had just ended. It was a rare relaxing moment for him, so he decided to wait for a few days first. The mental hospital wouldn't run away.

A silent night.

The next day, Wang Teng went to the house he had rented in the university town. The crow egg still looked the same. There were no signs of hatching at all.

He sent a WeChat message to the beautiful shop owner, Lu Zhiqing, whom he met at the pet shop.

Lu Zhiqing: It's normal. Don't worry. The oviparous animals now have a more complicated hatching process after being influenced by Force. Their developmental cycle is longer.

Wang Teng pondered for a moment. Normal animals were already like this, much less the egg of a star beast. It was reasonable that its hatching process would be longer. He decided to let it take its time.

Wang Teng: Alright. Thank you!

Wang Teng replied with a WeChat message to express his gratitude.

Lu Zhiqing: I should be the one thanking you. If you hadn't saved me in the past, I would definitely have gotten hurt..."

Lu Zhiqing hesitated for a moment before she sent the next message.

Lu Zhiqing: Are you free? Let me treat you to a meal.

Wang Teng: There's no need for that. Anyone else will do the same thing.

Wang Teng felt embarrassed. If the other party knew that the giant crow came to Donghai because of him and everything that happened after that was his fault, how would she feel?

Lu Zhiqing: There's a need for it. If you don't let me treat you, this will always be on my mind.

Lu Zhiqing's tone seemed serious.

Wang Teng: Alright... you can tell me the address and the time. We'll meet and have a casual meal. There's no need to spend too much.

Wang Teng felt helpless, but he still agreed. This beautiful sister was a little straightforward!

But... since she was a beauty, he could feast his eyes. It would be a waste if he didn't go for the meal!

Lu Zhiqing: Alright, it's decided then!

Lu Zhiqing hurriedly sent the time and the address over. She seemed to have prepared it long ago.

Yida Plaza.

Wang Teng looked at the address and the time. It was good for him.

He replied: Okay, I will be on time.

Chapter 99: The Offer From The Top Three Martial Arts Academies

In the afternoon, Wang Teng arrived at a seafood buffet restaurant as planned on the fourth floor of Yida Plaza.

He scanned the restaurant and saw Lu Zhiqing waving at him. He nodded at her and walked over.

Wang Teng said, "Why are you so early!"

"I'm the one treating, so I have to come early." Lu Zhiqing pulled her hair back and smiled.

"You're too polite. Actually, there's no need to do this. You also answered my queries on the incubation of eggs. Actually, I'll still have to trouble you in the future."

"Let's stop thanking each other. If you have any questions, go ahead and ask me. Come, let's take a look at the food first." Lu Zhiqing passed the menu to Wang Teng.

The two of them ordered some dishes.

The service of this restaurant was fast. The dishes they ordered came continuously. Wang Teng and Lu Zhiqing chatted as they ate the seafood.

Suddenly, Wang Teng heard something and asked in surprise, "Do you know about mutated beasts and star beasts too?"

"Yes. It's hard to do pet business now. More and more people are raising mutated beasts. They want to appear high-class, so I also have to focus on high-class products related to mutated beasts and star beasts," Lu Zhiqing said.

"That's not easy. Mutated beasts and star beasts can be fatal. You are just a normal person. It will be hard for you to handle them." Wang Teng frowned.

"I know. That's why I don't plan to sell large-sized mutated beasts. I'll target the small ones, and they can only be cubs. Actually, mutated beasts are similar to normal animals. If you start training them when they are cubs, they won't normally harm their master," Lu Zhiqing replied.

"Some are naturally ferocious. You need to be careful." Wang Teng didn't say much and just reminded her.

"Okay, I will take note of it." Lu Zhiqing nodded and smiled.

Both of them enjoyed the meal. Wang Teng and Lu Zhiqing's relationship got slightly closer. In the past, they were just acquaintances, but now, they could be considered friends.

At least Wang Teng felt that he was able to look for Lu Zhiqing and asked about incubation matters more comfortably now.

"If you need any help in the future, you can look for me," Wang Teng said to Lu Zhiqing before they parted.

"Alright, I won't be polite with you." Lu Zhiqing smiled.

She had already witnessed Wang Teng's ability, so she knew how important this connection was.

After the two of them bade farewell, Wang Teng went back home.

However, he didn't expect the atmosphere at home to be so strange.

The three principals of the top three martial arts academies in Donghai were sitting in his living room right now, staring at each other awkwardly.

Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei sat at the side, looking at each other in silence.

Donghai was one of the top few important cities in China. The principals of the top three martial arts academies were not only powerful, but they also held great influence.

You could say that they were part of the upper echelon of Donghai.

You could even say that they had control over the city.

The status of the Wang family was nothing compared to them. It was like the difference between an elephant and an ant.

Hence, Wang Shengguo was in a dilemma. He couldn't afford to offend any one of them.

When they saw Wang Teng coming home, the two of them heaved a sigh of relief. Wang Shengguo said, "My son is back. Why don't you all look for him?"

He pushed the burden smoothly without any hesitation.

Wang Teng immediately felt the gazes of the principals landing on him. They were so intense that it felt as though they wanted to peel off his skin.

Cough, cough.

Bosses, I'm not gay!

"Wang Teng, let's not beat around the bush. Today, the three of us have come for you. You can take a look at our conditions and make a decision." The principal of Leitong Martial House was an impatient guy. He couldn't accept indecisive people, so he was very straightforward.

"That's right. A martial warrior should be decisive. Look at our proposals and choose your academy," Fu Tiandao agreed and said.

He didn't mention that Wang Teng was already a martial disciple of Jixin Martial House. After all, martial disciples and martial warriors were different. He wouldn't use this to confuse Wang Teng.

Also, even if he was a martial warrior of Jixin Martial House, he could still be snatched by other martial academies. Ultimately, it depended on everyone's conditions.

The one who could give better conditions would be the winner.

Wang Teng was the top scholar of the martial arts exam, and he had become a martial warrior at such a young age. The three principals were determined to get him.

Talents were rare in the martial warriors' era.

Incredible talents were even rarer.

There were less than ten people in China who were able to become martial warriors at his age. This was the sum of all the recent years combined.

The most important thing was, most of these young people came from martial warrior families. They had ample resources with personal guidance from martial warriors.

Wang Teng couldn't be compared with them. Also, he was able to kill a star beast not long after he became a martial warrior.

Based on what they knew, only one or two of those talents were able to achieve this. Most of them just followed behind their seniors and gained experience. They didn't do much.

This was why they had high hopes for Wang Teng's future.

He had high potential and he was powerful. His background wasn't very complicated either. Who wouldn't like him?

Thus, the three of them asked their superiors for the best conditions and benefits they could offer. Bargaining wouldn't work in this case.

They immediately gave Wang Teng the best they could at the first meeting. It was a game of who was more daring.

Wang Teng smiled when he saw them being so direct and giving the 'we are very rich, you can ask for anything' expression.

"Boss, have some tea."

Wang Teng sat down in front of them and poured tea for them. Then, he asked the question he had in his mind, "Will there be a conflict between the martial arts academy and the school?"

"Don't worry about this. The school is a public organization. It will not conflict with the interest of the martial arts academy. Even if you apply for a military college where the rules are stringent, we will let you prioritize your college. All these can be written in the proposal. Many powerful warriors in colleges and even the military have their names under our academy," Fu Tiandao explained.

"That's right." Jiang Hong and Gu Hefei nodded in agreement.

Wang Teng nodded. He picked up the three proposals on the table and took a look. The names of the three martial arts academies were written on the top.

He skipped the first proposal that Jixin Martial House prepared and looked at Leiting Martial House's proposal first.

The principals of Leiting Martial House and Bailian Martial House raised eyebrows immediately.

This was unequal treatment.

It was obvious that Wang Teng preferred Jixin Martial House.

He read their proposals first and left the Jixin Martial House's proposal for the last.

If the three proposals had similar content, Wang Teng would definitely choose Jixin Martial House.

This was indeed the case. After all, Wang Teng had been training at Jixin Martial House for some time, so he was familiar with the environment there.

Fu Tiandao saw Wang Teng picking up Jixin Martial House's proposal and reading it silently after he finished scrolling through the other two proposals. He raised his eyebrows at Jiang Hong and Gu Hefei. A confident and delighted smile appeared at the corner of his lips.

Jiang Hong and Gu Hefei instantly had a bad feeling.

Wang Teng finally finished reading all the proposals. He put down the proposals in his hand and sighed. Everyone's gaze landed on him.

"How is it?" Wang Shengguo asked agitatedly. Actually, he really wanted to look at the content of the proposals.

"Mr. Wang can take a look too." Fu Tiandao smiled and passed the proposals to him.

After Wang Shengguo finished reading them, he knew that Wang Teng probably had already made his decision. If it was him, he would make the same decision too.

"I choose Jixin Martial House." As expected, Wang Teng said his answer without any hesitation.

Chapter 100: SSS Grade Proposal By Jixin Martial House

"I choose Jixin Martial House!"

The moment Wang Teng finished speaking, the principals of Leiting Martial House and Bailian Martial House turned silent.

Fu Tiandao laughed loudly. "Guys, thank you."

"Can we take a look at your proposal?" Jiang Hong asked unwillingly.

He needed to know why he lost.

Gu Hefei looked at Fu Tiandao with the same expression.

The three martial arts academies were competitors. Any lost talents were their loss.

“Please,” Fu Tiandao said nonchalantly.

The two principals instantly took Jixin Martial House’s proposal and leaned together. They read the proposal quickly.

“Fu Tiandao, you’re insane!” Jiang Hong’s eyes turned wide with astonishment when he saw the proposal.

“Do you know what this proposal means?” Gu Hefei couldn’t help but ask.

“I gave this proposal to the headquarters, and our president approved it personally. That’s how it got decided. What do you think? Do you accept defeat?” Fu Tiandao asked.

“Your president approved it personally!”

“You win.”

“Impressive.”

The two of them exchanged glances. They could only show their respect.

What was the difference?

When they reported their proposal to the headquarters, they wasted much saliva before they finally managed to get this S-grade proposal.

What about Jixin Martial House?

They immediately gave the highest level SSS-grade proposal.

The difference only seemed to be two levels, but it was a chasm.

In their memories, the top three martial arts academies had only approved 23 SS-grade proposals in the past few years. Now, these people were all powerful characters.

All of them had the potential to reach the general stage!

Actually, the principals also wanted to apply for the SS-grade proposal for Wang Teng. They felt that Wang Teng had this potential.

But, the people above had their doubts.

They felt that the future was full of accidents and probabilities. They should invest in talent, but they mustn’t invest too much at once.

Hence, they suggested giving him the S-grade proposal first. After he entered their martial arts academy, they would observe him for some time. If his performance was outstanding, they would consider changing his proposal to SS-grade.

Most of the talents that signed an SS-grade proposal went through this route. Very few of them were offered SS-grade proposals right away.

As for SSS-grade proposals, there were less than five of them.

Those five people were all general-stage martial warriors now!

All of them were younger than 35 years old, so they would definitely become important pillars of China in the future.

This was the difference!

Jixin Martial House gave Wang Teng an SSS-grade proposal, while Leiting Martial House and Bailian Martial House could only give an S-grade proposal.

They appeared a little stingy in comparison.

Jiang Hong and Gu Hefei felt a little dejected. They had no mood to compare anymore.

“That’s vicious of you!”

But, they still glared at Fu Tiandao.

The two of them were a little embarrassed. They said to Wang Teng, “We’re sorry for our proposals.”

They had witnessed Wang Teng’s actual combat assessment personally and were confident about his future. Unfortunately, they couldn’t make the decision alone.

It was a pity that they missed this talent!

“You’re being too polite. I’m grateful that you think so highly of me,” Wang Teng replied hurriedly.

The two principals felt much better because of Wang Teng’s modesty. Fu Tiandao nodded his head secretly when he saw this scene at the side.

Displaying his skills when he should and keeping humble at the right time—this was the indication of a good character.

He was delighted with Wang Teng’s performance.

“Since you have already made your decision, we won’t disturb you anymore.” The two of them got up and left.

After sending them off, Wang Teng came back to the living room.

“Sign this proposal in case accidents happen,” Fu Tiandao said.

“Principal Fu, do you have so much confidence in me?” Wang Teng wasn’t in a hurry. Instead, he asked him back.

“Haha, I’m not the only one who has confidence in you. Our president has high hopes for you too. You have been training in our martial arts academy. Don’t think that you can hide it from me.” Fu Tiandao smiled mysteriously.

Wang Teng’s heart skipped a beat.

“But, you don’t have to worry. Everyone has their secrets, especially martial warriors; they have even more secrets.” Fu Tiandao seemed to know what he was thinking, so he reassured him indifferently.

Wang Teng didn't say much. He signed his name on the proposal.

Fu Tiandao nodded in satisfaction. He passed a black wristwatch to Wang Teng.

"This is the Force wristwatch invented by the martial warriors. It is made of a special material and won't get affected by water or fire. It can even withstand the attack from a martial warrior without breaking."

"Once you enter your personal information, you can log in to our martial arts academy's internal web—Jixin.

"The billion-dollar worth of resources mentioned in the proposal will be transferred into your account batch by batch. You can buy the resources you want from our martial arts academy's internal web.

"But, you must consider carefully. Don't waste this huge amount of money. If you fully utilize it, you can significantly enhance your skills.

"Also, you have three chances to seek guidance from our president. This is a rare opportunity. Many talents aren't able to get this chance. You should take advantage of it.

"Finally, this is the right to purchase a house in 'Deer Garden.' The people living there are all family members of martial warriors. The 'Deer Garden' is under the name of the top three martial arts academies, so the security there is very high. So far, no one has dared to create trouble there. I know that your family met some trouble recently, so if you move there, you won't have to worry about their safety."

Wang Teng listened with rapt attention. These were all written in the proposal, but Fu Tiandao's reminder was worth pondering over.

The offers were all generous, especially the last one. It was just what he wanted. If his parents moved to 'Deer Garden,' he would feel more at ease too.

Li Xiumei hadn't looked at the proposal just now, so when she heard Fu Tiandao's explanation, she was flabbergasted.

A billion dollars worth of resources!

Her son's assets had surpassed her husband's many years of hard work. It was hard not to be astounded.

Were martial warriors all so wealthy?

Wang Shengguo felt a little depressed. By right, getting surpassed by your son should be a happy thing...

But, this money was so easy to earn!

It was so easy that it stimulated him greatly!

However, the right to purchase a house at 'Deer Garden' caused his eyes to light up too. A man was only able to move forward without worry if his family was safe.

"You will need to apply for your university tomorrow. Have you decided which one you want to go to?" Fu Tiandao asked.

“Not yet. I looked at the cut-off point of the universities this year. I think I’ll be able to get into all of them,” said Wang Teng.

After the result came out, all the schools had released their cut-off points immediately.

The martial arts exam was different from the normal university entrance exam. For the normal university entrance exam, the cut-off points for the schools would only be released after the application process. Many students couldn’t apply for the right universities and weren’t able to get into the universities they wanted. It was a pity.

As for the martial arts exam, the schools weren’t the only ones choosing the students. The students were choosing the universities too. Thus, the cut-off points were released early.

“With your score, you won’t have a problem entering any university. The problem is choosing the one that’s most suitable for you. Your exam result has already been sent to all the top universities. As long as they are not blind, I believe that they will look for you soon. They might even look for you at your school tomorrow,” Fu Tiandao smiled and said.

“That’s so troublesome.” Wang Teng gave a bitter smile. He suddenly thought of something and asked, “Principal, do you have any suggestions?”

Fu Tiandao smiled and replied, “The resources, atmosphere, and ability of the teachers of the top few universities are all around the same.

“Resources are earned through competition. The more outstanding a person is, the more resources the country would distribute to him. Hence, good students never lack resources.

“In recent years, the Donghai University and the Huanghai Military College are inching their way up. There’s not much difference between them and The First University. They were even able to beat the other universities in the martial arts grand competition a few times and claimed the championship.

“Comparing the military college and normal universities, military colleges are stricter. They have more control over the student’s freedom, but there’s an advantage.”

Fu Tiandao paused for a moment at this point. He only continued when he saw Wang Teng looking over.

“The military college is a quick route to gain power. If you are outstanding enough and you earn military exploits, you might be able to take charge of an army in the future. You will have great influence.

“Especially in the Xingwu Continent. I don’t mind telling you that we are currently forming large troops. We need to send fresh troops there urgently...”