Oh My God 101

### Chapter 101: Who Won, and Who Lost?

Luo Wu cast his son a glance.

Luo Hai smiled and pulled Meng Chao to the side.

Just as Meng Chao expected, this was just like when Yan Organization saw the value of the future Ripple Force and wanted to work together with him no matter what.

As a saber master, Luo Wu could tell the value of the future One Hundred Saber Techniques and hoped to promote it on a wide scale after correcting some of the extreme moves that were not suitable to be practiced by the current generation.

A few days ago, he had also participated in Meng Chao's treatment plans along with Ning Shewo and Yan Organization. With his connections, it was not difficult for him to learn that the mysterious Old Fire Relayer was behind Meng Chao.

So, he did not intend to kick Meng Chao aside and take this credit entirely for himself.

Instead, with Demon Subduing Slash as his meeting gift, he offered them to work together so that he could get acquainted with the Old Fire Relayer.

Since everyone should support each other, Meng Chao would naturally not refuse working together with this powerful elite from Heaven Realm.

He said that he could not make the decision and had to go back to ask for instructions.

Besides, he did not want to use the future One Hundred Saber Techniques to earn money.

"That's only natural. We will definitely promote the martial arts technique for free. In fact, we will copy Ning Shewo and set up a foundation so that we can promote it even if it's not profitable."

Luo Hai told Meng Chao that buying and selling martial arts techniques was the lowest form of getting profit, and it had long since went out of date. It was only some three decades ago that upon creating a technique, people went to sell it right away.

When the citizens had to cultivate to fight against monsters in a battle of survival, selling techniques was short-sighted, and it made them seem greedy.

Besides, there were not many customers who bought martial arts. Hence, the creator could not get a lot of data of it being used in fights, and it could not be improved or upgraded later on, which was why the martial art would soon be eliminated.

Now, in the new profit model, the seller no longer used the martial art itself to earn money. Instead, they figured out how to increase the value of the additional services provided in learning the technique.

"The Luo family has been researching the saber technique for decades, and we have many gene medicines that can improve the nerve reaction time and the force executed in muscles. We also have a lot of training classes and training camps and work with a few weapon designers to promote sabers. Hence, we have managed to create the Soul Breaking brand."

"What my father means is that you just need to lend us your fame and saber technique, and we will provide the medicine, training classes, and promotional fees," Luo Hai said. "The saber technique will be offered for free as online lectures. We can guarantee you that even new learners will be able to learn up to fifty percent of it.

"If they'll want to learn this technique further, they'll have to spend money to come to our training classes and camps as well as buy our gene medicine or reserve sabers. They can even join the ten-day fog training trip that is led by my father.

"You must understand, the One Hundred Saber Techniques is one of the two great cold weapon techniques that we must learn during high school, and practically everyone in Dragon City knows it. Naturally, everyone wants to upgrade it.

"Based on my father's analysis, Meng Chao, the version you used to kill the Bloody Moon Wolf King should be the strongest in the current market. Think about it, just how much profit is hidden in this market?"

Meng Chao's eyes lit up.

He had learned something from Yan Organization already. The more basic a skill was, the bigger its market was, and the profit was also higher.

It was worth it to make this trade.

He thought about it and said, "I'm not famous, though?"

"Don't belittle yourself. You're quite famous now. There'd be nothing strange if a Heaven Realm fighter had killed a Bloody Moon Wolf King, but you were just a normal high school student, and yet you managed to kill such a powerful superbeast. Doesn't that show just how powerful the upgraded version of the One Hundred Saber Techniques is?"

Meng Chao thought about it deeply.

"Meng Chao, talk about this with A'hai. If you're interested, I will definitely support it. I'll see what sort of results you boys can achieve." Luo Wu was unconcerned about it. He got up and left.

With his status and power, he did not pay too much attention to this matter.

He just wanted to use the chance to train his son and help pave a way for him to get to know the strong people in his age group.

After the door shut, Luo Hai exercised his limbs. He smiled and said, "My dad is finally gone. When he's here, I feel ill at ease and I don't have the courage to speak loudly.

"Meng Chao, think about this carefully. I really want to work with you. My dad won't interfere too much in this matter. Even if we manage to earn big, we'll be the ones splitting the profit. When you enter the university, you'll need a lot of money and cultivation resources too, right?" Meng Chao observed Luo Hai for a while. "Honestly, you don't have to work together with me. The One Hundred Saber Techniques has always been open to the public. Master Luo Wu understood a new saber will from the Bloody Moon Wolf King's carcass and modified it greatly. It won't be a problem in the slightest if you claim it to be something from the Luo family. You can just think about doing the business on your own. You don't have to give me money."

"What? Do you think this is free lunch, so you don't have the guts to eat it?" Luo Hai laughed. "I like to plan far ahead when I do something. I believe that in the near future, we won't just be working together on this upgraded One Hundred Saber Techniques. How can I lose something great for something small?"

Meng Chao continued staring at him. "Are you offering to work together or are you trying to recruit me?"

"If I tell you that I'm trying to recruit you, will you accept it?" Luo Hai asked directly. "We live in an era where trouble is brewing everywhere. We don't know how many blessings and dangers there are outside the fog. If we want to achieve great things, we must form our own squads. If there comes a day where I form my own superhuman squad, will you be willing to be my vice captain?"

"You have your circle of friends and you have Master Luo's connections too. You'll definitely be able to find a suitable vice captain."

"My friends are all aristocratic children with great backgrounds. All of them have their own thoughts and personal interests. It's fine if I joke around and eat with them, but it's too troublesome if we work together for a living," Luo Hai said in an unconcerned manner. "As for my dad, how can the people he found for me be as reliable as a friend who fought in a life and death fight with me?

"You can easily get an army, but it's difficult to get a good general. You've already proved your abilities during the mental strength test and the fight in the wild. Even if you ran into a small problem right now, I believe that you will still stand out in university. At that time, there will be plenty of people who will extend invitations to you, and at that time, you won't even know who I am anymore.

"But right now, you're in a state where you need help the most, so of course I have to use mutual benefits to make you board the same ship as me!"

His words were aggressive, but Meng Chao did not hate them.

Any talented youngster from a normal, poor family might feel touched and feel that Luo Hai was a sincere person, and from them on, they would be tightly bound on the ship of interests belonging to the Luo family.

But Meng Chao was different. "That makes sense. We did indeed work together before, but here's a question. Why aren't I the one creating a superhuman squad where you're the vice captain?"

Luo Hai let out a bark of laughter. "You're a broken-star superhuman—"

He knew that he had said the wrong thing, and he stopped himself from on time.

Meng Chao remained calm. "The number of main meridians cleared and whether I can fight or not are two completely different things. Your father mentioned just now that broken-star superhumans can bring out a stronger power of certain skills. We have only a few skills, but each of them is strong!"

Luo Hai's eyes lit up. "Are you saying that if I win against you, you'll be willing to join my squad?"

"What if I'm the one who wins?" Meng Chao asked.

The two of them looked at each other and said nothing else.

Their auras swiftly became stronger.

Their spirit flames clashed against each other and surged. It created a screech similar to that of a high-pressure cooker.

Luo Hai suddenly took a step forward. The spirit tattoos on his right arm shone, and he released the Soul Breaking Saber that was passed down in his family.

Meng Chao returned the blow by raising his arm and executing Demon Subduing Slash.

Luo Hai came from a family of martial artists, so his skills were much smoother and varied.

Meng Chao had reached a breakthrough during battle, and his main meridians were cleared while he was in a life and death situation, but those spirit meridians were thicker and sturdier compared to the main meridians Luo Hai had easily cleared in the cultivation rooms.

He did not have a lot of attacks, but each of them were fatal, and he looked as if he would fight until both of them died together.

Two balls of spirit flames clashed against each other, and the sparks that flew when the weapons crashed caused Luo Hai's spirit flames to crumble the moment they touched each other.

Luo Hai's expression did not change. Spirit tattoos appeared on his left arm and legs. He executed superhuman motor abilities, and his body turned into an afterimage.

That was the difference between clearing sixty-one main meridians and four main meridians.

Meng Chao only had supernatural abilities in his right arm, but Luo Hai's arms, legs, and even organs were strengthened by leaps and bounds. His hands, legs, elbows, and knees could all release spirit flames, which made it look like he had eight sabers that could cut through metal like paper. His dazzling offense prevented Meng Chao from catching up to him, and he retreated.

But Meng Chao was still able to continue dancing among the clashing weapons. He managed to avoid Luo Hai's offense every time.

There were a few times when the attack grazed his scalp, and a thin layer of skin was cut off. Even so, Luo Hai was never able to lock down on his vitals.

A shiny sheen of sweat broke out on Luo Hai's forehead.

He noticed that even though Meng Chao only had his right arm strengthened by spirit energy, his other limbs and organs had reached the limits of his physical body.

He was like the amalgamation of the Olympic short-distance running champions, weight-lifting champions, and gymnastic champions. His control over his body and explosive force in his muscles had already reached perfection.

His fighting experience also made him into a veteran who had fought in more than one hundred battles. He could turn 120% of his strength into effective damage.

If both of them were unable to use supernatural strength and only used their physical bodies to fight, even if there were three Luo Hais, they might not be able to win against one Meng Chao.

'Just how did this monster train?! If it weren't for the fact that his main meridians have shrivelled up, his realm in the future might be even higher than my dad's!' Luo Hai was incredibly shocked.

But he did not know that the previous night, Meng Chao had used up more than twenty thousand contribution points to upgrade all of his basic skills, and it was all because he had a sufficient amount of medical resources.

That night, the amount of gene medicine and high-calorie nutritional fluid he devoured was higher than what a normal superhuman might be able to digest over a long period of time.

If no supernatural abilities were involved, the current Meng Chao would have a hard time finding an opponent among his peers.

### Whoosh!

When Luo Hai thought about how he could not take down a broken-star superhuman who had only cleared three to four main meridians even though he himself had cleared sixty-one main meridians, he became a little restless.

The five spirit tattoos circling his left arm were like a raging aquatic dragon. They jumped about his fingers, and a profound as well as complicated runic symbol was formed on his palm.

His palm was now covered with a runic symbol, and it became incredibly hot. He slammed it against Meng Chao's chest.

Meng Chao coughed up a mouthful of blood, and it hit Luo Hai's face.

Luo Hai's expression changed.

He only wanted to spar. He did not want to severely injure the partner he had chosen carefully.

He did not expect that Meng Chao would slow down by half a beat and would end up being so heavily damaged.

Besides, that mouthful of blood was foul-smelling and spicy. It caused him to be unable to open his eyes.

At that moment, a powerful gust of wind came charging at his face, and the killing intent that assaulted him was so mighty that it sent a shock down his nerves.

Luo Hai reacted on instinct and formed the shape of a saber with his left hand to cut toward the artery on Meng Chao's neck.

They came to a quick halt.

Luo Hai blinked, and he was finally able to see the situation.

Meng Chao's expression was very calm. His left hand formed a very strange gesture, and two of his fingers were directed at his eyes.

However, he was still three inches away from Luo Hai's eyeballs.

The main meridians in his left arm were not cleared, so it was impossible for him to activate spirit flames and blind Luo Hai.

But Luo Hai's Soul Breaking Saber had already touched Meng Chao's shoulder, and with a gentle slice, he could slit his throat.

The victor was decided.

"I won."

Luo Hai released a long breath of relief, and he could not even be bothered to wipe off his sweat. "Are you okay?" he asked with great concern.

"I'm fine. We had a good fight today, I'm even more interested in our cooperation now."

Meng Chao smiled faintly, then swallowed his blood in a completely unconcerned manner. "Thanks for your invitation today, and thank Master Luo for teaching me. I have something to do at home, so let's spar again when we're free!"

"Are you willing to join my squad now?" Luo Hai asked anxiously.

Meng Chao was about to open the door. When he heard this, he stopped for a moment. "Did you win against me?

He strode away.

Luo Hai was stunned for a long time. He could not understand what he meant even after he thought about it for long.

Meng Chao's fingers were still three inches away from his eyeballs, but his spirit flames had already burned his neck. How could he not be considered to have won?

Meng Chao should not be the type to not admit that he lost.

He thought about it for a long time, and in the end, he had to brace himself and call his father.

Soul Breaking Saber Luo Hai listened to his son explain the entire spar. He fell silent for a moment after and said faintly, "You lost."

"Why?!" Luo Hai was stunned. "If it was a real fight, before his fingers touched my eyeballs, my spirit flames would have definitely cut his throat. No matter how strong his will is, he'd just be able to dig out my eyeball. And even if I had an eyeball missing, I wouldn't die. In a life and death match, I'd be the one who stands victorious in the end. I won!"

"It's not a finger," Luo Hai said.

"What?" Luo Hai felt lost.

"If that had been a real fight just now, what he would have used to strike your eyeballs wouldn't have been his fingers."

Luo Hai sighed and enlightened his good-for-nothing son. "What do you think Meng Chao's best skill is? It's not Ripple Force, and it's not the One Hundred Saber Techniques. It's his ability to shoot! During the intraschool test, he managed to shoot the golden target more than ten times! He's a monster with terrifying gun skills! How many people in Construction High are able to do that?

"If it had been a real fight today, do you think that he wouldn't have hidden a few guns on his person?

"He intentionally let himself be hit so that he would cough up blood and disrupt your vision. While you were dazed, he could bring his left hand to his waist and grab a gun. You know, the strange gesture you said he did wasn't for using his fingers to poke your eyeball out. He was holding his gun and taking aim, then pressing the trigger at your eyeball.

"If this were a real battle, before your hand cut his throat, his bullets would have already pierced your eyeball and brain. You're just a one-star superhuman, so your spirit energy hasn't yet reached your eyeballs and brains, and they are really fragile. Even a normal bullet would have been able to make your head pop like a balloon when it's fired point blank at your eyeball.

"Do you understand now, silly? Did you actually think that you've won? If you really fought against each other, you would have died!

"And you want to draw him to your side with such a performance? Hah..."

Luo Hai was dumbfounded.

With a shivering hand, he touched his eyeball and looked in the direction Meng Chao had disappeared. He recalled all the details of the sparring session just now, and the Construction High student council president felt his skin crawl. Cold sweat drenched his shirt.

#### **Chapter 102: Problem with Housing**

Dragon City was constantly getting ready for war. Hence, the students' winter holiday was very short. Even if they could finally get the rare chance to catch their breath after their national college examination, their holiday only lasted for around a month.

During that one month, Meng Chao was really busy.

First, he was interviewed by all sorts of media. The school and education department rewarded him, and he had to join quite a lot of social events. He, thus, became a familiar face in various events.

Then, he went to the underground 3D graveyard that was shaped like a bees nest to pay his respects to Principal Sun. He offered a bouquet and virtual flowers to the heroic citizen's electronic tombstone.

His cooperation with Luo Hai, Ning Shewo, and Yan Organization progressed smoothly. He managed to get a lot of money from them, but that was secondary. The key was that through them, he managed to enter the higher social circle, and it was highly beneficial for his next plan.

The most important thing he did, however, was seizing every second he had to train madly.

Under Ning Shewo's recommendation, he joined the youth summer class from Thunderbolt and practiced his harvesting as well as hunting skills.

Hunting was an art that did not just encompass martial arts. It included skills such as identifying the monsters' habits and breathing, setting up all sorts of traps, identifying etherealized plants, using all sorts of outdoor survival skills, and working together with superhuman squads as well as the army.

They had to learn everything, including astronomy and geography, and the contents of the lessons were even richer than encyclopedias.

Meng Chao absorbed the information like a sponge that had been exposed to the sun. He learned like a man dying of thirst.

He used his contribution points to stimulate his brain, so his brain cells were even more active than a normal person's, and his learning efficiency was even higher.

He also had rich fighting experience from the memory fragments from his previous life, which allowed him to use his theoretical knowledge in real fights.

After consecutively defeating more than ten great fighters in the youth camp and the reserve members of Thunderbolt, Meng Chao managed to stand out.

Ning Shewo also worked with him in several highly difficult harvests, and all the higher-ups in Thunderbolt learned of his existence.

Hence, even before he went through the university school gates, Thunderbolt brought out a major contract in hopes that he would sign it early on.

Even if he could not take up any missions during his university days, he could get cultivation resources monthly as his education fees. After his graduation, he would then become an official member.

Thunderbolt was a huge fighting squad with property worth more than one hundred million. The conditions they offered were really great as well.

But Meng Chao did not want to be bound by any force of power, so he tactfully refused the agreement.

Of course, when there were missions that could be completed after going into the fog just once, he would not refuse working together with Thunderbolt.

During the day, he trained hard, and at night, he turned into a keyboard warrior on the deep web's life science forum to discuss with the netizens whether branch meridians could be used to fight.

Over the month, Meng Chao focused on reading all the articles written by Blade Dancer Gu Jianbo regarding cultivation with the branch meridians.

Then, based on what he generally remembered about the train of thought of the Ultimate Style, he carried out a brand new inference.

Through Ning Shewo, he got himself a lot of data regarding monster mutation and evolution.

Then, he added this data into his inference and came up with the conclusion that as the monsters' body structure kept mutating and evolving, the importance of chain attacks would become more important as time passed. The weaknesses of killing moves would become a fatal danger to superhumans and they would be forced to change their fighting style.

The Overkill Style was currently very influential. Naturally, many of its believers refused to accept the possibility of its dangers, and they engaged in a fight online.

Meng Chao's hands flew over the keyboard so quickly that sparks would start appearing if he went any faster. He argued vigorously but cheerfully with the learned people.

When it came to a fight of ideals in martial arts, it was very difficult for him to convince others of his view with empty words.

Meng Chao just hoped that Gu Jianbo would see these arguments and gain some enlightenment.

At the very least, when he went to Agricultural University's martial arts course and looked for Gu Jianbo, he would bring out these threads to show that his sincerity did not come as a whim. Instead, he really wanted to be the Ultimate Technique's creator's... eldest disciple.

Just like that, half a month went by.

On the day he received the enrollment notice from his university, another good news arrived.

Due to his outstanding contribution, their family's points were enough for them to get a larger public renting house that was located at a better location.

"This is what they call houses for talented people! Swan Garden is just so stylish!"

On a clear morning, Meng Chao brought his family to look at their new house.

Bai Jiacao brought with her Big Tooth, the biochemical pet their neighbor, Granny Wang had given to her.

The girl and dog were both very excited. They looked around and occasionally gasped in amazement.

Meng Chao and Bai Suxin both looked happy.

The houses in Swan Garden were all less than ten years old, and the environment was much better than in Blessed Heavenly Garden.

When they sucked in deep breaths, they did not smell the scent of roasted food, which they could not get rid of no matter what before.

Besides, the house they obtained was a three-bedroom apartment which was more than ninety square meters.

Based on Meng Yishan's contributions in killing monsters over the years and the contribution Meng Chao made when he killed the Bloody Moon Wolf King, the Meng family could get a large apartment with 105 square meters of space. The family members could each have their own room, aside from the parents. "How is it?" Meng Chao puffed out his chest and said to his mother and sister, "If you're pleased with it, Dad and I will go to the housing management office in the afternoon to deal with the procedures. Then, our home will change from Blessed Heavenly Garden to Swan Garden."

Meng Yishan and Bai Suxin looked at each other. Then, at the same time, they looked at their daughter. "Little Cao, do you like this place?"

"Yeah. The environment here is good, the apartment is big, and the windows are clean. Who wouldn't like this place?"

Bai Jiacao tugged at Big Tooth, and they ran around the tiny garden so much that they broke out in a thin sheen of sweat.

She shut her eyes and sucked in a breath of sweet air. Then, she smiled, showing off the two dimples on her cheeks.

"So, it's settled?" Meng Chao asked.

"Mm..." Bai Jiacao suddenly seemed conflicted.

"What is it?" Meng Chao alertly saw his sister's hesitation.

"I do like it. If you told me two months ago that we'd be moving here, I'd definitely not say anything else and pack up. I'd be ecstatic to be able to live in such a good apartment!"

Bai Jiacao's smile faded. She crouched down and touched Big Tooth's fur. "I miss Granny Wang," she said softly.

Meng Chao's heart tensed up. "Are you still blaming yourself? I told you that Granny Wang's sacrifice had nothing to do with you!"

"I'm not blaming myself. I just think that Granny Wang and many of our neighbors fought together and paid a huge price to defend Blessed Heavenly Garden.

"Now, if we move away, we won't be able to fight together with our neighbors anymore. It'll feel like we're running away!" The girl looked up, and her eyes shone with a stubborn spark. "I don't want to run away."

Meng Chao laughed in spite of himself. "Well... Even if we move to Swan Garden, we can still fight monsters, you know?"

"No. Big Brother, think about it." Bai Jiacao used her fingers to count her points and analyzed the situation seriously for her family. "Swan Garden is a place offering houses for talented people. Even if the citizens living here are not war heroes, they are still talented people in other areas. Besides, I just checked it out. The high-pressure elevator and automatic guns over here are much better than in our area. They're definitely much stronger too.

"I'm not even going to mention Dragon City No.1. Heaven Realm elites like Soul Breaking Saber Luo Wu living there. Which stupid monster would dare to crawl into Dragon City No.1? They'd pee their metaphorical pants in fear before entering here. They wouldn't dare to come and show their claws. "But Blessed Heavenly Garden is full of normal citizens, and its defense system has not been maintained for years. Weren't we nearly taken down by monsters last time?

"The Survival Committee has its policies and say that those who have contributed can go to the much better equipped houses for talented people. When people get into university and get rich, they also buy much safer commercial houses that have a better environment, but if that's the case, as time passes, the people left in Blessed Heavenly Garden will be the old and the sick.

"Big Brother, you mentioned a few days ago that we'll face more monsters in the future, and the number of attacks they launch at us will increase. If only the old and sick remain in Blessed Heavenly Garden, how can they possibly win?

"I'm naturally happy to move into a good area like Swan Garden, but while I sit comfortably in a huge living room with clean windows and high-quality spirit energy blowing at me, many students and their parents will have to fight monsters in Blessed Heavenly Garden. When I think about this, I feel conflicted."

Meng Chao and his parents looked at each other.

They did not think that the carefree youngest member of their family would say such words.

"I'm sorry." Bai Jiacao's face turned red. "Am I being too wilful? You've finally gotten us such a big apartment, and yet I destroyed everyone's mood."

"It's fine. It's not as if I risked my life for this, anyway," Meng Chao said sincerely. "Sis, you've grown a lot over this period of time. I agree with what you said. Dad, Mom, what do you think?"

"We'll definitely listen to you. As long as you're happy, how can we not be happy?" Bai Suxin looked around her with a smile. "Besides, we've lived for years in Blessed Heavenly Garden. I have my mahjong friends there, so if you ask me to move here, I'll miss them. By the way, the fat lady also asked me to go practice square martial arts with them when my legs are fully treated!"

"Dad, what about you?"

"I'm fine either way. As long as you're all happy, we can live wherever you want!" Meng Yishan grinned. "In any case, you've already got the enrollment notice from Agricultural University. Thunderbolt also wants to sign an agreement with you. We'll have plenty of chances to live in commercial houses that are better and bigger than this, so why should we be bothered about such a small apartment for talented people?"

"You're right." Meng Chao clenched his fists. His eyes sparkled. "We're not going to change, because when we do, we'll move to a proper apartment in one go. When Dragon City wins the Monster War beautifully, we'll move straight to Dragon City No.1 and stay there. As for now, we'll listen to Jiacao and continue living in Blessed Heavenly Garden so that we can fight together with our friends!"

"That's right. Blessed Heavenly Garden is our home. I'll take over Granny Wang's mission and beat up all the bitches who dare show up at our place!" Bai Jiacao swung her tiny fists vigorously.

Big Tooth barked.

"Ah, I'm not talking about you. Alright, monsters, then. I'll beat up all the monsters, kay? You're a big dog, why is your heart so weak?" The girl quickly hugged the biochemical pet.

The matter of them changing apartments was solved in an unexpected manner.

On the second day the Meng family decided to stay in Blessed Heavenly Garden, Granny Wang's granddaughter came over from next door to bid them goodbye.

Since Granny Wang joined the Eternal Journey, her granddaughter received special treatment. She could move to a public renting house that was closer to her school and had better conditions.

Hence, the apartment next to the Meng family became empty.

It gave Meng Chao a thought. He searched online for the housing policy and found that citizens like him, who were eighteen years old, could move out of their family home and live alone. Of course, that was if he had the right to apply for a single public renting house from the housing management office.

There were limited apartments in Dragon City, and they had to queue up when they applied for public renting houses.

There were all sorts of conditions that gave them marks, such as whether they had served in the military before, whether they were injured, whether they had contributed to the society, whether they were married, whether they had children, how high their realms were, how many monsters they had killed, and other conditions. Those who scored high were prioritized.

Meng Chao might be single, but he had contributed greatly and declined a huge apartment in Swan Garden. Soon, based on his will and the public procedures, he managed to get Granny Wang's public renting house.

In this manner, the family managed to increase its living space, and everyone gained some privacy without having to leave their familiar environment and neighbors. Next time, when monsters showed, they could still fight together. It was great.

After they were done with moving, they set off a few firecrackers with great excitement, and the day for new students to register in the university arrived.

### **Chapter 103: Nine Sands University Town**

To the west of the city was Nine Sands Region, and it contained the university town.

It was a new region that had only been developed in the past few decades. Universities and research centers were gathered there. All sorts of black technology were used there, and it was at least one hundred years ahead of Tiger Forest Region in terms of development.

Since the university was in the city itself, Meng Chao's parents wanted to take a look at it, and Bai Jiacao also caused a ruckus saying that she wanted to expand her world.

The moment they left the subway, the girl widened her eyes and started making a fuss.

"Whoa... Big Brother, there are so many unmanned aerial vehicles around! They're so beautiful! They're just like sparkling jellyfish, and they can even dance! They're too pretty!"

"That's the unmanned aerial vehicle cluster from the University of Technology. To welcome new students, they brought them out for a demonstration. Also, those things aren't just able to dance, they can carry all sorts of interference and offensive systems to form a terrifying killing formation. They're superweapons specially made for machine armor style martial artists and machine masters."

"Look over there! There are machines that are several floors high! Are they the legendary mecha? Are those created by the University of Technology as well? Why didn't you go to the University of Technology? You could have just driven a mecha to fight monsters! That'd be so cool!"

"Don't be silly. Mechas are just toys that exist in your imagination. In a real fight, a humanoid fighting machine that is more than ten meters tall has frail joints and low defense. They don't fit the principles of applied mechanics. The amount of ammunition and fuel they can carry aren't satisfactory, and their fighting strength isn't very high either.

"That's just a general purpose multi-functional harvesting machine. It's designed to target domestic creatures in the Other World, which are habitually fierce, and etherealized plants. They're used to milk Armored Rhinoceros, cut wool from Ice Stone Sheep, gather the fruits from man-eating flowers, and do other light work."

### "Is it—AAAAAHHH! UFO!"

"That's good stuff. Right now, the University of Technology is paying a lot of attention to the research of magnetic levitation. They've already created a lot of runic symbols and spirit energy magnetic fields that can use the repulsion from magnetic fields to fight against gravity. Before long, normal people will be able to move freely in the air, just like Heaven Realm elites."

"You've been going on and on, but everything you say comes from the University of Technology. I'm going to get into the University of Technology!"

"That's because the entrance to the subway is right next to the University of Technology. Look ahead of you, isn't that the military school?"

All along their way, Bai Jiacao acted like a singing lark. No matter what she saw, she gasped in amazement.

Meng Chao had been reading a lot lately, so he could explain it all to her.

To welcome their new students, the military school had set up a few square formations at the entrance and sang deafening war songs while they marched around with equally deafening thuds. The sweat of their youth evaporated from their skin and turned into brilliant rays of light that charged into the air to gather into dazzling fog in midair.

Meng Chao told Bai Jiacao that those were war souls, the amalgamations of countless heroic spirits.

The University of Technology's advantage lay in its machines and engineering, while the military school's advantage lay in its formations and spirit science.

When countless resolute soldiers' vitality magnetic fields trembled at the same frequency and absorbed the martyrs' heroic spirits, together with their tight formations, they could turn into powerful soldiers who could take down anyone and win every battle.

When a Dragon City University martial arts course student fought against a military school martial arts course student, everyone would bet that the former would win.

If it was ten against ten, many people would hesitate.

But if it were one hundred against one hundred, even the lecturers from Dragon City University's martial arts course would bet that the military school would win.

'Feixiong has already registered at the military school. The regulations in the military school are really strict, so I wonder if that guy will be able to handle it and find a heroic spirit that fits him. I hope that he won't be chased out a few days after he got inside because he offended a female lecturer. That would be embarrassing,' Meng Chao thought happily.

"What's that smell? It stinks!" Bai Jiacao suddenly covered her nose.

"It came from Agricultural University." Meng Chao's face turned red.

Honestly, it was not a foul stench. Agricultural University was the legendary Monster University, so it was only natural that they reared countless monsters.

The lecturers and students from the etherealized plants course had also planted a lot of strange etherealized plants.

To grow healthily, all sorts of fertilizers and microorganisms were added into the soil.

When thousands of monsters, fertilizers, and microorganisms blended together, it was inevitable that the smell... was a little pungent.

"That's Agricultural University?"

Bai Jiacao rose on her tiptoes, but her vision was covered by rows of lush trees that grew into the sky. She could not see cool and large machines, dancing and sparkling unmanned aerial vehicles, nor hear loud war songs or the loud booms from fighting machines. She could not help but be a little disappointed.

"What's with that expression?" Meng Chao could see through the girl's thoughts with just one glance. "Before the armies march out, food supplies must first arrive at the battlefield. Yeah, I admit, the machines from the University of Technology and the war souls from the military school are really strong, but if they go hungry for three days and three nights, no matter how strong they are, they won't be able to use any of their strength.

"How do we fill up the stomachs of the hungry soldiers and powerful fighters? That's the job of Agricultural University. Look at these towering trees, they look normal, right? But let me tell you, this is the high-calorie bread tree, a tree created with top-tier biochemical technology.

"Not only are its fruits filled with nutrients, when you eat one, you can withstand up to three days without food. The resin is also a natural gel-type medicine. If you wipe it on your wounds, it will be absorbed by the flesh and promote the recovery of the wound.

"Also, the veins and man-eating flowers at the back have poisonous spikes, can you see? Don't worry, they're controlled by humans, and they're automatic bioweapons. If at some point we filled up Blessed Heavenly Garden with them and monsters came to invade us, they'd be hit by these plants.

"Look at the crystalline plants in the last row. They're even more amazing. The official website of Agricultural University states that their roots can reach hundreds of meters underground and absorb energy from the planet's spirit meridians. Then, they gather it together in the form of crystals. In other words, this is a natural oil well. We just need to plant them around mines rich with the planet's spirit meridians and wait to collect crystals.

"Wow! That's a huge skeleton!" Bai Jiacao pointed in front of them.

At the entrance of Agricultural University was a monster skeleton. It was more than one hundred meters tall and had a grand presence.

The skeleton shone with a metallic light, which spread out in all directions. The creature's center formed a tunnel, and in the middle of it was a skull with horns and fangs. When Bai Jiacao saw it, she gasped in amazement.

The veins bound the white bones tightly, and not only differently-colored flowers bloomed on them, but they even bore fruit. Many of the fruits hung down and were within reach of the passersby.

Quite a number of people picked a few fruits to eat them. Their fragrance wafted into their nostrils and juice spilled out. It was a rare treasure.

"This is the largest monster that has invaded Dragon City up to this date. Thunder God Beast. During the Thunder God Battle twenty-five years ago, it managed to enter seven kilometers into the city despite the cannonfire. It destroyed dozens of large buildings. Only five Deity Realm elites working together managed to subjugate it."

Meng Chao was reciting the introduction from the official website. "IN the years since, Thunder God Beast's flesh and blood has cultivated many powerful fighters for us. Its blood and feces were used to water the ground, and it gave birth to many new etherealized plants, which enriched the citizens' meals. The unique phosphide compound in its bones helped us create more than ten types of alloys.

"Humanity drained all value from the creature, then erected its skeleton here so that plants could grow on it. It was done to tell the citizens that even if monsters are humanity's mortal enemies, they are the greatest force in helping Dragon City develop in the Other World as well.

"We hate monsters, but we can't distance ourselves from them. Our goal is to conquer and tame the monsters, not to simply and crudely destroy all of them. This is the ideal of Agricultural University."

They moved through Thunder God Beast's skeleton and entered Agricultural University's compound.

There was a tunnel made with trees, and it led straight to rows upon rows of lecture buildings and laboratories. On the sides, there were places that looked like zoos and botanical gardens. They had rare monsters and plants that Bai Jiacao had never seen before.

The girl completely forgot that saying that Agricultural University was not as great as the University of Technology. Her eyes were transfixed and she kept on gasping in amazement.

"Big Brother, there are so many plants that can move over there. Look! That plant's roots look like the tentacles of an octopus! It's crawling around on its own!

"Ah! That plant looks like a large shameplant! It's even bowing to us and greeting us!

"What's that? It's spitting pollen at us! It smells so nice. It seems like it contains a lot of spirit energy, but what will happen to those who are allergic to pollen?

"There are so many monsters here, but they're just let loose on the ground. Does no one care about it?"

When she saw a few monsters that looked like velociraptors running out of the forest to look at them curiously, the girl became a little scared. She tugged at Meng Chao's sleeve. "Big Brother, those things won't bite us, will they?"

"Of course not." Meng Chao smiled. "Don't you see the remote collars on the necks of all the monsters here? They even have spirit energy chips implanted in their brains. They're genetically-modified biochemical beasts and are controlled by the monster controllers' brainwaves, so they're like the extensions of the monster controllers. They're very safe and basically the same as Big Tooth's upgraded version.

"If you don't believe me, you can go up and bow to one of them. See how it reacts."

Bai Jiacao was skeptical. She moved forward and nodded slightly at the velociraptor. Then, she braced her courage and said, "Hello!"

The velociraptor seemed to have understood her words, and it actually bowed to her. It even grinned.

Even though it bared its teeth and it did not look good because its smile was full of sharp teeth, it still stunned Bai Jiacao for a long time.

Then, her attention was attracted by the monster controllers who rode on the eagle-type monsters and hovered, dived, and flew around in the air.

"It's so cool! I want to get into Agricultural University in the future!" Bai Jiacao was excited. "Big Brother, if you cultivate for a long time, will you be as awesome as them, ride on eagles and control hundreds of monsters?"

"Urk..." Meng Chao scratched his head. "These are the specialties of the monster controller course. The martial arts course focuses on using our own strength to fight."

"Is that so?" The girl was a little disappointed.

"What's with that look? Monster controllers and martial artists have their own specialties. It's not that you're better if you control more monsters. Look, quite a lot of new students we passed by just now

have steady footsteps, sharp gazes, and spirit tattoos on their bodies. Their aura is also very strong. They're definitely from the martial arts course."

Honestly, Meng Chao wasn't sure about that, but it was necessary to deceive the girl.

Bai Jiacao observed them for a while before she came to a new discovery. "Their spirit tattoos are so dazzling. They look stronger than you!"

Agricultural University's overall strength was second only to that of Dragon University. The martial arts courses were also popular courses, so there were naturally a lot of aristocratic children among the new students.

They had awakened to their supernatural powers after their national college examination, and many among them had cleared more than thirty main meridians. The outstanding ones were even like Luo Hai. When they entered the university, they had already cleared over sixty main meridians.

At that moment, these prodigies crossed their arms and revealed the dazzling spirit tattoos flowing faintly on their skin. They did not hide their aggressive presences.

But they had smiles on their faces, and they apologized very politely. "I'm sorry, I've only just awakened to my supernatural powers, and I haven't learned how to control it. I've scared you."

Meng Chao pouted.

It was very normal for people to be unable to control their spirit energy and for a few spirit tattoos to appear occasionally when they had just reached Spirit Tattoo Realm.

But the new students revealed more than ten spirit tattoos at random to create profound and complicated pictures. Spirit energy gushed out of their heads as if they were boiling high-pressure cookers. Who would believe them when they said that they could not control themselves?

They were definitely circulating their spirit magnetic field rotation energy and intentionally boasting and putting up a show of force!

'Luo Hai's right. The people in the fighting courses in famous universities begin competing against each other right when they step through the university gates. I have to do well so that I can get the most resources as well.

'How do I do it, though? I only have four spirit meridians on my right arm. I don't think I can use them to show off. Should I fight against the new student with the most dazzling spirit tattoo after Mom, Dad, and Jiacao leave?'

While Meng Chao thought about it, he heard deafening cheers and the sounds of fighting ahead of them.

A number of new students rushed over. While they ran, they shouted, "It's a match between the martial arts course and the monster controller course. They're going to decide which is the strongest fighting course in Agricultural University. We have to go and watch!"

# **Chapter 104: Competition Among the Strongest**

They reached the end of the tunnel surrounded by trees.

Ahead of them was a unique hophornbeam statue. The sculpture was of an old farmer resting while he happily watched his saplings grow stronger.

Even though the statue was dark and not shocking, Meng Chao knew that it portrayed Jin Zhenglin, the old dean of Agricultural University.

Jin Zhenglin was an experienced agronomist and genomist, He had created more than one hundred ways to combine Earth's products with the creatures of the Other World, and he also took part in designing the 3D farms, which helped the production of food in a single unit to surpass Earth's production rate by fifty times. The facilities in the farm could even transform spirit energy into light for photosynthesis so that the 3D farms could be buried underground. It created a brand new man-made ecosystem.

It was because of his contributions that Dragon City's population was able to shoot up within a short few decades in this small space despite the injuries sustained in the first decades of warfare.

Jin Zhenglin, the old dean of Agricultural University, who had solved the food problem; Fang Mochun, who had created many laws for superhumans and created the system for the superhuman society to run smoothly; and Battle God Lei Zongchao were all acknowledged by the government and the people. After Dragon City transmigrated to this place, they were among the ten pioneers with the greatest influence.

Beside the old dean were two stages. One of them was used as the registration spot for new students, while the other was a huge arena.

After the new students reported themselves, they headed to the arena. Nearly one thousand people were there. All of them shouted at the top of their lungs and cheered for their respective courses.

The martial artists and monster controllers fought against each other in the arena. Monsters and beast souls fought for superiority in a fierce fight.

"Meng Chao!"

Before he could stand on tiptoes to see better, Meng Chao heard a clear voice from the registration counter.

Ning Xueshi led a few students toward him with a smile.

She was dressed in a simple pleated skirt and her uniform, but it managed to bring out her snow-white skin.

She had a smile that could melt ice mountains, and it was something her coursemates rarely saw.

For a period of time, regardless of whether it was the seniors around Ning Xueshi or the new students who had just entered the university, all of them cast sideways glances at Meng Chao. They could not understand how this person, who only had spirit tattoos on his right arm, could receive such VIP treatment from this senior.

While Meng Chao was hospitalized, Ning Xueshi had come to visit him a few times and become familiar with the Meng family. "Uncle Meng, Auntie Bai, Lil' Sis Bai, you're all here?"

"Ms. Ning, hello." Meng Yishan and Bai Suxin greeted her happily.

The wary look in Bai Jiacao's eyes disappeared. A thought appeared in her head, and she suddenly drew closer, rose on her tiptoes, and said softly, "Big Sis Ning, why didn't you drop by when my brother was discharged? That day, a pretty girl came over to meet my brother, and she even packed things up for him. She was with him when he was discharged. I remember that her surname is Yan. Do you know her?"

Ning Xueshi's smile turned a little stiff.

"I think that Big Sis Yan is so pretty that she's a little sleazy. She's not as pure as you are, Big Sis Ning. But I think my big brother is besotted with her. When he looks at her, he can't keep her eyes off her. He was about to start drooling," Bai Jiacao said seriously.

Ning Xueshi narrowed her eyes.

Meng Chao smacked Bai Jiacao's head. "What are you talking about? You're being really sneaky."

"It's nothing." Bai Jiacao covered her head and changed the topic. "Hey, Big Sis Ning, what's the arena over there? They're having a really fierce fight!"

"Martial arts course and monster controller course are doing a course competition. This is an old tradition of Agricultural University. You know the saying, no one is content with being second best. Their fighting ideals are quite different. One of them thinks that modifying monsters to fight is better, and the other thinks that killing monsters, eating their flesh and blood, getting their vitality magnetic field, and turning them into beast souls is the best way. Neither side can convince the other, so they fight in the arena."

Bai Jiacao was curious. "Why did they choose to fight today? Isn't this the day new students register?"

"It's exciting to fight in front of the new students!" Ning Xueshi smiled. "The students from the martial arts course and monster controller course are mortal enemies since birth. No matter what, when, and why, as long as someone gives someone else a wrong look, they start fighting.

"The university often organizes all sorts of competitions for them to vent their anger and so that they can exchange their skills. But the competition organized on the day the new students register is the most exciting. Both sides fight seriously because it'd be really embarrassing if they lost in front of so many new students!"

Bai Jiacao's eyes lit up. She asked eagerly, "Who's winning and losing now? Is the martial arts course or monster controller course stronger?"

"The sophomores and juniors are participating in the competition this time. Each side sent ten contestants out. They've fought nine rounds by now. The monster controller course has won six times, and lost three times. The final round is starting now," Ning Xueshi said.

"Huh?"

Bai Jiacao pulled a long face.

Even though she was very displeased with her older brother constantly "suppressing" her, they were a family. When they were outside, she naturally stood on her older brother's side and hoped that his martial arts course was stronger.

She did not expect that the strongest fighting course in Agricultural University was not its martial arts course, but monster controller course.

Yet that was to be expected. The university's nickname was Monster University, after all!

As the crowd spoke, a loud shout rose in the arena.

A sophomore from the martial arts course with spirit tattoos all over his body gathered the spirit flames on his arms to form two golden tiger heads. They opened their mouths and went to bite their opponent.

His enemy was a standard monster controller with a brainwave enhancer on his forehead. Dense spirit tattoos that flowed about slowly, like they were living veins, surrounded his eyes and temples. His brainwaves turned into visible electric waves that crawled into the brain of a reptile, which had a receiver on its head.

The monster controller used a biochemical monster. He had not caught a monster to tame it.

Instead, through genetic modifications and biochemical technology, he had blended many monsters together and even implanted a large amount of machines into the monster's body.

Such creatures had a tough body that could withstand all sorts of modifications. They often had reactive armor and firearms, which was why they were known as amalgamation monsters, and their fighting power was much stronger than that of normal monsters.

The amalgamation monster in the arena might not have firearms, but it was made up of seven or eight different reptiles. At first glance, it looked like the combination of a python and crocodile, but there was a sturdy shell on its back. There was also deformed swelling at the end of its tail. It was covered in bumps, like a natural morning star.

The martial arts course student had attacked a few times, but his attacks were blocked by the sturdy shell.

Soon though, the martial arts course student finally found an opening and struck the monster controller with his beast soul.

But this was a trap set by the monster controller. The amalgamation monster had seemed to be slow in reacting, but in truth, it swung its tail just on time and struck the martial arts course student's back.

# Whoosh!

The tail's end broke off. It was only connected to the reptile with an alloy chain, which made it into an actual morningstar. The reptile's attack range instantly increased by close to five meters. The angle of its attacks also became very tricky.

"Urk!"

Before the tiger soul from the martial arts course student could reach his opponent's chest, a solid hit landed on his back. He coughed up blood and fell from the arena like a kite with its string snapped.

Ten matches had been fought, and the monster controller course won seven times. They won with an overwhelming advantage and defended their glory as the strongest fighting course in Agricultural University.

The victors would definitely flaunt their victory, and the monster controller course students who had just joined the university shared the glory. They cheered loudly.

The losers were humiliated. They hung their heads down, and even the martial arts course students who had just entered the university felt like they had been dealt a heavy blow.

Of course, since newborn calves were not afraid of tigers, the new students of the martial arts course did not admit to defeat so easily.

They gritted their teeth and clenched their fists. With intense gazes, they looked at the monster controller course students.

The new students across from them felt arrogant and looked at them with huge grins.

Just like that, they formed a grudge against one other on the first day of university.

They swore that they would definitely train hard and seize or defend their glory.

This was also the goal behind why the university organized the competition on the day that the new students came for registration.

Based on past experiences, the glory and shame helped the new students set their minds on learning, and they would start practicing madly with every second they had.

"Meng Chao, I just don't get it. Why did you register for the martial arts course?" Ning Xueshi frowned. "With your talent, if you joined the resource course, in less than a year, you'd definitely become an outstanding harvester. I mean, even if you regard fighting highly, you could just go to the monster controller course. Your score was definitely high enough for it.

"The fighting power of monster controllers is even higher, and they delve deep into monster structures. In fact, they participate in the creation of man-made organs too. They are highly related to harvesting skills, and you wouldn't be wasting your talents at all.

"But you chose neither and picked the martial arts course, which always scores second place in Agricultural University. Did you know that over the past ten years, the martial arts course has been suppressed so much by the monster controller course that its people can't lift their heads? Their admission score is more than twenty points lower than the one for monster controller course!"

Meng Chao naturally could not tell her that it was because he knew that in the future, Agricultural University's martial arts course would rely on the Ultimate Style to rise to power and they would be able to fight on equal grounds with Dragon City University's martial arts course.

The monster controller course would not be able to declare themselves kings for much longer.

He thought about it and said, "I still like the feeling of my fists connecting to flesh. I feel like relying on monsters, guns, and machines to fight isn't too realistic."

"But you've only cleared three main meridians—" Ning Xueshi blurted out. She was afraid that she had just touched upon a sensitive topic for Meng Chao, though, so she waved her hand and said, "Oh well, since you've chosen the martial arts course, practice the Beast Soul Style properly.

"When you're free, come to the resource course. Harvesting monsters is very helpful even when you absorb beast souls. If you can't handle it, when you reach your sophomore year, you'll have the chance to change your course. Come, I'll bring you over to register yourself."

With Ning Xueshi leading the way, Meng Chao soon completed the complicated procedure.

Based on the rules, the family members were not allowed to follow the children who went to take their introductory courses.

Ning Xueshi told Meng Yishan and Bai Xueshi that the university had prepared free lunches for the family members, so they could have food first before they left.

As the saying went, "All the good food is in Agricultural University." It specialized in all sorts of delicacies, and the students here could have much better food than many of the luxurious hotels. Since the family had come, it would be a waste if they did not taste it.

When Bai Jiacao heard this, she immediately started drooling. She quickly waved goodbye to her older brother and dragged her parents off to the canteen.

Ning Xueshi was from the resource course, so she was not familiar with the internal structure of the martial arts course.

But a lot of new martial arts course students had already gathered beside its arena. Among them were people Meng Chao had met before.

One of them was Xie Feng of Dragon City Second Great High School, who had fought with Meng Chao in Test Area 5523. He raised his arm up and shouted loudly with a bright smile on his face, "Meng Chao!"

### Chapter 105: There are Five among the Four Great Kings

First High School's Fang Da, Second High School's Xie Feng, and Construction High's Luo Hai had fought together with Meng Chao in the wild, and during the holidays, they contacted each other, so they shared quite a close relationship now.

It was especially so for Xie Feng. This guy was cold toward strangers and quiet, which made him seem rather arrogant.

But after Meng Chao got close to him, he learned that this guy was a chatterbox and an idiot.

However, since Meng Chao had been busy training, he did not have time to be concerned about him and was surprised to see him in Agricultural University's martial arts course.

"You could have gone to Dragon City University's martial arts course with your score. Why did you come to Monster University?" Meng Chao was very curious.

Xie Feng smiled at him. "My mom is a researcher in Agricultural University, and since I was young, I grew up in the teaching staff residential area here. I can be considered to be a local lord. I'd rather be the head of chickens instead of hanging at the tail of a phoenix.

"The best in the city are all gathered at Dragon City University's martial arts course, so there are many monsters and prodigies there. The competition will be too great, and if I were the slightest bit careless, I'd fall behind and get beaten up. Over the years, the lecturers probably won't even come to know my name. So what's the point in it?

"Agricultural University's martial arts course might be less famous, but it offers a higher chance for me to stand out. There's an abundance of resources here, and if I can gain the favor of an ace lecturer, I'll be able to get a lot of resources, which will push me to become an elite. Isn't it much more beneficial compared to Dragon City University's martial arts course?

"Meng Chao, you definitely made the right choice to come to Agricultural University's martial arts course. I'm a grateful person. You gave me pointers during the practical test and even saved my life in the wild, but ended up as a broken-star superhuman. I remember all of that, so now, I'll protect you!"

Meng Chao's expression turned a little strange. "Um... thanks."

While chatting, they headed to the martial arts course.

"It's very easy to stand out in the martial arts course. Choose the best lecturer, use the best cultivation equipment, eat the beast superbeast meat, and take in gene medicine and the essence of life from all sorts of superbeasts.

Xie Feng babbled on as he made introductions. "How do you get all these best things? It's very fair, just buy them with money.

"But the money I'm talking about isn't the government-issued currency. It's a voucher called monster coins."

This was something similar to the currency used by the Supernatural Tower.

Meng Chao knew that it was a binary plan to prevent superhumans from accumulating exorbitant wealth and throwing the society's normal economic order into chaos.

Xie Feng told him that the universities nowadays had more weight and functions than the universities on Earth.

They were in charge of teaching students, creating black technology, setting up companies to use that black technology, setting up hunting squads, colonization squads, and research teams to work together with the army and head deep into the fog to fight. They did all that and were basically small societies formed by superhumans.

In those small societies, aside from the logisticians, all the teachers and students used monster coins.

They could be used to pay for food, accommodation fees, usage of cultivation machines, extra lecturing hours, materials used for weapons, and even joining unique classes and missions.

If they had enough monster coins, they could naturally choose the best lecturers, enjoy great superbeast meals, live in luxurious departments offering single rooms with a lot of spirit energy, buy great weapons that could cut even hair, enter the depths of the fog together with powerful seniors and ace lecturers, and have their fighting power improve by leaps and bounds as they killed monsters and practiced their martial arts.

And if they did not have money? Heh. They could only eat luncheon meat from cans, live in normal dorms with around twenty people in a room, study in a lecture hall with more than one hundred students stuffed together, and have a low chance of obtaining careful guidance from an ace lecturer. They could only watch as the distance between them and the top students increased.

"If you have money, you can rule the world, while if you don't, you'll have a hard time progressing forward. Look, this is a monster coin."

Xie Feng brought out a shiny coin and threw it over.

Meng Chao grabbed it and took a look. It was a semi-transparent coin made from monster bones.

It was slightly larger than a button, and on one end had an aggressive monster, while the other end was engraved with the emblem for Agricultural University. Written and number "100". It looked like an exquisite piece of art.

Meng Chao sized it up and threw it back to Xie Feng. "Everyone registered together, so why do you already have monster coins?"

"You get certain rewards if you explain the rules of Agricultural University to new students, including the method to obtain monster coins. I got the job because of my family. Don't be jealous, it's not that easy getting one hundred monster coins. I already briefed ten students in the morning, and I'm parched from all the talking."

Xie Feng opened his bottle and drank an energy drink with the scent of spirit energy. "Where was I? Oh yes, about choosing lecturers. This is something very important. The good and powerful ace lecturers can not only provide you with guidance in martial arts, but also help you get the best resources and missions. They'll be able to help you take the lead at the starting line.

"Agricultural University's martial arts course is always aiming to be better than all the martial arts courses in the city. Of course, we have plenty of matchless fighters. There's our dean and deputy deans of our martial arts and life science department. They're both Deity Realm elites who are above seven stars.

"This is especially the case for Dean Zong Yue, who has the nickname Black Tortoise. His defense is the best in Dragon City, and he's known to be as strong as a mountain. Our deputy deans, White Crane Chen Xianhui and Demonic Insect Sun Xin are both powerful people who are very famous in their fields!

"Of course, Deity Realm elites don't teach freshmen unless they are very outstanding in university. It's only then that anyone has a chance to become their postgraduate students.

"There are two ace lecturers known as the best that sophomores can choose. One of them is Coldblooded Jiang Ming, a six-star superhuman who is already at the peak of Heaven Realm. He's not nicknamed Cold-blooded because he's merciless, but because his research direction is on cold-blooded animals. His best skill is in extracting the souls of venomous snakes and lizards to strengthen the magnetic field of one's life.

"Jiang Ming is a fighter from a generation above us. He has been teaching for thirty years in Agricultural University, and there's a new young lecturer who has recently risen to power. She's Griffin Li Yingzi. She's the successor of Black Tortoise Zong Yue.

"She's just in her early thirties, yet she has already become a five-star superhuman in Heaven Realm. She has perfected her beast soul fusion skills and I heard that there's a possibility that she will become the new dean in a few decades!

"The outstanding sophomores are all sharpening their weapons in order to get the favor from these two lecturers. Those who are more traditional choose Cold-blooded Jiang Ming, and those who are more trendy choose Griffin Li Yingzi. Of course, no matter who you choose, they will only take in a few students. Later on, we'll be fighting very aggressively."

"I see."

Meng Chao was thinking. Wasn't Li Yingzi someone who published articles about using branch meridians along with Gu Jianbo and Zong Ye?

Since when did her research direction switch to beast soul fusion?

He thought about it and asked, "Have you ever heard about a teacher called Gu Jianbo?"

"Gu Jianbo?" Xie Feng was slightly stunned. He cast Meng Chao a glance. "Are you thinking about choosing him as your lecturer?"

Meng Chao frowned. "Is there something wrong?"

"Mr. Gu also graduated from our university. While he was studying, he was known as someone who defeated everyone in Agricultural University, and even Griffin Li Yingzi, who is currently very famous, wasn't his opponent. Both of them worked together with Zong Yue's son Zong Ye and were known as the iron triangle of the martial arts course.

"For a few years, they defeated the monster controller course to the point that they no longer dared to act arrogantly in front of us. That was the most glorious time of the martial arts course."

Xie Feng shrugged. "Unfortunately, knowing how to cultivate and teaching are two different things. He doesn't seem to have a lot of talent for teaching, and he's walking down a deviant path by researching some kind of brand new fighting style that's full of wishful thinking. He hasn't had a lot of success in it, and gradually, he's become a normal person.

"You have plenty of teachers giving you major lectures, but you only have one personal lecturer. Your future highly depends on whether you'll be able to ride on the coattails of someone great, so you have to be careful when choosing your personal teacher."

Meng Chao nodded.

In this era, Blade Dancer Gu Jianbo had yet to show his brilliance. He was currently fumbling about in the dark and needed Meng Chao's help!

"By the way, I heard a rumor." Xie Feng winked at him. "Gu Jianbo and Li Yingzi were a couple during their university days, but now, one of them is a famous lecturer in Agricultural University's martial arts course, while the other is rather dejected. No one knows how their relationship is right now."

As he spoke, they arrived at the martial arts and life science department.

Agricultural University was situated at the foot of a hill and a stream. It created a complicated terrain that resembled the wild.

When they arrived at the martial arts course, they felt like they had entered a deep valley. Of course, the steep walls of rocks by their sides were man-made. The hills were actually empty and full of lecture halls and training centers.

At the end of the valley were two towers made of bones.

If anyone looked at them closely, they would find that they were created by shattered monster bones.

The sturdy skulls that shone with a metallic light were covered in cracks from humans having hit them. They quietly spoke of the strength of the martial arts course.

The two walked past the towers made of white bones and saw a huge and clear field ahead of them.

At that moment, it was full of new students.

After the shock dealt by the martial arts course's terrible defeat, they were angry. Their spirit tattoos rose, spirit flames surrounded them, and they looked very aggressive.

At the center of the hundreds of sophomores stood two boys and a girl. Their aura was also the strongest, but they seemed to be at a stalemate.

"They're three of the Four Great Kings. Not only were they ranked within the top five of the national college examination, they also cleared the most main meridians," Xie Feng whispered softly to introduce them.

"The short-haired short girl has a lot of black spirit tattoos around her eyes, which look like smokey eye makeup, right? She's Sun Ya. She has the highest marks in the martial arts course, and when she awakened, she cleared seventy-seven main meridians in one go. She's constantly changing her strategies and is very agile, so she's very difficult to deal with.

"The tall boy with a lot of muscles beside her is Duan Lian. He's the second top scorer in the course. He cleared sixty-five main meridians and is very tough. He just charges when he attacks. If you're up against him, don't try to fight against him head-on. His blood vessels are around five times as long as yours!

"The tall boy with the really curved nose, really thin lips and who looks like he has two sabers on his face is Jiang Rui. He's the fourth highest scorer in the course. He cleared sixty main meridians and more than ninety percent of them in his lower limbs. So his speed and jumping power are ridiculous. His kicking technique makes it look like he has sabers for legs, and he attacks like a hurricane. "If anyone gets entangled by his legs, they will not escape. Even Sun Ya and Duan Lian wouldn't be able to get out easily, so it's better if you just run... Wait, there aren't many who can run away from Jiang Rui either!"

Meng Chao nodded.

Sun Ya, Duan Lian, and Jiang Rui would be his coursemates in the future. His comrades and competitors.

If he wanted to make the Ultimate Style shine, he would have to convince these students with the truth or beat them into submission.

"Hang on," Meng Chao said. "Since there are Four Great Kings, why do I only see three of them?"

"They insist that the fourth one is me," Xie Feng said with slight embarrassment. "I'm ranked fifth in terms of my national college examination, and I cleared sixty main meridians. They're mainly focused on my arms, so I have some fighting power."

Meng Chao looked at him. "Xie Feng, aren't you really cool?!"

"Eh, it's nothing. It's just that people who like causing trouble are flattering me." Xie Feng swung his arms. Spirit Tattoos appeared on his arms. Beautiful spirit patterns flowed about, and he looked like a delinquent.

"Hang on just one second," Meng Chao said. "Since the Four Great Kings are chosen from the top five scorers in the national college examination, there's one more guy among the top five, right? Why aren't you introducing me to the third highest scorer of the national college examination?"

"Urk..." Xie Feng had a strange expression.

"Could it be that he only managed to score high but isn't actually very skilled and can't actually fight?" Meng Chao was curious.

"Don't talk about yourself like that." Xie Feng said in an awkward manner. "Our third highest scorer in the national college examination is you, but everyone has seen the news and read your exclusive interview. They know that you reached a breakthrough in the battlefield, so your main meridians are damaged. Since you're a broken-star superhuman, they didn't count you in."

"Huh?"

"Don't hurry. It's fine even if you can't fight. I'm part of the Four Great Kings in our course. Everyone will show me some respect, and I will definitely protect you." Xie Feng patted Meng Chou's shoulder seriously. "If anyone bullies you, don't hide it. Just tell me, and I'll help you!"

Meng Chao found himself not knowing whether he should laugh or cry. "Thanks, Xie Feng, but you should know something."

Xie Feng was slightly stunned. "What is it?"

"There are five among the Four Great Kings, and the fifth to appear is the strongest. This is common knowledge!"

Meng Chao strode to the center of the field.

### Chapter 106: "Small Game"

The lecturers of the martial arts course on the rostrum put their hands behind their backs and observed the new students.

The news of their major defeat in the intercourse competition made the lecturers' expressions as dark as thunderclouds. It looked as if rain was about to pour from their faces at any moment.

"If I have to say, this sort of competition isn't fair at all! It might seem as if it's a one-on-one fight, but every single monster controller has at least one biochemical beast going up. How much manpower and resources are required to make one biochemical monster? Behind each monster controller is an entire research team! Is winning against us something really glorious?"

One of this lecturer's disciples was beaten up so badly by a monster controller that he started coughing blood and was sent to the medical office. It was no wonder then why he was so angry.

"The true battlefield isn't an arena. It's in the treacherous outside world, and there are many problems that monster controllers can easily run into, such as their biochemical monsters lacking food, being infected by viruses, or their bodies rejecting the machines in them.

"They might also run into superbeasts which are skilled in mind attacks and capable of cutting off the connection between the biochemical beasts and their monster controller. In fact, some of the powerful superbeasts can even invade the monster controller's mind straightaway to take control of them."

Another lecturer agreed to it. "These problems don't show up in the arena. Even if the monster controllers win, it doesn't mean that they are stronger than martial artists!

"Using competitions to distribute teaching resources is just illogical. The people outside don't know what's going on and think that the monster controller course is the strongest fighting course in Agricultural University. In truth, the Beast Soul Style isn't any weaker. Even if we were faced with the martial artists from Dragon City University, I'm confident that we could fight them!

Many of the lecturers discussed things among themselves, especially those whose beloved disciples had returned from the arena defeated. They were very indignant.

"That's enough." Dean Zong Yue had a dark expression. "If they won, they won. If we lost, we lost. Why are you looking for excuses? It's not as if we've never won in the history of fights between the martial arts course and monster controller course!"

He was talking about ten years ago, when the iron triangle formed by Zong Ye, Li Yingzi, and Gu Jianbo had defeated the monster controller course.

The lecturers fell silent, but they were thinking, 'Regardless of whether it's Zong Ye, Li Yingzi, or the fallen Gu Jianbo, they're genii who only appear once every few decades. It won't be easy to recreate the glory we had ten years ago.'

"The dean is right. If we lost, we lost. Complaining about it won't help matters," Griffin Li Yingzi, who had once won against the monster controller course during her student years, said calmly. "Instead of

regretting it, it's better to think about the future. The quality of new students this year is the best over the past ten years.

"Sun Ya, Duan Lian, Jiang Rui, and Xie Feng are talented people of their time. And even though Meng Chao is a broken-star superhuman and doesn't have a high limit, his fighting prowess is pretty good. The dean and I have also reached a breakthrough regarding the beast soul fusion we've been researching. If we teach them well, we might be able to change the streak of defeats we've been suffering over the past ten years."

The lecturers' eyes brightened. "Has the beast soul fusion really become complete?"

"That's right," Li Yingzi said with pride. "The Beast Soul Style in the past focused on absorbing the same type of beast souls. If you started off with feline-type monsters, later on, you had to look for feline-type monsters to kill. You continuously absorbed and created the same type of spirit energy magnetic field.

"If you overlapped the magnetic fields repeatedly, its vitality would become stronger, but it would also become a little stiff, which would make it easy for your enemies to see through your skills.

"But beast soul fusion will allow you to absorb different beast souls and get their essence while getting rid of their weaknesses. You will become stronger and more diverse.

"I want to choose a few good talents this semester and guide them carefully. Don't worry, soon, we will definitely recreate our past glory!"

The expressions of the lecturers changed. They were happy, but also worried.

They were happy because the martial arts course would have a chance to end their losing streak that had lasted for over ten years and regain the glory of being the strongest fighting occupation in Agricultural University.

But they were worried because Li Yingzi was being really aggressive. If she chose all the good talents, what would they do if they were only able to choose less talented people?

It had to be known that the lecturers and students had the right to choose who they wanted to form the student-teacher relationships in universities. Some lecturers might be hotcakes, but at the same time, others might not even be able to choose a student. They would be given those with low scores who could only drink medicine to become stronger.

That would be really bad for them, because they could not bring out their full talents, regardless of whether it was teaching, research, or going into the fog to hunt.

The lecturers' eyes instantly became sharp.

They looked around the field with their gazes like scythes.

Their eyes lingered especially long on the good talents who were ranked at the top ten during the national college examination. They really wanted to take them under their wing at that moment.

Zong Yue looked around. His astonishing calculation abilities and memory allowed him to remember every student's information. "Mr. Jiang, the new students are all here now."

Cold-blooded Jiang Ming nodded and walked to the center of the rostrum. "Students of the 55th class of Agricultural University's martial arts course, I represent the martial arts and life science department to welcome all of you here!" he said loudly.

Meng Chao and Xie Feng looked up when they heard a thunderous voice.

"This is your first time being in the university, so many of you are filled with wishes and dreams. You're imagining how you will have a beautiful time in the university.

"I believe that you have heard a lot of rumors regarding university life while you were in high school. They talk about these places as the holy land for superhumans, where you can rise to power straightaway. They also talk about how you can contribute, lead armies, and intimidate all of the Other World.

"Heh. Now, let me tell you that all the rumors you heard regarding universities are fake!"

Jiang Ming's voice suddenly became much louder. It was like a dragon's roar that intimidated their hearts, and it shocked every student's spirit.

Those who had yet to become superhumans and were weak could not help but turn pale. They even moved a few steps back and shuddered.

The new students who had just become superhumans had grave faces and gritted their teeth to fight against it.

"Universities nowadays are completely different from the universities on Earth." Jiang Ming glared at them. "The current universities are not places where you can just loaf around, they're not places for you to date other people, and much less places for money-hungry people to earn money.

"The current universities are army camps. They will train all of you new recruits, who have not even grown into full adults yet, into hardened fighters who will face death without fear!

"The current universities are steel refinement factories that will refine all of you. We will get rid of all the foolish habits that you have, melt you, smelt you, beat you into shape, and then refine you into weapons and shields of Dragon City. You will be the pillars of Earth's civilization!

"The current universities are meat grinders that will crush your bodies and limbs and squeeze out the last drop of power from the depths of your cells so that you can be reborn into a new human. We will create you into a new Earthling who is one hundred times stronger than the others!

"Today will be the most relaxing day for you here. From tomorrow, every single day will be harder and more painful than the last, and so will every hour, every minute, and every second. It will be so hard that you will keep slapping your faces and regret your decision of coming into the Agricultural University's martial arts course!

"I'll say all the unpleasant things here right now. It's not too late for you to regret your decision yet. If your heart is not firm enough, if you're not someone who will not bow down to anything, and if you're not a training maniac who likes torturing your own body, you can still change courses.

"Agricultural University has a lot of relaxing courses. You can go on and plant trees, modify and treat superbeasts, create 3D farms, or research the differences between more than one hundred mutated

earthworms. I'll personally help you write an introduction letter and guarantee you that the deans of those supporting occupations will welcome you with open arms!

"Is there anyone who regrets their decision and wants to change courses right now? You can come out. It won't be embarrassing for you!"

The field was silent. The hundreds of new students were like javelins that had stabbed into the earth. Even as the thunderous voice attacked them, they did not move.

"Good. Looks like all of you have the determination to move forward without looking back, as you should in the path of superhumans. You have the right to become true martial artists!"

Jiang Ming's voice became softer, but it was even firmer than a moment ago. "Just now, you saw the results of our course fighting against the monster controller course. Over the past few years, the martial arts course has been suppressed by the monster controller course. This is the truth, so why shouldn't we admit it?

"After you learn of our humiliation, you should become bolder. Based on your performance just now, I see hope to turn the tides. I believe that the students in this batch will definitely be able to become victors and show off their glory!"

Even though Jiang Ming might have said this to new students of every batch, the students still cheered enthusiastically.

Youngsters were never able to resist words that goaded them into action, anyway.

Many people's eyes turned bloodshot. They wanted to defeat the monster controller course even at the price of their life.

"Enough with the nonsense, since we're in the martial arts course, we'll be using our fists to get to know each other!" Jiang Ming said loudly. "Next, we have arranged a small game for all of you. The reward is monster coins.

"Remember, monster coins will be the deciding factor in what lecturer you choose, what food you eat, what dorm you stay in, what course you learn, and what missions you take. That's why, even if it's a small game, I hope that all of you take it seriously and treat it as a real battle!

"Now, boys, to my left, girls, to my right. All of you will get fighting suits. Change into them!"

There was a preparation room to the sides of the field, along with all sorts of medical equipment, and weapons.

The new students were split into groups of boys and girls. As they walked through a corridor that seemed like an inspection tunnel, their physiological parameters were immediately displayed on a screen to ensure that their bodies were healthy and they could withstand high-intensity training and beatings.

Then, they used the medicinal liquid made by Agricultural University to wash their bodies so that their pores would open up and promote blood circulation.

After that, they switched into light and sturdy fighting suits made of biochemical materials.

"This biochemical fighting suit has natural silk and Bird-hunting Spider Silk in it, along with dozens of the strongest monster parts. It also has minerals unique to the Other World infused in it with top-tier technology, so it has the defensive properties from biological creatures and metallic items.

"It can change in various ways and has both hard and soft qualities, so your force execution abilities and defensive abilities will be several times stronger."

Xie Feng put on the biochemical fighting suit and tensed his muscles. His originally loose fighting suit started shrinking to meld against his body, which revealed each muscle line.

#### Whoosh!

He delivered a casual knifehand strike, and it created the sound of air being torn.

Meng Chao imitated him and put on the biochemical fighting suit. With slight force, he immediately felt it wrapping tightly around him. It felt really warm and safe, and it was not an obstruction to his movements.

He delivered a casual punch, and he felt his punching force having increased. It was as if he had gained a second layer of muscles.

He clenched his fists and punched himself on the chest twice. The macromolecule materials in the biochemical fighting suit automatically gathered together, forming a hard shell that was like a bulletproof vest.

Compared to the suit they wore during the national college examination, which was a gel fighting suit created by the military, the biochemical fighting suit created by the Agricultural University's martial arts course was definitely much more outstanding in terms of fighting effects.

### **Chapter 107: Twenty Thousand Monster Coins!**

Xie Feng smiled. "The specialty of Agricultural University is being able to eat good food and wear good clothes. We have the most of whatever resource you can name. When it comes to the other universities and military units, they might end up fighting like lunatics for a fighting suit with the same properties, but we're the Monster University.

"When it comes to products related to monster materials, be it fighting suits or gene medicine, the prices are cheaper by half compared to the outside. Even new students can get their hands on them."

As he spoke, a few assistant lecturers came over to give them strange-looking helmets.

The bottom was shaped like that of a normal helmet, but on the top was a transparent glass cup. It looked like a bowl used in circus performances.

After that, the assistant lecturer gave each new student twenty monster coins with "100" written on them. He gestured to them. "Put them in the cups on your head."

The biochemical fighting suit stuck closely to their bodies and did not have any gaps or pockets. If they did not wear strategic belts, there would indeed be no place for them to stuff in the monster coins.

Everyone could only put the monster coins in the cup on their heads. It filled up approximately one-tenth of the space.

They looked at each other, and their motions caused clanging sounds; the coins were moving in the cups. The new students laughed.

Xie Feng was the only one who did not laugh. He stroked his chin and sank into deep thought. "The admission test for the new students each year is crazy tough. The lecturers come up with various small games to engage the students in a battle, which helps them see the best talents among them. What are they trying to do this year?"

Very soon, Jiang Ming announced the answer through the screen.

"Now, every student has two thousand monster coins. This is your initial capital. From now on, you will need monster coins to buy everything for your cultivation needs. This is the price list."

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The price for the martial arts course lectures and life services appeared on the screen.

"What? You need to pay one hundred and five monster coins to eat the five-star blood nourishment meal made of superbeast blood? Doesn't that mean that our monster coins will only last us around ten meals, which is not even one week?"

"If you want to stay in the single-unit luxurious dorm next to the lecturer's residential area because it has the highest density of spirit energy, you need to pay two hundred monster coins a day? Is this a student dorm or a CEO's suite?!"

"If you want to buy a supreme-grade saber that the creation course meticulously created using superbeast spines embedded with crystals, you need to pay 9,999 monster coins? We don't have enough money!"

"The craziest is this one. I want to be under Cold-blooded Jiang Min's tutelage, but his requirements for his pupils are that the students must have twenty thousand monster coins! Don't we just have two thousand coins each?"

"I want to become Griffin Li Yingzi's pupil, but her requirement is 19,000 monster coins!"

When the students saw the list of prices, they were dumbfounded.

They had just received twenty monster coins, but the delight they had gained because of the heavy weight on their heads disappeared.

The lecturers in the martial arts course were practically all Heaven Realm elites, but even Heaven Realm were divided into three stars.

The students noticed that if they wanted to have outstanding people like six-star superhuman Coldblooded Jiang Ming or a five-star superhuman Griffin Li Yingzi become their tutor, the lowest price was fifteen thousand monster coins. Even if they wanted a normal five-star superhuman to become their tutor, the new students needed to pay from five thousand to ten thousand monster coins.

As for the teachers who did not ask for any monster coins, most of them were young lecturers who had just recently joined the university as lecturers. They were four-star superhumans.

Of course, even if a student did not have a single monster coin, the university would not let them go hungry or have no roof above their heads. They would still be provided basic food and dorms.

However, the free basic deals on the screen had really bland food. The offered dorms had around twenty people staying in a room, so it would be as packed as a hornet's nest. It would be better if they just slept outdoors!

Jiang Ming smiled. "Everyone, don't worry. The university will definitely provide you the chance to get a lot of monster coins. If you listen to classes seriously, answer questions proactively, take up tests and assistant lecturer positions, take up social practices outside university, or go out into the fog to hunt or gather samples, you will definitely be able to enjoy treatment that is equivalent to your strength.

"You can also fight fairly among yourselves to get each other's monster coins, but you must do so reasonably.

"Now, you have a chance to get a large number of monster coins.

"Do you see the cups on your heads. Your monster coins are all placed inside. The rules are simple. In the next half an hour, you can communicate freely on the field. Think of a way to put other people's monster coins into your cup. If you're strong enough to be able to get hundreds of students' monster coins, you can do so.

"The biochemical fighting suit you're wearing has relatively high defense. Even your helmet is made of the sturdiest monster shell infused with alloy. So, you don't have to worry about being injured. Just fight with everything you have!

"If you can't handle it, as long as you surrender and hand over all your monster coins, you can get out of the field to rest. Even if you don't have monster coins, you will have no problem in joining the basic classes and your basic needs being ensured.

"Do you understand now? The match will start in five minutes. If you want to become my pupil, you must think of a way to defeat ten people and grab all of their monster coins!"

Jiang Ming's voice was fierce, and it stirred up the passion in the youngsters' blood.

'Everyone has two thousand monster coins. We just need to defeat ten—no, nine people to get twenty thousand monster coins... That doesn't... sound very hard, is it?' Meng Chao pondered over it.

He had seen Blade Dancer Gu Jianbo's price.

The future Ultimate Style's pioneer was still a young lecturer who kept a very low profile. He did not have any requirements, and they were free to choose him if they wanted.

But since Agricultural University was a place rich with resources, Meng Chao wanted to sleep in a CEO suite, eat five-star set meals, and have the lecturers in Agricultural University's creation course tailor an amazing weapon made of superbeast materials just for him.

He could never have enough money.

But after thinking about it, Meng Chao noticed that the seemingly simple game was not actually that easy.

"I don't know how these lecturers managed to come up with this. The admission test's rules just get harder and harder every year," Xie Feng said with a wry smile.

It was the tradition of the martial arts course that every year, when new students were admitted, a competition would be organized to gauge their strength.

In the beginning, it was just a simple and crude fight with no rules.

But it was far too easy for the powerful people to form teams, while the weak ones worked together, and the sleazy ones stood by the side waiting to reap benefits. The lecturers were then unable to achieve their goal of understanding each student's potential and fighting power.

Hence, they constantly changed the rules for the admission test.

And every year, the new students were filled with wishful thinking, hoping that they could find all sorts of loopholes and use the rules to their own benefit.

Hence, a year after the students found a loophole, the lecturers would think of ways to cover it. By then, the game rules had become ridiculous.

"If you want to get under Jiang Ming or Li Yingzi's tutelage, you have to get twenty thousand monster coins, which means that you have to defeat ten students. This means that the strong ones won't just stand by and do nothing. It's useless to intimidate other people with your presence alone. You have to attack from the first second itself," Xie Feng said.

"But this doesn't mean that you can definitely snatch the monster coins from the ten students you defeat. There's a possibility that while you're fighting, your monster coins will fly out, and a third party will snatch them, just like how a third army can swoop in to reap the kills after two armies were heavily injured fighting against each other.

"To the normal students with only average strength, two thousand monster coins won't be enough to do anything. They will definitely fight to the death.

"Look at the structure of the cup. It's small at the opening, but big at the base. When the twenty monster coins are placed inside, they'll be stuck at the bottom. If you don't send someone flying, it'll be difficult to make them lose their monster coins.

"But the cup only allows you to fit in at most one hundred and fifty monster coins. Meng Chao, think about it, what does this mean?"

Meng Chao's thoughts raced. He immediately said, "This isn't fair to the strong ones."

"That's right. If you get twenty thousand monster coins, it means that your cup will definitely be filled." Xie Feng gritted his teeth. "When there are only twenty monster coins in the cup and they're stuck at the bottom, everyone can do whatever they please. As long as they don't do something like making a 360 degree flip in the air, they don't need to worry about their monster coins spilling out.

"But when you have more than one hundred monster coins in the cup, you have to be careful even while you walk. If you shake in the slightest, you might cause monster coins to spill out. How are you supposed to fight like that?

"In the beginning, the average students might be worried about the strong ones and not dare to provoke them.

"But when the strong ones have their cups full of monster coins, all of them will be unable to help but think, even if I can't win against you, can't I force you to move your head and make a few of your coins drop? After all, the goal of the weak ones isn't to win against the strong ones. It's to steal a few monster coins. That's all they'll really want!

"The strong ones will have their limbs tied if they fight in that sort of situation. They'll need to have perfect control over their muscles and bones. In fact, their control needs to reach miraculous degrees if they want to secure more than one hundred monster coins!

"Wait." Meng Chao thought about it and said, "It's still not enough, even if you have more than one hundred monster coins. Jiang Ming and Li Yingzi both want nearly two hundred monster coins. You can't keep that in one cup. This means that when you reach the end of the match, the strong ones not only have to have more than one hundred monster coins on their heads, they also need to carry monster coins in their hands."

"No way... Isn't that too cruel?" Xie Feng was stunned.

Meng Chao pondered it. "If we fight normally, even the Four Great Kings will have a hard time gathering two hundred monster coins. Then, can we bypass the rules and look for an abnormal way to fight?"

Xie Feng frowned and said, "Abnormal way to fight? You'll be forming parties or waiting to steal benefits, then. With this set of rules, waiting by the side won't work. When the competition starts, I have to work hard to snatch other people's monster coins and fill up my cup first before anything else. As for forming parties..."

"Forming parties won't work." Meng Chao shook his head and said, "When you reach the end of the game, the Four Great Kings will definitely have the fullest cups. At that time, when you win against a normal person, you might only get three to five monster coins, but if you win against one of the Four Great Kings, you might get more than one hundred monster coins. Are you sure you won't end up fighting against each other?"

Xie Feng thought about it and became even gloomier.

Meng Chao laughed and walked out of the preparation room. "Thank goodness that I never thought about getting under Jiang Ming or Li Yingzi's tutelage.

"Time's up. Now, everyone will be watching the Four Great Kings' performance!"

## **Chapter 108: Fighting For Coins**

The countdown timer started in the field ahead of them. 30.00 seconds, 29.59 seconds, 29.58 seconds...

The new students slowly walked to the center from both sides of the field.

They walked toward each other, like two armies that were about to start fighting.

Some of the boys still did not understand what was going on and were thinking about showing some mercy to the girls. They were thinking about getting into a romantic relationship worthy of the title of the greatest love story in history during university and were hesitating about whether they should attack the girls.

When they trained their bodies as normal humans, the boys had a slight advantage compared to the girls.

Hence, the admission score for the national college examination was a little biased toward the girls.

But that was not the case when they started cultivating their spirit energy.

The person who walked right in front of the boy army was a tall boy. It was clear that he had not fully adjusted his mindset yet. When he saw the petite girl across from him gradually increasing her speed, he put on an honest, boyish smile and said, "My apologies, please—"

Before he could say "give me your guidance", the petite girl, who was only around 1.5 meters tall, charged him like a high-speed train. She dealt an incredibly fierce knee attack, and it hit the tall boy right in the stomach. Even if he had a biochemical fighting suit, he still grunted in great pain.

The tall boy cried out and curled up into a ball, and the petite girl went under him to throw him into the air. The monster coins on his helmet then fell down with loud clanging sounds.

The petite girl grabbed the twenty monster coins. Before the tall boy could land on the ground, she crashed into him with her shoulder like a cannonball and sent him flying almost thirty meters away. He crashed into the stunned boys and started foaming at the mouth.

The petite girl sized up the twenty monster coins in her hands and tossed them into the cup on her head as she said mercilessly, "The match has already started, idiot."

"Big Sis Sun Ya, you're awesome!"

The girls were shocked. After a moment, a girl with a cunning look in her eyes cheered.

By the looks of it, she had decided to ride on Sun Ya's coattails, since she was the top scorer in the martial arts course.

Sun Ya did not turn around. Suddenly, she delivered a knifehand strike from an unbelievable angle and cut the girl's neck like a phantom.

While the girl froze up as if she had been struck by lightning, Sun Ya grabbed all of her monster coins.

"You can't get monster coins just by flattering someone," Sun Ya said faintly.

Meng Chao laughed.

The best of the Four Great Kings was rather interesting.

When superhumans cleared their spirit meridians, they mainly fought with their spirit energy, not their physical bodies, so the difference in sex could be ignored.

In truth, since girls had greater patience and could focus better to make use of their advantages, they were usually harder to deal with compared to boys.

The eyes of the dean and the ace lecturers on the rostrum lit up.

"This Sun Ya is pretty good. She has a calm temperament and is vicious when she attacks. She's very suited to take in the souls of python-type superbeasts." Jiang Ming smiled. "Ms. Li, if I had someone like this, in less than a year, we might be able to produce a second you. Then, the martial arts course would see hope once more, hahahaha!"

Jiang Ming had prestige due to his years of teaching. He had even taught Li Yingzi a few classes in the past, so Li Yingzi would not fight him for temporary gains. She smiled.

"Sun Ya will need to get twenty thousand monster coins before she can ask for you to be her tutor. Let's continue watching, with the rules of the game this year, no matter how good they are, they're going to end up in a very disheveled state."

Sun Ya's lightning-fast strike crushed many new students' beautiful illusions regarding university.

It also allowed them to gain a new concept toward what Jiang Ming meant when he said that universities were military camps, steel refinement factories, and meat grinders.

The competition had started, and they would decide their future with each fight, each punch they threw, and every time they blinked their eyes!

Everyone tensed their muscles. Killing intent shone in their eyes, and they prepared for an intense fight.

The tall boy who was sent flying by Sun Ya got to his feet while swaying.

He was an outstanding boy who had managed to get into Agricultural University's martial arts course, which meant that he had a shocking physique that was almost like a monster's. Since he had the defense provided by the biochemical fighting suit as well, he just gasped for breath for a while before he recovered.

He had embarrassed himself in public. His face was red, but he did not look for Sun Ya to take revenge. At the very least, he would not think about it before Sun Ya's head was full of monster coins.

"I'm sorry about this, friend!"

The tall boy was still quite the gentleman. He looked around himself and found someone who was almost the same as him in terms of size but had stubble covering his face despite his young age. He wrapped his fist in his palm as a warning to that boy and threw a vicious punch.

The stubble-covered boy was slightly stunned, but across from them, Sun Ya and the girls had already started fighting against each other without showing mercy. He did not intend to retreat either. Immediately, he started fighting against the tall boy.

In truth, their strength was about the same. They were both at the level where they were unskilled and attacked unconventionally.

But the tall boy had no monster coins on his head. He was broke, so he had no need to fear someone who had coins. He could use skills that had a lot of movement as much as he liked.

Meanwhile, the stubble-covered boy had twenty monster coins on his head. While he moved around, his neck was a little stiff. Soon, he was beaten up by the tall boy, and his monster coins flew out.

Before the tall boy could snatch them, seven or eight hands reached out toward them. The sleazy criminals who were waiting to take advantage of the situation looked at each other and immediately understood each other's thoughts. Someone shouted, and they attacked at the same time, entangling themselves in a fight.

Just like that, hundreds of new martial arts course students were engaged in a chaotic fight, like hundreds of hungry loaches that were shocked by electricity. It would be very difficult to separate them.

No one thought about forming parties as such, but many of the new students came from First High School, Second High School, and Construction High, so they already knew each other. They had also performed drills to set up certain battle formations, so they formed three parties naturally.

But as they started gathering more monster coins on their heads, it became more difficult for them to continue.

The cups were transparent, so the monster coins shone brilliantly under the sun. The students could tell very easily just how many monster coins any person had gathered.

The people who decided to help each other and had gathered nearly one hundred monster coins naturally became targets. Dozens of students roared and charged at them from all directions, and the formation the parties had managed to set up after much difficulty were instantly shattered. The monster coins they had gathered after a lot of effort spilled all over the floor.

The Four Great Kings were in the same situation.

Sun Ya was agile and moved like a phantom. Even if she was attacking someone in their faces, she could make them feel prickles down their spines, as if there was someone aiming at them from behind.

Duan Lian was a born tank. He fought with the principle of an eye for an eye and with the mindset of ending a fight with both parties severely injured. But usually, he remained fine even when someone hit him three times. And when he brushed someone with his fist, that person often just fell to the ground.

Jiang Rui's legs were full of power and firmness. When they hit someone, he usually sent them more than ten meters away. He was incredibly fast, and the new students he targeted could only lower their heads obediently. They had no other choice against him.

Xie Feng was no longer as chatty as when he was with Meng Chao. He became aloof and arrogant. As if he had specifically trained his bones and joints, his arms grew to reach his knees with loud cracking

sounds. When he swung them, they moved like a monster's tentacles or morningstars that weighed tons. It was as expected of someone who had more than ninety percent of the main meridians in his arms cleared.

Each of the kings had their own specialty, and soon, they sent over twenty students sprawling on the ground, which earned them more than one hundred monster coins.

But the real fight had just begun.

The wicked cup had to have been designed by an immortal lecturer. When it only had just above twenty monster coins in it, they would be stuck in the cup, and the students would have to beat down their opponent before they could make the monster coins pour out. But the cup's mouth was really big, so when anyone had more than one hundred monster coins, even if they swung their heads just a little, ten or even more monster coins would spill out.

The monster coins themselves were semi-transparent items with a crystalline quality. After a student accumulated a lot of them, the monster coins shone with a beautiful seven-colored light due to the reflection and refraction of light, so the Four Great Kings basically had four huge arrows telling the other new students that they had treasures on their side!

Even though they were the Four Great Kings, the other students were not easy to deal with either.

Many of the students with only an average income in their families had not become superhumans. Most of them by then had removed themselves from the battlefield and were gasping for breath by the side of the field with empty cups.

But there were also plenty of students whose families were just slightly less powerful than those of Sun Ya and the others. They had only cleared around thirty main meridians, but that was enough.

If they fought against the Four Great Kings one on one, they would definitely not be their opponents, but if they just moved around, harassed, and tried to get a few monster coins from the Four Great Kings, they were likely to achieve their goal.

Sun Ya and the other three became four raging lions that faced a clan of hungry hyenas.

And further away from the jackals were a lot of hunters who were panting and waiting for their chance.

They confronted each other and restrained each other. Hence, they sank into an awkward situation.

Meng Chao was one of the hunters surveying the area.

A total of five minutes had passed, but he still had his hands placed behind his back as he strolled about the field to observe the students' strengths and to figure out a way to clear the game.

The rules stated that they would only calculate the monster coins half an hour later. So, the most important thing was to secure the most monster coins right before then. It was not important how many monster coins he had on top of his head right now.

That was why he had not attacked even once. He stayed with his twenty monster coins on his head.

Of course, since he was the third highest scorer in the martial arts course and the hero who killed the Bloody Moon Wolf King, many of the new students knew him.

Even if they did not admire his character, they were wary of the spirit tattoos around his right arm. They knew that he was a difficult character to deal with and would not be able to offer them much, anyway, so they did not bother him.

It gave him ample time to observe the situation and consider it calmly.

'Among the hundreds of new martial arts course students, a third have cleared dozens of main meridians and have stepped on the path to become superhumans.

'These two hundred one-star superhumans aren't really that much different in terms of strength. Even the Four Great Kings won't be able to fight against ten people alone. At the very least, they won't be able to fight against ten people with more than one hundred monster coins on their heads.

'It's really hard to gather twenty thousand monster coins!'

While Meng Chao was thinking, he felt a shadow fall into his field of vision.

When he looked up, a boy with a built body and a face covered in acne blocked his path.

"I'm sorry, friend."

The acne-covered boy wrapped his fist in his palm and took up his fighting stance.

Meng Chao was a little stunned. "You want to fight me? But I only have twenty monster coins!"

"I've been watching you for half a day, but you never attacked. You just hide at the perimeter sneakily, so I guess you're not really that skilled. If we want to target someone, we have to target the weak!" the acne-covered boy said carelessly. "Would I be able to win against someone with more than one hundred monster coins?"

"Then, are you certain that you'll be able to defeat me?" Meng Chao had a strange look on his face. "Do you know who I am?"

"Do I need to know?" The acne-covered boy sized him up. "It's not as if you're very famous, anyway!

"That hurts. My pride, that is," Meng Chao said very sincerely. "Friend, let's settle this peacefully, alright? If we fight like this, it won't be good. Besides, I'm a superhuman, you might not be able to win against me."

"Rubbish!" The acne-covered boy took up a strange stance. He shouted, "Everyone's a superhuman!"

Meng Chao found himself speechless.

As he looked at the acne-covered boy's stance, he found that he was creating a spirit energy magnetic field in his body and accumulating strength to release a big move.

So... why should he wait? Meng Chao strode forward and raised his right arm. He used his hand in place of a saber and chose the starting stance of the One Hundred Saber Techniques, the incredibly fierce Forward Wind Cutter to cut at the boy's face.

Ultimate Level, activate!

## **Chapter 109: A Boy Worth Teaching**

"Huh? Wait, what?" The acne-covered boy was stunned. "Wait, I haven't-"

Before he could finish speaking, with a loud slap, Meng Chao's sharp hand drew a perfect arc that slammed into his face. He nearly broke the boy's nose. He also sent the acne-covered boy on the floor, which made him cough up blood. His pained cries turned into moans.

Meng Chao squatted down and poured out all twenty-two monster coins from the boy's helmet and put them into his cup. He looked around.

A number of students had seen their interaction, but no one dared to come steal his monster coins.

In fact, one of them covered his mouth and giggled. "Did you see that idiot? He just had to go and provoke Meng Chao. Everyone knows that Meng Chao is a broken-star superhuman. He won't be improving quickly, but right now, his fighting strength is really high!"

Meng Chao thought about it for a while and decided to give some guidance to the acne-covered boy. He would just pretend that the twenty monster coins were his learning fee.

"My dear coursemate, the biggest difference between a superhuman and normal human is that superhumans can create spirit energy magnetic fields. This is their greatest advantage. But that doesn't mean you should constantly release major moves during fights. This is especially so when you've just become a superhuman.

"At this time, your main meridians are thin, and your spirit energy can flow through them smoothly. Your muscles and nerves can't really coordinate with each other yet, and your control over spirit energy isn't very stable.

"When you create a spirit energy magnetic field, you need a few seconds to do so. Do you think that your opponent is an idiot and will wait for you to accumulate your power like some dumb idiot? And then give you time to attack on top of that?"

No notification jumped up in Meng Chao's field of vision. He did not know whether the groaning acnecovered boy had listened to his words.

Meng Chao stood up and strode confidently into the center of the field. A plan that he found worth trying gradually rose in his mind.

He first looked for Xie Feng.

The fourth among the Four Great Kings currently looked like a hylobatidae. He was fighting against five students.

Those students were naturally not his opponents. Every time he threw them on the ground, he grabbed dozens of monster coins from them.

But whenever Xie Feng had around one hundred and twenty or one hundred and thirty monster coins on his head, they spilled out from his cup.

As long as the students kept charging at him fearlessly, they were able to get dozens of monster coins from him without even using flashy moves.

And when Xie Feng's monster coins were reduced to fewer than one hundred, he was able to start moving freely. His fighting strength increased by leaps and bounds, and he could seize his monster coins back.

The two sides were engaged in a tug of war and getting exhausted, but no winner was in sight.

Meng Chao watched for a long time, then giggled in spite of himself.

When Xie Feng saw him, he was delighted. "Meng Chao, help me get rid of these guys, and we'll split their monster coins!"

"Sure!" Meng Chao nodded readily and joined the battle.

The people attacking Xie Feng knew Meng Chao as well, so they could not help but focus. They were on guard.

But when Meng Chao faced them, he suddenly did a scorpion tail pendulum and used a roundhouse kick to kick Xie Feng's chest from an unbelievable angle.

Bang!

A loud sound rose from Xie Feng's chest. Even though his biochemical fighting suit gathered together to form a shell to fend against the attack, he was still sent three steps back. His neck was thrown back, and dozens of monster coins spilled out.

He was shocked and angry, so he yelled, "Meng Chao, what are you doing?!"

"It's meaningless to fight against these small fry." Meng Chao smiled. "You have more than one hundred monster coins on you. Who else am I supposed to hit aside from you?"

Before his voice could fade, he charged forward and threw a punch.

Xie Feng had already cleared sixty main meridians, so his spirit energy poured into his arms, making them as hard as steel. Naturally, he was not afraid of Meng Chao's punches.

But when they exchanged fists, more coins spilled out from his cup. Yet he had no time to pick them up. Instead, the jackals patrolling the area nearby got lucky.

Xie Feng found himself not knowing whether he should laugh or cry. "Sun Ya and the others have more than one hundred monster coins as well, so why aren't you going to them?"

"Because... I'm close to you!" Meng Chao smiled brilliantly.

Xie Feng felt so gloomy that he was about to faint. After they exchanged a few blows, he noticed that Meng Chao was serious, so he stopped hesitating and crossed his arms. He bent his fingers and started focusing on creating his spirit energy magnetic field so that he could release a major move.

Then, he was sent flying away by a savage blow from Meng Chao.

"Why do you guys love releasing major moves so much? Don't you know that the amount of time you need to accumulate power for your spirit energy magnetic field, where you stiffen up, and then cool down are really long?"

The Beast Soul Style was a variation of the Overkill Style. Both of them paid attention to creating a complicated and large spirit energy magnetic field.

The newer a person was to becoming a superhuman, the more they wanted to release major moves, and the longer they took to accumulate power.

Now, the popular method to deal with this problem was to use monster blood to refine the body and use mind refining methods to refine the spirit. Then, during battles, they could release an allencompassing aura and a killing intent that could pierce the enemy's soul. It would intimidate the enemy and earn precious time to accumulate power.

There were also people who liked to shout when they released a move, announcing the names of their moves, like Impact Wave or something like that.

It might make them sound like idiots entertaining delusions of grandeur, but in reality, their voices contained powerful mental strength, and it was an attack against the target's mind. They would usually be stunned and would just stand still to get hit.

There were even people who had a few of the main meridians release absolutely unnecessary light and electricity while they were creating their spirit energy magnetic fields to confuse the enemy and earn time.

For the time being, the monsters were dumb, so the dazzling tricks were still effective against them.

The new superhumans who did not have enough experience in fighting were easily suppressed by the presence of an elite. They were also intimidated by the shouts or confused by the light and electricity. Then, they would be hit while they were still dazzled. Afterwards, they would even think that their opponent's attack was so incredibly dazzling and beautiful that it was amazing.

But Meng Chao just felt that... they were full of openings. Everywhere. Like seriously.

His gaze was intense. He moved like a phantom, and with just the power of his physical body, he repeatedly interrupted Xie Feng's process of accumulating power for his spirit energy magnetic field.

To Xie Feng, Meng Chao was like a piece of sesame hide sugar that he could shatter, could not throw off, and which just kept becoming even more entangled with him as time passed. His blood tumbled about, and his spirit energy became chaotic. It felt horrible.

At one point, when he was the slightest bit careless, Meng Chao grabbed his waist and threw him down. They rolled around on the ground, and their monster coins spilled out.

"My monster coins!"

Xie Feng's heart ached badly. He wanted to pick the coins up, but Meng Chao kicked them away.

Then, he kicked them again and again to send them flying. They scattered through the area as if some immortal was throwing flowers down from heaven, and the students fought for them.

"Meng Chao, are you nuts?!" Xie Feng might have said this, but he felt that he himself was just one second away from going absolutely bollocks. "Your monster coins are in there as well! Have I pissed you off or what?! Why did you have to make us suffer like this?!"

"Xie Feng, you're too naive."

Meng Chao remained expressionless. There were no spirit energy waves around him, but he released the presence of a fierce beast who had survived through hundreds of battles.

"In a real battle, aside from winning, losing, surviving, and death, everything else is just a worldly possession," he said coldly.

"Those are just one hundred monster coins, and they made you so anxious about your gains and losses. They even made you hold back. You can clearly fight at full strength, but you can only bring out around twenty to thirty percent of it. If this were a real battle, you would have died!"

Xie Feng was shocked. He sank into deep thought.

"When it comes to a fight to the death, you should be able to throw away even your own limbs without hesitation for the sake of victory, much less those monster coins," Meng Chao said coolly. "I think that the lecturers are wondering whether there is someone who knows the principle of discarding something to gain something else when they arranged this game.

"They want to know whether there is someone who knows what is truly important in a battle. Unfortunately, all of you Four Great Kings are short-sighted and just focus on gaining the coins. They might be disappointed."

Xie Feng opened his mouth, but he had no way of retorting.

"You cleared sixty main meridians. On paper, you're stronger than I am, but if we continued fighting like just now, I'd be the one who remains standing, and you'd be the one who ends on the ground five minutes later.

"Do you believe me? At that time, I'd just take away all of the monster coins from you, so what would have been the point of you being so cautious and holding back?" Meng Chao pressed on aggressively.

Xie Feng broke out in cold sweat.

A piece of information appeared at the corner of Meng Chao's eyes.

[Normal citizen Xie Feng has received your guidance, and his fighting experience has increased substantially. Increased contribution points by 75.]

'You're someone worth teaching.'

Meng Chao smiled in his heart and drew closer to whisper to him. "Let them fight for those one hundred monster coins. Even if some lucky soul gets them, he'll be holding himself back like you did. You should

know how it feels. You have to make sure that your neck and head remain steady and fight fiercely despite that. It'll quickly drain one's energy.

"Now, it has just been five minutes since the game started. We will have a chance to turn the tables around later. The key is to preserve our strength. During the last three-five minutes, everyone will be gravely injured and exhausted. That's the time we'll start harvesting madly."

Xie Feng looked at the other students.

Just as he expected, the students who had been working together to fight against him just now had begun fighting against each other.

He watched them use up their stamina and defenses just to fight for a few monster coins. Even if they were lucky enough to get dozens of them, their necks and spines turned incredibly stiff after they put the coins on their heads. They looked ridiculous.

Cold sweat broke out on Xie Feng's skin. He thought, 'If it weren't for Meng Chao giving me a reminder, I'd be like those people. I'd be immersed in this and wouldn't be able to get myself out of the situation.'

"Meng Chao, what's the meaning of this?" Xie Feng asked tentatively. "Do you want to work with me?"

"It's not that I want to work with you." Meng Chao shook his head. "You're the one who wants to work with me."

Xie Feng was stunned.

"When a man has no urges and desires, he fears nothing. My main meridians are damaged, so I'll only be able to cultivate slowly. I won't be able to reach great heights, which means there's no need for me to look for an ace teacher.

"As for you, you need to get twenty thousand monster coins. You have a hard task ahead of you." Meng Chao smiled. "You need me more than I need you. You should be the one asking for help from me, right?"

Xie Feng's face turned red. "Just now, I was sincerely asking you to work with me."

"No, just now, you said that you'll share the monster coins with me evenly after we defeat those students," Meng Chao said calmly. "You didn't even want to share the one hundred monster coins you had on your head. You just wanted to get coins without working. How could you call that sincere?

"Besides, the foundation of a cooperation is mutual benefits and close strength. We haven't tested each other's depths yet. Once we get a lot of monster coins, it's inevitable that ulterior motives may spring up. It's better that we understand each other's strengths and limits first.

"Now, you should know very clearly that even if I can't help you get two hundred monster coins, I can absolutely make sure that you won't get even one monster coin. You'll only be able to eat 'free set meals' then, right?"

Xie Feng looked dejected. "Yeah ... "

"So, are you willing to work together with me and listen to my commands, then split the monster coins we get between us?" Meng Chao bared his sharp teeth.

Xie Feng refused to accept that. "I don't mind splitting the coins between us. But why do I have to listen to your commands?"

"Because I'm a broken-star superhuman, and I don't mind eating free set meals!" Meng Chao said. "If you don't agree to it, I'll stick to you like a ghost and drag you down with me. It's your fault for being close to me."

Xie Feng nearly fainted. He threw his head back and cried out, "Just who did I offend? I won't be able to live like this!"

"Come now, don't act that way," Meng Chao comforted him. "Listen to me, just like you did during the practical test in the national college examination. I won't let you suffer losses. Now, let's go look for Sun Ya, Duan Lian, and Jiang Rui!"

Xie Feng was a little stunned. "Why are we going to them?"

"Naturally, we're going to drag them into our criminal orga— I mean, we're going to drag them into our righteous organization," Meng Chao said matter-of-factly.

Xie Feng looked into his eyes. He could not tell whether he was joking or serious.

But then, he remembered the time they were in the wild. Meng Chao had rammed his arm into the Bloody Moon Wolf King's eye socket, which was an incredibly bloody and savage sight.

He could not help but shudder.

He subconsciously said, "Who... should we attack first?"

"Duan Lian," Meng Chao said. "He's the strength type, so his movement speed isn't too fast. We can control him with just the two of us. Once we drag him into our group, the three of us can work together to catch the nimble Sun Ya and quick Jiang Rui."

## **Chapter 110: Everything Is Under Control**

With just one punch, Duan Lian managed to send a student who weighed more than one hundred kilograms flying more than ten meters away. He shouted, "Who else wants a go?!"

There were around eight students surrounding him. They looked at each other, but not one of them dared to move forward.

Duan Lian gasped and felt incredibly gloomy.

Even though his strength and defense were really great, to the point that his fists could be declared invincible, and he had managed to grab around one hundred and thirty monster coins, this was his limit. He had a lot of monster coins on his head, so he did not dare to move anymore. How could he then run around to chase after other students?

His specialty had never been speed, and he was a large target. Everyone could see him running toward them from a distance. No matter how big his fists were, he could not hit them, so he could only play tag with those people. And if he were careless, someone behind him would ambush him. Even though he would not be injured, he would lose a lot of monster coins!

'If I want to become Jiang Ming's disciple, I need another sixty monster coins!' Duan Lian gritted his teeth and cursed the damn rules.

Meng Chao and Xie Feng quickly snuck up behind him. Xie Feng whispered, "What should we do?"

"I'll go to the left, and you go to the right. I'll hold him back, and you release a major move to make him lose all his monster coins."

"Huh?"

"What do you mean, 'huh'? Haven't you ever seen how bandits make other people bandits? If someone has a lot of coins and clean hands, no matter how persuasive the bandit is, they won't be able to drag that person down.

"We have to make him broke and drive him into a corner before we can make him stand with us," Meng Chao explained. "Now, Duan Lian has more than one hundred monster coins, so he's certainly thinking that if he just works a little harder, he will be able to get two hundred coins.

"How could he believe us, and why should he work with us? It's only when we make him as broke as we are that he'll join forces with us."

Xie Feng was silent for a while before he said airily, "Meng Chao, are you really a university student? Why do I think that you're a monster in human clothing? ... Wait, even monsters aren't as evil as you are."

"Well, duh. If you want to survive under the monsters' claws, you definitely have to be even more evil than they are. Are you coming or not?"

"Of course." Xie Feng grinned. "In any case, my cup is already empty. I'm broke and no longer afraid of losing coins. If I don't drag those other top scorers down into the mud with me, I'll start thinking that things are unfair!"

The two of them looked at each other and attacked Duan Lian together.

Duan Lian had naturally noticed them sneaking up behind him a long time ago.

But he was surrounded by wolves and had no room to dodge.

Meng Chao and Xie Feng were about the same with him in terms of fighting power, but both of them had empty cups and nothing tying them down. They could fearlessly move about and use attacks that required a lot of movement.

Yet Duan Lian had to carefully protect the one hundred monster coins on his head. He was a built boy of around one hundred and fifty kilograms, but he had to be cautious of his movements, like a wife who was wronged by her husband. How could he possibly win?

Hence, three seconds after he was harassed by Meng Chao, Xie Feng completed creating his spirit energy magnetic field. Electricity surrounded his arms, and he threw a punch at Duan Lian. "Thunderous Palm!"

Meng Chao and Duan Lian's eardrums were ravaged by a thunderous roar.

The essence of Thunderous Palm was the suppression of spirit energy. It made the air surge, which then led to an explosion that could burst eardrums. It interfered with the target's cochlea and affected their balance.

Duan Lian staggered. His focus snapped, and dozens of monster coins spilled out.

He gasped, and his focus scattered even more. Meng Chao tripped him, and he fell in the direction of Xie Feng's punch.

Two thuds rose, and Duan Lian fell down like a tree.

He was tough, so he did not even blink because of the punches. He just jumped back to his feet like a carp after he fell down.

But the monster coins on his head had all spilled out.

Meng Chao acted quickly. His punches stirred up a fierce gust of wind, and he sent more than one hundred monster coins flying through the area.

Just like before, many students started fighting for them.

"What the heck?!"

Duan Lian was stunned. When he turned his head around, he found that Meng Chao and Xie Feng were grinning at him, as if they did not just do what they did.

## "You're... Are you nuts?!"

Duan Lian stared at their empty cups with a slack-jawed expression, and he said the exact same words as Xie Feng had earlier.

Both he and Xie Feng came from the three super high schools, and during high school, they had competed against each other in many competitions. Naturally, they knew each other's strengths.

And after the battle in the wild, Meng Chao could also be considered a rather famous person. Even though he was a broken-star superhuman, it was enough for him to fight against normal new students who had yet to become superhumans.

Why did these two people not have a single monster coin on their heads? And why did they throw his monster coins away? It was clearly because they were nuts!

"Duan Lian, hi, we don't have time, so I won't be introducing myself. Let me make this short. I admire your talents, so let's be friends." Meng Chao smiled and extended his hand. "Join us, listen to my commands, and I'll show you a way to get two hundred monster coins."

Duan Lian really wanted to spit in Meng Chao's face. "Are you nuts?" he roared. "You made me lose all my monster coins, and you want me to listen to your commands? Why?!"

Meng Chao looked at Xie Feng.

Xie Feng braced himself and said, "If you don't work with us, we'll keep bothering you so that you can't get even a single monster coin."

Duan Lian's eyes went wide; they looked like saucers. His mouth also opened so wide that it looked like one could stuff a bull in there. "You're both nuts!"

"We're not nuts. We have a plan, but I need the absolute trust and cooperation from all Four Great Kings. Why don't you think about this calmly?" Meng Chao quickly said.

"But you'd best do it quick, because while both of you were dragged down to the mud with me, Sun Ya and Jiang Rui are still harvesting coins as much as they like. If both of them earn two hundred monster coins, what do you think will happen?"

Duan Lian and Xie Feng looked at each other and shuddered.

"All of you Four Great Kings should have been your most intense competitors during the high school years. If all of you can't get two hundred monster coins, for the time being, none of you will be able to get under Jiang Ming and Li Yingzi's tutelage, and you'll still be at the same starting line," Meng Chao said calmly.

"But if Sun Yao and Jiang Rui obtain two hundred monster coins while both of you get nothing, they'll start at least seven steps ahead of you. In two-three months, you won't even be able to see their shadows.

"So, your most logical choice is to join my camp. We'll get rid of all of Sun Ya and Jiang Rui's monster coins before we say anything else. Even if someone else takes advantage and snags their monster coins, as long as Jiang Ming and Li Yingzi haven't taken in any students, you will still have the chance to catch up later, right?"

Duan Lian was full of brawn, but he had brains as well. Very soon, he understood this line of reasoning.

He gritted his teeth and joined Meng Chao's criminal organization.

And he also vented all his anger on Jiang Rui, who knew nothing.

So, a minute later, Jiang Rui's screech rose in the field. "Are you nuts?!"

Another minute later, four built boys with savage looks on their faces surrounded the petite and nimble Sun Ya.

"Now, you have two choices." Meng Chao put up two fingers and said slowly, "One, hand over your monster coins on your own and give them to me. Two, we work together and send all your monster coins scattering so that others get them."

Sun Ya narrowed her eyes and looked at the empty cups on the four boys' heads. Without thinking, she handed all of her monster coins to Meng Chao.

"Ninth High School's Meng Chao, all I've been hearing over the past few days has been news about you. It's just as they say, you're not a simple person."

The top scorer in the martial arts course did show even a bit of anger on her face. Instead, she smiled sweetly. "So, what's your plan?"

"Hey, Sun Ya, why do you think it's his plan instead of mine?" Duan Lian said defiantly.

"Duh," Sun Ya said. "He's a broken-star superhuman, and he's the weakest among us. He definitely used his head to control all of you. Otherwise, why would you work with him so willingly?"

Meng Chao smiled.

This was the top scorer in the martial arts course and someone who had cleared seventy-seven main meridians. As expected, not only was she strong, her intellect was also top-notch.

Meng Chao shared his plan in detail. "The four of you have already cleared over sixty main meridians. If you work together, you should be able to sweep through the entire field. But there are two problems in this.

"First, you need to trust each other. But this is a competition for cultivation resources in the university. You're the four greatest competitors in this field. How are you supposed to trust each other and believe that each of you won't stab the other in the back?

"Second, we don't have pockets in the biochemical fighting suit we wear. Aside from the cups on our helmets, we don't have anywhere else to put our monster coins. There's a limit to the volume of the cups as well. I've made calculations just now. Even if you put the coins carefully, at most, you will only be able to keep one hundred and forty-four coins. It's still way below the target necessary to get under Jiang Ming or Li Yingzi's tutelage.

"These two problems are the reason why the Four Great Kings can't work together. So, you need a middleman and a custodian, which is me.

"Now, you don't have any monster coins on your heads, and you can snatch all the monster coins you want without fear. When you get those monster coins, send them back to me. I'll put them on the ground and divide them equally into five portions, and I swear that I will protect them with my life.

"Like this, you can bring out your greatest fighting power without being restricted by the monster coins on your head. You don't have to worry about trust either. My strength isn't as great as yours, but it's impossible for anyone to instantly defeat and snatch all the monster coins away.

"When the end of the game is near and there is just ten seconds left, we'll pick up all the monster coins. At that time, aside from filling the cups, we can also grab dozens of monster coins in our hands. The other students will either have a lot of coins with them as well, or will be severely injured. They will be exhausted and unable to come up to snatch our coins.

"That's my plan. I came up with it in a hurry, so there's definitely a lot of loopholes in it, but I think it's still better than us fighting on our own and trying to kill each other, don't you think?"

"Wait a minute, why should we trust you?" Jiang Rui's gaze was sharp, and his heart was full of anger.

"Because I'm the weakest, and I'm also a broken-star superhuman. I'll definitely not be able to claim all those coins for myself, and neither do I need so many of them." Meng Chao smiled faintly. "If I become greedy, you can just send all my monster coins flying with one attack, right?"

"Fine, even if we do trust you, why should you have the right to an equal portion of the monster coins as us?" Jiang Rui was very aggressive. "The four of us will be working ourselves to the core, but you just have to guard the monster coins here. There's no such easy task in the world! You can only get a half! The four of us will divide the monster coins equally, and you can get a half of our share's value!"

"Impossible. Having an equal portion is the foundation of cooperation. If there are four extra monster coins, I'd rather toss them all out instead of having an imbalanced structure among us." Meng Chao remained calm even as he faced the sharp glare.

"Then, all four of us will work together to get rid of you!" Jiang Rui flew into a rage.

"Sure." Meng Chao tilted his head and thought about it. "I definitely won't be able to win against you, so I can only aim at one of you and hit you. I've made my decision. That person's you, Xie Feng!

Xie Feng was dumbfounded. "Why is it me again?! Jiang Rui is the one provoking you!"

Meng Chao smiled. "Instead of fighting someone I'm not familiar with, I'd rather fight someone I'm familiar with, and I know you!"

Xie Feng almost fainted. He gritted his teeth and looked at Duan Lian. "Fine. I'm going to drag you down with me as well, Duan Lian!"

Duan Lian almost fainted as well. "Wait, why me?! Jiang Rui is the one provoking you!"

"He cleared all the main meridians in his legs, and he's faster than the wind. I'd like to catch him, but I can't," Xie Feng explained. "But I can still somewhat suppress you, considering your speed."

Duan Lian found himself speechless.

Sun Ya snickered. "Forget it. We're all a bunch of misfits, and Meng Chao has us dancing in the palm of his hand. Jiang Rui, calm down and listen to him. We're pressed for time!"

Jiang Rui did not want to cooperate, but Sun Ya had already moved out.

"Hey, you guys. You had a lot of fun while I had more than one hundred monster coins on my head, huh?"

She slowly exercised her neck, wrists, and ankles, and with a smile, she looked for the students who had caused her trouble. "Now, it's time for me to have fun!"

Before her voice even faded away, the spirit flames on her skin burned fiercely. Ripples appeared in layers in the air, and her body became a little blurry.

She turned into an afterimage and sent those students flying.

The other students were naturally not her match. They also had nearly one hundred monster coins on their heads, so their movements were restricted. In an instant, they were beaten down.

Sun Ya did not chase after them. Instead, she stopped attacking when she deemed to have dealt enough damage and picked up the dozens of monster coins that had spilled out. She then went back to Meng Chao and the others' sides.

She handed over the monster coins to Meng Chao and said, "Don't just attack someone with a lot of coins and get them to spill all of their coins. If you snatch everything from them, they'll definitely fight with everything they have against you. Just take from ten to twenty monster coins from each target. First, it won't be as difficult, and second, after they weigh the pros and cons, they might not come looking for trouble. They might even look for someone easier to deal with."

Xie Feng and Duan Lian looked at each other before they nodded. They imitated Sun Ya and went to look for targets.

Now, they were broke and did not fear those with coins. They had absolute advantage in terms of strength and pounced on the other students like hungry tigers. Very soon, they threw them on the ground.

In the chaotic fight, they might not be able to get all the monster coins, but just as Sun Ya said, many people hesitated for a while before they came to the decision to not fight against Xie Feng and Duan Lian while still possessing some coins. Instead, they fought for the monster coins scattered on the ground.

With just a few rounds of attacks, everyone came back with full hauls.

Jiang Rui glared at Meng Chao in loathing. He stomped his feet and joined their ranks.

After he grabbed dozens of monster coins, he still hesitated for a while, wondering whether he should deliver them into Meng Chao's hands.

When Sun Ya saw this, she smiled. "Jiang Rui, it's nothing even if you manage to get more than one hundred coins. But there's still ten more minutes left. Are you sure you can keep them? Forget about whether the others will be able to snatch them from you. Since I don't have any baggage on me right now, with just one move, I can get rid of half of your monster coins. Or are you saying that you don't believe that I can do that?"

Jiang Rui cursed and angrily shoved the monster coins into Meng Chao's hands. He gritted his teeth and said, "I hope that your punches are as good as your tongue. You'd better guard the monster coins we stole firmly!"

"That also depends on you," Meng Chao said in a rather irresponsible manner. "As long as you Four Great Kings are sharp enough and form an iron wall around me, then beat up all the competitors who are more of a threat, no one will be able to snatch our monster coins."