

Chapter 141: Make the Best Use of Their Time!

“Indeed, your fighting style is completely different from the Beast Soul Style,” Fang Lin mumbled. “Is the Ultimate Style really that amazing?”

“You can personally experience it and decide whether it’s amazing or not. If you’re interested, you can go to the martial arts course’s lecture building to look for Mr. Gu Jianbo. You can join the later stages of the experiment for Project 1024 as volunteers. Monster controllers can also learn how to cultivate using branch meridians, after all,” Meng Chao said readily.

In that instant, all the monster controller students jumped up in shock.

They were even more shocked when he defeated all ten people by himself.

“Are you serious? You would teach us the Ultimate Style?” Fang Lin blurted out.

He could not believe his own ears. Was Meng Chao mad? Didn’t he know that the martial arts course and the monster controller course were mortal enemies?

Meng Chao frowned a little. “I told you before that we weren’t fighting, but going through a friendly exchange. Why would I fight if it’s not to promote the Ultimate Style?”

“Did you think that I was putting on airs or wasn’t satisfied with the results of the tournament just now? Or did you think that I wanted monster coins or a slot to go to the frontlines? Did you think that I was trying to defend the glory of the martial arts course or had some other superficial goal like that?”

“Urk...” The monster controller freshmen looked at each other. “Didn’t you?”

“Of course not!” Meng Chao could not decipher their expressions and said with a sigh, “You seriously misunderstood me. You can just ask the students who graduated from Ninth High School that I’m someone who doesn’t place any importance on money. Money and benefits are nothing to me.

“I’ve already transcended such low-class humor, and I only want to make contributions. If I did have some sort of interest and hobby, it would be having exchanges with students who will end up as my comrades in the future so that we can improve together.

“I know that we live in a materialistic and flighty society. When I say these things, I look really shameless, but I’m just that unique. What can I do about it?”

“You can choose to believe me or not. In any case, the martial arts course’s refresher course will always welcome you with open arms. As long as you’re willing to come, I promise that I will teach you everything I know.”

His sincere words stunned the monster controller students for a full minute.

Fang Lin shook his head to make sure that his ears did not deceive him. Then, he said, “Would the martial arts course reveal its secrets to us so easily?”

“More than 80% of the investment and resources of Project 1024 were compiled by me and Mr. Gu. The resource course and some of the famous enterprises outside the university also invested in it. Strictly

speaking, the martial arts course doesn't have full intellectual rights to the Ultimate Style, so to obtain more data and perfect the Ultimate Style, I have the right to invite all sorts of volunteers to join us."

Meng Chao smiled. "But since I have to consider the relationship between the monster controller course and martial arts course, it's impossible for me to let you learn it for free. You can pay us with monster coins, gene medicine, cultivation equipment, or other resources. We should sit down and have a cup of tea while we discuss in detail about how we can work together."

Fang Lin fell into deep thought.

This was a major matter, so they could not decide it with just a few words.

"I know that you focus on training the eight main meridians in your head to increase your mental power, and the brain is the organ that uses the most energy. The eight meridians in your brain are incredibly thick and strong, but they also take in spirit energy nonstop.

"This meant that they fight for nutrients with the one hundred other main meridians. Your situation isn't that much better than that of the broken-star superhumans," Meng Chao said. "A monster controller is usually not as strong as a martial artist, and you can't create a lot of killing moves either. The reason for it is what I said before.

"But if you trained the 1024 branch meridians using the Ultimate Style, they would not be in conflict with the eight main meridians in the brain, so you could train them together and they would even complement each other.

"You might not be able to train your branch meridians to the point of an Ultimate Style martial artist, but as long as your physical constitution becomes slightly better, your fighting strength will jump up by leaps and bounds, right? Let me be blunt, even if your biochemical beast is killed by your enemy, if you use the Ultimate Style, you could still run away. Wouldn't that be great?"

The monster controller students sank into deep thought.

When they thought about the fight just now, they felt that what Meng Chao said was right.

It did not matter just how hard it was to practice the Ultimate Style. They did not need to reach Meng Chao's level. They just needed to reach a level where they could surpass their current selves.

If the Ultimate Style was not in conflict with the monster controller technology, they could actually try it.

Many of the students cast eager looks at Fang Lin.

He thought about it carefully before he nodded slowly. "Alright. Thank you for your suggestion, Meng Chao. We will go back and think about it carefully. Don't worry about our answer. We will give it to you as soon as possible."

Meng Chao grinned at him. "Don't worry. You can spend as long as you want thinking about it. But here's a personal opinion. I suggest that you make your decision as quickly as possible. If the Ultimate Style spreads out on a large scale through the martial arts course and most of the martial arts course students become like me, you'll feel very troubled, won't you?"

"This is..."

The monster controller students were dumbfounded.

When they thought about how Sun Ya, Xie Feng, Jiang Rui, Duan Lian, and the others, who stood honestly in their stances to execute their power, might become as cunning and crafty as Meng Chao, they could not help but shudder.

When the resource course students saw the monster controller students leaving as if they were burdened by their thoughts, they quickly came forward.

“Ace Student Chao, how was it? Did you win or lose?”

“Is there even a need to ask that? Look at them calling him Senior Meng and being all respectful to him! Ace Student Chao must have won!”

“No way, he won ten rounds? How did he do it?”

“Ever since Zong Ye and Gu Jianbo’s batch more than ten years ago, the martial arts course hasn’t been able to suppress the monster controller course, right?”

“No, even the martial arts course’s former superstar, Zong Ye, was never able to win against ten in a row. I think his record was winning eight or nine in a row. Ace Student Chao, you broke the record that was set ten years ago!”

The resource course students started chatting up a storm, just like ducks after their feathers were plucked.

But Meng Chao told them that it was not an official tournament that would be reported to the school. It was just a private sparring session, and he promised that he would not tell anyone the results, so he could not be considered to have broken any records.

Besides, in the past, Zong Ye had actually managed to defeat nine opponents one after another.

He did not think that his actual strength was comparable to a martial art genius who managed to become a four-star superhuman by reaching the Spirit Wielding Realm. At the very least, he could not compete with him right now.

Ning Xueshi schooled her face and sent the students away.

She then brought Meng Chao to a corner and turned into a curious cat.

“Alright, I won’t ask for the results. The martial arts course has produced quite a number of powerful people before, after all. And they managed to beat up the monster controller course really badly. It’s nothing special,” Ning Xueshi said. “But I’m curious. They’re all very impressed, and they’re really grateful too. How did you manage to become friends after a fight?”

“I promised them that I would teach them the style I used to defeat them,” Meng Chao said casually. “The Ultimate Style is really powerful. Not only can it increase the fighting strength of monster controllers, it can also improve the skills of harvesters. If you want to learn it, I can teach you. It would even help improve the skills of the students in the resource course.”

“You succeeded?”

Ning Xueshi naturally knew what Meng Chao and Gu Jianbo had been doing over the past two months. She just did not expect that they would be able to gain a breakthrough so soon.

What surprised her even more was that right after they succeeded, he wanted to pass on those skills to the monster controller course. Weren't they the mortal enemies of the martial arts course?

"Competitors and mortal enemies are two completely different concepts. No matter how we fight for cultivation resources in the university, when we step on the battlefield, we're friends who fight alongside each other and live and die together. If we refuse to have anything to do with each other just because of the estrangement brought by our courses, isn't our mindset a little narrow?"

"Besides, the enemies of the martial arts course might not actually be the enemies of the Ultimate Style. In fact, they might become allies of the Ultimate Style."

"You don't understand? It's very simple. What do you think is the greatest obstacle for the Ultimate Style if we want to promote it? The monster controller course?"

Ning Xueshi frowned a little and shook her head.

"That's right. No matter how much the martial arts course and monster controller course compete with each other, they're two different systems. They bake their own pies, and at most, they are fighting for the same can of butter," Meng Chao explained.

"But if the Ultimate Style wants to rise to power, the first thing it needs to do is fight for the same pie with the Beast Soul Style in the martial arts course. Do you think that the lecturers who have been practicing the Beast Soul Style for decades and have their lives as well as all their efforts dumped into this will be easily convinced? Will they admit that the Ultimate Style is stronger than the Beast Soul Style and offer up most of their resources?"

Ning Xueshi snickered. "No way. The Beast Soul Style martial artists won't even admit that Dragon City University's Overkill Style is stronger than theirs!"

"That's right. Martial artists refuse to be the second strongest. They won't easily change their fighting concepts. If we tried to promote the Ultimate Style within the martial arts course, we would face a lot of obstacles," Meng Chao said seriously.

"Of course, I believe that as the Ultimate Style continues to be perfected and upgraded, it will rise like the sun in the east, and no one will be able to stop its momentum. But we will need a few years for the world around us to acknowledge it, because this can only be done step by step!"

"This is a brand new cultivation method and fighting style. Only three years for it to be fully acknowledged is too short," Ning Xueshi said in a concerned manner. "Don't jump the gun!"

"Any more than that is too long. I'm racing against time. In fact, forget about three years, I can't even wait for one year. I have to fight at every second to make the Ultimate Style shine with glory!"

Meng Chao clenched his fists and said firmly, "I chose to work with the monster controller course to apply pressure on the martial arts course and force the Beast Soul Style martial artists, who refuse to make progress, to learn a painful lesson. They would have to go through a reform then. This is the fastest method I can think of to spread the Ultimate Style."

“As long as I can make the Ultimate Style rise to power, no matter how many challenges I have to face, and even if everyone thinks that I am arrogant and like to pretend to be amazing, I won’t care!”

“Why?” Ning Xueshi was puzzled. “Are you sure that the Ultimate Style is worth you risking everything you have?”

“Yes.” Meng Chao was silent for a moment. Then, his eyes shone brilliantly and he said clearly, “I don’t know whether the Ultimate Style is the right path, but I know that aside from the Ultimate Style, we have no other paths to take.

“Since all the other paths are dead-ends in this darkness, I can only walk down this path and push forward valiantly. I will stride ahead and crush all obstacles until dawn is before us. It will light up the finishing line, where victory awaits us!”

Ning Xueshi’s expression changed.

She could sense a burning determination from Meng Chao. He had an incredibly passionate presence.

As she looked in the direction of his gaze, she felt as if she could see the one and only path he spoke of in the darkness. It was burning brightly.

“Alright, I’ll talk to the lecturers in the course. Tomorrow, we’ll bring a few students to visit your lab,” Ning Xueshi said subconsciously.

“Thank you, Big Sis Xueshi.” Meng Chao smiled. “By the way, could you let me use your medication preparation room? I’d also like to use a few tools and ingredients.”

“Sure. What do you want to make? You’ve already completed your two hours of harvesting and injury examination today,” Ning Xueshi said.

“The ten monster controller students I fought just now were only a warmup. They’re the appetizers.” Meng Chao slowly exercised his wrists and ankles. A hungry light shone in his eyes as he mumbled, “Next, I have to prepare for the main meal!”

Chapter 142: Meeting His Match

When Meng Chao was on his way back to the martial arts course at nine o’clock, he started counting his rewards.

After he won against ten monster controller freshmen, his progress on the second segment of the Fight for the Ultimate Style Quest became 16/300.

During the fights, he also killed four biochemical beasts, which were considered to be monsters. The progress on the third segment of the Fight for the Ultimate Style Quest became 4/1000 and 0/100 respectively.

Aside from that, while he did the injury examination of the monster controller students and showed them the Ultimate Style, he obtained quite a lot of contribution points. His current accumulated contribution points were over twenty thousand points once more!

He could upgrade a few of his basic skills again.

He could also awaken brand new intermediate skills.

Meng Chao thought about it for a while, then decided that he would make his decision after he repaired the twelve main meridians.

At that time, he would have sixteen main meridians cleared and could get more complicated and powerful killing moves.

As of current, the Ultimate Style was still too underdeveloped. It was impossible for him to kill a wave of enemies by just delivering nonstop attacks. He needed killing moves to deliver the final blow.

Meng Chao would not be like the students in the martial arts course. He would not go for thirty or more dazzling killing moves that gave off electricity effects that could blind a person.

Demon Subduing Slash was a melee attack. Aside from that, he needed a few spirit energy magnetic fields that would deliver long-distance attacks or allow him to control his enemies, and that would be enough for the time being.

As he thought about this, he returned to the grove in which he had run into Wu Wu.

Over the past few days, many of the upperclassmen and lecturers of Agricultural University had gone to provide reinforcements to the frontlines, and the university was much emptier.

The grove was located in a rather remote area. It was only nine something at night, but it was already quiet in the area.

Mosquitoes and insects gathered under the dim light and kept crashing against the streetlights.

Meng Chao suddenly stood still and narrowed his eyes to watch the insects dance around.

There were a total of seventeen streetlights to the left of the path leading to the grove.

There were fewer insects flying at the ninth light at the center compared to the sixteen streetlights beside it. They were also dancing around in a really stiff manner.

They were acting like low-grade insects. It seemed like they had sensed something really dangerous and did not dare to get closer.

Meng Chao smirked. He knelt down on one knee and slowly tied his shoelaces.

Then, he knelt down on the other knee. Once he tied both of his shoelaces, he raised his butt and went into the starting position of someone who was about to go for a sprint.

He suddenly raised his head and spoke to the dark trees behind the ninth streetlight. "Careful, I'm going to attack."

Whoosh!

Before his voice could fade, the road under his feet was crushed. Stones and sparks flew everywhere.

With his speed instantly reaching the maximum, Meng Chao charged into the depths of the forest like an arrow.

At the same time, he flung his arms like whips. They let out the shrill sound of something cutting through air. Seven cold glares shot out, and they traveled even faster than his body.

Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud!

The seven lights were like seven steel needles that could pierce through bones. They pierced the trunks of three trees and sunk in almost entirely.

But based on the sockets of the blades, all those who saw them could tell that they were the thin dissection blades used during the harvesting of monsters.

In the span of just one breath, Meng Chao jumped past the three trees and landed fiercely against the fourth tree. Then, he changed his direction.

His coat flew up like a cloak.

There were interlayers in the sides of his shirt, and they were filled with hundreds of dissection blades.

Meng Chao had already pushed his Basic Harvesting Skill to Perfect Level, and his fingers turned into two flowing balls of gray fog. The dozens of blades jumped to his fingertips from his clothes as if he had cast magic on them. They turned into silver lines from his fingertips as they were flung out.

The silver lines intersected with each other to form a fatal cage. It shrouded the dark space ahead of him.

The shadows of the trees danced about. The branches swayed. In an instant, the shrubs were crushed. A grunt rose from the darkness, along with the faint sound of someone escaping.

Meng Chao shut his eyes and took in a deep breath.

Spirit energy went to his nose through his branch meridians. It gently stimulated his nasal mucosa and his olfactory cells. He detected a faint scent of blood.

He chased after the smell of blood, and on a trunk of a large tree, he found a dissection blade covered in blood.

Only a third of the blade had sunk into the trunk. It was obvious that it had first pierced through something beforehand, and when it reached the trunk, it no longer held as much strength.

Meng Chao smiled.

But his smile soon froze, and his pupils shrank.

'The blade is still too deep into the trunk. It's as if she had never bothered to tighten her muscles, but had relaxed her body to intentionally take this hit! It's a trap!'

He let out a strange cry, and the bones in his left leg let out cracking sounds resembling an explosion. With the price of his muscles being torn, he moved 17.5 cm to the right.

A sharp claw surrounded by black smoke didn't graze his shoulder by a hair's breadth.

When it landed on the ground, the grass around it started shrivelling up swiftly. In just a few seconds, the vegetation rotted away.

It was the Ghost Leopards' unique skill—Rotting Claw.

They could interfere with the vibrations of a magnetic field and destroy the molecular layers of anything they touched, leading to them showing signs of rotting and shriveling up. Hence, the leopards looked like ghosts who could absorb life.

This was how the Ghost Leopards got their name.

Meng Chao did not stay. He continued moving to the right until he was more than ten meters away. Then, he threw more than ten dissection blades upward to break dozens of branches above him. They fell behind him and interfered with his enemy's vision and offense. It was only after that that he turned around and looked at the black cat.

There was a young girl behind the big cat.

Meng Chao was not surprised, and he asked with a huge grin, "Wu Wu, you received my message?"

"Yes. Ten of them."

She had grown up in the wild. She was raised by Ghost Leopards, and then defeated and ate their king.

Wu Wu licked her sharp canines and showed a smile that was just as brilliant as Meng Chao's. "So, you stayed behind intentionally."

"Of course, if it's not to invite you, why would I have fought against ten monster controller students?" Meng Chao said. "You should be the strongest person in the Agricultural University's fighting courses this year. If I can make you acknowledge the power of the Ultimate Style, it will make my next step in promoting the Ultimate Style easier."

"No, I'm not, the strongest." Wu Wu shook her head while speaking methodically. "I eat you, then I'm strongest."

Before her voice could fade, she and the Ghost Leopard turned into two black bolts of lightning that appeared beside Meng Chao like phantoms.

The two black bolts of lightning practically moved at the same frequency. Meng Chao wondered whether Wu Wu was acting as the Ghost Leopard's reflection, or whether the Ghost Leopard was acting as her reflection. The monster controller and biochemical beast worked in sync, and they were on a completely different level compared to the ten freshmen Meng Chao had fought against during the day.

The two black bolts of lightning surrounded Meng Chao like fog.

But he also had a fog around him. It was silver in color and fatal to anyone who got close

That fog was made up of dissection blades.

In the morning, he had shown Ma Hong and the other students from society how they should control their muscle fibers using the 1024 branch meridians to make the finest movements by moving a coin slowly through his entire body.

The dozens of dissection blades were like the coin in the morning. They flowed all around his body. They could shoot out from the bounce of his muscles, which made it seem like he had suddenly gained dozens of hands.

The six dissection blades stuck between his fingers shone with a chilling glare. They were so sharp that they could cut a strand of hair that fell on them, and they did not lose at all to the Ghost Leopard or Wu Wu's claws.

The beast and humans instantly exchanged more than one hundred blows.

The branches and leaves around the area broke apart. They fell down in a scattered fashion, but they did not land on the ground. Instead, they were stirred up by a powerful gust of wind and spun in the air.

Meng Chao, Wu Wu, and the Ghost Leopard gained dozens of bloody wounds.

Without batting an eyelid, they controlled their muscles and clamped down their wounds to seal off their blood and pain.

They crouched down on two branches and stared at each other. Excitement shone in their eyes.

It was easy to get money, but difficult to get people who understood them. "Monsters" like them who had lived through unique experiences had a difficult time finding similar people among their peers.

There were only two types of opponents Meng Chao had run into since his return. The first type had people who were too weak, such as Sun Ya and Xie Feng. They might have cleared a lot of main meridians, but they lacked fighting experience and willpower. Before they were refined by the flames of war, they were just flowers kept in a greenhouse.

The second type were too strong, such as Soul Breaking Saber Luo Wu, the Griffin Li Yingzi, and Blade Dancer Gu Jianbo. They were all Heaven Realm elites, and for the time being, they were mountains Meng Chao could not hope to cross. Even if they fought against him, it was impossible for them to fight at full strength against him.

But Wu Wu... she was different.

It was not a problem of their cultivation realm.

She was the same as the Four Great Kings in the martial arts course. They were all in Spirit Tattoo Realm. In fact, she might even have fewer main meridians cleared compared to Sun Ya.

But her fearless killing intent, reckless fighting style, use of her environment, and rich fighting experience made Meng Chao think that he was facing off a female version of himself.

If he fought against an equal who understood him, they would be improving together neck to neck. This was the fastest way for them to cultivate. It was also a way for him to figure out what was lacking in him and the Ultimate Style.

"This is fun!"

The two of them fought against each other again, but they switched places this time. They moved to the branch the other had crouched on before and noticed that both of them had taken care of their

branches. They used hidden forces to destroy them, so only a layer of tree bark was left. The branches were only hanging horizontally in the air without anything holding them up.

Both of them fell down at the same time.

The Ghost Leopard pounced at Meng Chao from the bottom.

Meng Chao threw three dissection blades at Wu Wu while in midair.

When they finished this round of attacks, three bloody gashes had appeared on their chests and shoulders, but their smiles were even brighter.

Meng Chao was stirred up by Wu Wu. He remembered a lot of the shocking fights from his previous life, and those memories quickly turned into muscle memory and nerve reactions.

Wu Wu was also stirred up by Meng Chao. She remembered the howling mountains and forests, along with the fun of running free in the wild.

Meng Chao was almost out of dissection blades. His coat was also torn to pieces, so he decided to just yank off his shirt, revealing a built body shining with a metallic light.

Wu Wu growled from the bottom of her throat. She tore off her loose and ripped up uniform, which revealed a thin and short elastic vest.

There were a few holes on the vest. The left shoulder strap was torn off, and it looked like it was about to fall off.

Wu Wu frowned and was about to tear off the vest so that she could show off her body, just like Meng Chao did by revealing his built chest and abs.

“Stop!” Meng Chao hastily said. “Wu Wu, what are you doing?”

Wu Wu stopped and stared at him in displeasure as if she was asking “Why are you the only one allowed to remove your shirt?”

“Um...” Meng Chao scratched his head and pointed at the tears and holes on her vest. “Aren’t you going to cover up yourself?”

“I don’t have boobs, why should I cover myself?” Wu Wu pursed her lips impatiently. “Being a human is trouble!”

Chapter 143: Submit to Me!

In the end, Wu WU did not tear off her vest, but she did not listen to Meng Chao’s kind advice and did not look for something to cover up herself.

“Continue!”

Wu Wu had not had her fill of fighting yet. She commanded her Ghost Leopard again, and like a pair of twins completely in sync with each other, they charged forward.

Meng Chao’s fighting spirit, however, wavered because of what she did, and he could not get into the mood again.

This was especially so when he saw her slipping shoulder strap. When he was about to attack her shoulder again, he pulled his blade back.

They were actually about the same in strength, but Wu Wu had a Ghost Leopard with her, so the moment Meng Chao was distracted, he would be beaten up, which forced him to retreat repeatedly.

“What are you doing?” Wu Wu let out displeased growls from her throat. “Be serious!”

“I AM serious, okay?!”

Meng Chao gritted his teeth. The last six blades between his fingers turned into six silver ripples that shot at Wu Wu and the Ghost Leopard’s vitals.

There were no longer any flashes of silver about him, and his hands were empty.

Wu Wu was supposed to be able to avoid the dissection blades, but she would need to waste 0.1 seconds for that.

She chose to avoid the first two blades while she clenched up the muscles under her ribs and caught the third blade with her mouth.

Meanwhile, her Ghost Leopard only avoided the first blade that flew at its left eyeball. It used its sturdy pelt to block the other two blades.

The dissection blades were thin as a cicada’s wings. They were nimble and extraordinarily cheap. Their penetration and offense were not actually great, and they could not injure Wu Wu or the Ghost Leopard’s vitals.

At the price of being injured, Wu Wu managed to buy herself 0.03 seconds. Her incredibly fierce knee attack and the Ghost Leopard’s Rotting Claw, which was surrounded by black fog, appeared at the same time in front of Meng Chao.

But he showed no signs of panic.

His eyes crinkled, as if his plan had worked.

In an instant, his abdominal muscles clenched up until they were as tough as steel. He was prepared to withstand Wu Wu’s knee attack.

Then, as if he was performing magic, he brought out a large handgun and pointed it accurately at the Ghost Leopard’s controller ring.

Before the Rotting Claw could tear through his chest, he pulled the trigger.

But no reaction came from his gun barrel.

Meng Chao’s expression changed.

Up till then in their fierce fight, this was the first time he lost his composure.

He shouted loudly, and spirit flames burned madly. It looked as if he had been kicked in the chest by an invisible force, and he fell back in a very strange manner, which allowed him to barely avoid Wu Wu’s knee and the Ghost Leopard’s Rotting Claw.

But Wu Wu had already guessed what he would do. Even her knee attack was a feint. She pounced forward like a hungry lion and immediately turned into an octopus by wrapping her limbs around Meng Chao. Then, she opened her mouth and bit down at his neck.

She did not show any mercy.

She ripped out flesh, and blood gushed into the air.

Meng Chao cried out in pain and shoved Wu Wu away with his knee. When he turned over, his face was stark pale.

He covered his neck, but that could not stop blood from spilling out through the gaps between his fingers. He was surprised and angry, and his body trembled. There was no longer any fighting spirit in his eyes.

Wu Wu licked the sweet blood on her lips and gently caressed her Ghost Leopard's head. She had a satisfied smile on her lips.

"W-Why?" Meng Chao stared at the handgun on the ground., "Y-You did something to my handgun?" he asked in a croak.

Wu Wu smiled and slowly raised her right arm.

Her right arm was encircled by black spirit tattoos. The spirit flames danced about them like black flames, and they were even thicker, stranger, and more refined than the Ghost's Leopard's.

It was Rotting Claw, the unique skill of Ghost Leopards.

It made sense. Since she could become the leader of Ghost Leopards, how was it possible that she would not know this skill?

"You noticed a long time ago that I had a handgun hidden in my boot and realized that all the dissection blades were feints. My real plan was to use a bullet to destroy the biochemical beast's controller ring. So, during our fight, you destroyed the inner structure of the handgun with your Rotting Claw without my notice?"

Meng Chao's face turned paler, and he smiled bitterly. "We're both really strange. I'm in the martial arts course, but I don't like the Beast Soul Style. You're a monster controller, but you imitate the fighting style of the Beast Soul Style and use monsters skills. You're really..."

He had lost a lot of blood, and his voice grew fainter.

Wu Wu walked over.

Meng Chao struggled to take two steps back.

"Are you seriously thinking about eating me?" he asked with slight panic in his voice.

"You're really tasty. Your blood is sweet." Wu Wu thought about it carefully and said in a rather troubled manner, "But the lecturer told me to not eat people, or he would chase me back to the monster research center.

“... Fine. I won’t eat you, but you must submit to me.”

Meng Chao’s expression turned strange. “Wu Wu, I didn’t think you had that sort of kink!”

“Huh?”

“What?”

Wu Wu then said, “You submit to me like the Ghost Leopards. In the wild, I am the queen of Ghost Leopards. I am now in the human world, so I will become the queen of humans. You are my first subject. I won’t eat you. We eat other people— Oh, humans can’t eat each other... Then we will lead all humans and eat all monsters.”

The Ghost Leopard she was stroking suddenly shuddered. Its tail hung low, and it behaved as obediently as a cat.

“That’s an important decision. We should talk about it tomorrow.” Meng Chao covered his neck and winced. “We have to focus on emergency treatment now!”

“I controlled my bite strength. You won’t die,” Wu Wu said coldly. “Stop pretending. You’re bleeding too much. It is to trick me and launch a final counterattack. It’s useless.”

“You saw through it?” Meng Chao was dumbfounded. He stared at Wu Wu for a long time, and when her jade green eyes widened because of his staring, he sighed in relief. His skin and lips regained a red flush, and his voice went back to its normal volume. “But you misunderstood what I said. I’m not talking about saving my own life. I’m talking about saving yours!”

“Wha?”

Wu Wu’s expression turned stiff. Suddenly, she lost her balance and took two steps back. She leaned against the trunk beside her, unable to move her limbs.

Meng Chao did not panic. He moved the hand he had used to cover his neck, then... tore off the bloody wound!

“It’s fake. This is man-made skin created of pig skin after it was genetically modified. It’s used to treat burns and corrosions.”

Meng Chao tapped his unharmed neck and flung the man-made skin so that Wu Wu could see the blood pack behind it clearly. “As for the blood that gushed out just now, it wasn’t mine either. It was man-made blood from more than twenty monsters. It’s used for emergency blood transfusions for heavily injured people on the battlefield.

“Of course, I added some stuff in there. There’s tranquilizers, muscle relaxants, snake venom targeting the nerves, along with medicine that increases the release of hormones.

“Don’t worry, I have anti-snake venom serum in my bag. With your physical constitution, if I inject you with that serum in time, you will just need a night’s sleep to recover. You won’t suffer any sequelae.”

Wu Wu was shocked. Her eyelids slowly closed, and her jaw gradually fell slack. She raised her arm with great difficulty and bit her wrist viciously to use the pain to force herself to wake up, but she could not stop the feeling of the world spinning in front of her invading her senses like a tidal wave.

“Your handgun was a trap?” she mumbled, unable to believe what had happened.

“Of course. I’ve used this tactic of breaking the controller ring and making the biochemical beasts lose control seven times by now. You’re smart. When you saw the carcasses, you’d definitely be prepared for this move. Would I use the same trick and walk straight into your trap?” Meng Chao asked.

“Besides, this isn’t an arena. The university has a rule stating that we aren’t allowed to use guns as we like outside. From the start, I never thought about using even a single bullet.”

Wu Wu slid down the trunk and lay limp on the ground. She could not move her limbs and had to satisfy herself with just glaring at Meng Chao with her jade green eyes.

“Don’t be so angry. Compared to monsters, the greatest advantage of humans is our brains.” Meng Chao smiled, revealing his pearly white teeth. “If you suddenly opened your mouth to bite Sun Ya, Xie Feng, Jiang Rui, and Duan Lian, those fragile flowers would definitely suffer a great shock and be scared witless.

“But that’s useless against me.

“Human jaws and teeth aren’t suited for biting. Our ancestors used millions of years of evolution to gain advanced brains and agile hands, so there’s no reason for us to give up on them and act like felines, right?”

Wu Wu pursed her lips tightly.

She was angry now.

Even though her limbs were numb, she could continue growling. So she controlled her Ghost Leopard to pounce on Meng Chao.

But once it was no longer able to cooperate with its monster controller, the Ghost Leopard’s movements were full of fatal weaknesses in Meng Chao’s eyes.

And he did something Wu Wu did not expect.

He grabbed her limp body and used her as a shield.

The Ghost Leopard could not help but freeze for a moment in the air.

Meng Chao did not hesitate. He treated Wu Wu as his human morningstar and tossed her at the Ghost Leopard.

Meanwhile, he followed closely after like a ghost.

When the Ghost Leopard moved away to avoid crashing into its master, Meng Chao attacked like lightning.

The Ultimate Style could make spirit energy last for a long time. His attacks were dense and tightly packed together. He brought out the style's characteristic of connecting all attacks to its fullest.

For half a minute, the Ghost Leopard was like a broken sac. Meng Chao hit it in the air, and the feline tumbled about, unable to land on the ground.

Hundreds of punches landed on its body like a violent storm. The Ghost Leopard's tendons and bones broke, and it coughed up blood. It no longer had any strength to defend itself.

It was only at that moment that Meng Chao calmly created a spirit magnetic field. With a fierce Demon Subduing Slash, he sent the Ghost Leopard more than ten meters away, like a kite with its string snapped.

Wu Wu's mind was connected with the Ghost Leopard, so they shared their senses.

Pain, anger, and humiliation were on her face.

"Don't worry. I know that this Ghost Leopard isn't a normal biochemical beast made by Agricultural University. I didn't end its life. You can treat it and strengthen it."

Meng Chao squatted down and carefully examined Wu Wu's wounds.

She had dozens of them of varying sizes on her body. She locked them down with her muscles so they would not bleed, but she had drunk the man-made blood Meng Chao had carefully made with added stuff. The muscle relaxants showed their effect. Her wounds were open, and blood flowed all over the ground.

At that moment, it was her turn to have her face and lips turn as white as a sheet.

Meng Chao injected the anti-snake venom serum in her.

Then, he used his tattered coat to wrap up some of the larger wounds.

Wu Wu's physical constitution was really good. Very soon, her blood stopped flowing.

During the entire process, Wu Wu did not move. She just let Meng Chao move her about while she stared at him unblinkingly with wide and sparkling eyes.

When Meng Chao dragged the unconscious Ghost Leopard over so she could see that it was still alive and performed basic examination and treated it, her expression finally relaxed.

Her eyes turned from jade green to dark black.

She let out a soft whine, and her head tilted to the side. She fainted in front of Meng Chao.

Chapter 144: A Small Misunderstanding

That day could be said to be filled with twists and turns for the monster controller freshmen in Agricultural University.

First, during the tournament between courses, they were suppressed by the martial arts course's Four Great Kings, which made them incredibly nervous, and they worried that the monster controller course's ten year-winning streak would be destroyed in their hands.

Fortunately, Wu Wu turned the tides and won the tournament, even though the odds were against her.

Even if she did not win beautifully, they obtained victory at the first tournament, and based on the traditions of the course, this was worthy of celebration.

But against their expectations, when they ordered the lavish buffet in the course's canteen, the elites who joined the tournament came back dejected after the injury examinations and refused to come out.

No matter how the other students tried to ask or persuade them, the elites simply refused to come out for the celebration. In fact, they did not even eat in the canteen.

And Senior Fang Lin, who led the team, was summoned to his tutor's office right after he returned to the department. He was scolded really badly.

His personal tutor had gone off into a rage and scolded him for an entire hour.

Afterwards, he looked for other lecturers and even summoned the elites from the resource course. The doors of their meeting were shut, though, so no one knew what they talked about. They discussed whatever it was until it was around ten at night, but no one could say if they reached any conclusion.

Some of the freshmen had high school schoolmates in the resource course. They quickly asked around for news, and after they gathered all sorts of gossip, they obtained unbelievable news.

"What? The martial arts course's Meng Chao won ten rounds against the monster controller course's elites? Not three, not five, not seven, not eight, but ten?!"

"Are you sure? Did you see it with your own eyes? If you didn't, that's not legit. It's impossible!"

"A lot of biochemical beasts died, and they died really tragically. They look like they have been bitten to death, or crushed to death, or pierced to death. What happened?"

But they got the same news from different channels, and the monster controller freshmen could not help but be shocked and amazed.

"Isn't Meng Chao the guy who killed the Bloody Moon Wolf King during the national college examination?"

"I heard that he also ranked first during the martial arts course's admission test, but since he is a broken-star superhuman, he doesn't have enough room for growth. Soon, he will become an average joe."

"Stop kidding. He didn't even have the right to join the tournament between freshmen, so how could he have won against ten of our best freshmen?"

"Even the Four Great Kings from the martial arts course are just temporarily stronger than we are!"

Even so, the monster controller freshmen were still certain that their outstanding students were feeling dejected because of Meng CHao.

The saying that he fought against ten of them in a row was naturally treated as a lie and a joke.

But was there a possibility that the guy had actually hidden his strength and won against two or three of their best monster controllers?

“Damn it. If he’s so strong, why didn’t he appear during the tournament in the morning? He waited until all of our elites were tired physically and mentally and even had to change to new biochemical beasts. They had to sync with new beasts, so did he decide to show up sneakily at that time to take advantage of us?”

“I heard that his real strength is actually nothing special, but his strategies are really strange, and he’s really cunning!”

“By the way. Could it be that he’s afraid of Big Sis Leopard, which is why he didn’t dare to show up in the morning?”

At the mention of Wu Wu, all the freshmen became high spirited.

Since their course suffered a loss, there was nothing else to say. Naturally, they had to send out their strongest to regain their dignity.

But Wu Wu had always acted alone and was elusive. She gave off a solitary presence and was taught alone by several lecturers.

They were not familiar with her. In truth, they did not even dare to talk to her. For a period of time, they did not know how they should interact with her.

“It’s a pity that Wu Wu’s Ghost Leopard was uninjured during the tournament match and didn’t go to the resource course for an injury examination. If that happened, that guy from the martial arts course wouldn’t have been able to take advantage of us!”

“Even if he ran this time, he’s still in the university. When Big Sis Leopard learns of this matter tomorrow, she will definitely beat up Meng Chao!”

While the students were talking, a huge figure appeared at the entrance of the monster controller course’s department.

The figure was huge because the young man exuded a dangerous presence even if he was heavily injured. There was a young girl on his shoulders, and in his left hand, he held a furry tail.

Attached to that tail was an unconscious monster.

It was a Ghost Leopard, an incredibly brutal creature that possessed Rotting Claw!

The young man carried the girl and dragged the monster over as if he was taking a stroll.

“That’s...”

The monster controller freshmen stared at this strange sight with dumbfounded expressions.

One of them shook his head vigorously and narrowed his eyes. He managed to recognize the boy.

“Meng Chao, how dare you come to the monster controller course?!”

Seriously, the world was too small.

Regardless of whether the gossips were real or not, if a martial arts course student came to the monster controller course at ten o'clock at night, what else was he doing aside from provoking them?

Immediately, quite a number of monster controller freshmen rubbed their palms together and prepared for a fight.

If their lecturers had not given them stern orders not to fight against the martial arts course students for three days, they would have pounced forward a long time ago.

However, under the red moonlight, they saw the face of the girl on Meng Chao's shoulders, and it shocked them numb. They simply could not believe their own eyes.

"W-W-W-Wu Wu!"

"It's Big Sis Leopard!"

"Big Sis Leopard fainted! W-what's going on?"

Everyone felt as if they were sleepwalking. Their eyes became unfocused, as if they had lost their ability to focus on anything.

When they saw the Ghost Leopard Meng Chao was dragging behind him, even the blood of most impulsive monster controller students froze into ice. They regained their calm and became no different from the dead.

"Hi, everyone from the monster controller course." Meng Chao put on a sincere, friendly, and cordial smile. "I'm looking for Senior Fang Lin from your course. Could you contact him for me?" he asked politely.

They looked at each other at a loss.

A number of the students saw that some of their friends had their teeth clacking and their feet knocking against each other.

They hesitated for a long time before one of them finally had the guts to come up and ask while stuttering, "W-Why are you looking for Senior Fang?"

"I picked up Wu Wu and her biochemical beast while I was on my way back. She should be from your course, right? I sent her back. She's pretty badly injured and in need of immediate treatment. I only know Senior Fang Lin from your course. But I don't mind handing her to you either," Meng Chao said gently.

"It's really Wu Wu..."

The monster controller freshmen looked at Wu Wu. She was covered in wounds and lay unconscious on Meng Chao's shoulders. Her eyes were shut tight, and her lips were curled up a little. She looked really pliant right now, painting a completely different picture from her usual cold and murderous one.

But her rapidly trembling eyelashes showed that she was experiencing a nightmare that did not give her any peace.

The Ghost Leopard was a creature that could tear up a Demonic Halberd Pig and Iron-armored Rhinoceros with one claw, but now, it was also trembling while unconscious.

The students trembled in spite of themselves.

The monster controller freshman braced himself and asked, "W-what happened?"

Meng Chao thought about it for a moment. "Strictly speaking, she has food poisoning."

When he returned to the old lecture building of the martial arts course, it was past one in the morning.

Ma Hong and the other students from society were packing up their bags. They intended to return to their companies or the army overnight and leave for the frontlines.

This showed just how large the scale of the offense in the north was this time. They were lacking manpower.

But Gu Jianbo could not be found.

Ma Hong shared that Li Yingzi had come over like a storm in the afternoon. The two of them argued really loudly in the lab, then left while holding hands and had yet to come back.

"Were they arguing with a lot of bangs and crashes or with a lot of moans?" Meng Chao asked.

"We didn't hear. You know just how airtight the lab is. There were dozens of us eavesdropping with our ears stuck to the wall, but we didn't manage to hear anything." Ma Hong pondered for a moment and said, "But when Big Brother Bo left, he looked weak, and he was swaying. It looked as if he was in an even worse condition compared to the time he was training alone in the lab."

"What about Ms. Li?"

"Ms. Li was very refreshed. She was practically glowing!"

"That's good, then." Meng Chao sighed in relief.

He had helped a heroic citizen gain happiness, and he felt pleased with himself. In fact, he was really, really happy.

He wished that Ma Hong and the other students from society would be successful in their endeavors as well, and he told them that he would definitely go to the frontlines two days later so that he could fight with them and kill monsters.

The students from society promised loudly to meet him. After they said their goodbyes, Meng Chao was the only one left alone in the large, old lecture building.

He had been conducting research and fighting fiercely for four days and three nights. Now, he was really tired. He went to the lab and immersed himself in a cultivation cabin full of high-calorie nutritional fluid. He fell asleep soon after.

He slept until it was bright outside. The spirit energy in the high-calorie nutritional fluid was completely absorbed by his pores, and it was now a cabin full of clear water.

With one thought, Meng Chao adjusted his muscle fibers, which made his skin and hair tremble at a speed so quick that even the naked eye could not detect it.

The clear water instantly turned into water vapor, and fog appeared above the cultivation cabin.

As he sensed the unprecedented strength in him, Meng Chao laughed and jumped up.

He went around the upper and lower floors a few times, but Gu Jianbo had not returned yet.

Meng Chao wondered whether he should send a message to Gu Jianbo to tell him that he was back. This was something relaxing, and the way to life was to alternate between living in tension and relaxation.

He picked up his handphone and found a group notification sent by the course.

All freshmen in the martial arts course were to gather in the field at nine in the morning because the department had something important to announce.

“It should be the matter of us providing reinforcements to the north. The tournament between freshmen has already ended. Aside from the accidental factor that is Wu Wu, Xie Feng, Sun Ya, and the rest did pretty well. The namelist should be announced today.”

It was only half past seven.

During the first two months, Meng Chao had missed many elective classes and group activities. Now, Project 1024 had achieved progressive success. It would be embarrassing if he continued to be estranged from the martial arts course. It would also become problematic when he wanted to promote Project 1024.

It would be better if he went earlier. So he swiftly washed himself and ate his breakfast. By the time he reached the martial arts course’s field, it was not even eight o’clock in the morning.

But he was not the earliest to arrive.

Many of the freshmen were already used to high-intensity cultivation. They came to the field to meditate, stand in stances, or spar when the sun had just risen at four or five in the morning every day.

By then, quite a number of people had already been training for a few hours. Hot steam rose from their bodies. They brandished their limbs, and their spines rose and fell like aquatic dragons. Their spirit flames burned before his eyes.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Once Meng Chao came, many people stopped whatever they were doing. Hundreds of aloof and hostile eyes turned on him like javelins.

“Meng Chao!” The large Duan Lian went to him like a falling signal tower. He gritted his teeth and said, “I heard that you went to the monster controller course yesterday and ate supper with them. You even chatted and ate happily with them.

“Are you going to switch to the monster controller course now?”

Chapter 145: Temporary Submission

Meng Chao was slightly stunned. He quickly denied it. "That's impossible. I just helped them a little, and they decided to thank me."

"What did you do to help the monster controller course?" Duan Lian asked in puzzlement.

Meng Chao thought about it. 'I don't think I'd sound very believable if I said I sent Wu Wu back to the monster controller course because she had food poisoning...'

"I helped perform injury examinations for the students from the monster controller course, so they treated me to a meal. It's that simple," he said with a shrug.

"What?!" Duan Lian flew into a rage. The students around him started talking to each other as well. "If you perform injury examination for the monster controller course, aren't you just going to increase their strength? Don't you know that the monster controller course is the greatest enemy of the martial arts course?!"

"They're not our enemies, just our opponents. The monster controllers aren't monsters, you know?" Meng Chao put his hands behind his back and looked at Duan Lian very sincerely. "Duan Lian, do you know what's the greatest fear of an elite?"

Duan Lian was stunned for a moment, then he said in anger, "What do you mean? Forget about the fact that you didn't come to cheer for the martial arts course yesterday, you actually went to perform injury examination for them right after we lost? You even went to eat supper with them at night! It was to celebrate with them, right? How are you going to explain this?!"

"The greatest fear of an elite isn't that their opponent will get stronger. Instead, it's loneliness." Meng Chao looked past Duan Lian and stared into the distance. His eyes were full of loneliness, and he said with a sigh, "The higher you are, the lonelier you are. When you don't have any opponents, life is far too lonely. It's only when you have someone who is equally matched with you that you will be able to chase after each other and stir up great motivation to cultivate in one another.

"This is a minor year for the monster controller course. Aside from one or two outstanding geniuses, there aren't many opponents worth you fighting seriously. When you face such a monster controller course, you aren't really motivated to cultivate or fight, right? Even if you really suppress this monster controller batch, it's meaningless, boring, and uninteresting!

"So, I thought of a method to make the monster controller stronger. That way, our people will be more motivated to cultivate. Then, we can fight fiercely against each other, and we won't waste away the few years we spend in university.

"Only the weak hope that their opponent will remain weak, because that is the only way they can win. The strong are delighted when they hear that there are fights, and they become even stronger when they meet someone powerful. Duan Lian, don't you think so?"

Duan Lian was dumbfounded.

The students were also shocked.

The large field was completely silent.

His reasoning... seemed right, but when those words came out of Meng Chao's mouth, it just felt that there was something wrong with them. He was someone who slacked off, was often late to classes, always left early, slept in classes, and fought as if he had myasthenia gravis, but became full of energy when he reached the canteen and started barking like a dog with rabies.

He never joined any club activities, but mingled around with the strange middle-aged men in the resource course. And yet, he had the gall to say something like 'the strong are delighted when they hear that there are fights, and they become even stronger when they meet someone powerful'.

He had clearly gone off to ride the coattails of the monster controller course when the martial arts course lost during the tournament between courses. He had to be thinking about transferring courses. Yes, that had to be the case.

How did he make it sound like he went off to provide guidance to the monster controller course?!

Duan Lian covered his chest like he was about to faint. He could not hold back any longer. "You..."

"There's no need to say more, Duan Lian. I know what you mean." Meng Chao stopped him. His eyes sparkled intensely. "You've been bothered by the fact that you didn't manage to win against me during the admission test and suffered a loss because of it, right? You want to take revenge, isn't it?"

"We're all martial artists. Sparring is a minor thing. You don't have to look for so many reasons for it.

"No matter what, the freshmen protection period is over, and the tournament between courses is over too. Even if you didn't come to me, I'd come to you!"

The students' gazes instantly became sharp.

The atmosphere filled with hostility as well. The air seemed to have frozen up at that second, but in the next second, it boiled over with passion.

It was just as Meng Chao said. The students in the martial arts course sparred even more diligently compared to eating their meals. When the students saw that there was already hostility in the two's eyes, they showed great teamwork by clearing out a huge space for them.

"Duan Lian is going up against Meng Chao. Say, who do you think is going to win?"

"It's definitely Duan Lian. He has been cultivating even more madly than Sun Ya and Xie Feng over the past month. His Lion Frenzy isn't a joke!"

"But he had indeed lost to Meng Chao during the admission test."

"That's because Meng Chao tricked him. He had his arm stuck in a hole in the ground. Duan Lian's arm is thicker than our thighs, so it was definitely stuck in the hole. He even had a bunch of monster coins in his other hand. That's the same as someone handcuffing him to the ground. It's only natural that he couldn't win against Meng Chao!"

"But Duan Lian hasn't completely recovered yet."

"So what? Duan Lian's strength has increased by more than 150% since he entered university. Even if he fights with one arm, he can still win!"

Just as the students discussed matters, a cold gust suddenly blew behind them, and it felt like needles. Goosebumps broke out on their skin.

When they turned their heads around, their gazes trembled a little.

Meng Chao and Duan Lian noticed the cold killing intent as well. They were stunned and looked outside the field.

The killing intent belonged to a young girl with a cold gaze who gave off a presence that stated she was not to be bothered.

She brought with her a Ghost Leopard with savage looking claws and fangs and which was surrounded by black fog.

She slowly walked into the martial arts course's department.

"It's Wu Wu!"

"Why is she here? Could it be that she didn't have her fill in fighting like a lunatic yesterday and wants to bite more people?"

"She came alone to the martial arts course? How audacious!"

The students sucked in sharp breaths. They were surprised as well as angry.

When Wu Wu brought her Ghost Leopard near them, they subconsciously took half a step backward and opened up a path for her.

Duan Lian swallowed with great difficulty.

Once he saw that the other three from the Four Great Kings were not around yet, he could only brace himself and step forward. "Wu Wu, what are you doing here? If you haven't had your fill of fighting yesterday, I don't mind fighting you at any time!" he said darkly.

Wu Wu stood in front of him for a while to examine his face.

Then, she shook her head lightly. "You don't taste good. I don't want to fight you."

She bypassed Duan Lian, and right in front of the martial arts students' incredulous gazes, she stopped Meng Chao just when he was about to blend into the crowd.

"I give back to you." She held a wrinkled rag.

"What's that?" Meng Chao could not understand what was going on.

"Your clothes," Wu Wu said.

"Huh?" It was only then that Meng Chao remembered. Yesterday, when he bandaged Wu Wu's wounds while she was under the effects of the muscle relaxants and could not stop bleeding, he tore up his shirt into rags to serve as bandages.

"It's already torn. There was no need for that, right?" Meng Chao could see that the gazes of the students around him were becoming really strange, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

"I sewed it." Wu Wu flung open the rag.

"..."

His shirt had turned from rags into a mop. Meng Chao activated the Jade Assessment Skill and had his spirit energy enter his eyes through his branch meridians. He observed it for half a minute carefully, but he still could not figure out which part was the sleeves, the collar, or the hem. How was he supposed to wear this "shirt"?

"I never sewed. It's first time." Wu Wu's face turned red, and she whispered, "You know I don't like wearing clothes."

Her words caused the people around them to suck in sharp breaths.

Meng Chao was near tears. 'You can say whatever you like and cause a ruckus however you like, but why did you blush?

'Also, everyone knows that you came from the wild and was raised by Ghost Leopards. It's only logical that you don't like wearing clothes. So why on Earth did you have to put an emphasis on "you know"?! I don't know anything!'

Wu Wu did not care about his thoughts. She stuffed the rag she had sewed into his arms and took a step forward.

It seemed like she suffered from arrested development, because she was really tiny. Her head just reached Meng Chao's chest.

Meng Chao felt that something bad was about to happen.

Before he could register what was going on, Wu Wu grabbed his right hand. Then, she placed his right hand gently on her head and nuzzled against it.

Meng Chao felt like he had just been struck with lightning. He could not move.

The students' eyes went wide, and the puzzlement on their faces grew to shock. Then, from shock, it turned into speechlessness, and finally, from speechlessness, it turned into words that have to be censored.

Meng Chao jolted, as if he had been electrocuted. He grabbed Wu Wu and rushed out of the crowd. He dragged her until they reached a corner of the field.

"What are you doing?! Is this revenge for my strategy yesterday?" he asked in exasperation.

"No. This is Ghost Leopard tradition," Wu Wu said seriously. "A Ghost Leopard lowers its head for another Ghost Leopard to put its claw on its head. Shows submission. You are my king."

Meng Chao thought about it and remembered that it was indeed the habit of Ghost Leopards.

The weak would lower their heads so that the strong could touch the vitals at the back of the head with their claws. This was a show of submission and obedience to the strong.

The problem was...

"I'm not a Ghost Leopard. Please don't do something that will easily cause misunderstandings, okay?! Also, don't say something like 'you're my king' so easily, it's embarrassing! I'm not interested in becoming 'your king' at all!

"... Hang on a second. Also, I remember that the Ghost Leopards have the tradition of having their new kings eat their former kings so that they can get the former king's legacy. You ate an old leopard king before, right?"

Wu Wu shook her head. "No."

Meng Chao sighed in relief.

"It's not one. It's two," Wu Wu explained. "I ate the former king and became leader. Then, another Ghost Leopard wanted to become leader. It challenged me, so I ate it too."

Meng Chao looked at her with great worry. "So, if I accept you being my subject and become 'your king', there's no benefit in it at all. I might even get eaten by you, is that it?"

Wu Wu thought about it very seriously.

"There's benefit. I help you sew clothes," she said.

Meng Chao was absolutely speechless.

"I won't really eat you," she added. "One day, I will defeat you, and you will submit to me. Then... I bite you a few times?"

Meng Chao found himself extremely troubled.

He was beginning to regret provoking Wu Wu.

After much difficulty, he finally sent the young girl and her biochemical beast back to the monster controller course. When he went back to the midst of the martial arts course students, their gazes and expressions had become seriously weird.

Meng Chao coughed driedly and tried to put on an imposing air. "My apologies. We had an uninvited guest break our mood just now. Duan Lian, let's continue!"

"Wait." Duan Lian looked absolutely puzzled. There was a profound look in his eyes. "Meng Chao, what's your relationship with monster controller course's Wu Wu?"

"No way. Duan Lian, are you that much of a gossip too?" Meng Chao felt really gloomy now.

At that moment, Xie Feng and Sun Ya dropped by together.

"What's going on? I just saw monster controller course's Wu Wu leaving our field." Xie Feng was puzzled. "Why was she here? To flaunt?"

Everyone silently stared at Meng Chao.

Xie Feng looked at Meng Chao, and his eyes gradually turned wide. He stammered, "N-no way, Meng Chao, she came to you? Was what they said last night true?!"

Meng Chao felt that something bad was going to happen again. "What happened last night? Tell me!"

"Someone said that they saw you and Wu Wu going into the grove last night, and you two only left the grove after a long time had passed. You were even cuddling when you left."

Chapter 146: Last Slot

The entire field turned quiet.

Everyone looked at Meng Chao. Their gazes turned from puzzlement to shock, and then, that shock turned into respect.

Meng Chao sucked in a deep breath and said, "Did he see clearly? Is he certain that it was me?"

"It was dark at that time, and the lights were dim, so how could he have possibly seen clearly? The student only managed to see blurry figures from his balcony in the dorm," Xie Feng said.

"Of course I refuse to believe that it was you. After all, there's no relation between you and Wu Wu. You didn't even know each other yesterday afternoon, so how could you have gone into the grove together at night? Isn't that efficiency a little too high if that's really the case? So, why did Wu Wu come to the martial arts course?"

The students were silent.

With contemplative expressions, they stared at the torn shirt in Meng Chao's hands. It still resembled a mop.

Duan Lian scratched his head. "Could it be that you really didn't betray the martial arts course to join forces with the monster controller course, but instead... you decided to show our glory through another method?"

"Listen to me, please," Meng Chao pleaded with a pained look.

"There's no need for that. The lecturers are here!"

The Griffin Li Yingzi and a few other lecturers from the martial arts course walked into the field with stern expressions.

The students spread out. They formed neat rows in front of their tutors.

Meng Chao still wanted to defend himself, but he noticed that the lecturers were staring at him. There was curiosity, puzzlement, admiration, and inquiring looks.

Li Yingzi walked straight to him. "Meng Chao, Mr. Gu asked me to send you word. After we're done here, you're to go to the university's medical office to look for him. He has something important to tell you."

Meng Chao's eyelids twitched, and he asked in shock, "Big Brother Bo is hospitalized? Why?"

Could it be?

“He’s going through a full body examination to check the hidden injuries he has accumulated over the years. What else do you think he’s doing over there?” Li Yingzi said in annoyance while glaring at him. Then, she turned around and strode up the rostrum.

“What’s going on? You even provoked Ms. Li?”

Xie Feng and Sun Ya flanked him. They looked really curious. “Just what happened yesterday? Why does it feel like you caused a huge ruckus? The students said that you sent Wu Wu back to the monster controller course yesterday night, and you even ate supper over there. Is that true? Aren’t your skills a little too great? It’s no wonder why they call you Ace Student Chao!”

“We’re living in chaotic times. Good men should live to expand the territory of the country and treat passing down the flames of human civilization as their mission. Please focus on your academics instead of thinking about stupid gossip all the time!” Meng Chao said sternly.

“Then, I can think about it, right? I’m not a good man.”

Sun Ya took over the conversation, even though she had cleared eighty-three main meridians and was known as the strongest among the martial arts course freshmen.

Meng Chao found himself having no comeback.

Fortunately, Li Yingzi started speaking. She saved him from embarrassment.

“You might have sensed us preparing for war, as if a storm is coming. You might have also seen news about mobilizations of the entire city for an offense in the north. There are also a few of your upperclassmen and lecturers who have gone off to provide reinforcements in the north. They have improved by leaps and bounds in the fight!” Li Yingzi said loudly. “Now, our progress at the frontlines is very smooth. We have also been allowed to reveal some insider information to you.

“During the past half a month or so, the Red Dragon Army has advanced nearly one hundred kilometers to the north. They have found a lot of fertile soil that is suited to plant high-calorie agricultural products, a brand new water system that has a large runoff volume and is rather stable, along with a mine that has a staggering amount of crystals and rare metals that are not difficult to mine.

“Aside from that, over the past half a month, the Supernatural Tower has sent seven Deity Realm elites to lead hundreds of thousands of Red Dragon Army soldiers. They have killed two Apocalyptic Beasts, hundreds of Hell Beasts, and a countless number of Nightmarish Beasts!”

Li Yingzi’s words instantly made everyone forget the gossip a moment ago and focus on the wide battlefield filled with the flames of war.

The powerful among the humans were divided into Earth Realm, Heaven Realm, and Deity Realm.

The superbeasts were divided into Nightmarish Beasts, Hell Beasts, and Apocalyptic Beasts.

The superbeasts ranked from Grade Seven to Grade Nine were Apocalyptic Beasts, and just like their name implied, they could bring about the apocalypse.

In the past, whenever an Apocalyptic Beast made its way into the heart of Dragon City, they brought major upheaval.

Now, in just a short half a month, they had managed to kill two Apocalyptic Beasts. It was an unbelievable miracle.

This meant that over the course of their development over the past half a century, Dragon City's military and the ranks of their elites had reached new heights. They could now officially move from protecting the city to expanding the land!

"Since the situation at the frontlines is good and the mine in the fog is incredibly important for the future development of Dragon City, the Survival Committee has decided to open a new built-up area in the north. All Earthlings in the city, from superhumans to soldiers and from industrial workers to university students are to give it their all to fulfill this objective!"

Li Yingzi's words were like a bomb thrown among the students.

Dragon City was divided into several regions. Right now, they had nine regions, among them were Tiger Forest Region, Ninth Sand Region, Half Mountain Region, Starlake Region, and Jiangnan.

They were all old regions that had existed before the transmigration and were situated on the old land from Earth.

It was the first time after half a century that they were going to step out of the territory that belonged to Earth and open up a new area in the land of the Other World.

The Earthlings were going to take their first step in colonizing the Other World!

A new built-up area meant a new bureaucratic system, a new governmental system, new industries being built in it, new businesses, new resources, new platforms, and new ranking systems. Brand new opportunities awaited the ambitious youngsters, and they were to use their passion, weapons, and hands to fight for them!

"This is an incredibly important fight for Dragon City, because we will be switching from defense to offense!"

"If we can provide reinforcements to the northern battlefield, we will definitely get a lot of cultivation resources and chances to fight in real battles. As long as we can perform outstandingly, we will definitely gain the favor of an elite!"

"We might even have the chance to become the lords of a newly built-up area!"

All the martial arts course freshmen imagined an exciting future, and their eyes shone with blazing fire.

But Meng Chao remained calm. He thought quietly by himself.

'So, the offense in the north is actually of such a large scale? And it also carries great meaning. But in the memories of my previous life, I don't remember anything about a new area.

'During the Monster War, Dragon City's expansion outward wasn't fast. The humans and monsters were constantly in a stalemate, constantly engaged in an equally matched tug of war.

'That means that the results of the northern offense won't be good, and we won't be able to achieve our strategic goals, right?

'But what's the detailed process? How did the fight end?'

Meng Chao did not manage to get an answer from the memory fragments of his previous life.

At this point of time in his previous life, he was busy taking care of his heavily injured mother in the hospital, and when he was free, he went to learn how to harvest from his dad. The highly intense work, the failure in his national college examination, and the heavy injuries of his mother tired him out mentally and physically, and he did not have the time to be bothered about anything else in the world.

He and his dad were both the lowest ranking harvesters. They did not have the right to leave the main city area to head north, where the most dangerous battle was and harvest the fierce superbeasts there.

He had no idea what happened in the fight.

'If they wage war, they have to spend a lot of money and resources. They wouldn't have decided to open up a new area on a whim. They must have planned for at least a few years and mobilized all sorts of resources from everywhere, and those resources are worth extravagant numbers.

'I can't stop the offense in the north by telling them that I had a blurry 'prediction' and make hundreds of thousands of soldiers, tens of thousands of superhumans, and seven Deity Realm powerful fighters return empty-handed. That will mean that the strategic resources tens of millions of people had fought for will all go to waste.

'It's clear from the expressions of the students around me that Dragon City has been hungry for half a century. Now, we can finally open our mouths and take a huge bite out of the fat piece of meat before us. There's no way we will let it go so easily. Even if we know that there are needles and even hooks on the meat, we're already prepared for war, and there's no way we can turn back. We have to chew those needles and hooks and swallow it.

"So, I have to go to the frontlines and learn more. That way, I can think of a way to help my civilization eat this spiked piece of meat!"

Meng Chao came to a decision in his heart.

His eyes became as ambitious and confident as those of the students around him. In fact, they shone even more brilliantly.

"This is the largest battle over the past ten years. The danger and complexity of it isn't something a normal freshman can handle, so it's only natural that we can't have all of you head to the frontlines."

When Li Yingzi saw that all the students were filled with murderous intent fuelled by the flames of ambition, she nodded in satisfaction. "After the six weeks of examinations and your performance during the tournament between courses yesterday, the tutors have recommended some names, and the university has agreed to the list we provided. Twenty-one freshmen from the martial arts course have officially obtained the right to fight.

"You are allowed to go to the frontlines, so you must fight with everything you have to protect the glory of the martial artists, Agricultural University, and Dragon City.

“But even if you don’t get to join this time, don’t be disheartened. Stay in the university and train hard. You will have a chance in the future. The Other World is large. Aside from Monster Mountain Range, there are plenty of other places waiting for Earthlings to conquer!

“Now, we will announce the list of candidates.

“Sun Ya, Xie Feng, Jiang Rui, Duan Lian...”

The list of candidates had basically been decided based on performance during the tournament between courses.

Sun Ya and most of the others had won against a few monster controller freshmen. Aside from losing to Wu Wu in the end, there was nothing wrong with their performance.

The list of candidates had publicly acknowledged powerful fighters in the martial arts course. They had cleared most main meridians and had the highest number of spirit energy magnetic fields that they could create with familiar ease. They often used all sorts of dazzling killing moves to beat up the other students.

Everyone was envious, but they said nothing about it.

Once Li Yingzi smoothly read out the first twenty names, she paused for a moment.

The students who were well-informed started talking. Didn’t they say that the martial arts course and monster controller course would send a total of fifty freshmen together, and the tournament between courses would decide the number of slots they could get? The winner was supposed to send thirty people, while the loser would send twenty people.

So why did the martial arts course get twenty-one slots? Why was there an integer at the back?

“Last one, Meng Chao,” Li Yingzi finally announced the twenty-first name, and it caused a stir.

Chapter 147: True Meaning of the Ultimate Style!

One stone could stir up thousands of ripples.

All the martial arts course freshmen cast puzzled gazes at him.

“Why?”

“Meng Chao clearly did not join the tournament between freshmen yesterday!”

“Didn’t you say that standards to enter the list are based on our results during classes and our performance yesterday? If it’s based on those two, he shouldn’t have been able to be chosen, right?”

“That’s right! Isn’t it better to choose me? If I go to the frontlines, I will definitely be able to kill more monsters than him!”

It was a chance that came once in a blue moon. There were a lot of resources to be gained, connections to be formed, treasures to be found, and real fighting experience to be obtained, and they were all

waiting for them to be harvested at the frontlines. The martial arts course freshmen were naturally jealous.

“Quiet!” Li Yingzi frowned a little, and she gave off the spirit flames of a griffin. Once she suppressed the entire field, she said faintly, “The list was decided by Dean Zong and the lecturers in the course based on all sorts of elements. I can assure you that each of the students on the list was chosen for a reason.

“Of course, since this is a rare chance to get real fighting experience, we have tried our best to be fair, transparent, and just. If you have any opinions about the list, you can bring them out. We will give you a chance to accept the results.

“Since you’re in the martial arts course, the frontlines naturally want us to provide our maximum fighting power. So, if you have absolute confidence in your fighting strength, you can challenge the students on the list. Any one of you who manages to win against the students on the list can take their place to fight in the north!”

Once she said those words, more than a few people in the crowd gulped. Everyone rubbed their fists and stared at Meng Chao hungrily.

It was as if they were staring at a feeble duck that was placed on a chopping board after it was cooked.

“But there are rules to challenging the students,” Li Yingzi said coldly. “First, the challenged is to set the time, place, and rules for the fight. Second, the challenged can only be challenged once a day. After they are challenged three times, they have the right to refuse any other challengers. Third, the challenged can set the stakes. The loser must give the winner a certain number of monster coins to restore the challenged’s stamina, spirit energy, and mental strength.”

The three rules were all normal.

When the students fought against each other in the martial arts course or had fights against students from other courses, they had similar rules.

If they could not accept it and challenged the person, they naturally had to pay a certain price for it.

Otherwise, when dozens of people went up one after another to challenge a person, the challenged one would be exhausted and get sick of being challenged.

And if there were no stakes in a fight, the two sides would have no motivation to battle.

The students were familiar with the rules, so quite a number of people immediately got ready to fight.

But before they could do anything, Meng Chao walked forward.

“Ms. Li, is there any room for a change in the rules?” he asked calmly.

The crowd was stunned and looked at him with disapproval.

Li Yingzi schooled her face and said, “If you don’t want to be challenged, you can give up your slot. I believe that no one will force you on the arena if that’s the case.”

“You misunderstand me. It’s not that I don’t want to accept the challenges. I just think that the number of challengers is too small. I can only accept one fight a day, and at most, it’ll be three challenges. I won’t have fun that way.” Meng Chao smiled and said clearly, “I want to fight against ten.”

“What?!”

The students were dumbfounded. They wondered whether their ears were deceiving them.

When they noticed that everyone else made the same sounds, they started wondering whether there was something wrong with Meng Chao’s head.

“Besides, I don’t want to limit my challengers to the students outside the list. The ones listed on the list are all outstanding students in our course. I’m also very interested in showing them the newest development of the martial art that will transform the way we fight.”

Meng Chao did not hide his provocative gaze. He stared straight at Duan Lian.

He extended his arms and drew a huge circle around him. “As for the rules. There’s no need for so much trouble. We’ll do it here. From now on, ten of you can have a go at me at once. If I defeat all of you, the losers have to give me three thousand monster coins each. If you defeat me, I will give you thirty thousand monster coins and even give up my slot. How does that sound?”

His incredibly arrogant words made all the students lose control of their facial muscles for a full ten seconds.

“Does he even know what he said?”

“He’s going to fight one against ten! That’s even harder than fighting against ten people back-to-back!”

“The top fifty students in the course are about the same level in strength. Even if Sun Ya has cleared more than eighty main meridians, she wouldn’t dare to say that she can fight against ten people in a row. Even if she was fighting against five and ran into someone at the level of the Four Great Kings, she’d feel incredibly troubled.”

“Meng Chao should have only cleared around three main meridians. Even if that Ultimate Style he’s been playing with has made progress, it’s impossible for him to handle ten opponents’ attacks!”

Even Li Yingzi frowned.

“Meng Chao, martial artists aren’t monsters. They won’t be fighting each other,” she said with a hidden meaning in her words.

Meng Chao quirked his eyebrows.

He knew it. The lecturers and the dean of the department already knew about what had happened the previous night. It was the reason he got his slot.

“Thanks for the reminder, Ms. Li, but I trust myself, and I believe in the power of the Ultimate Style.”

Meng Chao flung his arms. His shoulder blades and chest let out cracking sounds. Bright light shone in his eyes, and a sharp fighting spirit shot out of him.

“Who are the ten students who want to challenge me? Come forward!”

Duan Lian could no longer hold himself back. He growled and stepped forward.

His muscles were filled with explosive strength, causing the incredibly elastic uniform to stretch out so tightly that it looked as thin as a cicada’s wings. He looked like a balloon that was about to burst.

The other students looked at each other at a loss. Sun Ya, Xie Feng, and Jiang Rui found it embarrassing to attack Meng Chao together with Duan Lian, but three other students who were listed among the twenty-one stood out. They were joined by six students who did not make it onto the list, but were acknowledged to be the six strongest out of the ones who did not make it. They formed a group of ten martial artists and set up a killing formation that gave off a shocking pressure.

“Very well. Next, I will let you understand the fighting model of the future, and you will see the secret of the Ultimate Style. Of course, you will also understand the reason behind why I went into the grove with Wu Wu yesterday night.”

Despite being faced by ten people surrounding him, Meng Chao showed no fear. Instead, he squatted down to take a crouching start, the position for a sprint.

For a period of time, visible ripples could be seen in the air around him.

It was as if his fighting spirit had gained physical form. It turned into layers of ripples, which were filled with blades that could cut hair.

In fact, his whole body became blurry and mysterious.

Even the students who had not thought of him as anything special found their hearts clenching up when they saw this scene.

‘Could it be that he wasn’t boasting, and he has actually understood some sort of secret martial art?’

The ten students instantly stopped underestimating him. They felt the wind blades cut into their skin, and goosebumps rose on their skins. Even their hair stood up on end.

Their minds started playing tricks on them. They felt that they were not surrounding Meng Chao, but a peerless monster that came from the apocalypse. It was currently covered in human skin, and in truth, it was the one surrounding them.

Whoosh!

Meng Chao moved.

He pressed his foot against the ground, and sparks shot out while crushed stones flew out more than ten meters away. When he stayed still, he was nothing special, but when he moved, his speed rose to the max. He turned into a fierce afterimage and charged at Duan Lian, who was right in front of him, and who also happened to be the strongest.

“Perfect timing!” Duan Lian shouted out like a monster. He punched forward, and the spirit flames that were stirred up actually resembled a raging lion with its fangs and claws in attack. It looked like it wanted to eat Meng Chao.

The two looked like tidal waves that were about to crash into each other.

At the moment they were about to exchange blows, Meng Chao spun like a high-speed top.

Not only did he manage to avoid Duan Lian's offense, he also used the friction to increase his speed.

Just like that, he moved in a strange curve that allowed him to avoid the other three students' offense, and he continued moving away from the crowd.

The attacker's had yet to react to it.

They could only watch as surrounded by an astonishingly murderous intent and fighting will he took up a stance suggesting that he wanted to take the initiative at a high speed. He charged past half of the field like a mad dog, jumped on the rostrum, ran past Li Yingzi along with a few more lecturers, landed behind the rostrum, and arrived at the highest spot of the audience seat.

Up to that moment, he hadn't turned his head around.

Without doing it still, he jumped down and vanished outside the field.

The response from Li Yingzi, Duan Lian, Sun Ya, Xie Feng, Jiang Rui, and all the martial arts course students was identical.

"..."

After the challengers registered what had happened, they quickly chased after him to the highest part of the audience stand and rose on tiptoes to look outside.

"No way, he ran away!"

"He sure is fast! In just a moment, he ran out of the martial arts course and is already halfway through the university compound!"

"Wha... What's the meaning of this? Didn't he say that he wants to fight against ten?"

They looked at each other with so many sarcastic quips on their tongue that they did not know where to start.

"Damn it, we were duped again!" Duan Lian slapped his thigh and said through gritted teeth, "He said just now that as long as he defeats us, he will give us thirty thousand monster coins and will even relinquish his slot.

"But the problem is, he didn't specify the arena. He just swung his arms around the area casually and said 'here'. Who the heck knows how big his circle is and what his 'here'!

"The field can be 'here', the entire martial arts course can be 'here', even the Agricultural University can also be 'here'. Our university is famous for having a complicated terrain. Plants grow everywhere here. He can just find a place to hide and sleep comfortably until midnight, and no one will be able to catch him.

“He has never thought about fighting against ten of us because it’s impossible for him to fight against ten of us. This was just a scheme to provoke us. To hell with his Ultimate Style. He wanted to run away right from the start!”

Chapter 148: Grandfather of the Ultimate Style

Meng Chao whistled and took a stroll around the university for almost half the day with his hands behind his back. He did so with great ease.

Ever since he joined the university, he had been immersed in the lab and cultivating madly for almost two months before that. Today, he finally gave himself half a day’s break. For the first time, he could enjoy the university’s full appearance, and he felt rather great.

He first went to the etherealized plants course to watch how the botanists injected specially made growth liquid into the roots of the etherealized plants. This allowed them to cultivate fierce carnivorous plants such as snake vines, man-eating flowers, and triffids.

In fact, they could even release the plants from the hold of the ground, and they would dance along their own rhythm.

Then, he went to the veterinary course and watched the vets “treat” monsters.

Most of the monsters did not have any value or chance to be treated. The “treatment” was just the vets installing all sorts of powerful weapons and strange machines as well as armor on heavily wounded monsters to turn them into killing machines made of metal and flesh.

After that, he visited the environment course to watch the students using chemicals made of hundreds of biochemical materials to turn sturdy stones into fertile soil. They could even instantly shrivel or harden weeds or vines that could grow at incredible speeds and surround entire mountains. These plants were full of poison, so the insects that fed on them would die. In just a few days, the plans could clear out a huge uncultivated area.

Meng Chao broadened his views for half a day. Then, he went to the tuck shop of the etherealized plants course to buy a specially treated fruit basket as a gift for when he went to the university’s medical office to visit his tutor.

It was normal for a university which had a martial arts course and a few other fighting occupations to constantly have injured people. Hence, the Agricultural University’s medical office was pretty large. Meng Chao did not want to run into anyone he was familiar with in the martial arts course, so he snuck around for a long time before he managed to get to Gu Jianbo’s ward.

He peeked in through the crack in the door while wondering whether Gu Jianbo would appreciate his kind will. If they had ended up going at it too fiercely yesterday or if Gu Jianbo did not have enough stamina since it had been a long time since he fought in this area, he might get angry at Meng Chao, which would be bad for him.

His shoulder was smacked by a plump hand from behind, and Gu Jianbo spoke right by him. “What are you doing?”

Meng Chao stiffened up and quickly turned his head around. He grinned and handed the fruit basket over. "Big Brother Bo, I came to visit you!"

"What's this? Blue apples, purple watermelons, and bananas with tentacles? Ack, this orange bites!"

"They're the newest products produced by the etherealized plants course. They're filled with nutrition and are very fresh. I bought them specifically to provide you with nourishment."

Meng Chao carefully observed his tutor and hesitated for a long while before he asked, "Was your body... okay yesterday?"

"What do you mean by okay? It's the same as ever. There are fine hidden injuries in my blood vessels and nerves, but they won't stop a man refined by fire like me!"

Then, Gu Jianbo's expression turned dark, and he said, "As for you, you caused quite a lot of trouble, huh?"

"I didn't. I was just cultivating, researching, learning, and sparring. What sort of trouble could I have caused?!"

Meng Chao blinked innocently and raised his hands to swear. "I seriously didn't say anything to Ms. Li. I don't know why she would misunderstand that you have a fatal wound on your butt."

"What?" Gu Jianbo was flabbergasted. "You were the one who caused this? I was wondering why she went for my pants the moment she entered the room!"

Meng Chao was speechless.

Gu Jianbo found himself with nothing to say as well.

The atmosphere instantly became a little awkward.

"Oh well, we can talk about this later, when we get back. Let me ask you, just what on Earth did you do yesterday? Or more accurately speaking, what did you do within the past twenty-four hours? Are you thinking about beating up the ten strongest students among the martial arts freshmen and the ten strongest among the monster controller freshmen?" Gu Jianbo rubbed his temples.

Meng Chao thought about it.

"Yeah, sure. Why not?" He nodded very seriously.

"What do you mean by sure?" Gu Jianbo did not know whether he should laugh or cry. "What are you thinking? Don't you know that the lecturers from both courses have already warned all students that the three days after the tournament between courses is supposed to be a period where all of you cool your heads so you are not allowed to challenge each other or have any sort of fights in private?"

"Yet look at you, you went to provoke ten students from the monster controller course and fought them, and you even beat up their secret weapon! You actually swaggered into their department while carrying Wu Wu on your back too! If you don't handle this matter properly, hundreds of people will surround and attack you. At that time, even if I want to save you, it'll be beyond my abilities!"

“I can run.” Meng Chao placed his hands behind his back and gave off a really powerful and confident air. “The Ultimate Style was born to allow the martial artist to run from a fight. As long as I want to run, no one can stop me.”

“Seriously, you...” Gu Jianbo found himself with a real headache in his hands. “Meng Chao, I know that your confidence in the Ultimate Style surpasses mine by miles, and with your help, the Ultimate Style has definitely obtained progressive success. You’re young and full of life, and it’s normal for you to want to prove just how strong the Ultimate Style is,” he said earnestly.

“But there are plenty of things in which haste won’t bring you success. If you want to promote a martial art ideal, you can’t do so overnight. If you act too hastily, you might end up... trampling on the benefits of other parties, and you’ll face a strong counterattack or even suppression.

“This isn’t good for the Ultimate Style and for your own future too. You know about the tall poppy syndrome, right? The tall poppy gets cut down for overachieving. Do you understand what I mean?”

Of course Meng Chao did.

The pros and cons of a martial art ideal were not something to be explored purely by academic means. They were also dragged into the fight of monetary interests.

Even if they ignored everyone outside the university and just talked about the lecturers within it alone, there were plenty of powerful people who relied on the Beast Soul Style to obtain funds for their projects and get the positions of specialists.

They obtained a lot of cultivation resources from the school, investments from companies that wanted to sponsor them, and benefits from opening workshops outside to teach the secrets of the Beast Soul Style.

If the Ultimate Style rose to power, it was impossible for it not to encroach on their interests.

This was one of the reasons why the Ultimate Style was not yet promoted through the whole city even after the death of Blade Dancer Gu Jianbo. And that was when the Ultimate Style had already shown its glory a long time ago.

It had a somewhat easier time of rising at that time because a lot of the powerful martial artists of the other styles had already been killed by monsters, and Dragon City had suffered a really painful blow.

Now, all of it had yet to happen, so it was... truly an almost impossible task to make the powerful martial artists of the other styles to understand the advantages of the Ultimate Style ahead of time and switch willingly.

But Meng Chao planned to persevere with his ideals until the end. The flames of determination shone in his eyes, and he nodded before he said, “Big Brother Bo, I understand your kind will, but if we use the normal route and apply for the Ultimate Style to be taught as a brand new course, we will need to go through all sorts of appraisals from the others in the same field, the specialists will have to provide guidance, and the university will want to appraise it too. When will we ever be able to promote it, then?

“You know that more than 90% of the lecturers in the martial arts course practice the Beast Soul Style. Do you think that they will say anything good for the Ultimate Style during the appraisal meeting?”

“If we can’t get through the appraisal, we won’t be able to get it listed as a compulsory course for the undergraduate students, and we won’t be able to get more cultivation resources. Then, the Ultimate Style will only be able to spread in a small area as an experimental martial art for at least three years.

“It has already been ten years since Senior Zong Ye passed away. I don’t want to wait for another three years, let alone ten years. Since I’m certain that this path is the correct path, I will definitely bring out all my courage and strength to run down this path.

“Even if I end up crashing into a wall, I won’t turn back. It’s only by doing this that I can live up to Senior Zong Ye and your expectations. It’s also the only way to live up to all the pioneers who sacrificed their youth, passion, and everything else for the Ultimate Style!”

Meng Chao’s gaze was firm. He was like a saber that would cut down everything and would rather break than bend.

Gu Jianbo’s expression changed.

“I seriously don’t know whether I should say that you’re smart or really stupid.” He smiled wryly. “You shine even more brilliantly than Zong Ye and I when we were young, but it also makes it easier for you to cause unnecessary trouble. Did you know that I have been with Dean Zong since yesterday, and his phone had been ringing nonstop all night?”

“The calls came from the monster controller course, the resource course, and the martial arts course, and all of them mentioned your name. Then, the monster controller course even sent Wu Wu and her biochemical beast here to be treated. Dean Zong and I went to visit her.

“Wu Wu is a genius that Agricultural University spent a lot of effort to snatch from Dragon City University and the other universities. She’s someone that we specially brought in. We don’t mind you sparring with her, but how could you poison her?”

“I didn’t poison her,” Meng Chao corrected him. “I just stuck a man-made skin on my neck and hid some poisonous blood under it. This is a harmless habit of mine. If she didn’t bite me, she wouldn’t have run into this problem.”

Gu Jianbo was absolutely speechless. He rubbed his plump face vigorously and said, “You have no idea how shocked the monster controller course’s dean was at that time. He whispered with Dean Zong for half a day. Those are two Deity Realm elites, you know?! My heart was pounding so fast while I watched their expressions.

“If Dean Zong decided that you’re too reckless and that the Ultimate Style draws too much attention, you’d be in big trouble!”

“I trust that Dean Zong will definitely support the Ultimate Style!” Meng Chao said with an intense gaze.

“Don’t go thinking that just because Zong Ye is Dean Zong’s son that he will fully support the Ultimate Style and you causing trouble,” Gu Jianbo said with a scowl. “Zong Ye has been dead for ten years, and Dean Zong is a veteran Beast Soul Style martial artist... No, I should say that he is the strongest Beast Soul Style martial artist in Dragon City!”

“You’re thinking about impatiently promoting the Ultimate Style under the strongest Beast Soul Style martial artist’s gaze, and you want to get his support as well. Why does it look... that you’re letting your dreams run way too wild?”

Meng Chao scratched his head.

He did not know how he should explain things to Gu Jianbo.

His actions might seem reckless, and if he were in Dragon City’s martial arts course and was facing the Overkill Style elites, he would definitely not be in such a hurry to obtain success.

He knew his own strengths, and the Ultimate Style had just been born. It was a very young shoot. It could not face any trials and tribulations.

The masters of the Overkill Style did not even need to do anything to Meng Chao. They just needed to use some of their influence to drag the Ultimate Style down.

But he was in Agricultural University.

In his previous life, Agricultural University’s martial arts course was able to stand on equal grounds with Dragon City University’s martial arts course precisely because of the Ultimate Style rise to power.

This meant that the leaders of Agricultural University’s martial arts course had accepted the Ultimate Style in the end.

Meng Chao did not know what happened, but he believed that it was related to Zong Ye’s father, Black Tortoise Zong Yue.

If Zong Ye was the true father of the Ultimate Style, then Black Tortoise Zong Yue, the iron shield, was the grandfather of the Ultimate Style, right? Even though he was the strongest Beast Soul Style martial artist?

This was the main reason behind why Meng Chao was fearless and did whatever it took to promote the Ultimate Style.

“I believe in Dean Zong’s magnanimity and judgment. Regardless of whether it’s the Ultimate Style, Beast Soul Style, the Overkill Style, or other fighting styles, at the end of the day, it’s all to make Dragon City stronger and so that Earth’s civilization can spread through the entire Other World,” Meng Chao said firmly. “As long as we can prove the advantage of the Ultimate Style, Dean Zong will definitely support us!”

Gu Jianbo stared deeply at Meng Chao for half a minute.

Suddenly, his gaze turned gentle, and a hint of relief appeared in his eyes.

“Go in”—he pointed at his ward—“and say what you just told me to Dean Zong himself. He’s waiting for you inside.”

Chapter 149: Meng Chao and the Deity Realm Elite’s Ambition

“Huh?”

Meng Chao found himself drenched in cold sweat.

He realized that Gu Jianbo had set him up.

The door was not fully locked, and he had been gesturing wildly while speaking loudly just now. With a Deity Realm elite's hearing, Dean Zong would have definitely heard everything.

Even though Meng Chao was confident in Dean Zong, when the time came to really face the Deity Realm elite, he felt scared.

When he walked into the ward, Gu Jianbo shut the door from outside, leaving Meng Chao, a noob of the Ultimate Style, alone in the room with the strongest Beast Soul Style martial artist. He became even more nervous.

Dean Zong was actually a tiny man, even though he had the grand title of the Iron Mountain Shield and was the dean of the martial arts and life science department.

He was lying on Gu Jianbo's bed and watching television.

An old movie from more than a hundred years ago was playing on the screen. It was about an ancient war from hundreds of years ago. The war drums thundered, and warsongs rang in the air. Cannons howled, and smoke was everywhere. The battle was filled with blood pumping action.

Meng Chao instinctively compared Dean Zong with the strongest person he had met in the past—Soul Breaking Saber Luo Wu.

There was a huge realm difference between Heaven Realm and Deity Realm, so the two realms gave off completely different presence.

Luo Wu, who stood at the peak of Heaven Realm and was a six-star superhuman, was just like his Soul Breaking Saber. He was tough, fierce, and aggressive. He constantly released the presence of a peerless martial artist, and the pressure he gave off was so strong that Meng Chao could not breathe.

Even his own son, Luo Hai, did not want to be alone with him, and Meng Chao believed that he was not lying to him.

And if someone managed to move from the Armorized Spirit Energy Realm (six stars) to seven stars, their spirit energy would act as if it gained life. They could break free from other superhumans and fly hundreds or thousands of meters. They could change however they wanted, fight however they wanted, and murder however they wanted.

This was a qualitative change in a person's life.

At the same time, their fighting strength would increase by leaps and bounds, while their killing intent and presence would be restrained to the point that nothing could be detected. They would not give off any pressure.

Dean Zong looked to be one with his surroundings. If Meng Chao did not stare at him, he would not know he was there at all.

But when he trained his eyes on him, he felt like he was facing a towering mountain that not a single bird could cross.

“Meng Chao, good day,” Dean Zong said with a smile. “You have been running all over the university for half a day, so you must be exhausted. Come and sit. Watch some television.”

His tone was very flat. He did not give off a presence containing “strength that could intimidate hearts and was impossible to withstand”. It was not as bombastic as that at all.

Meng Chao thought about it and decided to behave and sit down in the chair beside the bed.

Since a Deity Realm elite asked him to watch television, he would just watch television.

It was a Western war movie that had happened during the seventeenth or eighteenth century on Earth. It was now showing the final battle, which was the most exciting segment.

With the coordination provided by the rhythmic beats of the war drums and the rising and falling warsongs, the armies stood in rows that were so neat that their formation looked really rigid.

The entire formation was divided into three lines. Each line was about fifty to one hundred steps apart from each other. Then, they were further divided into six columns. The soldiers stood with their shoulders touching each other. They were very close and looked like ants stuck together with glue.

The officers at the sides of the army swung their sabers and commanded the soldiers to march according to the beat of the drums. They advanced neatly and expressionlessly like fearless puppets. Even though they held flintlocks in their hands, they did not fire. They just marched forward quietly and drew closer to each other.

When they were fifty steps away from each other, the army dressed in blue and white uniforms was the first to be unable to handle the tense pressure. They stopped and started firing.

The accuracy and speed of flintlocks was pretty limited. They did not deal a lot of damage to the army dressed in red uniforms, which made them look like lobsters, even though they were really close to them.

Still, quite a number of the lobsters standing in the first row fell dead.

The lobsters standing at the back row stepped over their comrades’ corpses. They pushed forward mechanically.

Then, when they were only twenty steps away from the enemy, the lobsters started firing neatly.

They only fired three rounds, but the army in blue and white uniforms collapsed.

The lobsters put on bayonets and shouted as they rushed forward. The bayonets sank into the enemy like burning sabers cutting into monsters’ rotting carcasses. There was no doubt who won.

“It’s really stupid, isn’t it?” Dean Zong suddenly said. “This is called the line infantry, but we also call it standing in line to be shot to death. All the soldiers will stand together in a dense formation and step forward like zombies.

“They will move slowly like snails toward their enemies, and they are even dressed in uniforms of the brightest colors. They play these hilarious war songs, and it looks like a farce, because they marched forward to be shot to death by the enemy.

“They even need to push firepowder into the flintlocks in their hands through the muzzle and use a stick to shove the bullets inside. They don’t even have riflings. Their speed and accuracy are just terrible, and even the best soldiers can only fire up to five shots every minute. There’s also a 20% failure rate on top of that. Yet even if they fire thirty rounds, they might not end up hitting an enemy.

“Regardless of whether it is the flintlock or this line infantry, both of them have great flaws. That’s what you think, right?” he asked Meng Chao with a smile.

But before Meng Chao could answer, Dean Zong’s gaze turned sharp.

“Yet during that turbulent and magnificent era, the line infantry managed to win against traditional armies that had great armor while relying on these weapons with great weaknesses and this strategy that looks really stupid.

“They also defeated stragglers and disbanded soldiers that did not have great discipline and cavalry units which rode around like the wind. They helped countless heroes complete their heroic deeds and created a huge empire where the sun never sets!

“So, is this line infantry really stupid?” Dean Zong asked coldly.

Meng Chao instantly understood what Dean Zong meant.

The flintlock and line infantry strategy had hilarious weaknesses, but that did not stop them from creating an unprecedented glory in the environment and era that was suited for them.

Similarly, the Beast Soul Style and Overkill Style contained the major problems of accumulating power, stiffening up, and cooling down. They were like the flintlocks with their slow firing speed and low accuracy. They were also like the line infantry unit in which the soldiers marched forward to the beat of drums and stood in line to be killed.

This was something all the powerful fighters knew and would not deny.

But there was no perfect strategy in the world.

As long as a martial art ideal and fighting model’s advantages were greater than its disadvantages, it had its own value.

At the very least, Dragon City had relied on the Overkill Style, Beast Soul Style, Gun Fighting Style, and Machine Armor to defend itself over the past half a century. That was the truth.

But there was another reality that was showing up.

While facing Dean Zong’s gaze, Meng Chao gritted his teeth and said, “The line infantry strategy was celebrated in its time and created the mighty empire where the sun never sets, but as the world continued to develop and the people’s fighting styles changed, the sun did set on the empire!

“The line infantry strategy’s glory only lasted for around one hundred years. When the speed and accuracy of guns increased by leaps and bounds, and when huge killing weapons like the Maxim was created, if anyone continued to stand in such neat rows and push forward slowly while sounding the war drums, they’d just be marching to their own deaths like moths rushing into the flame!

“The powerful country that once rose to power because of the line infantry had to pay the price of hundreds of thousands and even millions of people in wars before it finally considered changing its strategy.

“But I don’t want to wait until Dragon City loses millions to start ‘thinking’. We can’t lose that number of people, and we can’t afford to be slow!”

Dean Zong did not expect that Meng Chao’s courage and mind would make him think in return.

He could not help the admiration and surprise that lit up in his eyes.

“Is this the reason behind why you’re challenging the students so impatiently?” Dean Zong asked. “Are you confident that the Ultimate Style can help the martial arts course grow strong and win against the monster controller course?”

“No.” Meng Chao shook his head. “I’ve never thought about winning against the monster controller course.”

“Oh?” Dean Zong quirked an eyebrow and waited for his explanation.

“If I was just thinking about winning against the monster controller course, I wouldn’t need to use the Ultimate Style. The beast soul fusion technology that our course is heavily supporting is good enough. If we perfected it a little more and cultivated Sun Ya, Xie Feng, and the rest, it’d be enough.”

Meng Chao’s eyes shone with a dazzling light as he said clearly, “There’s only one target I want to win against, and it’s Dragon City University’s martial arts course!”

“Huh?” Dean Zong’s gaze instantly turned incredibly sharp.

“The monster controller course has only been the strongest fighting occupation course in Agricultural University for the past ten years, but in the past half a century, tens of millions of people in Dragon City have acknowledged that the only one with the right to call itself the strongest is Dragon City University’s martial arts course and its Overkill Style!”

Meng Chao’s determination exploded from him like an erupting volcano. His eyes burned like lava.

“Agricultural University, the University of Technology, the military school, Beast Soul Style, Machine Armor Style, Gun Fighting Style, heroic spirits, monster controllers, machine masters...

“There are countless styles and countless powerful people who have thought about challenging Dragon City University’s martial arts course and the Overkill Style, but all of them returned defeated.

“But I believe that there is no such thing as the strongest martial art in the world. The only thing that exists is a martial art that continues evolving and changing to become stronger! The Overkill Style has been shining in glory for too long, and now, it’s time for the Ultimate Style to shine!

“Dean Zong, I know that you have been spending all your effort to support the beast soul fusion technology, but your true goal isn’t the monster controller course either, but Dragon City University’s martial arts course, right? You want to prove that the Beast Soul Style is stronger than the Overkill Style, right?”

“But the Beast Soul Style and the Overkill Style are the same. It’s just like the line infantry strategy. Your so-called improvement is just comparing who can form neater rows, whose soldiers fear death less, and who is more familiar with the motions of shooting the flintlock. No matter how strong the beast soul fusion technology is, without changing its core, you won’t be able to win against the Overkill Style.

“But the Ultimate Style has just been created, and it’s just like the Maxim gun when it was first created. As long as you’re willing to provide some resources to support it, it can cause a stir in the martial arts world, and even our entire fighting model will turn on its head and change!

“Even if our research and promotion will take up some of the Beast Soul Style’s resources, as long as we can defeat Dragon City University’s martial arts course and make Agricultural University’s martial arts course become the best in Dragon City, we will have ten times the benefits coming to us. Not only will the Ultimate Style be able to develop at an explosive pace, the Beast Soul Style will also be able to benefit from it.”

Dean Zong started thinking, though he had no expression on his face.

Meng Chao gulped nervously.

He was taking a bet that to Dean Zong, Agricultural University’s martial arts course was more important than the Beast Soul Style.

He was also betting that his desire to defeat Dragon City University’s martial arts course to become the strongest in Dragon City was even greater than promoting the Beast Soul Style.

In his previous life, Gu Jianbo managed to reap major benefits from this.

But now, Dean Zong smiled coldly. “You’re just boasting shamelessly. How can you say that the Ultimate Style is the Maxim gun and not one of the thousands of strange weapons that appeared during the development of guns before disappearing without even getting a name?”

Chapter 150: Beast Soul Imprint

Meng Chao’s eyes lit up. He could detect the underlying meaning in Dean Zong’s voice.

Even though he was an expert in the Beast Soul Style, as long as Meng Chao could prove that the Ultimate Style was the Maxim gun that could take over the line infantry strategy, he would not be stubborn and make reformatations as well as promote the Ultimate Style with everything he had.

“I can prove it,” Meng Chao quickly said. “Yesterday, I fought against the monster controller course. You know the results of that, right?”

“Yes. But it’s far from enough,” Dean Zong replied. “First, your personal characteristics were still too obvious in the battles.

"I admit, you and Wu Wu are both monster level geniuses, and your fighting experience is even better than hers, even though she lived in the wild. It's as if you have participated in more than one hundred battles that are way more vicious than our current battles.

"Your talent is one of a kind, and the way you use the Ultimate Style cannot be imitated by others.

"Second, even if you are able to prove that the Ultimate Style has a unique advantage among one-star superhumans who have just reached Spirit Tattoo Realm, what about those who are two stars, three stars, or have reached Heaven Realm or Deity Realm?

"Will the Ultimate Style be able to bring out greater glory then? And how is its performance when used to fight against Apocalyptic Beasts in the wild? Before you answer these questions through real battles, I will not make any judgments."

"Got it. I will fight in more battles to continue refining the Ultimate Style to prove everything about it," Meng Chao said with an intense gaze. "Is that why you agreed to let me go to the northern battlefield?"

Zong Yue smiled. "It's good that you have confidence. After all, you're young. But I still have to give you a reminder. After a Deity Realm elite sees through the secrets of life, the secrets of martial arts they learn is something you can never imagine. Thus, overcoming the Beast Soul Style and the Overkill Style will be something even harder than reaching heaven."

"On Earth, humans have long since shot through the skies and stepped into space," Meng Chao said firmly. "Even if we're in the Other World, we're just temporarily sealed under the skies. I believe that there is nothing that will stop the humans in their tracks. Even if there is an iron wall that is suppressing the Other World's sky, one of these days, we'll blow a hole in it!"

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"Hahahaha! Interesting! It's been a long time since I met a student like you. Well then, I'll let you witness just what is the power that rides above the heavens!"

Dean Zong laughed loudly.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes wide, and spirit flames burned fiercely around him.

When he released his spirit flames, he was not like Soul Breaking Saber Luo Wu. He did not give off the feeling of tidal waves or a volcano eruption.

Instead, his vitality magnetic field naturally and quietly spread through the entire ward, causing the entire dimension to seem to have submitted to him. He became the king and even god of this small world!

Meng Chao's vision blurred. In a daze, he thought his eyes were playing tricks with him. It was as if the entire world had collapsed in an instant, and then reassembled into a brand new world.

Everything in the ward had disappeared. He stood among mountains, and his body was as tiny as an ant as he looked at a towering mountain that was surrounded by fog and clouds!

He knew that it was an illusion, but no matter how he blinked and gritted his teeth, he could not see any flaws in the illusion. He reached out to touch the spot under his butt, but he could not touch the chair he was sitting on.

He could only watch the towering mountain continue growing and becoming bigger, mightier, and higher. It was like a supernatural being that no living being could climb over.

Suddenly, two strange eyes opened on the mountain, and they stared unblinkingly at him.

“Ah...” It was only at that moment that Meng Chao realized that the towering object was not a mountain. It was a huge tortoise.

The tortoise which was thousands of meters tall stood up. It crushed mountain rocks that weighed millions of tons, and the shattered stones went to crush him.

Meng Chao’s shock could not be described with words.

He was tiny. When he faced this gigantic creature that was basically a deity, he felt like he was facing the apocalypse.

But...

“Even if I’m facing a real apocalypse, I’m going to crush it!”

Meng Chao used his foot to pick up a stone that was about the size of his fist. After weighing it, he threw it fiercely at the tortoise’s head.

At the moment the stone was about to hit the tortoise, the illusion shattered like a mirror with a bang.

Meng Chao returned to reality. He still sat in his chair, and only three seconds had passed since he fell into the illusion.

He was drenched in cold sweat and felt exhausted. His head hurt, and his heart raced even faster than when he fought against Wu Wu last night.

“I didn’t expect that you would have the courage to attack my beast soul.” Dean Zong did not hide the surprise on his face and delight in his eyes. “What you just saw is a Grade Eight Apocalyptic Beast I killed ten years ago. Once I extracted its power, I used hundreds of vitality magnetic fields from similar superbeasts to refine it repeatedly. In the end, that’s the beast soul I created.

“Just now, I had part of my beast soul imprint itself in your mind. As long as you focus and enter a deep, meditative state, you can sense its presence.

“It can’t help you fight, but it can help you enter the illusion just now to cultivate.

“Didn’t you boast about how the Ultimate Style is the future? You even wanted my support so that you can challenge Dragon City University’s martial arts course, right? Very well, I will give you the chance, but that’s as long as you get through the test of my Black Tortoise!”

Meng Chao touched his head. He was surprised and delighted.

Dean Zong was known as Black Tortoise and the Iron Mountain Shield. The Black Tortoise was the foundation he used to reach Deity Realm.

Now, Dean Zong had actually imprinted part of the Black Tortoise's Beast Soul in his mind.

He said that it was a test, but in truth, he had done everything he could to provide him with a cultivation direction. He even taught him a unique cultivation method.

Meng Chao could rely on Black Tortoise's beast soul to repeatedly refine his fighting skills and mental strength, and with Kindling as well as his contribution points, he would practically be flying down his path of cultivation!

"Dean Zong, this is too..." Meng Chao's emotions surged, and he could not calm down even after a long time had passed.

Dean Zong was a Deity Realm elite, but he had personally provided guidance to a freshman. The value the strongest Beast Soul Style martial artist placed on the Ultimate Style far surpassed his expectations.

Meng Chao's mind started working, and he suddenly managed to understand a lot of things.

"Dean Zong, in truth, you have been supporting the Ultimate Style all this while in the dark, right?" Meng Chao said. "Even though the project was halted and you 'sent' Mr. Gu to the refresher course, most of the students from society are broken-star superhumans, and their main meridians have shrivelled, so they're the best candidates to cultivate with their branch meridians.

"Besides, you have also given them all the labs under the old lecturer building. You also gave them an environment where they can conduct their research without facing any interference.

"When we restarted the project, you also gave us a lot of second-hand cultivation and research equipment that seemed to have been cast out, but could actually be used after we cleaned and modified them a little.

"If you hadn't been protecting us all this while, it wouldn't have been so easy for us to relaunch the project, and we wouldn't have faced no interruptions from the world.

"I knew it, you have never given up on Senior Zong Ye's efforts and his dying will!"

Dean Zong looked down to hide the faint surges of emotion in his eyes.

"Don't misunderstand, Meng Chao, this has nothing to do with Zong Ye," Dean Zong said softly. "I'm standing at the peak of the Beast Soul Style, and no one can see clearer than me that we have reached the end of our path. There is no more road further ahead.

"Good luck, Meng Chao. I hope that the Ultimate Style all of you have been working on can create a new path that can win against me and the Beast Soul Style, the Dragon City University's martial arts course and their Overkill Style, as well as all the enemies who stand in the way of Dragon City and keep it from moving forward."

When Meng Chao returned to his senses, Dean Zong was already gone.

'How strange, I don't think I've been distracted and was staring at Dean Zong all along, but I never even noticed when he left.'

But he did not care about it that much. Meng Chao eagerly sat down in a meditative state and focused to enter deep meditation.

Just as he expected, he could see the towering tortoise in the depths of his mind.

He focused his mind and attacked it. The ward instantly collapsed and changed into his and the tortoise's battlefield.

The tortoise had shrunk more than a hundred times its original size.

But it was still dozens of meters tall. It had bumps all over its body, and its shell looked like rocks and metal. It gave off the feeling that it could remain as still as a mountain, and nothing could possibly leaven a dent on it.

Meng Chao noticed that the turtle, with its great defense, was the natural enemy of the Ultimate Style, because its offensive power was relatively weak.

In other words, if he could defeat the huge tortoise in the illusion with the Ultimate Style, he could defeat most monsters in reality.

And his mental strength would also increase by leaps and bounds because of the beast soul imprint repeatedly refining him.

"Interesting!"

Meng Chao used all his attacks to strike the Black Tortoise, but no matter how he moved around, it looked as if he was just scratching an itch for the tortoise.

Soon, the huge tortoise easily killed him with a smack.

Meng Chao got out of his meditative state. He still had not had his fill of fighting and wanted to challenge it again, but Gu Jianbo was sitting cross-legged at the end of the bed while watching him with a complicated expression.

"Over the past ten years, Dean Zong seldom provided guidance to undergraduate students, much less freshmen," he said with a frown. "When he imprints his beast soul in a students' mind, it won't harm their brain cells, and it lasts for a long time so that they can cultivate it repeatedly. But it's something that requires a lot of effort to do. Trust me, this sort of guidance is something you can't buy even with one million monster coins.

"I don't know why you're so lucky, kid. I didn't expect that you would guess right and figure out Dean Zong's temperament."

Meng Chao naturally believed Gu Jianbo.

The careful guidance from a Deity Realm elite was not something that could be measured with monster coins.

He giggled and slapped his chest before he said, “Don’t worry, Big Brother Bo. I’m definitely going to do well at the northern frontlines. I won’t let you or Dean Zong down!”

“Don’t be too happy just yet. Who said you have the right to go to war?” Gu Jianbo schooled his face and said, “Ms. Li told me just now that you fled from the field, and you even mentioned that this is the secret of the Ultimate Style. You shocked all the students, and the ten challengers are so angry that they’re fuming. Are you going to promote the Ultimate Style like this?”

“I’m telling you, you’re the one who set the rules for the fight, but Ms. Li has the final say. You won’t be able to get the right to fight at the frontlines with flowery words!”

“Big Brother Bo, you’re my personal tutor, so why is Ms. Li the one who has the final say?” Meng Chao said. “I’m definitely using the rules reasonably, and I’m using my wit to win. You’re my tutor, shouldn’t you be standing up for me and fight against Ms. Li?”

“No,” Gu Jianbo said very firmly.

Meng Chao was speechless. He stood up and turned around to walk outside.

“Where are you going?”

“My tutor isn’t supporting me, so I have no choice. I can only continue competing and get rid of Duan Lian as well as the other challengers,” Meng Chao said in resignation.

Gu Jianbo was stunned. “Now? But you’ve already run away!”

“Who said I did? We didn’t specify just how large the arena is, and we didn’t say when the challenge will end.” Meng Chao smiled, revealing sharp teeth. “So, I wasn’t running away. I was just moving around in a large area. And before one side completely falls, the match isn’t over!”