

Oh My God 171

Chapter 171: The Terrifying Lake

Meng Chao was one of the few freshmen who did not fit strengthened exoskeletons on his suit and only wore a biochemical fighting suit.

But his heart was also surging in excitement. His fighting spirit burned like hot magma, and it was even stronger than any other student's.

He had already found two paths that could change the future and increase the speed at which the Ultimate Style would be promoted.

The first was through his senior, Weeping Reaper Lin Chuan, who was a very popular internet celebrity on the livestreaming channels.

He could appeal to the masses with his fame.

If Senior Lin Chuan was as effective as Yan Feirou when she promoted the Ripple Force, it would basically be set in stone that the Ultimate Style would spread to the public three or more years ahead of the original time. It would save many warriors and powerful fighters, which would help to change Dragon City's future.

The second option was to go through his best friend's female squad leader and approach Thunder God Shao Zhengyang.

Right now, the main martial art in the military was the Gun Fighting Style.

If the Ultimate Style suddenly rose to power in the army and came to stand on equal grounds with the Gun Fighting Style, it would be a direct help to the Red Dragon Army.

But if Meng Chao wanted to take either of the two paths, he first had to provide real results. He had to slay monsters at an unbelievable speed and efficiency!

'There are a total of four students specially recruited into the fighting courses of the alliance of the five universities. Wu Wu is the only one who doesn't have any kills under her belt yet because she just arrived. The other three specially recruited students have shown beautiful results. They're ranked among the top three in the ranking boards like the kill count, the difficulty of the monsters killed, and influence. In truth, they can even compete with the specially recruited students from Dragon City University's martial arts course.'

Meng Chao's mind raced. 'As long as I kill even more monsters that are stronger than theirs with the Ultimate Style and push them down from the top of the ranking boards, I will definitely be valued highly by Senior Lin Chuan and Shao Jianqing. I might even get the chance to meet Thunder God Shao Zhengyang!'

Meng Chao's eyes burned as intensely as those of the other students.

This sight made the two leaders from their universities smile in understanding in spite of themselves while standing behind them.

“How naive these children are. Look at them, they’re just like us when we first entered the fog to fight. But at that time, we were just in charge of harassing the monsters in small squads and performing reconnaissance in the wild. We weren’t as lucky as they are today. We couldn’t join such a mighty and grand battle that may decide the future of Dragon City!” the lecturer from the monster controller course said with a smile.

The martial arts course and monster controller course were competitors in the university. They were like oil and water.

But once they arrived on the battlefield, they represented the glory of Monster University, and they had to produce beautiful results so that they could gain more benefits for their university, so they became like birds of a feather and helped each other.

Hence, the freshmen from the two courses were assigned to the same battlefield, and they were not worried of getting into any conflicts. After all, even if they found each other an eyesore, they were still more pleasant to the eye compared to monsters. They could even use the desire for victory to stir up even greater fighting spirits.

Li Yingzi smiled and was just about to remind the freshmen about the dangers of fighting in the wild when the monster controller course lecturer said, “You don’t have to do that. If you remind them now, they’ll definitely refuse to accept your advice and listen. Let them suffer a bit before you say anything. There are no superbeasts here, and both of us are acting as the garrison. At worst, they will get severely injured. They won’t lose their lives.”

Li Yingzi was quiet for a while before she nodded. “The task to clear out Unnamed Lake No. 421 has officially begun. Our target is to kill more than 90% of the monsters here before night sets and turn this place from a Deep Yellow Region to a Light Yellow Region so that the regular squad from the Red Dragon Army can enter and carry out an extensive purge in order to provide a solid barrier for the construction and agricultural workers to carry out their work safely.

“Remember this. Even though they are just normal monsters, when there are a lot of them, it will still be dangerous. Everyone, make sure that your locators and physiological parameter monitors are constantly in good condition. And make sure that there are at least two comrades within your field of vision at all times. If you suddenly notice that one of your comrades has gone missing, immediately make a report in the communications channel.

“Also, search through every inch of the bushes. If you miss a monster because of your negligence, the normal soldiers from the Red Dragon Army might lose their lives when they station themselves here, do you understand?”

“Understood!”

The new superhumans shouted.

“Move out!”

Li Yingzi raised her arm and brought it down like a saber.

The new students immediately charged into the bushes like hungry wolves.

Spirit flames danced madly around them to activate the strengthened exoskeletons, which let out mechanical rumbles. Sabers and swords tore through the air. Bullets seemed to have grown eyes. They pierced monsters' heads, and a beautiful but bloody battle started.

In the beginning, the students progressed very smoothly.

One-star superhumans were about the same in terms of strength with Grade One Nightmarish Beasts. With their intellect, equipment, and teamwork, even if they faced a Grade Two Nightmarish Beasts, they would not suffer any losses, so they had absolutely no problems when dealing with normal panicked monsters.

Small squads formed of three-four students shot into the bushes like bloody arrows that tore through everything effortlessly. The monsters they targeted usually didn't even get to launch an effective attack before they were killed by sabers, swords, or whistling bullets.

Since the students had complete knowledge of the battlefield because of the Long-legged Spiders and the reconnaissance drones, they could see most of the monsters hiding sneakily in the bushes, kill them, and upload their "beautiful" fighting data.

In just a short ten minutes, many of the freshmen obtained their first kill. Outstanding people like Sun Ya, Xie Feng, and Duan Lian killed three-five monsters and were swiftly moving to the two digits with their kill count.

For a period of time, the freshmen became relaxed, and laughter could be heard in the communication channel.

"The real battlefield isn't that much different from a virtual battlefield. It's not that hard!"

"There are just normal monsters here. When I was in high school and had yet to awaken to my superpowers, I had already killed Wolf Crocodiles, Ghost-arrow Pigs, and Hundred-eyed Toads. Now, they're still asking us to deal with these good-for-nothing small fry? They're basically using butcher knives to chop vegetables here! Our talents are being wasted!"

"That's right, while it's still early, let's kill all the monsters in one go. We might even make it back to the base for lunch."

"We'll win a few major fights beautifully so that the higher-ups will learn of the strength of the Agricultural University's freshmen. Then, they'll stop giving us areas with such a low difficulty. They should at least let us fight in Light Red Regions. Then, the fights would be stimulating and we'd get to fight to our hearts' content!"

"If we can kill hundreds of monsters in one go and rush up the ranking board, we might be chosen by the powerful fighters to join them in dangerous regions that are classified above Deep Red Regions. Then, we can hunt down Grade Three Nightmarish Beasts or even Hell Beasts. Those would be real battles!"

The students laughed and chatted with each other. They treated the massacre they were unleashing as an excursion.

But as time passed and they drew closer to the lake, the situation started changing without their knowledge.

The first change came from the large number of harmless-looking weeds that grew by the lake.

The weeds were the height of a person. They appeared weak and harmless, but they were incredibly tenacious and could grow very quickly. They could easily entangle or slip into the joints of the strengthened exoskeletons, which would then fail the machines.

A lot of the freshmen were immersed in fighting to their hearts' content when a bright red warning popped up in the monitors, and immediately after, their strengthened exoskeletons let out creaking sounds. Their movements became stiff or out of form.

If the situation was not bad for them, their prey would just escape from their grasp, but if the situation was bad, the monsters counterattacked, and their strengthened exoskeletons received heavy blows, which even created sparks. Not only would they then not increase the students' fighting power, they would become a burden that tied down their bodies.

The freshmen whose strengthened exoskeletons remained unharmed discovered to their frustration that the ground under their feet had become loose and wet. Gradually, instead of stepping on solid ground they landed in a bog. Quagmires were also hidden in the bogs. They were usually covered by plants that hid them, so they looked like solid ground, but when anyone stepped on them, they sank into mud that would either reach their waists or even their chests.

And there were usually a lot of poisonous insects, snakes, and Water Monkeys lurking in the quagmires. When the freshmen sank up to their chest in the mud, countless pests would crawl out and fight over themselves as they climbed over the students' bodies.

Even if the freshmen had awakened to supernatural powers and had the airtight biochemical fighting suits, when they saw the colorful caterpillars crawling all over their bodies, they were unable to resist the ancient fear embedded in their genes that stemmed from the poisonous creatures.

Most of the quagmires were unable to swallow an entire person.

But even if they were only some thirty centimeters deep, if someone stepped into them because they were careless, it was easy for them to reveal openings while engaged in a fierce battle.

And the closer they got to the lake, the more monsters there were. They were also fiercer. They used the environment to launch attacks that were complicated and constantly changed. They were completely different compared to the monsters the freshmen ran into before.

Even the Four Great Kings of the martial arts course suffered.

Sun Ya had cleared more than eighty main meridians and was known as the leader of the Four Great Kings, but right then, weeds had blocked around eight of the joints of her strengthened exoskeleton, and she felt like she was being forced to dance while in shackles. She could no longer bring out her characteristic agility and ever-changing attacks. She could only face the monsters' fierce counterattacks while taking off the strengthened exoskeleton. She looked incredibly pathetic.

Jiang Rui had cleared all his main meridians in his legs, and he was insanely fast. In fact, he was known to have the best kicking technique among the martial arts course's freshmen. But now, his legs, which were like battleaxes, were bound by the Water Monkeys. After he tore off the carnivorous etherealized plants' leaves, he found that the legs of his strengthened exoskeleton were badly damaged, and there were more than ten bleeding ligation marks on his legs. He was even poisoned at some point.

Duan Lian's fists had great force and deadly power. He had killed a few Ghost-arrow Pigs in a row, but just when he became excited from all the kills, he did not pay attention to his feet and stepped into a quagmire. His leg sank into it. He was then bound by the plants growing in the depths of the swamp, and he could not extract himself even after a long time had passed. A few Ghost-arrow Pigs charged at him and bruised him so badly that his head was almost entirely swollen.

As for Xie Feng, he managed to arrive at the lake safely. When he heard the screams from Sun Ya and the other two in the communicator, he marveled at his own luck, but then, he noticed that he had stepped into the nest of several Hundred-eyed Toads, and in the span of a breath, dozens of them jumped up around him. They stimulated their poison sacs at the same time and gathered a large volume of incredibly corrosive acid to rain it on him!

Chapter 172: Even Stronger Monsters

When even the Four Great Kings found themselves in a tough situation, the other students were even worse off. Danger was everywhere around them, and they found themselves in a situation where they could only be beaten up.

It only took a few minutes for the relaxed chatter in the communication channel to turn into shocked screams.

"What's going on?! Why are the monsters so strong?!"

"Are they really just normal monsters?!"

"Their attack speed and use of the environment are of a much higher level compared to the monsters we've seen before! They're practically elite monsters!"

"No, my strengthened exoskeleton is stuck! I can't move my right arm and right leg!"

"I stepped into a swamp! Ms. Li, save me!"

"Why are the images blurry? I lost sight of a lot of monsters! Where did the Long-legged Spiders go?!"

When new recruits fought, they often relied on the data from long-distance monitors.

In the beginning, the monsters did not know what the Long-legged Spiders were, and they did not attack the strange-looking machines. Hence, they could monitor the area from above at a close distance, and the humans could locate most of the monsters around the lake. Then, through the data link, the freshmen could "see everything and hear everything", which greatly increased their hunting efficiency and safety.

But the monsters were not stupid. Gradually, they realized that the strange machines belonged to the same group of humans who invaded their nests. Quite a number of them jumped on the Long-legged Spiders and bit down on their long limbs and the monitoring probes on their backs.

The Long-legged Spiders sacrificed firepower and defensive abilities to maximize their mobility and scouting efficiency. Hence, there was no way they could resist the monsters tearing into them.

Soon, three Long-legged Spiders were reduced to scraps. Sparks flew out of them, and the ruined machines sank into the swamp.

The remaining Long-legged Spiders were forced out of the areas with the largest quantities of monsters.

Even the reconnaissance drones levitating in the air were attacked by the Hundred-eyed Toads, which jumped up and fired acid at them. They had to fly higher up.

And once they had to take high-angle shots from twenty-thirty meters above ground, it was difficult to count how many small monsters there were lurking in the bushes that were more than one meter tall. The freshmen lost their “ears” and “eyes”, so it was only natural that they descended into panic.

Many people retreated as they fought and left the lake in an incredibly pathetic fashion. When they retreated to the places where the monsters were not gathered in such large groups, their backs were drenched with sweat, and they gasped for breath. They felt that the half an hour they spent fighting in the wild was even more tiring than a tournament or three hours in a virtual battlefield.

Some of the unlucky kids were even injured quite badly. Their bodies were full of poisonous needles from the Ghost-arrow Pigs, and they were covered in the acid from the Hundred-eyed Toads. Even if they had the strengthened exoskeletons or the biochemical fighting suits, they still felt sharp pain burning their skin.

“Now, you should have noticed why you have to start in a Yellow Region even though you’re one-star superhumans and why you have to fight against normal monsters to slowly gather fighting experience, right?”

Li Yingzi widened her eyes, and spirit flames gushed out of her like a volcano eruption. A semi-transparent griffin made of pure energy rose into the air and let out a shocking roar.

Killing intent that was equivalent to that of a high-grade Hell Beast descended over the area like a mountain, and all the monsters in the battlefield shuddered. For a time being, they gave up on attacking the humans and fled back into the swamp or crawled underground.

The freshmen gained a valuable moment to catch their breath. They quickly retreated to the perimeter of the battlefield and gathered together. When they saw each other’s wounds and shock, they smiled bitterly.

The monsters in the city and the monsters in the wild were two completely different things, even though they belonged to the same grade.

Li Yingzi let the griffin circle above her head. It was made of pure energy created from spirit flames. She placed her hands behind her back and said faintly, “The monsters you see when they invade the city while the fog descends are unintentionally sent into Dragon City because the dimensions of the two worlds overlap with each other.

“If being perfectly accurate about it, they do not invade Dragon City because of any conscious effort. They just coincidentally fall into it through space-time rifts.

“They do not make any preparations to fight, and they don’t always have all their offensive abilities.

“And we have made skyscrapers with reinforced concrete. We have also strengthened the roads, and there are piercing lights all over the place. The monsters cannot even imagine this, let alone adapt to it right away.

“Besides, there are millions of people in Dragon City, and three-quarters of them are soldiers or members of pseudo-military organizations. Everyone has some fighting strength, so the monsters are lone armies in a foreign land at that point. They only think about fleeing and not winning the fight.

“As for us, when we’re in the city, we can read the movements of the dimensional vortex and predict what will happen half a day or a day in advance. We know when the fog will descend on us, and we can fortify the areas and regions that need to be fortified. We can even build barricades on the roads and mobilize soldiers. The windows are stuffed full of guns, and we form a 3D net made of firearms that cover every inch of the area.

“When the monsters arrive before you, they are already struck by a few rounds of bullets, grenades, and rocket launchers. But even if they avoid them, the light, impact, and deafening sounds scare them witless. They do not have any fighting power left in them by that point.

“The most important thing, though, is that you have the advantage in the city. You’re surrounded by comrades, and you have powerful elites guarding you. Even if you’re injured, you can get the best treatment within a short period of time. So, you have an absolute psychological advantage.

“Don’t look down on psychological advantages. If you don’t have to worry about attacks from the rear and can be fearless in the face of death, you can attack more smoothly, and the speed at which you create your spirit energy magnetic fields will be higher. It will also be more stable, and your success rate will also be increase.

“Just now, I saw a few of you trying to create spirit energy magnetic fields through the reconnaissance drones and Long-legged Spiders. You wanted to release powerful attacks, but you panicked, and your movements were out of form. You couldn’t guide your spirit energy accurately into your main meridians, which is why you failed.

“Some of your attacks even changed in grotesque ways and lost all strength, even if you were familiar with them in university and prided yourselves in their usage. This is a sign that your minds have been affected.”

The freshmen lowered their heads in shame.

Creating spirit energy magnetic fields and executing killing moves was the specialty of martial artists practicing the Overkill Style and Beast Soul Style.

Quite a number of the outstanding freshmen had already mastered the ways to create around eight spirit energy magnetic fields during the short two months of their university life. Some of them had even mastered the ways to execute more than ten killing moves. They could create exciting and cool fights in the cultivation rooms or the arena.

They were full of themselves and felt smug. They thought that they were martial arts geniuses. The brats believed that they were improving by leaps and bounds and were just slightly weaker in terms of attack speed and power when compared to their upperclassmen and lecturers.

It was only right now that they understood that there was a vast difference between attacking in the arena and truly fighting in the depths of the fog.

It was a completely different concept to fight in the wild, because they were in an incredibly horrible environment. After all, they were trying to attack while waist-deep in a swamp. Poisonous needles from the Ghost-arrow Arrows were stuck in their bodies, acid from the Hundred-eyed Toads covered their chests, and all sorts of pests crawled all over their bodies.

When they fought in the city, no matter how familiar they were with the moves, they were still amateurs.

It was only if they could remain calm and focused even when faced with venomous Purple Leeches in their pants and create perfect spirit energy magnetic fields before executing their most powerful moves with ease would they have the glory of a veteran superhuman!

“Humans’ fighting strength decreases in the wild, while the monsters living there are fighting in their home base. They are familiar with the plants, and they know which quagmire contains the most terrifying Purple Leech and which seemingly tranquil lake contains a large amount of Water Monkeys.

“They have gained their organs and fighting styles through evolution after living in their environment for millions of years. They eliminated what they did not need and strengthened what they needed. Their fighting power, thus, is naturally much higher,” Li Yingzi explained.

“The Wolf Crocodiles’ short legs and the Hundred-eyed Toads sticky liquid-covered legs are not suited for fighting in Dragon City’s reinforced concrete and strengthened roads. But they’re perfectly suited for the environment in front of you. As you can see, it’s a place that is partially a lake and partially a swamp.

“Your strengthened exoskeletons are fighting models made for fighting in the city. Most of their characteristics and advantages were carefully designed for the purpose of urban warfare. The brand new version made for fighting in the wild is still in the process of being designed and upgraded.

“This toy might have high firepower and seem to increase your speed, jumping height, and arm strength, but it’s heavy and has a high failure rate. There’s a limit to the angle at which its joints can turn, and it has all sorts of fatal weaknesses, such as being entangled by weeds. That’s why it’s not an equipment that we require you to have on yourself. I personally don’t suggest you use the strengthened exoskeletons currently available in the market.”

The freshmen were enlightened.

Their lecturers had told them the same thing while they were choosing their equipment before leaving for battle.

But at that time, the freshmen were deeply attracted by the fierce appearance of the strengthened exoskeletons, their great firepower, and the ridiculous increase in power. They did not listen to their lecturers.

That was why most of them chose to get the strengthened exoskeletons.

They even mocked the students who went into the battlefield with only light equipment. They were not going through the national college examination anymore, so there was no maximum number of weapons they could bring to the battle. As long as they could carry something, they could bring any of the mass-produced firearms, ammunition, or machines that could increase their abilities. So if they did not take them, they were idiots.

It was only now that they understood. They were the real idiots, and there were still a lot of things they could learn.

The elites from the martial arts course and monster controller course sucked in deep breaths. They got rid of their scorn for their enemies, their arrogance, and their dejection as they remembered the battle just now and reflected on their oversights and mistakes.

The two lecturers looked at each other and nodded.

But as most of the freshmen had retreated to reflect on their battle, they noticed to their shock that someone's kill count was still increasing, and soon, she reached the top of the ranking board for their battlefield!

"It's Wu Wu!

"She's actually not affected by the environment at all?! Her attacks are so fierce!"

"In just a short twenty minutes, she killed more than fifty monsters! She's practically a killing machine at this point!"

"Is she in the martial arts course or the monster controller course? Her skills are even better than those of the martial arts course's Four Great Kings!"

The students cried out in surprise in the communication channel.

...Yeah, the last sentence was basically unnecessary. During the tournament between freshmen, Wu Wu had already shown just how terrifying she was before the Four Great Kings.

From that moment on, her unique living experience spread through the martial arts course, and everyone learned that she had grown up in the wild. Now, she was basically back at home, which would probably make her even stronger.

None of the students were envious or jealous of Wu Wu, and none of them even considered trying to win against her. They could only marvel at her while thinking that she was indeed a specially recruited student. She was a monster-level elite, which put her in a completely different world compared to normal-level elites like they were.

But just as everyone was shocked by Wu Wu's powerful offense, in half a minute, a name no one expected to see suddenly shot up to the first place in the kill count ranking board.

"Meng Chao?"

"That's impossible!"

“What witchcraft did he use this time? How did he instantly kill more than thirty monsters?!”

Chapter 173: The Ultimate Style Dances

The confused students quickly switched their monitor screens to Meng Chao’s shoulder camera and helmet camera, which allowed them to see his first person view.

When the signals were strong and stable, all fighters could share the same fields of vision.

On one hand, it could allow them to discover their comrades’ troubles in time and form more complicated strategies suited for small squads.

On the other hand, they could observe the dazzling performances of powerful fighters when they killed monsters. It served as the most effective method for them to increase their fighting strength.

Stored in the Supernatural Tower’s official website and the video archive of the livestreaming channel were the first-person-views of the matchless fighters killing Hell Beasts and even Apocalyptic Beasts. They were available for download for all Dragon Citizens so that they could become stronger.

Moments earlier, quite a number of people had switched to Wu Wu’s first person view.

But she moved like a phantom and was as quick as lightning. Every second, she performed 360 degrees maneuvers or moved around in extremely small spaces.

When watching her first person view, the students felt like they were sitting in a roller coaster driven at three times the original speed. The world spun around them and they saw stars. They could not make heads or tails of it, and they had no clue how she attacked.

Some people only watched her for a few seconds before they puked because of the high-speed spins.

But Meng Chao showed a completely different sight.

If Wu Wu’s fights were incomprehensible, then Meng Chao’s first person view was abnormally straightforward.

He did not use any astonishing moves, unfathomable attacks, or exciting moves.

He used the most normal moves: the three great basic force execution methods, the One Hundred Saber Techniques, the Army Fist, Thunder Rapier, side slides, and Rocket Charges. They were all basic martial arts that Dragon City elite youths learned when they were in high school or middle school.

He executed his moves one by one, and he could not even be considered to be fast. His attack trajectory was not difficult to deal with either. The students could see it clearly, and they were pretty sure that a normal soldier who had a few days’ experience on the battlefield would be able to execute such an attack.

And yet, while the other students found the Wolf Crocodiles, Ghost-arrow Pigs, and Hundred-eyed Toads to be incredibly cunning, brutal, and strong, these monsters seemed to be attracted by the light on Meng Chao’s saber. They eagerly jumped up and rammed themselves against his blade, which let him cut their throats with minimum effort.

Meng Chao landed in quagmires, faced weeds, and met Water Monkeys, just like all the other students.

Many of the monsters also snuck up behind him.

There were no Long-legged Spiders helping him monitor the enemies around him, and the reconnaissance drone efficiency when identifying the creatures had also been limited greatly.

Even so, he seemed to be able to see every detail on the battlefield. He perfectly avoided the traps and narrowly dodged the ambushes from the monsters behind him.

In just a short moment, dozens of monster carcasses were left behind on the sides of the path he took.

Compared to the torn carcasses left by the other students, the monsters Meng Chao killed had wounds that were no longer than the length of a person's pinky, and the amount of blood they lost was very small. It was going to be very easy for harvesters to harvest them when they cleaned up the battlefield later.

This meant that Meng Chao had perfect control over everything. When he killed monsters, he held back and even thought about how he should kill them.

When the students saw the monsters "coincidentally" jumping onto the blades all the time, some people even had the misconception that Meng Chao was actually dancing with the monsters.

"Meng Chao?"

While the students could not figure out what was going on, Duan Lian was the first to be unable to hold back his curiosity. "Did you intentionally not choose the strengthened exoskeletons while we were picking out equipment because of the weaknesses Ms. Li mentioned?"

"That's right." Meng Chao took half a step to the right and tilted his upper body by forty-five degrees, so the venom-laced needle from a Ghost-arrow Pig would pass 3 mm from his chest.

In his hand, Meng Chao held Surging Lightning, the saber specially designed for the future One Hundred Saber Techniques. Lightning seemed to gush out of the saber, and he stabbed the blade into the wrinkles unprotected by the needles. This area was under the Ghost-arrow Pig's neck, and it was the only part unprotected by needles.

Meng Chao did not drive the saber too deeply into the pig. He only cut through its neck and artery. Then, he pulled the saber back and stabbed the head of a Hundred-eyed Toad, which had wanted to sneak up on him.

Before the Hundred-eyed Toad could feel any pain and release all of its acid, Meng Chao kicked the creature to a congregation of Wolf Crocodiles some distance away.

The acid the Hundred-eyed Toad spat out fell into the Wolf Crocodiles' eyes. Not a single drop was wasted.

Even though the Wolf Crocodiles did not have great vision, when their eyeballs were attacked, they were in so much pain that they started thrashing around and shaking their heads violently while snapping their jaws.

Unfortunately, they did not manage to catch any prey, so they could only vent their rage at the weeds and Water Monkeys around them.

Meng Chao seized this chance. He went forward and delivered three slashes. He used the crystals embedded in the saber, and with the runic symbols carved into it, he formed a spirit energy magnetic field that could heat up the blade. He waited until it was more than one thousand degrees Celsius, and as if he was using a hot knife to cut butter, he cut off the three Wolf Crocodiles' heads.

It took him only ten seconds to do all this.

Every single one of his movements was very clear, and he did not use any unexplainable skills.

But the students watched this entire thing with slack jaws, and as they examined themselves, they knew that they could not use seemingly normal skills and link them together to produce miracles.

At this moment, Meng Chao spoke up. "Just now, Ms. Li mentioned the weaknesses of the strengthened exoskeletons specifically designed for urban warfare. That's one of the reasons why I didn't choose one, but even if a strengthened exoskeleton specifically designed for swamps was produced, I don't think I would use it."

"Why?" Duan Lian had lost all of his desire to compete against Meng Chao. He now treated him as a monster on the same level as Wu Wu, which was good for him. He could ask for advice with a humble attitude if he did not understand something. "Don't these strengthened exoskeletons increase our fighting strength?"

"That's right, but if you use added power, you will have to pay an additional price." Meng Chao recalled the experiences from the fights in his previous life. "The strengthened exoskeletons will never be able to break free from the limits of machines. They may claim that their joints can make 360 degrees turns, but in the end, there's still going to be dead angles. Their turning speed can't compare to human bodies when we execute force, especially when compared to the speed of powerful fighters.

"And once you're used to the illusion of power brought to you by the strength amplification system, it'll be very easy for you to depend on it and form your muscle memory around it. Then, your entire fighting model and force execution system will be made to accommodate the strengthened exoskeletons without your knowledge. If your strengthened exoskeleton breaks during battle, won't your fighting strength plummet?"

"Besides, we're one-star superhumans who have just awakened to supernatural abilities, so we still have a long way ahead of us. No one knows what sort of miracles we can create, but if we use mass-produced strengthened exoskeletons, they can easily turn into our shackles, because there's a limit to their speed, mobility, and force execution. It can shackle us down, and we won't be able to escape.

"Normal soldiers don't have any hope in awakening to supernatural abilities. Their speed and strength are weak, so it's only natural that they should use strengthened exoskeletons to increase their fighting power.

"Matchless fighters have armor smiths, who are creators of super powerful weapons. They use the bones of Apocalyptic Beasts, the essence of the spirit meridian ley lines underground, and the metals from space that fell into the Other World's lakes many years ago to create unique strengthened exoskeletons that are specifically designed for them, but that's a different matter.

“If I imagine myself fighting in a terrible environment with no hope for backup or supplies, I don’t like the idea of relying on machines, monsters, or unmanned fighting vehicles.”

The students looked at each other at a loss.

They were not just surprised by Meng Chao’s words. They were shocked by the fact that he did not stop swinging his saber while he talked. Through his first person view, they saw him kill four monsters while he spoke to them!

“You...” Duan Lian was stunned for a long time. “How did you manage to kill dozens of monsters in an instant and surpass Wu Wu’s killing efficiency? I saw that her speed is much faster than yours. Did you poison the monsters?”

The students nodded.

They were all impressed by Meng Chao’s diabolical methods of poisoning, lying in ambush, setting up traps, and launching surprise attacks.

“I didn’t kill dozens of monsters in a go, and I didn’t poison them either. The monsters we’re fighting today all have a certain degree of poison or corrosive properties, so they’re born with poison resistance. Even if I put a bit of poison on the saber, it wouldn’t be enough to kill them.”

Meng Chao stopped talking for a moment before he continued. “It might be because the wounds I leave are rather small, so many of the monsters remain ignorant even after they receive fatal wounds. They jump around happily before they die of internal bleeding or their heart exploding. The reconnaissance drones levitate high in the air so they can’t see clearly, which is why my kill count data is updated a bit slower.”

“That’s...” Duan Lian found it unbelievable. “I wanted to ask you. The wounds you left on the monsters are really small. How are you certain that your attacks will definitely hit the monsters’ vitals?”

“It’s just a normal skill, you can do it too,” Meng Chao said seriously. “As long as you’re like me and become a part-time harvester and dissect hundreds of Wolf Crocodiles, Ghost-arrow Pigs, and Hundred-eyed Toads, you’ll also be able to get a full grasp of the distribution of their muscles, blood vessels, and organs. Then, you can also kill them like a butcher cutting up a cow. You can easily strike their vitals.”

The communication channel was silent for a few seconds.

“Why do you look like you have eyes on your back... No, it’s not just your back. You look like you have eyes growing on your feet as well. It feels like you can see through everything and avoid the monsters trying to ambush you from the back. You even notice the man-eating swamps pretending to be solid land.” Xie Feng took Duan Lian’s place to continue asking questions.

“That’s all thanks to the Ultimate Style. After cultivating 1,024 branch meridians, I pushed my senses to the limits of Spirit Tattoo Realm. I can sense the fine differences between swampy land and firm ground through my combat boots, and I can also smell the bloody scent from Water Monkeys mixing with the scent of mud. I can even hear the monsters’ breathing and heartbeat,” Meng Chao said.

“Such sensitive senses are not very useful when applied in a noisy, heavily polluted city with reinforced concrete everywhere, but in the wild, there aren’t many people around. If my surroundings are quiet, they can greatly increase my chances of survival on the battlefield.

“I once showed you the amazing aspects of the Ultimate Style by moving the coin from the spirit meridians on the back of my left foot through my entire body to the back of my right foot. Then, I used the fine control I had over my muscle fibers and the turbulence from spirit gas to make the hairs on my leg tie a knot. At that time, many of you thought that I’m crazy, because you thought that there’s no use for tying a knot using my leg hair, right?

“Now, you should understand it. Since I can tie knots with my leg hair at will, it’s only natural that I can sense faint murderous intent and fine changes in the weeds and the land. My senses are like a radar that can help me escape danger half a second ahead of time!”

Chapter 174: Creating Interdisciplinary Talent

It was only at that moment that the students came to a realization.

Meng Chao had turned his leg hairs into radars!

Even though it sounded like something only a lunatic would do, it was actually very powerful.

“Those who cultivate 1,024 branch meridians don’t pay much attention to killing moves, and many students in the university look down on it, thinking that without killing moves, we won’t be able to decide a fight in one move, but now that we’re at the frontlines and you’ve personally witnessed how complicated the environment is and how fierce the monsters are, you must understand my goals now,” Meng Chao said.

“Ms. Li was right just now. A good mental state and firm resolution are very important to successfully create a spirit energy magnetic field. Even if you can easily release more than ten beautiful killing moves in the university, when you’re in the stinky swamp, you will sense venomous insects crawling all over you, so very few of you will be able to create spirit energy magnetic fields. But even if you do manage to create one, it will be distorted, and your attack will be out of form. Its power will be much weaker.

“You have to understand. We’re just freshmen. We only use three-five main meridians when practicing killing moves. At most, we use around ten of them.

“When we’ll become juniors or seniors, we’ll be able to get in touch with super killing moves, secret techniques, and awakening techniques that can destroy the world. We will then use dozens of main meridians and will need to clear the eight dragon meridians to activate some of the attacks. But the difficulty in creating them will only increase by ten times!

“At that time, your opponents will no longer be normal monsters like Wolf Crocodiles, Ghost-arrow Pigs, and Hundred-eyed Toads. You might have to risk your life by going into the nests of Hell Beasts. Are you certain that you can remain calm when you face Hell Beasts’ roars and see their nests filled with corrosive sticky liquid? Are you certain you’ll be able to successfully, accurately, and quickly create the profound and complicated spirit energy magnetic fields required for those super killing moves?”

The students looked at each other and thought about it deeply.

A few days ago, while they were in university, they would have firmly said that they could.

Now, they had panicked even when they faced Ghost-arrow Pigs and Hundred-eyed Toads. They simply had no confidence to continue tooting their own horns.

Li Yingzi's voice suddenly appeared in the communication channels.

"That's why we need to train. By repeatedly creating spirit energy magnetic fields, we can stabilize the circulation of our spirit energy and form it as easily as we breathe. The muscle memory and instinctive reactions we form will allow us to not be afraid when we face powerful superbeasts."

Meng Chao did not intend to back down when he faced his lecturer's rebuttal, but he had just received a notice of criticism, and he did not intend to challenge the Beast Soul Style head-on.

"Ms. Li is right. Right now, this is the ideal of the mainstream cultivation method. The problem is, forming muscle memory and instinctive reactions isn't that easy," Meng Chao said seriously. "Ms. Li, you're talented, and your brilliance shines from miles away. You're a rare genius in Dragon City. No one can hope to fight against you, and Mr. Gu admires you a lot in secret too. He worships you like a goddess. So, it's only natural that you won't find creating the spirit energy magnetic fields for the super killing moves to be any problem.

"But I'm a normal person with average talent. Clearing more than ten main meridians is already a gargantuan task for me, and making my spirit meridians circulate quickly, accurately, and in a stable manner is even harder. It'll be even more difficult for me to make them surge at a certain frequency as well.

"It's not that I'm looking down on you, but our hopes for reaching your standards will be very low even after we've graduated for more than five years or ten years. This means that no matter how we cultivate, it's inevitable that we will face problems such as our attacks going out of form or spirit energy magnetic fields facing interference because of fear-inducing brain waves.

"But we can't possibly say that we'll hide in Dragon City and not go out to fight for five years to ten years, right? It's impossible to wait until we perfect our mental strength cultivation and our success rate when releasing our killing moves reaches 100% before going out of the city to fight, right?"

While speaking, Meng Chao continued killing monsters. In time, he was drenched in blood, and it made him appear even more convincing.

The students thought about what he said. He was right on some level. Forget about surpassing the Griffin Li Yingzi within a short amount of time, even if they had one hundred years, they might still not be able to reach her level.

Fear, from which their hearts would waver and their spirit energy magnetic fields would distort, was a problem they had to face. It would lead to failure in the execution of their attacks or their strength decreasing.

It seemed like they could not rely completely on killing moves to solve their problems.

Normal attacks were also very important.

“But the Ultimate Style can only be used to hunt normal monsters. When you’ll face powerful superbeasts, you’ll still need killing moves to decide the fight in one move!”

Duan Lian’s voice rose once more in the communication channel, but he did not sound arrogant. Instead, he sounded like he was asking for Meng Chao’s advice.

“This means that you all acknowledge that the Ultimate Style has an advantage the other styles don’t have when killing normal monsters and can at least be promoted at a wide scale among grassroots soldiers and normal citizens?” Meng Chao asked with a smile.

“Cultivation is a form of science. We seek truth from facts. Since I haven’t tried using the Ultimate Style to kill Nightmarish Beasts and even Hell Beasts, I can’t say with certainty that the Ultimate Style will or will not be able to kill superbeasts.

“But Mr. Gu and I have never thought about having the Ultimate Style monopolize the market and kick aside the other martial arts styles.

“Agricultural University’s martial arts course has always specialized in the Beast Soul Style. It creates countless mighty spirit energy magnetic fields through extracting and researching monsters’ vitality magnetic fields. This is very valuable knowledge, and now that we have the beast soul fusion technology, we must continue with practicing this martial art.

“But while you practice the Beast Soul Style, don’t you think you can also spend some time and energy to practice the Ultimate Style? You might be able to produce a 1+1>2 effect, after all.”

The students were stunned.

They felt that Meng Chao had become much more cordial over this period of time. He was not as aggressive and brutal as he was a few days ago when he poisoned them, set up traps, and ambushed people.

The notice of criticism was very useful!

“Honestly, the categorization of martial arts styles is just for the ease of academic research and business purposes. There isn’t a natural chasm that cannot be closed between the styles. In the future, Dragon City will face even more complicated fights, so we will need interdisciplinary talents who can cross the gap between styles or even fields,” Meng Chao continued. “Forget about martial artists of different styles, we can even perfectly blend different fighting occupations together.

“For example, Wu Wu from the monster controller course is a monster controller, but she has fighting strength that doesn’t lose to that of a martial artist.

“There’s also that specially recruited student from the military school’s martial arts course. He’s known as the future star of the Gun Fighting Style, but he has extraordinary talent in controlling bullets, so you can say that he’s a super ace sharpshooter.

“Everyone here is a Beast Soul Style martial artist, and you have pride in what you do. I won’t try to convince you to give up on your style, but you can seriously consider this.

“Instead of practicing ten spirit energy magnetic fields and panicking at a crucial moment, which will leave you unable to execute a single one, wouldn’t it be better to practice only five spirit energy

magnetic fields and use the time to practice the other five on the Ultimate Style and increase the power of your normal skills? It might even increase the success rate of your other killing moves.”

The students started talking among themselves.

When Meng Chao had used his sinister and ruthless methods to defeat them one by one, they were not impressed by it. But when they saw him being humble despite how efficient he was in killing monsters, they started thinking about his suggestion.

Since he did not completely deny the Beast Soul Style and said that the Ultimate Style could be used to strengthen it, then nothing would not clash with their main cultivation methods, right?

“Is practicing the Ultimate Style difficult and will it take a lot of time?” Duan Lian asked hesitantly.

“The difficulty in practicing it varies between individuals. I can’t give you a guarantee in that regard,” Meng Chao said honestly. “The Ultimate Style has just been born, and there are plenty of aspects in which it is not mature yet. You can practice it based on your needs.

“If you’re interested, you can spend more time practicing it. If you’re not too interested in it, you can just try it out. If you’re really not interested in it, you can come over and just take a look when you’re free. We can form a few control groups later and compare the efficiency in killing monsters, then we’ll be able to understand it clearly.

“In any case, Mr. Gu and I will not be taking money for this. We’ll only take a few monster coins from you as a token payment. And if you give us your experimental data, you might even be able to gain monster coins. As this goes on, you’ll be earning money without suffering any losses, so I don’t see a reason why you shouldn’t practice it.”

The students looked at each other. They were a little tempted.

“How about this? From now onwards, you can try adjusting your fighting style,” Meng Chao said. “The customized cultivation cabins for the Ultimate Style haven’t been shipped to the base in the lake yet, so for the time being, you can’t cultivate your branch meridians.

“But you can change your fighting ideals at any time. I hope that you can control your desire to create spirit energy magnetic fields in the subsequent battles and quell your urge to use killing moves. You should try and use only normal attacks to deal with these monsters. What do you think about that?”

“You want us to only use normal attacks?” The students were a little shocked.

“These are just normal monsters, and our normal attacks have always been designed to be able to kill them!” Meng Chao said seriously. “There are many of you who have faced similar monsters at high school. Back then, none of you had awakened, so you couldn’t create any spirit energy magnetic fields, but you were still able to kill them.

“I know that you’ve just learned how to create spirit energy magnetic fields, and you’re really interested in all those killing moves that create a lot of cool electricity effects. You know the saying: when you have a hammer in your hands, everything you see is a nail, and you just want to hit it. No matter what kind of monster you face, you want to defeat it with a killing move.

“But I think that missiles are the strongest when they’re on the missile launchers. Killing moves are ultimate moves that decide the fight in one blow. Unless you’re 100% certain that they will succeed in their job, there’s no need for you to use them rashly.

“The war in the future might become even more brutal. Forget about the success rate and think about the possibility of us facing a monster horde for a moment. It’d be far too easy for us to release dozens of killing moves in one go and drain our spirit energy, so it’d better if you learned beforehand how to fight when unable to use your killing moves!”

The students sank into deep thought.

They cast their gazes at Li Yingzi.

“Freshmen of the martial arts course, in your subsequent battle, unless it’s absolutely necessary, you are not to create spirit energy magnetic fields. You are only to use normal attacks to fight against the normal monsters.”

Against their expectations, the Griffin Li Yingzi, the creator of the beast soul fusion technology, agreed with Meng Chao’s suggestion.

Chapter 175: Perfect Kill

The martial arts course freshmen no longer hesitated. After taking ten minutes to reorganize themselves, they recovered most of their stamina and decided to remove their severely malfunctioning strengthened exoskeletons to go into the battlefield with just light armor.

They had learned their lesson. They became cautious of every step they took and paid close attention to the ground before them as well as what was behind them.

They also formed groups of three and set up triangle formations without anyone telling them to do so. They stuck close to each other as they moved forward, which allowed them to see all 360 degrees around them.

After they gave up on creating spirit energy magnetic fields, they had less openings, and their reaction time improved. The efficiency at which they killed monsters increased.

Wolf Crocodiles, Ghost-arrow Pigs and Hundred-eyed Toads were just normal monsters. As long as the prodigies from Agricultural University’s martial arts course fought steadily, the monsters posed no threat to them.

Gradually, the freshmen found their rhythm, and the more they killed, the smoother the process became.

The two lecturers watched the battle from a distance with different expressions on their faces.

“Ms. Li, that Meng Chao from your course has been really famous recently,” the lecturer from the monster controller course said with a grin. “I didn’t expect that you would agree with his thoughts about spirit energy magnetic fields not being important.”

Li Yingzi was silent for a long time before she sighed softly and said, "Mr. Zhao, you should know that I took part in Meng Chao and Mr. Gu's Project 1024 before, but at that time, a major accident occurred, which led to Zong Ye's death. My thoughts were different from Mr. Gu's, and that's why we split ways.

"For ten whole years, I believed that I was right and Mr. Gu just refused to realize his errors, which is why he became obsessed with the project.

"I once tried to convince him for a long time, but he refused to listen to me, and in my anger, I stopped paying attention to Project 1024 and Mr. Gu. Later, the project faced a major setback, and he seemed to have completely given up on it. I watched it from the side and refused to lend a hand when he needed it the most.

"It's what I regret the most in my life.

"Regardless of whether it's for the participants who once joined Project 1024 or as Mr. Gu's... as someone with a different status with Mr. Gu, I shouldn't have been so indifferent toward it.

"Then, half a month ago, Mr. Gu and Meng Chao really produced results in their experiment and proved that Zong Ye's wild dreams could actually be turned into reality. It woke me up from my dream and I became incredibly ashamed.

"In truth, the one who has been refusing to realize their mistakes over the years was me. I shouldn't have given up on Zong Ye and Gu Jianbo's blood, sweat, and tears so resolutely and became a deserter.

"Of course, the beast soul fusion technology I'm using right now is also a brand new martial art that is powerful and filled with endless possibilities, but I've decided to do everything that I can to give a chance to Mr. Gu and Meng Chao's Ultimate Style.

"Cultivation is a science, and science is something that needs constant exploration and testing. Failures also have value, don't you think?"

"Mr. Zhao, honestly, I suggest that you should convince your students to try and understand the Ultimate Style as well. They might be able to become even stronger from it."

The monster controller lecturer was slightly stunned.

"I know that the monster controller course has been reforming its fighting ideals nonstop. The traditional monster controllers strengthen their minds until their brains become deformed but highly developed. While their biochemical beasts become stronger, the monster controllers themselves turn into their own fatal weakness because of their body's weakness."

Li Yingzi smiled faintly. "This year, you worked hard to bring Wu Wu among you. It's obviously not just because you value her personal strength, but also because you want to explore a brand new path through her. You want to see just how powerful a monster controller with great fighting skills can become.

"If that's the case, the Ultimate Style is your best choice. As long as you're willing to, the martial arts course will definitely teach you everything without holding back!"

The monster controller lecturer thought about it for a while. "Ms. Li, are you?"

“Are you thinking that we’re too generous?”

Li Yingzi looked over Shattered Starlake, Graveyard Forest, which was surrounded by black fog, and Raging Waves, which looked like it was about to erupt like a volcano due to the black clouds rolling about above it.

“Before we came here, I spoke for an entire night with Dean Zong Yue, and I learned that he has a shocking ambition. If we were to only treat the monster controller course as our competitors, I might not have said what I did today.

“But Dean Zong said there is only one true opponent for Agricultural University’s martial arts course, and that is Dragon City University’s martial arts course!

“The monster controller course isn’t our competitors, and much less our enemies. Instead, you’re our allies in our challenge against Dragon City University’s martial arts course. If the exchange of skills can make us stronger together, we should share our secret techniques, ultimate techniques, and whatnot.

“Of course, the prerequisite is that the monster controller course has the guts to publicly challenge Dragon City University’s martial arts course!”

The monster controller lecturer’s pupils shrank.

But his breathing quickened, and he could not help but clench his fists.

Dragon City University’s martial arts course lived up to its name as the strongest in Dragon City.

All the fighting majors of the other universities treated Dragon City University’s martial arts course as their target.

Defeat Dragon City University’s martial arts course!

This was the cry existing in multiple universities, lecturers, and students’ hearts.

Unfortunately, no one was able to realize it so far.

“Are you... really confident in the Ultimate Style?” the monster controller lecturer asked hesitantly.

“No practitioner of any martial arts style would dare to say that they have the confidence to defeat Dragon City University’s martial arts course.” Li Yingzi smiled. “But Meng Chao is right. Even if we practice the Ultimate Style, we won’t suffer any losses and won’t be scammed out of our money.

“Since the current Beast Soul Style and the fighting model of the monster controllers can’t win against the Overkill Style from Dragon City University’s martial arts course, we can give the Ultimate Style a try. At most, we will just lose completely, but that’s fine.

“Speaking of which, Meng Chao just joined Agricultural University’s martial arts course two months ago, but he managed to get so many resources for himself, and he caused such a ruckus as well. I have a feeling that he was born for the Ultimate Style and to challenge Dragon City University’s martial arts course. Even if he can’t completely win against the Overkill Style through admirable methods...”

Once Li Yingzi said this, she suddenly stopped talking, and her gaze became gentle, but her smile turned a little strange. “Perhaps his use of ambushes, traps, devious attacks, and his willingness to use every

conceivable method will terrify those arrogant Overkill Style martial artists who think that there's no one else worthy of their attention!"

Under Meng Chao and Wu Wu's lead, the new superhumans who had regained their composure took control of the battlefield, and everyone's kill count started climbing steadily.

Then, everyone noticed that Meng Chao had deliberately slowed down his rhythm and did not seek to kill at maximum speed.

Even though based on his efficiency earlier, it would have been easy for him to complete the third segment of the Fight for the Ultimate Style Quest and kill more than one thousand normal monsters, he believed that his score would not be high enough for him to get the new skill—Monster Blood Combustion.

Hence, compared to speed, he paid more attention to achieving perfect kills. While he danced among the Wolf Crocodiles, Ghost-arrow Pigs, and Hundred-eyed Toads, he continued training his skills, saber technique, and control over every inch of skin and every strand of muscle fiber.

In the beginning, he left wounds that were the length of a pinky when he killed the monsters.

Gradually, the fatal wounds became even smaller, and the glints from his saber became as fine as needles when he pierced the monsters' hearts or necks. He learned to kill a monster instantly without spilling a single drop of blood.

He also minimized the strength he spent as well as the weaknesses he revealed.

This was the effect of the perfect kills he longed for.

Soon, Wu Wu surpassed his kill count.

After an entire day, even Sun Ya, Xie Feng, Duan Lian, Jiang Rui, and the strongest students in the monster controller course managed to kill more than he did.

Meng Chao's kill count was ranked at ninth place among the fifty new students. It was a pretty decent number but was not enough to shock everyone.

Only the veteran harvesters could understand just how terrifying he was when they personally dissected the monsters he had gently stabbed to death through the crevices of their shells and cracks in their bones.

The students naturally did not have such judgment.

They just thought that he had spent all of his energy killing in the morning, which led to him slowing down in the afternoon. That was quite normal.

At the very least, he did not use any sinister or despicable methods. Instead, he used true martial arts to kill monsters head-on, which won some of the students' trust and admiration.

Their views of the Ultimate Style also started changing subconsciously.

It changed from a trick used by criminals into a skill that was somewhat useful when used against normal monsters, and they could try to understand it as an elective course.

When the last Ghost-arrow Pig fell with a cry, the Long-legged Spiders checked the lake three more times. They could not find any monster that could pose a threat to humans.

The lecturers guided the students to pile up the numerous monsters around the perimeter, then poured special chemicals on them so that their scent would spread out. It was a warning to the other monsters that this area had become human territory and monsters were not allowed inside it!

The weaker monsters would not dare to come recklessly after such a display.

After a few days, the engineering team from the Red Dragon Army would set up a station and build a signal tower, set up an electrical grid, and build automatic battle forts. If they did not manage to detect large numbers of monsters for a week, the safety level of the area would change from Yellow to Green.

At that time, the environment reconstructionists and agricultural specialists would enter the area and get rid of the annoying weeds and Water Monkeys. They would change the quagmires and moats into fertile land that would be suited for planting crops or cultivating plants.

After finishing their first battle, the students naturally celebrated it. They picked the largest monster carcasses and returned with their hands full while chatting with each other.

At that moment, the hundreds of hunting squads scattered in the other parts of Shattered Starlake all returned victorious as well. The huge tents at the base of the east lake filled with life once more.

The fights during the day were a healthy competition between the universities.

When everyone returned to the base at night, the alliance of the five universities would set up big booths to trade prey and skills or make friends from different fields. They could also discuss their experiences, and while they brainstormed their fights, they could create new fighting styles.

The alliance of the five universities was made of people who were like birds of a feather. They all treated Dragon City University as a target they must defeat, so they often exchanged ideas with each other.

When they reached the depths of the wild, some people even jokingly named the base at the east lake as the union of universities.

Quite a lot of professors from the universities organized all sorts of talks to broaden the horizons of the outstanding students from the other universities.

There were also plenty of study groups, martial arts research clubs, and other personal exchange groups among the students. The universities also encouraged such things.

Meng Chao used the monster coins he gained from the hunt during the day to apply for a tent, in which he organized the Ultimate Style Exploration Group.

Chu Feixiong then brought him a piece of good news. That night itself, he had collected around forty military students who were willing to meet the legendary Meng Chao—the man who received a notice of criticism around one month after he enrolled into his university.

Chapter 176: Black Skull

“Don’t worry, I will definitely be able to get enough people for you, and I can guarantee you that our study group will be full of life. You won’t get any awkward silences.”

Chu Feixiong scratched his head and looked at him with slight embarrassment. “But their quality... is a bit lacking. I’ll just use the words that the lecturers in the military school said: They’re all a bunch of rotten and conceited people. Don’t mind them, okay?”

Chu Feixiong told Meng Chao that the students from the heroic spirit course were all very arrogant, and they regarded the brand new, deviant cultivation method from Agricultural University’s martial arts course with disdain. Some of them found it interesting, but because of their female squad leader, they had biased opinions about Meng Chao.

Some of them also thought that Meng Chao was not really that strong because he was Chu Feixiong’s best friend. After all, Chu Feixiong was a joke rarely seen in the military school’s heroic spirit course; he was the weakest of the weak. Going through any exchange with him and his friends was just a waste of their time!

For the last half a month, Shao Jianqing organized the students at night into pairs so they would recall their fights during the day and think of more effective strategies. Most of the students in the heroic spirit course naturally wanted to join the female squad leader.

However, during the two months Chu Feixiong stayed in the military school, he had also found some friends. They were mainly from the martial arts course, firearms course, engineering course, and logistics course. They were the weakest of their courses, and they empathized with each other and treated each other as brothers facing the same difficulty. They were usually punished together, and as time passed, they became familiar with each other.

Since they could get into military school, they were all quite intelligent and had good fighting skills. The main reason behind why their results sucked was because of their personality. They were either too wild or thought of themselves too well. They were too opportunistic or too careless.

Aside from not wanting to go through their courses properly, they used every means to do whatever they wanted. There was nothing they would not dare to do. When these brats gathered together, they polluted the atmosphere of the military school, and the lecturers got so angry that they said that even if these people graduated, they would still end up as pests in society.

“That’s the situation. I don’t think they’re really here to learn the Ultimate Style. They’re just bored and want to have some fun. In fact, it would be great if they could get some entertainment,” Chu Feixiong told Meng Chao. “Don’t go thinking that these brats will learn from you obediently. They’re all rotten to the core. They’re really bad!”

“Don’t worry. It’s very normal,” Meng Chao said with a smile. “They’re all hot-blooded youngsters. No one will be impressed so easily. Coincidentally, I’m the best in using the truth to convince others. Later, just bring those brats over, and I’ll teach them a lesson.”

“Alright!” Chu Feixiong agreed and went to summon those people.

As for Meng Chao, he went to the five-thousand cafeteria and used the monster coins he obtained during the day for a monster meat set that contained a lot of spirit energy.

The cafeteria at the east lake base ran on the standard self-sufficient model. The prey from the freshmen squads mostly consisted of Ghost-arrow Pigs and Hundred-eyed Toads. Hence, the main course for dinner was honeyed Ghost-arrow Pigs and smoked toad legs.

Since the Ghost-arrow Pigs were relatively small, it was easier to bring out their flavor compared to large artiodactyla-type monsters like the Demonic Halberd Pigs. There was even a trick to cooking them—they had to pluck out the poison needles and stab them into the flesh.

When a small amount of poison was injected into it, the flesh became softer, more tender, and plump.

Once it was blended with wild honey, it had a unique numbing effect in the mouth, and the sweet taste did not fade away even after a long time.

There were people who called Ghost-arrow Pigs the land pufferfish. They were a rare delicacy.

Smoked toads were a famous dish that existed even on Earth. Once their skin was removed and their poisonous glands cleaned out, they could be skewered on a branch from a pine tree and smoked carefully. The taste would then be even better than that of frogs and bullfrogs.

In the past, some people stayed far away from this tasty dish because toads looked ugly.

But when they transmigrated to the Other World, they had no other choice. Once they found that even earthworms tasted great, they no longer cared about the toads' outer appearance.

Besides, the Hundred-eyed Toad was bigger than even the largest bullfrog on Earth. Even after it was smoked and shrank, its legs were still thicker than a drumstick. If anyone picked one with their hands and bit down with a growl, they would not be able to reach the bones, so eating it was a real pleasure!

Meng Chao used his monster coins to buy a total of ten honeyed Ghost-arrow Pigs and twenty smoked toad legs, which formed a mountain of meat in front of him.

Even if the superhumans' metabolism was incredibly quick and they spent energy five times faster than normal people, Meng Chao's astonishing appetite still caused quite a number of people to look at him strangely.

He chose the most discreet corner in the cafeteria and used the mountain of meat to hide himself.

Then, he rubbed his temples gently while he focused on Kindling, which was at the top of his field of vision. He checked his results.

He had to kill one thousand normal monsters for the third segment of the Fight for the Ultimate Style quest, and his progress had risen to 178/1,000. It should not be difficult to complete it over the next few days, but he had decided to get a five-star rating, so he planned to complete the quest by at least twice the required amount. It would be best if he could kill three thousand normal monsters.

He also obtained extra contribution points and skillfulness points after killing monsters. Since he had talked about his strategies in detail with the students and promoted the Ultimate Style, he obtained contribution points from it as well. Right then, he had forty thousand points.

The progress of the repair of the ten main meridians had also reached 67%. In one week, he should be able to completely clear them. At that time, he should be able to get another killing move aside from Demon Subduing Slash.

As for now...

Meng Chao thought about it for a while before he smiled softly and scrolled to Army Fist in his skill list.

It was a basic fist technique that hundreds of Red Dragon Army's soldiers mastered. Many students also came into contact with it during their middle school or high school years.

Meng Yishan also came from the Red Dragon Army, so there was no way Meng Chao would not know it.

But in the past, he seldom used Army Fist to fight, so his Skillfulness with it was at a Normal Level.

Since his best friend had a unique heroic spirit and could only practice the Army Fist, Meng Chao would definitely help him. He wanted to show him how the Army Fist looked after it evolved in the distant future once countless Red Dragon Army soldiers spilled their blood for it one after another!

Besides, the untameable brats were waiting for him to teach them a lesson using the Army Fist!

After thinking about this, Meng Chao no longer hesitated. He decided to spend lavishly and threw more than ten thousand contribution points into increasing the Skillfulness of Army Fist.

"Hiss..."

A piercing pain raged through his body.

It was as if a dam in the depths of his brain had collapsed, and the memory fragments from his previous life surged into him like a tidal wave.

He felt as if each nerve ending was withstanding an electricity shock of one hundred thousand voltage. His cells screamed, and his blood boiled. His organs twitched madly, and his muscle fibers acted like an aquatic dragon that had just woken up. They bared their claws under his burning skin and continuously swelled, shrank, and trembled.

[Congratulations. Your Skillfulness with Normal Level Army Fist has reached 100%. It is now upgraded to Specialist Level.]

[Congratulations. Your Skillfulness with Specialist Level Army Fist has reached 100%. It is now upgraded to Master Level.]

[Congratulations. Your Skillfulness with Master Level Army Fist has reached 100%. It is now upgraded to Perfect Level.]

Meng Chao pushed the future Army Fist to Perfect Level in one go!

Even if the Army Fist was just a basic fist technique and he had awakened to supernatural powers and cleared all 1,024 branch meridians, which pushed his physical constitution to much greater heights, he was in so much pain that he gritted his teeth. He also became so hungry that he saw stars. It was as if a monster had punctured a hole in his stomach.

The aromatic meat mountain in front of him was meant for him to replenish his energy once he drained too much of it by increasing his Skillfulness.

Meng Chao swiftly ate the eight smoked toad legs along with their bones. He could not even be bothered to chew them. Then, he shoved three honeyed Ghost-arrow Pigs down his throat, and it was only then that the hunger he felt subsided. He let out a satisfied sigh.

‘Before, there were two factors stopping me from activating the skills from my previous life. One of them was that I didn’t have enough contribution points. The second was that I didn’t have enough nutrients,’ Meng Chao thought. ‘But these two aren’t a problem while I’m at the northern battlefield. As long as I keep killing, I can get dozens of monsters to eat every day. I’ll get tons of nutrients, so it won’t be a dream for me to push all my basic skills to the Ultimate Level.

‘It was the right choice to come to the northern battlefield. I might even be able to reach two stars and break the record of turning from a one-star superhuman to a two-star superhuman!

‘And aside from this...’

Meng Chao gently rubbed the center of his eyebrows.

Goosebumps broke out once more on the skin on his neck.

It was as if he could sense the pain of his blood gushing out once more.

When he leveled up his Army Fist, he saw bits and pieces of his memories.

He was in a huge training camp, where he received training that was much harsher than the one received in the Red Dragon Army.

The training camp seemed to be underground, because there were dozens of lights that were even brighter than the sun hanging above his head, which made it really obvious when the trainees decided to slack off.

Someone he had seen in his nightmare was also there—it was the instructor with the bad breath.

This time, he did have a painted skull on his face nor any disguise of the Other World creatures. It allowed Meng Chao to see his face. But there was nothing special about it; it was a forgettable face.

The only thing sticking out was the top of a skull-shaped tattoo under his properly fastened collar.

There were wisps of black flames coming out of the skull’s black eye sockets. After circling around the skull a few times, they crawled into its mouth.

This was the second mark that Meng Chao remembered clearly aside from the X-shaped eye.

‘Looks like I received this instructor’s special training in this mysterious underground training camp in my previous life, and I changed from a normal citizen to a third-class fighter.’ Meng Chao thought in silence. ‘My Army Fist was perfected and strengthened in this training camp to the point that I formed muscle memories and instinctive reactions. That’s why I was able to easily push it to Perfect Level after returning to the past.

‘But I don’t think that this underground training base belonged to the Red Dragon Army.

'The atmosphere at the base of the Red Dragon Army shouldn't be this gloomy, brutal, and strange. Everyone gave off a dreary air.

'Where is this located? Who is the instructor? Why did I join this mysterious squad in my previous life? What sort of mission did we carry out? Why did we need to massacre a village that belonged to a civilization of the Other World?'

Meng Chao had a feeling that he needed to become stronger before he could answer these questions and unveil this mystery.

While he was thinking about his next step, a thin and short person brought over a meat mountain that was just as ridiculous as Meng Chao's in front of him, jumped on the bench nimbly, and squatted down.

It was the Panther Girl, Wu Wu.

Chapter 177: Difference Between Humans and Monsters

Wu Wu picked up a honeyed Ghost-arrow Pig with both hands and pushed it in front of Meng Chao's lips. During the entire process, she stared at him with a very sincere look.

"Um... What's the meaning of this?" Meng Chao asked.

"A treat for you. I want to learn Ultimate Style."

"Really?" Meng Chao was shocked and surprised. As one of the four students who was specially recruited for the fighting occupations in the alliance of the five universities this year, Wu Wu was incredibly famous. Her fighting strength was also obvious to all.

If she were willing to learn the Ultimate Style, she would be the best advertisement Meng Chao could find, and he could get a lot of contribution points as well.

"Really." Wu Wu nodded and said seriously, "I'm defeated by powerful person, so I learn from powerful person. Then I defeat powerful person and eat him. This is the law of survival. Of course, you defeat me, so you can eat whenever you want as well."

Meng Chao looked at her. "Can we stop talking about eating each other all the time? Even if you really want to do it, please don't say it so straightforwardly!"

Wu Wu frowned. "Do you not know I want to eat you because I don't say?"

"I can teach you the Ultimate Style, but the condition is that you stop talking about such indicative and strange words. If someone hears them, they'll think that there's something going on between us!"

Wu Wu thought about it. "Okay. Please teach me Ultimate Style. I agree with your conditions. I can kill all the people you don't like too."

"... I don't have anyone I don't like for the time being, but even if I did, I could handle it on my own. Stop causing trouble for me!"

Wu Wu was truly a dangerous person. It was no wonder why so many monster controller course students stayed away from her even though they respected her. They even called her Big Sis Panther despite her looking like a kitten.

Meng Chao was silent for a moment. "How about this? I don't need you to do anything over the top. I just hope that you can practice hard and learn the essence of the Ultimate Style, then will defeat the other three specially recruited students like Shao Jianqing from the military school's heroic spirit course in terms of the ranking boards in the base at the east lake. Can you do that?"

"No need for you to say it. I will defeat them." Wu Wu bared her sharp teeth and revealed a brutal but cute smile.

When she saw that Meng Chao did not eat the honeyed Ghost-arrow Pig that she personally served him, she took it back and opened her mouth wide. Then, she stuffed her cheeks full with half the head of a piglet.

There was something unique about Wu Wu when she ate.

First, she liked squatting on the bench instead of sitting on it.

Second, while doing that, she held her food with both hands while looking around. She was wary of her surroundings and watched for anyone trying to snatch her food right out of her hands.

Third, it seemed like there was another dimension with limitless space in her mouth. She could stretch her cheeks at will. They would puff out to the max, and she would change from a kitten to a large squirrel.

Without personally seeing it, it would have been difficult for Meng Chao to imagine how a girl who was less than 160 cm tall could stuff half the head of a piglet into her seemingly petite mouth.

She looked greedy and wary, just like a monster in the wild, and she stood out like a sore thumb in the cafeteria.

Meng Chao found it interesting and got curious. In the end, he could not contain himself and asked, "Wu Wu, have you gotten used to living in the human world yet?"

Wu Wu chomped down on the piglet at lightning speed, and her cheeks trembled. She widened her brilliant eyes and stared at Meng Chao in puzzlement. She could not understand what he meant.

"Didn't you grow up in the wild? You never thought about being a human before, right? Yet suddenly, you were saved by humans and brought back to Dragon City. When you saw the lustrous city and everything unbelievable in it, you must have received a huge shock. Now, you're back in the wild again, and you're ordered to kill monsters. Do you... find it hard killing them?"

Meng Chao was not asking without thinking.

From the memory fragments of his previous life, Meng Chao knew that during the later stage of the Monster War, many of the high-grade monsters with extremely high intelligence and skills in mind-related secret arts used every method conceivable to infiltrate Dragon City. They hoped to break the fortress of human civilization from within.

At that time, quite a number of people were controlled by monsters, and they were even willing to work together with monsters.

Since Wu Wu stayed in the monster research center for years and could even enter Monster University with the legitimate status of a specially recruited student, she had to have gone through careful monitoring and various examinations. She was definitely absolutely loyal to human civilization.

But Meng Chao really wanted to know just what the humans who were loyal to the monsters were thinking, and he thought that he might be able to get some clues from the girl.

Wu Wu finished the honeyed Ghost-arrow Pig in just a few bites. She stuffed the last of it down her throat so quickly that she was even faster than Meng Chao.

“I stayed with Ghost Leopards in the wild and killed many monsters. Why would I find it hard to kill them now?”

Wu Wu snatched another honeyed Ghost-arrow Pig while unable to understand the gist of Meng Chao’s question. “In the wild, it’s survival of the fittest, law of the jungle. Before humans arrive in monster world, we killed one another. The strong kill the weak, eat them, enslave them. It’s normal. No problem.”

Meng Chao scratched his head. “That’s true. But what if we run into a group of Ghost Leopards in the future, will you hesitate?”

“Why?” Wu Wu pouted. “When I was Ghost Leopard, I also attack Ghost Leopards many times.”

It was only then that Meng Chao remembered Wu Wu saying that she had killed and eaten at least two Ghost Leopards before.

It seemed like he had been overthinking things.

“From young, I know I different from other Ghost Leopards. After all, I not look like them at all.”

While showing food into her mouth, Wu Wu spoke in a muffled voice. “At that time, many Ghost Leopards bite me, catch me, bully me, treat me like toy and tool to train cubs.

“I don’t think I is a deformed Ghost Leopard, but I don’t know I is human. Everytime I am covered in wounds, I lick my wounds alone. I look at sky and horizon and spend a long time thinking and thinking and thinking.

“In the end, I broke necks of three cubs who bully me with my bite, and I understand.

“I am God.

“I am God of Ghost Leopards. I am destined to rule over all Ghost Leopards!

“This is why I look different from them. My thinking is different from them. I am much smarter than them. I know how to set traps, sow discord, break them from all sides. I know many ways to make them run in circles.

“When I get my wish and become Ghost Leopard Queen, I run into rescue team, and I learn that I have many kindred.

“But my kindred does not fit into this world. They very different from all other monsters. They face animosity from many monsters. It’s just like how I don’t mix with Ghost Leopards and am enemies with most cubs. Why is that?”

“I continue thinking, and I understand in the end. Humans are Gods of monsters. We are strongest monsters. We have the right to kill them, eat them, and rule this world.”

“So when I return to the wild, I have no hesitation and conflict when I face monsters. I just use another method to do what I did last time.”

Wu Wu’s experiences from when she was young caused Meng Chao’s heart to clench for her.

But killing intent was hidden in her calm voice, as if this was completely logical, and goosebumps broke out on his skin.

“Humans are not the strongest monsters!”

“Is there difference? Humans are monsters.”

“Of course there’s a difference. We’re not monsters! We’re civilized!”

“I know. Humans can write, sing, make houses, make strong weapons with big bangs. Our weapons are sharper than claws of normal monsters, but is there difference?”

Wu Wu swung the hind leg of the honeyed Ghost-arrow Pig and said, “In the wild, I kill Ghost-arrow Pig and eat it raw. Among humans, I hunt Ghost-arrow Pig and ask someone to put honey on it. They roast it carefully and put on plate. Then they make me use chopsticks and knife to eat it. But it only add trifling process. No difference in essence. To Ghost-arrow Pigs, they are killed and eaten. So in their eyes, Ghost Leopards and humans are both monsters, no?”

Wu Wu’s train of thought was very unique, and it formed a closed-loop in her thoughts.

It seemed like it would be very difficult to break it.

Wu Wu continued, “After I return to Dragon City, I observe in secret for very long time. Even though everyone always say human civilization, human civilization and make it seem as if humans and monsters have division that cannot be closed, I don’t think so.”

“Dragon City is same as Ghost Leopard nest I lived for more than ten years. Is also survival of the fittest, and the strong are kings. Also need to compete and struggle madly nonstop to survive arduously in very brutal environment.”

“Ghost-arrow Pigs curl up and use poison needles to hunt. Hundred-eyed Toads jump up and use acid to hunt. Wolf Crocodiles bite prey and use death spiral to hunt. Ghost Leopards use Rotting Claw to hunt.”

“Humans use cold weapons, guns, steel and machines to hunt.”

“Everyone is monster. No difference. I use Ghost Leopards’ method and can still survive like fish in water in human world.”

As she spoke, she finished the mountain of meat in front of her.

The stainless steel tray was empty, without a single bit of bone or meat scraps. Even the honey and oil was licked clean. The tray shone bright and even reflected the girl's face.

Then, she drew a piece of serviette from the pack of serviettes at the center of the dining table. She wiped her mouth and said with a smile, "Biggest difference between humans and monsters is we use paper to wipe mouths after we eat. Not hard."

Meng Chao found himself speechless.

He then remembered how his throat was "slit" by the instructor with the black skull in his memory fragments. When he fell on the ground with no strength in his limbs and waited for death in despair, he heard the screams from the Shriekers in the village that belonged to the civilization of the Other World.

What exactly was the difference between humans and monsters?

From what he remembered from his previous life, even though they paid a large price for it, in the end, humans still won the Monster War.

But that was merely the truth of the previous life Meng Chao remembered.

'After that war, what is that Extraordinary Disaster that rushed through all of the Other World from Monster Mountain Range?' Meng Chao sank into deep thought.

"You are weak now." Wu Wu looked at him. "Compared to time we fought in university grove, you have more thoughts. You become conflicted and hesitant. You are no longer firm and resolute. If we fight again, you will be bitten to death by me."

"No, I became stronger." Even though Meng Chao had not found his answer yet, there was one thing he was certain of. "Humans have brains, and we use them to think of stupid things. We also have eyes, which we use to discover truths, even if they are not pleasant. This is the greatest difference between humans and monsters, and it's the path I will take as a superhuman. I will persevere to the end down this road.

"Come, let's go to the cultivation room. I'll let you witness the power of the Ultimate Style!"

Chapter 178: Persuasion Lesson

Hotblooded youths filled a hard shell roof top tent which was a temporary cultivation room.

Aside from the rotten brats Chu Feixiong brought from the military school, there were also Duan Lian, Xie Feng, and the other freshmen from Agricultural University's martial arts course, along with the monster controller course freshmen who had a vague idea of how strong Meng Chao was through Wu Wu.

Dragon City was small. The new superhumans who managed to make it into university were mostly from one circle. They were either high school students from First High School, Second High School, and Construction High or had met each other through the high-school level competitions, which meant that they were familiar faces.

Hence, when the freshmen from military school and Agricultural University met each other, they started chatting while laughing.

“Xie Feng, I heard that this Meng Chao from your university’s martial arts course is a ruthless person and is skilled in crooked things and sneaking into other people’s dorms. He even wanted to put on a disguise to enter the women’s bath but was caught and received a notice of criticism, is that true?”

“There’s no other reason behind why we came here today. We just wanted to see how much of a rascal this bastard is.”

“Why did I hear that he wasn’t caught on the spot but had actually fled from the women’s bath? Agricultural University’s martial arts course and monster controller course sent ten fighters to catch him, right? But he hid in the bushes and ambushed them or launched sneak attacks. He used every trick conceivable and defeated all of them and nearly escaped through the university gate before the lecturers decided to take action and suppress him. That guy’s a genius! We have to meet him!”

Xie Feng, Duan Lian, and the other Agricultural University martial arts course freshmen felt humiliated.

No matter how despicable Meng Chao’s methods were, he was still one of theirs, and they could not allow people from another university to mock him this way.

Duan Lian and Xie Feng immediately mocked them back.

“Zhao Lei, while you were in Construction High, weren’t you really arrogant and said that nothing can possibly defeat you and you’ll submit to no one? Why is it that I heard that you aren’t having a good time in the military school’s martial arts course? You’re dragging the course down in all sorts of tournaments. You can’t get used to the brand new fighting style after you awakened to your supernatural abilities, huh?”

“But even if you can’t get used to it, it’s fine. Meng Chao’s Ultimate Style might only be able to kill normal monsters, but it’d be good for you to learn it. You should clean your ears later and listen to him properly!”

“You too, Zhou Xiaotian, you had a really brilliant mind during high school, and you managed to get into the top eight or top three in the city during the tactical competitions. But why have I never heard your name since you joined the military school’s commanding course?”

The brats from the military school turned red.

“Who said that we’re not having a good time? I just don’t like the Gun Fighting Style. They’re not like martial artists or sharpshooters at all. They just care about their form and posing. They’re completely useless!”

“The lecturers and instructors are all idiots. They think that the strategies used during the expeditions twenty or even thirty years ago are the golden standard, and we can’t change them at all. They can’t see the genius behind the brand new strategy that I set up. I can’t be bothered with them!”

They spoke one after another, and when Meng Chao and Wu Wu arrived at the cultivation room, the atmosphere was already crackling with hostility.

“Meng Chao, why did you friend bring these jokers?” Xie Feng came up to him and whispered, “I know these guys. They’re all infamous delinquents and difficult students from their high school days. They’re the epitome of people who refuse to join any organization and don’t want to abide by the law, but love popularity and are filled with wild dreams.

“They cause trouble all the time, and their parents only sent them to the military school because they can’t do anything about them anymore. They want the military school to help them change their bad ways. These people aren’t really here to understand the Ultimate Style.”

“I know.” Meng Chao had never had any hopes of attracting the elites like Shao Jianqing from the military school.

Chu Feixiong also told him that most of the people he could gather were the weaklings from their respective courses.

Since they were placed at the tail end of their courses, it was either that they were lacking in the intelligence department or the physical department, or had problems with their emotions and personality.

But since they could get into the military school, they were definitely intelligent and physically strong, so aside from being wild, there was no other reason behind why they were ranked last.

However, there were also benefits behind being difficult, and it was that they were more willing to try new things and break conventions and biases.

Their attitude to the Ultimate Style was the same as to any other brand new strategy that might be launched by the Red Dragon Army.

Meng Chao knew that the Red Dragon Army had been fighting while focusing on counterattacks in the city for the past half a century.

Even during the Great Expedition Era, when they had sent armies forward, they just went straight to the enemy’s den ten times with soaring resolve. And when they fought against the monsters, they fought like surgeons dealing with a patient. They only targeted monsters who were incredibly brutal or arrogant and completely destroyed their nests as well as killed their kind.

The Red Dragon Army never built a fort in the depths of the fog to defend any area for a long time. Instead, they returned to Dragon City at the fastest speed possible.

It was because they were forced to do this. Their manpower, resources, and best fighting power were not high enough to allow them to expand in the wild, not when the environment was shattered and incredibly unstable.

Hence, right now, the classical strategies were treated as the golden standard by the Red Dragon Army and used to defend the city, for urban warfare, and raids against a certain target.

But they were not suited for large-scale wars where all fronts pushed forward to conquer and colonize the land.

In Meng Chao’s previous life, the Red Dragon Army paid a devastating price for the stagnation of their tactics.

Many of the military school's top students only followed conventions and used the classical strategies from the textbooks, which resulted in many losses.

Then, some of the disobedient students who refused to adhere to the ways of the old and were not favored by the lecturers and instructors became the main force in reforming the strategies.

Meng Chao did not know whether there were any future tacticians among Chu Feixiong's friends.

He smiled at them and moved forward to welcome them loudly. "Hi, everyone. I'm Meng Chao. I welcome you to explore this brand new fighting style called the Ultimate Style with me.

"We don't want to hear about the Ultimate Style. We just want to know how you snuck into the women's bath!" someone shouted from the back of the black mass of heads.

Laughter broke out.

Meng Chao laughed as well. He laughed for a full three seconds before he suddenly glared and released a sharp killing intent as he shouted, "Who said that?! Come out!"

He had the killing intent of someone who returned from the apocalypse. It was not something that a freshman in university could withstand.

All the freshmen shuddered, and the cultivation room fell silent.

"What, you have the guts to say it, but don't have the guts to admit it?" Meng Chao looked at the military school students askance and put on a scornful, cold sneer.

"I said it!" A large military school student built like a bull pushed aside the people before him to arrive in front of Meng Chao. He spoke in a nonchalant manner. "I'm Zhang Hongjie, and I'm from the military school's martial arts course. I heard that Chu Feixiong has a best friend who is especially amazing, and I came here to see just how amazing you are.

"Let me say this first, our time is precious, so if you really have an amazing martial art, bring it out. We'll use iron-blooded coins, monster materials, or the martial arts from the military school in exchange for it. We won't let you suffer any losses, but if you're just boasting about it or are just trying to steal from us, then forget it. We're just here to make up the numbers and show some respect to our friend."

"You talk too much," Meng Chao said coldly.

Zhang Hongjie was stunned, then flew into a rage. "What did you say?"

"We're all martial artists here, and you're a future soldier. Why are you wasting so much breath yakking away. Are you thinking about using your saliva to kill monsters?" Meng Chao sneered. "Compared to words, I prefer using my fists to talk. I believe that you will definitely have a deep impression of the Ultimate Style once I beat you up so badly that your parents won't be able to recognize you."

Zhang Hongjie thought about it. "Are you thinking about playing some trick? I heard that you're really despicable!"

Meng Chao frowned. "Where did you hear that?"

Zhang Hongjie pointed at Chu Feixiong. "Him!"

Meng Chao found himself speechless.

Without a single word, he started removing his clothes.

Then, he removed his pants and combat boots.

In the end, he only had a pair of boxer shorts left on him.

“Since there are girls around, I won’t remove my shorts in case I scare them,” Meng Chao said faintly.

“Come on. Today, I promise you that I will not use any tricks. I’ll let you witness the horrors of the Ultimate Style fairly and squarely!”

“Even if you use tricks, I’m not afraid!”

Zhang Hongjie removed his coat too and revealed the muscles underneath.

The specialty of the military school’s martial arts course was the Gun Fighting Style, so they paid attention to the fusion of martial arts and guns.

Hence, it was very easy for people to have the misconception that gunslingers were leaner than martial artists.

In ancient times, the archers were men built like bulls.

In the modern era, since the gunslingers had to carry machines and ammunition weighing dozens or even hundreds of kilograms and be steady and accurate while moving at high speed, their ability to carry great loads and their cardiorespiratory functions might even be better than those of cold weapons users.

Zhang Hongjie might be among the last in the military school’s martial artists, but it was not because he was lazy or did not have enough talent. It was because he looked down on the tactics used by the Gun Fighting Style. After all, they were invented to protect the city. He wanted to search for another path, but he just could not find the right direction.

But he had been training madly in secret, and the amount of training he did was not any lower than that of the Gun Fighting Style elites. Even if he did not have a gun in his hands, his eyes shone with a fierce light, which made it seem like he had turned into a heavy machine gun with fierce firepower.

Whoosh!

Bright spirit meridians wrapped around his hairy arms, and hundreds of black rays shot out to instantly envelope Meng Chao.

While the group was surprised, Meng Chao acted like an assault boat soaring through the waves. No matter how fierce the waves were, they never managed to sink the boat. Instead, it cut through the waves and continued moving forward.

In half a minute, Zhang Hongjie delivered more than one hundred fierce punches, and when his punching speed reached the maximum, the onlookers could not even see Meng Chao.

But he was unable to touch even a strand of Meng Chao’s hair, because whenever his powerful fists drew close, Meng Chao’s hair would sense it and allow its master to instinctively dodge it.

“This is...”

The onlookers could not believe their eyes.

They had seen nimble fighters before, but most of them needed some space to dodge.

Yet the onlookers had not even had the time to spread out before the two started fighting. So, the diameter of the space they had was less than 5 m., and their fight was limited to a circle with a diameter of 3 m.

Yet Meng Chao was able to lead Zhang Hongjie around in this tiny space. This was a display of shocking control!

Suddenly, Zhang Hongjie’s powerful fists came to a stop.

For some reason, his eyes bulged out of their sockets and became bloodshot. His throat turned purplish black and his face scrunched up as if he was in great pain.

Meng Chao was in a posture that was incredibly familiar to the military school students in front of him.

It was the second style of the Army Fist, Throat-piercing Kick!

Chapter 179: A Fair Fight!

“Bang!”

The people could not even see how Meng Chao attacked. They only heard a dull thud that caused their skins to crawl, and Zhang Hongjie, who weighed more than one hundred kilograms, was sent flying like a sack filled with iron sand and crashed into the crowd.

Even if the onlookers had long since tensed their muscles and were prepared to be knocked into, they still felt as if a raging Demonic Halberd Pig had run into them at more than 150 km/h. Around eight military school students were sent flying, and even more staggered before they fell on their butts.

Zhang Hongjie did not slow down. He actually tore through the tent and fell on the ground outside.

A few of his friends ran out in a hurry and found him lying on the ground while vomiting as he cradled his chest. He was about to lose the last of his breakfast.

The terrifying kick caused the tent to sink into cold, dead silence.

The next moment, the student burst into a ruckus.

“Excuse me?! He managed to kick Zhang Hongjie so hard that he started vomiting?! He made it look so easy, but Zhang Hongjie has already lost his will to fight!”

“He’s so fast... It looked like he could predict the future. He saw every single one of Zhang Hongjie’s attacks.”

“Why did the Army Fist become so fierce, ruthless, and brutal in his hands? It has a completely different air when he uses it!”

“That’s the most powerful Throat-piercing Kick I’ve ever seen!”

While the students discussed among themselves, Meng Chao sucked in a deep breath. His joints let out cracking sounds, and his spirit energy flowed slowly through his 1,024 branch meridians. When they showed on his skin, they formed 1,024 shining spirit tattoos on his muscle lines.

The onlookers had never seen such a brilliant spirit tattoo on a one-star superhuman before.

It looked like an ingenious armor made of pure energy.

With just the power of Spirit Tattoo Realm, he had managed to produce the effect of Armored Spirit Armor, which was something unique to six-star superhumans. The electricity he produced when he used the Ultimate Style did not lose to that of those who practiced the Overkill Style or the Beast Soul Style.

“Wow...”

The students knew that it was just a special effect, but appearance was very important, and in the eyes of the people, Meng Chao instantly became very mysterious and powerful.

And Meng Chao did not destroy his powerful image. He took half a step forward and shouted loudly, “Who’s next?!”

“Me!”

Another military school freshman stood up with gritted his teeth.

Even though the Army Fist was a normal martial art that could be practiced by everyone in Dragon City, it was still a martial art used by soldiers, and the military school students were supposed to be good with it.

Yet now, they were defeated by a student from Agricultural University using Army Fist, which was the greatest humiliation for the military school students.

The military school martial arts course freshman also took the stance of Army Fist. His face was stern, and he looked incredibly wary. He no longer looked derisive and playful. Clearly, he now treated Meng Chao as a rare powerful enemy.

But no matter how highly he saw Meng Chao and how much on guard he was, it was useless.

Three moves later, Meng Chao used the first attack of the Army Fist just as before, and they both executed Lunging Punch at the same time.

Both of them clearly went straight for each other’s heart, and their fists were like cannons, but the military school martial arts course freshman’s arm was stretched out slightly more than Meng Chao, so he should have hit him right on target.

But for some reason, just when his punch was about to reach the degree of a raging beast and hit Meng Chao’s chest, Meng Chao’s pectorals suddenly started trembling at high speed, and his muscle fibers moved in a strange arc, which made it seem like he had gained the arc-shaped armor of tanks, and the student’s fist just slid across his chest.

Bang!

Meng Chao's Lunging Punch hit his opponent, and he sent the second military school student flying. He could not get up even after a long time had passed.

Meng Chao's pectoral muscles shuddered as he stared at the military school students and roared like a tiger.

"Who else?!"

"Me!"

A military school engineering course freshman stepped forward.

In truth, the occupations famous for being dominated by boys in the military school were neither the heroic spirit course nor the Gun Fighting Style course. It wasn't even the firearms course whose maniacs lunged around heavy machine guns, heavy anti-material sniper rifles, or rocket launchers all the time. Instead, they were the engineering and logistics courses, which were filled with built men.

The combat engineers had to drive large construction machinery weighing dozens or even hundreds of tons while they built roads and forts in the wild.

And since the interference from the Other World's spirit energy magnetic field was very strong, the materials were incredibly unstable. The failure rate of the machines was ten times higher when compared to Earth, so they had to repair the machines all the time.

The trend for weapon design in Dragon City was big and clunky, so the core components of the large construction machines easily weighed hundreds or even thousands of kilograms. The combat engineers often did not receive a lot of help while repairing such machines and had to complete their tasks on their own. The task of disassembling the components of the large construction machines alone was enough for them to get deformed and bulky.

There was no need to even mention the logistics course. They lived in the era when railroads were easily destroyed by monsters, when there was a maximum weight that armored airships could carry, and when the failure rate of crystal-powered tanks was incredibly high. Manpower was the only effective and reliable method to provide supplies, weapons, and reinforcements.

The students in the logistics course in the military school had a nickname—camels. Those who could not carry tons of supplies with no change in their expression and move around like the wind through winding mountain roads did not have the right to be known as camels.

The powerful boys usually had to go through a lot of stamina and martial arts training. Their fighting power was not that much lower than that of the martial arts course freshman.

The military school engineering course freshman only managed to last five seconds before he was defeated. Like Zhang Hongjie, he curled up in a corner while vomiting his guts out.

"Next!"

Meng Chao's blood had started surging because of the fights, and he did not intend to stop.

The military school's freshmen also started burning with fighting spirit. Regardless of whether they were from the martial arts course, firearms course, logistics course, or the engineering course, all of them

lined up one after another for their turn to challenge Meng Chao. They also seemed to have their minds dead set on using the most orthodox Army Fist to challenge him. After all, he defeated them using the Army Fist, so they could not use any other martial art to defeat him.

‘Even if you’re an outstanding student from Agricultural University’s martial arts course and are very strong, you have limited stamina, right? There are plenty of us, and we can definitely wear down all of your stamina!’

Challenging someone to a marathon fight did not sound good, but they were angered by Meng Chao’s arrogance, and they completely forgot about it.

But to their surprise, it seemed like Meng Chao had an endless supply of stamina. Even if he was engaged in a marathon fight, they could not do anything to him.

“What’s going on? This guy’s senses are too sharp. His hair is like a radar, and the slightest movements alert him of my actions!”

“His Army Fist is just terrifying. His speed alone is faster than mine by 15%. He perfectly exploited all my openings!”

“All my attacks bounced or slid off him. He looks like he’s wearing an armor that has oil spread all over it!”

All the military school freshmen who fought against Meng Chao had the same feeling.

They felt horrible.

Every time Meng Chao performed a side step, a lunge, a punch, or looked around, he was able to interrupt, change, or throw off their rhythm. Their breathing changed and their heartbeat did so too, which made them subconsciously reveal openings.

And the moment they revealed the slightest opening, Meng Chao exploited it to the maximum degree. Their aggressive offense was destroyed, and not one of them was able to escape.

Many of the military school students had come to watch Meng Chao make a fool of himself, but when they lay outside the tent vomiting, they found that they were the jokes.

The freshmen from Agricultural University’s martial arts course and monster controller course were dumbfounded. Spirit flames gushed out from the ruthless person before them and killing intent raged around him. He looked like a demon, and they simply could not believe that it was the same Meng Chao who had laid in ambush in the bushes and launched surprise attacks at them!

Meng Chao was someone who had put on great shows where he fought against people in Agricultural University’s martial arts course and monster controller course, but both times, he won through dirty tricks, leaving behind the impression that his strength was really nothing to look at...

“He’s clearly strong, so why did he use despicable and shameless methods in the university?”

“That’s right. He could have clearly won against us in the arena fair and square, and we would have been impressed by it. Why did he poison us, set up traps, lay in ambush, and sneak into the girls’ dorm?”

“Could it be... that he wasn’t actually forced to use those things because he wasn’t strong enough, but only did them because he was interested in it, and he was just born shameless?”

The students just could not understand it.

When they registered what was going on, Meng Chao had defeated all the military school freshmen aside from Chu Feixiong.

Even though more than half of the military school students came from the engineering course, logistics course, and commanding course, and they did not pay a lot of attention to individual combat skills, it was still an unbelievable result.

As the students looked at the military school students and their bruised faces and residue of vomit at the corners of their mouths, then at Meng Chao, whose eyes burned like magma and sparkled like stars, they could not help but be shocked.

“Whew...”

Meng Chao let out a deep breath, and it was as white as paper. Even though his stamina was drained, his muscles were torn, and each of his cells screamed, he felt elated.

Since he fought against Wu Wu in the grove, this was the first time he used the Ultimate Style and had every bit of his vitality exploited to the max during an intense fight.

Meng Chao was not being reckless by challenging and defeating all the military school freshmen who came for the exchange. It was the way he thought of to increase the interest in the Ultimate Style to the highest degree.

First of all, the students Chu Feixiong brought over were definitely not the strongest students in the military school—the ones from the heroic spirit course—but were mostly from non-fighting occupations. And even the military school’s martial arts course specialized in the Gun Fighting Style, but they were unable to use guns in this sort of exchange.

Second, Meng Chao intentionally used the Army Fist to defeat them because he was certain that they would want to defend the glory of the Red Dragon Army and would definitely use the Army Fist to fight back.

The Army Fist he used was the future version, the agglomeration of the data gathered from various people, and he knew most of the weaknesses and openings in the current Army Fist.

But forget about that for a second and remember the fact that he had already pushed his Army Fist to Perfect Level. That alone meant that the freshmen were never going to be able to compare to him, and he could counter them perfectly.

Besides, he had already cleared 1,024 of his branch meridians, and the Ultimate Style’s terrifying ability to fight extremely long battles allowed him to have full confidence in suppressing the military school students fairly and squarely!

Meng Chao’s breathing had never become labored, and his smile never faded away. “Everyone, this is the increase in stamina brought by the Ultimate Style. Next—”

“Wait, you haven’t defeated me!”

Suddenly, Chu Feixiong looked as if he had been hypnotized by some mysterious power. An honest and determined expression appeared on his face, and he stood up while staring at Meng Chao.

Chapter 180: The Cultivation Method for Heroic Spirits

Meng Chao scratched his head. “Do we need to fight?”

“Duh. I’m also a military school student. There’s no reason for me to not fight together with my comrades!” Chu Feixiong strode forward. The spirit flames surrounding him burned brighter to form Stupid Soldier Xu Wanshan’s honest and determined form behind him.

No, he should be called Soldier now.

Chu Feixiong stared at Meng Chao and said, “Besides, Soldier doesn’t like your Army Fist. He said your fist technique is dark and filled with bloodlust as well as destruction. It’s a killing fist. The real Army Fist shouldn’t be like this!”

Meng Chao laughed in spite of himself. “Regardless of whether it’s the Army Fist or any other martial art, they’re all used to destroy things and kill others. What else could it be besides a killing fist?”

“The other martial arts might be designed for slaughter, but the Army Fist is used to protect our homeland. It should be a protective fist!”

Just like the other military school students, Chu Feixiong took up the stance for the Army Fist. The difference was that Soldier turned into wisps of army green spirit flames behind him and surrounded his temples, eyes, arms, and every inch of his body.

Chu Feixiong’s originally rather loose camouflage uniform instantly became tight. Rippling sounds rose, and he was like a sleeping volcano that just woke up. Explosive strength started gathering in him.

His dark and shiny skin, which was the result of the sun shining on him for many days, gained the texture of obsidian because of the additional power provided by the heroic spirit.

At that moment, Chu Feixiong’s presence was completely different from when he was a high school student half a year ago.

“Black Bear, good luck!”

The flames of hope burned in the military school students’ eyes.

Even though Chu Feixiong was infamous for being weak in the heroic spirit course and even lost to many logistics course and engineering course freshmen, when it came to the Army Fist, he was the strongest in the entire military course. Even most of the upperclassmen could not win against him.

The reason for it was simple.

To a large extent, the Army Fist was a basic fist technique for normal people. If a superhuman practiced the Army Fist, they would mainly use it to strengthen their bodies or to warm up.

There were plenty of amazing martial arts to learn. Who would be so free as to explore the Army Fist day in and day out?

When it came to the other martial arts or when it came to the lowly methods Meng Chao used to sneak into the girls' dorm, Chu Feixiong was definitely not Meng Chao's opponent.

But what if the military school's strongest Army Fist went up against Meng Chao, would he be able to win against this monster?

Whoosh!

Right after this question rose in the onlookers' minds, the best friends from high school crashed into each other like armored trains.

Lunging Punch went up against Lunging Punch.

Throat-piercing Kick went up against Throat-piercing Kick.

Horse Stance Side Punch went up against Horse Stance Side Punch.

Inner Side Downward Hook, Intersecting Side Kick, Outer Side Side Hook... The two young men executed their attacks methodically and faced each other head-on without any flashy movements. They displayed an incredibly insightful tournament for the students.

In an instant, the cultivation room filled with the shadows of fists and kicks. When the sturdy bodies crashed into each other, it sounded like thunder. Waves of wind tore through the air, and visible ripples surged. The two displayed the strongest power of the Army Fist, and it was one that the onlookers had never imagined to see.

"This is... the real Army Fist?"

"Heroic spirit users do live up to their name, huh? Even if he's the weakest heroic spirit user in Dragon City, once he enters the field he knows well, his heroic spirit is able to bring out incredibly great strength!"

"Based on what you said, isn't Meng Chao ridiculously strong? He doesn't have additional power given to him by a heroic spirit who's skilled in the Army Fist, and he fought against dozens of us just now in a marathon fight. But his stamina isn't gone, and he's still able to put up such an exciting fight against the Black Bear. He's insane!"

"Look, their Army Fists are very different. They might use the same attacks, but they're completely different. Meng Chao's attack speed is much faster, and he has a lot of fine movements that can confuse his enemy. He's trying to interrupt his opponent's thoughts. He wants the enemy to fall into his rhythm and get trapped, so his fighting style is really strange and cunning.

"And once the opponent shows an opening, his Army Fist turns ten times fiercer. All his attacks go for the opponent's vitals, and he even sacrifices himself to damage his enemy. Such a fighting style is just too fierce.

"It's strange, devious, and brutal. It's no wonder why the Black Bear said that his fist technique is dark. It's really a true killing fist.

“The Black Bear’s Army Fist is the most orthodox and normal version, the one passed down in the Red Dragon Army for half a century. But he looks like he has improved every single cell in his body to perfection, and with the help from his heroic spirit, his Army Fist looks even better than the instructors’.

“He shouldn’t be ranked at the last place in the heroic spirit course with that Army Fist. So why is he ranked last?”

“Wait. I saw the Black Bear practice the Army Fist before. At that time, he wasn’t this strong. I feel like... Meng Chao’s corrupted Army Fist angered the Black Bear’s heroic spirit, and it brought out his unprecedented potential!”

“That’s right. The Black Bear’s heroic spirit is famous for being stubborn. He will do everything he can to persist and defend his beliefs. He believes that the Army Fist is the supreme martial art, so he couldn’t just watch someone use such a strange, devious, brutal, and corrupted version of the Army Fist to defeat all of the military school students.”

“I heard that in the beginning, when the heroic spirit users just awaken their heroic spirits, many of the heroic spirits aren’t able to bring out 100% of their power due to the disruption from their spirit energy magnetic fields or because their brainwaves are not in sync.

“Take the strongest specially recruited student in our batch for example. Shao Jianqing’s heroic spirit is the Female Battle God, but she can’t bring out even 10% of her power. She needs all sorts of actions and events to continuously resonate and be polished so that she can upgrade her heroic spirit and grow together with her.

“Could this be the Black Bear’s turning point? Did his heroic spirit’s potential explode under his rage?”

With the onlookers discussing what they saw, Meng Chao finally got the gist of what was happening, and he could not help but moan about it.

He had wanted to hold back a little and fight a few rounds against Chu Feixiong so that they could keep up appearances, but after exchanging a few blows with him, he realized that he was getting ahead of himself. When it came to the Army Fist, he might not actually win against Chu Feixiong.

After all, he did not really use a cheat and put an infinity stamina hack on himself. He had just fought against dozens of military school students in one go, so there was no way he would not be so tired that he wanted to die.

The dozens of honeyed Ghost-arrow Pigs and smoked toad legs he ate earlier turned into heat and sweat. Not a single bit of energy that came from them was left. They all disappeared from his oesophagus to his small intestines, and his stomach started growling again.

But Chu Feixiong looked as if he had been injected with a war-issued stimulant. Each of his punches was stronger than the last, and when he stared into Meng Chao’s eyes, his gaze was filled with anger. He was just like an honest person who just saw his favorite thing having been slighted.

“Feixiong, what are you doing?”

After they exchanged all sixteen basic moves of the Army Fist once, Meng Chao was unable to continue the fight anymore. He whispered, "Are you here to help me promote the Ultimate Style or to pull the rug from under my feet?"

"I don't want to, but I just can't control myself." Chu Feixiong threw a punch at Meng Chao's nose. "Soldier doesn't like your Army Fist, and he says that your fist technique took the evil path, so he must correct you. You should know by now just how stubborn Soldier is!"

"Enough with that. Do you think I don't know the theories related to heroic spirits?" Meng Chao gritted his teeth. "There is a spiritual resonance between the heroic spirit and heroic spirit user, and they affect each other mutually. The heroic spirit can't hypnotize the heroic spirit user, just stimulate the heroic spirit user's subconscious! If Soldier really controlled you to hit me, this means that your subconscious has been wanting to beat me up for a long time!"

"Does it?" Chu Feixiong thought about it, then said seriously, "Yeah. Makes sense. From the moment you suddenly started pretending to be cool and stuff a month and a half before the national college exam, I've been increasingly unable to quell my desire to beat you up!"

"Big Brother Xiong, I'm wrong, okay? I won't dare to put up a facade in front of you anymore, so please help me preserve my reputation today?" Meng Chao asked. "I didn't think that your Army Fist is this fierce. Even if this is an ancient version, you managed to display such terrifying power with it. Looks like we've found a way to train Soldier, but you have to hold back a little. We can explore this in private!"

"Remember your words. You have to promise me to spend half an hour every day to practice the Army Fist with me," Chu Feixiong said, "Soldier thinks that while your Army Fist is evil, it's really strong and more exquisite and fiercer than all the fist techniques he saw from instructors in the past. You're a good opponent, so if he can beat you up once in a while, he'll become stronger."

"... I'm going to repeat myself. Heroic spirits are spirit fragments left by our seniors which fuse with the heroic spirit users' subconscious. In simple terms, heroic spirits are the subconscious of heroic spirit users," Meng Chao gritted his teeth. "It's not that Soldier is thinking about becoming stronger by beating me up once in a while! You're the one with those thoughts!"

Bang!

Their fists landed against the other's chest once more, and it was as if the armor-piercing shells from two tanks had rammed into each other's gun turret.

Both of them retreated five steps at the same time and sat down on their butts.

"Again!" Chu Feixiong struck the ground and crawled up with gritted teeth. It looked like he had not had his fill in fighting.

"Again?" Meng Chao broke out in cold sweat. He did not know whether he should laugh or cry. "I was just sparring with all of you so that you can see how terrifying the Army Fist can be when the Ultimate Style super-endurance is added to it, despite the fact that it's the most normal fist technique.

"We're comrades on the same side, and you're all pillars of the future Red Dragon Army. I want all of you to become stronger, so why must we decide a victor?"

“Besides, everyone knows that the strongest point of the military school isn’t your heroic spirits, your guns, and most definitely not your cold weapons, but your formations. It’s the war souls you refine when dozens, hundreds, of even thousands of soldiers become united in spirit.

“When I see so many students from the logistics course, engineering course, and commanding course joining hands and fighting together, I can just imagine how strong the Red Dragon Army’s war soul will be.

“I don’t mind if you want to continue fighting against me, but I’ll have to bring out my shameless spirit and run away. Then, when it’s three or four at night, I’ll ambush your tents.”