

Chapter 31: I Want to Hit Meng Chao!

When the class rep spoke, no sign of anger or savagery could be seen on his face. His standard upright look was on his heroic face.

The students saw him from a distance. They thought that he was encouraging the backward student who was at the last place in their class.

But they did not know that Zuo Haoran was actually saying “You’re thinking about getting into college? Do it in your next life!”

Meng Chao seemed like he wanted to say something, but he did not say it.

2

Zuo Haoran continued smiling. “Oh? You can’t accept it? Do you want to hit me? I’m giving you a chance to fulfill your dreams, so don’t go around saying that I’m not letting others hit you. You’re injured, so I’ll only attack you with one hand. Do you have the guts to hit me, trash?!”

Chu Feixiong strode over.

A thought appeared in Zuo Haoran’s mind. He patted Meng Chao’s shoulder and said loudly, “Meng Chao, it’s your turn. Good luck, we’ll all support you!”

He then left with a smile.

His elegance allowed him to regain some of his image in his classmates’ eyes.

“What did Zuo Haoran say to you?” Chu Feixiong frowned. He knew that if the class rep came over, he definitely said something bad.

“It’s nothing. I’ll handle it on my own later. Is it my turn?” Meng Chao could not be bothered to remove his coat, but he slowly exercised his limbs.

“Meng Chao, good luck!”

“We’re all supporting you! Don’t fail Class 6 now!”

“Work hard and fight! You’ll definitely be able to get into a higher vocational college!”

Just now, he had defended them, and all the students appreciated his kindness, so they started cheering for him to boost his morale.

“I’m not in a good condition today.” Meng Chao acted gloomy.

But he wasn’t lying. He was indeed in a bad condition.

The previous night he had fought against monsters for an entire night, and he was exhausted. His limbs were weak, and his hidden injuries were not completely healed yet. At most, he could only deliver fifty percent of his strength.

His classmates snickered. ‘When have you ever been in a good condition over the past year?’

“It would have been great if you stayed and learned Super Reckless Bull Force with us. But if you work hard now, you can still make it! I’ll teach you personally during our self-study period in the afternoon!” Fatty Jr. encouraged him loudly.

He just broke his personal record, so his confidence was off the charts.

“Don’t you know Super Reckless Bull Force?” Chu Feixiong asked softly.

Meng Chao thought about it. If he used Reckless Bull Force right now, he would definitely appear to have been... pretending to be weak all this while, right?

“I just researched the theory, but have not used it myself. Super Reckless Bull Force is very tough and fierce. My body is weak, so I can’t handle it,” he said softly.

“Ah! There’s only one week left! You won’t be able to make it!” Chu Feixiong was so anxious that he stomped on the ground.

“Come! Meng Chao is about to try one hundred meter dash now! Everyone, clap for him!” Zuo Haoran said loudly and started clapping.

Scattered claps rose around him.

Some people found that the class rep was being a little sarcastic, and they did not know whether they should clap or not.

“I’m seriously not in a good condition. Stop clapping. The more you clap, the more anxious I become.” Meng Chao pouted.

“Don’t worry, Meng Chao. Everyone knows about your condition. What’s important for a person is to win against themselves. Don’t compare yourself to us. If you can become stronger even by the slightest compared to yourself in the past, it’ll be a great result.” Zuo Haoran smiled brilliantly.

“Alright, I really can’t use Reckless Bull Force, but I’ve been using Ripple Force to treat my wounds in the past year, so... I guess I’ll try using Ripple Force?” Meng Chao mumbled and walked to the starting line. He knelt down on one knee.

Most of the students did not have any sort of expectations toward him. They were only watching as a show of courtesy.

The homeroom teacher did not look at Meng Chao either. His eyes were stuck on a tablet while he observed his top students with glee. Their results were about the same as the average scores of the rocket class.

Zuo Haoran crossed his arms over his chest with the ghost of a smile on his lips.

At that moment, wind rose up.

But the window of the testing room was clearly not open. Even so, the people could feel a gust of wind brush past their faces.

No, it was not just a simple gust. There was more than one, and each one was stronger than the last!

The astonishing gusts were like ripples that spread out from beneath Meng Chao's feet.

"This is..."

The students were all shocked. They looked at the source of the ripples and found that even though Meng Chao's legs were on the ground, they were a little blurry, and that was because his muscles were vibrating at high speed. There were fine afterimages around his legs.

"Class Rep, step aside. I'm about to move," Meng Chao said faintly.

Ripple Force, future version, Specialist Level, activate!

Whoosh!

The students on the sides of the running track, including Zuo Haoran, felt a bone-chilling wind blow at them. It irritated their eyes so much that they closed them. It was as if a tidal wave had blown past their faces.

When they opened their eyes, Meng Chao's legs had already conquered half of the running track.

'What a powerful Ripple Force!' The entire class was shocked.

The homeroom teacher jumped up as well, and his tablet crashed on the floor.

Meng Chao's stance was a little strange. He was unlike the others pushing forward like a bull. He looked to have been pushed forward by a huge wave and even left several afterimages.

"Beep, beep, 9.59 seconds!"

Even though Meng Chao had clearly become slower during the second half of the track, he still managed to get an astonishing result by relying on his ridiculous starting speed. He was ranked among the top three in class, right next to Zuo Haoran and Ace Student Zhao, whose speed had increased drastically.

For a period of time, the atmosphere in the class was strange. Not a single sound was heard.

Meng Chao gradually slowed down and massaged his feeble legs while smiling wryly.

He knew that he had not been pretending to be weak. He was really not in good shape.

'Damn it. This body is still too weak. I've neglected practice for an entire year, and it's not something that I can make up for in just one day.

'9.59 seconds! My one hundred meter dash is just 9.59 seconds! Compared to the king of short distance running on Earth, I'm slower by 0.01 seconds!

'I can't even surpass Usain Bolt's record! I don't have the right to get into college!'

4

Meng Chao punched his legs fiercely while looking upset.

Then, he realized that the atmosphere was a little strange.

When he looked up, he noticed that everyone, including the homeroom teacher, the class rep, the class princess, and his bestie, were all staring at him with shocked expressions.

“What’s wrong?” Meng Chao was puzzled.

“Your speed...” Chu Feixiong said in disbelief.

“I know. I was pretty slow. I feel really vexed about it.” Meng Chao sighed.

The students sucked in really, really deep breaths. Then, with great effort and through great difficulty and great pain, they squashed down their urge to kill the fraudster for pretending to be weak.

“M-Meng Chao!” The homeroom teacher was the first to regain his senses. He was so worked up that he jumped in shock. “Have you recovered from your wounds?”

Meng Chao had been the top in class during his first and second year of high school. If he had not been injured, he would definitely have been the ace of Class 6.

If the ace recovered, the homeroom teacher would become rich because of him, Chu Feixiong, and Zuo Haoran!

“I haven’t recovered fully, but I’ve been practicing Ripple Force hard over the past year. I found some new styles and learned from them, so I suppose I got a blessing in disguise,” Meng Chao said.

“If you want it, I can teach it to you as well. You can pay me according to the standard you pay to Chu Feixiong. Just give me some gene medicine, high-grade nutritional fluid, cell growth fluid, monster materials, or give me a discount on stuff. I’m okay with anything.”

The homeroom teacher and the students sucked in deep breaths.

They could have two upgraded versions of force execution techniques! It meant the entire class’ scores were bound to soar!

Zuo Haoran felt that his face had been slapped by Meng Chao and Chu Feixiong, on both sides, loudly. His cheeks were swollen now.

1

Meng Chao could not be bothered to look at him. He just went to the punching force gauge.

“I-Is your maximum punching force just as ridiculous as your one hundred meter dash?” Chu Feixiong asked.

“No way. Do you think I’m a monster? My punching strength is sloppy and average. Besides, I harvested monsters for an entire night with my dad, and my arms are so numb that they’re almost completely useless,” Meng Chao said honestly.

Harvesting monsters was a heavy physical work, especially when one had to continuously remove the sturdiest parts of shell-type monsters from their bodies—their shells.

When Meng Chao ran into poison sacs or other fragile organs, he had to pay attention to the details like a surgeon when they performed surgery. His muscles and nerves had to tense up tightly, and it was very taxing to the mind.

Meng Chao was barely able to raise his arms.

After calming his breathing for a long time, he finally raised his fist toward the gauge.

When everyone saw how tormented he looked and that he did not seem to be pretending, they came to believe that his punching force was probably normal and nothing special.

“Meng Chao’s speed is among the top three in class. Even if his punching strength is only at 180kg, as long as his shooting skills don’t drag him down too much, he will be able to get into the class’ top ten. Ah! Then, he’ll have the chance to pass the test in school!”

His classmates made some calculations and cried out in surprise.

He had been at the last place in class, but now, he might achieve outstanding results during the test in school. That was clearly sorcery!

“Can’t say. Do you remember that his maximum punching force was around 150kg or 160kg when we last tested our punching strength? This will be a little difficult. You have to know that Ripple Force isn’t suitable for the instantaneous output of force.” Someone shook his head.

Before his voice could fade away, Meng Chao exploded.

His fist, arm, and body all turned into a blur. Waves of increasing strength surged into the punching force gauge. It did not produce the loud, thunderous bang that would be created when someone used Reckless Bull Force. Instead, it was more similar to waves crashing on a shore. They overlapped with each other as they struck the machine. The hidden force combined and exploded.

The numbers on the monitor screen rose by stages. In the beginning, it was just 120kg. Then, it jumped to 150kg, and later on, 180kg. But even when it reached 200kg, it showed no signs of stopping. It only stopped at 218kg!

“...”

Meng Chao’s classmates were shocked again.

Chu Feixiong’s maximum punching strength was 233.5kg, Zuo Haoran’s was 225kg. Ace Student Wu, who was famous because of his punching force, had a maximum punching strength of 223.6kg. At 218kg, Meng Chao’s punching strength was now ranked fourth place in their class. It was higher than Fatty Jr.’s by 2kg, and he had learned Super Reckless Bull Force and overcome his bottleneck!

Most importantly, no one could usually reach a high score for both their maximum punching force and the one hundred meter dash at the same time.

Only rich men’s sons like Zuo Haoran could practice both at the same time, because they had a lot of resources.

Chu Feixiong, Ace Student Wu, and Fatty Jr. were strength type fighters. Their maximum punching force was incredibly high, but their speed was somewhat lacklustre.

Ace Student Zhao was a speed type fighter. He was very good at one hundred meter dash, but his punching force was a little weak.

Meng Chao, however, was the same as Zuo Haoran. He showed the unique attribute of both his speed and strength being at equal level. If they did not include his shooting skills, his overall results were at second place in class. He was only behind the class rep!

“Isn’t this... ridiculous?”

“Is Meng Chao even human? Without a single sign, he recovered to the point of being so powerful. He didn’t even give us time to prepare ourselves mentally for this. Oh gosh, he’s terrifying!”

“Our strongest from last year has returned!”

“Sob... I thought that you and I were elites in the world of pretending to be weak, Ace Student Zhao, but today, I saw Meng Chao, and I finally understand the principle of there is always someone better than you. I lost! I completely lost!”

While his classmates were staring at him in surprise, envy, and anger, Meng Chao exhaled and walked away from the punching force gauge.

“Feixiong, I didn’t lie to you, right? I’m seriously not good at Reckless Bull Force. The punches I threw with Ripple Force are really weak. They don’t have any strength at all,” he said with a wan smile.

He used every ounce of his strength, and his maximum punching force only reached the maximum punching of Mike Tyson, the boxing king of Earth. Aside from smiling wanly, Meng Chao could not put on any other expression.

“...”

Chu Feixiong sucked in a deep breath. Suddenly, he raised his hand. “Mr. Wang, could you go out for five minutes? I want to hit Meng Chao!”

1

All his classmates raised their hands as well. “We want to hit Meng Chao as well! We’ll kill this fraudster!”

Chapter 32: The Key Is Gun Techniques

“If you don’t want us to beat you up, then treat us to milk tea. You have to treat us to one week’s worth of milk tea!”

“Milk tea isn’t enough! You have to treat us to one week’s worth of breakfast! You’re too shameless, you bastard!”

Meng Chao’s classmates were indignant.

But the homeroom teacher was so happy that he was flashing a blinding, megawatt smile. He waved his hand and spoke heartily, which was something rare for him. "Alright. Meng Chao recovered, and I'm even happier than any of you when it comes to this. When you go to eat at the canteen tonight, I'll treat all of you to milk tea out of my own pocket!"

"Mr. Wang, you're amazing!"

The entire class cheered.

Of course, that was excluding Zuo Haoran.

He appeared to be in a daze. He stared at Meng Chao and gnashed his teeth. Only God knew what was on his mind.

1

Meng Chao's gaze turned sharp, and he finally turned it on the class rep.

"Thank you, Mr. Wang, but I'll treat my classmates to milk tea. It'll be the most expensive one, and all of you can add pearls, grass jelly, or whatever you want in there."

Meng Chao had earned more than one million last night, so he was feeling smug as was usual for those who had become rich overnight. He then stopped talking and looked around himself. "But Mr. Wang, I'd like you and all my classmates to help me uphold justice for something."

He calmly went in front of Zuo Haoran, who seemed to be alarmed.

"Class Rep, I'm back," he said softly. He then glared at Zuo Haoran and pointed at his nose before he started yelling at him. "Zuo Haoran, you've humiliated me multiple times, but I've always tolerated it because we were classmates. Yet I didn't expect that you'd keep pestering me! I can't stand it anymore today! Let's settle this now!"

When he said these words, the entire class burst into a ruckus.

The teacher quickly came forward. "What's going on? Don't be rash!"

"Don't worry, Mr. Wang. I won't go overboard. I just want to tell you that something really bad happened to me. The class rep yelled at me!" Meng Chao put on a fierce face, placed his hands on his hips, stomped his feet, and acted as if he was incredibly wronged.

His classmates did not know whether they should laugh or cry. Meng Chao had made it sound so serious, so they thought that something bad had happened. But it turned out that the class rep had just scolded him a few times. That was nothing.

The homeroom teacher was also stunned. 'So? You're reporting that someone rebuked you? Are you in the third year of high school or kindergarten?'

"Is there some kind of misunderstanding? There's no need for that, is there?" The homeroom teacher wanted to minimize the conflict.

"Meng Chao, I was just trying to motivate you, and at most, my tone was a little stern. It was for your own good. I didn't expect that you'd be so mentally weak."

Zuo Haoran had already regained his composure, and he scoffed.

Without another word, Meng Chao brought out... a recording pen from his pocket.

2

Click.

He pressed the switch, and Zuo Haoran's clear voice instantly came out of the recording pen.

"Trash."

"You'll forever be trash!

"I'll only attack you with one hand, trash!"

Meng Chao moved the recording pen under the class rep's nose and waved it.

Zuo Haoran was stunned.

His classmates were also dumbfounded when they heard it.

They did not expect that their class rep, who was usually righteous and dignified, would be so mean.

Everyone's gazes shifted to Zuo Haoran and filled up with disdain.

When they linked this knowledge to what had happened earlier, they became even more certain that he was the one who reported Chu Feixiong and nearly disbanded the study group.

The class princess, Gu Fang, covered her mouth. She did not expect that the boy she had a crush on was a person like this.

The Prince Charming in her heart instantly turned into a frog.

The homeroom teacher was shocked. "Meng Chao, that recording pen..."

"Y-You're framing me!" Zuo Haoran reacted very quickly and retorted with a red face. "Who would bring along a recording pen on a daily basis?! Don't believe him! Things aren't as they appear to be!"

"That's right. Usually, no one would bring a recording pen around, but after you humiliated me multiple times and cursed me like this around twenty times, did you actually think I wouldn't learn my lesson?"

Meng Chao's face was calm, but there was a quiver in his voice.

When the girls looked at him carefully, they even found crystalline sparks trembling at the corners of his eyes.

7

Meng Chao held back his tears and said, "Mr. Wang, my dear classmates, I'm finally able to say this. Ever since I beat up Zuo Haoran in that monthly test in the first year of high school, he has hated me. When I was injured in the second year of high school and became weaker, he always searched for chances and cursed me behind everyone's back. On some days, his words were even worse than what I recorded today!"

Everyone was shocked.

Getting injured during a sparring session between classmates was something normal. Even though Zuo Haoran was beaten up pretty badly at that time, there was no need for him to seek revenge for something as small as this and refuse to let it go even after two years, right?

1

Zuo Haoran was so angry that he nearly fainted.

He did indeed have malicious thoughts when he wanted to provoke Meng Chao into attacking him by trash talking him. He had wanted to use the chance to teach Meng Chao a lesson.

But while he had mocked Meng Chao over the past two years, when did he ever humiliate Meng Chao and used words that were even worse than today's?

2

"You're just throwing dirt at me! My dear classmates, he's trying to put a stain on my name!"

Zuo Haoran wanted to cry out that he was innocent, but Meng Chao spoke faster than him.

"Why did I want to become a lab rat and search for the Demonically Modified Ripple Force online to train, even though it carried a high risk? Because I couldn't stand the class rep humiliating me anymore! I-I'm a hotblooded man with a backbone! Even if I die, I will stand up and walk in front of the class rep in a dignified manner!"

Meng Chao threw his head back and roared, "But why did I not dare to tell the teacher and everyone else that I was practicing the Demonically Modified Ripple Force in secret? Because I was scared that I would become useless and that something will go wrong with the method again! I was afraid that I'd drop into an even deeper abyss and would be laughed at by the class rep! That I'd forever be trash!"

4

His classmates came to an understanding.

Indeed, if Meng Chao had mentioned that he wanted to get back to his feet but failed, the class rep would mock him even more.

Everyone was young, and all of them valued their dignity.

It was completely understandable that he hid his true strength now.

"This is too much!"

Fatty Sr. Chu Feixiong, Fatty Jr. Wang Tao, and many of the boys in class clenched their fists tightly and glared at Zuo Haoran.

The girls whispered to each other, shook their heads, and sighed. They simply did not expect that the class rep was rotten to the core despite having a good appearance.

"Fortunately, I worked hard and I was lucky. I managed to stand up once again with Demonically Modified Ripple Force. Zuo Haoran, we should settle the score between us now, what do you think?"

Meng Chao wiped away his tears, and the recording pen let out cracking sounds in his hands.

The homeroom teacher looked conflicted. “Meng Chao...”

Meng Chao said loudly, “Don’t worry, Mr. Wang. I definitely won’t make things hard for you. I know that this can’t be considered real proof, because the class rep didn’t mention any names in the recording, and his uncle is also the teaching director. I won’t be able to obtain justice with just this recording, and I regard seeking justice with this sort of method in disdain as well!”

Crack!

With force, he crushed the recording pen into pieces.

“Huh?”

His classmates cried out in surprise. The pen was key evidence, but it was destroyed just like that?

Whoosh!

Meng Chao flung his arm, and the pieces of the recording pen flew at Zuo Haoran’s face.

Zuo Haoran tried to avoid it. He was not injured, but he was reduced to a pathetic state when the pieces still landed on him.

“Zuo Haoran, do you dare to accept my challenge?” Meng Chao asked loudly.

Everyone understood clearly that Zuo Haoran had been provoking Meng Chao in the recording just now so that he would challenge him.

Yet now, Meng Chao was acting according to those wishes.

Besides, there was a rule in all the high schools in Dragon City that the strongest student in a class was to be the class rep so that he or she could enjoy the largest amount of cultivation resources. At the same time, he or she was duty bound to accept the classmates’ challenges.

Zuo Haoran gritted his teeth. “You want to be the class rep?”

Meng Chao laughed. “I don’t care whether or not I become the class rep. I’ll accept whoever in class becomes the class rep willingly, but you’re the only one who doesn’t fit that title!”

“Meng Chao...” The homeroom teacher smiled bitterly. He did not expect that things would progress in this manner.

“Mr. Wang, don’t worry. I already told you that I’m a gentleman. I won’t do something as crude as hitting someone, but it’ll be the first of the three college tests next week. Why don’t I compete against Zuo Haoran with our overall results? This won’t be against school rules, right?”

This challenge method was perfectly reasonable, and the homeroom teacher had nothing to say about it.

Everyone cast their gazes on Zuo Haoran.

Zuo Haoran had no other choice. He could only nod solemnly. “Alright, I accept your challenge.”

“Then, we’ll settle everything next week.”

Meng Chao smiled and blew off the pieces of the recording pen from his palm. He then sashayed his way back to his classmates.

When the homeroom teacher saw that the two people did not get into a conflict in public, he breathed a sigh of relief.

“Everyone, please train on your own for the time being. Class Rep, follow me!” The homeroom teacher glared at Zuo Haoran, but he did not rebuke him in public. Instead, he summoned him outside.

Zuo Haoran’s face was dark, but before he went out to be scolded, he suddenly walked over and hissed, “Meng Chao, don’t say that I’m bullying you with this, but there’s still one week left. You should practice your gun technique properly!”

After he left, Meng Chao’s classmates surrounded him.

“Meng Chao, I didn’t expect that you would have gone through so much suffering in the past. The class rep is too crafty.”

“Why didn’t you say so earlier? Ah... but even if you said it, it’s useless. If you don’t have proof, who would believe that the righteous and dignified class rep was actually a person like this?”

“But you were too rash just now. You should have brought the proof to the teaching director or the principal. That would have been a little more useful. Why were you so impulsive as to challenge the class rep?”

“That’s right. Did you hear his last sentence? The key is gun techniques!”

Meng Chao blinked.

He looked at the corner of his field of vision. Stated over there was the status of his gun technique.

[Basic Gun Technique: Perfect Level]

4

“Meng Chao, you’re an idiot. Even if you have Demonically Modified Ripple Force so your strength and speed are on par with Zuo Haoran, it’s useless. The first college test includes three tests: your maximum punching force, one hundred meter dash, and basic shooting. The one that will widen the gap between scores the easiest is gun technique, you know?!”

Fatty Jr. Wang Tao shook his head and sighed. He found that it was extremely unfair for Meng Chao.

In this era, the biggest difference between children of the poor and children of the rich was in their gun technique.

All the ace sharpshooters gained their skills by training nonstop with their guns. However, Dragon City was a lone army in the Other World. They were surrounded by fog, and they lacked every single resource. Sp ammunition was especially expensive.

2

Normal families would only get a limited amount of ammunition whenever they needed to fight monsters when the fog descended.

The parents were very strict with the use of ammunition. Their houses were small as well, so it was impossible for them to let the children practice their shooting skills readily.

While there were shooting courses in school, the majority of the classes were filled with explanations of theories. They only had practical classes once or twice every week, and they could only fire a pitiful number of three to five bullets each class. There was no way they could get any sort of skill from that pitiful amount of practice.

But it was different for rich people. Many of the gun clubs could provide an endless supply of bullets as long as the members were willing to spend, so the members could become elites who were at the level of superhumans. They might even gain personal guidance, and the coaches would teach them all sorts of secret techniques.

If normal children could still grit their teeth and compete with the rich children when it came to speed and strength, they did not have even a single shred of hope to compete against the rich when it came to shooting.

Chapter 33: Ripple Force Princess

"I heard that Zuo Haoran is a member of Falcon Gun Club, and he does target practice over there every weekend. The number of bullets he fires in a year is more than ten times the number of bullets a normal student fires. Many of the students in the rocket classes can't even compare to him. Meng Chao, you were too reckless this time."

The class princess, Gu Fang had seen through Zuo Haoran's true character, and she told Meng Chao the news she had found out after a lot of effort on her part.

"Then what should we do? Meng Chao's gun technique is dozens of marks lower than Zuo Haoran's. No matter how fast he runs and how hard he hits, he won't be able to close the gap, right?"

"Meng Chao, you're too reckless. But I have to say, I wanted to hit Zuo Haoran when I heard all that trash talk just now. It's only normal for you to be reckless."

"Forget it. Just go and compete against him at ease. Even if you lose, your spirit is still commendable."

"That's right. Meng Chao, even if you lose to Zuo Haoran, it won't be embarrassing. I have to say that as long as there is only a fifty mark difference between you, you can be considered to have won!"

"Among the three categories, as long as you win in one against Zuo Haoran, be it strength, speed, or gun technique, you could be considered to have won. We have high hopes for you."

Meng Chao's classmates motivated him, and it made him feel warmth in his heart.

He thought about it and felt that he should not pretend to be someone he was not. He had to be sincere as well.

“Thanks, everyone, but my gun technique is actually pretty good.”

“Heh. How good are you.”

His classmates smiled politely to let him preserve some dignity.

Meng Chao recalled all the ways to disassemble guns in his head, along with the essence of shooting. He also remembered the scenes where he had drawn his gun, fired, thrown his gun, and obtained headshots. He had even performed blind shooting before. There was also his experience in shooting and killing all sorts of monsters in his previous life.

“If I have to describe myself, I should say that it’s... perfect,” Meng Chao said in a reserved manner.

2

The dispute in the testing room filled everyone with excitement for an entire day.

Meng Chao did not keep his knowledge to himself during the self-study period in the afternoon and taught his classmates the Demonically Modified Ripple Force.

But the results were not as he wished. Aside from the homeroom teacher, the other students could not understand the profound secrets.

But that was normal. The comprehension of normal citizens was limited. It was impossible for them to become excellent right after they received a secret skill.

The day before, Meng Chao had to work his mind a lot to help Chu Feixiong adjust his acupressure points. That was even more tiring than cultivating on his own.

So he was not interested in adjusting all his classmates’ acupressure points.

Besides, Ripple Force was a technique that imitated endless waves. The difficulty of learning it was even higher than Reckless Bull Technique. Even if he taught it hands on, he could not teach it by poking at acupressure points. He had to press his hands against his classmates’ skins so that he could feel the movement of their muscles. It was like how a blind person would massage another person. He had to touch all the muscles on them before he could slowly adjust the spots which were wrongly used to execute force.

There was a problem there.

Even if the boys were willing to let Meng Chao touch them all over to adjust their muscles, Meng Chao did not want to.

He did not even want to touch Chu Feixiong.

... and the boys did not really want him to touch them either.

As for the girls, Meng Chao was very willing to help them, but they seemed to think that he had ulterior motives, and they avoided him like the plague.

2

Even the class princess, Gu Fang, disappointed Meng Chao by refusing his good will.

“They’re all regarding the generosity of the noble me with petty hearts! I’m trying to contribute to the whole class. Do you actually think that I want to touch you?” Meng Chao was furious.

3

After the self-study period, he only obtained seventy-six contribution points. Twelve of those points came from the homeroom teacher, while each of his classmates only gave him around one to two points.

Meng Chao made some calculations. He needed a little over one thousand points to use an Initial Stage Healing Skill. If he wanted to cure all of his internal injuries, he needed three more treatments, which meant he needed three thousand five hundred points.

If he wanted to push Reckless Bull Technique and Ripple Force from Specialist Level to Master Level, he needed more than one thousand points for each one. There was not even a need for him to mention the points needed for Basic Gun Technique to move from Perfect Level to Ultimate Level.

He also needed to upgrade his Basic Harvesting Skill and activate Dragon Snake Force. With all that added together, he needed ten thousand points.

But he had not even added One Hundred Saber Technique and Thunder Rapier into the mix, and they were both cold weapon techniques that were compulsory subjects in high school.

If he accumulated around one hundred contribution points every day, he would only get around seven hundred or eight hundred points in a week, so he could not even get one Initial Stage Healing Skill.

‘I have to open a new channel to get points so that I can have a chance to score well in the national college examination,’ Meng Chao thought in his heart.

1

After school ended, he went to his best friend. “Feixiong, look for Demon Yan later to show Super Reckless Bull Force.’

Chu Feixiong was shocked. “Why? Demon Yan doesn’t just teach us. If he teaches Super Reckless Bull Force, we’re going to end up exposing the technique.”

“There are two benefits to it. First, you want to get into military school, right? Demon Yan was once a ruthless instructor there. Even though he retired from the force, he still has thousands of connections in the army. If you talk about Super Reckless Bull Force with him, he will definitely view you in a different light, and you’ll have an easier time in the military.”

“But I can’t use your—” Chu Feixiong became worked up.

Meng Chao waved his hand to interrupt him. “Don’t get worked up. Listen to me. There’s something even more important. I want to challenge the class rep, but I have to be on guard against his uncle. Old Wang is good, but he’s not strong enough to go up against the teaching director. In this school, aside from the principal, only Demon Yan can possibly stand up against the teaching director.”

In truth, there were three reasons.

Ever since Meng Chao saw an “elite monster”, he had been thinking about who fit into the criteria of elite citizens.

And in Ninth High School, aside from the principal, only Demon Yan had the aura of an “elite monster”.

“It can’t be that bad, right? Even if you defeat the class rep, you will do it according to the rules. The teaching director will have no reason to target you.” Chu Feixiong still did not quite understand what was going on.

2

“What if I’m not just thinking about defeating him, but crippling him?” A fierce light shone in Meng Chao’s eyes.

In his previous life, Zuo Haoran caused him to fail his national college examination, and later on, he betrayed Dragon City and harmed countless people.

There was no way Meng Chao would let him have a good life after that.

Chu Feixiong was shocked. “What did you say?”

“It’s nothing. Anyway, just listen to me, and you won’t go wrong. Besides, we won’t be able to hide this for long. We’ll be taking the test next week, and our speed as well as our maximum punching strength will have increased by a lot. Do you think others are stupid and won’t get to the bottom of things?”

Meng Chao slapped the huge, white bear’s shoulder. “So, instead of waiting for others to come sneakily to steal our technique, why don’t we be more straightforward and leave a good impression on Demon Yan and the principal? I can also get some benefits from this. Besides, I’ve learned a lot of secret techniques from the life science forum in the deep web. I have plenty of trump cards.”

It was only then that Chu Feixiong relaxed. “Then come with me to Demon Yan. Let’s get into military school together.”

Meng Chao shook his head. “Military school is too strict. Hunting on my own is more suited to me. As for Demonically Modified Ripple Force, I’ll have to look for someone powerful to exchange tips with them as well...

“Who should I look for? Demon Yan is someone who prefers fierce and tough fighting styles. He’ll be perfect to teach you. I want to look for someone who is better at Ripple Force.”

Chu Feixiong thought about it. “Then, why don’t you look for Ripple Force Princess? She’s best at teaching and guiding youths in Ripple Force. She’s definitely better than Mr. Wang and Demon Yan in this.”

“Ripple Force Princess?” Meng Chao’s eyes lit up.

Ripple Force Princess Yan Feirou was a sophomore in Dragon City University, the vice president of Dragon City Martial Arts Research Center, and a two star superhuman.

Her grandfather, Yan Hengbo, was the person in charge of the research team who created Ripple Force. Even though he was injured severely during an intense fight many years ago and could no longer regain

his strength, his sharp observation skills and astonishing wisdom regarding martial arts made him a grandmaster.

Yan Feirou's father, Yan Zhennan, had developed Yan Family's Ripple Force further during a real fight, and he was a very famous monster hunter. He often went into the depths of the fog, and he was even more brutal than monsters.

Yan Feirou wanted to promote her family's martial arts, and she organized a public class on the largest broadcasting channel in Dragon City: Heavenly Eye Broadcast. Very soon, with her youthful and beautiful appearance as well as her perfected Ripple Force, she attracted countless fans.

1

Every time she organized a class, the number of views, likes, comments, in-video comments, viewer's payment and rewards would be among the top of the entire platform.

Hence, she was promoted as Ripple Force Princess by the broadcasting platform and social media. She was the Goddess in multiple hot-blooded youths' hearts.

After Meng Chao was injured in the second year of high school, he used Ripple Force to recuperate, and he often watched Ripple Force Princess' public classes.

When Chu Feixiong reminded him of this, his head began to hurt slightly. Some of the memory fragments rose from the depths of his mind.

Yan Feirou's achievements in the end seemed to have surpassed those of her father and her grandfather, and she became someone fully deserving of the title Ripple Force Queen. She was an existence that Meng Chao could only look up to, since she was a third-class fighter.

1

The future version of the Ripple Force Meng Chao had activated seemed to be the refined version Yan Feirou created after she went through multiple bloody fights and absorbed all the advantages from the multiple versions of Ripple Force.

Of course, right now, Yan Feirou was just a delicate sophomore in university. She was known as a princess because those who loved creating chaos decided to lavish praise on her.

Her Ripple Force was still in its budding stage, and she was in urgent need of a kind soul providing her guidance.

Meng Chao was excited.

Suddenly, he found something odd about the situation. "Wait, Feixiong. I thought you have been focusing on Reckless Bull Force and thinking about using only fierce and tough fighting styles. You mentioned before that only sissies practice Ripple Force. Why are you so familiar with Ripple Force Princess?"

1

Chu Feixiong coughed.

“You know.” The fatty who weighed more than one hundred kilograms winked at him.

Meng Chao instantly understood.

While on his way back, Meng Chao went to the market to buy two items. One of them was a Demonic Halberd pork, and the other was the most tender piece of tofu he could find.

He would be using this to guide Ripple Force Princess later online.

There was no one in the house. His father and his friends had gone to resign from Prosperous. His mother went to the community clinic to have her legs massaged, while his sister’s school organized a tour to a thermal power plant so that they could understand the concept behind using Fire Qilins and other fire-type monsters to generate electricity.

Meng Chao turned on the broadcasting platform. Coincidentally, a link to Ripple Force Princess Yan Feirou’s public class was posted on the homepage. She was conducting a class.

The thumbnail was of a girl with her cheeks flushed. She wore yoga clothes and was incredibly lively.

The broadcasting platform even used special effects to put a small princess crown on her hair.

1

Her Ripple Force was a technique passed down through generations, and she had long since perfected it. She also gave off a healthy and pretty image, so it was no wonder why there were thirty thousand people from Dragon City watching her live when she conducted her public class.

Chapter 34: Do As He Pleases

Meng Chao clicked on the video and saw Yan Feirou standing in a corner at Dragon City University. There were eight assistants standing around her, and they threw eight buckets of water at her.

Even though there was the entire wireless network and a phone screen between them, Meng Chao could still hear a buzz, and Yan Feirou’s figure swiftly became blurry.

An astonishing scene appeared. It was as if she was protected by an invisible shield. Not a single drop of water from the eight buckets landed on her. Instead, she used the pulse of her muscles to bounce the water back. She looked like an immortal who was throwing flowers into the air. The water was flung dozens of meters away and formed a perfect circle.

A rainbow instantly appeared under the sun.

“Beautiful ripple!”

Meng Chao slapped the table and praised it.

The netizens who shared the same goals as he did started posting in-video comments and comments madly as well.

[Beautiful! As expected of Ripple Force Princess!]

[I didn't expect that a basic force execution technique would produce such an exquisite and peerless effect. As expected of the Yan family, they're indeed the creators of Ripple Force.]

[This is the strongest Ripple Force I've ever seen!]

Once Yan Feirou finished her demonstration, she drew the camera closer and pointed it at her chest and stomach.

"Among the three basic force execution techniques, Reckless Bull focuses on explosive force, Ripple Force focuses on lingering force, and Dragon Snake focuses on accumulating power. All three techniques have different breathing methods. The greatest characteristic of Yan Family's Ripple Force is its unique breathing technique. Please take note of the tremors in my chest and stomach when I breathe in deeply."

2

Yan Feirou's voice was very sweet, and not like it belonged to someone from a martial arts family. Instead, she sounded like an idol who had just debuted and still retained some of her innocence.

It was no wonder why the broadcasting platform would give her the image of a princess based on her characteristics.

Her sweet voice and the tremors of her chest and stomach naturally caused many of the netizens to jump forth and speak.

The broadcasting platform and Yan Feirou herself knew that she wanted a peaceful life, so the broadcasting platform instantly deleted most of the R-18 in-video comments and left behind only the comments seriously asking for opinions regarding the martial art. The broadcasting platform even highlighted some of the comments from netizens who used their real names to authenticate their accounts.

A netizen whose authenticated username was Dragon City University Martial Arts Research Center typed, [Vice President Yan's Ripple Force is authentic. Youngsters who have just started learning the martial art, be serious when you try to understand it, and you'll definitely gain something.]

A netizen who used his real name to authenticate his username and was known as the Creator of Zhao Family Ripple Force and the Club Master of Fierce Waves Fighting Club typed, [There are plenty of people in Dragon City who are researching Ripple Force, but even I have to admit that Yan Family's Ripple Force is the origin of Ripple Force, and it's definitely one of the strongest Ripple Forces in existence.]

A netizen whose authenticated username was Dragon City University of Technology Martial Arts Exchange Club asked, [Senior Sister Yan, when will you come to the University of Technology for an exchange again? Last time, you came over to provide guidance to us, and all of the martial art hobbyists in the University of Technology managed to learn a lot from you.]

For a period of time, the atmosphere was harmonious, and the in-video comments were focused on learning.

Meng Chao also stared at Yan Feirou's chest and stomach seriously.

4

But his reaction was different from the praises and gasps of amazement from the in-video comments. After some time, he clicked his tongue.

“I knew it. Right now, Yan Feirou is still wet behind the ears. She’s still Ripple Force Princess and not the Ripple Force Queen. She’s far from executing the future version of Ripple Force. By then, Ripple Force would have gathered all the advantages from various schools to reach the peak of its strength.”

Meng Chao’s future version of Ripple Force was only at Specialist Level, so he only knew how to execute Ripple Force but not the essence of it.

He knew how to practice it, but had absolutely no idea as to why he should practice it this way, why he should execute force from this particular vein instead of that particular vein, and the scientific concepts hidden behind it.

But he did not need to teach it in detail. As long as he provided some guidance and pointed out a few flaws, even if he did not know the correct answer, it would be fine. He could just let Ripple Force Princess figure it out on her own.

However, his phone screen was too small. He could not see the faint ripples clearly. Meng Chao thought about it and decided to connect his phone to the TV. Then, he used a magnifying glass to search for the choppiness and immaturity in the ripples.

1

Hence, when Bai Jiacao opened the door to her house, she saw her older brother crouching in front of the television with his butt out. He had a strange expression on his face, and he had his eyes narrowed while his face was stuck to a magnifying glass as he watched an older girl jumping around in yoga clothes.

1

Bai Jiacao sucked in a deep breath, took half a step back, and dropped her school bag on the ground.

The girl who had to become mature far too early because of her family burdens and the future Dark Witch thought of MANY things.

1

She shut the door behind her.

Then, she turned her head around and said to her mother, who was at the stairs. “Mom, we’re going in later.”

Bai Suxin was confused.

In a flurry of motion, Meng Chao opened the door wide. “Sis, Mom, since you already opened the door, why did you shut it?”

“Big Brother, can we go in?” Bai Jiacao asked tentatively.

“Duh. I just lectured you a little in the morning, I didn’t say that you can’t come back home. What’s with that expression?”

Meng Chao was puzzled. He did not understand what was going on. ‘Did I end up being too mean to the middle-school version of the Dark Witch when I was teaching her a lesson? Why’s she being so timid?’

‘Oh well, I’ll have to take it slow in changing the Dark Witch and pay more attention to the method. I can’t be too crude and brutal. Look at her, she’s scared.’

The living room was too small, and his mom still had to cook, so Meng Chao could only go back to his room and stare at his phone.

Fortunately, he had already found some of the problems he wanted. Meng Chao thought about it for a while and changed his username to a name that would make him sound like an elder, then made his suggestion in a straightforward manner.

Hence, a discordant comment appeared in the row of harmonious in-video comments and comments below the video.

A netizen with an authenticated username of Something Something Ripple Force Research Center posted. [Yan Family Breathing Technique is indeed perfect. Even if I slow down by five times the speed, I still can’t understand it completely.]

Old Fire Relayer posted. [There’s clearly a problem in this breathing technique. Based on Yan Feirou’s height and her upper and lower body ratio, the center of her breathing should be 3.2mm above her thoracic diaphragm, not 3.5mm. And based on her weight judging by her body size, I believe that the best breathing frequency would be 4.6 times every ten seconds instead of 4.2 times while she fights, because that will be the amount of oxygen her blood needs to provide. It’s slightly slower right now.]

1

A netizen with the authenticated name Dragon City Military Academy posted. [Thank you for selflessly providing guidance, Ms. Yan. Last week, I ran into a Three-headed Poisonous Scorpion in Jiangnan Major District, and they’re infamous for being persistent. With the skill you taught me, I used Yan Family Ripple Force to fight against it for a total of half an hour before I was finally able to kill it by whittling its life away. As expected of Ripple Force, it’s indeed the basic force execution method that is the best when it comes to making your fighting abilities last and when it comes to saving physical strength.]

Old Fire Relayer posted. [Did the Three-headed Poisonous Scorpion you ran into have a red radial pattern on its head? If it didn’t, that’s good. That means it hasn’t mutated yet. If you run into a mutated form which has a red radial pattern on its head, just run. Your chances of winning aren’t high if you rely on this Ripple Force.]

A netizen with the authenticated username of Ninth of Furious Waves Fighting Club posted. [Yan Family Ripple Force is amazing. After receiving guidance from Ms. Yan, the frequency of my three-minute punching rate increased by five percent. My average punching force increased by seven percent, and my ten thousand meter dash shortened by fifteen seconds!]

Old Fire Relay posted. [That's great for you. But I think that you have a lot of room for improvement still. If you're interested, you can PM me. I'm in a good mood today, so I can provide you guidance for free.]

1

The repeated criticisms angered the netizens.

[Who is this Old Fire Relay? Is he a very good Ripple Force expert?]

[He doesn't even have real-name authentication. He only shows part of himself, so he must be someone who can't appear in public!]

[Heh, we've seen people like this who like to pretend to be experts so that they can become popular. Just ignore him. Where's the lesson superintendent? Mute him, kick him out, and delete his account!]

Old Fire Relay posted right after. [Everyone, don't misunderstand. It's not that I'm trying to hide a part of myself, and I'm not targeting the Yan Family Ripple Force either, much less harbor any sort of bad intentions. I just want to do something for society with my abilities and increase all of our fighting strength.]

The netizens refused to listen to him and started cursing him.

Meng Chao initially spoke the truth and tried reasoning with them. He tried bringing out a large number of formulae and diagrams to verify his views.

But in-video comments and the comments section were not good places to talk about academics. After exchanging a few comments, he became angry as well. What was wrong with trying to contribute to society now?

Hence, Meng Chao let his fingers fly and started shouting back at the netizens.

But once he started fighting back, he was muted for five minutes.

1

"This sure went out of hand."

Meng Chao calmed down and felt that he was a little too rash.

The broadcasting platform was not a place to talk about serious things. The profound secrets of the future Ripple Force was not something that could be explained clearly with just a few words.

He should look for the uploader herself and talk to her in private to exchange information.

He believed that with Yan Feirou's judgment, she would be able to see just how powerful the future Ripple Force was.

After all, her future self created it!

But Meng Chao reckoned that the netizens who spammed Yan Feirou with PMs every day were as numerous as the stars in the sky, and most of them were fishing for fame and had ulterior motives.

He should be the only one who would so kindly and selflessly contribute to society.

How could he attract Ripple Force Princess' attention so that she would notice that he was different from everyone else?

Meng Chao gritted his teeth and decided to throw money into this.

After all, he had become rich overnight, and right now, he had money!

With red-rimmed eyes, he charged up ten thousand to his account and exchanged it for one million broadcasting coins. Then, he threw it all at Yan Feirou.

When "1,000,000" sparkled and drifted over the screen, everyone in the broadcasting channel was stunned.

Even though Yan Feirou was very popular, she did not have rich people who were willing to reward her with one million broadcasting coins every time she put on a broadcast.

And when the people looked at the person who gave her that money, they found that he was the one who had been spewing nonsense and picking out flaws in others to cause trouble.

'Do the rich people nowadays play such high-end games? Do they first do everything they can to belittle their target to lower their target's expectations before they throw in a bomb that would allow them to instantly turn the tides? And by doing so, leave behind a deep impression in their Goddess' hearts?'

The netizens sucked in sharp breaths.

Some people even secretly gave Meng Chao a thumbs up. 'You rich people seriously know how to play!'

Even Yan Feirou stopped moving on the screen.

She had learned about the conflict in the in-video comment zone and the comment zone just now.

Ever since her broadcasting classes became more popular, the discordant comments showed up practically every class, and muting them was something they normally did.

She did not expect, however, that when the person was muted, he would throw one million broadcasting coins at her. This shocked her a little.

The Yan family did not lack money, but if she wanted to promote Yan Family Ripple Force, she needed the support from various people.

Yan Feirou thought about it and smiled before she said, "Thank you for supporting me, Old Fire Relayer. There are still plenty of places where my Ripple Force is lacking. I hope that we can all research it and improve together."

As she spoke, she bowed slightly to express her gratitude to the rich person.

At the same time, she immediately unmuted Meng Chao.

Of course, the people who had been arguing with Meng Chao were still muted for five minutes. They did not have a single second reduced on their sentence.

This made the netizens so jealous that they wept. ‘You can seriously do whatever you want if you’re rich. This was true on Earth, and it’s true even in the Other World!’

Chapter 35: Yan Feirou’s Shock

Meng Chao breathed a sigh of relief.

Now, Yan Feirou would definitely treat his PM seriously, right?

After thinking about this, Meng Chao went about at length about the future Ripple Force. From his memory fragments, he regurgitated a large amount of the profound secrets of the future Ripple Force, the formulae that he could not quite understand, and the calculations to transfer force.

Once he finished regurgitating, he looked at his message, and he did not understand what he just wrote.

But it was fine. Even if he did not understand, Ripple Force Princess would definitely understand. Even if she did not understand, her dad and grandpa were around!

Once Meng Chao was done with the message, he brought out the items he had prepared.

He placed his phone on a stand and turned on the recording function. He was now prepared to use the future Ripple Force to turn the pork into mince meat.

“Ripple Force Princess, please witness what is a real ripple!” Meng Chao smiled.

But he had forgotten something.

His phone was still connected to the television, and the television was not turned off.

1

And the interface of those who gave rewards was different from the interface of normal viewers. They had an upgraded one which sparkled and had flowers raining down on the screen.

Once they rewarded a broadcaster a certain amount, a few colorful words would also pop up saying “Thanks to ‘whatever the name is’ for gifting ‘insert amount of coins here’.”

Hence, Bai Jiacao, who was waiting to eat in the living room, saw that her big brother, who was usually MEGA stingy, had gifted that older girl one million broadcasting coins.

She calculated with her fingers for a long time before she figured out that this was worth ten thousand, and it was enough to feed her family for three months.

She jumped up from the couch and ran into Meng Chao’s room.

She was right on time to see her brother staring at the phone with a strange smile. He even held a large piece of pork in his hands.

Bai Jiacao looked as if she was struck by lightning.

Meng Chao’s face turned dark, and he glared at Bai Jiacao.

'There's something seriously wrong with Jiacao today. She's really excitable. Is her head a little funny because of the lecture today?'

When he thought about this, he realized that his expression was a little fierce. He quickly moved his facial muscles and put on a gentle smile as he said, "Sis, do you need something?"

Bai Jiacao put her hand on her chest to suppress the urge to scream.

In an instant, the Dark Witch, who had to grow up far too quickly, thought of a whole lot more things.

She gulped down with great difficulty and shook her head a little. She then bowed deeply to apologize for her rash behavior and left the room with her head lowered. Her movements were very gentle, slow, and considerate when she closed the door to make sure that she did not make a single sound.

3

Yan Feirou had just finished conducting a public class in a corner of Dragon City University's gymnasium, and her classmates and assistants cheered.

"Yes! Your popularity has increased by fifteen percent compared to your last class. Feirou, you're becoming more and more popular."

"We're currently ranked at the thirteenth place on the popularity poll, and we're more popular than many of the powerful fighters killing monsters. Feirou, you even won against the online lecture Professor Wang posted!"

The classmates gasped in amazement.

Yan Feirou smiled. "We can't make comparisons this way. Professor Wang's Cicada Listening Force is a very high grade advanced force execution method. Many of the university students don't understand it, and the normal netizens are absolutely baffled by it. Our Ripple Force is a basic force execution method that is good for both the elderly and the young, so it's only natural that we have a wider audience."

"Stop trying to be humble. Professor Wang just praised you yesterday, saying that as long as we master the Yan Family Ripple Force and practice his Cicada Listening Force, we'll definitely improve by leaps and bounds," a girl said with a smile. She had the look of someone who was really good at forming social connections.

Then, her phone rang. She lowered her head and glanced at it. Her eyes instantly lit up. "Look, the president of Martial Arts Research Center heard that you broke the popularity record again, and he's eager to treat us all to a meal to celebrate the occasion!"

"Is he treating us or just Ripple Force Princess?" Yan Feirou's classmates giggled while teasing her.

Yan Feirou's face turned red, and she said, "Of course he's treating the entire class. Some of his friends who have joined the workforce will also be joining. By the looks of it, he wants to promote Feirou as the brand of our research center."

Dragon City University was a famous university among famous universities even when it was on Earth.

The students in it were all blessed. Before they graduated, all sorts of clubs, fighting squads, companies, and forces of power extended invitations to them. They were used to it, and they did not treat themselves as normal students.

Yan Feirou thought about it. There were great benefits in promoting her family's Ripple Force to the business partners, so she could not reject them.

"Alright, go on ahead of me, everyone. Tell the president that I'm going back to my dorm to get changed."

Yan Feirou parted ways with her classmates and looked through her phone while she walked. She wanted to see the effects of her class just now.

Right away, she saw Old Fire Relayer's private message.

Since he was someone rich, if she could afford not to offend him, she would try her best not to offend him.

Yan Feirou tapped open the private message function to give a few perfunctory remarks, but then, she saw a series of profound and complicated formulae and could not help but laugh.

Now, everyone gave a huge stress to the economy of attention. Throughput was everything. There was nothing secretive about a basic force execution method.

This was especially so for Ripple Force. The education department of the city had spent a lot of money to buy this intellectual property, and it was disseminated to the citizens from the moment they attended elementary school. The original version of the force execution formulae and the breathing technique were printed clearly in the textbooks.

There were also plenty of demonically modified versions, evolved versions, and upgraded versions of the technique online.

However, the Yan family's Ripple Force was the source of all Ripple Forces. They were continuously refining it and they published a new version every year.

No one in Dragon City had the ability to call the Yan family out for flaws when it came to the force execution formula of Ripple Force, since they always revised it carefully.

In the past, the Yan family had run into many similar situations like that of Yan Feirou. People who thought too highly of themselves would often bring out the breathing techniques and force execution formulae they had modified carelessly to boast shamelessly in front of Yan family's face. "Your Ripple Force has these weaknesses and can be modified this way."

Heh. Such people were known as crank scientists on Earth. The short form of that term was crank.

They were just deluding themselves and were trying to curry favor by doing something impressive. They were not worthy of being treated seriously.

'He spent ten thousand just so that I would comment on the crank version of his Ripple Force?' Yan Feirou shook her head. She simply could not understand the thoughts of rich people.

But since he gave her ten thousand, she decided to spend half a minute on Old Fire Relayer's message.

She could only spend thirty seconds on this sort of whimsical force execution formula. If she spent even one second longer, it would pollute her eyes.

While thinking this, Yan Feirou stood by the road and quickly scrolled down the message as she read it casually.

Ten seconds later, the speed at which she scrolled down slowed.

Twenty seconds later, her eyes grew wide, and her gaze focused bit by bit.

Thirty seconds later, her jaw fell slack to the point that someone could stuff a peach into her mouth.

Forty seconds later, Yan Feirou took a few steps back. Her legs had gotten weak, and she had to lean against the wall to remain standing.

2

Fifty seconds later, Ripple Force Princess' heart raced, and she could not regain her composure even after a long time had passed.

A whole minute later, she opened her chatting software with a complicated emotion to send a message to the chat group named Dragon City Martial Arts Research Center. [Sorry, I have something to do tonight. I won't be able to come.]

[What?]

Everyone was shocked. [Feirou, you're the main character today. What do you mean you're not coming?]

Even the president of the martial arts research center asked, [Feirou, what happened? I invited some friends from Whirlwind Fighting Squad and Thundercloud Gene Company over tonight. It'll be good for our development after we graduate. Aren't you going to come over to chat with them?]

[I have some things to do, and it's very urgent.] Yan Feirou gritted her teeth.

Very soon, a senior from the martial arts research center came looking for her.

"Junior sister?" The senior was shocked when he saw how shocked and absent-minded Yan Feirou was.

"Senior Brother Zhao." Yan Fei could only force herself to smile.

Zhao Nan was not just her senior by one year, but also her father Yan Zhennan's direct disciple. He was among the top successors of the third generation of the Yan Family Ripple Force.

Both of them were legitimate students under the same teacher, so it was only natural that they shared a deep relationship.

"Senior brother, you came at the right time. Look at this carefully." Yan Feirou handed her phone to him.

Zhao Nan lowered his head to look, and he immediately frowned. "Which crank martial artist harbored delusions of his own grandeur this time?"

“You’ll understand if you continue reading.”

“Yeah, I’m looking at it. His version does seem legit, and it’s different from the other crank martial artists. Huh? This breathing method is a little interesting. He imitated the essence of the Yan Family Ripple Force pretty well. He even tried to improve our foundation? How vain. Seriously, he’s just tooting his own horn. How arrogant.”

Zhao Nan continued scrolling down. “But the deduction process of this formula is pretty meticulous. He used the Navier-Stokes equation to solve the entire process of how energy travels from the feet to the fingertips. He also explained the flow separation of energy and high-speed circulation.

“Look at this as well, he mentioned the mutual interference from shock waves and boundary layers, which led to the problem of an imbalance in force execution. He also mentioned seven unknown stress directions that seal the problem. It’s a new style, alright. Hmm... look at this. Huh? This as well. He pointed out several weaknesses in the current Ripple Force, and they... seem to truly exist.”

As Zhao Nan read, he started trembling. Cold sweat broke out on his face, and he could not stand properly.

“This is...”

His eyes became unfocused, as if they were seeing through Yan Feirou and the lecture building into the horizon. “Who sent this?”

“There’s a short video down below. Take a look.” Yan Feirou tried to control herself and stop trembling.

Zhao Nan tapped open the video.

He saw a person whose face and body were censored by a mosaic. Only his arms were revealed. In them, he held a piece of pork and a piece of tofu.

He executed the force and made the pork tremble so much that it turned into mince meat, but the tofu remained perfectly unharmed.

“This control is—?! When normal people execute Ripple Force, their biggest problem is that they can’t control their energy from surging like waves through their entire body. They usually end up either not being able to execute force in their arms or executing force with both.

“The left part of this expert is vibrating at high speed, and he controlled the vibrations of his left hand’s muscle. In just half a minute, he turned the piece of pork into mince meat, while the tofu in his right hand did not shatter. This accurate control means that he has already mastered Ripple Force!” Zhao Nan cried out.

Yan Feirou nodded. “Look at it closer. Which school does this method belong to?”

Zhao Nan slowed the playback speed of the video three times and rewatched it. Each time, he became more shocked.

“This seems to be the Yan Family Ripple Force... but it also has at least the essence of eight other schools mixed into it. There are also a lot of minute adjustments in the technique. I’ve never heard of it before, and I’ve never seen it before from Master. How could this be?”

“That’s right,” Yan Feirou agreed. “This is a Ripple Force that uses the Yan Family Ripple Force as its base while it has also gathered together all the perfected Super Ripple Forces. But that’s not the strangest thing. Look carefully at the image behind the mosaic. Take a look at the clothes the person is wearing.”

Zhao Nan took a look at the video, and when red almost began bleeding into his irises, he finally noticed it.

“A school uniform?” he cried out. “This is the school uniform of high schoolers in Dragon City! Could it be that the person who executed this Ripple Force is a high school student?”

Chapter 36: A Great Disturbance

Zhao Nan’s views of the world, of his life, and of his morals shattered into bits.

“Even if he’s dressed in a high school student’s uniform, he might not necessarily be a high school student. But based on how smooth his hands are, he should not be too old. He is indeed in the same age group as us. In fact, he’s probably younger than us by a few years.”

Yan Feirou spoke with a complicated emotion. “Besides, I feel that his strength isn’t great. His maximum punching strength shouldn’t be more than two hundred and fifty kilograms. He is purely relying on the ingenuity of this Ripple Force to deliver all of his strength continuously and steadily into the piece of pork.”

Zhao Nan was silent.

He believed that he could execute the martial art the teenager used in the video. In fact, he could do it in a shorter amount of time. He could turn a piece of pork into mince meat in ten seconds.

The problem was, he had been learning Ripple Force from Yan Zhennan since he was young, and when he was nineteen, he awakened to supernatural powers. Now, even if he did not use his supernatural abilities, his maximum punching strength was still over five hundred kilograms.

The maximum strength of the teenager in the video was only slightly above that of an average high school student. Even so, he managed to fully draw out and utilize every bit of power from all his muscles and even his cells from the ingenious aspects of Ripple Force.

He used an incredibly terrifying ripple!

“Junior Sister, this is a serious matter. You have to tell Master, hurry.”

Zhao Nan’s expression became stern. He did not want to delay her more, but he could not help but ask, “Where did you get this Ripple Force? What’s the goal of this person telling you about such an amazing Ripple Force? What benefits does he want? If you ask me, no matter what sort of thing he wants, it’s worth it for us to exchange it for his Ripple Force!”

“I don’t know.”

Shock and puzzlement that could not be described with words appeared on Ripple Force Princess’ face. She was stunned for a long time before she mumbled, “He didn’t ask me for any benefits. Instead, he

even gave me ten thousand for it. He also told me that he's not asking for anything. He just wants the Yan family to not keep this a secret. He wants us to promote this new version of Ripple Force so that he can contribute to Dragon City's raise to power."

While Ripple Force Princess was being deeply shocked and could not compose herself, Meng Chao was talking to his father on the balcony of the public renting house.

Meng Yishan had finished settling things with Prosperous. As a show of respect to White-haired Ghostly Hands Ning Shewo and Thunderbolt, Qin Hu did not dare to attack him for the time being. More than ten harvesters left the company while accompanied by a retinue. They looked like an army who had returned victorious.

As for Shen Rongfa, rumors said that he was currently staying in a plastic surgery hospital, but no one knew what sort of illness he had.

1

Meng Yishan was in a good mood. As he watched his son become more mature every day, he felt relieved.

But just now, his wife told him some things, and he felt that it was rather awkward for him to breach this topic. He also found it really embarrassing to put his thoughts to words.

"A'chao, you've really grown up. You can become the pillar of our family now."

After mulling over his words for half a day, the middle-aged man shut the door separating the balcony to the bedroom and brought out a wrinkled pack of cigarettes. "Would you want one?"

This was him recognizing that his son had become an adult, and he could give up his spot as the head of the family to him now.

"Dad, I don't smoke. You can just get straight to whatever you want to say."

2

Meng Chao felt that his father was a little strange today. What was with his gaze?

"It's nothing. I just want us to be able to talk like good friends," Meng Yishan said falteringly. "Your sister told your mom... some things just now. And your mom told them to me. Um..."

"I'm just going to say a few words, alright? Even if you don't like listening to it, don't get upset. I'm saying that, you know, we earned a lot of money yesterday, and we never earned so much money in our family before. It's... a pretty happy thing, huh?"

"That's right. It's a pretty amazing thing," Meng Chao said. "Dad, aren't you happy?"

"Of course I'm happy! It's just that, we've just started building our company, and those good days are still far ahead of us in the future. We still need to be very careful with our spending. We can't forget ourselves after we become rich overnight, yes?" Meng Yishan shifted the topic of the conversation. "I saw that you've been going to online classes often. It's that... what's her name? That Ripple..."

“Ripple Force Princess Yan Feirou. I learned Ripple Force from her to recuperate. Is there something wrong with it?” Meng Chao frowned.

“No, no, no, of course not. You need to repay kindness when it is shown to you. Her online classes helped you recover, so it’s only normal that you want to express gratitude to her. I fully support that. But, you know, you need to understand your limits when doing everything.

“She comes from a well-known family, and she’s a blessed child in Dragon City University. She’s also an online celebrity that the broadcasting platform is supporting fully. She’s not in the same world as us. That money you have might be a lot in our eyes, but it’s nothing to her,” Meng Yishan said earnestly.

The more Meng Chao listened to his father, the more puzzled he became. “Dad, I don’t understand what you’re saying.”

“Youth is filled with ignorance. No one has ever understood it,” Meng Yishan said with a sigh. “I was young once, and I was hot-blooded as well. No matter what I did, I was always impatient. Sometimes, when I was overcome by impulse, I couldn’t control myself.”

“Hang on a second.” Meng Chao felt that there must be a misunderstanding somewhere. “Dad, I wasn’t impulsive, and I’m not impatient either.”

“If you put it that way, then you’re not treating me like your friend. I’m a man too, and I was young once. I know exactly what you young’uns are thinking about. You’re hot-blood youths at seventeen and eighteen years old. As long as you don’t have physiological diseases, how could you not be impatient and impulsive?” Meng Yishan cast him a sidelong glance.

“I... Ah, fine. I was impatient and impulsive.” Meng Chao submitted to his father.

4

“That’s the spirit. We’re both men. We can understand each other in everything. But still, no matter how impatient we are, we have to pay attention to the time, our target, and the method we use,” Meng Yishan said.

“You’re about to take your national college examination. It’s better if you put all of your attention on your cultivation. Wait until your national college examination ends. Then, you can forget about whether you’ve done well or not. If you have a girl in class that you’re rather close to, you can invite her out to sing, watch movies, or stroll about Monster Park. If she doesn’t mind how old and dilapidated our house is, you can even bring her over to rest.

5

“Then, forget about spending ten thousand. Even if you spend twenty thousand or thirty thousand, I’ll have nothing to say about it. If you don’t have enough money, I will support you. Of course, you’ll have to be sincere. You can’t bully the girl, but I trust that you won’t do it. The men in the Meng family are all sincere when it comes to our relationships, right?”

“What... Dad, let’s stop for a moment and get ourselves on the same channel, yeah? ‘Cause I feel like we’re on completely different worlds here!”

2

“You know what I’m saying.”

“No, I don’t!”

2

“Ahem. Anyhow, just... pay attention to what you’re doing. Also, one last thing. The environment in Dragon City is pretty bad. There are monsters running amok outside, and we occasionally have zombies and plagues going around in the city, so you should...”

He finished smoking his cigarette and flicked away the cigarette butt. Then, as if he had come to a huge decision, he quickly said, “You should pay attention to your personal hygiene and safety precautions. Alright, that’s the end of the father-son talk. I’m going to wash the dishes now!”

Before Meng Chao could register what happened, his father had already opened the door and fled. “Darling, I’ve successfully completed my mission! Our son understands it now!”

“I have NO IDEA what you were saying!”

3

Meng Chao felt so frustrated that he was about to die.

As he thought about it carefully, he felt that this definitely had something to do with Bai Jiacao, and he became so angry that he gnashed his teeth. “Damn you, Dark Witch. You’re seriously the bane of my life... What on Earth did you tell mom?”

Just when he began polishing his knives and wanted to get back at his little sister, a notification suddenly popped up before his eyes.

[After you provided guidance, elite citizen Yan Feirou obtained an epiphany in terms of Ripple Force. Increased contribution points by 99.]

This was his second “elite monster”!

‘As expected of the future Ripple Force Queen, the woman who left her name in the history books of Dragon City’s martial arts history. She’s still in university, but she’s already a legendary elite citizen!’

Meng Chao was so happy that he was almost floating.

He knew it, it was much better to farm “elite monsters”. When Yan Feirou appraised and admired the Ripple Force, her passion for learning and her subjective activity was so great that he did not even need to spend any effort to be able to get a huge amount of contribution points.

And this was just the beginning.

Very soon, like the floodgates of a dam were opened, a large number of notifications came charging at Meng Chao.

[Elite citizen Yan Feirou was shocked by your Ripple Force, and she is currently spreading out the new Ripple Force. More normal citizens are learning the new Ripple Force, and they gained varying degrees of understanding from it. Dragon City’s overall fighting strength has increased. Increased contribution

points by 12. Increased contribution points by 9. Increased contribution points by 22. Increased contribution points by 17...]

2

'I finally found the right way to use Kindling!' Meng Chao felt tears pool in his eyes.

When he used Chu Feixiong to indirectly teach his high school classmates, everyone just gave him one contribution point on average.

But when he used Yan Feirou to indirectly teach others, they were probably her university classmates or professional users of the Yan Family Ripple Force. When they became stronger, it naturally was going to be better for the future development of Dragon City.

Meng Chao's guess was correct.

Once he sent the formulae, instructions, and video to Yan Feirou through the private message, they started spreading nonstop in the private chat group of the Yan Family Ripple Force. Many of the third generation disciples of the Yan Family Ripple Force and even the pillars of the second generation were shocked.

Laymen could understand something at a surface level, but professionals could see the profound skill in whatever they specialized. When Meng Chao taught Chu Feixiong Reckless Bull Force, regardless of his classmates or his homeroom teacher, all they could tell was this: Oh, this is a very powerful Super Reckless Bull Force.

As for how powerful it was or where its limits were, the laymen and even Meng Chao himself had no clue.

But when the future Ripple Force was placed before current Ripple Force experts, the shock dealt to them was definitely that of a magnitude level twelve tidal wave.

"How could this be? This Ripple Force has increased the efficiency of our force execution by more than ten percent, and it's even better than the newest version of our Yan Family Ripple Force. When we attack, it's even smoother. It's practically perfect! There are practically no weaknesses in it!"

"That's not right. This is the Yan Family Ripple Force, but it's a super improved version of the Yan Family Ripple Force. It's only after I saw it that I understood that the real Yan Family Ripple Force is actually supposed to be like this. I-I've been walking down the wrong path these the past five years..."

"Instead of saying that it's the Yan Family Ripple Force, it's better to say that this Ripple Force is the agglomeration of all the popular Ripple Forces in the market right now. It achieved mastery through a comprehensive study of all other Ripple Forces and by blending all of them together. I wonder just which monstrous and peerless elite made this Ripple Force! I'm impressed!"

All the practitioners of Ripple Force in Dragon City were bound to have a sleepless night.

This great disturbance was passed from Meng Chao's hands to Yan Feirou. Later on, she sent it to her family's private chat group. Then, it went from the Yan Family Ripple Force to more than ten different schools.

In the end, waves of comments also appeared on normal martial art forums.

The normal citizens did not know the source of the future Ripple Force. They thought that the Yan family had created a new version of the Yan Family Ripple Force again, and they gasped in amazement. As expected of the Yan family. They were indeed the best in Dragon City when it came to Ripple Force, and they were worthy of the title of the creators of Ripple Force.

Yan Feirou knew what was going on, so it was only par for the course that she started spamming Old Fire Relayer's chatbox. She wanted this expert to show his real face so that she could worship him.

Chapter 37: A Crazy Technique!

Meng Chao read the messages, but did not reply.

He was thinking about how he should use the internet to contact more of the people in the Yan family and more of the powerful fighters in the future.

He was in the era of information explosion. There were plenty of things online that declared themselves to be the secret techniques of martial arts, ultimate techniques, and peerless divine arts.

Some of the secret techniques contained inborn weaknesses, and they were test versions that contained all sorts of flaws.

Some of the secret techniques were very difficult to practice, and they could easily result in people's energy deviating.

Some of the secret techniques had great side effects. They were a Fist of Seven Injuries, which would deal heavy damage to both the enemies and the user itself.

Most of the normal martial arts lovers with normal brains suspected every brand new martial art when they saw it online. They smiled and forgot about it.

If it were not for the fact that they were at the end of their ropes, no one would be willing to be a labrat.

Trying to contribute through creating a post was an incredibly inefficient method. No matter how strong the force execution formula was or how great the calculations for damage output were, they would be drowned out by the surging flow of information online.

But what if he got to know an online celebrity like Yan Feirou who had a great background and the powerful people behind her so that they could fan the flames?

Then, he would need to solve two problems.

First, Meng Chao could not explain how he came about the future martial art and other high-end techniques.

Second, he did not understand them fully himself. He was purely relying on remaining enigmatic to bluff his way through. He could pretend to be mysterious and awesome, so the people would just use their imaginations to fill in the blanks.

But if they met up, everyone would start respectfully asking him to explain the scientific logic behind this and that formula. How would he have to answer them?

'It's better if I create the image of a mysterious, inscrutable, and peerless martial artist. I'll just push all the responsibility to this mysterious elite, and it'll make sense. My words don't carry weight, and no one will believe many of the things I say anyway.

1

"Even if I warn others that the Monster War is about to become more dangerous, and the Other World is actually very big and dangerous, who would listen to me? But if there's a mysterious elite around, I'll allow the Yan family and other powerful people admire him first before I use him to send warnings. Then, the things I say will be much more convincing.'

After thinking about this, Meng Chao returned to his room and locked his door. He turned off the private messages that Yan Feirou kept sending him and went to the deep web.

Meng Yishan and Bai Suxin looked at each other in the living room.

"Our son locked his door again." The mother was worried.

4

"Ah, such is youth." The father sighed.

After Dragon City transmigrated, they did not have communication satellites anymore since connection to them was cut off, and the Internet broke down for many years.

Then, after the zombie crisis, things gradually calmed down, and the scientists made major breakthroughs in terms of biochemical technology and spirit energy, which allowed them to rebuild the Internet.

The new Internet made use of a different concept compared to the one on Earth. It was said that it used the concept of crystalized chips made from crystals and made large use of biochemical brains, which were imitations of monster brains. This increased the distance of the transfer of information in an environment filled with powerful spirit magnetic fields and allowed to resist interference.

The weakness of the new technology was that it made it very difficult to lockdown on terminal addresses. Hence, the difficulty in monitoring and shutting down websites was one hundred times harder than it was on Earth. The Internet was filled with places that the survival committee and Supernatural Tower could not control.

When more than one hundred of such lawless places were connected together, the deep web was born.

This was the playground of mad scientists and cultivation maniacs. Many monster organ smugglers and even criminals showed up there as well. They tossed around all sorts of whimsical creations and made all sorts of shady, bloody deals. Together, they created an information forest filled with savagery.

With familiar motions, Meng Chao logged into a comprehensive forum that he often went to in the deep web.

A familiar talking style popped up before him.

[I recently noticed a nest of Bloody Moon Wolf pups. Are there any superhuman above two stars who would dare to form a party to snatch those pups before the military and major establishments?]

[For those who seek truthful verifications, a professional scientific martial arts research team has recently developed the Thirteen Secret Killing Moves with Thunder Rapier. It's incredibly powerful and has absolutely no side effects whatsoever. It's free for all to learn, and those who learn it will definitely master it. We'll even give you a compensation of five thousand for enteral nutrition should anything happen to you.]

And in very small fonts were written: [But we won't care if you end up disabled. You'll have to bear the consequences yourself.]

[Have you ever been in conflict with superhumans? Did you have your prey snatched in the fog by your enemies? Do you want to have your problems solved forever? We can talk about this in detail through private messages...]

These were not the things Meng Chao was looking for.

He clicked on the section for life science and human anatomy research. The people here spoke normally... Well, they were not really that normal, but still.

'What sort of image should I come up with?'

Meng Chao shut his eyes and came up with the image of countless mad scientists and cultivation maniacs.

3

Since he called himself Old Fire Relayer, he should be someone with messy white hair, disagreeable, temperamental, flaunt his seniority, but be really strong.

1

Meng Chao nodded. He got out the all new email that he had prepared in the morning and which was absolutely clean.

To learn the deviant ways on the Internet, he had once done his homework regarding the deep web. He knew how he should avoid being monitored and how he should create a brand new fictitious identity.

He used the email to create a new account. Then, he started going to other people's posts to create his presence.

Old Fire Relayer: Junior, the advanced Seven Spin of your One Hundred Saber Technique is pretty good, but there are three oversights, four flaws, and five fatal weaknesses. Today, I just killed a Grade Five superbeast called Lightning Fire, and I feel good, so I'll point out one of the oversights for free!

Old Fire Relayer: Heh. This gun technique is pure rubbish. Don't misunderstand me, boy. I'm not targeting you. I'm saying that the current seventeen mainstream shooting schools in the market are all trash!

Old Fire Relayer: Over the past twenty to thirty years, I seldom saw juniors like you who dare to quarrel against me. How reckless! You should be thankful that I have been rehabilitating over the past ten years, and my killing intent has diminished greatly, or else, you wouldn't live to see tomorrow's sun!

Meng Chao uploaded around eight of such posts, which caused the netizens to yell at him, and nodded to himself. He believed that this would be enough.

Then, with Old Fire Relayer's name, he posted an academic investigation post regarding Ripple Force. It was not as detailed as the one he messaged Yan Feirou, but he did reveal that he had continuously accumulated experience and modified it during his fights in the depths of the fog. He needed to test it further, and he was currently trying to gather test subjects.

'Now, I can push all the problems I face next on this elusive Old Fire Relayer.'

Meng Chao smiled faintly. He did not care about how the countless netizens cursed him in all the ways possible under his post and just logged off.

Running away after pretending to be awesome felt good.

The strange flame continued flashing at the corner of his eye, and messages continued jumping out. His contribution points started rising at lightning speed. Soon, it increased to more than nine hundred points.

'I might be able to get three thousand points over the night!' Meng Chao thought happily.

1

He had not slept for two nights, and he was extremely exhausted. He fell into deep sleep right away and dreamt that many aspects of the future changed.

It was three o'clock at night.

Swallow Building was the headquarters of the Yan family, and it was still bright.

Yan Feirou and more than ten of the third generation Yan Family Ripple Force disciples had hurried over.

Even though it was late at night, there were no traces of fatigue on their faces. Their eyes were filled with excitement, which made them turn red. There was delight in their smiles, and they could not hide it.

Hiss...

The door to a cultivation room opened before them. A middle-aged man with a body as built as a mountain, an aggressive presence, and a powerful fighting spirit gushing out of his pores came out with a dark look on his face.

He was the leader of the second generation of people who had learned the Yan Family Ripple Force—Monster Hunter Yan Zhennan.

“Sir!”

“Uncle Nan!”

“Dad!”

The people from the third generation rushed over to greet him, and Yan Feirou said eagerly, “You’ve been practicing the Demonically Modified Ripple Force for three hours. Was it great?”

Yan Zhennan stared at his daughter for half a day before he said coldly, “Of course it’s good, or else, how could it have possibly deceived the mighty Ripple Force Princess?”

When he said these words, the people were stunned.

Yan Feirou was in shock. “Deceive me? Dad, what do you mean by that? Was it fake?”

“It wasn’t fake, but it is very extreme and mad!”

Yan Zhennan’s facial muscles trembled. His heart seemed to be beating in fear. He gritted his teeth and said, “As the saying goes, those who are ahead of the generation by half a step are geni, but those who are ahead of the generation by a whole step are lunatics. This Demonically Modified Ripple Force is at least three huge steps ahead of our era. It’s basically madness!”

Many of the third generation was stunned by Yan Zhennan’s aura, and they did not dare say a single word even after a long time had passed.

Only Yan Feirou could still muster her courage. “Dad, this Demonically Modified Ripple Force is very powerful on the surface and several of its parameters surpass our limits. Why did you say that it’s madness?”

Yan Zhennan sighed. “Feirou and all of you are still young. True, the figures on paper for this technique are very beautiful, and some of the parameters have reached the peak, but what’s the price?”

“To be able to push the human body to the limits when it comes to fighting continuously, it completely reformed the current breathing technique. The consumption rate of oxygen went up by twenty percent.

“And to be able to inhale large amounts of oxygen within a short amount of time so that our blood can swiftly circulate to all of our muscle fibers, it requires the practitioners to have incredibly well-developed lungs and active red blood cells.

“If you want even stronger lungs and higher quality blood, you need to use up a lot of cultivation resources and use a brand new stance to build your basics. In fact, the entire practice system will have to be modified. This is what you call affecting the entire system if you try to change one aspect of it.

“Now, he changed a simple basic force execution method that is easy to learn into an ultimate technique that is powerful but very difficult to train!”

The group looked at each other at a loss. An ultimate technique? That was too much, right?

Yan Zhennan spoke in a dark voice. “Did you know that the more I practiced this Demonically Modified Ripple Force, the more terrifying I found it? Whoever created this technique is either a genius or a lunatic. He might even be a complete demon.

“This technique doesn’t seem to have been created for this era... but for an even more brutal era. It’s for martial artists who are ten times as strong as we are so that they can fight against monsters who are ten times more brutal than the monsters right now!”

Chapter 38: A Small Problem with the Martial Arts of the Future

The people were shocked. Was this comment good or bad?

“No matter how strong the monsters are, it’s impossible for them to be ten times more brutal than they are right now, right? This person is seeking to push the human body to its limits on a surface level but does not care about the difficulty in learning and the body’s ability to endure such pressure. To put it in good terms, this is all empty talk, but to put it in bad terms, he harbors malicious thoughts.”

1

Before his daughter could ask any questions, Yan Zhennan took the initiative to say, “You don’t know yet, but the old man has been in isolated training for half a year, and he has mastered his divine technique. Most probably, he will announce Ripple Force v2 next month.”

The crowd cried out in shock.

Twenty years ago, the master of the Yan Family, Yan Hengbo had created Ripple Force, but it was not perfect. It could only be used in small fights, and the version number for it always started with one.

Now, the Yan Family Ripple Force had finally entered the age where version two could appear. This meant that the upgrade this time would definitely produce an extraordinary breakthrough.

“Right now, there are at least ten mainstream Ripple Forces in the market. While the Yan Family Ripple Force might be the leading one right now, we have not been able to completely monopolize the technique. But I believe that as we promote version two, the other Ripple Force factions will forever lose the ability to challenge the Yan family.”

Yan Zhennan spoke with pride in his voice. “You should understand just how big this pie is. Right now, all the elementary schools in the city teach the Yan Family Ripple Force. The money that the education department of the city gives us for our intellectual property is astronomical.

“We also work with the military to combine the Yan Force Ripple Force with One Hundred Saber Technique to produce One Hundred Wave Breaking Saber. All the soldiers in Dragon City must learn this saber technique.

“Heh, those dozen other Ripple Force factions are dreaming about stealing this pie from us. I reckon that they heard that the old man is about to promote Yan Family Ripple Force v2 and know that if they don’t take action now, it will be too late for them!”

The crowd fell into silence.

“But what does this have to do with the Demonically Modified Ripple Force?” Yan Feirou asked.

“What does it have to do? Heh. If I’m not mistaken, this Super Ripple Force has already spread because of you, right?” Yan Zhennan laughed coldly. “If everyone believes that this is Yan Family Ripple Force v2, what do you think will happen?”

Yan Feirou shook her head in confusion. “I don’t know.”

Yan Zhennan put his hands behind his back and said coldly, “First of all, everyone will think that Yan Family Ripple Force v2 is very powerful and is practically invincible based on the figures on paper. Social media will praise us to high heavens, and unrest will stir in the city.

“Then, these ‘friendly factions’ will ‘unintentionally’ discover the weaknesses in the new Ripple Force. They will notice the various problems such as the consumption rate of oxygen and how hard it is to learn this. They will notice that this is a technique that can allow you to slay dragons, but it’s used to fight against things that don’t exist. It’s designed to tackle monsters that are ten times more brutal than the ones we face right now. Whoever made this is just trying to show off. It’s not practical, and this version isn’t mature at all.

19

“Next, the social media outlets will make a one hundred and eighty degree turn and point their knives at us. They will lash out at the Yan family for forgetting our roots. They will accuse us for forgetting that Ripple Force is a basic force execution method. Compared to being used in battle, it should focus more on lowering the difficulty for learning and using it.

“These ‘friendly factions’ will then put on a front and sigh. They will say that a basic martial art should have the mannerisms of a basic martial art. It’s not something that can become a high-end martial art just by making random calculations of the performance of the martial art on paper and striving after extreme figures, which is what research labs do.

“Next, the middle schools, elementary schools, and the military will begin to show doubt in the Yan Family Ripple Force. They won’t be able to understand the direction of development. If we are really prepared to push our Ripple Force to become a high-end technique and turn it into an ultimate technique, it will not be suitable to be used widely in schools and the military.

“At that time, heh, we would have lost the contract, and these ‘friendly factions’ will definitely swoop in to take advantage of the situation.

“Even if we manage to keep the contract, they will do something major that will make the headlines before Yan Family Ripple Force v2 is announced, and it will throw things into absolute chaos. This will only be good news to the ‘friendly factions’, while nothing bad will come out of it.”

His words left the crowd completely dumbfounded.

Yan Feirou broke into cold sweat. “Dad, are you saying that this Demonically Modified Ripple Force came from other Ripple Force factions?”

“They might appear to be your friends in business, but they will stab you in the back. Aside from the people who have been thinking about how to get rid of the Yan family for more than ten years, who would be able to gather so much wisdom from other Ripple Force factions and make this seemingly powerful Demonically Modified Ripple Force to trick you?”

“But this Ripple Force has a strong spirit of the Yan Family Ripple Force. Can they really copy it?”

“Copying the entire thing is naturally impossible, but copying bits and pieces to lead us astray isn’t impossible,” Yan Zhennan said.

Yan Feirou thought about it, and she felt regretful. “Dad, I was wrong.”

“Master, we were wrong!”

The disciples of the third generation lowered their heads out of fear and remorse.

“I can’t blame you for this. This person is just too sinister. If my guess is correct, he has been planning this for more than half a year. In fact, the elites from more than ten factions must have been planning this together. No matter how talented you are, you’re still flowers on the ivory tower. There’s no way you can tell just how great this plot is.

“Fortunately, I didn’t go out to hunt in the depths of the fog these past few days, or else, the Yan family would have to face a huge crisis.”

Yan Feirou looked at him anxiously. “But the news of this technique has already spread in many forums and chat groups. What should we do?”

“You haven’t promoted this Demonically Modified Ripple Force through your public classes, so we can still save the situation.”

Yan Zhennan thought about it. “Right now, the most crucial part is that you’ve received ten thousand from this person. If he hires Internet ghostwriters to cause trouble, the ten thousand can soon turn into an insider dealing that cost a few million.

“Do this. Immediately return the money to the person and make a notice to clear things up. Be stern about it and completely cut off all connections between the Yan family and this crazy Ripple Force.

“I’ll immediately go to the public relations department in my squad and settle this matter overnight. We’ll try to settle everything before Internet traffic flow increases tomorrow.”

Yan Feirou sighed in relief. Thank goodness her father was around.

“Should we ask for instructions from Grandpa?” she asked.

“Forget it. The old man is still in isolated training. He’s conducting the final tests before releasing version two. Over the past few days, the entire research team has been working day and night. We can finish settling the trivial matters before we report to the old man.” Yan Zhennan waved his hand and disagreed with his daughter’s suggestion.

2

Ripple Force Princess gritted her teeth fiercely and hissed out the name, “Old Fire Relayer!”

1

Meng Chao slept well. When he woke up, he felt refreshed. His entire body was filled with explosive power, and he eagerly wanted to look for a monster so that he could beat it up.

He checked the contribution points under the strange flame and found that... Huh? Why was it only at 1,443 points? He remembered that before he went to sleep, it had almost reached one thousand.

A whole night had passed, but he had only gained a few hundreds of contribution points. This did not tally with how the numbers had shot up madly last night.

He scratched his head and turned on his phone while he still felt sleepy. He found that Yan Feirou had returned the one million broadcasting coins to his account. She had even exchanged those coins into cash and even paid for all the administration fees.

“What’s going on?”

Meng Chao instantly snapped awake. He checked Yan Feirou’s newest course of action and found that Ripple Force Princess had uploaded a new video overnight.

She was dressed in black in the video, and her expression was cold as ice. She was completely different from her sweet princess persona in the public classes.

“Recently, there has been a new Ripple Force that has been really popular in Dragon City. It’s too extreme and even ranges on madness, and the consequences of practicing it can’t be predicted.

“This Demonically Modified Ripple Force also used the name of the Yan Family Ripple Force to mislead the public.

“I hope that the person who developed it will stop before it’s too late and live his life well. The entire Yan family and I retain the right to have the law force you to take responsibility for the matter.”

Meng Chao was flabbergasted. What did she mean? Extreme? Madness?

Was she talking about his future Ripple Version?

But this Ripple Force was something Yan Feirou had taken a lot of time to upgrade after converging all schools of Ripple Force together. What was wrong with her? Did she actually start punching herself in the face after she went bonkers?

When he went to the comment section, the netizens were talking about her statement. There were also plenty of Ripple Force experts who had their usernames authenticated with their real names speaking up.

Zhao Family Ripple Force: I will definitely support the Yan family to get rid of this pest in the world of Ripple Force!

Wang Family Ripple Force: Ripple Force’s core competitive advantage is that it has no requirements to learn it, and it’s easy to practice it. It’s suitable for the elderly and the young. It’s not something that should focus on loading up various parameters on paper and pushing the limits of performance while ignoring the difficulty for practicing it and the consumption of energy while we use the technique. This Demonically Modified Ripple Force has gone down the wrong path!

Limitless Ripple Force: Limitless Ripple Force might be better than its predecessor, but we’ve never forgotten that the origin of Ripple Force is the Yan family. We must never forget the source of our

success. We will forever stand together with the Yan family in the face of this mad and demonic Ripple Force!

There were more than ten other Ripple Force factions who took up the stance of 'friendly factions' and criticized the future Ripple Force until it was battered and not worth a dime.

Meng Chao only understood the gist of it after he stared at the gossip for some time.

It was generally about the Yan family suspecting that this future Ripple Force was an imitation that was created by other factions and was only partially similar to the Yan Family Ripple Faction. In fact, it was an evil technique that was created with ulterior motives.

After all, Meng Chao did not copy all the force execution formulae and the calculations for the output of force. There were many things that he could not remember clearly, so the things he wrote were all over the place and only seemed plausible.

Besides, some of the battle parameters were indeed a little ahead of the current era.

After the representative of the Yan Family Ripple Force spoke up, the other factions still did not know the inside story and just decided to cast caution to the wind by taking sides first, because they were afraid of public opinion attacking them.

As they continued discussing with each other, everyone came up with their own conclusions.

The shocking Demonically Modified Ripple Force was definitely not created by other Ripple Force practitioners. It was a creation by the Reckless Bull Force practitioners, Dragon Snake Force practitioners, and their other competitors. After all, there were major overlaps in their target audience.

'That's a strange train of thought if I've ever seen one.'

2

Meng Chao did not know whether he should laugh or cry.

He read a few of the professionals' posts carefully, and he had to admit that their guesses were pretty logical.

The evolution speed of Dragon Citizens would increase for several decades in the future.

Due to the nourishment of spirit energy and the stimulation from war, the shackles of their genes would be completely removed, and the potential of every single cell in the human body will be unlocked. Everyone will begin to evolve madly then.

Even if their external appearances did not change, their lung capacity, the oxygen volume in the blood, their lung capacity, their muscle fibers, the secretion of hormones, the functions of organs, and everything else would increase.

The martial arts of the future were developed and upgraded based on the standards of future humans.

If he dumped future martial arts on the current generation, it would be the same as him using a phone from decades ago to operate a big game in the current era. The results would not be as good as he had imagined.

This problem was not that obvious with beginner level martial arts like Reckless Bull Force and Ripple Force.

But if he activated fiercer and even more amazing martial arts... He would naturally have no problem practicing those martial arts himself because his body had been continuously refined and modified by Kindling, but he had to be careful about promoting them to the world.

‘Alright, since you can’t tell what’s good from bad, I won’t be giving you Ripple Force as a contribution!’ Meng Chao thought tartly. ‘I have Reckless Bull Force, Dragon Snake Force, and plenty of future martial arts with me. I can go to other places to make contributions to society.’

‘Yan Feirou, we’ve formed a grudge against each other. Today, you treated my kindness like trash, so tomorrow, even if you beg me on your knees in your yoga clothes and throw yourself at my feet, I—’

He sucked in a deep breath and calmed down.

‘Oh well, a Fire Relayer should have the magnanimity of a Fire Relayer. When I make contributions, I should not look for fame and benefits, and I should not be afraid of misunderstandings and suffering. If Ripple Force Princess really comes and throws herself at my feet while crying and admitting her mistake, she will have to be regretting her decision seriously, so I’ll begrudgingly forgive her.’

8

And so, the matter was settled happily.

But it was not as if there was no good news over the day.

Meng Chao had managed to get his third elite monster, Demon Yan.

Chapter 39: Circle of High-end Harvesters

Even though Meng Chao only received sixty-eight contribution points from Chu Feixiong teaching Demon Yan Reckless Bull Technique, once he was certain of Demon Yan’s status as an “elite monster”, Meng Chao could often go to him to play. He believed that he could farm buckets full of contribution points from him.

1

Chu Feixiong made an agreement with Demon Yan that after they went through the test in school which was the first round of the national college examination, Demon Yan could teach Reckless Bull Technique to the entire school, and Demon Yan promised that he would get a huge load of cultivation resources for Chu Feixiong from the principal.

Overcharging the school for this was much more rewarding than the small profit from other students. Meng Chao was absolutely fine with it.

After Demon Yan understood the technique and the students in the study group sparred with each other, Meng Chao accumulated 1,758 contribution points.

He went to the toilet and activated an Initial Stage Healing Skill, and his healing progress went up to seventy-one percent.

He threw the remaining contribution points into the Skillfulness of Basic Harvesting Skill.

Even though a few hundred contribution points were not enough to push his Basic Harvesting Skill from Specialist Level to Master Level, with each increase in his Skillfulness, he would regain some memory fragments stored in the depths of his mind. They allowed him to gain a brand new understanding toward harvesting.

He also managed to come up with a few ways to cure Ning Shewo.

It was the day of the material trade fair.

After school, Meng Chao did not join the self-study period at night. He took the public bus to a building called Clouds Soar.

He could vaguely remember attending monster material trade fairs in his past life as well. They might sound grand, but in truth, they were no different from markets that sold fresh pork. There were hearts, livers, spleens, lungs, and kidneys all over the place, and everyone competed by placing their bids.

When Meng Chao saw the sparkling Clouds Soar, the various grand cars parked in front of the building, and the men and women dressed magnificently, he lowered his head to look at his wrinkled school uniform and realized that there was something off about him.

There couldn't be any talk about him owning a grand car. There was limited space in Dragon City, and an exorbitant amount of money was needed for parking fees, fuel surcharges, and vehicle taxes. Anyone could gain the status of nobility even if they just attached four wheels to two couches and installed a crystal engine, but that was as long as the vehicle could be driven on the road legally.

'I might have been a harvester for more than ten years in my previous life, but I was always at the bottom of the field. At that time, the trade fairs I attended were all like markets. But this time, I was invited to attend by White-haired Ghostly Hands, so the standard will naturally be different. My appearance is indeed a little ill-fitting and eye-catching.'

Meng Chao did not have the habit to pretend to be someone weak so that he could take advantage of the powerful.

2

If he had realized the problem earlier, he would have changed to a cleaner pair of clothes so that he could show Ning Shewo respect.

But since he was already here, he could not be bothered to go back to change. Besides, he did not have any other clothes at home that looked decent.

1

He flung his school bag over his shoulder and let out a dry cough. Then, without ever changing his expression, he walked among the impeccably dressed men and women into Clouds Soar.

1

To show off its noble status, the five-star hotel had installed an elevator.

The number of times Meng Chao took an elevator since he was young could be counted on one hand. When he saw the others operate it with familiar ease, he watched them curiously.

When the young men and women saw him reacting in this manner, they could not help but snicker.

2

A teenage girl decked in jewelry whispered into her male companion's eyes about how he stuck out like a sore thumb.

1

When they reached the entrance of the trade fair, the security guard and ushers stared at him in puzzlement and wariness. They verified his identity thrice before they let him in with a troubled look.

"My apologies, my young friend. I'll only arrive ten minutes later. Are you alright?" Ning Shewo soon called him.

"It's fine. School ended early for me today. You can take your time, Elder Ning." Meng Chao was not bothered by it.

The trade fair was held in the style of a buffet.

Compared to markets selling pork, this was more akin to a banquet for rich and powerful families, as well as those of the upper-class members of society.

As they toasted each other, it was clear that the trading of monster materials was only secondary. The main goal of the trade fair was to expand connections, strengthen relationships, and negotiate business deals.

After walking around a few times, Meng Chao heard a few important people with extraordinary presences settling a few "small" business deals worth tens of millions.

He also saw a few harvesters with strange lights shining in their eyes and spirit marks on their hands. It was clear that they were top-class harvesters who had transcended worldliness and attained sainthood. All of them boasted about themselves in a reserved manner while they spoke to each other.

The contents of their talks were all about "So and so was incredibly rash and turned insert-monster-name-here's organs into mince meat with just one punch. Others would have had problems dealing with it, but I could perfectly separate the utterly destroyed organs, and their value remained the same."

Sometimes, those conversations shifted to "Mr. Whatever The Name Is possesses unmatched strength but only feels at ease if I harvest the superbeasts he kills. If I have something to do, he would rather not go into the fog."

And such other conversations.

Based on their words, the peerless fighters who intimidated Dragon City were children who did not understand the importance of things. Every time they reduced the monsters into a pulp, the harvesters were the ones who had to deal with the aftermath.

Meng Chao knew that this was just businessmen boasting about themselves, but he still found his emotions surging as he listened. The harvester field was indeed the top among all supporting careers!

Meng Chao was also completely unbothered by the gazes the people cast on him, the lavish environment, and the grand food around him.

True, he was just an average high school student, but he was also someone who had witnessed the end of the world.

During the apocalypse, no matter how lavish a five-star hotel was, it was turned into rubble; no matter how exquisitely and impeccably dressed a beauty was, she was reduced to a skeletal frame; the peerless fighters who stood supreme above others and had the entire city at their beck and call became ants who struggled to survive. No matter how high a person's position was in society, how great of an authority their family possessed, how matchless their martial art was, how rich they were, all of that turned into a dream and became meaningless.

When faced with such a Dragon City, was there a place where Meng Chao could not enter? Was there anyone he would need to bow his head to?

He smiled and went straight to the buffet table.

Kindling was great, but the energy consumption rate was extremely high every time he exchanged things with it using his contribution points. He needed to replenish a lot of "fuel".

1

Since this was a buffet in a five-star hotel, it would be a waste if he did not replenish the "fuel" he would need for the subsequent week.

No one would really be paying attention to eating when it came to this sort of high-end banquet anyway.

Because Meng Chao was the only one with two plates full of food in his hands, even more people stared at him.

He was completely fine with the stares, but he had to preserve some of Elder Ning's dignity, so he found a corner behind a pot and sat down with his legs crossed. He then started munching on his food.

While he was eating heartily, he suddenly heard people discussing him among themselves.

"Hey, did you see a high school student? He's eating like he's starving."

"He was also staring at the buttons in the elevator for a long time just now. It's no wonder why he came into the elevator with us. If he were alone, he might not have been able to reach the second floor."

"I thought that everyone needs an invitation to enter this trade fair. Who invited him?"

Meng Chao narrowed his eyes and looked through the gaps of the plant. He discovered eight young men dressed in huafu. All of them had an air of supremacy about them, and they looked like people who would boss others around.

The person who stood at the center had a handsome face, but his eyes were a little puffy, and he also had a rather wicked air about him. All the other people called him Young Master Jun.

However, they only spoke about Meng Chao briefly. Soon, they changed the topic and talked about the world outside the fog.

“I heard from my teacher that the space and time torrent will calm down within three years, or eighth at max. At that time, Dragon City will completely infiltrate the Other World. The army of Dragon City will be able to sweep through the world and suppress everything in its sight!”

1

“That means that the world will belong to the people in our generation. We will be the ones achieving great things and create history.”

“I heard from the people in the Other World Research Center that there are not just monsters in the Other World. There are also all sorts of strangely shaped things and even low-grade humanoid-shaped creatures. They look like the cavemen on Earth. I wonder if they’re strong?”

“How could they be strong? The Other World has many local creatures, but they’re all very afraid of monsters. They named the place we transmigrated to Demon Mountain, Bloody Mountain Range, Monster Mountain Range, Cursed Land, and other things. The monsters are the strongest beings in the Other World.”

“Earthlings have managed to start beating up those monsters mere decades into transmigrating to this place. Ha! Once we completely vanquish those monsters and the fog is gone, regardless if it’s the other Other World creatures or the savages who can only swing their sticks and stone axes, they’ll all be useless before us. They’ll only be able to wait for us to take them down.”

“What a pity. That won’t be exciting at all. There’s no fun in that.”

The aristocratic children shook their heads and sighed.

Meng Chao wanted to laugh when he heard them.

There were Other World locals all over Monster Mountain Range, and they were indeed fearful of the monsters and treated them like demons, but that was nothing.

On Earth, there was a place called Amazon rainforest. It had giant snakes, crocodiles, piranhas and other fierce creatures, which were respected by the locals in the area.

If a group of unfortunate aliens transmigrated into the depths of the Amazon rainforest and spent decades there, what would happen after they finally destroyed the giant snakes, crocodiles, piranhas, and even the locals in the forest?

They would think that they had faced the peak fighting force of Earth. If they defeated the Amazon rainforest, they could conquer Earth. Then, they would happily leave the forest and would find the armies of human nations watching them quietly with their guns pointed at them.

The scene was too amazing. Meng Chao could not bear to continue imagining it.

He snickered.

“Who is it?”

“Who are you?!”

1

“What’s so funny?”

The children of the aristocrats did not expect that there would be a person hiding behind the pot and eavesdropping on them. He even laughed at them.

Once Meng Chao came out with the residue of the food he ate on two large plates, the group’s expressions turned incredibly strange.

They could be described as something along the lines of them wanting to step on him, but being afraid that doing so would soil the soles of their shoes.

The wicked-looking young man called Young Master Jun cast him a deep look.

Meng Chao did not want to get into conflict with them and cause trouble to Elder Ning, so he held back his laughter and quickly left.

When the aristocratic children found that he smelled like food and saw that his hands were greasy, they avoided him like the plague.

Ning Shewo finally arrived.

Along with him was Ning Xueshi, and she was impeccably dressed.

She wore a low-cut, wine-red gown. On her fair, long neck was a crystalline necklace, and she gave off a faint bewitching fragrance.

She was dressed in a mature manner, and it showed off her figure. Her inborn pride was etched on her face, and it made her look older than she was. Even so, she still gave off a rather youthful air, which made her look like an adorable girl trying to pretend to be a strong woman. Right after she appeared, she attracted everyone’s attention.

“Is that Ghostly Hands Ning’s granddaughter?”

“She’s a famous beauty in the harvester field.”

“Forget it. She’s a very cold person. She refused to show respect even to Young Master Jun. Last time, Young Master Jun wanted to—”

1

Ning Shewo was dressed in a huafu that was tailored and meticulously made with a lot of monster materials. His white hair was combed neatly, and there was a jade ring on his right thumb. He looked noble and domineering.

When everyone saw this gorgeously dressed grandfather-granddaughter pair walk to the high school student who looked like a country bumpkin, they were shocked.

“Ghostly Hands Ning invited that country bumpkin here?”

When Ning Shewo saw how Meng Chao was dressed, he was also stunned.

After coming into contact with Meng Yishan, Ning Shewo knew that Meng Chao did not have a strong family background. He was just a normal high school student.

But the more he thought about Meng Chao’s Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse, the more significant he found it. He thought that Meng Chao must have gained a fortuitous encounter. His master should be an incredibly important person in the field. Since he agreed to attend the banquet, his master should teach him the basic rules.

Who would know that the current genius youths would all act in such... unique and eccentric ways?

Ning Shewo thought about it and said hesitantly, “My young friend, are you... pretending to look like a country bumpkin?”

“Huh?”

Ning Xueshi piped in then. “What Grandpa means is did you dress up this way intentionally to make others look at you in disdain so that you can look for a chance to stomp on them and become famous in the harvester field?”

Meng Chao was shocked. “What? No! Don’t spew nonsense like that! Why is everyone’s thought process so strange nowadays?”

Chapter 40: Behold A Great Man With Admiration

The gazes around them became stranger, and some people even started whispering among themselves.

Ning Shewo had been in this field his entire life, and he valued his dignity quite a lot, so he quickly dragged Meng Chao to a corner.

Meng Chao was rather embarrassed. “I’m sorry, Elder Ning. In truth, I’m a very humble and reserved person. I don’t like to be in the limelight at all. Why don’t you pretend as if you don’t know me?”

“No, of course not, my young friend, that’s not what I meant. I’m just curious. Didn’t your master tell you these things?” Ning Shewo could not understand it no matter how much he thought about it.

“This is my greatest secret. I originally did not intend to say anything even at the pain of death, but I’m an honest person, and I’m really not good at lying. In truth, I don’t have a master, but I got to know a very mysterious senior in the deep web. He has given me pointers casually, so I don’t even know whether I have the right to call him my master.”

Meng Chao stopped talking for a while before adding, “His name is Old Fire Relayer.”

“Old Fire Relayer?” The Ning family grandfather-granddaughter pair looked at each other. “I’ve never heard of him in the field before. Who is he?”

“I don’t know. He’s a very elusive and mysterious person.” Meng Chao dug into his memories seriously. “Based on what I gathered from his words, he’s a very strong person, to the point of being domineering. But he’s also very noble.

“He has already freed himself from low-class tastes, and he’s only thinking about contributing to society. He’s a man with great wisdom, great foresight, and can see into the future. He’s also a man full of charm. Without everyone’s knowledge, he’s already subjugating, affecting, and saving everyone!”

The Ning family grandfather and granddaughter pair said, “Is he?”

“Be confident. Say ‘That’s right’ instead of ‘Is he?’,” Meng Chao said. “By the way, I’ve told Old Fire Relayer about your injury, Elder Ning. The old man only thought about it for three seconds before he casually told me to gather two ingredients. One of them is the juice from the roots of a One Hundred Years’ Heart Corrosion Weed, and the other is the wings of the Bloody Queen Hornet. I don’t know what he meant, but may you will, Elder Ning?”

Ning Shewo thought about it for a while before he suddenly sucked in a sharp breath. He was so shocked that his hair stood up on end.

“One Hundred Years’ Heart Corrosion Weed and Bloody Queen Hornet are both incredibly poisonous ingredients. The properties of their poison are also very close to that of the Purple-crowned Halys Viper’s poison. He’s suggesting that I fight poison with poison!

“Fighting poison with poison... Why have I never thought of this before?”

“It’s logical. The more I think about it, the more logical it sounds. I’ve already tried all treatment methods aside from fighting poison with poison. This is the only way now!”

Ning Shewo was in a daze. Sometimes, he mumbled to himself, and at other times, he made calculations with his fingers. A few times, he laughed soundlessly, and his facial muscles trembled. His expression was extremely strange.

Ning Xueshi was terrified just by watching him. “Grandpa...”

“It’s fine, Xueshi. I’m fine. I have a cure for my illness now. Our young friend here isn’t lying. This Old Fire Relayer is seriously an amazing person. He didn’t even see me, and in just three seconds, with just some casual guidance, he managed to come up with a cure for the chronic illness that has bothered me for a long time! He’s amazing!” Ning Shewo was absolutely impressed.

At the same time, a notification popped up in Meng Chao’s field of vision.

[Through your guidance, elite citizen Ning Shewo has gained a whole new understanding of toxicology. Increased contribution points by 43.]

“Elite monsters” were just amazing. He couldn’t get enough of them.

Meng Chao gulped. “Elder Ning, you have to be careful when it comes to fighting poison with poison. The Old Fire Relayer might have mentioned these two ingredients, but he did not mention the

proportions needed and the method required. You might also need all sorts of supplementary ingredients. You must think about this carefully.”

“It’s fine. With this senior’s level, it’s already amazing that he’s willing to provide me with guidance. What right do I have to bother him when it comes to these minor details? I have some knowledge regarding pharmacology myself, so it’s only natural that I will have to carefully figure out the treatment plan with my specialist team.”

Ning Shewo sighed. “After Dragon City transmigrated to this place, we have an endless supply of amazing people among us. Truly, there is always someone who is better than you are! My young friend, regardless of how much I can recover in the end, these two ingredients will still help me by a large degree. I don’t know how I should convey my thanks to Old Fire Relayer!”

“It’s fine. Old Fire Relayer is someone who is not after fame and wealth. Even if you don’t pay him a single cent, he won’t be bothered by it. But if you give him a duplex in Dragon City No.1, he’d take it as well. He’s just someone who treats money as if it’s nothing. He’s very carefree.”

Meng Chao thought about things for a moment. “By the way, I’ve asked Old Fire Relayer about the other methods of the Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse. He doesn’t mind revealing them to the public, so I’ll show them to you now.”

Before Ning Shewo could react to it, Meng Chao picked up two chopsticks and started his demonstration in the air.

In truth, his movements were far from perfect, and he did not understand the profound scientific reasons behind each action. He was just copying them, and his movements even ended up as a grotesque mess.

However, even if the future harvesting skill Meng Chao showed was seriously distorted, when an elite such as Ning Shewo saw it, the enlightenment he gained was so great that it was as if lightning had struck during the night.

“This is...”

Ning Shewo covered his chest. His face turned pale, and he took two huge steps backward.

[Through your guidance, elite citizen Ning Shewo gained a whole new understanding toward the first method of the Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse. Increased contribution points by 32.]

[Through your guidance, elite citizen Ning Shewo gained a whole new understanding toward the third method of the Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse. Increased contribution points by 49.]

[Through your guidance...]

Meng Chao gained a whole bucket of contribution points from the “elite monster”.

“Grandpa!”

When Ning Xueshi saw that her grandpa looked as if he was about to have a heart attack, she quickly went forward to support him.

She could not see the ingenuity behind Meng Chao's actions. All she saw was that this average high school student had picked up two greasy chopsticks and casually waved them in the air, and it ended up putting her grandpa in this state. She was so anxious that she almost cried.

"I'm fine, Xue Shi. You don't understand just how great this is..." Ning Shewo's lips were white, but his eyes were full of life. He solemnly said, "My young friend, did Old Fire Relayer really ask you to teach me the upgraded Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse? What does he want me to do?"

Meng Chao shook his head. "It's the same thing as before. Old Fire Relayer said that martial arts, harvesting skills, and spirit energy technology are all the culmination of Dragon Citizens' in the workforce wisdom. It should be something that is by the people and for the people.

"That's why he will never hold back on imparting his skills. He just hopes that your hands and eyes will recover and that you can learn a brand new Seven Dissection Methods Performed in Reverse. Then, you can harvest even more resources and create a better future with all Dragon Citizens."

Ning Shewo looked as if he was struck by lightning. His lips quivered for a long time before he sighed and said, "The senior's elegance is like a towering mountain, and his magnanimity is as endless as the sea. I'm impressed. I, no, this junior is completely impressed!"

Ning Xueshi looked back and forth between Meng Chao and her grandfather a few times. In the end, she decided to be impressed as well.

"Only a matchless person like Old Fire Relayer could cultivate a unique... and eccentric boy like Meng Chao!"

The young lady of the Ning family had a lot of complicated feelings in her chest.

"My young friend, sit here with Xueshi for a moment. I'll go and greet a few of my friends in the circle. Later, I'll introduce them to you."

After saying that, Ning Shewo dragged his granddaughter to the side and said softly, "Now, you believe in my words, right? Meng Chao is a person worthy of befriending. At the very least, he's much more reliable than that Liao Feijun. I'll be going off to socialize in a moment. Help me serve Meng Chao properly. Don't be rude to him, understand?"

"Understood, Grandpa." Then, Ning Xueshi seemed to have thought of something. Her cheeks burned, and she said shyly, "But he's still in high school. He's younger than me by three years!"

Ning Shewo went. "Hmm?"

Ning Xueshi returned with a, "What?"

And Meng Chao looked over. "Huh?"

At another corner of the trade fair was Liao Feijun, and he had just finished drinking a cup of blood red wine.

He licked his lips and stared at Meng Chao as well as Ning Xueshi while they chatted with each other. After a while, he looked away.

“Huh? Isn’t that Meng Chao?” the technical director of Prosperous Resource Recovery Company Gu Ming cried out. “How could that brat have the right to come here?”

Liao Feijun’s gaze turned cold. “You know him?”

“Even if I turn into ashes, I’d still be able to recognize him. Young Master Jun, I came to you today to talk about that brat. He’s the one who humiliated us. You have to help us make a decision here!”

Gu Ming appeared to be near tears when he told Liao Feijun all about the conflict the night before yesterday and the crystalized neurosphere. Of course, he dramatized it a lot, and finished by saying pitifully, “I’ve been learning from Poisonous Hands Liao Santong for a long time, and everyone in the circle knows that I am Mr. Liao’s student.

“But this brat is acting with conceit just because Ghostly Hands Ning Shewo is supporting him. He’s not showing any respect to Mr. Liao at all. Young Master Jun, we can’t just bear with this humiliation!”

Liao Feijun pursed his lips in slight disgust.

Gu Ming had just learned how to harvest for two years under his grandfather and his skills were only average, but he constantly caused trouble and embarrassed them. Liao Feijun could hardly be bothered caring about his affairs.

However, his grandfather Poisonous Hands Liao Santong and Ghostly Hands Ning Shewo had learned under the same master. Over the past few decades, Liao Santong had always lost in terms of skills to his senior brother, and they had even argued and fought for monster materials. The grudge between them ran long and deep.

Lately, however, Ning Shewo’s nerves were damaged, and he seemed about ready to step out of the harvesting circle. This was the chance for Liao Feijun’s grandfather to rise above him.

His grandfather had long since hinted to him that he should look for a chance to provoke Ning Shewo and force him to lose his composure so that he could publicly compete against him. Then, Poisonous Hands would defeat Ghostly Hands by a landslide, and all the gloominess he felt over the past few decades could be swept away.

This was a chance.

Liao Feijun thought about it and said faintly, “Gu Ming, you fell into his trap. The old bat was poisoned by a snake, and most of his skills are gone. Forget about staying in Thunderbolt, he might have to retire from the harvesting circle soon. Why are you afraid of a nearly dead tiger?”

“What?”

Since Gu Ming was a low-level harvester, it was the first time he heard this insider information. He was stunned for a long time, and he could not help but say angrily, “Damn it, if I knew that the old bat is already crippled, Mr. Hu and I wouldn’t have shown mercy to that brat!”

Liao Feijun smiled. “The old bat has been searching for a successor all over the city. Since that brat can tell the difference between an etherealized neurosphere and a crystalized neurosphere, he must have some degree of talent. The old bat is delighted to see such talent and is itching to harvest again. That’s

why he supported the brat. It was a very simple matter, but you ended up terrifying yourself and now things have become complicated.”

Gu Ming was embarrassed and angry. “I was wondering about it. He’s just a poor boy living in a public renting house, so how did he end up getting to know White-haired Ghostly Hands?”

Liao Feijun let out a bark of laughter. “It’s no wonder why his school uniform is so tattered. So, he’s living in a public renting house? The old bat is really a shadow of his past now. He has been searching a long time for his successor, and he ended up finding someone like this? But it’s no wonder. Everyone is able to tell that the old bat is trash right now. Those with some connections and talent in the circle would not want to be his successor.”

The two people across from them continued to chat happily. Meng Chao said something, and Ning Xueshi listened to him attentively.

When the girl lowered her head, she looked so charming that Liao Feijun felt incredibly jealous.

He asked Gu Ming to bring two glasses of red wine over. “Come, no matter what, my grandfather is that old bat’s junior brother. If the boy is seriously the old bat’s disciple, then he’s my martial uncle. I’ll go over and greet my ‘junior martial uncle’ now.”