

SWALLOWED STAR 111

Chapter 111: Wang Xing Ping and Luo Feng

When destroying the relationship between a couple, especially when involving someone like Xu Xin who lives in a huge family, your tricks can't be too obvious. If so, Xu Xin's suspicions would be raised too easily! Because of that, uncle An didn't plan on destroying their relationship in one go; he planned on splitting the attack into several waves.

For the first time, he simply wanted to raise Xu Xin's suspicions. Clearly.....

He succeeded.

This simple scene where she mistaken Luo Feng for someone else was enough to raise Xu Xin's suspicions.

"Wrong person? There's no way she mixed their faces up. This girl even looked at Luo Feng carefully to confirm his identity. How can she say that she has mistaken him for someone else? Way too fake" Xu Xin saw through this in a glance. At the same time, Luo Feng's expression wasn't looking too good at the moment; why is he getting involved in such messed up things.

"Sorry, really sorry. I've mistaken you for someone else" apologized the beautiful girl, "Let's go"

What else can Luo Feng say?

They already said they mistaken him for someone else.

"You two ladies, please wait a moment" said Xu Xin.

Luo Feng froze and looked at Xu Xin. However, Xu Xin's head was only faced towards the two girls.

"Oh, is there something you need?" the two beautiful girls turned their heads toward Xu Xin and the 'sister' asked.

"Didn't you just say you met him two days in a row....." Xu Xin just started to speak.

"Not your boyfriend" followed the sister, "One of my good guy friends, Da Shan"

Xu Xin nodded: "Da Shan? Oh, so when you said you met him two days in a row, you mean you met with that 'Da Shan' yesterday too?"

The 'big sister' and 'little sister' exchanged glances. The big sister glanced at Luo Feng and then smiled towards Xu Xin: "Of course. It wasn't just a simple meeting: we stayed together throughout the night as well! My Da Shan sure is great, I wonder how good your boyfriend is....." she started to snicker slightly as she said that.

"Over the night? Oh, then it looks like you two really did mistake him for someone else. My boyfriend and I video chatted late into the night yesterday. Since the session lasted for around three to four hours, there's no way he could've spent some time with someone else that night" smiled Xu Xin. Suddenly, the faces of the two beautiful girls changed dramatically. The cat's out of the bag!

There's a problem with the plan: the plan never took into account the possibility of Xu Xin and Luo Feng video chatting for so long. The two beautiful girls exchanged a glance; panic could be seen in their eyes. The beginning step of the plan just started and they failed, so the second and third step won't even have a chance to begin. The two beautiful girls dropped off a few phrases and then immediately left.

Luo Feng laughed when he saw this and then looked at Xu Xin with a surprised look: "Xu Xin, we only chatted for like an hour last night, how come you said three to four hours?"

"Well, just wanted to see their reaction and scare them a bit. As expected, their faces changed dramatically" giggled Xu Xin, "If my guess is correct, these two girls were probably sent from my brother or some other young master. However, this plan was quite well done". Indeed, the 'mistaken person' act by the two beautiful girls rose Xu Xin's suspicions slightly, but there was a hole in their plan??

Xu Xin indeed video chatted with Luo Feng yesterday for around an hour, which made Xu Xin suspicious..... would Luo Feng go out to play after video chatting late into the night? Not too realistic, so Xu Xin followed up with some questions and exaggerated a bit. The two beautiful girls immediately thought they've been found out and escaped in a hurry.

"Nice, nice" Luo Feng gave a big thumbs up.

"These family matters are quite messy. Sorry that you had to go through such a joke" apologized Xu Xin.

Luo Feng suddenly laughed: "You said before..... 'My boyfriend and I video chatted', oh..... boyfriend..... hehe" Luo Feng laughed in a weird matter.

"Luo Feng, I didn't know you were like this too! I only said that because of the situation I was in" Xu Xin couldn't help but to blush.

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After leaving the restaurant, it was around 8 PM; the sky was already dark.

Along the street of the university area, Luo Feng escorted Xu Xin back to the dorm area of Jiang-Nan university. After going through the 'destruction' of the two beautiful girls, Luo Feng and Xu Xin's relationship improved even more. The two of them would make fun of each other, but they just wouldn't officially set the relationship into stone.

The stars filled the night sky.

"No need to go any further, I'm going in now" Xu Xin looked at Luo Feng, "Do your best in the elite training camp"

"Okay" Luo Feng nodded.

Xu Xin's face was slightly red as she stood at the staircase at her dorm, whether because she drank red wine or because of him: "I, I can't believe I got messed up so much just because of what that girl said. Why would I get so mad? Because of him..... am I really...?"

Luo Feng was also inside the sector of the dorm. In front of him were a couple people in the shade of a tree.

"Luo Feng" spoke someone in front of him.

Luo Feng looked carefully and saw six people under the tree. Leading them was a rich young master who looked pretty good and had white skin. Behind him was an old man and four burly brutes. Just looking at these brutes was enough to know that they were fighters. Someone who can get four powerful fighters to be his bodyguards?

Probably not someone normal.

"I'm Luo Feng, who might you be?" smiled Luo Feng as he looked at the rich young master.

"I'm Wang Xing Ping from Kyoto headquarter city!" the rich young master walked over, "I've come to see you just to deliver a single phrase: You better stay away from Xu Xin!"

"What if I don't stay away?" said Luo Feng as he looked at the rich young master.

"Oh?" frowned Wang Xing Ping.

"I know your identity: the great young master of the Wang family of Kyoto headquarter city. Kyoto headquarter city's Wang family is one of the nine core families of the HR alliance" said Luo Feng as he looked at him.

Wang Xing Ping smirked: "Very good. It seems like you're someone who knows the rules. There are rules in every area, and what you must do is follow those rules. If you break the rules and do something you shouldn't do..... you won't be able to handle the consequences! Do you understand what I'm saying?"

Night time is the dorm area's most crowded time.

Quite a few university students that were eating snacks and walking around noticed Luo Feng and Wang Xing Ping's group, since Wang Xing Ping's underlings weren't regular people.

"Rules?" Luo Feng narrowed his eyes.

The Wang family of China is one of the nine core families of the HR alliance and their influence on society is tremendously huge. Normal people definitely can't imagine what these families are capable of.

"Luo Feng, you should know that not everyone is equal. Even though everyone yells "everyone's equal", everyone is not. Some people can only follow the rules and laws, and even when they do, they get in trouble. Some people can pick up all the beautiful girls they want and break all the rules: beat people up and even kill people. But those people don't get into any trouble. Some people..... can ruin a family with a single phrase. Some people can force a young man with a beautiful future ahead of them to obey their every command, even if they're a fighter" Wang Xing Ping looked at Luo Feng, "You probably know which group I belong to, and which group you belong to!". The superiority he held in his bones wasn't covered up at all in this talk. Luo Feng said nothing.

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As Luo Feng and Wang Xing Ping talked, a couple was holding hands not too far away from the dorm sector.

"Tao Tao, really sorry. I'll be out of the country for a whole three years. Of course, I'll come see you over New Years" the one speaking was precisely the one who was headed towards the Dojo of Limits world headquarters with Luo Feng, Ya Xia. The girl holding Ya Xia's hand was his girlfriend since high school.

"Ya Xia, it's fine. We can talk over the internet frequently. It's just three years, it'll be over really quickly" the girl named Tao Tao grasped Ya Xia's hand. Ya Xia was definitely a legend in Jiang-Nan university: he's handsome, has a nice temper, and all his friends think highly of him. His family's great too because his father's a wargod!

He himself was also powerful. Since he's headed off towards the 'basics training camp', he might become a wargod in the future! Since his father is also a wargod fighter, tons of girls would be chasing after this young man. Initially, quite a few people were trying to ruin Tao Tao and Ya Xia's relationship.

"But you better not mess around" Tao Tao looked at Ya Xia.

"Okay" Ya Xia nodded.

"Hm, what's going on ahead?" Ya Xia looked in front of him with a confused look on his face. As a genius fighter, his eyesight was able to discern the looks of the people ahead. "Wang Xing Ping, huh, that's senior Luo Feng? Tao Tao, remember I told you about a super powerful fighter that's leaving the country with me? He's right ahead of us" said Ya Xia.

"Where is he?" Tao Tao was quite curious.

"Come, I'll bring you to him" smiled Ya Xia, "Senior Luo Feng's temper is quite good. He's in the shade of the tree"

Wang Xing Ping looked at Luo Feng: "You're a beginner level warlord level fighter right. These people here are 100% loyal to my Wang family. You guys, tell Luo Feng your ranks"

"Intermediate level warlord"

"Intermediate level warlord"

"Intermediate level warlord"

After the three brutes spoke, the final bald, middle-aged brute smiled: "Advanced level warlord! Young man, you should know your place. Even a wargod wouldn't dare to act so arrogantly in front of one of the nine core families of the HR alliance. Your future is bright, so don't ruin it for yourself"

Luo Feng's eyes brightened and he smiled as he nodded, "Young master Wang, you sure are great. Four bodyguards: an advanced level warlord and three intermediate level warlords". Young master Li Wei had two advanced level warlords and an intermediate level warlord back then. However, Li Wei died.

"Brother Wang, you're here too" a familiar voice rang.

Luo Feng turned his head and so did Wang Xing Ping and the others. Ya Xia and his girlfriend Tao Tao came into their vision.

"It's young master Ya Xia" said the butler, Uncle An, in a small voice.

The four bodyguards also smiled towards Ya Xia. Wang Xing Ping smiled towards Ya Xia. This Ya Xia's father is one of the wargods of Jiang-Nan city. Since he has a nice temper and many connections, quite a few wargods are his brothers to the death. When faced with such a wargod, even the Wang family has to treat them with respect.

Furthermore, this Ya Xia is quite talented himself, since he's about to enter the basics training camp. He might be able to become a wargod in the future.

"Ya Xia, what a coincidence, you're here too" Wang Xing Ping's previous attitude towards Luo Feng disappeared; he was now much more approachable.

"Haha, I saw senior Luo Feng here, but I didn't expect brother Wang to be here too" Ya Xia smiled as he looked at Luo Feng, "Senior Luo Feng, you know brother Wang too?"

"Senior Luo Feng?" Wang Xing Ping frowned. Usually, fighters only call someone 'senior' when they're from the same dojo and clearly more powerful than them. And Ya Xia is calling Luo Feng 'senior'?

"Ya Xia, I just met with Wang Xing Ping just now, so I'm not too familiar with him" smiled Luo Feng.

Ya Xia laughed loudly and said to Wang Xing Ping: "Brother Wang, you love meeting genius fighters right? Senior Luo Feng is way better than me. This time, senior Luo Feng is leaving the country with me, and Luo Feng is entering the world's best elite training camp!"

"Elite training camp?" Wang Xing Ping's heart thumped dramatically: oh sheet!

Each country's army tries everything possible to earn a spot in the elite training camp, since every person that enters the elite training camp will become a wargod in the future! And the special training in this elite training camp makes these wargods way more powerful than other wargods that trained by themselves.

Every elite training camp student has an immensely high position. Even the nine core families of the HR alliance want these students on their side.

These students will become extremely powerful in the future and all their fellow students are also absolute geniuses from all over the world. After they all graduate, each and every one of them are wargods! Their own abilities, added with their connections..... each of these students will become an important member in the Dojo of Limits or in the government's special forces; even the HR alliance invites them as special guests. They are the absolute top! Even the government treats these guys like masters, since they are actually masters!

These demon students are also extremely intelligent and naturally form a group! One demonic genius fighter is already insanely powerful. If you add ten of them or a hundred of them into a group that looks out for its members, they become an extremely powerful force that none of the core families of the HR alliance are willing to mess with.

This is also why the huge families spend tens and hundreds of billions to try and get a spot in the elite training camp! And these students..... might even become the students of 'Hong' and 'Thunder God'.

"Fuck, this, this Luo Feng all of a sudden....." Wang Xing Ping wanted to smash his head a couple times. He was a perfectly normal fighter, how did he all of a sudden.....

"Senior Luo Feng, brother Wang is a great person who loves to make friends" smiled Ya Xia towards Luo Feng. After that, he turned his head towards Wang Xing Ping, "Brother Wang, how about me, senior Luo Feng, and you find a place to chat later?" as he said that, he even purposefully winked at Wang Xing Ping.

From Ya Xia's point of view, he's doing Wang Xing Ping a huge favor. How many of these demonic genius fighters exist on earth? Everyone would want to try and get to know them if given the chance.

Chapter 112: World Headquarters

The nights of early spring were cold, but Wang Xing Ping's brain was melting and his face was astonishingly hot: "This is the worst thing I've ever ran into in my life. How many students does the world's best training camp accept every year all over the world? Only one person gets in every few years in Jiang-Nan city! And now I actually encountered someone and even threatened him....." if Wang Xing Ping was the head of the Wang family, he might have the authority to threaten that person. However, the Wang family's head is his grandpa!

His grandpa has quite a few sons and over a dozen grandsons! He's a direct descendant of his grandfather and therefore has a higher position than the other grandsons, but that's not even close to enough to determine who will become the next head. The internal struggle is extremely competitive: the successors are all decided by the family.

After his grandfather gives up his spot, his father's generation goes up.

After a couple dozen years, it'll be his generation's turn!

Even if Wang Xing Ping is able to become the head, he'll have to wait quite a few years.

"I have some of the family's power, but only an extremely small portion" Wang Xing Ping clenched his teeth, "If the family knew that I started a fight against a student of the 'world's best training camp', the first thing they'll make me do is apologize. After that, I'll have to organize a negotiation with Luo Feng to attempt to calm the situation!"

Wang Xing Ping was clear of his family's rules.

If you can't kill them, befriend them!

Even the five great countries wouldn't dare to send people to the Dojo of Limits world headquarters that Luo Feng is about to enter! Because that place is the territory world's strongest fighter, Hong. Hong's name is more explosive than a nuclear bomb.

"Hey, brother Wang, what're you thinking of?" smiled Ya Xia as he urged.

Wang Xing Ping took in a deep breath as he looked at Luo Feng, and then lowered his head and deeply bowed: "Luo Feng, this is my, Wang Xing Ping's, fault. Please don't mind my actions!"

Apologized? This Wang Xing Ping actually bowed as he apologized!

"What, what, what's going on?" Ya Xia froze as he looked at Wang Xing Ping and then at Luo Feng. Even if he's blind he could tell that something was wrong with this situation.

Luo Feng looked at Ya Xia and smiled: "Nothing, it's just that young master Wang Xing Ping had a little misunderstanding. Well, I still have things to do, so I'll be going first!" after saying that, Luo Feng turned around and walked away on the dark, concrete street.

After Luo Feng left, Ya Xia whispered: "Brother Wang, what happened? You enraged this Luo Feng?"

"I messed up big time" Wang Xing Ping straightened his back, "However, Ya Xia, thanks a lot for this. If you didn't tell me about this Luo Feng's identity, I would've offended him without knowing who he was!".

The current Luo Feng has no power to do anything, but in a few years, once he becomes a wargod and enters the higher ups of the Dojo of Limits, dealing with some random rich kid of the Wang family is easy. In front of the Dojo of Limits, not just the Wang family, but even the entire HR alliance has to lower their heads!

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"FUCK, FUCK, FUCK!!!" once he returned to the hotel, Wang Xing Ping ferociously slammed the great bottles of wine on the counter around. Bottle after bottle of extremely expensive high quality wine slammed on the table, the wall, and the ground.

PENG! PA!

As the shattering sounds rang, butler, uncle An, said nothing as he stood in the corner. After unleashing his rage, Wang Xing Ping furiously sat on the sofa, "Uncle An, find and bring a pair of twin sisters here". Wang Xing Ping's eyes were cold like a wolf's. Every time he encounters some trouble, he'll want to vent.

"Young master" butler, uncle An, couldn't help but to say.

"DON'T WORRY, NOBODY WILL DIE!" Wang Xing Ping turned his head and coldly looked at the butler, uncle An. Under Wang Xing Ping's glare, the butler didn't dare to say anything more.

"Yes" butler, Uncle An, turned his head and walked out of the room.

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After encountering Wang Xing Ping, Luo Feng just treated it as a joke and forgot about it. For the next few days, Luo Feng spent most of his time on the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》. Time flowed like water and, with a blink of an eye, it was March 22nd, the day that Luo Feng leaves the headquarter city!

March 22nd, 1:30 PM. Jiang-Nan headquarter city airport.

"Feng, once you get there, take care of yourself" said Luo Hong Guo.

"Got it, Dad" smiled Luo Feng.

Gong Xin Lan's eyes were teary as she held Luo Feng's hand: "Feng, watch yourself!"

Every time Luo Feng enters the wilderness, his family becomes extremely worried. However, after a while, especially after living in a fighter's sector like Ming-Yue sector, his parents understood?? this is the path of a fighter!

"Luo Feng, it's time to check in" said wargod Yang Hui from far away.

"Coming" responded Luo Feng.

Luo Feng looked at his parents and then immediately ran towards Yang Hui. Not too far away, Ya Xia was also saying goodbye to his parents and then went along with Luo Feng and wargod Yang Hui through the security check. The Dojo of Limits chairman, Ya Xia's family, and Luo Feng's family watched them as they left.

There was only one extremely huge saucer shaped commercial plane in the entire airport. Luo Feng went through the tunnel and entered the commercial plane.

"Mr. Yang, your seats are in the first class cabin" smiled the beautiful female flight attendant.

"Okay" Yang Hui nodded and went up the stairs.

This was Luo Feng and Ya Xia's first time riding a huge commercial plane like this, so they were extremely curious. Luo Feng, like many others riding this plane for the first time, was looking around with curiosity. The interior of the plane was dreamy. Since the plane was saucer shaped, the cabins were split into the top level, middle level, and bottom level. The top level was the first class cabin, while the middle and bottom levels were normal cabins.

"Round?" Luo Feng looked at the wall on the top level and noticed that it, along with all the other things, were round. The seats were also placed in a circular manner, ring after ring. Naturally, there were more seats in the outer rings. And in the very middle was a 3D hologram.

E21 was Luo Feng's spot. He, Ya Xia, and Yang Hui sat side by side. The other passengers soon came in one by one.

"Luo Feng, Ya Xia, this is your first time riding a plane, so the Dojo of Limits will pay for you two" said Yang Hui, "If you ride an airplane again in the future, you'll have to buy the ticket yourselves. The cost for a ticket for the Chinese large commercial planes from the six headquarter cities to our world headquarters is 10 million for a normal cabin and 20 million for the first class cabin!"

Luo Feng sighed inside.....

No wonder even the average rich person wouldn't ride these planes. It'll be good for some rich person's company to be worth over a hundred million. Spend 10 million for a plane? They probably would be reluctant to do so.

"How is this first class cabin better than the normal cabins below?" Ya Xia couldn't help but to ask.

"The size of the seats and the level of comfort" smiled Yang Hui.

"I don't see how these seats are wide?" Ya Xia couldn't help but to say.

"That's because you haven't sat in the seats in the normal cabins below!" laughed Yang Hui, "You have to keep in mind that there are barely any commercial planes on this world; the cost it takes to build and maintain each plane is disgustingly high. Because they're so rare, they'll want to squeeze in as many seats into the plane as possible! So even though you can sit in the normal cabins, you can't stretch your legs".

Ya Xia blinked twice.

Luo Feng shook his head. Double the price just for a larger seat! However, for the people at the top of the world, 10 million and 20 million really don't have much of a difference.

RUMBLE~~

With a rumble, the plane finally lifted off. However, the round cabins were completely sealed and had no windows, so Luo Feng and the others couldn't look outside.

A recently famous movie was playing in the middle of the cabin! It was quite realistic thanks to the 3D hologram.

"If you want to watch it, put on your headphones. If you don't, then just rest. We'll arrive at the world headquarters in around an hour" Yang Hui closed his eyes.

After around an hour and 20 minutes, the commercial plane landed at the Dojo of Limits world headquarters??Hong Ning headquarter city's airport. Luo Feng and the others left the airport and got on a private car.

Inside a long cadillac.

Luo Feng and Ya Xia were looking out the window and were amazed. The entire headquarter city was extremely beautiful and the buildings were all based off of ancient China: pavillions could be seen everywhere.

"During the Grand Nirvana period, the head brought a bunch of people to this place and created a simple human base, allowing many people to escape here. As time flowed, this Hong Ning headquarter city grew bigger and bigger!" smiled Yang Hui, "Our Hong Nin headquarter city is located at western Asia, close to Europe. Because our head is here, this is the safest headquarter city in the entire world!"

"Many rich people and fighters come to our headquarter city every year. However, the head always controls the population of the headquarter city. As of now, the population of the entire headquarter city is only around eight million" smiled Yang Hui, "If the head didn't regulate the population, it'll be normal for it to reach a value of 200 to 300 million. However, quality over quantity! Our Hong Nin headquarter city has the highest fighter birth rate in the entire world! As of now, there has never been an emperor monster that dared to mess around at our Hong Ning headquarter city" said Yang Hui confidently.

Luo Feng and Ya Xia's eyes were filled with astonishment.

The entire world has five great countries and 23 headquarter cities! And Hong controls a headquarter city and the Dojo of Limits. Add his own virtually invincible strength to the equation..... 'Hong' is indisputably the most powerful man on earth! #1 in strength and #1 in authority!

"We're at the training camp, let's get off" said Yang Hui, "This is the elite training camp. Ya Xia, you come and take a look too. If you keep working hard, you might have a chance to come here"

"Okay" Ya Xia had trouble suppressing his excitement.

Luo Feng and Ya Xia got off the car and went through the training camp's huge gate with Yang Hui.

Right after going through the gate, they saw a gigantic sculpture of a dragon. A gigantic black dragon that was around 50 meters tall was staring at Luo Feng; it's invisible aura instantly pressured Luo Feng, causing him to choke. Ya Xia's face was completely white on the side. Only after Yang Hui coughed lightly did Luo Feng and Ya Xia wake up.

"Startled just by a sculpture?" laughed Yang Hui.

Luo Feng's forehead was full of sweat; this dragon sculpture pressured him more than the steel armored dragon. On the scales of the 50 meter tall black dragon were tiny screens, which displayed a list of names.

NO.1 Reinatus Bridge (530321)

NO.2 Zhu Qiang (540601)

NO.3 Eben Perth (520316)

NO.182 Jaclyn Bernard (570319)

From the top of the dragon to the bottom, the scales displayed a full 182 names.

Yang Hui smiled on the side: "This is the ranking. As of now, there are 182 students in the elite training camp, which are the geniuses of geniuses from all over the world. Everyone is ranked based off their battle scores! Luo Feng, if you pass the B grade exam, you better work hard and raise your ranking"

Chapter 113: B Grade Exam

Ranking?" Luo Feng looked at the list of names on the huge black dragon's scales and couldn't help but to ask, "Ranking for what?"

Yang Hui laughed as he looked at Luo Feng: "You think you can just relax once you enter the elite training camp and just ride your way to the wargod rank? What a joke! The environment in the elite training camp is much more competitive than anywhere else. The rankings determine how much stuff you can get! For example, who gets to use one of the unique treasures from the archaeological ruins? The higher your ranking, the more resources you receive! And as for the people who are ranked at the bottom three, if they get ranked there for over three times, they're disqualified"

Luo Feng was astonished, since he didn't know that it was possible to get disqualified from the elite training camp.

"Well, stop asking questions. Once you pass the B grade exam, you'll learn all the rules. If you don't pass the B grade exam, then there's no point in knowing the answers to your questions" Yang Hui looked up at the huge dragon sculpture, "Haven't you guys realized why this dragon sculpture is special?"

"Aura" said Ya Xia.

"Spirit" said Luo Feng.

Both of them were stunned by the dragon sculpture. When they looked into the eyes of the sculpture, they felt like they were being stared at by a monster even more horrifying than a high level horde leader

level steel armored dragon; it caused fear from the bottom of their hearts! Luo Feng wasn't even this terrified when he saw the steel armored dragon.

"This was a real SS emperor level monster, a black dragon born inside a volcano! After the head slayed it, he left its two eyes inside this dragon sculpture"

"The materials making up this dragon sculpture are quite expensive. Of course, the most expensive thing in this sculpture is its eyes, since they're the real eyes of a black dragon!"

"The dragon's eyes were designed to glare at the entrance of the gate, so once someone enters the gate, they'll be stunned after looking into the eyes of the dragon sculpture" laughed Yang Hui proudly, "Just this pair of dragon eyes is already worth over 10 billion!"

Luo Feng and Ya Xia exchanged glances. Holy sheet, they actually used the eyes of a black dragon in a decorative sculpture! Damn!

"Come with me, remember, don't run around" commanded Yang Hui.

"Yes" Luo Feng and Ya Xia carried their backpacks as they followed Yang Hui.

Even though it's called a training camp, it was extremely beautiful and dreamy; it gave one the feeling that they have arrived at an ancient palace. There were precious flowers and trees everywhere and even flowing rivers and streams. After a few main palaces, detailed pavilion after pavilion could be seen all around. Sometimes you could see dojo uniform wearing young people walking out of the pavilions. In the group of young people were males and females and white, black, and yellow people.

"Look, those young people far away are all officials members of the elite training camp" Yang Hui pointed at the huge nine story tower in the exact middle of the training camp, "Even though there are only nine floors in that tower-shaped buildings, its height is comparable to a regular 20 story building's height. All the students are headed there. That tower-shaped building is called the 'Nine Grand Floors!'"

Yang Hui smiled: "The Nine Grand Floors is where all the students learn and train. The special training rooms are in there too! In the training camp, the students are always in there except when they sleep"

Luo Feng and Ya Xia were extremely well-mannered as they walked in the training camp, since they weren't students here. Each and every single student in the elite training camp, with Luo Feng's judgment, had a completely different aura compared to the regular fighters outside. This was where all the demonic geniuses of the world gathered.

"A lot of these 182 students graduate every year! So every year, we accept??43 people" Yang Hui smiled as he walked, "However, 2/3 of these people come from our Dojo of Limits' basics training camp. Only 1/3 comes from the other parts of the world"

Luo Feng froze.

No wonder????

Around 30 people are accepted every year and 2/3 of them come from the basics training camp. That means only around 10 spots are left.

"So, Ya Xia, after you enter the basics training camp, you still have hope of entering the 'elite training camp'. However, the number of students in the basics training camp is way higher than the number in the elite training camp. Because of this, the competition for the spots are intense. You better work hard in the future" said Yang Hui as he looked at Ya Xia.

"Understood" Ya Xia's eyes were shining.

The limit in the basics training camp is three years, while it's five years in the elite training camp!

"Ya Xia, stay here first. Don't run around. I'll bring Luo Feng in there to deal with his housing" said Yang Hui.

A two story building. Even the furniture here was antique.

"Since our head is Chinese, he loves the style of ancient China. Because of that, he built Hong Ning headquarter city based off of that style. This training camp especially, since even the furniture is like that. So while you're here, you won't have any couches or television" smiled Yang Hui, "Thankfully, the head is merciful and allows everyone to bring a notebook"

Luo Feng was speechless. There was no television, washing machine, etc. Thankfully, there were electronic plugs.

"You just rest well here. If you want to eat something, just make a call and someone will bring you food" said Yang Hui, "You better not run around today. Tomorrow at noon, I'll bring you to the Nine Grand Floors to take the B grade exam. If you pass, you'll become an official member of the elite training camp. If you fail, you'll go to the basics training camp"

Luo Feng nodded: "Understood"

Yang Hui soon left after that.

Luo Feng was the only one left in the quiet room. He went to the second floor's study room and left his backpack there. Afterwards, he went to the balcony and looked at the entire camp.

"This is the world's best training camp? It's quite quiet here" Luo Feng's hands supported his body against the wooden pole of the balcony as he appreciated the view of the camp.

Not too far away was a flowing stream. From there carried a voice in standard Chinese, "Hey, from China?"

Luo Feng turned his head and looked down. He saw a young, white dojo uniform wearing yellow skinned man. His eyebrows were thick and his eyes were big. He had a steel spear in his hands as he smiled.

"Yea" responded Luo Feng.

"I'm Tian Qiong" smiled the yellow skinned young man as he greeted, "From Northeast headquarter city"

"I'm Luo Feng, from Jiang-Nan headquarter city" smiled Luo Feng.

The person named Tian Qiong smiled: "Since you're living here, I assume you're going to take the entrance exam? Work hard! There are quite a few Chinese here..... once you enter the camp, we can all

meet up" after saying that, this Tian Qiong headed towards the Nine Grand Floors with his spear in hand. As he walked, he occasionally waved his spear around.

PU! The ear piercing sound from the thrusting spear changed the Luo Feng's face, who was on the balcony: "This person's spear technique is way better than Zhang Ke's!"

Luo Feng's judgment abilities are extremely great right now. When that person named Tian Qiong thrust his spear, it felt like all the air surrounding him gathered on the tip of his spear.

"Even though I named my blade technique, 'Thunderbolt', I've barely touched the start of it. Compared to him, I'm way off" Luo Feng had no pride left at all.

Just a random student's spear technique was clearer superior to his blade technique!

Luo Feng realized??

Only the geniuses of geniuses could enter this training camp! Whether they competed for the spots after accepting three years of training and graduating from the basics training camp or were accepted from every part of the world, none of them weren't outstanding!

"I have to stand my ground in this elite training camp, or else I won't even have the right to stand up against the two wargods Vulture and Scorpion!"

"Of course, I have to pass the B grade exam first"

After training his genetic energy until late into the night, Luo Feng enjoyed a nice rest. Even though he hasn't officially entered the training camp yet, the ranking on the black dragon sculpture and the random thrusts from that 'Tian Qiong' from before made Luo Feng realize: his future in the elite training camp will be extremely competitive.

※※

11 AM. Luo Feng had a luxurious lunch. Only until 11:30 AM did wargod Yang Hui appear.

"The weather's not so good today. It's almost noon and yet the sky's already dark. Looks like we'll have a storm soon" Yang Hui walked in and laughed as he looked at the table, "Not bad, you have quite the appetite. If you're ready, then follow me to the Nine Grand Floors"

"Do I need to bring anything? Weapons? Battle uniform?" asked Luo Feng.

"No, just come with me with nothing in hand" said Yang Hui.

Luo Feng headed towards the Nine Grand Floors with Yang Hui!

Each story in the Nine Grand Floors was around six meters high. Since the width of the Nine Grand Floors was over 130 meters, it was definitely a gigantic tower. Even though the building seemed quite ancient from the outside, it was extremely technological in the inside. The floors were made out of sturdy alloys. Sonic booms and yells could easily be heard.

"Go, to the ninth floor" Yang Hui and Luo Feng entered the elevator.

The elevator was extremely fast. "DING!"

The doors of the elevator opened and revealed the top floor of the Nine Grand Floors. The ninth floor was a spacious lobby. In the lobby were a few cushions where young men and women chatted in English, French, or even Chinese. When Luo Feng came here, quite a few people turned their heads towards him.

"Bro, Chinese?"

"Chinese" Luo Feng nodded.

"Good luck! Once you enter the camp, we'll have another Chinese member" laughed a bald young man.

"Dream on" an accented phrase of Chinese came out of a black girl's mouth. There was a butterfly tattoo on the black girl's face and she sneered as she glanced at Luo Feng.

Luo Feng followed wargod Yang Hui's lead and entered the interior of the lobby. There was a passageway here with large rooms on both sides. Soon enough, Luo Feng was brought to the innermost room. The room wasn't big and was a bit dim.

"PA!" The lights were turned on. There were only two sofas in the room, and each sofa had a faint blue helmet on them.

"Our human scientists worked quite hard to create these two helmets. These two helmets mimicked a brain computer interface linked to a virtual space machine" said Yang Hui as he pointed towards the helmets, "We could only create these simple brain computer interfaces. As for the actual machine that creates the virtual space, that ancient thing has been sleeping underground for who knows how many years"

Luo Feng froze as he stared at this helmet: "Virtual space?"

Too crazy.

Something that only exists in sci-fi. According to what Yang Hui said, humans as of now have only been able to create the 'brain computer interfaces'. As for the actual machine that creates the virtual space, humans haven't been able to create that at all.

"We're still using that same old machine underground. Human scientists don't understand that machine at all, so don't even mention creating it" said Yang Hui shook his head.

"Okay, once you wear that, you'll enter an extremely realistic virtual space. You could say that it's exactly the same as real life" said Yang Hui, "After you enter the virtual space, we'll let you enter the 'Tower of Trials' to take the B grade exam!"

Chapter 114: Tower of Trials

"Do I, wear it?" Luo Feng nervously picked up one of the faint blue helmets and looked at Yang Hui with a confused look, "Mr. Yang, do I just wear it directly like this?"

"Copy me!" laughed Yang Hui and then lay down on the sofa, "You sit on the sofa too"

Luo Feng obediently lay on the sofa. The sofa was extremely comfortable and was just right for one person to lay on it.

Yang Hui said seriously: "When you put on the helmet later, your mind will enter the virtual space. So, don't panic. Here, put on the helmet!" under Yang Hui's watch, Luo Feng took in a deep breath and put the helmet on.

Virtual space? It was described in sci-fi novels, but this was his first time experiencing it.

"Eh?" the instant Luo Feng put on his helmet, he felt like his brain paused.

Yang Hui watched Luo Feng put on his helmet and then smiled as he put on his.

※※

This was an infinite silver colored place.

Two shadows, one in front of the other, appeared on the ground. They were precisely Luo Feng and Yang Hui.

"How amazing, this is virtual space?" Luo Feng looked around. The sky of the virtual space was the starry universe with millions of shining stars, causing a dreamy light to reflect off of the entire silver ground.

"This silver ground? It's as smooth as a mirror" Luo Feng bent down with surprise and knocked against the ground with his fingers. It let off a 'CLANG CLANG' sound like a type of metal.

"Luo Feng, this is the tower of trial's virtual space. The sky is filled with stars and the ground is completely silver. The material making up the ground is similar to an alloy!" Yang Hui smiled as he pointed into the distance, "And in this entire silver space, the only building you can see is that seven story tower of trials! Which is where you'll be taking your exam"

Indeed, after looking in each direction.

There was only one building! It was a huge tower-shaped building that was around 300 to 400 meters tall. The entire tower had engravings of various monsters on the surface of it, which spiralled around the entire tower. The naked eye could barely distinguish the seven floors of the tower.

"I take the B grade exam there?" with a thought of his heart, Luo Feng tried using his spiritual force.

How come there's no spiritual force?

He couldn't feel even the slightest bit of his spiritual force.

"Not good" Luo Feng jumped twice and threw some punches and kicks, "My body is kind of... off"

"Mr. Yang, how come my body feels different from before?" Luo Feng couldn't help but to ask.

Yang Hui laughed loudly and pointed towards the sky and then the ground: "Where is this? Virtual space! Only our minds have entered this area, which is why weapons and other things can't come here"

"Only our minds entered?" Luo Feng was stunned and thought to himself, "In other words, nothing other than our minds can enter here. My spiritual force didn't come here too..... this is a problem. Without my spiritual force, I only have a portion of my strength. I wonder if I can pass this B grade exam?"

Yang Hui continued to speak: "Luo Feng, no matter who it is, only their minds enter the virtual space! And the virtual space constructs a virtual body for us. All our body fitness levels are identical" said Yang Hui.

"Identical?" Luo Feng was astonished.

"Yeah, whether a wargod, an existence that surpasses the wargod, a regular fighter, or even a regular person, once their mind enters this area, they'll all have the same body fitness level. Fist strength of 10,000 KG, speed of 150 m/s, and reaction speed of beginner level warlord level superior"

Luo Feng froze.

Everyone has exactly the same body fitness level in this virtual space?

"Since everyone's body fitness level is the same in this virtual space, even the head, Hong, has this body too. This way, we can easily test a person's true fighting ability" Yang Hui looked at Luo Feng, "Now, come with me to the tower of trials!"

What can he do now?

Everyone's equal in this virtual space. No matter how powerful you are in the real world, everyone is the same here.

The tower of trials was absolutely gigantic.

Luo Feng and Yang Hui stood at the entrance like two ants.

"Look at that pillar" Yang Hui pointed towards a black pillar to the left of the main entrance of the tower of trials. An engraving started to appear on this black pillar??

Name: Luo Feng

Gender: Male

Identity: Elite training camp prospective student

Tower of Trials level: 1

Luo Feng turned his head to the black pillar on the right of the main entrance. An engraving started to appear on this pillar too??

Name: Yang Hui

Gender: Male

Identity: Wargod tower of trials

Level: 3.2

Luo Feng was astonished, his level was 1 and wargod Yang Hui's was 32. What's the significance of this tower of trials level?

"Luo Feng, are you thinking about the tower of trials level?" smiled Yang Hui, "If anyone with this body enters the tower, you start going through the floors. After you pass the first floor, you enter the second

floor. At that time, your level will be 2.0. When you enter the third floor, your level will be 3.0. During the third floor, your level could be 3.1, 3.2, 3.3, etc. Since you haven't entered the tower of trials yet, you're just at level 1, which means that you never did anything in the tower of trials yet"

Luo Feng froze.

And was stunned. Wargod Yang Hui was so old, so he must have plenty of battle experience. Who could've thought that he only entered the third floor!

"There are seven floors in total! As of now, nobody has entered the seventh floor!" Yang Hui smiled as he looked at Luo Feng.

"Not even one?" Luo Feng was stunned.

What about the world's strongest fighter Hong? And the second strongest fighter Thunder God?

"Yeah, not even one. The world's strongest fighter 'Hong' can enter the sixth floor, which is the world record" Yang Hui shook his head as he sighed, "This is the difference. Even though I'm using the same body as the head, I can only get to the third floor while the head can get to the sixth!"

Luo Feng raised his head and looked at this seven story tower of trials.

No fighter on earth can reach the seventh floor.

Suddenly?? "Luo Feng, please select your battle uniform and weapon. After selecting, enter the tower of trials and accept the B grade exam within a minute!"

The electronic sound echoed around the entire virtual space.

All types of battle uniforms and weapons appeared in front of Luo feng. He didn't have much time, so he immediately picked a battle uniform that fit his size, a ghost blade, and a hexagonal shield. Afterwards, the same battle uniform, ghost blade, and hexagonal shield dropped onto the floor. Luo Feng quickly put them on.

His sprinting speed could reach 150 m/s, and he was also super fast at equipping his gear.

Within 10 seconds, like a flash, he was finished equipping.

"Luo Feng, I'll pray for your success" smiled Yang Hui, "This B grade exam is the difficulty level of intermediate in the tower of trial's first floor. Even though it's only the first floor, a few dozen of the official members of the elite training camp are still stuck there!"

"Okay" Luo Feng took in a deep breath and directly walked towards the dark entrance! As if the space around him transformed, Luo Feng entered a boundless grassy plain.

"Luo Feng" an electronic voice rang around the plains, "The B grade exam is to kill a horde of 100 low level commander level raging bulls within 30 minutes! If you die, then you fail! If the kill count hasn't reached 100 within 30 minutes, you also fail! This is your first time entering the tower of trials, so you have 5 minutes to prepare"

Luo Feng's face changed dramatically.

"100 raging bulls? And all low level commander level?" Luo Feng was completely frightened.

Even though a regular monster horde is quite scary, most of the horde is made up of soldier level monsters; they contain very few commander level monsters.

Who would've known that you would have to face 100 raging bulls in the B grade exam, and all of them are low level commander level! Since they're all low level commander level... compared to his fitness level, any one of the raging bulls is around equal in speed and power. 100 monsters that are equal to Luo Feng and all charging at Luo Feng! And within 30 minutes, Luo Feng has to kill all 100 by himself?

"Messed up!"

"The first floor is so messed up. No wonder a few dozen out of the 182 members are still stuck here!" it wasn't hard for Luo Feng to imagine how messed up the second floor, third floor, fourth floor, etc. would be. It's quite incredible that 'Hong' reached the sixth floor using the exact same body he was using.

"My real life body isn't too different from this virtual body, so I can get used to it quickly" Luo Feng moved around, swiftly dodged, jumped, and swung his ghost blade around to get used to this body.

Five minutes quickly passed!

"B grade exam, begin!" the electronic voice rang around the plains like thunder. At the same time, tons of burly cow type monsters that were three meters tall appeared 100 meters away. These are the cow type monsters that are famous for forming hordes??raging bulls! They had long hair, curved, sharp horns, and bloodshot eyes.

"MOO"

All 100 raging bulls had a faint red color on their horns, as if there was blood on them. If these sharp horns hit Luo Feng, even if they don't rip apart his battle uniform, all of his internal organs and bones will be crushed. Every single one of them is threatening!

MOO...MOO...

Along with the mooing sounds that rang across the grassy plains, all 100 low level commander level raging bulls trampled the grass below with all their hooves and charged at Luo Feng while snorting out air! The entire grassy plain started shaking.

"Other than the time at family mart, I've never faced so many low level commander level monsters before" Luo Feng himself wasn't confident. No wonder this B grade exam was used to test the geniuses of geniuses of the world..... it's so difficult it's scary. If he had his spiritual force then he would be confident. But without his spiritual force?

"I can only go for it! A couple dozen people are still stuck on the first floor, which means over 100 people have passed it. I don't believe that I won't be able to pass this!" Luo Feng clenched his teeth. Since he's already in this situation, what else can he do?

Give it everything he has!

100 raging bulls that were larger than tanks were charging.

RUMBLE~~ the ground shook.

The low level commander level raging bulls charged past the 100 meter distance with their speed that was beyond 100 m/s. Within a blink of an eye, fell into the sea-like horde!

Chapter 115: Brand New Future

Luo Feng stayed completely still as the horde of raging bulls charged at him. With his hexagonal shield in one hand and his ghost blade in the other, he calmly remained in position.

"RUMBLE~" the air the raging bulls snorted out emanated around. The first raging bull in front of the horde finally reached Luo Feng..... Luo Feng, who has been through who knows how many battles against monster hordes, had tons of experience. A nice step to the side and a flash of his ghost blade! 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 stage three, explosion of 2.1x the original force! Blood bursted out from the neck of the first raging bull.

"One!" Luo Feng's eyes were ice cold and he was as calm as calm could be.

He stood directly in front of the monster horde and never messed up when the monsters tried to surround him!

"These raging bulls are quite large, larger than the average iron fur boar. They're like a tank! Since they're so huge, only two or three can attack me at the same time" Luo Feng was clear: he had to use the bodies of these raging bulls to block the other ones. He had to rotate around in the spaces available!

Time passed second by second.

Luo Feng's intermediate level* technique was definitely almost perfect. He was able to accurately dodge around in the middle of the horde of raging bulls. Thankfully, Luo Feng has tons of experience with fighting in the middle of monster hordes. If he didn't have any experience, it'll be quite troublesome to deal with 100 low level commander level raging bulls.

Other than that, Luo Feng's 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 has reached the third stage, giving him the ability to kill a raging bull in one attack!

31, 32, 33 - the kill count kept rising. The raging bulls jumped, leaped, and charged straight. Like a leaf, Luo Feng barely dodged all the attacks.

"Not good!"

One of the sharp horns grazed his face. At the same time, a raging bull corpse behind Luo Feng was also violently smashed into by the charging raging bull. Instantly, Luo Feng's area of retreat was blocked off and, because of this mistake, the raging bulls from in front, behind, and above instantly surrounded Luo Feng! He's in a nearly hopeless situation!

PENG!

In an instant, Luo Feng, like a raging bull, charged with the hexagonal shield on his left arm and smashed into a raging bull that was coming from the left.

RUMBLE~

The force of impact numbed Luo Feng's left arm and his body couldn't help but to step back a few times as he spit out a mouthful of fresh blood. As he stepped back, Luo Feng's steps were distanced oddly and, with a sudden burst of acceleration, the cold light from his blade flashed.

CHING!

Like lightning, the blade drew across the hooves of one of the raging bulls charging from the air! After slashing the hoof off, it started to fall to the ground. At the same time, Luo Feng charged forward like lightning and instantly smashed the back of the ghost blade against the falling hoof. Like a cannon, the hoof flew into one of the raging bulls charging from behind!

An extremely chaotic struggle!

Keep in mind that all the raging bulls were charging at speeds of over 100 m/s. In an area less than 10 m² and within 0.8 seconds, Luo Feng damaged three raging bulls and killed five of them. Even though he was heavily injured as a result, he was barely able to survive the dangerous situation.

"Even though a single strike from my blade is extremely powerful, I can't deal with groups!" in the past, Luo Feng always strived for as much power as possible in a single strike. However, the more powerful a strike becomes, the longer it takes to withdraw the blade.

If Luo Feng is able to strike 10 times within a blink of an eye and kill all the surrounding raging bulls, then he wouldn't even need to rely on his almost perfect intermediate level technique to dodge around; he can easily slaughter all the raging bulls! However, the precision required to attack 10 raging bulls charging at over 100 m/s within a blink of an eye was just too high.

CHI! Luo Feng didn't dare to relax. Actually, ever since the 1.2 seconds he used to escape the #003 city's family mart, he has had a few more experiences of the 'perfect level' technique.

Using the entire environment to assist you!

Man and environment come together as one!

"Just like this!" Since every raging bull was low level commander level, this pressure caused Luo Feng to perceive the surrounding environment as a single entity after the 70th kill. With this, Luo Feng had a clear sense of all the surrounding raging bull corpses and even the grass around him.

No need for intense, extreme use of the brain. Follow your instincts to profoundly use every single raging bull's corpse to help you.

It has never been so relaxing! PU! PU! PU! The heads of the bulls flew up one by one; fresh blood sprayed around.

"Used 21 minutes and 18 seconds to kill all 100 raging bulls. B grade exam, you pass! Congratulations, student Luo Feng" as if a higher entity, the electronic sound rang across the entire grassy plains.

Only until now did Luo Feng wake up from his previous state and couldn't help but to laugh bitterly: "How come there weren't more raging bulls when I needed them" Luo Feng's 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 includes the technique 《Liu Guang》, so he clearly understood.....

Just how difficult it was to go from the intermediate level to perfect level! In the past, Luo Feng used his spiritual force to sense his surroundings. With luck, he would get a feel of the perfect level. However, he didn't have any spiritual force in this virtual space and this monster horde, unlike real life, was made out of commander level monsters. Each and every single one of these monsters were threatening to Luo Feng, so he was pushed to his absolute limits!

He unknowingly stepped into the state of the 'Perfect level' technique and managed to maintain it for such a long time. Thanks to this, it'll be easier for him to truly advance to the perfect level in the future. Sadly, Luo Feng was only given the chance to maintain it for a short duration, since it took him less than 5 minutes to kill the final 30 raging bulls. When the exam ended, Luo Feng came out of that state.

"Student Luo Feng, you will automatically leave the virtual space in five seconds. 5, 4, 3, 2, 1....."

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Elite training camp, ninth floor of the Nine Grand Floors

When Yang Hui and Luo Feng happily chatted as they left the training room, all sorts of genius fighters from all over the world looked towards them with surprisement in the lobby. One of the yellow skinned youth even asked: "Instructor, did he pass the exam?"

"He passed" smiled Yang Hui, "I'll go finish the procedures. I'll probably be done at around 1 PM. You guys can go train now"

Afterwards, every single person in the lobby either chatted with Luo Feng or discussed with each other; they were all extremely enthusiastic.

Luo Feng and Yang Hui left the Nine Grand Floors with umbrellas in their hands, since the sky was densely packed with clouds and rain was pouring.

"Even though there are only around 160 students here, all five countries, each family of the HR alliance, etc. are connected" said Yang Hui, "Luo Feng, if you aren't disqualified from the elite training camp, then your future will surely be bright!"

"While in the training camp, extraordinary organizations, governments, and the families of the HR alliance will attempt to make you work for them..... money, women, all sorts of attractions will be used. However, you must keep in mind that the most important thing is your own strength!"

"Try to ignore those temptations. You only have one goal??"

"To raise your rank!"

"Including you, there are 183 students. Each of these students are extraordinary geniuses. You have to step over them and put yourself in a higher position!" said Yang Hui seriously.

Luo Feng nodded.

"Which numbers are you preparing to choose for your ID?" asked Yang Hui, "Today is March 29th, so you'll officially enroll in the training camp on April 1st..... so, the first four numbers of your ID must be 5704. As for the last two digits, you can pick them since you're the only person enrolling into the camp in April"

Luo Feng suddenly realized what those numbers next to the names on the black dragon's scales represented.

The first name on the ranking he saw last time was?? NO.1 Reinatus Bridge (530321). Looks like this person joined the training camp on March of 2053. As of now, he's been in camp for a whole four years.

"What two numbers are you going to pick?" asked Yang Hui.

"Uh..... 03!" answered Luo Feng.

The trouble caused by the dragon egg from #003 city and the price of 30 billion for an elixir of life made Luo Feng think that he had quite the affinity to the number 3.

"Okay" nodded Yang Hui, "Your student ID will be 570403. With that, the rest of the procedures will be completed quickly"

The 183rd name, NO. 183 Luo Feng (570403), appeared on the ranking on the sculpture of the black dragon in the world's best training camp. The news of this instantly spread to all five countries and every single headquarter city. The armies of the government, the core nine families of the HR alliance, and dozens of other important families all received this news. On that day, all of these organizations received Luo Feng's information! Everything from where he was born, how he lived in a cheap rented apartment.....

his family, etc. Everything was recorded.

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China, Kyoto headquarter city, an underground building.

Floor B3.

An extremely elegantly decorated office room. A skinny man wearing a loose dojo uniform lightly tapped the table with one hand and flipped through documents containing Luo Feng's information with the other.

"Contact the divisions in Jiang-Nan headquarter city and send people to watch Luo Feng's family at all times. First, make sure that Luo Feng's family never leaves Jiang-Nan headquarter city. Second, ensure Luo Feng's family's safety"

"I'll never accept something like last time happening again!"

There was a mole on the chin of this skinny man and his eyes were gloomy and cold.

"Yes"

All the huge organizations, wealthy families, armies of the governments, etc. received all sorts of information about Luo Feng who just entered the elite training camp! At the same time, as director of the HR alliance in China, Venina※※Paulinus naturally received this information too.

※※

Jiang-Nan mountain water sector, a villa on the top of marvelous mountain.

"Venina, isn't this Luo Feng one of our many suspects?" as he flipped through the documents, Vulture Li Yao instantly thought about the inconspicuous Luo Feng from the list of suspects.

"Yeah, when Wei died, Luo Feng was quite close to him" Venina shook her head, "However, he's only 19 this year and is only a beginner level warlord. Our family is also trying to figure out a way to bring this Luo Feng under their name to work for us"

"How did he enter the elite training camp. Is it because he's a spirit reader?" Li Yao's cold eyes flashed.

"No, you'll see after reading" Venina shook her head, "Yao, I think you're becoming too sensitive after trying to find the suspect after all this time. Now you suspect almost everyone"

Chapter 116: Jiang-Nan Pagoda

"DRIP DRIP!" The rain drops dropped against the umbrella like flying ants.

Luo Feng held his umbrella as he walked by Yang Hui's side. After walking through a manmade bridge, they arrived at a building complex. Yang Hui pointed not too far away: "Luo Feng, the one over there is Jiang-Nan pagoda. Jiang-Nan pagoda already has two students now. You will be the third student of Jiang-Nan pagoda"

"Jiang-Nan pagoda?" Luo Feng's heart skipped a beat and couldn't help but to ask, "Instructor, how come it has the same name as Jiang-Nan headquarter city?"

Since he became an official student of the training camp, Yang Hui is now one of his instructors in the training camp.

Naturally, he'll call Yang Hui, 'Instructor'.

"Haha, they're all based off the names of the headquarter cities. Jiang-Nan pagoda has two students living there, and they're both from Jiang-Nan headquarter city. However, they all came before you" Yang Hui suddenly lowered his voice and mysteriously said, "I'll tell you something. Right now, one of the two students living in Jiang-Nan pagoda is named Shi Jiang! He's extremely powerful; even I don't think I can beat him. If you improve your relationship with him, it'll benefit you in the long run"

"Instructor, you are not even confident of beating him?" Luo Feng was astonished.

Yang Hui is an intermediate level wargod!

"Yea" nodded Yang Hui, "This Shi Jiang is within the ranking's top five. Many students in this elite training camp already have wargod level strength. However, they just won't accept the title of wargod! This way, they can continue to stay in the training camp. Actually, all top 30 students in the training camp virtually have wargod level strength"

Luo Feng blinked, all top 30 students have wargod level strength?

This is insane.

All of them are just faking their strength. Even though they can graduate, they purposefully stay in the camp to finish their five years.

"The top five students are all extremely messed up!" said Yang Hui deeply, "The elites from all over the world are extremely competitive, and those that can keep themselves in the top five..... When this Shi Jiang graduates, he'll receive the highest amount of respect no matter where he goes!"

"For example, he can easily become the chairman of Jiang-Nan city's Dojo of Limits if he wants to" said Yang Hui.

Luo Feng froze.

The chairman of Jiang-Nan city's Dojo of Limits? This is the head of Jiang-Nan city's Big Four!

"After his strength increases in a few years, it won't be impossible for him to become an 'examiner' of our Dojo of Limits" Yang Hui sighed. Even though the difference between his strength and that Shi Jiang's strength isn't too large, Yang Hui is already around 50 years old. Shi Jiang, on the other hand, is only around 20 years old! That person's future is limitless.

While still in shock, Luo Feng arrived at Jiang-Nan pagoda.

Jiang-Nan pagoda's courtyard was only around a few dozen m². The walls were white and had black tiles. There was even the engraving of a dragon on the wall.

After opening the gate.

There were three buildings within Jiang-Nan pagoda. When Luo Feng and Yang Hui walked into the courtyard, it was completely silent. Yang Hui directly yelled: "Shi Jiang, Zhao Ruo!"

A short haired girl wearing a large, loose nightgown was standing on the balcony of the second floor on the building to the left. A shadow jumped down from the building directly in front of them, which appeared to be a black dojo uniform wearing youth with an umbrella in hand.

Luo Feng closely examined this youth who was heartily praised by Yang Hui.

This youth was slightly taller than Luo Feng; around 1.7 meters tall. Even though he's kind of short overall, he seemed quite buff, as if his entire body was forged out of steel. His eyes were reserved, but the occasional flash of them could easily scare people.

"He is Shi Jiang" Luo Feng silently noted.

"A new student came?" a happy voice came down from above. Zhao Ruo held her umbrella as she happily looked at Luo Feng.

Luo Feng looked at his senior. This senior named 'Zhao Ruo' had short hair and was quite small. The only thing wrong with her was that her skin was kind of black and her eyes were too small, causing her to fall short of a beautiful woman.

"His name is Luo Feng. From now on, he'll be living with you guys in Jiang-Nan pagoda" said Yang Hui, "Shi Jiang, Zhao Ruo, both of you are his seniors. Luo Feng just arrived, so take care of him"

"No worries, leave it to me" Zhao Ruo thumped her chest in confidence, "With me here, he won't be in trouble"

"Okay, then I'll go first" laughed Yang Hui as he patted Luo Feng's shoulder. After that, he directly left.

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There were three buildings in total at Jiang-Nan pagoda. The one in the center was where Shi Jiang lived. The one to the left, the western side, was where Zhao Ruo lived. Naturally, Luo Feng will live in the building to the east.

"Luo Feng, sit, sit" Zhao Ruo was extremely passionate. Right now, the three of them were sitting in the lobby.

"I came here on year 55 while senior Shi Jiang came on year 53. Both of us came way earlier than you" smiled Zhao Ruo.

Shi Jiang also let out a smile on the side: "Man, 53, 55, 57. All three of us are exactly two years apart. Not only that, but we're all from Jiang-Nan city. What a coincidence!"

Right when Shi Jiang spoke, Luo Feng felt that his voice was heavy and that he was a calm person overall.

"I'm from Jiang-Nan city's Su city while senior Shi Jiang is from the main city sector. What about you, Luo Feng?" asked Zhao Ruo.

"From Yang Zhou city" said Luo Feng.

Shi Jiang laughed in surprise: "My grandfather is in Yang Zhou city!"

The three of them all came from Jiang-Nan city. However, as for Shi Jiang and Zhao Ruo, one of them came to the 'elite training camp' after competing in the 'basics training camp' while the other was an elite in the government's army and was sent here. Only Luo Feng was chosen as a regular fighter.

"Luo Feng, when you get to your room later, open the notebook provided to you by the training camp" notified Shi Jiang, "Inside the notebook is a 'Student Notice' PDF. Read that carefully"

"Yea, that thingy is really important" followed Zhao Ruo.

"The most important thing is your score!" reminded Zhao Ruo, "In the training camp, your ranking is the most important thing! You probably saw that 'black dragon ranking' in the entrance right"

"I saw it" nodded Luo Feng.

There seemed to be only one Chinese person in the top three.

"The higher your score is, the higher your rank will be in the black dragon ranking! From the 1st to the 28th of every month is the time to increase your score. The 29th of every month is the day where the ranking is reorganized! Next month, everyone's score is reset to zero. At that time, everyone works hard for raise their score again to raise their ranking" explained Zhao Ruo.

Luo Feng froze.

This ranking is reset every month!

"Seniors, where does this score come from?" asked Luo Feng.

"Points come from 'battle points' multiplied by the 'battle ability amplifier'" explained Zhao Ruo, "For example, you're going to start raising your score in April. If your total battle points from April 1st??28th is 2,000 and your battle ability amplifier is 1.8, then your score will be 2,000 x 1.8, which is 3,600! After that, the ranking is organized based on highest to lowest battle score"

The more Luo Feng listened the more confused he became.

What are these battle points and battle ability amplifier?

"Battle points are earned from hunting monsters! As for the detailed situation, read the 'Student Notice' PDF later and you'll know" explained Zhao Ruo, "As for the 'battle ability amplifier', you earn that from the virtual space. Again, you'll understand the details after reading the student notice.

Luo Feng couldn't help but to blink in helplessness.

He has to figure out everything himself from the student notice.....

"Luo Feng!" Shi Jiang finally spoke.

"Senior" Luo Feng looked towards Shi Jiang.

"Remember, if you want to improve faster, you have to work hard to raise your ranking every month. The higher the better" said Shi Jiang seriously, "This ranking is related to how many resources you'll receive. Even wargods are envious of these resources, which is also why many wargod students are still staying here"

Zhao Ruo grinned on the side: "For example, our senior Shi Jiang"

Shi Jiang was speechless.

Zhao Ruo giggled. Luo Feng laughed too.

※※

Jiang-Nan pagoda, Luo Feng's room.

Not too long after turning on his notebook, Luo Feng sat on his chair while carefully reading the 'student notice'.

"Training room? Provoking room? Gravity room? All three of these training rooms were made out of discoveries from the archaeological ruins"

With this, Luo Feng discovered more and more about the elite training camp. There are tons of equipment available, but of course, the most valuable equipment are the archaeological ones.

And the most important thing in the training camp is the??score ranking! From high to low, this affects many things. For example, the 'gravity room' made out of archaeological discoveries is way more effective than the copied gravity rooms the earth currently has. However.....there's only one 'training room' of this type in the entire camp. Who gets to use it? This depends on the ranking.

The higher your rank, the longer you get to use it! And this is just one point!

"If you collectively stay in 1st place nine times, you will receive one portion of dragon blood worth 80 billion and can pick any three complete instruction manuals. You can also become a direct pupil of 'Hong' or 'Thunder God'"

"If you collectively stay in 1st place six times, you will receive one drop of chrysoprase worth 30 billion and can pick any one complete instruction manual. You can also receive one private lesson from either 'Hong' or 'Thunder God'"

Luo Feng was dumbfounded as he read what was described in the PDF file.

Dragon blood? Become Hong or Thunder God's pupil? And the pupil decides his teacher?

Any three complete instruction manuals?

Keep in mind that the price for an ultimate instruction manual is extremely high.

"Messed up, messed up. But all these rewards are for the person in first place, and you have to stay in first place multiple times" Luo Feng continued to read.

"Fist strength level 6, eligible to receive a portion of dragon blood worth 80 billion, SS battle uniform set, full weapon set....."

"Fist strength level 5, eligible to receive....."

Luo Feng read the rewards and was completely astonished.

"Tower of trials floor 5, eligible to receive the title of 'investigator' of the Dojo of Limits, a portion of dragon blood worth 80 billion, SS battle uniform set, full weapon set, any three complete instruction manuals, one set of Black God from the archaeological ruins"

Clearly, the tower of trials gave the highest rewards.

Investigator! Normally, that's an existence that surpasses the wargod level. And a set of 'Black God' from the archaeological ruins? What's that thing?

Luo Feng's heart couldn't help but to beat faster. However, once he thought about the scene from the B grade exam just now, he felt immense pressure.

He was only taking a test on the first floor and had to deal with 100 low level commander level raging bulls! And that's probably not even the hardest thing on the first floor.

Above that are the second, third, fourth... floors.

Even the wargod 'Yang Hui', who has plenty of experience, can only barge into the third floor! And the world's strongest fighter 'Hong' only reached the sixth floor! It's not hard to imagine just how difficult it is to reach the fifth floor.

No wonder they offered such shockingly high rewards.

Chapter 117: Explosion of Strength

Tower of trials floor 5, eligible to receive the title of 'investigator'...

Luo Feng couldn't help but to reread the part about the archaeological 'Black God' set.

What exactly is this 'Black God' set?

Envious! So envious! Even a country has to deal with an investigator with caution.

In other words..... if you reach the fifth floor of the tower of trials, your authority on this world will shoot up to the sky! You also get a mysterious archaeological 'Black God' set.

Even though Luo Feng didn't know what that was, he could guess that it was something really good!

※※

Soon enough, Luo Feng finished reading the student notice file. From what Luo Feng read, the three most important things in the training camp were--tower of trials level, fist strength level, and the black dragon ranking!

"So that's where the points come from"

Battle score comes from 'battle points' multiplied by the 'battle ability amplifier'. And battle points are simple, since there's only one way to get them--hunt monsters.

One low level commander level monster equals 1 battle point

One medium level commander level monster equals 10 battle points.

One high level commander level monster equals 100 battle points.

One low level horde leader level monster equals 1,000 battle points.

Of course, in the elite training camp, very few would bother hunting low level horde leader level monsters even if they had the ability to kill them! Since after you kill two low level horde leaders, your ranking will raise to the 'wargod level' rank, which means you'll graduate and leave the training camp.

Students are rarely willing to leave.

And the 'battle ability amplifier' is quite simple too: your 'fist strength level' multiplied by your 'tower of trials level'.

For example--

If someone has 1,000 battle points, a fist strength level of 1.5, and a tower of trials level of 2, then their battle ability amplifier is 3. As a result, their battle score will be $1,000 \times 3 = 3,000!$

"The training camp takes fist strength level and tower of trials level quite seriously. If your battle ability amplifier is just slightly higher, then your score will be huge" Luo Feng finished this student notice PDF file and then picked out some video lessons from this notebook provided by the training camp.

There are many wargod instructors in the training camp to teach lessons.

However, the training camp was clear that many of these world geniuses have quite odd personalities and wouldn't be willing to go to class properly. Because of this, they have 'video lessons', where they record every single class. All these recordings are inside every student's notebook!

Of course..... if you actually go to class, then you can directly ask the teacher questions and let the teacher instruct you one on one.

The efficiency would be way higher than watching a video lesson.

"However, I've never been to a warrior's lesson before, so I should start by watching these video lessons" Luo Feng carefully looked at the file names.

The levels of technique were similarly divided into--Basic level, Intermediate level, Perfect level, and Conception level. Luo Feng opened several videos about these four main levels. Most of them were talking about the intermediate level, since the perfect level was clearly very hard for the teachers to describe in words.

You need to experience it for yourself; it's extremely difficult to teach.

And the conception level is even harder to express in words.

※※

4:35 PM.

Luo Feng was still sitting in front of his notebook and watching a video about how to use your strength.

"Teacher, my fist strength can reach 1.8x my normal strength. However, my legs can only reach 1.5x my normal strength. Teacher, you said that your legs can explode in strength in the same matter that your fists can. How come my multipliers are different then?"

In the video, a black youth asked a question. The video's language was set to Chinese, so Luo Feng could naturally understand what was going on.

In the video, a white brute smiled as he said: "You have to experience this for yourself! Carefully think about how your fist exerts its strength and then go back and train your legs! You already reached 1.5x, which shows that you are improving. You have to rely on yourself for the rest. I can only show you the way"

BOOM!

As if struck by lightning, Luo Feng sat in front of his laptop dumbfounded. After that, he let out a face of immense joy, slapped his head, and jumped up: "I'm really stupid. I'm so, so stupid. I can't believe I couldn't even realize such a simple thing!"

"Holy, I can't believe I never realized this problem!"

"Yea, if your fists can exert their strength in a certain way, then naturally, your legs can do so too!" Luo Feng's body was slightly shaking, "Through the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 technique, my strength can reach 2.8x of my normal strength! However, my sprinting speed has always remained at a normal beginner level warlord level's speed!"

"I can't believe I didn't realize that since I can send the force through my arms, I can send it to my legs too!"

Luo Feng laughed bitterly.

The concept was simple. Advanced fighters could explode their strength after skillfully controlling it. Naturally, your legs can do so too! Luo Feng just never connected those two ideas after all this time.

"Regular fighters aren't spirit readers, so they can't use spiritual force to increase their speed!"

"If so, then how would fighters training the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 fight against higher ranked fighters if they only have powerful attacks? A beginner level warlord probably can't even keep up with an advanced level warlord's shadow!" Luo Feng can fight against fighters of a higher rank because of the support of his spiritual force.

"I'm dumb"

"The force exertions of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 can be used on the legs just like they can be used on the arms. With this, both legs will become super powerful and fast! Only by keeping up in power and speed can you fight fighters of a higher rank.

Luo Feng's eyes were shining.

"I can reach 2.8x of my normal strength. In other words, after my legs reach 2.8x, my speed will fly up!" to the true advanced fighters, speed is more important than power. If your speed is way greater than your opponent's, he'll be playing in the palm of your hand.

"Speed! I need to increase my speed!"

Luo Feng couldn't bother to continue watching the video lesson and immediately shut his notebook and charged downstairs.

**

Every student's building had a training room in the basement. This underground training room was made out of Ke-Luo alloy, so students can train to their hearts desire.

In Luo Feng's building's underground training room.

"PA!"

After turning on the lights, the light shone through the various tiny holes in the Ke-Luo alloy ceiling, brightening up the entire room. The underground training room was around 2.5 m high, 5 m long, and 5 m wide. The walls were all dark green. Clearly, these alloys weren't pure Ke-Luo alloy; they had other materials mixed in too.

On the Ke-Luo alloy floor, various dents made by fists and feet could be seen. These were left behind by previous students.

"HU" Luo Feng ferociously charged forward and exerted his strength into his fist and directly punched at the Ke-Luo alloy wall.

BOOM!

At the end of February, Luo Feng's fist strength neared 10,000 kg. Now it's the end of March. In the time of one month, Luo Feng's fist strength increased by a ton: his fist strength reached 11,500 kg, which

clearly showed he was improving at a faster rate compared to the previous months. Under the explosion of 2.8x, it surpasses 30,000 kg! In other words, one punch from him surpasses 30 tons.

The alloyed wall slightly shook. A faint, 1 cm dent was made by his fist.

Clearly, Luo Feng was still very weak compared to the seniors that used to live here. Those seniors probably had wargod level power!

"I'll check out my legs' strength!" Luo Feng started using the force exertion technique from the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 .

First attempt of the first stage of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 !

One extra exertion of force on top of the original force.

"PU!" "PU!" Luo Feng's right leg blurred as it continuously kicked.

"There's some feeling"

"Yea, send out the force"

"Just like this!"

Since Luo Feng already reached the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 's third stage, it was easy for him to reach 1.4x of the force in his leg. With that, Luo Feng started swiftly charging back and forth like lightning in this narrow 25 m² room. While also doing swift horizontal dodges to the left and right, he began his swift technique training.

When fighting in a real battle, your body has to constantly change directions. Sending out 1.4x of the force constantly is much more difficult than just using your original strength.

After 20 minutes, Luo Feng's two legs were completely used to exploding 1.4x of his normal strength over and over again!

Luo Feng is already able to explode 2.8x of his normal strength when swinging his blade over and over again. He already has the experience, so now he just has to apply that experience to his legs. The only thing he needs is time to get used to it.

.....

Next is the second stage of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 , attempt to let both legs reach 2.1x of the normal strength.

.....

"Luo Feng! Aren't you working a bit too hard? Bitterly training in the underground training room on the first day? It's almost 8 PM. Tonight, our Chinese brothers and sisters are going to hold a banquet to welcome you" senior Zhao Ruo's voice came from outside.

Inside the training room.

Luo Feng, whose excitement couldn't be hidden, finally stopped with his body completely drenched in sweat.

"It's almost 8? I entered the underground training room at around 4. Who would've known that around three hours already passed" Luo Feng was extremely joyful inside, "In three hours, my leg are pretty much set. I can continuously maintain them at 2.1x when dodging nonstop. As for 2.8x, that'll probably take some more time"

Luo Feng immediately charged out of the underground training room.

"Senior, I'm going to go wash first and change clothes. I'll be right back" said Luo Feng.

At this time, the rain already stopped. Shi Jiang and Zhao Ruo in the courtyard couldn't help but to shake their heads as they laughed after seeing Luo Feng drenched in sweat.

"This Luo Feng is pretty hardworking" complimented Shi Jiang as he laughed.

"Well yea, but this guy kept bitterly training until 7:30 in the underground training room even though the banquet starts at 8" said Zhao Ruo helplessly. She wasn't too surprised though, since virtually everyone in this training camp was extremely hard working. However, there aren't too many people like Luo Feng who start bitterly training in the underground training room on the first day they arrive at the camp.

.....

After washing up, Luo Feng put on some relaxing casual clothes and stood in front of the bathroom's mirror with a bright smile on his face: "Mirror, oh mirror. I'm sure that I'll reach 2.8x soon enough. When that happens, my speed will multiply! With such an increase in speed, how far can I reach in the tower of trials?"

What does it mean to double your speed? It'll be scary to see how much your strength increases as a result. If Luo Feng combines his doubled speed with his technique that's at the intermediate level and reaching the gates of the perfect level to the B grade exam, then Luo Feng would be able to take out those 100 raging bulls with no trouble.

"Okay, time to participate in the banquet! Let me take a look at all those geniuses from China" Luo Feng smiled at the mirror and then turned around and swiftly headed downstairs.

With seniors Shi Jiang and Zhao Ruo, they left Jiang-Nan pagoda and headed towards the camp's gathering of those from China.

Chapter 118: Rookie

8 PM, second floor of restaurant #1 in the elite training camp. A full 21 students from China have gathered here, just to welcome Luo Feng's arrival! People are quite passionate with others from the same country, so many seniors were happily chatting and drinking with Luo Feng.

One hour later.

"Phew, I'm finally let off" Luo Feng held his glass and stood in a corner.

"This banquet was prepared for you. You're the main character, so of course everyone will find you to chat and drink with" Zhao Ruo's face was slightly red. Under the light of the room, she seemed quite charming, "And Luo Feng, senior Zhu Qiang paid for this banquet tonight. Do you know how much this banquet will cost?"

Luo Feng shook his head: "All of these dishes taste extremely great, but I can't guess how much they'll cost. However, even if the cost is up at the sky, probably around a million Chinese dollars right?"

How expensive could eating and drinking be?

"A million? Nice joke!" Zhao Ruo lowered her voice, "The chefs at the elite training camp are the world's best. Also, many of these dishes were made out of monster materials, so this banquet for 21..... would cost at least 10 million"

Luo Feng blinked twice.

"Don't complain about the price! You can't even eat certain things around the world with just money!" Zhao Ruo shook her head, "However, this bit of money really is nothing for senior Zhu Qiang. In our training camp, if any top 10 student is willing to join an organization, they'll definitely receive tons of money!"

"Zhu Qiang joined some organization?" Luo Feng asked with surprise.

When he arrived yesterday, Zhu Qiang appeared to be rank 2 on the black dragon ranking. Someone who can be ranked second, even if it's just temporary, is probably quite scary.

"Zhu Qiang was pulled over by our Chinese army. Everyone knew of this since last year" Zhao Ruo whispered, "And I even heard that the Dojo of Limits is trying to get Zhu Qiang on their side too. Even certain organizations within China are fighting over him. Apparently, the army prepared a special division. After Zhu Qiang graduates, he'll become the leader of this entire division!"

Luo Feng gasped in shock.

An army established a special division just to welcome Zhu Qiang?

"Well, there's no helping it. Zhu Qiang really is strong" sighed Zhao Ruo, "He can easily stay within the top 5. In the training camp, 10 people have the ability to reach the top 5 in terms of pure strength! However, only one or two people can consistently stay within the top 5 over time"

Luo Feng nodded to show he understood.

The black dragon ranking ranks people based off of battle score. Even if the powerful people are ranked higher, the ranking cannot rank people with 100% accuracy! If I charge into the top 5 this month, someone with similar skill could charge into the top 5 next month. Everyone's strength isn't too different at that point.

So that's why..... there are 10 people with the ability to enter the top 5.

Those who can stay in the top 5 for an extended period of time are the scary ones.

"The government is definitely going to pay Zhu Qiang a gigantic amount of money every year" sighed Zhao Ruo, "In our training camp, there are three types of people with tons of money..... First, people like Zhu Qiang who are extremely powerful and joined some special organization. Second, someone who joined one of the core families of the HR alliance. Third, spirit readers!"

"However, people of the second category who join the core families of the HR alliance are pretty dumb. Even though they have money, how can their power compare to armies of the government? The Dojo of Limits? The Thunder Dojo?"

"And as for the third category, spirit readers. Sigh, nothing we can do about that. With their spiritual force, hunting monsters is like harvesting wheat! The amount of materials they receive every day is astonishing. Just with this, they earn a crazy amount of money! The amount of money a single spirit reader can earn is comparable to ten of us!"

Luo Feng laughed.

As a spirit reader himself, of course he was clear on how quickly spirit readers could make money! An intermediate level warlord, like Gao Feng, only made 200 to 300 million last year. And advanced level warlords would be lucky to make around a billion a year. As for Luo Feng, an advanced level warlord level spirit reader, it wouldn't be weird for him to make nearly 10 billion a year.

Even better than a beginner level wargod!

Advanced level warlord level spirit readers rival a beginner level wargod in strength. With their spiritual force, they can hunt monsters with higher efficiency.

"These three types of people are the people with the most money in our training camp" mumbled Zhao Ruo.

"Luo Feng!" a clear sound rang.

Luo Feng and Zhao Ruo turned their heads. What they saw was a tall youth whose face looked like it was carved with an axe. Indeed, he's the legendary figure of the training camp--Zhu Qiang!

"Senior Zhu Qiang" laughed Zhao Ruo as she yelled, "You guys chat". As she said that, she obediently left.

Luo Feng and Zhu Qiang stood in the corner.

"Luo Feng" Zhu Qiang glanced at the other people and then lowered his voice, "Our Chinese army is quite interested in you. Not sure if you have any interest in joining the army?"

"The army?" Luo Feng froze.

He just joined the elite training camp and people are already trying to pull him over?

"Indeed!" Zhu Qiang took a sip of wine, "No worries, the army isn't stingy at all. They'll treat you based off of your strength after you graduate the camp! When you become stronger, they'll treat you with more respect! As for the details, we can slowly discuss that later. Also, if you agree to join..... then for the five years you remain in the camp, the army will fund you with 5 billion a year"

Luo Feng's heart beated slightly faster.

"Five billion?"

If he wasn't a spirit reader, then he wouldn't be efficient in hunting monsters. For example, a beginner wargod would have lots of trouble successfully hunting a low level horde leader monster! So it's pretty good for a beginner level wargod to earn 5 billion a year. And wargods also spend an astonishingly high amount, so many wargods need money!

Dragon blood, elixir of life, SS grade battle uniform.....

Which one of these isn't astronomically expensive?

Many wargods can't afford these.

For example, the battle uniform set that Luo Feng earned back at the steel armored dragon's nest only had a SS grade vest. Clearly, the wargod who passed away couldn't afford the entire SS grade set and only bought the most important part.

"Senior, I just entered the training camp, so I'm not planning on joining any organization. I'll think about it a few years later" said Luo Feng.

"Oh?" Zhu Qiang was surprised, "Alright, your way of thinking is right too. These five years are the most important five years to raise your strength. If you ever decide to join the Chinese army, just let me know"

.....

On this night, Luo Feng received six invitations! Three of the organizations were inside China. Only after receiving these invitations did Luo Feng know..... other than the army, there were other special organizations. However, the army is more powerful than all of them.

As for the other three invitations, two of them came from the core families of the HR alliance while another came from a mercenary group called the 'Flame Legion'.

There are quite a few mercenary groups on this world.

However, while many of them are quite average in terms of strength, some of them are extremely powerful!

Both 'Hong' and 'Thunder God' have one headquarter city and have spread both of their dojos all over their world. Their power isn't inferior to a country's.

They are the two major figures on earth.

There are other ambitious people on earth who wish to establish a power of their own! For example, the 'Flame Legion' was created by two existences that have surpassed the wargod level. Their mercenary group is extremely powerful and invited by several African headquarter cities to assist them.

However.....

Luo Feng rejected all six invitations!

※※

March 30th, morning. The temperature was very low.

Quite a few students were running or walking in the training camp; Luo Feng was one of those students too.

"Luo Feng, Luo Feng"

While walking on the stone paved road, Luo Feng, who was wearing a black training uniform, turned his head back in surprise. He saw a blonde, short haired youth smile as he walked over. With his especially accented Chinese, one word was all that was needed to determine that a foreigner was the one speaking.

"My name is William, William※Edison, from the EU" said the blonde youth passionately.

William?

Luo Feng mumbled to himself, this name is just like Russia's 'Alexander', United States' 'David', and China's 'Wang Wei' and 'Zhang Wei'; all of these names are so common that they can't become any more common.

"William? Nice to meet you" smiled Luo Feng.

"I've always been curious about China" said the blonde youth, William, passionately, "And in the training camp, there are many geniuses from China. And Luo Feng, you entered this camp alone, so I really want to have a practice match with you to test our strength. I wonder if you are willing to grant my request"

Luo Feng froze: "Practice match?"

"Yea, we can do it at the battle room, is that okay?" asked the blonde youth, William, passionately.

"Battle room?" the contents of the 'student notice' that Luo Feng read immediately came to mind. This battle room is also one of the things from the archaeological ruins. After entering the battle room, the two people enter the 'virtual space' via the brain computer interfaces and then start a battle to the death!

Usually, these battles have stakes!

"Let's not bet too much, how about one billion Chinese dollars?" the smile of the blonde youth, William, became even more passionate and bright.

"William!"

A tender voice rang.

Luo Feng turned his head and saw Zhao Ruo wearing a purple training uniform. Her face was full of rage as she yelled: "William, how can you be so shameless! Luo Feng just came here and is still a rookie, and now you're challenging him to a staked match in the battle room? You filthy people secretly found some rookies at the beginning of March and challenged them to some staked matches to get their money! If you're so great, why don't you bet with me!"

"Lady Zhao Ruo, this has nothing to do with you, doesn't it? There is no problem, I believe that Luo Feng is very powerful. Maybe I'll lose to him" William looked towards Luo Feng.

Zhao Ruo turned towards Luo Feng: "Luo Feng, don't trust this foreign devil. Some people in the training camp are just sneaky and always pick on the rookies. They wouldn't dare to do it out in the open, so they do it through staked matches..... And virtually all the rookies lose those matches and their money. Only until then do the rookies realize the strength of the seniors! This foreign devil has a battle ability amplifier of 'intermediate'. Even though that's not high, it's not low either. Most rookies aren't his opponent"

"Just a billion"

The blonde youth, William looked towards Luo Feng, "If you just join any organization, you'll earn even more than this in a year, I'm sure"

Luo Feng completely understood what was going on. Some people pick on the rookies who don't understand everything yet and passionately drag them to the battle rooms to cruelly snatch their cash away.

"It's William!" a Chinese youth ran over here. This Chinese youth was named Jiang Chen, who Luo Feng met yesterday in the banquet, "Luo Feng, don't bet with him! This guy is extremely devious. I just joined the training camp on March 1st and was tricked by him on the first day I arrived. He took a bunch of my cash from that"

"****!"

William's face wasn't looking too good at the moment. Initially, he just wanted to find a chance where he could talk to Luo Feng alone, but who would've known that so many people would come and destroy his plan.

"Alright, if you want to bet, we can" Luo Feng smiled as he looked at him.

"Luo Feng" Zhao Ruo and Jiang Chen looked at him with astonishment.

"Oh" William let out a face of unexpected happiness, "Luo Feng, let's arrange a time"

"However, one billion is just too little, so I'm not interested. Let's make it slightly bigger, five billion!" Luo Feng glanced at William, "If you wanna play, then let's go. If you're too scared, then nevermind"

Zhao Ruo and Jiang Chen widened their eyes.

"5 billion?" William froze too.

Chapter 119: Challenge

A beginner wargod's one year of hard work could only earn him around 5 billion. Even though these geniuses of the elite training camp have extremely bright futures and receive money from all sorts of different organizations, 5 billion is still quite a large number. Usually, only spirit readers or students with high ranking use such high stakes when challenging each other.

Of course, there are unexpected situations too. For example, when two people argue and get into the mood, they could raise the stakes to an extraordinarily high amount!

"5 billion?" William squinted and carefully examined Luo Feng.

"Luo Feng....." Zhao Ruo and Jiang Chen looked at Luo Feng with surprise.

"If you're too scared then nevermind" Luo Feng shook his head, "Senior Zhao Ruo, Jiang Chen, let's go". Zhao Ruo and Jiang Chen woke up from their astonishment by now and immediately laughed as they went with Luo Feng. Jiang Chen even sneered at William before he left. Because of William, he lost a ton of money.

Seeing how Luo Feng was about to leave.

"Wait" yelled William.

"What, not scared anymore?" Luo Feng looked at William, "5 billion. Not playing if it's lower"

"Alright, 5 billion, I'll do this" even though he had trouble with the Chinese tones, it was clear from William's eyes that he was going to go for this with everything he had.

"Alright, nice!" Luo Feng laughed.

"Say a time" William was full of confidence.

"Tomorrow" said Luo Feng.

It's hard to say an exact time, since there's only one battle room. It might be in use by other students, so you have to check the computer system first before you can arrange for an exact time.

"Alright" William rubbed his nose, laughed, and then turned and left.

**

Jiang-Nan pagoda.

After hearing of this, senior Shi Jiang, who went to the Nine Grand Floors to train, immediately rushed back to Jiang-Nan pagoda. No matter what, Shi Jiang and Zhao Ruo were like Luo Feng, all from China's Jiang-Nan headquarter city! Not only that, but they're older than him and entered this training camp earlier than he did.

Naturally, they would help Luo Feng.

"Luo Feng" Zhao Ruo was a bit angry, "Why would you bet with him? Do you think you're a genius fighter with amazing power who can't lose to anyone in the same age group as you? Is that why you're confident?"

"You're just being cocky!"

Zhao Ruo said angrily, "Many people who just entered the training camp are tricked into doing these 'staked matches' with the seniors. 80 to 90 percent of them lose..... you can enter this training camp because you're a genius of geniuses. So which one of us here isn't a genius of geniuses? And they have been learning in this training camp for a long time"

"Alright, Zhao Ruo" Shi Jiang spoke on the side.

"Senior Zhao Ruo" Luo Feng laughed as he poured his tea, "Don't be angry. Oh yea, you said that William has a battle ability amplifier of 'intermediate' right?"

"Yea" Zhao Ruo froze.

"Looks like Luo Feng is prepared" Shi Jiang looked at Luo Feng with astonishment.

While battling to the death in the virtual space, the two people have the exact same body fitness levels. So at this time, you'll have to see how they handle their strength, speed, technique, etc.

The battle ability amplifier equals 'fist strength level' multiplied by 'tower of trials level'.

A battle ability amplifier of 1----2 is beginner. Many of the students who just entered the training camp are in that range.

Battle ability amplifier of 2----4 is intermediate. In the elite training camp, many people are able to step into the intermediate level after 1.5 years of training. That person named 'William' is precisely intermediate.

Battle ability amplifier of 4----8 is advanced. These count as passing students in the elite training camp.

Battle ability amplifier of 8----16 is superior. This is the marker of an 'excellent student'. Because the range of 8----16 is quite large, the gap between people who are all at the superior level could be quite large.

Battle ability amplifier of above 16 is extraordinary! Also called the 'super level', even the world's strongest fighter 'Hong' and 'Thunder God' would be fighting over taking a person like this as their disciple. All the countries and organizations of the world would be willing to pay enormous sums to invite these so called 'Legendary' figures.

"Hehe, a bit" Luo Feng laughed.

"If you're confident, then it's all good" Shi Jiang punched Luo Feng in the chest and encouraged, "Let that William know that us Chinese can't be taken advantage of that easily"

"Okay. Seniors, I need to go train now. There's no helping it, now that 5 billion is on the line, I'm under lots of pressure" said Luo Feng purposefully.

"Pressure my ass" said Zhao Ruo with a hmph, " '1 billion is just too little' and '5 billion. Not playing if it's any lower'. Hehe, that tone was boss". Luo Feng laughed bitterly at Zhao Ruo's words. How is this Zhao Ruo like a girl at all, she's way too bold.

Luo Feng immediately said: "Seniors, you guys do what you need to do"

After saying that.....

Luo Feng immediately returned to his living quarters. On the day of the 30th, other than to eat, Luo Feng stayed in his underground training room and underwent his speed training! He started at noon and trained all the way until around 7 PM. Only until then could he use the 2.8x force brought by the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》's third stage in his legs as much as he pleased.

With the third stage of the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》, Luo Feng's speed, without the aid of his spiritual force, rivals an 'advanced level warlord'!

.....

8 PM.

After washing up, Luo Feng, who was wearing a bathrobe, was sitting in front of his notebook.

"That William guy has a battle ability amplifier of intermediate, which is 2--4! What about me? My fist strength level should be 2.8". Even though he didn't test it in the training camp, this so called fist strength level is basically how high your power can go based off your original strength.

He can explode 2.8x the force, so his fist strength level is 2.8!

As for the tower of trials level, according to what I heard from the many discussions my fellow students were having in the training camp, 100 raging bulls should count as the first floor's B grade. Since I passed, my tower of trials level is 1.6!

"My tower of trials level definitely, isn't just 1.6, but just 2.8 x 1.6 already makes my battle ability amplifier surpass 4"

"He's trying to pick on my inexperience?"

"Hmph, even though I haven't been in the wilderness for long, I've already killed more monsters than many fighters would ever kill in their entire life" Luo Feng opened his email.

This notebook, which the training camp provided, was connected to the training camp's network.

In the email was a message.

"Letter of challenge?"

This 'William's Letter of Challenge' was sent after he applied to the training camp's computer system.

"Accept!" Luo Feng made his decision.

It's not enough to just reply to this email; you also have to prepare 5 billion Chinese dollars and send it to the special account of the 'Challenge System'! Only after William and Luo Feng both deposit their money into this special account can this match be organized.

At that time, only Luo Feng and William will have permission to enter the battle room!

Both payments automatically enter the winner's account.

"Just 5 billion isn't it?" Luo Feng took out 5 billion from his Swiss nameless account and directly deposited it into the training camp's special account.

"In the past, I wouldn't dare to move this amount of money without thinking twice. However, now that I entered the training camp..... which organization isn't willing to pay an astronomical price for me?" Luo Feng isn't worried that Vulture and Scorpion's suspicions will raise after the money is transferred to his normal account.

There's no way that they would be suspicious.

It's normal for students in the training camp to have over 10 billion in their accounts!

"BEEP!"

An email arrived.

Luo Feng opened it.

"Such high efficiency. It already determined the date? March 31st, 11:15 AM?"

**

In another pagoda.

A few white men and women were gathered together.

"He already transferred the money over. The date is tomorrow at 11:15 AM" said William Edison. A tall, skinny blonde youth beside him couldn't help but to say: "William, you're too careless. This is 5 billion Chinese dollars..... I think there's something dangerous is going on this time"

"Candace, what're you worrying about?" William's gaze was cold, "I'll definitely win this time"

"You have a higher probability of winning" the blonde youth named Candace nodded, "If this Luo Feng's strength greatly surpasses the average rookie that enters the elite training camp, he would've entered much earlier; he wouldn't have waited until now. This shows that he isn't much stronger than the average rookie"

"However, he dared to propose a bet of 5 billion" Candace frowned, his eyebrows were like two sharp blades, "I think you should still be careful"

"Candace, you're the #1 successor of the Paulinus family, you don't have to care so much about a measly 5 billion bet. Also, it's just Chinese dollars, not euros" laughed a brunette girl on the side.

.....

William Edison, from the EU, has challenged the rookie Luo Feng from China!

The wager is 5 billion Chinese dollars!

This news spread through the entire training camp like a hurricane. A wager of 5 billion, and against a rookie! These two points caused many students to come to the Nine Grand Floors on the 31st.

March 31, 11:10 AM.

Nine Grand Floors, ninth floor.

Around 45 students were gathered here. There were people from the EU, America, China, Russia, etc... basically, people from all six countries have arrived. Even some rookies that just joined this year rushed over here too. Some of the rookies in that group were picked on before.

"5 billion Chinese dollars, isn't that just around 40 billion Rubles? What a wager"

"I wonder if William or that rookie will win"

The large nosed white youths mumbled on the side. From their language and looks, one could tell that they were from Russia. In today's world, one earth dollar equals 3.5 Chinese dollars, which equals 30 Rubies.

"William✕Edison, Luo Feng, enter the battle room!"

An electronic sound reverberated in the lobby of the ninth floor.

Luo Feng and William exchanged looks and headed towards the training room.

"William, beat that kid" yelled Candace✕Paulinus.

"Luo Feng, you better beat him to death. If you win, your senior will cook for you personally" Zhao Ruo was also yelling. Many students were supporting each side, since this battle was a battle of senior vs rookie, and also the first EU vs China exchange. In this training camp, the students were extremely competitive.

KA!

The door to the battle room opened. Luo Feng and William both entered.

Luo Feng scanned the room. This battle room had virtually the exact same layout as the training room; there were two sofas and two dark blue helmets here too.

"Luo Feng, thanks for the free 5 billion" William slightly smiled as he lay on the sofa.

"I hope you won't cry later" Luo Feng also lay on the sofa.

Whoosh!

Both of them put on their dark blue helmets at virtually the same time.

Chapter 120: Battle in the Gymnasium

There was only one building in the infinite silver land--a stage!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

A yellow skinned youth and a white skinned youth appeared out of thin air on the stage; they were precisely Luo Feng and William.

"Please select your weapon and battle uniform set" a huge sound reverberated around the entire land. At the same time, a gigantic amount of weapons and armor appeared in front of Luo Feng, just like the time at the tower of trials. Luo Feng skillfully selected the ghost blade, hexagonal shield, and a battle uniform set that fit his size.

The two of them swiftly equipped themselves.

"Oh?" Luo Feng's gaze landed upon a pillar on the stage. Words started to appear on the pillar--

"Name: William✕Edison

Gender: Male

Identity: Elite training camp official student

Battle ability amplifier: Intermediate"

After reading that, Luo Feng turned and looked to the pillar to his side. The introduction on the pillar was exactly the same, other than the name and the battle ability amplifier, which was 'beginner'.

"Please select your battle location" a virtual voice rang again.

In front of Luo Feng and William appeared eight different locations.

"You choose" smiled William, "So you won't make any excuses when you lose"

"Then..... the gymnasium" Luo Feng casually picked a battle location.

"Gymnasium?" William let out a surprised face and carefully looked at the Chinese youth in front of him. Is he really confident or just cocky?

RUMBLE~~~

The sky and earth shook. Luo Feng and William's surroundings started changing. Instantly, Luo Feng and William appeared in the middle of a gigantic gymnasium. The gymnasium was also completely empty; there were no obstacles. Around the gymnasium were enough stands for tens of thousands of spectators to watch the match.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A blinding light brightened up the entire gymnasium. The entire gymnasium held only two people: Luo Feng and William.

"Challenge, begin!" the electronic sound echoed around in the gymnasium.

William had a long sword in one hand and a round shield in the other as he confidently looked at Luo Feng, "Luo Feng, I gave you a chance to pick a location that would give you the advantage. However, you picked a gymnasium with no obstacles at all! I'll let you know the true difference between a veteran and a rookie in this training camp!"

"Come" Luo Feng slightly squinted.

This shall be his first opponent in the training camp.

The sides of William's mouth slightly curved. His body ferociously and instantly passed through a distance of around 50 meters. Like a ray of light, his long sword created ripples in the air as it thrust directly towards Luo Feng's forehead. At the same time, Luo Feng backed off and swung his blade as fast as lightning!

"CHI!" The long sword in William's hand slightly shook as it collided with Luo Feng's ghost blade.

It then went along Luo Feng's blade and shot towards Luo Feng's neck with a horizontal strike!

Whoosh!

Luo Feng retreated explosively while moving his hexagonal shield to block it.

"HUA!" The long sword instantly drew across a delicate arc. It actually followed the movement of the hexagonal shield in Luo Feng's left hand as the blade drew towards Luo Feng's right hand.

Retreat!

Luo Feng basically instantly backed off to a distance of 100 meters away as he directly jumped onto the stands.

"What, scared?" William laughed loudly as he, with his round shield in one hand and long sword in the other, slowly walked towards Luo Feng, "Luo Feng, you might think you're extremely powerful compared to a regular fighter, but no veteran in this training camp is as simple as you think they are"

"This time, just think of this 5 billion as your tuition"

Luo Feng lowered his head and looked at his right hand. The armguard on his right hand's wrist had a white mark on it. However, there was a wound on his arm and blood already started coming out. Thankfully, the wound wasn't deep.

"His blade isn't fast, but I was completely controlled during that short engagement? As if his attacks were naturally formed, there were no openings. One attack followed the other, all of them offensive" a few balls of sweat couldn't help but to seep out of Luo Feng's forehead as he squinted, "I can only use speed to control him!"

William was still calm, as if a gentleman in a banquet.

"It's not good enough to just have have a swift blade. You have to reach the point where it moves like a cloud and flows like water; use all sorts of attacks from all sorts of positions to form your offense!" William smiled, "After entering the training camp, as long as I remained within the camp grounds, I practiced my blade for over 5 hours! I only rested after my arm hurts like crazy"

"You still need years before you can defeat me!" William stepped on the ground.

Whoosh!

He directly flew towards the stands.

"HU!" Luo Feng's eyes were shining as his ghost blade's speed shot up to the extreme. Multiple forces merged into the ghost blade. Hu~~ As if a hypnotizing cold light that's carrying an electric current, the unrivaled momentum and heart stopping speed directly shot towards William's head!

Swift!

This attack can be described in one word--Swift!

"RUMBLE~~"

CLANG CLANG CLANG CLANG.....

A series of sounds rang as the willow branch-like long sword in William's hands clashed with Luo Feng's ghost blade. Right after that, William's body flew back. CHI! A gigantic, shocking crack directly appeared

on the stands ahead. Smashed, shattered rubble flew around in all directions, some even smashing onto the plastic chairs.

"What a swift blade. However, your blade technique is really just average" William laughed loudly as he jumped back onto the stands.

As he jumped onto the stands, the plastic chairs flew away one by one, as if William was a wild hurricane.

"I admit that your blade technique is superior to mine. However..... you're too slow!" Luo Feng completely exploded his speed when William appeared in front of him! In terms of speed, Luo Feng is definitely around 50% faster than William! This isn't even on the same level anymore.

Clearly, in terms of exploding his strength, William is quite lacking compared to Luo Feng.

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh!"

These two humans who were both moving at over 100 m/s have completely turned into two mirages, especially one of the black shadows, whose speed was clearly faster than his opponent's. Every time they clashed, the air exploded and formed currents visible to the naked eye.

One attack, another attack! And another!

Luo Feng was relying on his speed; whenever he had a chance, he'll attack. If he didn't have any chances, he'll dodge, and then attack!

Luo Feng himself has realized that he is quite far off in terms of actual blade technique compared to William.

"FUCK"

William angrily yelled: "you..... You, if you have skills, then fight against me from the front!" William was so enraged that he even yelled out english. Luo Feng's current battle style was quite sinister, since he was just relying on his quick speed and blade to punish people! He wasn't fighting from the front at all.

"From the front?"

"Alright"

"I'll grant your wish" as Luo Feng's voice echoed around the gymnasium, Luo Feng's attack was aimed at William's left side.

Suddenly--

Luo Feng stepped three times. These ghost-like steps actually dodged William's sharp blade. William himself was extremely surprised: "Impossible". He only felt a shadow float past him. William now knows he's in trouble, since he already lost sight of Luo Feng.

PUCHI!

The blade's light flashed across William's neck and his head flew up.

"PU!" fresh blood sprayed towards the sky.

William's body fell powerlessly, his blood scattered across the already destroyed plastic chairs.

"Challenge, Luo Feng wins!" the electronic sound reverberated within the interior of the gymnasium. Everything in the gymnasium became blurry and then disappeared.

In the silver land, on the empty stage.

Luo Feng and William were standing.

"Impossible" William stared at Luo Feng, "I couldn't have lost! I was chosen to enter the elite training camp and I've already been bitterly training here for a year. For this entire year, I've been working hard on my blade technique, control over my force, etc. for virtually every single day. My strength is much higher than it was compared to when I just entered. How could I lose to a rookie like you?"

"A loss is a loss" spoke Luo Feng.

William clenched his fists tightly.

If it was just a regular, casual match, then it wouldn't matter too much if he lost. However, this match attracted many students. He'll lose respect and..... a gigantic sum of money! William definitely wouldn't be happy to lose this huge amount.

"You already lost" Luo Feng looked at William in front of him and couldn't help but to compliment, "I admit that you are way above me in terms of blade technique"

Way above!

His speed and power was way above his opponent's, but he couldn't win! Because his blade technique was extremely simple. In the past, Luo Feng thought that his blade technique was pretty good, especially when his 'spiritual force' boosts its speed. In the wilderness, he was unstoppable. However, when put against with a genius like him, William.....

His blade technique is incomparable!

William's technique flowed like water, one attack after the next. As if the waves came over and over, Luo Feng couldn't help but to retreat!

Thankfully, Luo Feng was finally able to unleash his 'perfect level' technique at the end! His speed was already above his opponents. Adding his special technique to that, it's natural that he'll win in one attack!

"My speed and power are above my opponent's but I couldn't even win. In the end, I had to rely on my phantom-like technique!" even though Luo Feng was the victor, he wasn't too satisfied with himself.

"Lost!"

William clenched his teeth. If he knew that Luo Feng wasn't satisfied, he would probably be even more mad.

xxxxxx

Nine Grand Floors, lobby of the ninth floor.

Young men and women of all skin color from all sorts of places on the world were gathered here: some were bald, some had a small ponytail, some had shockingly gigantic bodies, and some were extremely skinny and small..... These genius fighters from all over the world were waiting and discussing here.

"That guy named Luo Feng will realize the difference between rookies and seniors!"

"Wouldn't it be okay if he just lost 1 billion? He just had to yell 5 billion"

"If he wants to gift us money, why wouldn't we accept?"

A few youths from the EU were laughing as they chatted. Students from other places of the world also chatted, but it was pretty clear that most of the people here thought that William would win. The seniors almost always win against the rookies. Only in an extremely small amount of challenges do rookies ever attain victory.

"Challenge, Luo Feng wins!" an electronic sound echoed around the lobby.

Silence.

Everyone in the entire lobby went silent.

"What!"

The youths from the EU were all wide-eyed.

"Oh, lord!" a few white and black youths from America were also surprised.

"40 billion rubles was won by Luo Feng?" the youths from Russia were shocked too.

And thus, another case of a rookie defeating a senior in the training camp was recorded in the training camp's history.

Luo Feng defeated William.

"KA!" The door to the challenge room was opened. William, whose face looked extremely bad, and Luo Feng, who was holding his cell phone, came out together.