

SWALLOWED 121

Chapter 121: Luo Feng's Teacher

"What are you looking at on your phone?" Zhao Ruo smiled as she walked over. The other students from China went over too.

"Oh, the notification of the balance change in my bank" answered Luo Feng.

After saying this, William's face on the side became even worse!

"Balance change? Hehe, you just entered the training camp and earned 5 billion; such an event is quite rare in the training camp. You better treat us all, and treat us to the best stuff possible" said Zhao Ruo. The other students from China also talked one by one.

"Of course there's no problem!" Luo Feng looked at Zhao Ruo with a weird expression, "Senior, didn't you say that you would personally cook if I won?"

"Uh..... this....." Zhao Ruo rubbed her head.

"Zhao Ruo, I heard that nice and clear too. You did indeed say that" said Shi Jiang in a serious matter.

Zhao Ruo frowned and looked at Shi Jiang: "Senior, I didn't know that you were this evil too. Alright, I'll cook then!"

In the lobby of the ninth floor, the Chinese youths chatted happily.

However, the group from the EU wasn't that happy as they chatted in English. A short, brunette girl couldn't help but to complain: "William, how could you lose to a rookie. You're not that good at controlling your force, but your blade technique is above average compared to those who entered at the same time as you. How did you lose? Did you underestimate him?"

"No" frowned William, "I tried my best. That Luo Feng is better at controlling his force"

"Force exertions?"

"William" a tall, skinny, blonde youth spoke on the side, "If you lost, then you lost. However, we can't let that Chinese kid get away with 5 billion Chinese dollars so easily. In the future..... we'll figure something out to make him spit it out" the blonde youth spoke extremely quietly. The others all nodded.

That's how it is in the training camp.

If you win a bunch of money from me, I'll definitely figure out a way to win it back! If I can't win, then I'll get my seniors to help. Of course, you could always act like a turtle hiding in its shell and never accept any challenges.

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Luo Feng was in quite a good mood. Even though he couldn't cleanly win his match, he was able to realize his weaknesses! This is a good thing. More importantly..... with the 5 billion he made, he now has enough to buy an elixir of life.

"It auctioned off for 30 billion last time, and that counts as a huge price. If there's another elixir of life, it might not reach 30 billion"

"I should have enough money now"

"Even if the price is too high, I can still borrow money from the bank!"

Everybody has a limit to how much they can borrow from the bank. For fighters, the higher their position and the stronger they are, the more money they can borrow from the bank! It wouldn't be hard for the students of the world's best training camp to borrow over 10 billion. Of course..... the interest rates on these loans are quite high.

"Go, let's eat lunch"

"Haha, let's eat on the 2nd floor today. Luo Feng's treat" yelled Zhao Ruo.

"No problem, senior can burst her stomach open as she eats" laughed Luo Feng.

At this time, the youths from the EU walked over. The leader was a guy who was tall and skinny; his cold gaze was set on Luo Feng: "Luo Feng, your strength is really amazing..... and I'm really itching to fight. I wonder if I have a chance to have a staked match with you! You choose the stakes. No matter how large of a number you choose, I'll play!"

Silence. Quite a few students in the surrounding area quieted down.

Interesting.

Things are becoming more interesting now. The students from Russia, USA, India, Hong Ning headquarter city, and other headquarter cities were all watching, all of them hoping for things to become more chaotic. They expectantly watched the battle between the students from the EU and China.

"Whatever I choose?" Luo Feng gasped as he carefully looked at the guy in front of him.

This guy was nearly 1.9 m tall, but was quite skinny. His eyes were extremely cold and he naturally had an aristocratic feeling to him. While looking at the guy in front of him, Luo Feng connected him to the legendary beings--vampires!

He's letting him pick any price he wants?

This white youth's power is extremely, extremely high for sure.

"How bold, just what you'd expect from the successor of the Paulinus family, rich"

"Bold my ass" Zhao Ruo couldn't help but to curse.

A low, gentle sound rose.

"Candace, you were ranked 42 on March's ranking and have been in this training camp for three years already. Even so, you still feel like it's perfectly appropriate for you to have a staked match with Luo Feng?" within the group of Chinese youths, Shi Jiang took a step forward and frowned, "How about you

have a staked match with me. Likewise, you pick the price. No matter how high of a price you pick, I'll fight!"

Candace's face changed. Who is Shi Jiang?

The fact that he's able to steadily stay within the top 5 shows that his strength is at the top of the training camp! Isn't staking with him just gifting him free money?

"Shi Jiang, you should have a staked match with Reinatus" said Candace.

"So you know how to be scared too" Shi Jiang looked towards Luo Feng.

But Luo Feng was looking at Candace.....

Shi Jiang and Zhao Ruo both jumped out of astonishment.

Don't tell me that this Luo Feng wants to fight against Candace also? Candace isn't William. That guy named William just entered the training camp for a year! Candace has been here for three years already, and he's ranked 42. He is quite the excellent student in the training camp.

Seeing this, Candace was extremely happy: "Is this Luo Feng really that cocky? He actually wants to fight me?". Candace immediately and seriously said: "Luo Feng, I, Candace✘Paulinus, would really like to have a match with you to test our skills, I wonder if....."

"Candace✘Paulinus?" Luo Feng said to himself.

Indeed, didn't one of the Chinese students say, "Just what you'd expect from the successor of the Paulinus family". Luo Feng's heart jumped..... the Paulinus family! The Vulture Scorpion couple who wants to kill him even in their dreams! And that Scorpion is named Venina✘Paulinus!

The blood sister of the Paulinus family's head.

"I didn't think that I would encounter someone from the Paulinus family here too" thought Luo Feng.

"Sorry, I still have to eat lunch with my seniors" smiled Luo Feng. After saying that, he walked with Shi Jiang and the others to the elevator. Luo Feng wasn't dumb..... he wouldn't fight against someone if he had no confidence of winning.

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Night of the same day.

The night wind blew. In the courtyard of Jiang-Nan pagoda.

"Luo Feng, this is teacher Jiang. For the five years you'll be in the training camp, you'll be with teacher Jiang" introduced Shi Jiang.

Luo Feng looked in front of him with shock. A young, beautiful girl wearing a purple training uniform with an amazing body: busty and skinny.

Teacher Jiang?

All the teachers in the training camp are at least wargod level! And each of these wargods must have something special about them to be able to be selected to guide these geniuses. This teacher Jiang..... no matter how Luo Feng looks, she's quite young and probably not much older than him. And this person is actually going to be his teacher for the next five years.

"I'm Jiang Fang" the purple clothed girl gave off the overall feeling of a blade!

"For the next five years, I'll be your direct teacher" continued Jiang Fang, "There are currently five students with me. You'll be the sixth"

Luo Feng slightly bowed: "Teacher Jiang"

"Okay. Take your blade and come with me" spoke Jiang Fang.

"Yes" Luo Feng immediately took his ghost blade and put it on his back as he walked out with Jiang Fang.

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Who would've known that he would have a female teacher in the elite training camp.

As they walked in the training camp, Jiang Fang smiled: "I heard you beat William this afternoon, right?"

"Yes" Luo Feng nodded.

"The state of William's blade is quite good; it has reached the second level. Not bad, you were able to defeat him" Jiang Fang nodded her head with satisfaction and pulled out two curved blades from her waist, "Come, Luo Feng..... show me your blade technique and fight against me! I won't exceed your power or speed!"

This Jiang Fang is already at the wargod level in terms of body fitness level. Because of genetic energy training, she seems quite young.

Even though she looks like she's around 20, she's actually 30 something already.

"Yes, teacher" Luo Feng pulled out his ghost blade.

"Attack!" commanded Jiang Fang.

"Yes!"

Luo Feng charged forward like lightning and his blade cleanly struck towards Jiang Fang. The curved blade in Jiang Fang's stayed still; she only moved her left hand. "CLANG!" In the instant the curved blade in her left hand collided with Luo Feng's ghost blade, Luo Feng felt a peculiar, powerless feeling. Before he even pulled his blade back, the curved blade's light flashed across Luo Feng's neck and then went back.

"You lost" frowned Jiang Fang as she looked at Luo Feng, "Again"

Luo Feng's spiritual force was already surrounding Jiang Fang's curved blade. If Jiang Fang tried to slit his throat, his spiritual force would've directly controlled the curved blade.

There was no helping it.....

That blade was really horrifying.

"Yes" Luo Feng attacked again.

"CLANG" "CLANG!" Jiang Fang's left hand's curved blade only touched against Luo Feng's blade twice before leaving his body completely exposed.

"How is your blade technique so poor?" Jiang Fang looked at Luo Feng with confusion, "Did you really defeat William?"

Luo Feng was ashamed inside.

Being belittled by this female wargod teacher..... Indeed, the speed and power of her blade wasn't even as fast or powerful as his, but it was always able to easily destroy his rhythm. And the blade's attack just came wave after wave, which easily and completely destroyed him!

In terms of the blade's state..... who knows how many times more powerful this Jiang Fang is compared to that William. And Jiang Fang only used a single blade; the other curved blade hasn't moved at all.

If he uses his 'spiritual force', he might be able to have a go at it.

However, if he's only using his blade, he'll lose to the point where he can't lose any harder.

"Teacher, I relied on speed and power to control that William. With that, I defeated him" said Luo Feng.

"Oh?"

Jiang Fang let out a face of joy, "Looks like your force exertion is quite powerful. Force exertion requires extremely high control over your body! This shows that you're quite good on the basics of controlling your power. Hm..... even though your blade technique is quite sloppy, it can be improved in the future! What's your fist strength level?"

"2.8" answered Luo Feng.

"Hmhm, your fist strength level is so high despite just entering the training camp. No wonder you were scouted for" Jiang Fang nodded with satisfaction, "Luo Feng, don't feel bad about your sloppy blade technique; this is normal! You guys are so young. If the state of your blade and your technique is extremely high, then that would be too horrifying. I trained ever since I was little. Only after 20 years of bitter training could I reach today's state"

"Come with me"

Jiang Fang sheathed her curved blades and walked in front. Luo Feng followed this female wargod teacher.

Chapter 122: Life in the Training Camp

Inside the Nine Grand Floors, Jiang Fang introduced to Luo Feng: "The most important rooms in the Nine Grand Floors are of course the 'challenge room', 'training room', and 'gravity room' on the ninth floor! These three rooms were made out of treasure excavated from the archaeological ruins. There are also many training rooms on the seventh and eighth floors. For example, there are copied 'gravity rooms'

made by our scientists, etc. Even though they aren't as effective as the ones from the archaeological ruins, they're better than nothing"

BEEP!

The elevator door opened.

They walked through the lobby on the ninth floor towards the training room.

"Students are training in the training room and gravity room every month from the 1st to the 30th. In these 30 days, the resting period lasts from 12 PM -- 1 PM every day. When new students are taking their exam, they usually do it in this hour" explained Jiang Fang.

"And this month is March, with a 31st day. On the 31st, the gravity room and training room are both empty" said Jiang Fang as she brought Luo Feng to the door of a room.

Out of the three rooms on the ninth floor, Luo Feng has been to the 'training room' and 'challenge room' already.

A light flashed past Luo Feng and Jiang Fang.

BEEP!

The door opened and Luo Feng and Jiang Fang entered together.

"This is the gravity room; a gravity room discovered in the archaeological ruins" said Jiang Fang. Luo Feng carefully examined the room. The floor and walls of the gravity room were made out of an alloy with yellow and black mixed in. Because of this strange alloy, the entire gravity room felt quite special.

"Even our scientists haven't figured out this alloy yet" said Jiang Fang as she pointed towards the alloy on the wall, "Even existences that have surpassed the wargod level can't leave a mark on this wall"

Luo Feng froze. He looked at the wall beside him and saw a fist mark that was around 5 mm deep.

Jiang Fang's eyes flashed as she said with admiration: "This mark was left by our world's strongest fighter, 'Hong'. Within the existences that have surpassed the wargod level, only the head was able to leave a mark on this wall. Nobody else can do this! The head is the strongest fighter on earth"

"BEEP!" after saying that, Jiang Fang pressed the button to the side.

"Your body fitness level is at the beginner warlord level, so 9x gravity should be nearing your limit" said Jiang Fang as she quickly pressed some button that increases gravity. The number on the display continuously changed--

2, 3, 4, 5.....

BUZZ~~~

A shapeless energy instantly covered every single part of his body. Not even given the time to take a breath, the gravity multiplier quickly rose from 8 to 9. Luo Feng felt like everything went black as he directly fell to the floor. The sound of his heart beating was like the beat of a drum and the sound of his blood flowing sounded like a flowing stream; everything was that clear.

"How do you feel?" Jiang Fang looked at Luo Feng.

Luo Feng was barely able to stand up. His face was pale and his body was about to collapse at any moment: "I feel extremely heavy and my heart is in pain every time it beats. It's hard for me to breathe too; every single spot of my body is in pain". Luo Feng was carrying his ghost blade, which turned into a burden of around 1,000 kg under 9x gravity.

Even though he was carrying such a heavy object, it wasn't as painful as all his blood vessels and organs fighting against 9x gravity.

"Luo Feng, do you know the significance of the gravity room to fighters?" under 9x gravity, Jiang Fang was still smiling and chatting in a relaxed manner.

Luo Feng looked towards Jiang Fang.

"Fighters absorb energy and transform it into genetic energy. The body then absorbs that genetic energy to improve its genes and strengthen itself!" Jiang Fang sighed, "However..... once every cell in the body absorbs a certain amount, they become full! They won't be able to absorb any further!"

"The more people exercise, the more food they eat"

"The fact is that when our cells are involved in our exercise, they are able to absorb more genetic energy, "Jiang Fang sighed, "Even though we seem tired when we train normally, it's extremely difficult to exercise every single cell in our body"

Luo Feng nodded, he understood this point. This was also why your body fitness level improves at a higher rate when you reach a higher stage in the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 .

"But the gravity room is different!"

"The gravity amplified by the gravity room affects every single part of your body. Your muscles, bones, blood vessels, organs, cells, and even atoms!" explained Jiang Fang, "Gravity works on everything. Naturally, it'll work on the smallest parts of your body"

Luo Feng's eyes flashed.

Indeed, gravity affects every part of your body.

"So, in the gravity room, especially under the highest multiplier possible!" smiled Jiang Fang, "Even if you stand there and do nothing, every single cell in your body will be affected by gravity and will fight against it, therefore using up energy! This is way more efficient than any form of training you can do"

"Yeah" Luo Feng couldn't help but to nod his head in agreement.

Jiang Fang smiled: "Of course, if you train in this room in conjunction, the effect will be even better! You can say..... 2 hours a day in the gravity room will speed up your training speed by ten times!"

"Ten times?" Luo Feng's eyes flashed.

Damn!

If he relies on the gravity room, wouldn't he just need 3 to 4 months instead of 3 years to become an 'advanced level wargod level spirit reader'?

"However, there's only one gravity room" continued Jiang fang, "Even the Thunder Dojo's elite training camp doesn't have one. 183 students have to share this one room. How much time can be divided to you?"

Luo Feng froze.

"So the higher your rank, the longer you can stay in this room" continued Jiang fang, "The gravity rooms that our scientists created can only reach a multiplier of 3. In other words, it can only go up to 3x gravity. When training in the gravity room, you want to reach your limit for the best effect"

"And this gravity room excavated from the archaeological ruins has a range of 1 to 1,000!" sighed Jiang Fang, "Way better than the ones we reproduced"

"1,000 times?" Luo Feng stared, "Who can handle 1,000x gravity?"

"Of course, this 1 to 1,000 multiplier was after we modified it to create this display number" Jiang fang pointed towards the display, "You think the archaeological ruins will have arabic numbers in them? This display number and on/off button was created by us. Of course, we can't modify the main component at all"

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There's only one archaeological gravity room. How long can Luo Feng, a rookie, use it for?

There are more copied gravity rooms created by the scientists, even though they can only reach 3x gravity. In the entire training camp, there are 10 of these gravity rooms.

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"Luo Feng, you're still new and are ranked 183. For the first 28 days of April, you'll follow the other students and hunt monsters in the wilderness and earn battle points on the odd days! For the even days, you'll stay in the training camp and properly learn. At that time, I'll guide you" commanded Jiang Fang.

"Yes, teacher" Luo Feng nodded.

In the training camp, you have to grab the chance to absorb as much as possible to strengthen yourself!

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Night, 11 PM.

Luo Feng, in his bathrobe, sat in his room and looked at his notebook.

"Ranked #1, April, eligible to use the archaeological gravity room for 90 hours, training room for 90 hours"

"Ranked #2, April, eligible to use the archaeological gravity room for 60 hours, training room for 60 hours"

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"Ranked #11--30, eligible to use the archaeological gravity room for 6 hours, training room for 6 hours"

"Ranked #31--50, eligible to use the archaeological gravity room for 4 hours, training room for 4 hours"

"Ranked #51--100, eligible to use the archaeological gravity room for 2 hours, training room for 2 hours"

"Ranked #101--end, eligible to use the archaeological gravity room for 1 hour, training room for 1 hour"

Luo Feng looked at the last line and laughed bitterly.

He just joined, so he's ranked #183. For the entire month of April, he can only use the archaeological gravity room for 1 hour? Training room for 1 hour?

"Only 1 hour. The person ranked first must feel so good, 90 whole hours. He has to hunt monsters on the odd days, so he has like 15 days to train in the training camp. He can stay in the archaeological gravity room for 6 hours and the training room for 6 hours every day. Improving slowly would be a challenge" Luo Feng was envious.

If you stay in the archaeological gravity room for just 2 hours a day, your one day is equivalent to 10 days.

And don't even talk about someone staying in there for 6 hours.

"Thankfully April is the first month for me after entering the training camp. As a result, I have a special right: I can take the tower of trials test one time" Luo Feng thought to himself.

Taking the tower of trials test is a special privilege every student gets after entering the training camp. The amount of time they spend taking that test isn't counted into the time they receive. For example, Luo Feng only receives 1 hour of time in the training room during April. However, he might spend 40 minutes taking his tower of trials test. In all, it's one hour and 40 minutes.

Some people spend a lot of time taking this test, while others spend very little time.

"My blade technique is still sloppy"

"I'll train hard this month and then take the tower of trials test on the 26th" thought Luo Feng to himself. Since he counts as a new student, he can pick within the timespan of 12 PM--1 PM on any day to take his test.

With a blink of an eye, it was already April 1st. Luo Feng's days in the training camp officially begins.

April 1st, Luo Feng followed 91 other students and headed towards a city that was around 300 km away from the training camp--1001 city. This name was personally set by the creator of Hong Ning city, 'Hong'. All students must hunt monsters in this city.

Furthermore, there's a satellite in orbit just to observe this 1001 city.

There are absolute rules within the training camp--

1. Those who secretly trade monster materials with other students to help them raise their battle points, once found, will be expelled.

2. Those who kill other students, once found, will be executed!

"PUCHI!"

After the ghost blade slashed, a Back Mountain Deer's head that was as large as a small mountain flew up.

"The monsters in this western area are quite different from the ones in China" Luo Feng in the wilderness was like a fish in water. He trained his blade in monster hordes back then. Other students are afraid of falling into monster hordes while Luo Feng doesn't have this fear at all.

So, Luo Feng was quite efficient at hunting monsters and earned quite a few battle points.

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"The state of a blade is split into the categories Basic--Expert--Complete--Conception, these four levels. Right now, you better build up your basics! Train in the copied gravity rooms for 2 hours and practice your blade there! In the blade training room, train your blade there for 2 hours too! After that, you still have to train your blade! If your basics aren't steady, then what can you do?"

"When you train, use your brain and think! What can you do to make your attacks flow like water and continue endlessly!" ordered Jiang Fang.

"Yes, teacher!"

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Whether in the gravity room, the blade training room, or the underground training room in Jiang-Nan pagoda.

Everyday, Luo Feng trained his blade technique and even used his spiritual force to observe the trajectory of his blade. With his careful observation, Luo Feng continuously improved himself and bitterly trained.

"This kid's rate of improvement is quite scary. However, something like this is normal in this training camp" even though Jiang Fang was surprised, she expected even more out of Luo Feng.

All sorts of training methods were used on Luo Feng.

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Of course, you can't stop your genetic energy training for even a day!

Only when he's relaxed does he occasionally talk with his parents and Xu Xin through his notebook.

"Luo Feng, you seem quite tired to me?"

"Nah. Once I see you, I'm not tired at all" Luo Feng laughed as he video chatted with Xu Xin through his laptop.

"I didn't know that even Luo Feng was this good at saying stuff like this"

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Luo Feng was completely immersed in his days at the training camp. There were many geniuses here; many geniuses that were way better than him! As for spirit readers, there were dozens of them in this elite training camp. In terms of spiritual force, many of them were significantly more powerful than him. Whether blade technique, technique, or force exertions, there was always someone better than Luo Feng.

People here have reached force multipliers of 4x.

For technique, there are tons of people who have reached the conception level.

For the blade's state, Luo Feng is at the bottom of the training camp.

"This Luo Feng's technique and force exertions were superior in the first place. Even though his rate of improvement isn't the best, it's up there. I'm sure he'll step into the blade's second state soon" Jiang Fang was quite satisfied with her student, "Luo Feng is entirely capable of charging into the top 10 after two or three years"

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Luo Feng was like a sponge who absorbs nutrients in the training camp with all he had. Whether body fitness level, blade technique, and all the other things, Luo Feng has been showing improvement. This rate of improvement was way faster than training alone! And there were many wargod teachers here that frequently taught class!

Even investigators taught!

April 26, morning.

Jiang-Nan pagoda, Luo Feng's room.

"Looks like it's quite difficult to charge up the black dragon ranking" said Xu Xin in the video chat.

"It is" nodded Luo Feng.

For this entire month, other than sleeping and occasionally chatting with his family and Xu Xin, he put all of his time into training!

His improvement this month is quite astonishing!

"There are tons of geniuses in this training camp. The guy that lost to me, William, is around #150 on the black dragon ranking. Many students are below #150 on the first year they arrive; charging to the top 120 is as hard as flying up to the sky. And don't even get me started on the top 100" said Luo Feng.

Xu Xin laughed: "Luo Feng, you're quite good then"

"Acceptable. However, I wasn't able to charge into the top 120" Luo Feng shook his head. The amount of monsters Luo Feng hunted these 26 days is comparable to the students that have been here for three to

four years. Even with that, added with his battle ability amplifier of 4.48 (2.8 x 1.6), his battle score still wasn't enough to charge into the top 120. However, he's still higher than that William!

"Luo Feng, don't pressure yourself too much"

"You're already very strong. Didn't you say you're ranked 2 out of the students that just arrived at the training camp this year?" encouraged Xu Xin, "And according to what you said..... your battle ability amplifier is way above 4.48. Once you finish your tower of trials test, your battle ability amplifier might raise. You might be able to charge into the top 100"

"From what I heard, anybody capable of entering the top 100 soon after entering the training camp is quite the remarkable person" sighed Xu Xin.

Because of Xu Xin's background, she knows quite a bit of information about the elite training camp.

"Today is the day you take your tower of trials test, go for it" Xu Xin gave a thumbs up in the video.

"Hehe" grinned Luo Feng.

"I'll do it, watch me"

The higher you go in the tower of trials, the higher your level.

When he passed the B grade exam back then, his tower of trials level automatically turned into 1.6. With his rapid improvement in technique and speed, his tower of trials level will certainly improve by a lot.

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11:50 AM, Luo Feng chatted for a while with his parents.

After that, Luo Feng put on a casual shirt and leisurely walked out Jiang-Nan pagoda. Coincidentally, Zhao Ruo just returned and laughed: "Luo Feng, going out to eat lunch?"

"I ate already" smiled Luo Feng.

"I just went and looked at the black dragon ranking and saw that you're already ranked #126. You're quite powerful; your senior is only in the top 100" teased Zhao Ruo. Luo Feng smirked: "Senior, you better be careful. My goal is to charge into the top 100 soon!"

"Soon? How soon? 2 months, 3 months?" guessed Zhao Ruo.

"I'll chat with you later, I still need to do stuff" Luo Feng didn't say anything more.

He already decided that he'll take the tower of trials test on noon of April 26. Other than Xu Xin, nobody else knows.

After he finished talking, Luo Feng headed towards the Nine Grand Floors.

On his way, quite a few students greeted Luo Feng..... students also respected the strong. And Luo Feng was able to become ranked 126 in just a month. Even though the ranking is officially set on midnight of the 28th, Luo Feng's strength is already clear.

19 years old and he's already this powerful.

What about the future?

So these students, whether from South America, North America, Europe, Africa, etc. are on quite good terms with Luo Feng.

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On the ninth floor of the Nine Grand Floors, six black students that just finished with their training in the training room and gravity room were having a friendly match.

"Eh, Luo Feng, how come you're here in the noon?" one of the black students that knew Chinese yelled. The other five black students didn't know Chinese; very few students that came from Africa knew Chinese, even though Chinese is used quite often.

"I have stuff to do" smiled Luo Feng as he headed towards the training room. The training room scanned Luo Feng and confirmed his identity.

KA!

The door to the training room automatically unlocked and, with a slight push, Luo Feng entered.

"The training room? How could he enter the training room after 12?"

"There's no way he could enter the training room" one of the black students spoke his native language quite fluently.

"Ah, that Luo Feng is a new student; April is his first month here. Every new student has the special right to take a tower of trials test during their first month"

"Don't tell me he didn't take his tower of trials test yet? It's already the 26th!"

"There's no other possibility. Students can't enter the training room from 12 PM--1 PM"

"Holy, he didn't even take his tower of trials test yet and he's already around #120 on the black dragon ranking. After taking his test, how high can he go? Could he reach the top 100?"

"A rookie charging into the top 100 in his first month?"

"Hurry, let's go to the black dragon ranking. It'll update itself soon enough"

"Hurry, let's go!"

"To the black dragon sculpture"

The six black students talked a bunch, all of them astonished. They went downstairs and headed towards the black dragon sculpture at the gate of the training camp. Keep in mind that a rookie in this training camp charging into the top 100 in his first month is virtually impossible. People capable of such a feat become astonishingly great people in the future.

Could it be that.....

Another person like this just appeared and is going to charge into the top 100?

Chapter 123: Change in the Ranking

In the training room, Luo Feng turned on the lights.

Luo Feng lay on the sofa and picked up the dark blue helmet beside him. This brain computer interface 'helmet' let out a dark blue reflection under the shine of the light.

"The higher my ranking goes the better!" said Luo Feng softly. He kissed the helmet and then put it on.

BUZZ~~

The land here was an infinite silver, the sky was the infinite universe.

The only building here was the seven floored tower that wanted to pierce the sky--tower of trials.

"Name: Luo Feng

Gender: Male

Identity: Elite training camp official student

Tower of trials level: 1.6"

Luo Feng laughed. Under the virtual space's reminder, Luo Feng swiftly put on his battle uniform set and equipped his weapon, shield, etc. After that, he directly stepped within the tower of trials.

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On a large grass plain, Luo Feng appeared out of thin air.

"Luo Feng" an electronic sound reverberated around the entire plain, "You already completed the first floor's B grade exam, Next, we'll move on to the C grade exam. Your objective is to kill 200 raging bulls within 50 minutes. Within these 200 raging bulls, 190 of them are low level commander level while 10 of them are medium level commander level. Good luck!"

Luo Feng grinned; his gaze was as sharp as a blade.

Since he's been in this training camp for a month already, Luo Feng was clear on what he would have to deal with on each stage of the tower of trials. When he took the B grade exam, he had to deal with 100 low level commander level raging bulls. This time, he has to deal with 200, and 10 of them are medium level commander level. And he just has his beginner level warlord level body.

Get rid of all of them within 50 minutes to pass!

"HU~~" 200 mighty raging bulls instantly appeared on the grassy plains. Some raging bulls within this horde were gigantic, flame-colored raging bulls.

"MOO~~"

The ground rumbled. Under the lead of the 10 medium level commander level raging bulls, the horde charged towards Luo Feng like a roaring tide! With Luo Feng's body fitness level, he'll probably lose the ability to fight after taking one direct hit, since he'll be trampled by the horde as a result. So this time, no errors are allowed.

"Come!" Luo Feng held his hexagonal shield in one hand and his ghost blade in the other as he grinned and charged towards the entire horde!

When Luo Feng was taking his exam in the tower of trials, quite a few students learned about what Luo Feng was doing thanks to the broadcasting of the six students from Africa. This Chinese student who charged up to rank 126 right after entering the training camp didn't even take his tower of trials exam yet.

He just started taking it today!

He didn't take the test and is already rank 126. Is he going to charge up to the top 100 after taking the exam?

Quite a few students eating lunch quickly finished up and headed towards the black dragon sculpture. Each of them paid attention to any change that could happen on the black dragon ranking. Actually, this ranking changes extremely frequently, all the way until midnight of the 28th.

.....

At this time, on a ruined three story villa in the wilderness' 1001 city.

Candace✕Paulinus, who was wearing a black battle uniform set, sat alone. He had his water bag in hand to rehydrate himself. Even though he was the successor of the 'Paulinus Family', one of the nine core families of the HR alliance, Candace never lowered his expectations of himself.

"My own strength is the most important thing. Everything else is meaningless!" Candace took a small sip of water, "It's already the 26th, so there's only two days left until the ranking is set. Looks like I can reach the top 50 with no problem"

As of now, Candace was already ranked 39.

"I'll see if I can get into the top 30" Candace's nose was straight and his gaze was cold, "Who would've thought that that Chinese kid could improve so quickly; he's already around 120". Ever since the staked battle between his good friend William and Luo Feng, a small group led by Candace frequently went to mess with Luo Feng.

For example, stealing Luo Feng's prey in the wilderness.

Or getting in the way of Luo Feng's hunting.

The training camp only banned 'killing each other' and 'private trades'. Causing trouble wouldn't bring you any punishment.

"Hm?" Candace looked towards the tactical communications watch on his wrist.

"A phone call from William?"

"Redial!"

After William sent out his command, the call quickly went through.

"William, you're even calling me while I'm in the wilderness. Could it be that you miss me?" teased Candace.

"Candace, let me tell you something..... that Chinese kid just started taking his tower of trials exam today" William's voice carried out of the tactical communications watch.

"What does his tower of trials exam have to do with us" right after saying that, Candace's face changed dramatically, "What did you say..... he, he just started taking his tower of trials exam today? Are you saying that he never took the exam these past 26 days? He didn't take the exam and was able to charge up to around rank 120? How is this possible? Impossible!"

Candace really disliked Luo Feng, so of course he wouldn't want to believe that Luo Feng was powerful.

"I don't want to believe either, but my brother, I have to tell you, this is the truth: Luo Feng is taking his tower of trials exam right now. And right now, a few dozen people in the training camp are watching the black dragon ranking right here waiting for the ranking to update. Quite a few teachers in the training camp came too" William's fluent English came out quickly, "If this Luo Feng really charges into the top 100 in his first month, then that'll be incredible"

"I don't believe this!"

Candace's eyes were like a poisonous snake's, "I don't believe that he'll be able to charge into the top 100"

"I don't want to believe either, but you'll know if you're here in the training camp" said William helplessly.

"Stare at the black dragon sculpture and don't hang up. Tell me right when it updates!" commanded Candace.

"Okay"

In the tower of trial's first floor of the virtual space; the vast grassy plain.

Corpse after corpse of raging bulls were laying on the ground, their blood dying the grassy plain. Luo Feng's body was full of blood as he stepped on the corpse of a raging bull; his face was pale and some blood trickled down the side of his mouth.

"Used 41 minutes 26 seconds to kill 190 low level commander level raging bulls, 10 medium level commander level raging bulls. C grade exam, you pass! Congratulations, you have passed the first floor of the tower of trials, student Luo Feng" the electronic sound rose. Along with it, the entire plain disappeared in a flash. The surrounding area became a desert!

An infinite, boundless desert!

This is the second floor of the tower of trials. According to what Luo Feng knows, each tower of trials is split into the different grades: A, B, and C. For example, after finishing the A grade exam of the second floor of the tower of trials, your level becomes 2.3. After finishing the B grade exam, 2.6. After the C grade exam, 3.0.

As of now, Luo Feng just completed the first floor's C grade exam, so his current level is 2.0.

"Who would've thought that the 100 raging bulls in the B grade exam would become 200 raging bulls in the C grade exam, what a horrifying change" Luo Feng reminisced about the killing that just happened and was frightened, "With the 10 medium level commander level raging bulls, even though they weren't that much of a threat themselves..... they divided up the other raging bulls and formed small groups that coordinated their attacks."

Unlike the raging bulls in the B grade exam that just swarmed over Luo Feng.

The C grade exam has organized groups.

Unless Luo Feng's blade technique was way better than before, he would've failed in one of the clashes with the horde.

"Luo Feng, congratulations on passing the first floor. Next, you'll take the second floor's A grade exam. Your objective is to kill 50 'low level commander level' steel armored scorpions within 10 minutes, good luck" the electronic sound echoed around the entire desert.

Steel armored scorpions: an extremely common monster in the desert area, one of the most common scorpion type monsters.

"According to what the other students said, the bodies of these steel armored scorpions are quite small, so 10 or even over 20 of them can attack one person at the same time! The way they dodge is also quite peculiar, making them hard to fight against. The A grade of the second floor is way, way harder than the previous exams!" Luo Feng was under a lot of pressure.

SHA SHA~~~

Within the infinite desert, dark red colored scorpions crawled out the sand one after another. Clearly, these scorpions could easily dig into the sand. The plating of each of these scorpions was dark red and its long, sharp tail was jet black; nobody would doubt the power of its tail.

Tower of trials second floor A grade exam, begin!

.....

In the wilderness' 1001 city, Candace was leaning against the wall as he chatted with William.

"Changed, Luo Feng's ranking changed!" William's surprised voice carried out from the tactical communications watch.

"How much did it change by?" Candace was shocked.

"It went from #126 to #108"

After hearing this, Candace took in a deep breath: it actually turned into #108. A rookie in this training camp charged to #108 within his first month. This was indeed quite shocking. At this moment.....

Candace was slightly regretful. From what Luo Feng has accomplished now, he'll surely become quite scary in the future.

But since they're already foes.....

"I guess I could just stop harassing him and stay away from him" Candace sneered, "Furthermore, he's just #108; he hasn't entered the top 100 yet"

Candace didn't know that Luo Feng's ranking only went from #126 to #108 because he passed the C grade exam; his tower of trials level went from '1.6' to '2.0'. This means that Luo Feng's score increased by 25%! The change was astonishing.

"It changed again!"

"Candace, the ranking changed again" William's voice carried out of the tactical communications watch.

"What is it?"

"It turned into #99! He's in the top 100!"

Candace's face changed.

In the training camp, in front of the black dragon sculpture at the main gate.

A few dozen students and around 10 wargod teachers were all excited and surprised when Luo Feng's ranking turned into NO. 99.

"A rookie charged into the top 100 within his first month, something like this only happened five times in the history of this training camp. All five of those people were absolute geniuses. The first time something like this happened was 20 years ago. Out of these five people, four of them are already advanced level wargods, while one of them passed the wargod level and became an existence surpassing the wargod level" a Russian white brute who had a huge moustache yelled passionately.

"Very good"

"This rookie named Luo Feng probably has superb technique, speed, and blade technique"

"Hurry, hurry and contact the investigators, tell the investigators about this!"

Chapter 124: Luo Feng's Rank

Jiang Fang was one of the most famous people in the circle of wargods.

She was born into a poor family around the few years that the Grand Nirvana period was going on. She was quite ill-fated: her husband died to save her in the wilderness. Because of this, Jiang Fang ignored all the power struggles between the organizations and relationships; she merely focused completely on her martial arts. And she actually managed to become someone great.

Nicknamed 'Moon Witch' Jiang Fang.

Her curved blades were god-like. Usually, she didn't like to get into arguments and didn't like the arguments and fights going on between fighters. She would rather be an instructor in the Dojo of Limits. This Jiang Fang has been in the elite training camp for nearly 10 years. Other than studying her blade technique, her only other hobby is--

to watch her students become great.

To watch her students surpass the students of the other teachers!

"Jiang, congratulations" said a bald, skinny black man.

"Luo Feng himself is talented" smiled Jiang fang. The white brute with a huge moustache said in accented Chinese: "It was because of lady Jiang Fang's teachings. There's a quote in Chinese, what was it again? It was..... great students come from great teachers!". In the training camp, there were very few female teachers.

And Jiang Fang had many wargod students, so she had tons of connections. She was also extremely powerful herself and was beautiful.

There were really quite a few wargods that were chasing after her.

"Luo Feng's out"

After hearing this, Jiang Fang couldn't help but to turn her head. She saw Luo Feng in a simple casual outfit walk out of the Nine Grand Floors.

After walking out of the Nine Grand Floors, Luo Feng saw teacher Jiang Fang coming from far away. Teacher Jiang Fang was the flower of the training camp; even quite a few male students were chasing after this teacher. Since a wargod's life span is much longer than the average person's, the students didn't mind their 10 or so years of difference in age.

However.....

Luo Feng respected Jiang Fang. In this past month, Jiang Fang has helped him a lot.

"Teacher" said Luo Feng respectfully.

"Not bad, you're #99 now on the black dragon ranking" Jiang Fang smiled as she complimented, "How did you do in the tower of trials exam?"

"I failed the second floor's A grade exam" said Luo Feng helplessly.

He already knew that the steel armored scorpions would be hard to deal with, but he didn't know how strong they actually were until he fought them. Each of these scorpions had sharp claws and a phantom-like tail. Even though he improved a lot, he was only able to kill 36 of the 50 steel armored scorpions after doing everything he could. Finally, he was surrounded by the scorpions, dragged under the sand, and then killed.

A steel armored scorpion horde in the desert is really scary.

In the end, his tower of trials level became 2.2.

"The steel armored scorpions are indeed a pain" encouraged Jiang Fang, "Keep at it! Right now, you're ranked 99. There's still around two more days until we reach midnight of the 28th. Work hard these two days and try to stay within the top 100. My reputation will increase as a teacher of someone who could charge into the top 100 in his first month"

Luo Feng smiled.

He'll work hard!

.....

Around 8 PM, private training camp cars came one after another as they drove to the gate of the training camp. The students that went to hunt in the wilderness came in one by one.

"I heard Luo Feng charged up to #99 in the afternoon?"

"I heard that too, Luo Feng sure is doing us Chinese seniors a favor, haha"

The first thing these students did when they entered the training camp was raise their head towards the black dragon ranking. Because these students handed in their monster materials and received battle points, quite a few of them rose in rank by one or two places. Only an extreme few didn't raise, or even dropped.

"#101? Luo Feng fell to #101"

Candace just entered the training camp and heard this phrase. He couldn't help but to let out a smile as he raised his head.

Indeed--

Luo Feng, who was still #99 in the afternoon, was #101 now.

"The closer it gets to the midnight of the 28th, the harder everyone works. Luo Feng, you want to get into the top 100?" Candace sneered, took up his backpack, and headed towards his building.

.....

Dawn of the 27th, Luo Feng left the training camp with 91 other students. When leaving the training camp, Luo Feng found out that his ranking was #102. Clearly, the 91 other students that returned last night caused quite a bit of change in the ranking.

For the entire day of the 27th, Luo Feng hunted monsters.

Only until nearing 10 PM did he return to the training camp.

"Luo Feng, your harvest today was quite good" on the training camp's private car, a worker of the Dojo of Limits collected the materials and put the money in Luo Feng's card. Luo Feng's contribution points rose too..... at the same time, he received battle points for the training camp, "Your ranking should be able to raise by a few spots"

"Thanks to your blessings" smirked Luo Feng.

The main entrance to the training camp.

After getting off the car, he walked as he looked towards the huge black dragon sculpture. All of his attention was focused on the dragon scales. With ease, he found his name--

"NO.98 Luo Feng (570403)"

"Charged to #98?" Luo Feng smiled and then headed back to Jiang-Nan pagoda.

A group of white youths came and one of them said in fluent English: "That Luo Feng is smiling? Even though he's #98 now, it'll be the 28th tomorrow, which means he won't be able to hunt monsters. When the 91 students return from hunting monsters, Luo Feng will probably be squeezed out of the top 100"

"Jason, you're making fun of other people? If I recall correctly, you were #179 in your first month?"

April 28th, 10 PM.

Quite a few students were happily chatting on the floor next to the gigantic black dragon sculpture in the training camp. They worked hard for nearly a month and did everything they could. All they could do now was wait here for the final results.

Outside the training camp, a residential apartment around 3 KM away.

"Hurry, get all the equipment set up"

"All of you hurry up. The boss gave you guys so much money to do this. Doing something like this is like being on vacation! The boss only told us to do a few things, so we better do them as best as we can. Got it?" howled a sturdy man with short, dyed blonde hair. The other five people swiftly set up the equipment.

"Got it"

"Captain, we're done"

On a gigantic screen on the wall of the room appeared a ranking; it was indeed the black dragon ranking.

"Very good" nodded the sturdy man with short, dyed blonde hair nodded, "Wait until the ranking to set at midnight. Once that happens, we'll notify the boss right away. Oh yea, the boss told us to especially take notice of our China's Luo Feng"

"Got it"

The rest of the five happily responded.

.....

There were many other informants other than this squad in Hong-Ning city, especially near the training camp, paying attention to the black dragon ranking. Not only were students in the elite training camp paying attention to the ranking at midnight, but also many organizations all over the world.

These organizations have information on every single student on the ranking.

.....

April 28th, 10:18 PM.

Nine Grand Floors training room.

KA!

The door to the training room opened. Luo Feng, in a dark green training uniform, was laying on the sofa as he put on the helmet and entered the virtual space once again. On the other sofa was a black girl. In just one or two minutes later, the black girl took off the helmet and opened her eyes. She cursed once or twice before leaving the training room.

No more than one person can enter the tower of trials at the same time!

So when one student enters, another student will leave.

Second floor of the tower of trials.

In the infinite desert, the 50 steel armored scorpions crawled out the sand and surrounded Luo Feng.

"Today I have one hour to play with you scorpions" Luo Feng was full of the will to fight.

"KILL!"

The battle instantly began!

.....

The tower of trials exam ends right when you die. That's why when Luo Feng failed last night, his exam was over! However..... other than to take his tower of trials test, as rank 183 in March, Luo Feng had one hour to use the training room and the archaeological gravity room.

And Luo Feng decided to use his training room's one hour from 10:20 PM--11:20 PM on the 28th.

In this one hour, Luo Feng can keep trying even if he fails. No matter how many times he fails, he can retry. However..... once time is up, whether pass or fail, he'll immediately be kicked out of the virtual space.

"KILL!"

The 50 steel armored scorpions, whether leaping or burrowing into the sand or charging, came from all directions. Luo Feng was phantom-like and the light from his blade was like a mist from a dream. He destroyed the steel armored scorpions formation and killed them one by one.

"PUCHI~~~"

The blade's light flashed past and three steel armored scorpions fell from the air.

Luo Feng, who had a wound on his face, couldn't help but to laugh: "Damn, after dying three times I finally passed the A grade exam of the second stage!". As long as time isn't up, he can retry no matter how many times he dies.

"Used 5 minutes 6 seconds to kill 50 low level commander level steel armored scorpions. Second floor's A grade exam, you pass! Congratulations, student Luo Feng" an electronic sound reverberated around the scorching desert. A light flashed and all the corpses of the steel armored scorpions corpses disappeared. Luo Feng's body was also returned to its best state.

Luo Feng was clear.

That the A grade exam of the second floor was basically his current limit. He died three times to pass this stage. As for the B grade exam, unless under special circumstances, he won't be able to pass it within a short amount of time.

"I'll just use it to train my technique and blade technique"

"Maybe my technique will step into the perfect level" Luo Feng held his ghost blade and continued his trials.

Around 10 into the night, a training camp's private car stopped outside the main gate. Two fully armed students walked in. One of the two students was Candace✕Paulinus. The 28th was the day he went out to hunt.

"Candace!"

The blonde haired youth, William, greeted him as he smiled, "Congratulations, you're already #38"

"What rank is Luo Feng?" Candace and William walked side by side towards the black dragon sculpture.

"You see, rank 101. Oh, 102, it's 102 now" William pointed towards the gigantic black dragon sculpture. Candace rose his head and looked at the black dragon ranking and nodded as he laughed: "To tell the truth, that chink's strength isn't bad. However, he's dreaming if he wants to charge into the top 100 in his first month!"

"A rookie charging into the top 100 in the first month; it's time for someone from the EU to do that. Today is the 28th, and Luo Feng hunts on the odd days, so he indeed has no hope left" smiled William.

Candace also laughed heartily.

Suddenly--

"It changed"

"Luo Feng's ranking raised"

"Weird, today is the 28th so Luo Feng can't hunt today, how did his ranking rise again?" a bunch of students spectating were astonished.

Candace and William, these two blonde youths, raised their heads and looked; they also froze in surrisement.

Luo Feng's ranking actually went from #102 to #98.

"Today is the 28th, how did this Luo Feng raise his rank? Did someone do a staked match with him with battle points as the wager?" Candace seemed like he just saw a ghost, "Impossible!"

"Impossible, how did he raise his rank today?" William couldn't believe this either.

It doesn't matter whether they believe or not, because this is the truth!

Actually, Luo Feng just passed the second floor's A grade exam, which caused his tower of trials level to raise from 2.2 to 2.3. Because of this, his ranking rose slightly.

Time passed minute by minute, the students were all discussing the ranking. Luo Feng's current rank was at #98.

10:56 PM.

"Damn!"

"omg!"

"Oh lord"

All the students were flabbergasted.

Candace and William were dumbfounded as they looked at the new ranking--NO. 82 Luo Feng (570403), from #98 to #82, isn't this jump a bit too crazy. At that time, the nearly 100 students gathered there were all in an uproar: this jump was just too huge.

"Cheater!"

"I bet he did a staked match with someone and had battle points as the wager! Someone purposefully gave Luo Feng battle points through the staked match!" yelled a student immediately, "Cheater"

Some students just couldn't believe that Luo Feng, who didn't go to the wilderness today, could have such a gigantic increase in ranking.

"He didn't cheat, Luo Feng is in the training room right now!" a phrase of English rose.

"He's in the training room right now, we saw him enter"

said a group of white and black youths, male and female, that came from the direction of the Nine Grand Floors. The arguing genius students quieted down one by one. Actually, only an extremely small amount of people yelled 'cheater'; only a very small amount of these 180 or so geniuses are envious.

"Luo Feng entered the training room at 10:20 PM. Right when I finished, it was his turn" said a black youth.

"Rebecca, Luo Feng was after you?" a white youth walked over.

"Yes" the black youth nodded.

"Oh, so Luo Feng was in the training room. Looks like he raised his tower of trials level, which raised his ranking"

all of these students were looking forward to this, since only five genius students were able to charge into the top 100 within their first month in the history of the training camp. However, the earliest case was 20 years ago while the latest was 8 years ago. Something like this hasn't happened in the training camp for a while.

And this time, it seemed like Luo Feng was about to make a miracle.

"In March, Luo Feng was last place on the black dragon ranking, so he only has an hour in the training room" laughed a yellow skinned middle aged man, "It'll be 11:20 soon. At that time, no matter what, he'll be kicked out the virtual space for sure. Fellow students, let's see how the ranking changes at 11:20 PM"

It was currently 11:18.....

19.....

20!

Candace and William, the two blonde youths, stared at the ranking.

"It won't raise, it won't raise anymore" repeated Candace to himself in his heart.

Updated!

11:20 PM sharp, the ranking updated once again--

NO.68 Luo Feng (570403)

Chapter 125: Turmoil

Even during the night, the names on the black dragon sculpture that was around 20 stories high were clear.

And in this moment, the nearly 100 students and some wargod teachers under the black dragon sculpture all looked at that name with astonishment--"NO. 68 Luo Feng (570403)". Everyone knew that it was 11:20 PM right now, which was very close to midnight.

All the students that went out to hunt also returned, which means that the chances of this ranking changing were very, very small.

In other words--

It's basically a fact that Luo Feng will be #68 on April's ranking.

"This is huge!"

"Where did this messed up Luo Feng pop out of"

"Oh lord!"

Even the calmest people were stunned by this name: the ranking #68 itself isn't much, but it's different for a student that achieved the rank of #68 in his first month. The significance of this is way greater than an old student that has been in the training camp for 4 or 5 years achieving rank #1!

"Impossible, #68?" disbelief filled Candace's dark eyes.

He didn't want to believe this!

"Candace" whispered William on the side.

"Bullsheet!" Candace whispered, "From now on, don't mess with this Luo Feng"

"Okay" nodded William.

"What bullshit luck" cursed Candace. A think that he disliked achieved #68 in his first month; how could he be happy? But no matter how unhappy he became..... logic told Candace that he was just letting his feelings get the better of him; he didn't have a huge grudge against Luo Feng that he would hold to the death.

He'll just hold in his anger, not mess with Luo Feng, and pretend Luo Feng doesn't exist!

"This Luo Feng is going to become great"

"He sure is" said a chubby yellow skinned youth, "Only five people in the history of the training camp charged into the top 100, and the most recent case of that was eight years ago. And Luo Feng didn't just simply charge into the top 100, he's #68!". Even though 98 and 68 are both in the top 100, the difference between them is gigantic.

Rank 68, compared to rank 98, is definitely way more powerful!

Everyone knew.....

That every country and powerful organization on earth paid attention to talented people. If someone like Luo Feng was ignored, then that would be weird! Luo Feng with his rank 68 is even more important than the person ranked first! Do we even need to explain how he's going to be treated?

.....

In a residential apartment three km away.

"Holy sheet!"

The eyes of the sturdy man with short, dyed blonde hair widened as he looked at the ranking on the screen. He stared at the name that was rank 68, 'Luo Feng', and widened his eyes even more. As the captain of this squad of informants, he clearly knew all the information about the students here. He knew exactly.....

about the significance of Luo Feng achieving rank 68.

"Hurry, contact the boss!" the sturdy man's face was fierce.

"Captain, it's not even midnight yet" giggled a girl wearing revealing clothes.

"Fucking hurry up and contact the boss! RIGHT NOW!!!" the sturdy man glared. All of a sudden, the girl that was just giggling realized the weight of the current situation and immediately started to contact their boss.

.....

"****!"

"This genius is from China. Contact the general, I want to speak with the general immediately"

.....

"#68?"

"He's only 19 years old and came from a normal family; he didn't even receive any special training when he was little"

"This Luo Feng is really messed up. Hurry, contact the head!" commanded a middle aged Chinese man.

.....

At this moment, all the organizations representing their respective country, major families, mercenaries, etc. in Hong Ning city were all reporting to their superiors after witnessing the latest update in the black dragon ranking in the training camp!

Someone who could place into the top 100 in a month is an absolute genius.

And #68 is even better.

And he's only 19!

.....

For the five great countries and the two powerful dojos, a fighter with a rapidly increasing fitness level are worthy to take note of, but by all means not someone to go out of their way for! For body fitness level, dragon blood and some other goods not revealed to the public.....

can all easily strengthen the body!

In other words, you can just use up large amounts of money to increase someone's body fitness level!

However, technique, fist strength level, etc. cannot be improved like that. To improve those, you have to battle, train, and rely on your "experience" and "comprehension"! In terms of the elite training camp..... 'battle ability amplifier'! Just a bit of your strength can be multiplied several times.

That is skill!

And Luo Feng clearly has a high battle ability amplifier!

Jiang-Nan headquarter city, main city sector.

Female dorms of Jiang-Nan university. One of the 602 rooms was Xu Xin's. In this dorm was a public living room and four smaller rooms. One girl lived in each of the small rooms. A dorm like this in the Jiang-Nan sector is considered quite high class and you have to pay an extremely high amount of rent.

"Younger sis, I think that young master from the Wang family is pretty good. He's also head over heels for you" said an extremely attractive mixed girl. She laughed as she lay on the sofa with a nice, hot cup of coffee in hand.

"Older sis, sister Xu Xin likes that Luo Feng, so don't talk about that Wang family's young master"

These four girls, including Xu Xin, were currently gossiping.

"Don't talk about that anymore" frowned Xu Xin.

Xu Xin was clearly unhappy, so the other three girls just laughed and then didn't say anything further. To be able to live in this dormitory shows that their families are special. However, Xu Xin's family is still the best out of all of them.

"Hm!" Xu Xin randomly flipped through an economics textbook. However, her attention wasn't on the book.

Xu Xin was annoyed!

She was annoyed because she's at the age where she can get married already. In this age, many girls marry while they're still college students. Xu Xin is from the Xu family and has a pretty high position. As a result, many people are chasing after her, and quite a few of these people were connected to the Xu family in some way.

Xu Xin has a tough personality but, especially the attitude of her family, there are too many things troubling her.

"Hm?" her phone rang.

"A call from brother?" Xu Xin held her phone with confusion. She entered her room and closed the door before picking up.

Xu Gang's figure appeared on the screen of the cell phone.

"Brother, what is it?" asked Xu Xin in a confused tone.

"Great news, GREAT NEWS!" Xu Gang was smiling brightly on the screen of the cell phone, "Hey, sister, your eye for people is really extraordinary..... this Luo Feng did something absolutely amazing"

Xu Xin was still confused as she asked: "What thing? Oh, you mean entering the top 100 of the elite training camp's ranking?"

"Not just a simple top 100, but #68!" Xu Gang was delighted, "This news spread like a hurricane; which HR alliance family doesn't know about this? All the five great countries and headquarter cities know about this too. At least for this moment, every major organization on earth is talking about Luo Feng!"

Xu Xin didn't hear what Xu Gang said after.

She only knew one thing--

Luo Feng is ranked 68.

Xu Xin wasn't a simple, normal girl; she knew a lot. So, she absolutely knew what this rank means!

"Sister, the family completely approves of the relationship between you and Luo Feng. Not just our parents, but even our grandparents' generation completely approve of you and Luo Feng!" Xu Gang smiled as he said that. Naturally, the people who make the decisions in the Xu family are the people in their grandparents' generation.

Xu Xin didn't know whether to curse or to laugh after hearing this: this is what a major family is like!

"Oh, understood" Xu Xin nodded.

"Damn, not excited at all?" laughed Xu Gang.

"Hehe" Xu Xin squeezed out a smile, "Happy now, bro?"

The call was soon finished.

Xu Xin's smile widened: "Now there's nothing left to worry about!". Since her family completely supports the relationship between her and Luo Feng, Xu Xin can just ignore all of those young masters bothering her. Without the influence of her family, Xu Xin wouldn't even care about those people.

"The storm is over!"

"Yeah"

Xu Xin sat in front of her notebook and contacted Luo Feng.

.....

Hong-Ning headquarter city, elite training camp.

Luo Feng ran back to his pagoda like a beaten dog after hearing what his seniors Zhao Ruo and Shi Jiang said.

"Holy sheet, I caused such a commotion after charging to rank #68?" Luo Feng recalled the moment just now where right when he walked out of the training room and especially out of the Nine Grand Floors..... he was 'attacked on all sides'. Students came to congratulate him and quite a few students representing their respective organizations came to send their invitations.

Invitation after invitation.....

Their conditions were amazingly great!

Virtually all of them offered over 10 billion per year! This is definitely an astronomical price only used when inviting an 'advanced level wargod'. Right now, Luo Feng is enjoying better treatment than an 'advanced level wargod'!

"Man, that training tower! It kicked me out the virtual space right when my one hour was up" Luo Feng sighed, "If I could stay in there for just a bit longer, then... hehe". Truth be told, Luo Feng's harvest in the tower of trials was immense.

The second floor of the tower of trials was extremely hard!

Initially, Luo Feng had no hope of passing the second floor's B grade exam: in just a short three minutes, he was killed three times! However, on the fourth time, Luo Feng managed to once again step into the state of the 'perfect level technique'. While in that state, Luo Feng coordinated his power and speed.

All of a sudden, he directly passed the B grade exam!

When that happened, Luo Feng's ranking jumped from #98 to #82! Jumped up by 16!

After that, the C grade exam!

When there was half a minute left from his one hour being up, an electronic sound suddenly reminded Luo Feng: 30 seconds remaining! With this reminder, Luo Feng was distracted for a slight moment..... PUCHI! Death! However, he can't just blame the virtual space's reminder, since the C grade exam was too hard.

Just a slight distraction ended up in his death!

However, Luo Feng still managed to receive a tower of trials level of 2.9, since Luo Feng was over half way done with the C grade exam.

When that happened--Luo Feng's rank jumped from #82 to #68.

"I maintained my perfect level technique state for the entire B and C grade exams, which is over 40 minutes. I guess I have finally entered the perfect level!" Luo Feng was filled with joy inside. His true battle power would definitely multiply if his technique goes up by a level, or else how could he have easily passed the B grade exam and almost pass the C grade exam?

"BEEP BEEP!"

A sound carried over from the notebook; an invitation to video chat.

"Hm?" Luo Feng walked over and couldn't help but to let out a smile as he sat down, "From Xu Xin?"

He immediately pressed 'accept'.

A video appeared on the screen of his notebook, and it was indeed Xu Xin who was in it.

Chapter 126: Round Table Conference

Candace's pagoda, study room.

After taking a shower, Candace sat in front of his notebook, which has long received two video chat invitations. Candace took a glance: one invitation was from the Paulinus family's headquarters while another was from his aunt Venina✕Paulinus who was currently living in China.

He pressed 'accept' on his aunt's invitation.

"Aunt" smiled Candace as he yelled.

"Candace, my precious, how are you?" said Venina passionately.

Candace and his aunt were quite close. His parents haven't been on good terms with each other ever since he was little, so they soon divorced. Venina was the one who raised Candace..... to Candace, Venina is more of a mother than an aunt. The only reason he has his current power is because of his aunt's guidance.

"Baby, it seems like you aren't doing that well?" said Venina.

"Yeah, kind of" nodded Candace.

"Because of Luo Feng, the family isn't very happy about you right now" smiled Venina. Candace couldn't help but to curse: "I knew those old guys would pick on this. Towards the end of last month, the family

asked me to invite Luo Feng. Yeah, I rejected this proposition. But even if I asked, I wouldn't have succeeded anyway; that Luo Feng already rejected every single invitation he received"

At the end of March, which was when Luo Feng just entered the training camp, the Paulinus family of the HR alliance initially wanted to invite Luo Feng.

However, Candace and William weren't on good terms with Luo Feng, so how could Candace agree to personally inviting Luo Feng?

"Those guys just want to make a big deal out of everything you do" Venina said carelessly, "You don't have to worry about that"

"All my brothers are staring at my position and are hoping that I make a big mistake so that they can raise their chances of becoming the successor" sneered Candace.

The internal struggles in large families like the Paulinus family were quite cruel.

"Baby, no worries. Your aunt is definitely supporting you" smiled Venina, "And there are quite a few people in the family supporting you too. You're already in the world's best training camp, so you are performing quite well. No worries baby, once you graduate from the training camp and gain some experience, you'll naturally be able to control the entire family"

"Okay" nodded Candace.

"Your ranking is quite high, so keep working at it and try to charge into the top 30 this year" encouraged Venina.

"I will try my best" nodded Candace.

Candace's aunt and uncle were his biggest supporters.

"Your aunt has a request for you" Venina's face wasn't looking too good.

"What request?" asked Candace in a confused tone.

Venina sighed: "You know that your brother was killed"

"Yeah" Candace knew about that.

"I want you to try and pay attention to this Luo Feng while you're at the training camp. If he turns out to be a spirit reader, tell me as soon as possible" said Venina. This Luo Feng's performance attracted Venina and Li Yao's attention too, which was why they asked Candace to help.

"Spirit reader?" Candace was astonished, "Aunt, you think Luo Feng might be the culprit?"

Of course Candace knew about the astronomical bounty.

"If he's a spirit reader, then he's probably the culprit" nodded Venina.

"The possibility of him being a spirit reader isn't too big" frowned Candace, "However, aunt, don't worry, I'll pay attention to him"

For the first 28 days of April, competition was intense. However, now that the ranking was set, the students could relax on the last two days.

29th, 8 AM. In a small practicing hall on the second floor of the Nine Grand Floors.

"Senior"

"Senior"

Luo Feng already greeted three other students when entering the practicing hall and now two other students came in. In all, there were six people: four of them were Chinese and two of them were white. And there were three girls out of the six, taking up half the group.

Considering the male to female ratio in the training camp, it's quite astonishing that there were three girls in a group of six.

"Luo Feng, you actually charged to #68, nice bro!" a tall, buff Chinese youth laughed as he gave a thumbs up, "Just one word--nice"

An orange haired white girl smiled as she looked at Luo Feng and a bunch of fluent Chinese left her mouth, "In the entire training camp, tons of people were talking about you in the cafeteria this morning. In the past, I didn't realize how great you were. I want to learn from you, so can we train together this afternoon?"

"Janet, you've set your eyes on Luo Feng?" another white girl laughed, "Luo Feng, Janet is asking you on a date, don't miss this chance"

"So what if I have?" frowned Janet.

"Oh"

"Haha, Luo Feng, hurry up and grab your chance" the others were in an uproar. There were very few female students in the training camp and the male students were willing to marry the other female students. Everyone in the elite training camp is basically guaranteed to become a wargod. If two wargods marry, their children's future will be bright.

Luo Feng froze.

The girls from the West were even more bold than the ones from the East. Teacher Jiang Fang had six students total. Since she was Chinese, she usually only accepted Chinese people as her students..... occasionally, she would accept students from other countries or headquarter cities, but typically females only!

"Teacher"

"Teacher"

Jiang Fang, wearing a purple training uniform, smiled as she walked in from the door, "Today's the 29th and all six of you are here. Hm..... Luo Feng, good job, really good job"

This blade technique class lasted until 10:30.

Everybody left one by one.

"Luo Feng, wait a bit" spoke Jiang Fang. The other five students left, so only Luo Feng and Jiang Fang were in the practice hall.

"Teacher" Luo Feng looked at Jiang Fang with confusion.

Jiang Fang smiled as she looked at Luo Feng; she smiled so much that her eyes became two lines. It truly is a joyful thing for a teacher to be able to teach such a great student. Jiang Fang spoke softly: "Luo Feng, you're only 19 years old and yet you were able to charge to #68 in your first month. You also came from a poor background and received no special training..... I can imagine that all the organizations around the world will offer you amazing things"

"Yeah" nodded Luo Feng.

"However, your teacher is going to remind you something" said Jiang Fang.

"Please" Luo Feng was curious, what would Jiang Fang remind him?

Jiang Fang said: "This elite training camp was started by the Dojo of Limits. Even though the HR alliance, the dojos, and all the countries have a deal that they can all fight over the geniuses fairly, the Dojo of Limits won't easily allow them to join other organizations. So I'm also going to ask you to not join another organization and stay with the Dojo of Limits"

Even though Luo Feng was already a member of the Dojo of Limits.

There's no saying whether or not he'll stay in the Dojo of Limits forever. For example, he has the right to accept another organization's invitation after entering the elite training camp.

"Why?" asked Luo Feng.

"Because the Dojo of Limits will offer you the best conditions" smiled Jiang Fang.

"The best?" Luo Feng was curious.

Smaller powers usually offer better conditions to try and get their target to accept.

And the Dojo of Limits has the best offer?

"Of course" nodded Jiang Fang, "Because our head is the world's strongest fighter, he obtains the most treasures from the archaeological ruins! Also, the only supplier of the dragon blood in today's market is our head"

Luo Feng blinked twice.

Listening to what Jiang Fang said.....

The head, 'Hong', is the richest man on earth.

"Just wait, in around a day or two, the higher ups will probably summon you" said Jiang Fang.

Virtual space.

In a large conference room. The floor was silver, the wall was silver, and the gigantic round table was silver! Only the six chairs were pure black, a kind of black that seems as if it could swallow up all other colors. Right now, on the chairs encircling the table.....

sat five people in white robes.

The ceiling of the conference room was an infinite, boundless starry sky.

Out of the five white robed men, three of them were Chinese, one of them was white, and one of them was black.

"Here is Luo Feng's data"

"His tower of trials level is 2.9 and his fist strength level is 2.8, so his battle ability amplifier is 8.12, which is 'superior'" said a white robed Chinese man. 1-2 is beginner, 2-4 is intermediate, 4-8 is advanced, 8-16 is superior. Luo Feng just stepped into the range of superior.

A white robed black man nodded: "His battle score from hunting monsters is comparable to the old students that have been in the training camp for three years already. His battle ability amplifier is superior; even though he just entered that range, it's comparable to the average fourth year student. Combining the two, he's ranked 68"

"Investigator Wang, I agree with inviting Luo Feng, but the conditions you're offering....."

"Vladimir, I think my offer isn't high"

These five white robed men were discussing here.

If some wargods from the Dojo of Limits saw this, they would surely be extremely excited. Because this is the legendary discussion of the highest level--the round table conference! Only six people had the right to participate in the round table conference--the head, 'Hong', and the five big investigators. The five big investigators were all existences surpassing the wargod level!

The head and the five big investigators make up the highest level of authority in the Dojo of Limits.

Any one of them could make a country tremble in fear.

Usually, the five big investigators hold the round table conference together; the head himself rarely participates. Since the five big investigators are usually spread out around the world, they usually hold this round table conference in the virtual space. Naturally, other wargods have only heard of this round table conference but have never witnessed it.

"Five investigators!" an electronic sound rang.

Silence.

The five investigators raised their heads towards the sky. From the starry sky above the conference room, five documents floated down and one landed in front of each investigator. The electronic sound continued: "This is the head's decision on Luo Feng's matter. If you have any objections, you can report to the head. If there aren't any objections, then carry this decision out"

"Any objections" asked the electronic sound.

"No" "No" "No" "No" "No"

The five investigators quickly flipped through the documents and swiftly gave their reply.

"Then, investigator Wang, please execute this decision immediately!" said the electronic sound.

Chapter 127: Summons

The last day of April, morning. There was a drizzle outside and it was a bit cool.

Hong-Nin headquarter city, a quiet, ancient-styled pagoda in the elite training camp.

Jiang Fang, who was wearing white clothes, sat cross legged in the training room. She breathed in and out deeply and slowly. In the process, Jiang Fang started sweating from every part of her body and her skin was slightly red. Suddenly, a long flute sound rang, causing Jiang Fang to open her eyes.

"Who would call at this time?" Jiang Fang got up with confusion and walked bare footed across the training room, towards her cell phone in the corner.

She looked at the name displayed on the cell phone.

Jiang Fang's face changed and immediately changed her attitude by quite a bit: "Investigator Wang!"

"Jiang Fang, go contact your student Luo Feng and bring him to me" a slightly hoarse sound carried out from the cell phone.

"Yes" replied Jiang Fang.

After hanging up, Jiang Fang let out a smile: "Like I thought, the higher ups are going to find Luo Feng. Well yeah, we haven't seen a student that charged into the top 100 in his first month for eight years already, and Luo Feng's #68". The summons from the higher ups were entirely in her predictions. After that, Jiang Fang dialed Luo Feng's phone number.

"BEEP--BEEP--BEEP--"

This person is currently busy.

"Hm?"

"How come he's not picking up" Jiang Fang frowned and put her cell phone away. She changed clothes and started to walk towards Luo Feng's place.

Jiang-Nan pagoda, in Luo Feng's underground training room.

Luo Feng was shirtless and barefooted; he was only wearing long pants. At this time, he was completely drenched in sweat and his hair was completely wet.

"CHOP!" In this five meter long and wide underground training room, Luo Feng's feet moved and charged forward like lightning. At the same time, he chopped with his bare right hand. "CHI" The air made a paper tearing-like sound which was followed by a sonic boom. And after chopping with his right hand, Luo Feng used the momentum to take a step back.

Luo Feng's spiritual force clearly felt his chop splitting the air like water, which caused a powerful sonic boom.

His hand was like a real blade and each chop surpassed the speed of sound.

In this alloyed training room, Luo Feng's figure was sometimes blurry and sometimes clear. Each of his steps were astonishingly fast and his hand attacked the air like a real blade. Each and every one of his attacks were exploding with 2.8x their original force.

After punching a thousand times, your technique becomes natural.

This is one of the phrases that Jiang Fang has said. Jiang Fang said that whether blade technique, technique, etc. the only way to improve is by practicing over and over again. If you just sit there and think, you won't improve no matter how much thinking you do.

Want to improve your technique?

Practice!

Want to improve your blade technique?

Practice!

Want to improve your fist strength level?

Practice!

Use your brain while practicing again and again over a long period of time. Only by doing this will you improve!

.....

Jiang Fang, who was wearing a black, loose training uniform made out of silk, held an umbrella as she arrived at Jiang-Nan pagoda.

"Luo Feng!" yelled Jiang Fang right when she arrived at the courtyard of Jiang-Nan pagoda.

A young girl with an umbrella in hand jumped off the second floor of the neighboring pagoda; she was precisely Zhao Ruo. Zhao Ruo giggled: "Teacher Jiang Fang, if you want to find Luo Feng, you could've just called. No need to personally come"

Whoosh!

In Luo Feng's pagoda, a shadow appeared on the first floor and flew up the stairs: "Teacher, I'll be down in a moment"

Zhao Ruo and Jiang Fang froze.

Both of them were experts with amazing vision. Of course they saw that Luo Feng was barefooted and only had long pants on.

"He sure is hard working; his body is drenched in sweat" praised Zhao Ruo, "His body is quite nice too, right teacher?"

"You little girl!" laughed Jiang fang.

She actually got teased by this Zhao Ruo.

Zhao RUo made a funny face and giggled.

"Where's Shi Jiang, he's not here?" asked Jiang Fang.

"Senior Shi Jiang went to the Nine Grand Floors this morning. Unlike us, he gets a ton of time in the training room and archaeological gravity room" Zhao Ruo shook her head and purposefully sighed, "How sad. In one or two years, Luo Feng will probably charge into the top 10. When compared to them, I'm so pitiful!"

Jiang Fang laughed: "If you want to improve, then you better start thinking"

At this time, Luo Feng, wearing a casual outfit, charged downstairs with an umbrella in hand: "Teacher"

"Come with me" said Jiang Fang.

Luo Feng obediently held his umbrella and left Jiang-Nan pagoda with Jiang Fang.

Walking in a fog filled training camp had a different taste to it.

Jiang Fang glanced at Luo Feng and smiled: "Luo Feng, investigator Wang wants to see you"

"Investigator?" Luo Feng was shocked.

Investigator: That's the title of the absolute top of the Dojo of Limits. Rumors say that the head and the five big investigators make all the decisions in the Dojo of Limits! As the strongest fighter on earth, the head can't involve himself with many things, which is where the five big investigators come into play.

"I told you last time that the higher ups want to meet you, didn't I?" laughed Jiang Fang.

"Teacher, what should I be aware of when meeting this investigator?" Luo Feng was a bit nervous.

He's an investigator after all!

An existence standing at the peak of humanity with extraordinary strength. Luo Feng has only took a glance of 'Zhu Xi' from far away back at wargod Xu Gang's memorial. At that time, all the big figures from the government and wargods were all extremely polite to him.

"Don't worry, you're not going to beg him for anything. And the Dojo is the one that wants to recruit you" Jiang Fang lightly described, "So, don't be too nervous. I believe that when investigator Wang sees you, even if he doesn't smile, he won't be acting like investigators usually do"

"You just have to watch your attitude a bit and don't get cocky. Just treat him like you would treat a senior or a teacher" said Jiang Fang.

"Oh" nodded Luo Feng.

As he followed Jiang Fang, he quickly arrived at the wargod teachers' residential area. While there, he discovered a seemingly normal, quiet villa. This villa had a Tang dynasty style to it. The only thing

particularly different about this villa when compared to the other wargods' villas was..... it took up a bit more space.

"Teacher Jiang Fang, Mr. Investigator is currently waiting for you and student Luo Feng" at the gate of the villa, an old butler smiled as he said that.

After entering through the gate.

Luo Feng glanced and saw three women currently chatting in the lobby of the villa.

"Hey, it's Jiang" one of the women that had nice skin and gave off an aristocratic aura smiled, "Old Wang is waiting in the guest room upstairs. Old Wang just said..... let that Luo Feng kid go up alone. Jiang, come and chat with us. We can play mahjong later?"

"Yea Jiang, don't just train all the time" said another woman.

These types of women are usually the family of wargod teachers.

"You go up first" said Jiang Fang.

"Okay"

Luo Feng went up the stairs alone. When he arrived at the second floor, he smelled a faint, yet relaxing, smell of tea. Following the smell, he easily arrived at the guest room's door.

The door was left open.

"Come in" a hoarse voice rang.

Luo Feng walked into the guest room and instantly saw the only other person in the room -- a skinny man that was sitting cross legged. He had a moustache and seemed to be around 40 years old. From his looks you could tell that he was quite handsome when he was young. At this moment, this skinny man's eyes were closed and had prayer beads in one hand.

A tea cup was placed on the table in front of him.

"Mr. Investigator" Luo Feng slightly bowed.

The skinny man slightly opened his eyes. As he was being stared at, Luo Feng felt like his body left this world. The guest room was just this simple room, and this skinny man was like the 'spirit' of this room; the pressure he gave off was enough to suffocate Luo Feng.

"Sit!" the skinny man pointed in front of the table.

There weren't any chairs in this room, how does he sit?

Luo Feng could only copy investigator Wang and sit cross legged on the floor.

"Carefully look through the contract in front of you. If there isn't any problem, sign it" said investigator Wang quietly. After that, he closed his eyes again and rubbed his prayer beads.

On the table was a contract that was made up of three papers total.

Luo Feng took and carefully examined them.

Unlike normal contracts, this was an official recruitment contract of the Dojo of Limits. For example, when a regular fighter joins the Dojo of Limits, they receive no salary, just like Luo Feng from the past! Even though they have no salary, the Dojo of Limits doesn't request much from them.

However, this contract was different!

There was authority and money! But there was also responsibility!

"Five billion chinese dollars a year?" Luo Feng slightly frowned. This price wasn't high; in fact, it was quite low.

A beginner level wargod could make this much money in a year.

And Luo Feng is currently treated better than advanced level wargods. None of the other organizations that invited him offered a price lower than 10 billion chinese dollars.

"Huh....."

"According to this contract, only an extremely small amount of people in the Dojo of Limits have a salary?" in the contract, there were lots of information about salaries. Even the highest position, the 'investigator', only receives 10 billion a year.

The Dojo of Limits doesn't pay that much.

However, people usually don't join the Dojo of Limits for money!

"Huh?"

Luo Feng's eyes flashed when he flipped to the third page.

"If your battle ability amplifier reaches 12 by August 1, 2057, you will be eligible to receive a Q series battle uniform set, a full collection of weapons, any complete instruction manual, and one portion of dragon blood worth 80 billion"

"If your battle ability amplifier reaches 12 within the range of August 1, 2057--January 1st, 2058, you will be eligible to receive a Q series battle uniform set, a full collection of weapons, and a drop of chrysoprase worth 30 billion.

"If your battle ability amplifier reaches 16 by January 1st, 2060, you will be eligible to receive a SS rank battle uniform set, a full collection of weapons, any three complete instruction manuals, one portion of dragon blood worth 80 billion, and one set of 'Black God' from the archaeological ruins"

"If your....."

Chapter 128: Renewable

There were five rewards in total. Each of the rewards were quite attractive.

But the requirements for them were very high too.

"Battle ability amplifier of 12?" Luo Feng sighed, "Someone with a battle ability amplifier of 12 could easily stay within the top 20". After reading the student notice file and talking with older students like Shi Jiang and Zhao Ruo, Luo Feng understood how difficult it was to raise your battle ability amplifier.

1-2 is beginner... 4-8 is advanced, and 8-16 is superior!

You can say that there are times where none of the students in the camp have a battle ability amplifier surpassing 16!

In other words, a battle amplifier of 14 to 15 is enough to get into the top 5.

Reach 13 and you normally can get into the top 10.

Reach 12 and you normally can get into the top 20.

This is an estimated standard.

"The rewards are astonishing but the requirements are strict! This third line offers so many rewards if I can reach a battle ability amplifier of 16 before January 1st of 2060. If you translate it into terms of cash, the price would be incredibly high". Even existences surpassing the wargod level would be reluctant to spend that much money for those things!

"However, it expects me to reach a battle ability amplifier of 16 in just less than three years" Luo Feng felt pressured.

It's hard to say whether or not any student in the training camp has a battle ability amplifier of 16 right now.

However.....

There were still students that graduated with a battle ability amplifier of 16 in the history of the training camp.

"The closest rewards to me right now are the ones requiring me to reach a battle ability amplifier of 12". The earlier he reaches that level, the more rewards he'll receive. If he can reach it by August 1st, he'll also receive a shocking amount of rewards. If he reaches it by the end of the year, the rewards will be a bit lower.

If he reaches it next year or even the year after that, there'll be no rewards at all.

"Finished reading yet?" the hoarse sound rose.

On the opposite side of the tea table, investigator Wang looked at Luo Feng.

"Finished" Luo Feng nodded.

"Any problems?" said investigator Wang emotionlessly.

Luo Feng said respectfully: "Mr. Investigator, I have a question. Can I change one of the rewards to an elixir of life worth 30 billion if they are equal in cost?"

His brother Luo Hua needs an elixir of life to grow his legs out again, and he has no idea when the next auction will be for it.

He might as well try to get it from the Dojo of Limits.

"No changes!" investigator Wang shook his head slightly, "No changes to any part of this contract"

"No changes to any part of this contract?" Luo Feng was shocked.

They shouldn't be this forceful when discussing a contract, especially when the Dojo of Limits is the one that's inviting him. Since an investigator showed himself, the Dojo is clearly trying to show that they truly want him to join.

"Student Luo Feng, this contract was personally formed by the head himself. So, other than the head, nobody has the right to change it" spoke investigator Wang.

"Head? Hong?"

Luo Feng froze.

Luo Feng's generation grew up listening to the legends of Hong: the #1 fighter, the richest man, the person who stands at the top of the world!

Hong actually was the one who made this contract; no wonder this investigator didn't have the right to change it.

"You really want an elixir of life?" investigator Wang examined the young man in front of him.

"Yes" nodded Luo Feng.

"This isn't hard. According to schedule, there should be an auction for the elixir of life in the second half of this year. At that time, you can just attend the auction" investigator Wang rubbed his prayer beads as he said that. His voice was hoarse and he spoke extremely slowly. Talking with him made one unknowingly fall into his meditative atmosphere.

"The second half of this year?" Luo Feng couldn't help but to be shocked.

Investigator Wang said expressionlessly: "This elixir of life isn't any rare thing in the first place. If it wasn't for the American army attempting to trick other people and organizations, there wouldn't be any reason for having an auction" in front of Luo Feng, investigator Wang didn't even attempt to keep this secret.

"Not something rare?" Luo Feng was flabbergasted, "Isn't the main ingredient for this the soul of the existence that surpasses the horde leader level--the emperor level 'Earth Dragon' and then....."

"Who did you hear this from?" asked investigator Wang calmly.

"The internet" Luo Feng froze.

Investigator Wang took up the tea cup in front of him and lightly sipped before saying, "How could they reveal the secret used to make the elixir of life? The American army is just using the internet to help raise the price of the elixir of life and to make everyone think that this thing is so rare. They intentionally created these rumors to make it seem more valuable"

"Rumors?" Luo Feng frowned.

"Remember" investigator Wang looked at Luo Feng, "Almost all the treasures on the internet that regular fighters know about can be produced; they all have a set price! Even if you purposefully auction them out, they won't reach any high price"

"Producible?"

Investigator Wang slightly nodded: "Producible, which means that these treasures can be produced if enough money is invested! For example, the 'elixir of life' is actually a potion. After putting in tons of energy and materials, it can be created from a piece of medical equipment that the American army retrieved from an archaeological ruin!"

Luo Feng froze.

So medical equipment from long ago could produce these types of medicine.

"As long as they invest a lot, they'll be able to create another portion. So tell me, can this potion sell for an astronomical price?" investigator Wang slightly laughed, "For example, the dragon blood worth 80 billion, do you actually believe..... that it's the blood from the heart of an emperor level 'dragon'?"

"Right now, around the entire earth, fewer than 10 emperor level dragon monsters exist!"

"However, our Dojo of Limits is still selling them! As long as you have money, our Dojo of Limits can sell you some" said investigator Wang, "Even if you want to buy 10 portions, we can sell them to you. Tell me..... if there are less than 10 dragons around the world, where does this dragon blood come from?"

Yeah.

Even if you kill all of the dragons, you won't have 10 portions of dragon blood. But the Dojo of Limits is still able to sell them!

"This dragon blood, is still actually dragon blood"

"The dragon blood our Dojo provides could even be slightly more effective than the dragon blood from the blood of the heart of an emperor level dragon!" said investigator Wang, "However, only the head can create this dragon blood. This isn't much of a secret"

Luo Feng nodded in understanding. Things with a clear price label on them, even though they're precious, can be produced.

As long as you invest money and resources, they are producible!

"True treasures, like unique treasures that can never be created again, are the truly expensive things!" said investigator Wang, "However, you won't find information about such treasures on the internet. Things like that aren't even sold publicly and won't appear in auctions either. For example, there are around a dozen things on this world that can strengthen your body"

"But the only one with a price label on it is dragon blood"

"And even though some of the other body enhancing treasures aren't producible, they might not be as effective as dragon blood!"

"And some of them are even more effective than dragon blood!"

"Dragon blood allows someone's strength to multiply by a few times. Some treasures can multiply your strength by three or four times, while some can multiply it by 10 times. However, a treasure like that has been consumed around 20 years ago; there's none left on earth anymore"

Luo Feng was stunned as he listened.

So these treasures were divided into the categories 'Producible' and 'Non-producible'. The truly valuable, unique treasures will never appear in public auctions. Existences like 'Hong' and 'Thunder God' have more money than they can spend. Whether with their fists or with cash, they'll be able to get that treasure right away.

Who would sell them publicly?

"No wonder the rewards in the Dojo of Limits are so good"

"The dragon blood is from our Dojo of Limits. Instruction manuals? They seem extremely expensive, but the Dojo itself is selling them too. As for the battle uniform, the Dojo only has to pay for its cost". Even though Luo Feng understood everything, the rewards were still quite high. Dragon blood definitely isn't created out of thin air: you need to invest in it.

Battle uniforms, etc. need materials too. Just the cost to produce them is extremely high.

"This contract is unchangeable. Are you willing to sign it?" investigator Wang let out a rare smile.

"Yes"

Luo Feng nodded and immediately signed the contract.

"Sign again here" investigator Wang handed over another identical contract, "Keep one for yourself. The Dojo will keep the other one"

After signing the contract, Luo Feng is officially a member of the core of the Dojo of Limits. For now, he'll receive five billion a year.

As of now, his primary goal is--

To try and reach a battle ability amplifier of 12 before August 1st.

"If I succeed, I'll receive a portion of dragon blood!". Dragon blood can instantly multiply a person's strength. Your training speed will increase too. What Luo Feng needs the most right now is a higher body fitness level. The stronger his body becomes, the stronger his spiritual force becomes!

Becoming an advanced level wargod level spirit reader is Luo Feng's true goal!

And dragon blood can speed up this process by many times!

.....

April 30th, night, first floor of the training camp's cafeteria.

Students of all skin color were split up into groups and sat with each other as they ate dinner.

"Luo Feng, seems like you're in a good mood" smiled Zhao Ruo.

"Not bad" grinned Luo Feng.

One reason is because of the contract, and another reason is because he found out that the 'elixir of life' is a renewable resource. If so, then he wouldn't have to worry about being unable to buy it with money!

"Everyone, everyone"

Suddenly, a deep sound echoed around the cafeteria.

All the students looked over and saw a Chinese wargod teacher yelling with a face full of excitement: "Here's a piece of good news for you all. Before this year's 'Life and Death Adventure' begins, which is on August 1st, the head of our Dojo of Limits, the world's strongest fighter 'Hong', will personally come to the training camp"

"What!"

"omg!"

"It's Hong, it's Hong, Hong!"

The entire cafeteria went into an uproar. Students from all sorts of different places around the world started yelling with excitement, their faces filled with joy.

Hong!

As of now, Hong is like a god on this world.

No matter which country, which area, which fighter, and even regular people, they all knew this one name--Hong! Everyone knew the world's strongest fighter is 'Hong'!

"Hong"

"Lord"

Some black people even started dancing in excitement. All the students stood up and started discussing. Holy, even in the elite training camp, meeting 'Hong' is extremely difficult. Usually, Hong visits the training camp once every few years. Who knew that Hong will be coming this summer.

"Luo Feng, it's Hong" Zhao Ruo pulled Luo Feng and jumped with excitement, "I've never seen Hong in the three years I've been here"

"Yea, yea" Luo Feng was also excited inside.

He must personally see this #1 person on earth.

"August 1st, before the Life and Death adventure?" Luo Feng was excited, "Okay, I'll work hard and raise my battle ability amplifier to 12! I still have three months!"

Today: April 31st.

There were indeed still three more months until August 1st. If Luo Feng wanted to receive a portion of dragon blood, he won't have time to relax for even a moment in the next three months.

Chapter 129: Three Months

Luo Feng was ranked 68 on April's ranking, which means he can only hunt monsters in the wilderness on the even days and stay in the camp during the odd days in May.

May 1st, around 4 PM.

The elevator door opened with a "DING" on the first floor of the Nine Grand Floors.

"Hm, yea, Luo Feng, your blade technique has lots of hope. You just entered the second state, so what you need to do now is stabilize it there until it's almost perfect!" Jiang Fang walked out of the elevator door with Luo Feng, Janet, etc.

Luo Feng nodded as if he had his own plans ready: "Understood, teacher"

"Keep working at it!" Jiang Fang smiled as she encouraged.

After walking out of the gate of the Nine Grand Floors, Jiang Fang directly headed towards her living quarters. Luo Feng, Janet, and another Chinese youth also prepared to head towards their respective buildings.

"Janet"

"Janet"

The repeated yells caused the three to stop and turn their heads. What they saw was the blond youth Candace who had quite the feeling of a gentleman to him. He swiftly charged out of the lobby of the first floor and smiled as he looked at Janet: "Janet, do you have any time tonight? If so, we could eat dinner together"

Luo Feng heard and said to himself: so he's just trying to pick up girls.

There were very few female students in the elite training camp, so tons of people were chasing after each one.

"Oh, sorry, I'm going to eat dinner with Luo Feng tonight" Janet smiled sweetly and wrapped around Luo Feng's left arm.

Candace's expression froze.

Luo Feng froze too.

"Senior" Luo Feng looked at Janet. Janet was indeed very pretty and had a nice body. Her skin was extremely white, like an angel's. During class, Janet had hinted her intentions several times and even asked to go on dates. Even though he never accepted any of her invitations, this senior didn't back down at all.

Western girls sure are brave.

But he already has Xu Xin.....

"Janet!" Candace was a bit angry.

"Sorry Candace" Janet smiled as she closely hugged Luo Feng's arm and walked away.

Candace's face was extremely horrible as he watched Luo Feng and Janet disappear at the corner ahead. At this time, another boy walked out of the lobby of the first floor: he was indeed William.

"Candace, I already told you but you aren't willing to believe! Many students in the training camp already know that Janet is interested in Luo Feng; she even asks him to go on dates with her. It's way easier for a girl to chase a guy. They probably already slept on the same bed together. Why are you still chasing after Janet!" said William with dissatisfaction.

"Bastard!"

Candace clenched his fists and his face was green.

There were barely any female students in the training camp in the first place, and beautiful girls were even rarer! Who knows how many male students have had their eyes on Janet ever since she entered the training camp. Candace was one of those guys too. First, he liked her looks. Second, if he had a wargod wife!

Then even more people in the Paulinus family would support him!

"This Luo Feng just had to have the same teacher as Janet. Since they're together all day, there's no helping the fact that they'll end up together" William shook his head as he shrugged, "And teacher Jiang Fang usually only accepts Chinese people. Either that, or female students. Guys from the EU have no chance of becoming her students"

"I don't believe that I won't be able to get her!" Candace squinted and a cold light flashed across his eyes.

Anger!

If a regular student dared to fight with Candace, then he would naturally have his own tricks to use. And he has already been in the training camp for three years and is on his fourth. As an old student that has been here for four years, he's considered quite special to be able to get to around rank 40! He is quite confident that he can get into the top 20 during his fifth year.

Candace really didn't care about the average student.

"Luo Feng! Fighting over my woman!" Candace was green from rage.

"Hold it in! Hold it in!"

The Dojo of Limits intentionally spread around the information of Luo Feng joining them: this news has already spread to each major country and organization. Candace was clear that Luo Feng definitely will eventually become one of the higher ups of the Dojo of Limits. Even the Paulinus family has to be careful when dealing with such a figure.

So, Candace didn't dare to use his tactics.

"Hmph!"

Candace could only keep his anger to himself. Enduring is an ability a successor to a large family must learn!

"It's just fair competition. Janet will definitely become mine" mumbled Candace.

.....

Right when Luo Feng and Janet went around the corner, they split up.

"Senior, I already have a girlfriend" Luo Feng couldn't help but to admit that, in terms of looks, Janet was more beautiful than Xu Xin. In terms of strength and talent, Janet was a genius of geniuses.

"So what if you have a girlfriend. Even if you're married I'll still try to steal you over. Hmph, Luo Feng, your senior won't give up" Janet smiled towards Luo Feng and headed towards her living quarters.

Luo Feng smacked his head.

Holy.....

How did he encounter such a senior.

"I'll stop thinking about this. Yup. There's around two more hours until dinner, so I'll go back and work on my blade technique. My blade technique already has the feeling of a thunderbolt. According to what the teacher said, I should try to perfect my blade's current state" Luo Feng immediately rushed back towards Jiang-Nan pagoda and studied his blade technique in his underground training room!

.....

To Luo Feng, the elite training camp was like a holy place to raise your strength. The best shortcuts to increasing your strength were here. Whenever you get confused about a concept, you can ask a teacher to clear things up. There's even copied gravity rooms and training rooms designed to improve your blade technique, leading to a rapid increase in one's skill.

Studying his blade technique, polishing up his technique, learning how to better control his power, working on the 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 .

Every other day, he'll personally hunt monsters in the wilderness.

Luo Feng's every day was extremely helpful to him.

And Luo Feng always had a goal in mind: to reach a battle ability amplifier of 12 by August 1st! Although this goal was extremely, extremely difficult to reach. From the rewards given in the contract, one could understand just how difficult it would be to reach a battle ability amplifier of 12 in three months!

But no matter how hard it is, he has to go for it.

The only thing Luo Feng can do is make the most of his time and improve every day!

.....

Time flowed. With his entire body and mind immersed in the world of fighting, time passed quickly.

In a blink of an eye, it's already July.

In July, it was unbelievably hot, yet the nights had a hint of cold.

In Jiang-Nan pagoda, Luo Feng's study room.

A stick of incense was lit; the aroma that emanated around the quiet room was calming. Luo Feng himself was wearing a loose silk robe as he sat cross legged, Wu Xin Xiang Tian. He was currently absorbing energy for genetic energy to strengthen his body. Luo Feng's countless cells were swiftly working like a factory. After the energy went through the cells, it transformed into genetic energy.

The genes in the cells of a human change ever so slightly while absorbing genetic energy..... this change is extremely tiny, but it piles up over time. After a while, the body goes from fragile and weak to tougher than steel; its skin could even be firmer than diamonds. This is the amazing part of the human body.

After a while.....

Luo Feng opened his eyes.

"It's already July, July in just a blink of an eye" said Luo Feng to himself.

The Life and Death adventure begins on August.

The elite training camp allows the students to go home on January and February. For the other 10 months, nine of them are extremely safe, whether in the training camp or in the carefully watched #1001 city in the wilderness. In these nine months, deaths rarely occur.

The only dangerous month is August!

August is the month of the Life and Death adventure. At that time, all the students will have to leave the training camp, ride a plane towards a dangerous location, and adventure there for a month!

If these elite students don't train themselves on the border of life and death, they won't become great in the future. So the training camp especially took out the month of August to let all of these students train on the border of life and death! However, these students are quite powerful, so it'll be hard to kill them. Even so, there is still around a 10% chance of death for the students in the training camp.

"August is the Life and Death adventure, and it's already the first of July"

"I still have a month. However, my battle ability amplifier is only 8.96, still far away from 12!" Luo Feng frowned.

Actually, Luo Feng's improvement these two months was astonishing.

His blade technique 'thunderbolt' has completely formed already. His weapon is in the second state of 'expert' and almost perfect; even teacher Jiang Fang compliments him over and over!

His technique has completed stabilized in the perfect level.

The only thing that hasn't been making progress is his 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》's fourth stage. Even though Luo Feng is able to control his strength much more delicately, he still can't reach the fourth stage.

During May, Luo Feng's tower of trials level reached 3.0. As for the A grade exam of the third floor, Luo Feng couldn't even last ten seconds. Only until his blade technique formed and his perfect technique stabilized was he able to achieve a tower of trials level of '3.1' at the end of May.

June, also at the end of the month, Luo Feng's tower of trials level only reached 3.2.

So, Luo Feng's battle ability amplifier is 8.96.

To sum everything up, Luo Feng hasn't been able to pass the A grade exam of the third floor in these two months. Know that even wargod teacher 'Yang Hui' only has a tower of trials level of 3.2. To be able to reach this level is quite exceptional already. However, Luo Feng's greatest advantage is his fist strength level!

The 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 claims to be the world's best technique for force exertions.

Other instruction manuals, even rank SS or S ones...

even if you complete them, you'll only reach a multiplier of three or four.

And a completed 《Nine Stage Thunder Blade》 gives a multiplier of seven! Right now, Luo Feng has reached a multiplier of 2.8, which is much stronger than many of the older students.

Even though Luo Feng isn't too satisfied with himself, he's quite famous in the training camp. Because in May, Luo Feng was ranked 56 on the black dragon ranking. In June, he charged all the way up to rank 48; the top 50! And Candace was only rank 40 during June.

Of course.....

For Luo Feng, his body fitness level was the thing that improved the most!

Chapter 130: Crazy Plan

Even though there were very few chances to use the archaeological gravity room in the training camp, its benefits were amazing! And every day, he had two hours to use the copied gravity room. Even though the copied gravity room could only go up to 3x gravity, you could use it for a long time.

So, Luo Feng's rate of improvement here was clearly faster than his rate of improvement in Jiang-Nan city.

At the end of March, Luo Feng's fist strength was 11,500 kg.

At the end of April, Luo Feng's fist strength reached 13,600 kg. In one month, it rose by 2,100 kg; he is clearly improving much faster than before.

At the end of May, Luo Feng's fist strength reached 16,500 kg. In one month, it rose by 2,900 kg. This was mainly because he had an extra hour to use the archaeological gravity room. With this one hour, he could split it into 20 minutes a day over three days. The effect of these three days is comparable to 15 days! This shows how helpful the archaeological gravity room is.

Of course, Luo Feng's increased body fitness level contributed to his faster training speed too.

The stronger your body becomes, the faster you'll improve.

At the end of June, which was yesterday, Luo Feng personally tested his fist strength: 19,600 kg. In one month, it rose by 3,100 kg. Compared to May, this improvement isn't too great.

Keep in mind that--

16,000 ---- 32,000 kg is the range of an intermediate level warlord. 32,000 ---- 64,000 kg is the range of an advanced level warlord. After 64,000 kg, it'll be in the range of a wargod.

Under the explosion of 2.8x, Luo Feng can reach roughly 55,000 kg; not too far from a beginner level wargod!

"I was ranked #48 last month, which means the time I'll have in the archaeological gravity room will multiply" Luo Feng was clear that 20 minutes a day over the course of three days in the archaeological gravity room was comparable to 15 days worth of regular training!

This month, Luo Feng had four hours: he could split it into 12 different sessions of 20 minutes.

After testing over long periods of time, this is the most efficient schedule that the students of the elite training camp came up with. The efficiency of 20 minutes over three days in the archaeological gravity room is practically double the efficiency of one hour in a day!

"Last month, I improved by 3,100 kg. This month, I should be able to reach around 4,000"

"If it keeps going like this, my body fitness level will reach the beginner wargod level in 10 months. With my spiritual force, I'll be in the advanced wargod level!" In 10 months, he'll be invincible in the wargod level range..... Of course, this is assuming that the dark, golden ball has enough spiritual force.

Just keep hoping.....

Hope that the dark, golden ball will be able to last until he becomes an advanced wargod!

"If I could get a portion of dragon blood!"

"Then I could become an advanced wargod in just one or two months" Luo Feng really wanted to get a portion of dragon blood. The effects of the dragon blood will be different based off the user's strength. The stronger you are, the weaker the effect. However, it'll usually be able to multiply your strength! And it will increase a fighter's training speed!

Dragon blood!

And right now, he has a chance to receive a portion of dragon blood, which is to reach a battle ability amplifier of 12 before August 1st.

"12! I'm only 8.96 now, what should I do?"

"It'll be hard to make a breakthrough in just a short month via conventional ways of training" Luo Feng clenched his teeth, "There's no other way, I'll have to do that!"

Fight with his life on the line!

The best way to increase your strength is to fight with your life on the line.

These types of fights can be split into two kinds: fights against monsters and fights against humans.

Naturally, it'll be better to fight against an intelligent human who is proficient with his technique! However, there won't be a point in fighting with someone with a huge difference in skill. Either you beat

them in one hit or they beat you in one hit; where's the 'battle to the death' aspect of this? The best opponent--

is someone who has a similar level of skill!

But which fighters are willing to stake their life on the line? Thankfully, they have battle rooms. In the virtual space, they can fight to the death without worrying about anything.

However--

You need money for a staked match in the battle room! Or you need points!

"It's just money"

"I earned five billion from William last time and the Dojo is going to give me five billion this year too! I don't believe that I'll lose 10 billion in a month. Even if I lose 10 billion, it'll be worth it as long as I can reach a battle ability amplifier of 12" Luo Feng's final deadline was in a month.

And he decided to risk all his money!

.....

On the second day, Luo Feng returned to Jiang-Nan pagoda at around 8 PM after hunting monsters in the wilderness.

"WHAT, you want to have staked matches against so many people?" Shi Jiang looked at Luo Feng with astonishment.

Luo Feng nodded: "Yea. Senior, I don't really understand the strength of the people here in the training camp. I want to have staked matches with people that are around my level, so I hope you can tell me which people have similar strength to me!". If the opponent's strength is way above his, then there's no point in a battle to the death. He'll also just be giving away free money that way.

"You sure are working hard" Shi Jiang shook his head, "Staked matches: the lowest the virtual space system accepts is a billion Chinese dollars. One billion every match: this is a huge number"

"And, people weaker than you might not be willing to accept the challenge"

"Only those who are confident in beating you will accept the staked match. With so many battles, you'll probably lose a ton of money" Shi Jiang shook his head and sighed, "Okay, some people in the training camp are better at hunting monsters even though their strength isn't that high. And some people are strong but don't really care about the ranking"

The black dragon ranking is a score ranking.

Even though it reflects each student's strength to a certain extent, it can't fully represent the entire student body.

Shi Jiang, as an old student and one of the strongest people in the training camp, indeed understands the strength of quite a few people.

"I'll give you a list. On the list will be people whose strength nears you. Whoever performs better in the battle will win" after Shi Jiang said that, he opened up the ranking on his notebook. As he looked at the ranking, he swiftly tapped on his keyboard and typed out a list.

A total of 32 names!

Shi Jiang believed that these people weren't much stronger or weaker than Luo Feng.

"Thank you, senior" Luo Feng looked at the list: these people were primarily ranked 60---30. There were some exceptions: one person was ranked 91 while another was ranked 21.

.....

Around 9 PM on the same day.

Kyoto Pagoda.

"Luo Feng, what brings you here? Please sit" three guys in Kyoto Pagoda were chatting. When they saw Luo Feng come, they all stood up and greeted him.

"Senior Wang"

Luo Feng said humbly, "I came to have a staked match against you". Wang Tao was ranked 36 last month.

"Staked match?" Wang Tao, who was on the receiving end of the challenge, frowned: When did he mess with this famous person in the training camp? The expressions of the other two youths changed slightly.

A staked match in the training camp is usually an act of provocation.

"Senior Wang, I just want a friendly match to test our skills against each other; there's no other meaning to it. We won't stake points, just money. And we'll stake the lowest amount, one billion" continued Luo Feng.

Only until hearing this did Wang Tao smile.

The most important things to students are their points, since their points determine their ranking!

Either points or money can be the wager in a staked match. Sometimes, both of them are staked! You can stake, at lowest, 2,000 points. As for money, the lowest is one billion Chinese dollars! Luo Feng isn't staking points and only the lowest amount of money possible: clearly, he just wants a friendly match with no ill intentions.

"Haha, alright! I'll accept this challenge. When you go back, apply for a challenge and we'll have a staked match tomorrow" said Wang Tao in a straightforward matter.

Only one billion, and Wang Tao has a higher chance of winning.

He also gives Luo Feng a good impression; why wouldn't he accept this challenge?

.....

On July 3rd, Luo Feng and Wang Tao fought to the death in a tropical forest in the virtual space.

In the end, Luo Feng lost!

After losing the first round, Luo Feng continued to challenge other students! Luo Feng drew up a tide of battle in the training camp; students rarely challenge others like this. However, Luo Feng wasn't staking points and only staked the smallest amount of money possible. The opponents he chose were rarely weaker than him too.

So most of the students accepted his challenge!

Some people even heard about what was going on and went to challenge Luo Feng.

On every odd day, Luo Feng found an opponent and fought a battle to the death! You can say that Luo Feng fought the most matches in the month of July.

From the 3rd to the 27th, Luo Feng fought in 36 staked matches: he lost 19 and won 17. Each match had a wager of one billion, since the students clearly didn't want to make the stakes too high. In other words, he lost two billion!

28th, around 11 PM.

Candace✘Paulinus returned to his living quarters.

"Luo Feng's rank actually rose again this month, all the way up to #43. There's not even an hour left until midnight, so his ranking probably won't change again" William and Candace walked side by side to their living quarters. Candace yelled with a bad expression on his face: "Don't mention Luo Feng in front of me!"

William looked at Candace.

Candace's teeth were clenched: he was clearly enraged.

"I said a long time ago that you should give up on Janet" William sat on a chair, "Janet only has her eyes on Luo Feng"

"That chink" Candace was enraged.

Candace has been trying to make Janet happy for these past three months. Unfortunately, he failed again and again. Clearly, Janet was only looking at Luo Feng. While he was looking at the black dragon ranking tonight, he attempted yet again to get closer to Janet, but was rejected with just one phrase.

"Hold it in!" Candace motivated himself while he attempted to contain his anger.

Logic told him that he couldn't mess with Luo Feng: he could only hold it in!

Suddenly--

The sounds of footsteps rose.

"Hm?" Candace and William both looked over with confusion on their face. Shouldn't most people be at the black dragon ranking at a time like this? Who would come here?

A shadow entered the courtyard.

Candace's face changed slightly and William widened his eyes as he said with surprise: "How come he's here?"

The person who came was precisely Luo Feng!

"Hello, Candace" Luo Feng smiled. Candace's name was in Shi Jiang's list.

"Luo Feng, what are you here for?" Even though Candace wanted to eat the person in front of him, he still squeezed out a smile and had some basic manners.

Luo Feng smiled: "Candace, I want to have a staked match with you! I have no other intention, I just want to test our skills..... We won't stake points, oh, we won't have any points tomorrow anyway. We'll stake money, the lowest amount of one billion Chinese dollars. How about it?"

"Staked match?" Candace and William froze.

They have long heard about Luo Feng and his staked matches.

Who would've known that he would come to Candace today.

"This yellow skinned chink is always getting close to Janet!" Candace was enraged. Even though his stomach was filled with anger every time he saw the girl he liked get close to another guy, he could only hold it in. He held his anger in for three months, something a regular person definitely can't do. "I never had the chance to mess with you, but you actually dared to challenge me today"

FUCK!

How could he give up such a chance? A chance for revenge with no drawbacks! And Luo Feng was the one who proposed this match!

If he doesn't cruelly beat up Luo Feng a bit, he'll never be able to unleash his anger!

"Staked match, sure. However, the stakes are a bit way too small. Luo Feng, you're the famous guy of our training camp, so how about 10 billion Chinese dollars?" Candace stared at Luo Feng. This was a huge amount of money, even for him. But the only way to make his opponent lose something is by raising the stakes!

"10 billion?" Luo Feng was shocked.

His previous battles all had stakes of one billion each; how did this one turn into 10 billion? A match like this will be hard to run into over the course of a year at the elite training camp! And whether skill or body fitness level, this veteran student Candace✕Paulinus is way above him. However, Candace's battle ability amplifier isn't that much greater. How did this bet go out of control all of a sudden?

"What, scared?" Candace smirked as he looked at Luo Feng.

"Not scared, but I just want to have a friendly match with you, just for the sake of testing our skills. Why do we have to bet so much money?" said Luo Feng.

Candace sneered inside.

Luo Feng would barely lose anything if they stake just a billion. Unless he makes Luo Feng lose something, how would he quell his rage?

"Haha, Luo Feng, you didn't even blink when you took my five billion. How come you're so scared when staking with Candace?" William fanned the fires as he stared at Luo Feng, "Or, you're certain that you'll lose the money to Candace? If so, then why did you even come all the way here to fight Candace"

Luo Feng frowned.

Candace and William were clearly provoking him.

"Could it be that you only staked five billion with William because you were 100% certain of your victory? The only reason you staked was to make a big buck for yourself? And now that you aren't certain of your victory, you're too scared to stake?" Candace looked at Luo Feng.

"Candace, you really want to stake 10 billion?" Luo Feng frowned.

"Of course, it wouldn't be interesting otherwise!" smiled Candace.

"Fine, as you wish!" replied Luo Feng.

Of course he understood his own strength well.

At the beginning of the month, he lost more than he won. However, he started winning more than he lost after a period of time. After every battle to the death, he improved. Luo Feng knew that he was much stronger than he was at the beginning of the month. Luo Feng was even able to charge up to a tower of trials level of 3.4 by the 25th.

His improvement was indeed great.

"Even though I'm not absolutely sure I'll win, I have a 50% chance, maybe even a bit higher! The pressure brought by the 10 billion could make me fight even harder in this battle to the death" thought Luo Feng to himself.

There were only three days left until August 1st!

A battle with huge stakes was also a chance to boost his battle ability amplifier closer to 12.

"As I wish?" Candace was struggling a bit with Chinese. After that, he looked at Luo Feng with amazement, "You mean, you accept the stake of 10 billion?"

"Yes, a staked match with 10 billion on the line" nodded Luo Feng, "I'll go back and apply through the system"

"Very good" Candace smiled as he nodded. Yet, his eyes seemed to have a small flame in them; flames of revenge.