A Bunch 1641

Chapter 1641: the reason why Ivan lost

"So... Ivan lost?"

In the hall, a bronze clansman with a rough beard rushed over after hearing about the incident. He looked at the scene that had yet to be cleaned up. He stroked his sexy chin and looked at the White Fox with interest.

The white fox respectfully replied, "Yes..."

"Heh... our bronze academy has such a hidden dark horse, and I actually didn't know about it?" The bronze race burly man grinned, appearing to be quite happy... ...

Like many other bronze race members, they had always held a disdainful attitude towards those arrogant space elves, especially the arrogant atmosphere that was spreading within the space elves. They had an inexplicable sense of superiority. This made the bronze race, which was also a major race under the elf civilization, extremely unhappy... ...

"Did you tell me your name?"

"I did..." the white fox lowered her head. "It's called Feng Doudou... It should be the name of the local Aborigines..."

"Feng Doudou... Aborigines... interesting..." the bronze man laughed. "It seems that it's finally our turn to make a fortune!"

For Bo Le and the others, the dark horse was the most profitable material. In the last social gathering, the betting market next door had signed the Dark Horse Demon Star. A large group of higher-ups had made a lot of money using the demon star, but none of their peers envied them.

This time, the tables had finally turned?

"You said just now... You lost inexplicably in the end?" The bronze-skinned man walked to the place where Feng Doudou and Ivan had fought, carefully observing the traces of energy left in the surroundings... ...

In the newly opened betting hall, many of the hardware hadn't caught up, and there weren't any high-definition monitoring devices that could capture the energy. As a result, it was impossible to obtain a replay of the battle.

However, as an expert of the combat department, he was able to make a rough estimate from the traces...

"The last time we fought, that Aborigine's initial position was here, right?"The bronze-skinned man pointed at his feet and said.

"Yes, Lord Mengku..." the white fox replied respectfully, "The two of them pulled away from each other by twenty feet during the last confrontation, but during the last confrontation..."

During the last confrontation, before anyone could see clearly what was going on, the Aboriginal elf's sword had already been placed on Ivan's neck... ...

Ivan, who was fighting at that time, could not react in time. He could not understand at all how the other party had suddenly reached such a level. It was clear that Mister Ivan had already gained the upper hand at that time... ...

The bronze-skinned man called Mengku squatted down when he heard this. He looked carefully at the ground and grinned. "Not simple. This time, the Academy has probably picked up a dark horse that is even more powerful than demon star!"

These words immediately stunned the white Fox!

"Sir... Are You... Serious?"

Yao Xing, the biggest black horse in the previous social gathering, a native who had caused countless losses, was almost a black horse!!

After all, no one had expected that a native-born youth would almost destroy all the hot spots!

Was the guy who licked the dessert plates clean so powerful?

"At least it's more powerful than the demon star from ten years ago!" Mengku squinted his eyes and looked at the traces on the ground. The floor of the hall was made of high-density white crystals, which had a strong ability to retain energy. Through the traces... He could almost see the exact strength of the footprints at that time. It was easier to see the situation than ordinary land... ...

"But... back then, the demon star only used one move to deal with Mr. Ivan!" White Fox couldn't help but say.

Back then, she was also in charge of the recording board, so her memory was very clear. Back then, she had lost at least millions of trillion in the recording board... ...

"Wasn't it today?" Mengku stood up with a smile. "Didn't you just say that in the last round, Ivan did not understand how he lost..."

"But before that..." white fox frowned. "They still came back and forth..."

"That's because they were bound..." Mengku said indifferently, "She was carrying the gravity device of the Combat Department of the Bronze Academy!"

"Huh?" White Fox was stunned when she heard that...

Although the Combat Department of the Bronze Academy also had a Qi cultivation branch, no matter what path you took, the Bronze Academy would let you lay a solid foundation for your body, therefore, almost every combat department academy carried an exquisite gravity device when they cultivated.

It was a device carefully designed by a master craftsman that could limit one's basic attributes to the maximum according to one's physique!

"You... you mean... she fought with Mr. Ivan with the device?" White Fox's face was filled with disbelief.

...

"It sounds a little ridiculous... ... but traces won't lie ... Mengku looked at the ground and said faintly, "In the last fight, the Aboriginal's energy reaction was three times that of before, which means that her attributes were restricted by 70% "...". "This also explains why that Elf Kid didn't know how he lost. His speed, which he couldn't keep up with, suddenly increased by three times. It would be weird if he could see clearly how he lost "..."

White Fox:"..."

"The younger generation is really awesome!" Meng Ku rubbed his chin and sighed... "...".

He had seen that smelly brat Ivan before. As a direct descendant of a large family, his strength was definitely not bad. Regardless of whether it was his foundation or techniques, he had honed them very well. He was definitely an outstanding existence among his peers.

However, such a person had lost to an Aboriginal's Hardware Foundation. If this were to be said, not many people would believe it... ...

"But..." white fox was clearly in disbelief. "That child is a freshman..."

"That's why I said that the Bronze Academy has picked up a treasure!" Mengku narrowed his eyes and said, "A freshman who has just entered the academy, his basic attributes are three times that of Ivan who has just graduated. Ivan is a level-12 warrior. To be honest, logically speaking, unless he is a member of the royal family that was trained from the ancient lands, he should not have such a suppressive force...."

The White Fox heard the words again inhale a breath, that the plate licks even cleaner than the dog guy, so fierce?

"This is a top dark horse.... Mengku said seriously, "We have to pay close attention to it. It might be an existence that can topple the royal family. You will go to the bronze academy later, find the other party, and say that we are willing to cooperate. We'd better sign the contract right away...". "...". Sigh, forget it. I'll go myself... "...". Without waiting for the white fox to reply, Mengku's figure flashed and disappeared from the hall, leaving the white fox in a mess in the wind..

... ...

Mengku arrived at the north gate of the bronze academy, travel-worn, and rushed in without hesitation.

The guards at the gate watched the Outsiders enter but did not even lift their eyelids. They acted as if they did not see anything... ...

Mengku was the younger brother of the Vice Dean of the Combat Department, Lord Bode. Although he wasn't an employee of the school, he was still one of the bigwigs who graduated from the Bronze Academy. He was currently in charge of the largest gambling roulette in the Nomorrigan region. There weren't many who didn't know the other party...

They just didn't know why the other party was so anxious and angry... ...

Mengku rushed all the way to the inner part of the campus. Just as he was about to look for his elder brother to investigate Feng Doudou, he suddenly bumped into a familiar face.

"Yo, Uncle Mengku, why do you have time to come here?"

Mengku looked at the other party, and a trace of impatience flashed in his eyes imperceptibly. However, he still stopped and bowed with a smile, "Fifth Prince, Your Highness..."

Chapter 1642: I want a spot... ...

Mengku wasn't too interested in these royal descendants...

Because in most cases, these princes' personalities would be more or less distorted... ...

The reason was very simple. The royal bloodline was a talent in many people's eyes, but on the other hand, it was a congenital disability. Most people with congenital disabilities would first feel inferior, but the royal descendants weren't..., those who were born with outstanding talent and enjoyed massive amounts of resources originally thought that they were favored by the heavens.

However, when they gradually grew up, they would learn of their own shortcomings. They would find that no matter how hard they worked, they would not be able to enjoy the most basic benefit of life-level like a normal creature: longevity...

At this time... ... From Heaven to Hell, there were not many who could accept it... ...

And it was precisely because of this that most of the royal family's disciples weren't quite normal. Those who were more extreme, like the ninth Prince Polly of the Starry Sky Royal Family, weren't that normal either.

For example, the one in front of him was one of the more or less dark and abnormal ones... ...

Meng Ku sighed in his heart and bowed slightly.

According to the rules, the princes and princesses who had already been appointed as nobility would be the substitutes for the crown prince. This was to prevent any accidents from happening to the crown prince. These descendants would not only continue to enjoy a large amount of resources to maintain their growth in power in the future, they would also be conferred titles of nobility and territories to pass down their bloodlines. Moreover, they would also have the function of nourishing the royal family's genes.

Therefore, in order to appease them, the various nobles gave them considerable privileges. Even an elder like Mengku had to maintain basic etiquette when he saw them...

"Uncle Mengku, where are you going?" The fifth prince smiled exceptionally brightly. Together with his iron beard, which was unique to the Haug family, he gave people a strong and upright image.

Not everyone liked this appearance, but at least most people would not hate it. However, Mengku knew very well that this guy's appearance and personality were two completely different things...

"Well... I have something to take care of, business..." mengku laughed and said, "Your Highness looks very free. The hemlock forest is about to open. Won't Your Highness prepare for it?"

Hemlock forest was one of the more advanced plots of land owned by the Bronze Royals. Although its status could not be compared to the top-grade plots like the ancient forest and the land of the five dragons, it was still a very high-value ancient plot. Usually, before a place like the ancient forest was opened, even the Royals would have to take a good position in these plots... ...

As expected, once this was mentioned, the fifth Prince's attention was instantly diverted, smiling, he said, "What do we have to prepare for? It's not like we need to compete for credits. Anyway, when the time comes to open it, we'll just go according to what arrangements we should make..."

The royal family's disciples were the only ones who did not need credits to be able to enter the ancient plots of land. Any plot of land had priority for them to choose. This was the rule of the five royal families'academies since tens of millions of eras.

"Your Highness, what are you saying. . Meng Ku said seriously, "Although the quota is prepared, and it's not a top-grade plot of land, it still needs to be carefully prepared. The Hemlock Forest has a huge promotion for divine craftsmen, and it's possible to find excellent materials. The strategic significance is not inferior to the land of the five dragons in two years. Your Highness, you can't just ignore it!"

"Haha..." the fifth Prince laughed. "Why is Uncle Mengku becoming more strict than the elders in my family?"

"Of course. His Highness the Prince is the most popular candidate in our company. I have personally invested a lot of money in you. If your highness collapses, I might lose all my pants..."

"Hahaha!"Hearing this, the fifth prince laughed even louder. "Did uncle Mengku really vote for me?"

"Of course..."

Just like that, after chatting for a while, Mengku finally got rid of the other party and headed to his destination again.

After the other party walked far away, the sunny smile on the fifth Prince's face instantly changed. An inexplicable evil came out of nowhere, giving people an inexplicable chill under this sunny weather.

"Hartley..."

As the fifth Prince called out, the shadow on the ground instantly started to squirm. A strange figure slowly stood up from the shadow.

"What are your orders, Your Highness?"

The voice was hoarse and unpleasant to the ears. It was like a snake, but there was no emotion in it. It was like a machine...

But in fact, it was also a machine. This was a high-end guard made by the bronze race themselves.

"Go and investigate, what exactly is that fellow doing here..." the fifth prince rubbed his fingers and said softly.

"Lord Mengku is a star level expert, I can't track him..." the machine's voice was hoarse and dull as it replied.

"I didn't ask you to track him..." towards these absolutely loyal but somewhat stupid guards.., a trace of annoyance flashed through the fifth Prince's eyes, and he said coldly, "Call on the surrounding electronics and investigate the route he took today. There's no need to ask anything else, just come back as soon as you've gathered the information..."

"Yes!"

This time, the shadow-like fellow did not have any doubts. He directly dived into the shadows again and disappeared under the sunlight.

"Phew..." the fifth prince stretched lazily and continued to walk toward the place he had expected.

Actually, he did not intend to do anything against Mengku on purpose. He just felt that he was obviously in a hurry just now, and he pretended to be relaxed after seeing him. It was obvious that he was hiding something from him.

Originally, he was not very interested in those things. After all, royal descendants like him who reserved the title of nobility did not lack resources and were not keen on money. However, the other party had hidden it from him, so he became interested...

"Sigh... what bad luck..."

Meng Ku, who was on the way, had an unlucky expression on his face. He had come into contact with countless generations of royal descendants. Of course, he knew that these guys were not so easy to fool. He was most likely targeted... ...

He couldn't directly meet the lass that Ah Wan had mentioned today. It wouldn't be good if he were to be targeted by those princes. He would have to make a detour...

Looks like Big Brother will have to get a share of the spoils...

With this thought in mind, Meng Ku quickly arrived at the martial arts academy...

Due to his brother's status as the vice principal of the martial arts academy, Meng Ku, who was looking for convenience, frequently entered and left the martial arts academy. The security personnel here were all used to it and allowed the other party to enter as he pleased. He walked all the way to the courtyard office... ...

At this moment, his brother, Lord Bode, who was the vice dean of the Martial Arts Academy, was engrossed in a pile of documents, and he seemed to have a very big head...

"Oh, my brother..." Mengku said affectionately as soon as he entered the door, "Your hair is much less. It seems that you have encountered a lot of difficult things recently?"

On the desk, the bronze dwarf who looked somewhat like Mengku but was obviously much thinner did not even lift his eyelids. "Don't bother me, I'm busy..."

"Oh dear brother, what are you busy with? Do you need your most reliable brother to help you?"

Bode, who was familiar with his brother's character of not getting up early for nothing, could not help but sigh helplessly. He knew that the other party must have some trouble to trouble him again, so he could not help but become more frustrated. "Why are you looking for me again?"

"Look at Brother's tone and that look of disdain, it's really sad. If brother really doesn't want to see me, then I'll just leave..."

"Then why aren't you leaving?"

"Ahem... brother, do you really have to be so sad?"

"Spit it out!"

"I want a spot in Hemlock Forest!"

"Hehe... Get lost!"

Chapter 1643: quota...

This kid is here to cause trouble for me...

I'm really annoyed about this!!

The new term had just started, and it was also the year of the crown prince, so the plots released were all of the more advanced kind. For example, the hemlock forest that the other party mentioned was a mysterious land created by the previous developer civilization. It was an important origin of the current mechanized planet... ...

There were all sorts of high-grade materials made by the developers of the ancient era using modern mechanical technology. There were also many mechanical crafts and mechanical alchemy arrays that one had never seen before. There were also many purified elements in the universe that the other party could no longer find... ...

For many mechanics, divine craftsmen, and close-combat professions that relied on weapons, the importance of this plot of land was not even inferior to the top-grade plots like the ancient forest.

And because of this, the competition for spots was extremely fierce...

Three months later, the Hemlock Forest would reopen. The last batch of students who entered would be replaced by a new batch of new students. Excluding the necessary prince spots, the remaining spots were pitifully few, and all the big families were eyeing them covetously!

Every time at this time, the Dean would pretend to be dead and run away, leaving everything to himself. Meanwhile, he was so annoyed by a bunch of people from the big families that he almost lost his hair...

The key was not just his family, there was also a group of senior students who had been waiting in line for a long time!

Most of these senior students did not have a deep background, but they contributed a lot to the academy. They either earned valuable points for the academy in the Fellowship, or they contributed a lot of benefits to the academy in various missions.

Some senior students had been waiting in line for thirty to fifty years and were eagerly waiting for this opportunity. If they did not give it to others in the future, who would risk their lives for the Academy in the Fellowship?

The key was that there were only so many spots...

The balance was very difficult to grasp, but it worried bode so much that he lost a lot of hair. In the end, his younger brother, who had been living a comfortable life outside, didn't come back to help him, and even added to his troubles?

"Brother..." Mengku rubbed his hands and walked over with a smile. "I have a great use for this spot, just give me one..."

"It's none of my business what you have..." Bode rolled his eyes at him. "I haven't slept for the past few days because of this. I finally came up with a plan. You are pure-hearted, aren't you?"

"Really not..." mengku quickly said, "Just one, one!"

"Hehe!" Bode laughed angrily. "Do you still think that one is too little?"

Hemlock forest was a large piece of land. Not only would it be used to provide for this batch of royal disciples, but it would also be used to provide for the entire bronze academy!

The Mechanical Alchemy Academy would need one-third of the slots for each batch. The remaining slots would be subtracted from the needs of the royal disciples before they would be used to provide for the remaining three academies... ...

The three academies referred to the three ace specialties of the Bronze Academy: Divine Craftsman, martial arts, and holy light!

Among them, divine craftsman had allocated the most slots, which was very normal. Divine Craftsman was the top specialty of the bronze academy, and as a weapon master who was proficient in forging.., there was a great demand for rare materials, elements, and the exquisite mechanical blueprints of the developer civilization.

As for the Martial Arts Academy and Holy Light Academy, they only needed the divine fire cultivation environment inside. Occasionally, they would mix some materials to let others forge their own topnotch weapons, and the demand was relatively not as heavy as that of divine craftsman.

Therefore, the Martial Arts Institute did not allocate many spots to begin with. If they were to take out some more for the seniors who were lining up, the spots would be very tight. Each of them could be used to do a great favor to the heavens. This stinky brat still looked as if he only wanted one. If it were not for the fact that he had been too tired recently, Bode might not have been able to resist taking out his brute hammer and giving this stinky brat a good beating... ...

Looking at his elder brother's dangerous gaze, Mengku's neck shrunk slightly. Finally, he smiled and said, "Elder brother, we won't take it for nothing. How about this, I'll give you another ten trillion to subsidize the family's finances this year. How about it?"

"Oh? You're so generous?" Bode's expression was slightly better, but then he became a little curious. "Who are you planning to give this spot to?"

He knew his younger brother's personality well. This brat was a money-grubber. Every time he made a contribution to the family, he would cry about how poor he was. Now, he was able to fork out such a large sum of money without saying a word. His motive must be something big. After all, he had been growing up.., this guy was someone who would not suffer a loss!

"Hehe... a junior..."

"Oh?" Bode was stunned, and then he became even more curious. "What kind of junior can make you spend so much money?"

He thought that he was doing a favor for a certain Almighty. After all, many top-notch mechanics or divine craftsmen outside also wanted a spot in the hemlock forest. He did not expect that his younger brother was actually asking for a spot for a junior... ...

"Hehe... of course, it's a very powerful junior..." Mengku laughed smugly.

"Yo, Dark Horse?" Bode, who was familiar with his younger brother's personality, instantly guessed the reason.

The other party was a trader. Logically speaking, no matter how outstanding a junior was, it had nothing to do with him. In any case, it was not his own family. The only ones who could invest so much could only be wild dark horses... ...

"Hehe, brother is wise..."

"How Dark Is It? Is it worth it for you to spend so much money?"

"The kind that goes dark to the end!"

Once these words were said, Bode put down the notebook in his hand and looked at the other party seriously. "You're not joking, right? This year is the year of the Crown Prince!"

In the year of the crown prince, there was not a single dark horse that could go dark to the end. The last person who could do it was probably that woman from the windwalk family. In just a short hundred eras, she was already a heaven's origin expert.

"Brother, what's the point of making such a joke?" Mengku said in a low voice. "As for whether it's true or not, why don't you go and take a look when you allocate the quotas tomorrow..."

"It's from our Academy?" Bode was even more surprised when he heard that. He actually didn't know that there was such a person hidden in his academy?

"Divine Craftsman Academy..."

"Divine Craftsman Academy?" Bode frowned. "Why don't I Know About It?"

Although he was the vice dean of the Martial Arts Academy, his family was from the Divine Craftsman department. He usually had a good relationship with the teachers of the Divine Craftsman department. Moreover, the three major academies were one entity. It was the first forging mission for the students of the Divine Craftsman Academy. Most of them were forging weapons for the students of the martial arts department or the Holy Light Department. They were very close to each other. Also, because of this, they basically knew each other about the good seedlings of the other branches... ...

"Of course you don't know..." Mengku curled his lips and said, "If you know, can you still be called a black horse?"

Bode immediately smiled when he heard that. "If that's the case, you've done a reliable thing..."

A dark horse was a key to his younger brother's wealth, but to him, it was an easy target to rope in. Dark horses were usually wild children, and it was very likely that they would help the family... ...

"Big Brother, when you go to test him tomorrow, be more discreet. Don't be too obvious, so that someone with a heart will notice..."

"Someone with a Heart?" Bode frowned. "Is there anyone else who knows about this black horse?"

"Not at the moment, but when I came here, I met the fifth prince. I think that Brat is probably looking for trouble..."

"Heh..." bode sneered when he heard that. "He better behave himself..."

Chapter 1644: the first thing to do after entering the school... ...

The next day, Feng Doudou arrived at the school early in the morning after receiving the notification from the school system... ...

It was probably her first day officially entering the school, which made her a little nervous... ...

She didn't expect that after being an extravagant animal for seven or eight years, she would still be able to experience the feeling of going to school one day. For a moment, she felt as if she had been reborn...

Now that he thought about it... His life could indeed be considered to have been reborn... ...

With a bit of curiosity, a bit of anticipation, and a bit of nervousness, Feng Doudou stepped into the gate of the Divine Craftsman Academy!

It was a huge metal gate. The design was simple and majestic, giving people an extremely grand feeling. However, there weren't many people coming and going. Feng Doudou had asked his teacher about this, and there were two main reasons.

The first reason was that students of this major often went out. Divine Craftsman was a very practical major. In the two hundred years of study, 70% of the time was spent on field trips or missions. This resulted in not many people staying within the academy... ...

The second reason was that the major itself was relatively unpopular. Although divine craftsman was the ace major of the bronze academy, it wasn't a popular major in the Universe Federation. The first

reason was that the requirements were high, to choose this profession, one first had to have a close combat level and physical fitness that was not weaker than a weapon warrior of the same level. One also had to have a certain amount of elemental talent, especially the metal type elemental talent, then, one had to understand some basic principles of mechanics.

From this requirement, one could see that this profession was very complicated. In fact, it was indeed so. A divine craftsman not only had to have the title of a weapon master of the same level after graduation, they also needed to have the titles of mechanical engineering, forger, and metal elementalist. At the same time, the courses they took were four times that of other professions!

However, in terms of employment, it was relatively narrow. Compared to the widely used mechanical alchemy profession or the military's very popular weapon master profession, the divine blacksmith profession was not very popular... ...

Indeed, a high-level divine blacksmith was very expensive. Their income was almost five times that of an ordinary profession. However, that was a high-level profession. The threshold of the divine blacksmith profession was very high. After coming out, if there was no formal guidance, it would be very difficult to enter the profession, it was very likely that you spent four to five times more effort than others in the academy, and after coming out, because you couldn't enter the profession, you changed your profession to become a weapons master or something like that.

As for weapons master or mechanical alchemy, because you didn't have a specialized degree, you were still lacking, and your competitiveness wasn't good...

This also led to the fact that although this profession sounded high and mighty, very few people actually chose it. At the very least, the children of ordinary families rarely chose it, and the children of nobles didn't care about the academy's resources. They were more willing to accumulate more credits outside to buy more time to go to the ancient lands. There were many reasons why the divine craftsman academy usually looked deserted... ...

However, Feng Doudou didn't hate this kind of atmosphere. She didn't really like places that were too lively. In her memories, when she was still an ordinary person, she liked the feeling of leisurely walking along the forest scenery path the most. She leisurely walked while carrying a book on her back... ...

However, the environment here was too grand, and it didn't have that kind of ambiance...

"Doudou, here, here..."

Just as she was thinking, a familiar voice sounded from afar. Feng Doudou hurriedly looked over, and a smile appeared on his face. Fifty meters away, a woman with milky-white skin, who looked like a mermaid, was waving at her... ...

It was the mentor she was in charge of during her freshman year: Terry. Haier, it was said that he was the white whale noble bloodline of the Naga clan.

Feng Doudou was overjoyed and quickly went over. This mentor was the greatest help she could use to survive. If it wasn't for him, she would have starved to death with the small amount of subsidy from the Dog Lord...

"Have you eaten?"

The female teacher's voice was soft and pleasant to the ears. She was clearly speaking, but it felt like she was singing, giving people a strange and wonderful feeling.

Feng Doudou was very curious when he heard this voice on the first day. Later, he heard that the Naga royal family was like this. They were good at singing and dancing, and they had already fused their vocal music into their souls. He had to be prepared to suddenly sing and dance with them at any time... ...

Speaking of which, this attribute... Was a little similar to the developed one on their own planet... The style of a certain race in the country... ...

"I've eaten..." Feng Doudou scratched his head in embarrassment and smiled. "I used the points card given by the teacher. I'll return it to the teacher later..."

"That's a small matter..."Terry grabbed Feng Doudou's hand and lowered his voice. "You have to put on 12 spirit today. Today is a very important day!"

The teacher's delicate hand grabbed her, giving her a soft and soft feeling. It was even more comfortable to touch than touching a baby's face... ...

Feng Doudou felt a wave of envy in his heart. He had heard that the white whale in the universe was a very powerful creature. It was a top-tier species of the Naga. The wild white whale ate meteorites to refine the essence of the sea. Usually, it would only start transforming after it reached dragon-level. It was a very rare creature... ...

But he didn't expect that the large creature would become so cute after transforming...

Looking at his teacher's soft appearance, Feng Doudou resisted the urge to grab him and rub him. He asked curiously, "What's the big deal, teacher?"

The teacher looked at his surroundings. After making sure that there was no one around, he lowered his voice and said, "Today is the first day of school. This day is extremely important to you. Later, you must remember to try your best to perform, understand?"

"Uh..."Feng Doudou tilted his head in confusion and asked, "What's the main reason? Who should I show it to?"

"Of course it's those famous instructors!" Terry patted Feng Doudou's dog head. "You're a member of Class A, and you're already considered one of the top students in the bronze academy. However, our Bronze Academy's Class A has three academies in one, and there are over a thousand students. The competition is also very huge, especially for a child like you who doesn't have a background...". "...". "..."

"If you can become a disciple of a famous teacher, it will be very beneficial for your future. A famous teacher has a large amount of resources in his hands, and some of them even have a place in the ancient lands. You have to fight for these things!"

"Oh..." Feng Doudou nodded his head, not understanding what was going on, but then he asked in puzzlement, "Ancient lands? Isn't that just waiting in line?"

"Silly girl!" Terry couldn't help but Pat him again. "Do you really believe that you can get in the queue by force?"? There were so few spots, and everyone had their own abilities. If you foolishly waited in line,

wouldn't you wait until graduation? Moreover, it was obviously better to enter the ancient lands as early as possible. If there was a chance, you couldn't let it go... "...". "..."

"Oh..." Feng Doudou thought for a moment and said, "But can't I choose you as my mentor?"

Terry was stunned. He looked at Feng Doudou's sincere gaze and smiled. "I'm a bone forger, the assistant mentor who helps you shape and refine your bones. It's not the main course. If you want to please me, you can have more desserts..."

"Hehe..." Feng Doudou smiled as if he had been exposed... ...

"Alright..." Terry looked behind him, then, he waved his finger and sent a piece of information into Feng Doudou's system, he said in a low voice, "I've already sent you the list of teachers who will be present today to choose the new students. Take a look at it carefully later and remember to choose carefully. Once you are selected, you must perform as well as you can and let the other party choose you... Do you understand?"

"En..." Feng Doudou nodded seriously this time. She had also checked before that the bronze student's method of choosing a teacher was: a two-way system... ...

In other words, while the student was choosing the teacher, the teacher was also choosing the student!

Chapter 1645 Rare teacher spots!

The first-class classes of the three academies were all set up for the divine craftsman students. The reason for this was very simple. There were very few top-notch teachers. Even in the bronze academy, top-notch teachers were a scarce resource... Moreover, many of the three students' classes were repetitive, so they were set up together. This could save the teachers for the public classes...

Under the guidance of his tutor, Feng Dou soon found the Class A of the three hospitals... ... The lobby... .

Yes, the hall, this class A class place also has an entrance hall, the scale is extremely large, it is better to say that it is a class than it is a large-scale training base, the entire area is not afraid than his base on Mars that Huaxia City base to many times larger!

After all, that base was currently providing daily training for hundreds of thousands of players. As for the current one, it was said that it was only available to the freshmen of Class A... ...

In other words, there was another place for the older batch...

It was indeed a high-class school!

Feng Doudou looked at the luxurious facilities around him and started to drool... ...

"Wipe your drool... This Way..."instructor Terry patted Feng Doudou's head and said in a low voice, "Don't be too embarrassed, you'll be looked down on..."

Feng Doudou: "Oh, Oh... Slurp..."

Feng Doudou swallowed back his drool and wiped it with his hand without any care, as if he didn't feel embarrassed at all... ... His expression of envy was sincere and honest. Terry couldn't help but feel sad...

Under the guidance of the instructor, the two of them soon arrived at a huge lecture hall. There were already many students inside, and they all found seats to sit and wait.

"Find a seat and sit down..." Terry said in a low voice... ...

The students in the lecture hall were all sitting in groups of three or five. Terry, who had some understanding of the background of these students, knew that these people were either friends with their families, or they were from the same family, or, they were from other families.

Only this stupid child of his didn't know how to manage his relationships with other families during his freshman year...

"Teacher... are these students? They look so rich..."

Terry:"..."

"Where did you see that?"

"Clothes, clothes, they look like high-quality goods..." Feng Doudou looked at his clothes and revealed a shabby expression... ...

Terry gave her a funny look!

From the first day he saw this child, he knew that she was a genuine country bumpkin. She never hid her envy of the surrounding environment.

She envied his battle tactics, envied his equipment, envied him eating well...

But did this country bumpkin know that the things she had were the most envied?

"Sit here..." instructor Feng picked a place that wasn't eye-catching, but it wasn't very remote, and he said in a low voice, "There's still more than an hour before the rookie selection starts. You should take a good look at the information I gave you later..."

"Yes, yes..." Feng Doudou quickly nodded.

"Remember to follow up on your situation and choose carefully..." terry emphasized seriously again, "Child, your talent is very good, don't waste it..."

"I got it..." Feng Dou looked up at him and said sincerely, "Thank you, teacher..."

"

On the other side, the vice presidents of the three big academies were gathering and organizing their participation in the double selection...

This was a more important matter every year, especially this year... ...

In the meeting room, the vice president of the Divine Blacksmith School, penswater, was sitting at the head seat. Haig was one of the ten famous divine craftsmen in the starry sky. He was also the number one teacher of the Divine Blacksmith School.

On the left was the vice dean of the Combat Department, Bode. On the right was the vice dean of the Holy Light Department, Madi. Copper Beard!

"Ahem...". ... Everybody knew about this year's situation. Most of the teachers were appointed by the big families to guide the royal children. The remaining spots were actually very limited. They had to add some excellent teachers. Otherwise, there might be some students who couldn't be selected. Thus, our divine blacksmith school added teacher ode and teacher Bickley "...". "..."

The two vice school heads curled their lips slightly. As elders of the academy, they knew what the other party was talking about. The so-called outstanding teachers were just a formality. Those who were brought in as substitutes.., how outstanding could they be?

"Senior Peng Si..." on the right, the relatively inexperienced vice school head of the Holy Light faculty, Madi, couldn't help but frown. "Shouldn't there be 40 slots for teachers in the Divine Craftsman Academy? Why are there only 20 slots on the list?"

"Ahem..." Peng Si let out a soft cough and looked at the other party helplessly. "Why ask when you already know the answer, Vice Dean mcgrady? Those who didn't come... of course, it's because they were chosen internally..."

Hearing this, the two of them looked at each other and frowned deeply.

It was not uncommon for people to be chosen internally in the double selection meetings. Good teachers were in control of the generous allocation of resources, and there were also recommendation spots in the ancient lands. Naturally, they were the targets of the various great families, basically, many great clans would pre-arrange the quota for their direct descendants before the start of the school year!

For a tutor, the great clans had great influence and could provide him with a lot of resources. Moreover, the direct descendants provided by the great clans were extremely outstanding students. After his own training, the possibility of becoming a talent was very high, it could also increase his own teaching rate. It was a win-win deal. Very few tutors would be unwilling.

However, this way, there would be even fewer opportunities left for the foreign disciples who did not have any influence. This year was especially exaggerated!

As it was the year of the crown prince, the top teachers had to give a portion of the spots to the royal disciples. In addition, there were a lot of aristocratic disciples who had entered this year. This had squeezed the space even more. If it was in the past.., some teachers would more or less leave a few spots for the double selection. However, this year, many teachers had decided not to come at all.

Their Combat Institute and Holy Light Academy also had this kind of thing, but it was not as exaggerated as the divine craftsman academy. There were not even half of the instructors on the list!

"This...". "...". "It doesn't make sense, does it?" Maddie looked at the list and said, "It's not like those students don't know anything. Many students came specifically for those instructors. Now that there are so many fewer of them, what do you want them to think?"

"I can't do anything about it..." Peshawar rolled his eyes. "How about... I give you the name list and you help me persuade them to come back?"

"Uh..." Maddie choked on her words and didn't say anything in the end. ...

Most of the teachers in the Divine Craftsman Academy were part-time teachers. It was already very respectful for them to be able to teach on time. Yet, you still forced them to do this and that. Where did their dignity come from?

"Stop nagging. Doesn't senior Peng Si want to appease the students more than you do?" The Martial Arts Academy's Vice Dean, Bo De, rolled his eyes at the other party, in the end, he sighed and said, "There's nothing we can do about this. After all, this year's year of the Crown Prince is special? "Not only are the quality of the royal family's disciples good, but there are also many of them. It's normal that there aren't enough slots. How about this? I have fewer things to do in the family this year. I'll open ten slots...". "..."

"Oh? ?"Bo De's words immediately made the other two's eyes light up!

Chapter 1646: The Damned Rules of the double selection!

"Oh?"

Both penny and Maddie looked at each other in astonishment...

It wasn't unheard of for the vice dean or even the Dean to personally take care of students. After all, as the academy's higher-ups, they were born as high-quality teachers. For example, Penny herself was born as a divine craftsman teacher, she had taken care of quite a number of big shots, and one of the ten great divine craftsmen was her student.

However, most of them were already important elders of their families or even clan leaders. Other than contributing academic articles to the academy, they also had to manage the clan's affairs... They also had to rely on their powerful qualifications to balance the interests of the various big families in the academy. There were many things that they were too busy with, so they rarely took care of their students...

Bode himself was a good example. He was not only the vice dean of the Martial Arts Institute, but also the grand elder of the Sorrensen family. He was usually a very busy big shot. This could be seen from his loose hair.

Such a person actually said that he would personally take care of the new students?

Looking at the two shocked expressions, Bode coughed lightly, he smiled and said, "It just so happens that that brat from my family has joined the Elder Council this year, so he can help me with most of the matters. I can also relax a little, so it shouldn't be a big problem for me to squeeze out some time to bring some students along. But let me say this first, there can't be too many places, and ten is the limit..."..."

"Oh, Brother Bird, what are you talking about?" Burns beamed. "I can't thank you enough for your help. What more could I ask for?"

Although Bode was the vice dean of the Combat Department, he was born in the Divine Craftsman family. His foundation in the field of divine craftsmanship was not weak at all, and he was a top-notch teacher. In addition to his title as the Vice Dean, joining the list would definitely have a positive effect!

At the very least, it would let many students know that the spots for the new teachers they joined were not inferior to the previous teachers. It was of great significance... ...

"Senior Bode is really admirable..." mcgrady was stunned for a few seconds before she finally smiled in a friendly manner. At the very least, she could not be as dedicated as the other party... ...

"Then how about this... I'll invite two more external helpers along with brother Bode to join the list. This lineup is enough to dispel the doubts of the new students. Brother will be of great help..."

The foreign aid is Peng si early invite good, but although two foreign aid is also in the industry top tutor, but does not have an important status to hold the fort, at this time add Bode to lead the team, the effect will be much better.

"OK, then it's decided. Tell the coaches to prepare to go to the double election!" Burns hammered the final word!

At this time, Feng Dou Dou sat in the lecture hall, carefully looking at the teacher sent her information.

The information was very detailed. It contained the detailed information of all the teachers of the Divine Craftsman department, and it was specifically marked on the list, which ones would be able to come today, the exact number of slots in their hands, the habits of selecting new students, and other important information...

Yes, the list in Feng Doudou's information was all first-hand information, directly indicating which teachers would be able to come!

This was also the reason why he didn't give her the names in advance, because Terry only found out about the specific information today...

Feng Doudou looked at the information, and then listened to the conversations around him. The corners of his mouth slightly curved up. Sure enough, what teacher Terry gave her was first-hand information...

...

Because from the noisy discussion, she heard many voices about the choice of a teacher.

For example, about five meters to her left, there was a group of black iron dwarves gathered there. The mentor they were discussing was a divine blacksmith mentor named Speer.

It was said that this mentor's unique black gold forging method was very famous. He only taught his direct disciples. Once he learned it, many big forces would fight for it.

After all, black gold was a relatively cheap metal among precious metals. Many deity lords had a large amount of minerals in this area. However, this thing was used for forging because it took a lot of skill into consideration. There was a shortage of blacksmiths in this area.

This also caused teacher Speer to become quite popular recently. The employment rate under his tutelage was basically the highest among the divine craftsman tutors in the bronze academy... ...

However, because there were quite a number of students who wanted to join his tutelage, the competition was fierce... ...

However, according to the information that teacher Terry had given him, that teacher Speer couldn't come today. Those students who had been looking forward to that teacher would probably be disappointed in the future...

Thinking of this, Feng Doudou became more and more serious as he read the information...

According to Professor Terry, the first procedure after the start of the double selection would be to announce the teacher first. After the students had chosen their preferred teacher, the students would then enter the training room arranged by their respective teachers for the assessment. If the teacher was satisfied, They would admit you as a student. If you weren't satisfied, then it would be a pity. You would be eliminated to the candidate area and wait for the school to randomly assign a suitable teacher for you... ...

The term 'suitable' was naturally used in a polite manner. To put it bluntly, it meant that any teacher who was not a good student would be shoved into the candidate selection area...

And the worst part was that the teachers..! ... were introduced one by one!

According to the procedure, the vice principals of the three major courtyards would preside over the start of the two-way selection meeting. They would make some superficial remarks before introducing the teachers one by one into the candidate selection area... ...

Note that the teachers would be introduced one by one, and every time a teacher was introduced, the students would have to register... ...

The principals would introduce some of the qualifications, titles, and advantages of the teachers who had entered the venue, and then the students would be able to vote whether or not to register under the name of this teacher!

And once this teacher stepped down and introduced another teacher, the registration for the previous teacher would be over. According to the rules, the previous teacher was not allowed to register... ...

In other words, once you were selected or missed, you couldn't go back on your word!

This was F * cking ridiculous. Feng Doudou looked at the rules, then looked at the few students who were discussing fervently. A strange feeling suddenly rose in his heart... ...

Those children didn't know what they might miss because of this information error... ...

As expected... ... There were different classes everywhere... ...

Why didn't many of the teachers come? Of course, it was because their original student spots had been decided internally, and who could be decided internally?

Naturally, it was the people above the people...

Those people who had already decided on their spots wouldn't be like them, discussing passionately for the sake of a popular teacher, and wouldn't expect to be cheated after all... ...

When he thought of this, Feng Doudou's envy towards the people around him lessened... ...

These three or five people were obviously more powerful than him. Whether it was their family background or resources, these children were nothing compared to those who had already reserved their seats...

People... It was true that only those with power and influence could live comfortably. ...

Feng Doudou licked his lips. He was starting to miss the days when he was so arrogant in Huaxia City. In Huaxia City, he could be considered as a superior, right?

However, the reason why he chose to come here at the first moment was because he knew that people..! ... had to constantly climb in order to have a steady stream of good days!

This was the logic her mother had taught her!

So, let's start with the first step...

Feng Doudou looked at the information and checked out more than 20 specially selected instructors. He quickly considered which one he should fill in since the double selection was about to begin?

Eh? This Is?

As he was looking, one of the special spots suddenly attracted Feng Doudou's attention... ...

Chapter 1647: choose (1)

"It is my great honor to meet you all here. Young elites from all over the galaxy, you are like the most dazzling stars, coming here to light up the sky of Nomorrigan. This ancient academy is honored to have all of you here...".

During the double selection meeting, the most senior vice-principal, Peng Si, enthusiastically and systematically recited the opening remarks. Although it was obvious that he was being polite, his tone was quite sincere, causing the students to.., especially the foreign students, their hearts were more or less filled with enthusiasm.

In truth, even though she was being polite, Peng Si's words were also sincere. Those who could sit in this classroom were indeed the bright pearls from the starry skies. Perhaps there was still some distance between them and the disciples of the top aristocratic families.., perhaps for the disciples from ordinary families to come here, their talent, attitude, and learning methods were indispensable!

This was already the standard of half of the successful people. Such a student coming out of the Bronze Academy had a bright future and was destined to become a star in the universe... ...

The opening speech didn't take long. It only took about half an hour. For the beginning of such a major election, it wasn't considered sloppy or slow.

Very quickly, the process reached the segment that everyone was looking forward to the most... ...

"Next, we will officially enter the dual-election segment!" This time, the one who spoke was the vice-president of the Sacred Light Academy of the three major academies: Maddie. Sacred Light was a special type of faith energy. It used Justice and justice as a kind of faith element to fix it, most of the great achievers were upright people. For this reason, most judicial institutions, judicial institutions, and other places liked to recruit disciples of Sacred Light Academy. It was more convincing to the outside world.

At this time, the headmaster of Holy Light Academy announced the arrival of the teachers, which made people feel a sense of relief... ...

At least when introducing the advantages and disadvantages of the teachers, mcgrady, who was known as Holy Light, would not be biased under the eyes of the public...

"First, introduce the first teacher of our double selection meeting, Mr. Portnair!!"

As mcgrady's solemn voice fell, a strong bronze dwarf with a golden beard walked into the hall quickly!

"A golden beard. Is He from the bronze beard clan?"

In the crowd, knowledgeable students began to discuss... ...

Many students'eyes lit up. The bronze beard clan had always produced divine craftsmen. As a collaborative mentor of the Bronze Academy, they would impart many of the bronze beard clan's unique secret techniques to the outside world. It was very attractive!

"I know this mentor Portner. He is the inventor of the hydromagnetic gravity field. With this theory, he has created the most popular hydromagnetic gravity field heavy armor in the world today. He has won the admiration of many heavy armored warriors..."

"Oh, it's him. My Brother is also using that armor. I heard that it's very useful, and it might be listed as a military item in a hundred years at most. The inventor is a genius divine craftsman. Is this the Professor?"

"Yes, it's him. He's talented, but he's a little young. Perhaps there are fewer things related to secret arts inheritance. However, he just invented the hydromagnetic equipment system, so he has a chance to learn it. If this armor becomes popular, the market will definitely demand forgers in this area. It's a very good choice...". "..."

Feng Doudou listened to the people around him in a daze. It seemed that everyone was very meticulous in gathering information. Even if this teacher had some scientific research results, what advantages could he have after studying in his hands for a few years. Obviously, he had done his homework in advance...

But what had he been doing these two days?

If it wasn't for the teacher giving him some information, his eyes might have turned black... ...

"Ahem..." Maddie coughed lightly to interrupt everyone's discussion, she introduced in a heavy voice, "Mentor Portner is our academy's rookie mentor. Although his qualifications are inferior to many

veteran divine craftsman mentors, the newly invented hydro-magnetic device in the new era allowed him to obtain the title of the newest special-class divine craftsman in one fell swoop...".

"Although mentor Portner is young, his authority in our academy is not small. He has a lot of power in the allocation of resources. He holds the slots for the three high-grade ancient lands — the land of Black River, the plains of white deer, and the island of blood fog. Moreover, the hydro-magnetic device that he created himself is in great demand outside. The job market is good, and he is very worthy of being selected as a mentor. Students who are interested should not miss this opportunity... "... "...

Maddie did not directly say the disadvantages, but in each student's intelligence system, the disadvantages of the tutor were clearly listed.

First, the seniority was low. Although the momentum was strong, in the allocation of many precious resources, the authority was not as good as the old tutor, and the resources that could be fought for the students were limited. Second, there were fewer places in the ancient lands, and the distribution was limited.

However, he had the advantage of not having many students, so there wasn't much competition. Moreover, the self-created magnetic element device was currently on the market, so it was indeed more popular for external employment... ...

Very soon, nearly ten students chose the professor... ...

Feng Doudou hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he resisted the urge to sign up. In fact, this professor was very suitable for a new student like her who didn't have any background. At least in terms of employment, the number of spots in the ancient lands that the other party had was too low.

The three lands were all places that didn't have much to do with the divine craftsman profession. As for the increase in strength, it was very disappointing... ...

The Countdown to the selection time was three minutes. After the time was up, the teacher would bow before stepping down. A new teacher would appear, and once the teacher stepped down, the path to sign up would be temporarily closed.

Unless in the end, he still had a student slot that he hadn't used up. Otherwise, the person who hadn't chosen him would basically have no fate with him... ...

After the other party left the stage, some of the students had a worried expression on their faces. They were obviously in a dilemma as well. After all... ... That person just now was indeed a good choice.

But very quickly, this sense of loss was diverted by the newly-ascended instructor's gaze... ...

"Teacher Nabel!" Madi continued to introduce enthusiastically. "The old teacher of the academy, those who have some understanding should know that teacher Nabel comes from the Naga clan: The Fasqi clan, and has a long history of secret arts. Students who want to learn the secret arts of Naga forging don't have to hesitate. Teacher Nabel is the old teacher of the academy, and has a very high authority over resources. The ancient lands have a lot of spots, and there are spots for the five dragons land, the Mana Pool, the Viper Shrine Land, the evil eye land, and many other popular lands... "... ..."

Feng Doudou looked at the beautiful Naga on the stage. Compared to his life instructor's cute appearance, the one in front of him could be considered a real Naga Banshee. At a glance, a natural sense of charm rushed straight at him. Even a girl like her couldn't help but stare with her eyes wide open... ...

The moment this instructor appeared, he received quite a number of students'applications. Feng Doudou roughly looked around, and there were at least 60 to 70 people who chose this instructor at the first instant... ...

However, this was normal. As a well-known and experienced teacher, the other party had a lot of spots in the ancient lands. Furthermore, she was a beautiful teacher that was rarely seen. The main thing was that the Naga's secret forging technique was extremely famous in the federation, furthermore, the Naga clan did not open their own academy, so outsiders had very few opportunities to learn this aspect. It was a rare channel. Moreover, although the Naga's secret forging technique was difficult to learn, it was very popular in the market.

Such a practical secret technique, experienced, and rich in resources as a teacher, was naturally a hot topic... ...

Shortcomings... ... It was probably because there were too many students on hand, and the competition for resources was fierce. Once the favored ones were recognized, they did not need to worry about resources at all. And once they were abandoned... ... Hehe, they might not even be able to drink soup.

A typical drought, drought, and waterlogging...

Chapter 1648: choosing (middle)

There were more than a thousand new students present. Among them, less than 500 were students from the Divine Craftsman department, and one-tenth of them had chosen this naga teacher. This was indeed a very exaggerated figure.

Regarding this point, the three vice deans all had expressions of anticipation.

The Naga race had always had a top status in the field of forging. From the source to the ocean, they wanted to conquer the land, unify the planet, and walk the universe. Forging cold weapons that didn't rust was a basic skill, the Naga race that could often unify the planet wasn't low in the field of cold weapons.

Over countless eras, countless Nagas walked out of the planet and slowly gathered together. They combined with the civilization and once again created new innovations, producing countless exquisite forging techniques.

After entering the interstellar era, they rose up and their skills naturally weren't bad. To be honest, if it wasn't for the difficulty of this race leaving the circle and being a minority race in the universe, with their forging techniques.., they could definitely become a large race. At least in terms of skill, even the bronze race or the divine mystery race who claimed to be the best in forging skills in the Federation didn't dare to underestimate the skills of the Naga race.

And the skills of the Naga race were rarely spread. There were very few blacksmiths in the world who were proficient in this aspect, which also caused them to be very popular...

Their skills were popular, they had many resources in their hands, and they were also a beautiful teacher. It would be strange if there were fewer people who chose her... ...

But unfortunately...

Maddie looked at the group of enthusiastic students and sighed slightly. Apparently, those children only saw the benefits and didn't know the inside story... ...

Nabel was famous for being mean in the academy. This was due to the cold nature of the Naga race. Moreover, they were picky. It was difficult for ordinary students to catch her eye, and they were rarely willing to spend time to take care of more students. Therefore, although she didn't have many students, she was only willing to take five students for this new batch...

Five...

Looking at the seventy to eighty people who had signed up, Maddie shook her head slightly and sighed. She silently mourned for the majority of people who were destined to be eliminated. Then, she began to introduce the teachers behind her... ...

And as the teachers behind slowly entered the arena, the students began to feel that something was wrong... ...

Because they realized that the teachers introduced this time... ... Didn't seem to be on the same level...

Although the teachers introduced in turn weren't bad in terms of qualifications, their academic reputations were vastly different from the previous few. Even though the first teacher to appear, teacher Portnair, was young.., he was still a famous genius of the federation.

And these few teachers, they hadn't checked the information before coming here. It was very obvious that they were second-tier teachers!

Realizing this, many students began to realize that something wasn't right... ...

"Have any of you heard of this teacher before?"

"Heard of my ass. He's obviously a second-tier teacher who's taking care of his old age in the academy. He's using it to make up the numbers. F * ck, there's actually a second-tier teacher in the first-class class that the Labour and capital examination took? What kind of joke is this?"

"F * ck... What's going on?"

"Heh... what else can it be? The slot has been taken!" One of them sneered. "I already said that no one from a large family would be able to see the people who came here today. So it's like this..."

"Isn't this too much?"

Suddenly... ... The crowd began to discuss among themselves. ... Some People's voices became louder and louder, causing the expressions of many second-string instructors to turn ugly.

After all, even if they were second-string instructors, they were still the regular instructors of the bronze academy. They were all important figures in the outside world, so when was it up to you little brats to look down on them?

Looking at those instructors whose expressions gradually turned ugly, vice-principal Peng Si and vice-principal Mai di revealed bitter smiles.

They couldn't blame the students either. From the students' perspective, what they said was right... ...

To be able to enter class-a, one had to be extremely talented and had to put in a lot of effort to achieve it. If such a seedling didn't make it into the bronze academy, a large number of academies would be willing to accept him, and he would also be a member of the Academy's top class.

They had chosen your academy with such results, and they should have received a corresponding reward. And because of the Crown Prince's year and the scarcity of slots, they couldn't even have enough slots for teachers. It was no wonder that others had objections.

However, there was nothing they could do. Since things had come to this point, they could not change it. They could only brace themselves and continue... ...

On the field, some students realized that the situation was not right and did not hesitate anymore. After that, when more outstanding instructors appeared, most of them did not hesitate to apply. This was because in this situation where there were second-tier instructors mixed in.., no one knew how many teachers there would be left?

Clearly, many of the teachers in the intelligence report wouldn't come at all. If they missed this one, they would all be second-tier teachers, and that would be a huge loss.

Of course... ... There were also some who were unwilling to give up, so they hesitated for a moment.

However, after the appearance of five to six second-tier teachers, they didn't dare to hesitate anymore. They placed their bets on the next master teacher. Even though there was a huge gap between them and their expectations, they didn't dare to be picky anymore... ...

On the other hand, the academies that had chosen master teachers the earliest secretly rejoiced... ...

Just like that, in this mixed mode, many students chose their teachers halfway through the dueling session, nearly ending the dueling session ahead of schedule... ...

This result was something vice school head Peng Si had been willing to see. After all, there weren't many slots to begin with, so it was a good thing for the students to realize the reality of the situation earlier.

However, strangely enough, there were still a few students who refused to budge, waiting patiently... ...

There weren't many of them, around thirty of them. However, these thirty seemed to know what was going to happen next, and they waited patiently. Even though there were two master teachers who were still passable, they didn't budge. The surrounding students immediately felt that something was amiss...

This time, even Feng Doudou felt that something was amiss...

The system notification showed that there were thirty-one people who didn't have a choice like him. The strange thing was that they were the same as him, not moving at all. Regardless of whether it was a second-tier teacher or a master teacher, they were just waiting for death... Feng Doudou immediately felt that something was amiss... ...

Could it be... that he wasn't the only one who had a strategy?

This strange scene made even Madi, who was hosting the double selection, feel that something wasn't right. She couldn't help but look at the smiling vice-principal beside her: Bode!

Could it be...

Thinking of this, Madi decided to change the order and directly announced, "Next teacher: Bode Soleson!"

"Wow!"

As soon as this name was announced, the students were instantly shocked!

As long as one came to this academy, there was hardly anyone who didn't know of this vice principal of the Combat Institute!

After all... ... The other party was one of the top battle generals who participated in the Cang Yue grand battle last time!

Those who didn't know of his family clan or the identity of his vice principal had also heard of the other identity of the other party: Divine Edge Battle General!

Cang Yue under one of the ten great generals!

Chapter 1649: motive

The Sorrenson family was an ancient but gloomy family. Before Bode became the great elder, they were once kicked out of the power of a first-class noble, and it was this sunset family that produced an extraordinary existence.

Even the current Vice Dean of the Martial Arts Academy...

Almost everyone knew that the position of the bronze student, the next dean of the Martial Arts Academy, was his. If such a figure was willing to personally come out and take care of the students, if they were informed in advance, it was likely that a large number of noble children would fight over it, even the royal children would have to fight over the position!

As expected, after the news was announced, all those who were slightly knowledgeable almost popped their eyeballs out. The scene instantly became terrifyingly quiet!

"Ahem..." Maddie coughed lightly to break the strange silence and said in a low voice, "That... Although instructor Bode is the dean of the Combat Department, he is the Divine Craftsman instructor this time. Therefore, please don't be in a hurry to vote..."

Everyone:"..."

In an instant, the remaining students of the Divine Craftsman department fell into ecstasy. As for the students who had already made their choices, their faces were filled with frustration, especially the students who had no choice but to choose the second-tier instructor...

Damn it! If they could hold on for a little longer...

Just like that, the remaining students of the Divine Craftsman department who hadn't voted applied for Vice Dean Bode without hesitation. Feng Doudou also quickly applied for the exam, and then carefully looked around.

This was because she clearly felt that when she was registering, several gazes were cast over like sharp swords, giving people the feeling that they were going to eat her alive... ...

"Hev..."

Finally, after a few seconds, a black iron dwarf from ten meters away coldly looked at Feng Doudou. "You got the news ahead of time, right?"

As soon as he said this, everyone in the surroundings looked over.

After thinking about it carefully, something wasn't right. In that situation just now, a normal person should have signed up earlier. In the end, it was as if the remaining people knew that something good was going to happen, and they held it in until now... ...

Feng Doudou tilted his head, and the cautious expression on his face instantly disappeared. He looked at the dwarf coldly. "What does it have to do with you?"

"Say that again?" The dwarf suddenly stood up.

Feng Doudou didn't even lift his eyelids. "Idiot..."

There were at least thirty other people who had signed up just like her. Why was this damn dwarf targeting her alone?

Wasn't it just to see her alone and easy to bully?

The surrounding students were either noble and dignified, or in groups of three or five. Only Feng Doudou was alone. Not only was he alone, but he was also dressed shabbily. One look and you could tell that he was a big soft persimmon... ...

Otherwise, why didn't he shout at the bronze dwarf who was closer to him?

Wasn't it because he was afraid that the bronze dwarf was a local?

"You..."

The other party suddenly choked. Obviously, he didn't expect that this soft persimmon would actually dare to explode?

"What are you doing?"

A Stern shout suddenly came over, causing the black iron dwarf who had suddenly stood up to stagger back to his seat. As if he was forcefully pushed back, his face was pale, and his aggressive look just now instantly disappeared without a trace...

The faces of the few accomplices beside him also turned pale. They kept their heads down and were sweating profusely!

It was Maddie who was reprimanding him harshly. With his aura, the few juniors were naturally being held down!

Maddie glared fiercely at both sides. "Behave yourselves. If you dare to make any more noise, get the hell out!"

"I'm sorry, Lord Maddie..." the aggressive dwarf instantly became like a little sheep, causing the surrounding people to burst into laughter.

Mcgrady snorted and then looked at the other person with a hint of surprise in her eyes.

Different from the dwarf who instantly admitted defeat, the little elf girl's expression was still cold. After she looked at her, she didn't Dodge her eyes at all and looked at him calmly!

Sitting on the high ground and looking down from above, the anger in mcgrady's heart suddenly froze!

This lass... which family is she from?

"Cough..." Byrde raised his hand. It was unknown whether it was intentional or not, but it just happened to block the gaze of the two of them...

"Alright, don't delay the process..."

Maddie was stunned for a moment before nodding slightly. However, Peng Si, who was watching everything from behind, gave the other party a meaningful glance... ...

Actually, he had felt that something was wrong from the very beginning when Bode was willing to come out and take care of his students. He had known Bode for many years, and he had always known that this fellow was definitely not such a warm-hearted person...

Especially after that strange scene just now, which made him even more certain of this point. The remaining thirty or so students were most likely aware of this in advance... ...

But why did the other party do this?

Just now, Peng Si still couldn't figure it out because she couldn't find this fellow's motive... ...

The remaining thirty or so students were all sorts of people. There were geniuses from other races, hidden nobles, and even some relatively ordinary students. It was really difficult to guess his motive.

But when he discovered the elf girl who was staring at Maddie, he suddenly locked onto her!

Maddie was a holy light fate sea heavenly essence expert, and she cultivated the judicial system of the branch of Holy Light. Those who cultivated this system would have a natural dignity in their spiritual power. After all, as a judicial officer, fairness and Justice were the labels, but dignity was the root!

Naturally, mcgrady would not deliberately use spiritual power to pressure such a junior. But even so, with mcgrady's attributes, very few people dared to look him in the eye, let alone a junior. Many of his fellow teachers looked at him with some fear...

And that girl, that gaze... ... He could not see the slightest bit of guilt, and she looked as if it was a matter of course. It was no wonder that mcgrady would be inexplicably stunned for a moment... . .

I don't think I've ever seen a junior stare at him like that in a million years?

This girl... is interesting...

"Baird himself took the students?"

Somewhere in the campus, the first to get the news of the fifth prince was stunned, and then laughed: "I said, there must be a problem!!"

Mengku obviously rushed to Bode's office that day. As a result, nothing happened after he arrived. Mengku stayed in Bode's office for a while and then went back. After that, he didn't enter the Bronze Academy again for the whole day, it was as if he was going to reminisce about old times.

But the more he did so, the more the fifth Prince felt that something was wrong. Those who were familiar with Mengku knew that this guy didn't return home all year round and was very busy. Why would he come to the school to reminisce about old times with his elder brother?

There must be something going on, and why would the people from the betting association come to find his elder brother who was working in the school?

Either that, or there was a big shot who wanted a spot and wanted to fight for one through Mengku, which was why Mengku came to ask for his elder brother. However, this possibility was relatively small. It was the year of the Crown Prince, and the Academy's ancient lands was severely lacking in spots, even for someone at Bode's level, if he were to openly allocate a spot to an outsider, it would be somewhat troublesome. Mengku would probably be directly beaten out by his elder brother if he opened his mouth.

And there was another possibility...:. Meng Ku had discovered a dark horse and needed his elder brother to fight for it!

In the end, Meng Ku had never entered the bronze academy after meeting his elder brother yesterday. At one point, it almost made him wonder if his judgment was wrong. Now that this news was out, he instantly laughed!

As expected, it wasn't wrong...

"Tell me about the situation of the double selection meeting!"The fifth Prince hurriedly asked the dark shadow who provided the information.

After the black shadow recounted the whole process, the fifth prince frowned again. "Thirty people? All deliberately waited until the end?"

"Yes..."

"Show me the list..."

Chapter 1650: A Little Scary

"Eh?"

The fifth Prince looked at the information of the students who had applied for the exam, and a hint of surprise appeared on his face...

According to the information from the shadow puppet, these thirty people seemed to have received the news in advance. Moreover, these thirty people seemed to have nothing in common, and they had all kinds of characters.

There were geniuses from other clans, top-tier aristocratic family members, and some Aboriginals who were obviously not born in a clan... ...

There was a bit of everything, causing the fifth Prince's face to sink... ...

At this point, something wasn't quite right. There were five direct descendants of top-tier aristocratic families mixed in. Although they weren't the pillars of support, they seemed to be very talented divine craftsmen.

It wasn't impossible for these families to come to an agreement with the Sorelson family. After all, although the Sorelson family had recovered under Bode's leadership, they were still behind by so many years, it was hard to say that they would recover their former status in a short time.

It was not impossible for them to use their identity to teach outstanding direct descendants and thus achieve some beneficial cooperation... ...

Could it be a coincidence?

The fifth Prince's face was gloomy. After thinking for a few seconds, he stood up and said, "Let's Go!"

"Where is your highness going?" The puppet tilted its head and asked.

"I'm going to take a look..."

By the time the fifth Prince arrived at the training ground, there were already quite a number of people surrounding him. They had all received the news and came to watch the show. After all, Bode's departure from the mountain was considered a major event. Not only were some students from the higher grades curious to join in the fun.., even some instructors who did not have classes rushed over, wanting to see what was going on.

The fifth prince frowned slightly and went over...

"Yo, Your Highness the fifth Prince?"

A few teachers quickly noticed the other party and greeted him one after another.

"Hello Seniors..." the fifth Prince returned the greeting with a smile, the teachers of the bronze academy were all mighty figures. They were born with extraordinary abilities. On the surface, they greeted him politely as his highness, but in their hearts, there were actually quite a few who did not take him seriously. The fifth Prince knew this and did not waste much time. After being polite for a while, he walked in...

However, as soon as he walked in, he bumped into Bode and his assistant who were walking out of the training ground... ...

"Eh? Why Is Your Highness Here?" Bode seemed to be very surprised.

The fifth prince was stunned, and then he hurriedly bowed. "Academician..."

This guy in front of him, even his father, the emperor of the Bronze Academy, had to show some courtesy, let alone Bode, who was not the Crown Prince?

"I heard that the academician personally came out to accept a disciple, so I was curious and came over to take a look. This is a rare scene..."

"Haha..."Bode stroked his beard and laughed. "I'm just doing an old friend a favor, but his highness received the news very quickly..."

"He just happened to be nearby..."

"Oh, is that so... His Highness still came late, and the test has already been completed. If His Highness is interested in the test process, you can ask the staff to show you the video. I still have things to do here, so I won't Keep You Company..."

The test was finished?

The fifth prince was stunned when he heard that. He had only rushed over after receiving the news for about a week at most...

It was finished just like that? You Can't be so perfunctory, right? ! This is your future student you've chosen!

"Does your highness still have something to do?" Bode looked at the fifth prince who did not intend to give way and asked.

The fifth prince was stunned. When he came back to his senses, he quickly smiled apologetically and said, "I'm sorry, it's just that the Dean's speed of the test gave me a fright. I really didn't come back to my senses..." as he said that, he hurriedly retreated to the side... ...

"It's just a procedure. It Won't take too much time..." bode smiled and nodded. After he greeted Bode, he left with his assistant, leaving the fifth prince in the same spot with an uncertain expression on his face...

The surrounding people seemed to have noticed that something was amiss as well. After they looked at each other for some reason, they also dispersed. After the crowd dispersed, the puppet next to the prince finally spoke, "Your Highness, do you want to go and take the video?"

"Take!!"The fifth Prince replied in a deep voice, and went straight to the field!

He didn't believe it. It was a coincidence!

The video went off without a hitch. After all, it wasn't a big secret, and a lot of tutors could get their hands on it, not to mention the fifth prince, who was royalty.

But the content of the video made the fifth prince feel as if he had punched cotton...

The reason was that it was too ordinary...

The entire test was divided into three parts: bone touching test, metal element sensing test, and weapon specialty test... ...

This was the most basic test for students of the Divine Craftsman department. This kind of test was already available when they entered the academy, so there was no need to re-test it. It was too procedural. Normally, instructors would have their own test method when they were testing. It was used to select the students they wanted the most, but now it looked like Bode was indeed going through the process... ...

The fifth Prince, who didn't believe it, watched the entire process from beginning to end, but he still couldn't find anything special... ...

But he couldn't be blamed. The main reason was that it was difficult to find anything outstanding about these three Tests. The bone-touching test was personally touched by the assistant, and the evaluation was given uniformly. And in the end, the evaluation was all a-grade... ...

Wasn't that Bullsh * t? Those who could enter the Bronze Academy's Class A, could their bones not be a grade?

Next was the metal element test, which also used traditional mithril. It allowed all the students to do molding. This was also a basic skill. The final result was naturally a group of a grade.

Next was the weapon specialization test. The so-called weapon specialization referred to the degree of proficiency in weapons. There was something that could be seen here, but it wasn't much. Everyone was performing according to the rules. The descendants of the noble families were quite skilled. The descendants of the noble families from other places also performed quite well, but it was similar to what was reported in the intelligence reports... ...

There was no dark horse attribute... ... As for the native descendants from other places... ...

Their performance was very average. It was obvious that they had exposed the weakness of their family's heritage. He really couldn't find anything... . .

Are you really overthinking this?

The fifth prince let out a dull sigh.

"Monkku-sama was right..."

On the other side, Baird and his assistant, who had returned to the dean's office, were talking about what had just happened.

"Ha..." bode sneered: "In the outside world for so long, even a junior's malicious not aware, also for so long in vain..."

"It's just that... Why would his highness the fifth Prince Do This?"The assistant was a little curious. "What benefits does he need?"

"What benefits do he need?" Bode rolled his eyes at the other party. "For such a group of half-crippled people, if they just want to have fun, that's enough. What benefits do they need?"

The assistant was instantly speechless when he heard this, but he also admitted in his heart that Bode was right. Half of the members of the royal family would become abnormal, and these abnormal thoughts could not be understood by ordinary people. To them... Sometimes, they would do so many things just because they found it interesting...

"Let's not talk about that annoying thing, let's talk about business..." Bode looked at the assistant. "How is that girl?"

Hearing this, the assistant immediately narrowed his eyes and recalled the process of the test... ...

"To be honest, it's a little scary..."