Starting With One Million Luck Points

- Chapter 1

Chapter 1

Chapter 1:

"I'm speechless. This Heaven Dao software's mystery box is too scammy. I've opened more than a hundred boxes and all I've gotten is trash. There's not a single high-level item, let alone a rare-level item!"

"That's right. I've been opening mystery boxes for almost half a month, but I only managed to get one intermediate-level item!"

"It can't be helped. It depends entirely on your luck whether or not you're able to get a rare-level item!"

"…"

At Qu City High School, in Class 4 of Grade 12.

Zhou Hao looked at the podium expressionlessly, but his attention was focused on the virtual screen in front of him.

He, too, was one of the users of the Heaven Dao software.

After being invited to use the software the day before yesterday, Zhou Hao had thought that he had gotten lucky. However, he did not expect that there would be a large number of users in this software.

As for mystery boxes, they were a popular feature of the software. Users were only charged 10 Heaven Dao coins for each mystery box they opened.

There were all kinds of things inside the mystery box: Heaven Dao coins, roses, cultivation techniques, weapons, medicinal pills, and some special items.

Although intermediate-level items could be obtained from time to time and they also provided certain benefits, those things were not enough to change the fate of ordinary people.

One's fate could only be changed by opening high-level items such as high-level cultivation techniques or medicinal pills.

As for the rare-level items, they were even rarer than a phoenix feather or a qilin horn. Until now, only one person had ever gotten a rare-level item. The item was a blood essence enhancer that directly increased that person's blood essence by ten times, allowing that person to soar to the heavens in a single step and become one of the few experts in the area.

After Zhou Hao familiarized himself with the mechanics of the mystery box, he was excited.

After all, as long as he could draw a high-level item or a rare-level item, he could turn the tables and become the best of the best at his school!

However, the outcome was tragic.

Just like the users who were in a heated discussion in the main hall now, Zhou Hao had spent all his money and even borrowed 10,000 Chinese yuan from his classmate Xu Ling. However, up until now, he had only gotten some roses of unknown use.

"I can only rely on my luck points!"

Zhou Hao's gaze swept to the gray sign at the bottom left corner of the virtual screen.

Luck Points: 10,000,000 (Unactivated)

These luck points appeared after he started using the Heaven Dao software, but it had always been in an unactivated state. Through chatting with other users, he also figured out one thing: the luck points system was something only he had.

However, up until now, he still did not know how to activate the luck points, nor did he know what it was used for.

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"More than a hundred years ago, Planet Earth suffered a huge change. Large numbers of cracks appeared everywhere and civilizations were found within these cracks. Among these civilizations, the Demon Race, the Insect Race, and the Machine Race were the most aggressive. After discovering Planet Earth, they began to crazily kill the humans of Planet Earth and conquer our land..."

The history teacher's impassioned voice interrupted Zhou Hao's thoughts. He closed the virtual screen and lay on the table.

Those who were familiar with the personality of the history teacher knew that a lecture on the humiliating history of Planet Earth for nearly a hundred years was imminent.

Although the history teacher had good intentions and simply wanted to motivate his students to work hard in their cultivation, cultivation was still no easy feat and easier said than done.

Among the five thousand or so students in the entire Qu City High School, only five of them had relied on the basic cultivation technique, the "Dragon Elephant Wisdom Technique", to cultivate to the third level of blood essence!

Moreover, all five of them were all students with good backgrounds.

Other students like Zhou Hao, who came from an ordinary family, could not even reach the first level of blood essence.

After three years of training, the students had long lost hope in cultivation. All of them were thinking about how to find a job that could help them in the cruel competition after graduation and live their lives happily.

However, Zhou Hao was unwilling to give up!

He did not want to stay in the city forever and live a cowardly life under the protection of martial artists.

The only way for him to change his fate was for him to get a rare-level item from the mystery box.

But in the end...

Zhou Hao shook his head helplessly and waited until class ended before leaving the classroom in a depressed mood.

Opening the Heaven Dao software, a virtual screen that no one else could see appeared in front of Zhou Hao. He took a deep breath as he swept his eyes over the luck points that were still gray.

As long as he could activate these luck points he might have a chance! However, he was at a loss as to how to activate the luck points.

Right at this moment, some small, green flies that were like flies buzzed over, making him unable to help but frown.

"It's these Insect Race spies again."

"How annoying!"

Many students nearby waved their hands in disgust and swatted these green insects to death.

This was a flying insect, the lowest-level handyman army of the Insect Rae. It did not have any attack power, but it could reproduce in large numbers like a mosquito. It was the most effective method for the Insect Race to spy on the humans on Planet Earth. Almost every two days, these flying insects would spread out like a net and infiltrate the various bases of the humans.

As long as humans saw such bugs, they would directly swat them to death, not giving them any opportunities.

Zhou Hao also slapped a cyan flying bug to death in annoyance. Just as he was about to close the virtual screen, he saw the gray luck points suddenly light up!

Then, a line of words appeared on the screen: The Luck Point System has been activated.. Initial Luck Points: 10,000,000 (Luck Explosion). Host is strongly advised to open the Heaven Dao Mystery Box!

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 2

Chapter 2: Supreme Cultivation Technique Evolution Card

"Yes, I definitely will!"

Zhou Hao was overjoyed. Just as he was about to purchase the mystery box, he realized that he was out of money!

At the lowest price, a single mystery box was equivalent to 10 Heaven Dao coins!

Heaven Dao coins were extremely precious. Zhou Hao had previously borrowed 10,000 Chinese yuan from Xu Ling. Other than buying the Qi Amalgamation Pill, Zhou Hao had exchanged the remaining 3,000 yuan for only 30 Heaven Dao coins..

In other words, the ratio of yuan to Heaven Dao coins was 100: 1.

"Where can I get another 1,000 yuan?"

Zhou Hao was worried. It was impossible for him to ask Xu Ling again as he couldn't bring himself to do it.

And he was even more unwilling to ask his parents for money.

This was because Zhou Hao's parents were already working very hard. Every day, they woke up early and worked late at night to provide for him to go to school and cultivate. They didn't even have much time to rest.

After thinking about it, he decided that his only option was to borrow money from his classmates whom he was familiar with. At this thought, he immediately made a call.

"Hey, Old Wei, can you lend me some money?"

"How much?" Zheng Wei asked casually. His family background was not bad and he had good relations with Zhou Hao.

Zhou Hao hurriedly said, "1,000 yuan."

Zheng Wei: "Ah, Hao'zi, I have to deal with something, talk to you later!"

Zhou Hao was speechless, but he understood. After all, 1,000 yuan was a lot of money for students.

After that, he called a few classmates.

The result was the same.

No one was willing to lend him money.

Zhou Hao's heart sank. If he couldn't borrow money, then he could only get a loan. However, he was only a student, and it would be very difficult for him to do so.

Zhou Hao glanced at the last classmate's phone number.

After hesitating for a long time, he finally called.

"Hao'zi? What's the matter?" A cough came from the other end of the line.

Zhou Hao whispered, "Hey, Zhang Yi, do you happen to have any money?"

The other party was silent.

Just when Zhou Hao thought that Zhang Yi would hang up like the other students, Zhang Yi replied, "Hao'zi, did you encounter some difficulties?"

"Yes, it's a little difficult," Zhou Hao lied.

"How much do you need?"

"1,000 will do."

Once again, the other party was silent.

After noticing this, Zhou Hao immediately said, "If it's too difficult, then forget it. I'll think of another way."

He knew that Zhang Yi's family also struggled to make money. After all, 1,000 yuan was almost two months' worth of food and cultivation.

Actually, Zhou Hao had regretted asking Zhang Yi the moment he called Zhang Yi.

"Sure, where are you? I'll go over and give it to you now."

Zhang Yi's words surprised and ashamed Zhou Hao, but he still decided to take a gamble. He took a deep breath and said, "I'm still in school."

"Alright, I'll be there soon."

After hanging up the phone, Zhou Hao felt touched. He did not expect Zhang Yi to actually lend him money.

About half an hour later, Zhang Yi arrived.

He was wearing an old school uniform and looked exhausted.

When he saw Zhou Hao, he immediately took out some crumpled yuan from his school uniform pocket.

This version of the Chinese currency was made with a new type of energy after Planet Earth had undergone great changes. The paper wouldn't crease easily unless one held it for a long time.

Zhou Hao wanted to say that he would return the money as soon as possible, but the words were stuck in his mouth and he could only say thank you.

"It's nothing. We're all classmates, after all." Zhang Yi smiled.

Zhou Hao could not help but ask, "Will you be alright after lending me the money?"

Zhang Yi shrugged his shoulders indifferently. "I'm fine. We can work part-time in the cafeteria. At the very least, I won't starve to death. Since you need it urgently, go ahead and use it first. Everyone has their difficulties."

Zhou Hao did not know what to say and could only thank him repeatedly.

After separating from Zhang Yi, he took a bus back to his rented house.

Since his parents were not around, Zhou Hao went to wash his face first. After sorting out his emotions, he walked to his room and opened the Heaven Dao software.

"Success or failure depends on this!"

Zhou Hao opened the mystery box page in the shop section. He took a deep breath and clicked on "purchase coins"!

Swoosh.

The 1,000 yuan in his hand disappeared.

At the same time, the number of Heaven Dao coins on the virtual screen increased by 10.

After scanning the luck points, he muttered to himself, "It will all depend on this!"

Taking a deep breath, he skillfully purchased a mystery box.

"Do you want to open the mystery box?"

"Yes!"

Zhou Hao's tone was firm. At this point, he naturally would not hesitate.

Whoosh!

The one million luck points were instantly depleted.

Then, the mystery box moved. It spun for a moment before opening up like a gift box.

"Ding! Congratulations on opening the mystery box and obtaining a rare-level Supreme Cultivation Technique Evolution Card. This item has been placed into your backpack. Please take note!"

"Rare-level item?"

Zhou Hao's eyes widened and his heart skipped a beat.

At the same time, a public announcement appeared on the Heaven Dao software!

"Ding! Congratulations user xx for opening a rare-level item in the mystery box— Supreme Cultivation Technique Evolution Card. User may evolve his or her cultivation technique to perfection!"

In an instant, all the users were in an uproar.

"What the f*ck, this is cheating!!"

"Rare-level item, and I can even use it to evolve my cultivation technique. My luck is simply off the charts!"

"I don't know whether I should be envious or jealous. Why couldn't it have been me!"

"F*ck, I've already opened more than 300 mystery boxes. Let alone rare-level cultivation techniques, I haven't even seen any rare-level weapons. I've only gotten a bunch of roses and Heaven Dao coins, I feel like vomiting!"

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 3

Chapter 3: 108 Levels of Dragon Elephant Wisdom Technique

Looking at the envious comments of the other users, Zhou Hao finally felt relieved.

The one million luck points was indeed awesome!

Without any hesitation, he hurriedly turned to his personal page and opened his backpack. There was indeed a Supreme Cultivation Technique Evolution Card inside with the words "Do you want to use it" floating on it.

"Yes!"

Zhou Hao thought to himself.

Boom.

Suddenly, a mysterious and vast energy quickly enveloped Zhou Hao.

Large amounts of experience and comprehension regarding the Dragon Elephant Wisdom Technique surged into Zhou Hao's mind like a tide.

At the same time, the blocked meridians in his body seemed to have been cleansed from top to bottom. All of his 108 meridians were opened up and instantly cleared. The blood essence in his body was boiling with the ferocity of dragons and elephants, and they were cleansing his limbs and bones along all the meridians.

Zhou Hao could not help but throw a punch.

The blood essence in his meridians exploded, and a vast and mighty force surged.

His fist was like a sharp blade as it sliced through the air. A series of sonic booms echoed in the room.

"This, this..." Even Zhou Hao was stunned.

He had expected that the cultivation technique upgraded by the software system would be extraordinary, but he hadn't expected for it to let him cause a sonic boom with a casual punch.

After all, a sonic boom was no easy feat!

Only a high level martial artist's all-out attack would have a chance of triggering a phenomenon.

How was this possible?

"Wait!"

Zhou Hao suddenly recalled something he had once heard from his history teacher. According to the history teacher, the "Dragon Elephant Wisdom Technique" was a basic cultivation technique that originated from a peak-level human expert. Back then, this expert had created this basic cultivation technique that was suitable for humans to cultivate on the Planet Earth. In fact, it contained 36 levels.

With this basic cultivation technique, that expert had beaten the high-level experts of the Insect Race, Demon Race, and Machine Race to the point that they could not even lift their heads.

However, he was later ambushed by the foreign races and died in the crack.

However, his basic cultivation technique survived and was passed down.

However, the technique created by that expert was too difficult to cultivate. As time passed, most people could only cultivate to the ninth level, meaning that they opened nine meridians in their bodies.

But Zhou Hao...

Zhou Hao had opened a whopping total of 108 meridians!

"Does that mean that I've already cultivated the Dragon Elephant Wisdom Technique to the 108th level?" Zhou Hao was so excited that he nearly flew into the air.

As expected of Heaven Dao Software, how awesome!

After thinking about it, Zhou Hao still decided to go to the school to test his true strength. This way, he would have an accurate understanding of his strength, lest he made a mistake in his estimation.

If Zhou Hao wanted to do something, he would do it without hesitation. He changed into a black hoodie and a school uniform before returning to school.

At the school, there was a training hall with a set of testing equipment.

When he arrived at the school gate, Zhou Hao looked at the security guard at the gate and hesitated before walking over.

"Stop right there."

After seeing that Zhou Hao was wearing his school uniform, the security guard lowered his guard. "It's so late. What are you doing in school?"

Zhou Hao quickly replied, "I'm in year three. I left something in the classroom."

The security guard did not suspect anything as this kind of thing happened often. He waved his hand and said, "Hurry up and go get it. Come back quickly."

"Thank you." Zhou Hao quickly entered the gate and walked along the corridor and passed two teaching buildings before arriving at the training hall.

He was about to enter when a low-pitched shout came from behind. "Who is it?"

Zhou Hao did not expect that there would be someone else here. He quickly replied, "I'm a year three student. I want to test my abilities."

"You are not allowed to enter the training hall at night. It will be open tomorrow at 9 am." This person was also the school's security guard and was responsible for guarding the training hall. After all, the testing equipment in the museum was very expensive.

"Mister, will you please make an exception this one time. I'll leave immediately after the test," Zhou Hao said.

The security officer shook his head and urged, "No, you have to leave this place. If you don't, I will bring you to the security room and you will have to wait for your teacher to pick you up tomorrow."

Zhou Hao had no choice but to leave. However, when he reached the corner, he turned around to hide.

Since he had come to school, he did not want to return empty-handed.

On the other hand, the security guard patrolled the area once more and then returned to the front door of the training hall. He swiped at it with his card, opened the door, and went inside. Then the security guard waved his flashlight around the training hall to make sure no one was there before he turned and left.

Seeing this scene, Zhou Hao could not help but pat his own head. He was so focused on testing his strength that he almost forgot the method to enter the training hall.

Zhou Hao quietly caught up with the security guard who wasn't paying attention, and then knocked the guard down by slamming down his hand.

The security guard fell to the ground.

Zhou Hao was afraid that he wouldn't be able to control his strength well, so he only used a small portion of his strength. Even so, the security guard's neck became swollen.

"He's not dead, is he?"

Zhou Hao jumped in fright and quickly squatted down. He touched his finger to check that the guard was still breathing before he relaxed. Then, he took the security guard's card and quickly went to the training hall.

Zhou Hao swiped his card and opened the door.

After entering, he did not dare to turn on the lights. However, he had extremely powerful eyesight and could see in the dark just as well.

There were several sets of testing equipment, and they were mainly divided into blood essence tests and strength tests.

He first went to the blood essence testing device and placed his palm on the groove.

Then, he circulated his blood essence.

Boom.

The blood essence circulating in the 108 meridians immediately boiled.

As soon as his blood essence was activated, he heard a cracking sound as if something had ruptured.

He looked down and was dumbfounded!

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 4

Chapter 4: Power Is Off The Charts!

Never in his wildest dreams had Zhou Hao imagined that the value on the blood essence testing device would go off the charts just because he had casually circulated his cultivation technique!

"What kind of rubbish equipment is this!"

Speechless, he went to the strength-measuring device.

Due to the situation just now, he didn't dare to use too much strength and lightly hit the device.

Boom.

The testing tool that could withstand a full-strength strike from a martial artist shattered with a cracking sound.

Zhou Hao was stunned.

He swore that he was really here to test his strength, not to smash things.

"Someone is trespassing in our school's training hall. Ring the alarm!" A security guard noticed the guard lying on the ground and shouted.

Ring ring.

An ear-piercing alarm sounded.

Zhou Hao didn't even think twice before escaping.

He was so fast that the security guards did not even see his shadow before they realized that there was no one in the training hall.

The news of the trespasser at the training hall soon reached the school leaders.

It was late at night, and the principal, the dean, and the higher-ups of the school all rushed to the school.

The testing equipment in the training hall was the root of their school. If it was lost, half of the school would be gone.

"Quick, check if there is any missing equipment!" Principal Zheng shouted anxiously.

The security guard, who had checked several times, checked again. Even the dean started checking with him.

But after checking, the dean was dumbfounded.

Principal Zheng's heart skipped a beat when he saw the dean's reaction. He wondered if they had lost the most important blood essence testing device.

He hurried over.

Seeing that the blood essence testing device was fine, he finally relaxed. However, when he walked closer and saw the value of the blood essence testing device, he was dumbfounded.

"2000 units!"

The test indicator needle was placed at the rightmost side.

"This, this..." Principal Zheng was so shocked that he could not speak. 2000 units was the peak strength of a high-level martial artist.

The most outstanding student in the school, Xu Ling, had only gotten 300 units.

"Principal, look at this." The dean pointed at the strength-measuring device.

Principal Zheng hurried over and stared at the highest value on the testing machine.

"13,000 kilograms."

Similarly, this was also the limit of a high-level martial artist. However, this didn't mean that the other party was only as strong as a high-level martial artist at his peak. It was just like how people would score 100 points on a test because they could only score 100 points, while others scored 100 points because the highest score on the test was only 100 points.

It was obvious that in this situation, the person who had tested his strength on the devices was the latter.

Principal Zheng took a deep breath. "Could it be that a high-level martial artist secretly came to our school to test his strength?"

Principal Zheng couldn't bring himself to believe it.

Why would a high-level martial artist come to their school to test their strength? If they had wanted to test their strength, surely they would go to the Martial Artist Union or the Underground Alliance's merchant shop to test it accurately.

"Captain Wang, did any school teachers come over tonight?" The dean thought of the school teachers and quickly asked.

The security captain shook his head and said hesitantly, "The teachers didn't come, but a student who claims to be in year three did."

"A year three student?"

Principal Zheng and the dean exclaimed in unison.

"Right. A student wearing a school uniform and a black hat," another security guard said.

Principal Zheng was excited. "To the security room."

Soon, a group of school executives rushed to the security room and turned on the surveillance cameras.

Indeed!

It was a student wearing Qu Cheng High School's uniform. However, due to the angle, they could not see the student's face. Then, they hurriedly checked the surveillance cameras of the training hall.

It was still the same black hat student.

Principal Zheng and the dean looked at each other and saw the ecstasy on each other's faces!

Blood essence value of 2,000 units.

Strength value of 13,000 kilograms.

No matter which value it was, it represented the limit of a high-level martial artist.

Principal Zheng and the dean would not be surprised if a senior martial artist who had been living in the wilderness outside the city reached such a standard.

But now, the strength supposedly belonged to a year three student!

This simply refreshed their understanding.

"Currently, among all the high schools in the nine bases in the country, the most outstanding student is the direct descendant of the Cheng Family, and his strength is that of an intermediate-level martial artist!" The dean said word by word.

Principal Zheng's face was filled with abnormal excitement. He took a few deep breaths and his eyes suddenly lit up.

"A genius, a peerless genius!!"

The dean also nodded heavily. "He reached the limit of a high-level martial artist in his third year of high school. He is definitely an unparalleled genius that was born after Planet Earth had gone through so many changes for the past hundred years!!"

"Most importantly, such a peerless genius belongs to our Qu City High School!"

Principal Zheng seemed to have been injected with chicken blood. When he heard the dean say Qu Cheng High School, he trembled with excitement.

He had been a high school principal for decades and nothing out of the blue had ever happened.

When it was almost time for him to retire, an exceptional genius had suddenly appeared in the school.

How could he not be excited?

"Principal, the most important thing now is to find this peerless genius of our school and think about how to handle this matter." The dean was much calmer than Principal Zheng and said in a low voice.

As soon as Principal Zheng heard this, his excitement gradually calmed down.

After all, the surveillance camera had not captured the student's face at all.

Moreover, the emergence of a peerless genius in the school was a huge matter.

They had to think carefully about how to handle this.

After some serious consideration, Principal Zheng turned around and looked at the other higher-ups and security guards. He said in a low voice, "No one is allowed to leak what happened tonight. We will announce it after we find the super genius."

The other higher-ups and security guards nodded.

But everyone knew deep down...

How could such a huge matter be kept hidden?

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 5

Chapter 5: So I Am a Peerless Genius

The next day, the entire Qu City High School was in an uproar.

"What? Our Qu City High School has a peerless genius?"

"It can't be. Our Qu City High School has been ranked at the bottom of all high schools in the city for five to six years. Why would there suddenly be a peerless genius?"

"You don't believe me? Hadn't you noticed that the entry to the training hall had now been barred? Someone even saw the numbers on the blood essence testing machine and strength testing machine with their own eyes." "Blood essence value of 2,000 units and strength value of 13,000 kilograms. Simply ridiculous!"

Zhou Hao had just entered the classroom when he heard these words.

He was stunned.

"What peerless genius? Could it be because of what I did last night?" Thinking of this, he quickly went forward to ask for an explanation.

Last night, he had accidentally destroyed two of the top equipment in the school. When he returned home, he was not at ease and did not even sleep well.

Seeing Zhou Hao, the students pursed their lips. "You must be ignorant. Something big happened in our school last night."

"What is it?" Zhou Hao asked.

"A student secretly snuck into the training hall yesterday for strength-testing. The test value even reached the limit of a high-level martial artist! Don't you think it's awesome?" The more the other person spoke, the more excited he became, as if was the peerless genius himself.

"Oh, I see!"

Zhou Hao was now certain that the peerless genius they spoke of was no other than himself.

However, he did not want the school to pursue the matter any further.

After all, he could not afford to pay for the two expensive testing equipment.

"Maybe it's fake news. The best student in our school is Xu Ling and she is only at the third level of blood essence." He shook his head.

A female student sneered, "Zhou Hao, what do you know? Can you imagine the strength of a peerless genius?"

A few of his classmates chimed in, "That's right. A summer insect cannot talk of ice. The world of peerless geniuses is not something you can understand. Zhou Hao, you should at least think about how to get to the first level of blood essence."

Zhou Hao was speechless.

He could not be bothered to continue talking nonsense with these ignorant classmates.

He scanned the classroom and frowned when he saw that Zhang Yi was not there. Usually, Zhang Yi was the first to arrive.

"Where's Zhang Yi?" He asked a classmate who was close to Zhang Yi.

"Oh, Zhang Yi, I think he's working in the cafeteria," the classmate replied.

Zhou Hao immediately felt guilty. He had borrowed 1000 yuan from Zhang Yi yesterday, causing him to have to work in the canteen early in the morning.

He hurriedly left the classroom and rushed to the canteen.

By the time he arrived, the canteen had been cleaned.

Zhou Hao looked around and saw Zhang Yi squatting in a corner. He was eating a steamed bun with pickles. The steamed bun was dirty and was probably left by someone else.

"Zhang Yi," he called softly as he walked over.

Zhang Yi looked up and saw that it was Zhou Hao. He smiled. "Why are you here?"

Zhou Hao could not help but ask, "Is that all you eat?"

"I'm used to it. It's nothing." Zhang Yi smiled.

"Hold on, I'll finish it right away." As he spoke, Zhang Yi wolfed down the food.

"I'm sorry. It's my fault. I shouldn't have borrowed money from you," Zhou Hao said regretfully.

Zhang Yi quickly said, "What are you talking about? We're all classmates. It's natural for me to help you when you're in trouble."

Seeing that Zhou Hao was about to continue, Zhang Yi changed the topic. "By the way, did you hear about the peerless genius that appeared in our school last night?"

"A lot of people are talking about this matter. Even people from our class are talking about it."

At this point, he said in a low voice, "What happened last night is most likely true. I was arranged by the school to clean the training hall today and saw the values on the two devices with my own eyes."

"That's amazing. If I could reach a tenth of that, I'd wake up laughing in my dreams."

Zhou Hao looked at Zhang Yi's envious face and said firmly, "Zhang Yi, believe me, you will achieve it one day."

"Hopefully!"

Zhang Yi said casually. Zhang Yi's family was even poorer than Zhou Hao's and he also had a younger sister who was in junior high school. There were very few resources that were provided to Zhang Yi.

A day passed in the blink of an eye.

The news of Qu City High School having a peerless genius had already spread throughout the entire city's upper echelons.

Many big shots that could only be seen on television even visited Qu City High School.

But this had nothing to do with Zhou Hao.

He was thinking about how to earn money quickly. Firstly, he wanted to return the money he borrowed and also improve his family's life. Secondly, he wanted to buy more mystery boxes.

In the principal's office...

After receiving many important people from the city, Principal Zheng and the dean were exhausted. They sat lazily in their office chairs without caring about their image.

The dean prepared two cups of hot water and placed them on the table. He frowned and said, "Principal Zheng, it seems that the leaders from the Bureau don't believe that a super genius has appeared in our high school. The City Lord's attitude is also unpredictable and it seems that it will be very difficult to take advantage of this opportunity to apply for some resources."

Principal Zheng didn't mind and said, "It's understandable that the Bureau's leaders and the City Lord are cautious. After all, this is a big matter and they can't afford to make any mistakes. Besides, without meeting the genius personally, how would they believe it so easily? I definitely wouldn't."

The dean nodded.

Indeed.

This matter was indeed somewhat ridiculous.

Their Qu City High School had been ranked at the bottom of all the high schools in the city for so many years. For them to suddenly claim to have a peerless genius, anyone who heard it would think that their school's leaders were lying.

Naturally, their motive for lying would be to get more resources from the city.

"What should we do now?" asked the dean.

Principal Zheng took a sip of hot water and smiled like a fox.. "It's very simple. We have to find that peerless genius!"

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 6

Chapter 6: Rich Reward

"How?" The dean asked subconsciously.

There were more than twenty classes and more than a thousand students in the year three cohort.

To find the peerless genius out of all the year three students would be no different from searching for a needle in a haystack.

Moreover, based on the surveillance footage from last night, it was obvious that the peerless genius was avoiding the cameras to hide his true identity.

That was why the dean was worried.

Principal Zheng stood up and walked to the window to look at the students outside. After a long while, he continued, "I plan to hold a year three tournament. Any student is at the first level of blood essence and above can sign up and participate. The top ten winners will be heavily rewarded."

The dean shook his head and said, "Since that person doesn't want to be exposed, he might not sign up to participate."

After all, such tests of strength had been held in the past, but that person had never revealed anything.

Principal Zheng smiled meaningfully. "It will be different this time. The minimum reward for the top ten winners shall be 100,000 yuan."

"What? 100,000 yuan?"

The dean was shocked. In all the previous tournaments, the prize for first place had only been 10,000 yuan.

Now even the tenth place was guaranteed 100,000 yuan.

This was definitely a bold move!

"Yes, 100,000 yuan." Principal Zheng smiled like a cunning fox. "As long as that supergenius is interested in the reward, he will definitely participate."

The dean understood and immediately flattered, "Very wise, principal."

Principal Zheng laughed.

The minimum reward was 100,000 yuan. He did not believe that the peerless genius would not be tempted!

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Under the deliberate promotion of the school leaders, the news of the Strength Tournament soon spread like wildfire throughout every class of the third-year cohort.

The twenty-three classes went wild.

"Oh my god! The rewards for this tournament are too generous!"

"The first place will be rewarded with 300,000 yuan! The remaining of the top five will be rewarded with 200,000 yuan, and the sixth to tenth place will be rewarded with 100,000 yuan. This is simply unprecedented!"

"Is the school crazy? Or did they sell the testing equipment?"

"No, I want to participate too. What if I make it to the top ten!"

"You? Come on, let's just stick to being bystanders."

•••

The year three students were no longer in the mood to attend classes. Everyone was talking about the tournament. The minimum reward of 100,000 yuan excited every student.

After all, in the city, 100,000 yuan was enough for an ordinary family to live for a year or two.

Grade 12 Class 4.

Similarly, many students were discussing heatedly. Even an outstanding student like Xu Ling joined in the discussion.

"Xu Ling, it looks like you're going to get first place this time. 300,000 yuan! I'm so envious!" A fat girl sitting next to Xu Ling said enviously.

Xu Ling quickly shook her head. "If the super-genius from last night attended, I definitely won't be able to get first place."

"That's true!" The fat girl suddenly understood and thoughtfully said, "In that case, the school seems to have specially organized this tournament for that genius."

"Most likely." Xu Ling nodded in agreement.

"If you can't get the first place, the second place will definitely be yours. It's at least 200,000 yuan," the fat girl said with a smile.

"I hope I can get second place. The tournament will be fierce this time." Xu Ling smiled. 200,000 yuan was enough to tempt even someone with her family background.

Zhou Hao listened to the discussion between Xu Ling and her tablemate, and his heart stirred.

Actually, the moment he heard this news, he had vaguely guessed that the school leaders had specially organized this tournament just for him.

The reward for the first place was 300,000 yuan. For someone who desperately needed money, this was definitely a huge sum.

Zhou Hao was tempted the moment he heard the sum, but after he calmed down and thought about it, he broke out in a cold sweat.

Once he participated, it would not take much effort for him to obtain first place.

However, it would also undoubtedly reveal him as the student who sneaked into the training hall last night.

At that time, it would definitely attract the attention of the school leaders and even the big shots of the city.

Although this would allow him to obtain a lot of cultivation resources, it would also attract the attention of the foreign races!

This was the scariest!

Regardless of whether it was the Demon Race, Insect Race, or Machine Race, they all had their sources to gain intelligence on the humans of Planet Earth. If they found a peerless genius like him, they would eliminate him at all costs!

Every time the history teacher gave a lecture about the humiliation the humans on Planet Earth had suffered for more than a hundred years, Zhou Hao would feel sorry for those dazzling geniuses who had been killed by the foreign races before they could even grow up.

Zhou Hao felt like calluses were growing in his ears every time he heard that lecture. However, at this moment, he was extremely glad towards his history teacher.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have realized the danger he was in.

It seemed that the school leaders had underestimated his ability with this move.

"I definitely can't sign up to participate..." Zhou Hao reminded himself. But this time, the rewards for the top ten were too generous and he didn't want to waste the opportunity either.

After giving it some thought, his eyes suddenly lit up as he thought of a brilliant idea.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 7

Chapter 7: Zhou Hao Strikes

Ring ring.

After school, many students were not in a hurry to leave. Instead, they ran to the Academic Affairs Office to ask about the tournament.

Zhou Hao followed Zhang Yi to the cafeteria since there were free leftovers in the canteen.

The two sat together and chatted while eating.

"Zhang Yi, you are at the second level of blood essence. You should be able to participate in this tournament, right?" Zhou Hao said as he took a bite of a bun.

Zhang Yi nodded and wolfed down a few bites before saying, "I am able to participate, but I don't feel like signing up."

Zhou Hao asked curiously, "Why?"

"It'll be a waste of time even if I go." Zhang Yi forced a smile. "Everyone at the third level of blood essence will definitely participate since the rewards for this tournament this time are so generous. So even if I go, I can only set my sights on the sixth to tenth place. Although it is true that I am ranked higher than the others who are also at the second level of blood essence, you should also know that I have had blood essence shortage problems for a while now. I can do well on tests, but not on fights."

Zhou Hao frowned and asked, "What rank do you think you'll get if you participate?"

Zhang Yi thought for a moment and said helplessly, "There are only 13 people who outrank me in blood essence in our year and there are 7 people who are similar to me in terms of blood essence. If I really participate in the battle, I might be ranked around 21."

Having understood Zhang Yi, Zhou Hao smiled and said, "Zhang Yi, don't worry and sign up. I have a way to let you enter the top ten!"

Zhang Yi exclaimed and looked at Zhou Hao in surprise.

"Trust me, you don't have to worry about the rest." Zhou Hao said mysteriously.

"Alright, I'll participate then." Zhang Yi nodded heavily.

Two days passed in a flash.

By the third morning, the registration of the heated year three Strength Tournament had been closed.

The applicant list was posted on the notice board of the Academic Affairs Office.

During the morning exercise period, many students rushed to the noticeboard.

"There are more than 400 year three students who have first level blood essence and above. There are also more than 400 people on this list. It seems that almost everyone is participating."

"Who wouldn't participate when there are such generous rewards?!"

"That's right, you'll be rich if you could just make it to the top ten!"

"Dream on. Do you really think it's that easy to enter the top ten?"

There was no lack of discussion among the crowded students. Everyone's faces were brimming with excitement.

Zhou Hao looked at the dense crowd of people. Even though he had good eyesight, he was still unable to get a good look at the noticeboard. Therefore, he squeezed through the crowd without exerting too much force and pushed most of the students away.

Some students who knew Zhou Hao immediately mocked, "Zhou Hao, why are you trying to get through? You don't even have the qualifications to register. What's the use of looking at the name list?"

Zhou Hao ignored them and squeezed into the front row. His eyes quickly swept across the list, while secretly memorizing the names of the students who were speculated to be likely to get into the top ten.

Lunch break.

On the wide training grounds of the school...

Many students who had signed up for the tournament were training and working hard. They were busy getting ready as the elimination round would be held in the afternoon.

Students with second level blood essence and even third level blood essence, like Xu Ling, were also working hard.

After all, the Strength Tournament was announced so suddenly.

No one was prepared.

Zhou Hao swept his eyes around. After confirming the positions of the students who had potential to make the top ten, he lowered his head and walked over.

He first approached Wang Ming, who was three times stronger than him. When Zhou Hao got close and was only three to four meters away, he pretended to stumble and crashed into Wang Ming.

Wang Ming reacted quickly and dodged Zhou Hao.

"Are you blind?" Wang Ming asked coldly when he saw Zhou Hao.

Zhou Hao steadied himself and apologized profusely. At the same time, he stepped forward and gently patted Wang Ming's back. "Did I hit you?"

Wang Ming scoffed. "You? Get lost. Don't hinder my training."

"Yes, yes."

Zhou Hao quickly left, but he was sneering in his heart. Keep being arrogant, you won't be able to move in a while.

Last night, after testing out his strength in the training hall, Zhou Hao had also specially trained his control of strength.

Although it was just a light slap, Zhou Hao had broken several of Wang Ming's tiny meridians. As long as Wang Ming continued to circulate his blood, blood would clot up in his meridians and eventually his blood essence would be blocked, preventing him from moving.

After that, Zhou Hao used different methods to approach the other students who had potential in making the top ten and did the same thing to them.

Of course, these minor injuries were insignificant to students who had been training for years. They would recover in a day or two.

Zhou Hao's goal was to prevent them from participating in the tournament that was to be held in the afternoon.

Moreover, he varied the damages and was more unkind towards the ones who he had grudges with.

"Huh? Lu Jian isn't training?" Zhou Hao looked around for an extra time and frowned. He had already made plans for Lu Jian.

Not only did the latter have a bad reputation, he had even bullied Zhou Hao before.

"He probably left the school again." Zhou Hao did not intend to let Lu Jian off. He immediately left the school and followed the broad road on the right to a dense residential area.

He had heard that Lu Jian often came here for lunch.

When he reached a building in the neighborhood, he saw Lu Jian, who was discussing something with a few men and women.

Upon closer inspection, it turned out that Lu Jian was using this tournament to secretly start bets in the school.

"Big Brother Lei, here's a total of 100,000 yuan," Lu Jian said to a young man with a humble look.

"Why is it only so little?" The young man was displeased.

"There's nothing we can do about it. Qu City is poor to begin with. If not for the sudden appearance of the tournament, we wouldn't even be able to get 100,000 yuan!"

"Alright, the usual rules. Give me 60,000 yuan and come here tomorrow to get the Meridian Opening Pill."

Zhou Hao's ears twitched. Meridian Opening Pills were much more expensive than Blood Amalgamation Pills. They were the main pill used for cultivating the Dragon Elephant Wisdom Technique.

No wonder Lu Jian often came here. It turned out that he had obtained a medicinal pill channel.

Without any hesitation, Zhou Hao stomped on the ground and sped away.

"Who is it?"

Brother Lei had just reacted when he saw a lightning-like shadow attack.

Bang! Bang!

Zhou Hao knocked them out easily.

Furthermore, Zhou Hao punched Lu Jian an extra two more times. Lu Jian would be bedridden for at least half a year.

After taking the money from Brother Lei and Lu Jian, Zhou Hao left quickly.

He did not feel guilty at all about robbing these people of their money.

On the way, Zhou Hao was in a good mood. Back then, he didn't even have 1,000 yuan and needed to borrow from Zhang Yi, but now he had a total of 100,000 yuan.

It was simply a huge comeback.

"100,000 yuan, how should I use it..." Zhou Hao pondered. Suddenly, he stopped in his tracks and slapped his thigh.." I'm so stupid. Lu Jian isn't the only one around the school who's starting bets! "

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 8

Chapter 8: Something Happened!

When he returned to school, the 100,000 yuan that Zhou Hao had stolen was gone. However, Zhou Hao was in a good mood. He was certain that he would be able to earn more once the tournament ended.

Just as he reached the school building, he heard intense discussion and argument.

As expected, something happened to Wang Ming, Li Ji, and the other contestants who had potential in making the top ten!

"D*mn, what's going on?"

"Out of all the times it could've happened, why did it have to happen now, at the start of the tournament?"

"Who knows? I heard that he sprained his waist from training."

"Pfft, one sprain is acceptable, but more than ten sprains together. Only a fool would believe that it was an accident!"

The news spread very quickly. Not only did all the students know about it, even the school's leaders and teachers heard about it.

In the principal's office.

The head of the grade, the dean, and many teachers gathered together.

"Principal, let's cancel the tournament. Many students can barely even move. There's no way they are able to participate in the competition!"

"The top five students, including Wang Ming and Li Ji, are all suffering from congestion. It's too much of a coincidence. If we don't investigate this matter thoroughly, the tournament will be meaningless."

"It's not appropriate to cancel the tournament. I think we should postpone it for a few days."

Several teachers spoke up, and the principal's office was filled with noise.

Principal Zheng did not say anything. Instead, he looked at the year three director. "Department Director Hong, what do you think?"

Department Director Hong was a retired martial artist. There was a long scar on his face, and it looked exceptionally hideous.

When he heard the principal's question, he snorted heavily. "A tournament is like a war. All kinds of unexpected situations can happen. Can a war be canceled so easily?"

"Hmph! How trash must you be to be able to sprain yourself during training. Whether it was an accident or not, he should be considered weak for not having prevented it."

"It's simply a waste of the school's resources to have such students participate in the competition!"

Department Director Hong's words made many teachers' expressions change.

But no one dared to make a sound.

This was a martial artist who had participated in the bloody meat grinder battle.

Principal Zheng slammed the table. "Good, well said! Teachers, go back immediately and stabilize the students. The Strength Tournament will continue in half an hour!"

The year three teachers nodded and left the office.

Department Director Hong didn't leave. He narrowed his eyes and stared at Principal Zheng. "Old Zheng, be honest with me. Did you send someone to do it?"

Principal Zheng shook his head. "The purpose of the tournament is to find that peerless genius in our school. If I send people to take action, wouldn't it make the whole thing meaningless?"

"Old Zheng, do you mean that the peerless genius was the one who did it?" Department Director Hong was puzzled.

The dean at the side laughed. "Other than that person, who else could so easily injure more than ten students who have the potential to make it to the top ten?"

"But I don't understand why he would do that. If he wanted the reward, couldn't he have just signed up himself?" Department Director Hong still did not understand.

Principal Zheng explained, "This genius from our school probably doesn't want others to know his identity, but he wants to get the reward, so he can only use other methods secretly."

Department Director Hong was not stupid. He soon came to a realization. "You're saying that he made his friend participate?"

"Haha..." Principal Zheng and the dean laughed.

"What a sly fellow." Department Director Hong also smiled, making the scar on his face look even more hideous.

Principal Zheng praised, "It's good to be sly. The foreign races are eyeing us covetously, so it's not entirely a good thing for our school to have a peerless genius."

"My original intention was to find him and send him to a global training base. But since he doesn't want to be exposed, we'll let him be."

Department Director Hong immediately snorted and said, "Elder Zheng, you did the right thing this time. The global training base seems to be impenetrable on the surface with so many human experts protecting it. However, over the years, how many young geniuses have been assassinated by the foreign races?"

The dean hesitated. "It's still too risky. Our school doesn't have the ability to protect geniuses, and we don't have many resources. I'm afraid we'll only be a hindrance to the genius in our school."

Principal Zheng looked at Department Director Hong.

How could Department Director Hong not understand the meaning behind his gaze? He started yelling, "Old Zheng, Old Cao, you two are in cahoots with each other, and you're even scheming against me. I knew that nothing good would happen the moment you guys invited me over."

"Forget it. I haven't contacted the old leader in years anyway. It's rare for a seedling to appear in the school, and I won't let it waste away in my hands."

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The Strength Tournament was held as scheduled, which surprised a lot of the students. Many students who had good relationships with Wang Ming, Li Ji, and other injured students began protesting against the injustice.

But under the comfort and pressure of the teacher, these voices soon disappeared.

2: 30 p.m.

All the year three students sat in the audience seats beside the training hall.

There were also some of the outstanding students from year two and year one.

Zhou Hao and Zhang Yi stood at the side.

Zhang Yi looked at Zhou Hao and asked suspiciously, "Zhou Hao, did you do this?"

Zhou Hao smiled bitterly. "Zhang Yi, I haven't even reached the first level of blood essence. Do you think I am capable of something like this?"

The suspicion in Zhang Yi's eyes faded a little, but he was still conflicted. "But..."

"No buts," Zhou Hao interrupted. "Think about your sister. Are you willing to let her end up like you, not having enough food to eat or resources to cultivate?"

Zhang Yi's expression changed as he clenched his fists tightly.

Zhou Hao patted Zhang Yi on the shoulder. "This is your chance. Seize it. All the best!"

"Thank you!" Zhang Yi said firmly.

"The elimination round begins!" At this moment, the teacher in charge of the tournament shouted, "All participants, get ready."

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 9

Chapter 9: Making Big Bucks

The elimination round went by very quickly.

Zhang Yi also quickly stood out. After all, he had second level blood essence. Even though he was lacking in nutrition, his strength was enough to crush his enemies who only had first level blood essence.

Soon, an hour passed and there were only twenty students left on the training grounds.

Other than Xu Ling, the rest of them only had second level blood essence.

There were only three people with blood essence stronger than Zhang Yi.

"I have to work hard!" Zhang Yi looked at the other students and encouraged himself. This was his best chance.

If he could get into the top five, he would get a prize of 200,000 yuan!

The other students also looked around. They were all excited. Out of the people who had potential to make it to the top ten, four of the students with third level blood essence and eight of the students with second level blood essence had already been dealt with.

It could be said that this was their most likely chance to enter the top ten.

"The battle for the top ten will soon begin!"

Following the referee's order, the twenty students, including Zhang Yi, began to fight according to the name list.

Half an hour later, the results of the tournament were out.

As expected, Xu Ling got first place while Zhang Yi got into the top five. He happened to be in fifth place.

The audience was in an uproar.

Most of them were envious!

"I'm gonna faint. I'm fine with the fact that Xu Ling got first place, but what about the others? They weren't supposed to be in the top ten!"

"Under usual circumstances, Zhang Yi wouldn't have made it into the top ten, but now he's in fifth place earning a reward of 200,000 yuan. Ahhh, I'm jealous!"

"If I had known, I would have participated too!"

Zhou Hao was extremely excited when he heard the jealousy around him.

He did not expect Zhang Yi to enter the top five.

However, that was not important. What was important was that he remembered that out of his 100,000 yuan, he had bet 20,000 yuan on Zhang Yi getting into the top five. At that time, he did not think much of it since he was betting with stolen money.

Unexpectedly, his bet paid off!

Moreover, the rate was 1: 20!

This meant that he could get 400,000 yuan!!

Furthermore, he had bet the remaining 85,000 yuan on Zhang Yi getting into the top ten.

As for the rate of that bet, it was 1 to 10.

In other words, Zhou Hao had won 1.25 million yuan in total!

Over a million yuan!

This was definitely a huge sum of money.

The villa in the center of Qu City was only sold for one million yuan.

"I've struck it rich this time. Thankfully, I didn't keep the money back then." Zhou Hao was both excited and emotional.

During the award ceremony, Zhou Hao could no longer sit still. He slipped out of the school and quickly arrived at a commercial street nearby.

"I went to a more formal place, so I don't think they'll deny me my money." As he thought this, he turned and entered a luxurious shop. He followed the left corridor of the shop to a large hall.

As the tournament ended, many people came to claim their rewards like Zhou Hao, but most of them sighed.

"It's all because of that bastard who attacked Wang Ming, Li Ji, and the other students who had potential to win. This time, the compensation is terrible!"

"It's all the same. The top ten of the Qu City High School Competition this time is too unexpected."

Hearing everyone's discussion, Zhou Hao was laughing inside.

He went straight to the counter and took out the seal.

The receptionist froze when she saw the seal.

"Why? Is there a problem?" Zhou Hao's eyebrows shot up.

The waitress quickly said, "No, sir, it seems you were quite lucky. Please wait for a moment, I'll give you the reward immediately. However, the amount is pretty large, so it'll take some time."

Zhou Hao waved his hand. "It's fine."

After sitting at the front desk for a while, the waitress came back and handed a crystal card to Zhou Hao.

"Sir, this is a crystal card. It shows the quota. You can extract yuan from any city bank."

Zhou Hao received the crystal card and immediately felt a faint energy flow.

This is something that was even more valuable than yuan.

After confirming that there were no problems, Zhou Hao quickly left with the crystal card.

After turning several streets and seeing that no one was following him, he finally felt relieved.

"1,250,000 in total. I'll save 50,000 for backup and use 1,000,000 to pay for a house. The remaining 200,000 will be handed to mom and dad to keep and use to improve their lives."

Zhou Hao quickly made arrangements for his money. He had long wanted to change his living environment but had no money in the past and could only fantasize about it in his mind. Now that he had money, he naturally had to fulfill his wish first.

Because of the tournament, the afternoon classes were canceled.

He was in no hurry to return to school anyway.

Instead, he went straight to the Yang Garden Residence in the center of Qu City and bought a small villa that he liked.

Since he paid in full, the workers at the district sales office handled the procedures very efficiently.

At around seven in the evening, the worker handed Zhou Hao the keys and the property deed.

"I wonder if Mom and Dad like this surprise."

With this thought in mind, Zhou Hao took out his phone and called his parents.

At the train station.

After hanging up the phone, Wang Shuyun felt a little anxious. "Did something happen to Little Hao? He didn't say anything on the phone and asked us to go to Yang Garden. That's where the rich live."

Zhou Xueguo, on the other hand, had a calm expression. "Don't worry. It's probably just a conflict with a classmate. When we get there, we should maintain a humble attitude. It shouldn't be a problem."

Wang Shuyun nodded, but there was still worry on her face.

"We still haven't paid the rent yet. In two months, it will be the second semester of Little Hao's third year. He will need money to cultivate."

Zhou Xueguo consoled, "Don't worry, I'll think of a way."

"Hai, it's all my fault.." Wang Shuyun was worried.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 10

Chapter 10: Buy, Buy, Buy

They took the subway and walked for a long time before Wang Shuyun and Zhou Xueguo arrived at the entrance of Yang Garden Residence.

Seeing Zhou Hao, Wang Shuyun quickly stepped forward and asked with concern, "Little Hao, are you alright?"

When Zhou Hao saw his parents, he said excitedly, "Mom, I'm fine. Let's go. I'll bring you to see the new house."

"New house?"

Wang Shuyun's face was full of question marks, and Zhou Xueguo was also puzzled. However, the two of them patiently followed Zhou Hao into Yang Garden Residence and arrived at a villa.

"Xiaohao, why did you drag me here?" Wang Shuyun couldn't help but ask, "I know you've always wanted to change your living environment. If you wait any longer, I'll definitely let you stay in this house."

Zhou Xueguo sighed as he listened. He blamed himself for being useless.

Zhou Hao smiled and said, "Mom, there's no need to wait. This house will be ours from now on!"

"Huh?"

The two of them were somewhat dumbfounded.

"Let's go in and take a look." Zhou Hao smiled and said, "If it's not suitable, we can exchange it for another one."

As he spoke, he took out his keys and opened the door to the villa.

Seeing this, Wang Shuyun was stunned.

Zhou Xueguo was even more dumbfounded.

However, the moment she reacted, Wang Shuyun asked, "Xiaohao, tell me honestly. Where did you get this key?"

Zhou Xueguo also raised his voice. "Son, didn't we teach you not to do anything illegal!"

Zhou Hao did not know whether to laugh or to cry. He hurriedly took out his property deed. "Mom, Dad, this is really our house. Look, it's written on the property deed."

Wang Shuyun and Zhou Xueguo hurriedly went forward.

Glancing over, the two of them were stunned again.

"Little... Little Hao, you... you bought this villa?" Wang Shuyun's voice trembled.

"Son, where... where did you get the money?" Zhou Xueguo felt dumbfounded.

One had to know that this villa cost one million yuan.

How many years would he have to work to earn a million yuan?

Wang Shuyun gritted her teeth and said anxiously, "Little Hao, quickly return the house and get the money back. We can't do anything illegal. We'll bring you to confess if you did anything illegal."

Zhou Xueguo also thought of the seriousness of the problem.

His son was only a year three student, so how could he have so much money? He must have done something illegal.

Zhou Hao was speechless.

But it did make sense.

As a year three student, he had not even broken through to the first level of blood essence, so how could he get a million yuan? Apart from breaking the law, there was no other way.

In fact, the source of his money was indeed not legitimate. But no matter what, he had obtained it with his strength.

"Mom, I really didn't do anything illegal."

After hesitating for a moment, he helplessly told her about the school tournament. At the same time, he also said that despite making money from the bet, his primary goal was to help his classmate.

Moreover, he had also taken out the invoice from the betting company.

Wang Shuyun did not understand this and passed it to Zhou Xueguo to let him read it.

Zhou Xueguo looked at it seriously and took out his phone to check the map and company.

After confirming it a few times, he finally heaved a sigh of relief. "Honey, it seems our son is telling the truth."

Wang Shuyun's eyes widened in disbelief. "Xueguo, does that mean that Little Hao really made more than a million yuan?"

Zhou Xueguo nodded heavily, but he quickly thought of something and questioned with a sunken face, "No, where did you get the money for the bet?"

Zhou Hao's heart skipped a beat. He hadn't expected this. His mind raced. Seeing his parents' expressions turn uglier and uglier, he hurriedly said, "I borrowed it from a classmate."

"Classmate? Which classmate would lend you so much money?" Zhou Xueguo frowned deeply.

Zhou Hao lowered his head and said, "It's... it's Xu Ling."

"Xu Ling? Why would she lend you so much money?" Zhou Xueguo was still suspicious.

"Because I helped her once before, and this time, I coincidentally heard that someone was going to attack those people, so I took the gamble," Zhou Hao braced himself and said.

"Is that really true?" Zhou Xueguo stared at Zhou Hao.

"Old Zhou, stop pulling a long face. We watched our son grow up. How could he possibly do anything illegal?" Wang Shuyun hurriedly said.

Zhou Xueguo thought about it and agreed. Although his son's talent was ordinary, his character was still reliable. He pondered for a moment and said in a deep voice, "Son, don't gamble on something like this again!"

Zhou Hao hurriedly said, "I know, Dad. This is the last time. I definitely won't do it again."

Zhou Xueguo's expression improved a little. He was very proud that his son had earned more money than him.

However, at the thought of that matter, his eyes still revealed worry.

Next, Zhou Hao brought his parents around the villa. Although it was empty, it looked very warm.

"Mom, let's go shopping tonight. We'll buy all the necessary furniture and also buy a few sets of clothes and other necessities for you," Zhou Hao said excitedly.

Wang Shuyun did not want to disturb her son's excitement and agreed immediately. Therefore, the three of them went to the nearby mall to buy some things.

It was not until 11 pm that they returned to the poor community where they used to live. As for the furniture they bought, the shops would deliver it to them personally tomorrow.

"Well well, look who it is. Just in time. Hurry up and pay the rent you owe!" The fat woman who had been guarding the door yelled out the moment she saw Zhou Hao and his parents.

Several families nearby secretly looked over.

Zhou Hao threw the 3000 yuan in front of the fat woman. "This is the rent we owe you. We'll move out tomorrow!"

Zhou Hao was not fond of this extremely snobbish landlord.

With that said, he pulled his mom into the room.

Zhou Xueguo nodded slightly and apologized to the few families nearby. "Thank you for taking care of us all these years. We'll leave the community tomorrow."

In the living room.

Wang Shuyun sat on the sofa and complained, "Little Hao, even if you have money, you can't waste it like this. You still have to buy things one at a time."

"I know, Mom. I'll be careful in the future. Just this once." Zhou Hao massaged Wang Shuyun's shoulders.

"Indeed, I receive the most love from my own son. Pinch the left side a few more times."

After talking for a while, Wang Shuyun let Zhou Hao go back to his room to sleep. He still had to go to school tomorrow.

At almost twelve o'clock, Zhou Hao, who had been browsing on his phone, was about to sleep when he heard deliberately lowered voices from his parents' bedroom.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 11

Chapter 11: The Way to Gain Luck Points

"Hai, if I had known that Little Hao would make so much money today, I would have advised him to leave behind a large portion."

"That's our son's money after all. He can't possibly repay our debts."

"It's all my fault for being careless. The materials in the company are not cheap. Even if we sell the villa, it won't be enough. Also, I heard from my colleagues that there are two especially expensive ones. They're not something we can afford."

Zhou Xueguo sighed repeatedly. "Honey, you're talking about the Scarlet Blood Vine and the Rhino Horn, right?"

"Yes, they're also the main ingredients for the Bone Tempering Pill." Wang Shuyun's voice was as low as a mosquito's fly. One Bone Tempering Pill is worth 1,000,000 yuan so the two main ingredients should be worth at least 500,000 yuan.

Most importantly, such materials could only be obtained in the depths of the wilderness.

Therefore, it was very difficult to buy it even if one had the money.

Zhou Xueguo was silent for a moment. "Honey, don't blame yourself. I'll think of a way. The leader came to talk to me today. There's a high chance that I'll be promoted. If I work harder and put in more hours, we should be able to pay it back."

"Our son gave us more than 100,000 yuan, so that should be enough for the cultivation resources and tuition fees for the next semester."

Wang Shuyun sighed in heartache. "That job of yours is too much for your body. You originally planned to change jobs, but now..."

"I'm fine. I'll grit my teeth and get through it. Alright, go to sleep."

In the room.

Zhou Hao listened to these words and suddenly understood.

No wonder they couldn't even afford to pay the rent. It turned out that something had happened to his mother at work.

"Crimson Blood Vine, Rhino Horn..." As a year three student, other than training normally, most of his lessons were on identifying materials and creatures from the foreign races.

Therefore, he knew that these two materials were relatively rare.

"This incident must have put a lot of pressure on Dad and Mom. Dad's lumbar spine isn't good all year round and he even coughs from time to time. It's all because of his work environment. Now, he still has to persist because of this..." Zhou Hao was no longer sleepy. He clenched his fists. Originally, a house purchase should be a happy experience, but he could feel that his parents were forcing a smile throughout the process.

Without a doubt, it was the Scarlet Blood Vine and the Rhino Horn that was making his parents unhappy.

That made sense. It was already good enough for an ordinary family to not collapse under such pressure.

"I have to resolve this matter. I can't let Dad and Mom bear such heavy pressure!" Zhou Hao made up his mind.

With his current strength and the Heaven Dao Software, he believed that he had the ability to resolve it.

But at that moment, he suddenly thought of something very important. His luck points had run out!

Without luck points, no matter how much money he had, he probably wouldn't get anything good.

Then how should he increase his luck points?

This was a very serious problem!

Thinking of this, Zhou Hao couldn't sleep anymore. He got up and started studying the Heaven Dao software.

This luck points system was unique to him. Thus, he could not communicate with others at all and could only slowly figure it out himself.

However, after trying for a long time, he still could not figure it out.

It was almost midnight. Just as he was about to give up, he heard the buzzing of insects again.

Without thinking, Zhou Hao slapped the flying insect to death.

Ding!

A faint sound could be heard, making his heart skip a beat. He opened the virtual screen and saw that his luck points had increased from 0 to 1!

"I slapped a green flying bug to death, and my luck actually increased by a little?!" Zhou Hao thought of a possibility, and his heartstrings instantly tightened.

As if he had grabbed onto a life-saving straw, he stared fixedly at the other green flying insects.

Without hesitation, he attacked at lightning speed.

Slap, slap, slap!

He directly swatted three green flying insects to death.

At the same time, he looked at the luck points from the corner of his eyes.

Indeed.

His luck points had increased by 3 points!!!

It was now 4 points.

Upon seeing this, Zhou Hao's face revealed an irrepressible excitement.

For the past two days, he had been thinking of ways to obtain luck points. He had even tried all kinds of methods, but they were all fruitless.

Now, he had finally found it!

Seeing the large number of green flying insects pouncing over, the disgust in Zhou Hao's eyes disappeared. These green flying insects were no different from luck points that floated around!

Slap, slap, slap!

Zhou Hao's palm was like a phantom as he crazily swatted the green flying insects. After swatting the flying insects in the room, he still wasn't satisfied. He secretly got up from the bed and crazily swatted the flying insects in the residential area.

At the same time, his luck points was increasing rapidly.

"920, 921, 922…"

"1790, 1791, 1792…"

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 12

Chapter 12: Full Of Luck Points

After three to four hours, not only did Zhou Hao kill all the flying insects in the residential area, but he also went outside to kill a large number of flying insects.

There were just too many of them.

Zhou Hao only stopped when he was so tired that he could not breathe.

After scanning his luck points, his eyes widened.

Luck Points: 9999 (Prosperous cow luck!)

"It's almost 10,000, but it seems like there are even classifications based on the number of luck points!" Zhou Hao was pleasantly surprised, but his eyes were filled with confusion.

Slap! Slap!

Another flying insect flew over. He missed a few times before swatting it to death.

At this moment, the luck points changed again.

Luck Points: 10,000 (Overwhelming luck!)

"It changes to "overwhelming luck" at 10,000 luck points?" Zhou Hao was excited again. Although "prosperous cow luck" was not bad, it did not sound as good as "overwhelming luck".

"I wonder what the next classification will be. Who cares? I'll just keep swatting!" Zhou Hao rested for a while before getting busy again.

After tossing and turning for most of the night, he only returned home satisfied after having finished swatting all the flying insects nearby.

Looking at the mystery box in the Heaven Dao software, his hand itched several times, wanting to do it again.

But he held back every time. He decided to accumulate more luck points until opening the next mystery box.

The next day, on the way to school, he still did not let go of any green flying insects, swatting them along the way.

The other students were also killing the green flying insects. These flying insects were all spies of the Insect Race and could not be left alone. Otherwise, they might gain valuable insight about the human cities.

Zhou Hao felt heartbroken as he watched, but he was unable to stop others from killing the green flying insects. He could only speed up his pace and chase after more green flying insects.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

One green flying insect after another exploded and died.

Zhou Hao was like a diligent bee, busy and happy, not letting go of any green flying insects.

"Is this guy crazy? He's fighting the flying insects so diligently!"

"They're just a bunch of Insect Race lackeys. Killing them is only good when we want to vent our anger. Yet this guy seems to be treating them as some powerful insect warrior."

"Let's go. Those that don't have the ability to kill the worms outside the city can only bully the flying insects."

Many students passed by Zhou Hao and sneered.

Zhou Hao didn't care at all and continued to kill the flying insects crazily.

At the same time, the luck points on the virtual screen soared rapidly. It had already reached 12,380, but there were still no changes to the luck level. It was still stuck at "overwhelming luck".

When Zhou Hao arrived at the classroom, Zhang Yi walked up to him. Immediately, Zhou Hao noticed the dark circles under Zhang Yi's eyes, clearly due to him not sleeping well last night.

Anyone would not be able to sleep well after suddenly obtaining 200,000 yuan.

"Zhou Hao, thank you!"

He wasn't good with words and did not know how to properly express his gratitude.

Zhou Hao smiled. "That was the result of your hard work. By the way, here's the 1000 yuan I borrowed from you."

Zhang Yi hurriedly waved his hand and wanted to refuse.

Zhou Hao's face darkened. "Zhang Yi, if you treat me as a friend, accept it."

Zhang Yi was silent for a moment before nodding heavily. "Alright, I'll take it."

The day's lesson quickly ended. Seeing that Xu Ling was about to leave the classroom, Zhou Hao stopped her. "Xu Ling, this is the 10,000 yuan I borrowed from you last time."

Xu Ling stopped and turned around.

Her delicate and fair face was cold.

"How did you get the money?" she asked, her voice still cold.

"I won it from betting on the tournament," Zhou Hao said casually.

Xu Ling snorted. "I knew it. You don't have any other abilities. Luck won't always be on your side. If you really do care, you should think about how to increase your strength!"

With that, she turned around and left without looking back.

Looking at Xu Ling's graceful back, Zhou Hao shook his head lightly. He knew that their relationship could not go back to the past, but the other party's words just now seemed to reveal concern.

Perhaps he was thinking too much.

Suppressing the distracting thoughts in his mind, he stood up and left the classroom. After leaving the school, he did not directly go to Yang Garden Residence. Instead, he controlled his facial muscles to change his appearance and took the subway to leave Qu City.

In the center of Huadong City.

In front of the tall Underground Alliance Mall, fluorescent lights flashed.

Zhou Hao, who was on the subway, tightened his clothes and hood. He looked at the constantly flowing crowd and quickly walked in.

If he wanted to resolve the pressure his parents were facing, he had to go to the wilderness area. However, the wilderness area was extremely dangerous, and countless human experts had died there.

He had yet to figure out his true strength so it was still unwise for him to rashly go to the wilderness area.

To be safe, Zhou Hao thought he could accept some small missions and slowly familiarize himself with his strength. He could also use the time to learn more about the wilderness area. It would not be too late to enter the wilderness area after he understood more.

The missions provided in the Underground Alliance Mall were also not difficult and were very suitable for the current Zhou Hao.

Most importantly, he could also test if he could gain luck points from killing other foreign races in the wilderness. If it could, then it wouldn't be long before he became rich!

After all, that would mean that the wilderness was full of luck points!

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 13

Chapter 13: Special Mission

The mission hall was located on the fifth floor of the mall.

Zhou Hao arrived at the fifth floor and was about to enter the hall when two burly men in black suits stretched out their hands to stop him.

"This is the mission hall of the Underground Alliance Mall, so only martial artists are allowed to enter. Please show your martial artist identification," the man on the left said coldly.

Zhou Hao was stunned for a moment before coming to a realization.

That made sense.

There were no restrictions nor were there any requirements for identification, but that did not mean that they did not check for strength.

After all, even the missions of the lowest level would be carried out outside the city. And outside the city, without the strength of a martial artist, survival alone would be very difficult.

However, Zhou Hao did not have a martial artist identification.

He had only recently increased his strength and had yet to go to the Martial Artist Union to undergo testing and registration.

After thinking for a moment, he suddenly threw a punch into the air.

Bang!

The air exploded like a bowstring.

The two men in black suits immediately widened their eyes. This... this guy could cause a phenomenon with just a casual punch. He was definitely a high-level martial artist!

"Can I go in now?" Zhou Hao asked calmly.

"Yes, yes!"

"This way, sir!" The two men in black suits immediately said respectfully. They were extremely humble and even bowed.

Zhou Hao slowly walked into the hall.

The hall was magnificent and spacious.

In the middle of the room was a huge electronic screen, on which a large number of missions were constantly being refreshed.

However, most of the martial artists gathered at the nearby mission counter.

Zhou Hao was not in a hurry. He did not have a clear understanding of his strength yet. It was not appropriate for him to rashly accept a mission.

After browsing for a while, he asked the receptionist at the counter.

Finally, he decided on a guarding mission.

Although the reward for such a mission was not high, the danger was comparatively low, and it was very suitable for Zhou Hao to test out his strength.

The guarding mission required seven martial artists.

Perhaps because the reward was low, Zhou Hao waited for a while before the other martial artists gathered.

"All the good missions have been snatched. I can only accept such a low-level guarding mission."

"It can't be helped. Us weak martial artists have no organization or faction to support us, so there's no way we'll be able to get the good missions."

"That's right. After this, I'm prepared to take a risk and strive to be promoted to an intermediate-level martial artist so that I could join a team."

A few men and women discussed in low voices.

They did not think much of such a low-level guarding mission.

Zhou Hao stood at the edge and did not say a word. He knew that these people around him were all martial artists that demanded respect.

After all, martial artists could earn tens of thousands of yuan just by casually making a trip to the wilderness area.

The reward for this low-level guarding mission was only ten thousand yuan.

For them, it was indeed very low.

"Let's go. The mission location is at the southern station of the city. Let's go there first," a tall burly man said.

The others, including Zhou Hao, nodded.

After leaving the Underground Alliance Mall, the other martial artists each got into their own cars, except for Zhou Hao.

"Little brother, come sit in my car." The tall burly man patted the passenger seat and grinned. In his eyes, Zhou Hao was a martial artist given that only martial artists were allowed to enter the mission hall. Although Zhou Hao looked thin and weak, the other party did not have any intention of looking down on him.

Zhou Hao did not refuse him for the sake of being polite and sat in the front passenger seat.

Boom.

The car was a Falcon series hover car, and it was extremely fast. It was also Zhou Hao's first time sitting in such a luxurious car. Apparently, the price for the car alone exceeded 200,000 yuan.

Half an hour later, the group arrived at the southern station of the city.

Groups of fully armed soldiers stood upright at the entrance. On both sides were largecaliber Divine Ambush Cannons. These cannons were imitations of the cannons from the Machine Race and could easily tear apart the Demon Race and the Insect Race general-level experts.

However, this was only the third line of defense.

There were two more lines of defense ahead, with more powerful weapons.

"You are the temporary martial artist team that accepted the guarding mission this time, right?" Just as Zhou Hao and the others arrived, a man in glasses walked over.

The tall burly man nodded.

The man in glasses swept his eyes over the tall burly man, Zhou Hao, and the others and frowned slightly. He said, "You guys go and change into standard armor. Go to the weapon room next door. There will be specialized personnel to distribute it to you."

"There's even standard armor?"

"This guarding mission is probably not simple!"

The other martial artists were shocked as they walked towards the exclusive weapon room beside the door.

Although the standard armor's defense was not strong and could only resist the lowlevel warriors of the Demon Race and the Insect Race, each set of armor was worth more than 500,000 yuan.

Low-level martial artists like the tall burly man also had their own armor, as it was necessary to them. However, unless it was a relatively dangerous mission, they generally wouldn't wear it. This was because repairing armor required a lot of money. And if the armor was completely damaged, they would have to buy another set.

Soon, the seven of them changed into standard armor. This armor could even change its color according to the environment.

This was the first time Zhou Hao had worn armor. He realized that not only was the armor not heavy, it was actually very light and convenient. It was as if he was wearing a coat that did not affect his movements at all.

"This mission is very important. Although you are a temporary martial artist, you still have to take it seriously. For this mission, you will be protecting the outstanding students selected by the various high schools. Each of them is a third level blood essence genius. Their potential is extraordinary, and we can't afford to lose them," the man in glasses said with an abnormally serious expression.

The tall burly man and the other martial artists nodded. No wonder everyone was given standard armor. It turned out that their mission was to protect the genius students of the various high schools.

Ten minutes later, a bus arrived.

The bus door opened and eight students and eight bodyguards got out one after another.

Zhou Hao's pupils constricted slightly when he saw these students.

Xu Ling was among them!

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 14

Chapter 14: Mutated Beast

However, Zhou Hao's confusion did not last long.

Xu Ling was a third level blood essence genius of Qu City High School. Her family background was not unimpressive either. Now that she was about to graduate, she would definitely start training and prepare to break through to become a real martial artist.

He also looked at the other unfamiliar students.

Zhou Hao suddenly realized that this might be the joint strength test of the various high schools.

Zhou Hao was right.

However, what Zhou Hao did not know was that the sudden joint strength test was only being carried out because the leaders of the schools had been triggered by the appearance of a peerless genius.

Just as Zhou Hao was thinking...

The man in glasses walked forward and said to Xu Ling and the other seven genius students, "Your mission is to obtain White Wolf Horns. The more you obtain, the richer your reward will be."

"Your bodyguards aren't allowed to help. They're only responsible for your safety. The other temporary martial artist team we assigned is also only responsible for dealing with sudden situations."

"All of you will have to rely on yourselves."

The White Wolf was a demon beast with a warrior level. If nothing goes wrong, a third level blood essence student should be able to kill it.

Xu Ling and the other students had also made preparations before coming.

Their expressions did not change.

"Let's go!"

Click.

The heavy iron door slowly opened under the strong spotlight.

Zhou Hao and the six other martial artists walked in front, with Xu Ling, the other students, and the bodyguards following closely behind.

After passing through three lines of defense, they arrived outside the city.

After leaving the city, they noticed that the surroundings suddenly changed.

In their sights, thousands of meters tall ancient trees flourished, their branches and leaves covering the sky and sun. Weeds covered the ground, and the leaves were sharp like blades. Under the envelopment of darkness, they seemed abnormally sinister.

It was simply impossible for anyone to drive in such an environment. It was even more complicated than a primitive forest.

The group could only walk with their feet.

Because they were accompanying Xu Ling and the other students, the tall burly man and the other martial artist did not travel very fast.

It took more than ten minutes for the whole group to travel thousands of meters.

At this location, even the city's lighthouse could no longer be seen.

Large numbers of weeds and bushes of various colors covered the surroundings.

"Be careful. We're already in the wilderness area," the tall burly man reminded as he prepared to fight at any moment.

The other martial artists in the temporary team were the same.

The bodyguards behind them had solemn expressions. They naturally knew how dangerous the wilderness area was.

Although Zhou Hao had never left the city, his perfected advanced cultivation technique had allowed his blood essence to circulate smoothly Moreover, his six senses had been enhanced a hundredfold and he could even hear noises as far as a thousand meters away.

Therefore, he was not nervous at all.

Xu Ling and the other genius students also weren't too bothered.

"Hey, aren't you guys too nervous? We haven't even gone far."

"That's right. According to the information we have, traces of the Demon Race, the Insect Race, and other foreign races will only appear when we're ten thousand meters away from the city. On the other hand, we've only walked thousands of meters, so we'll at most encounter some mutated beasts."

"Most of the mutated beasts have ordinary strength and used to be wild creatures native to Planet Earth. There's nothing to fear!" A few students in excellent armor said one after another indifferently.

They were only at the third level of blood essence, but their armor and equipment far surpassed the standard armor Zhou Hao and the others were wearing. The mutated beasts couldn't even break through the defense of their armor.

On the other hand, the delicate Xu Ling was extremely nervous.

This was the first time she had left the city to participate in such a strength test. However, she also felt that what the other students said was reasonable. This place was only a thousand meters away and it was unlikely for them to encounter threatening demons or insects.

Moreover, the bodyguards they brought with them this time were all intermediate-level martial artists. Even if there were low-level troops from the Demon Race and the Insect Race, the bodyguards could easily deal with them.

The tall burly man smiled. "It's better to be careful."

He had accepted many guarding missions in the past and was already used to the reactions of these geniuses and young masters who had never seen the danger outside the city.

The other five martial artists from the temporary team acted the same way, not feeling surprised at all.

The bodyguards of Xu Ling and the other genius students also reminded them to be careful in low voices.

"What's there to be afraid of? In my opinion, we should speed up our journey and arrive at the mission area as soon as possible," a genius student said impatiently.

Boom.

Just as he finished speaking...

A python more than ten meters long suddenly rushed out from the weeds.

"It's a mutated beast!" The tall burly man shouted as a blade was suddenly flung out from his hand. He took a step forward and charged forward.

Another armed martial artist from the team fired.

The special alloy bullet accurately landed on the python's eye.

Pu!

Blood immediately exploded from the python's eyes, and its speed was reduced.

The tall burly man seized the opportunity and gripped the alloy blade tightly. He turned sideways and suddenly slashed at the python's head.

Click.

The sharp alloy blade cut off the python's head like tofu.

Xu Ling and the other eight genius students were shocked by the sudden appearance of the mutated beast, but when they saw that the team of martial artists had easily dealt with the python, their expressions relaxed.

"Look, what did I tell you? It's just a mutated beast. It's very weak."

"Yeah, the next time we encounter any mutated beasts, leave it to us. We need to practice anyway."

Zhou Hao had long heard the commotion of the python hidden in the bushes. Among the group of people, he was the only one who did not move.

I wonder if killing a mutated beast will give me luck points? Looking at the headless python, he wondered if he should try killing one next time.

He had already seen the effect of the luck points.

The group continued to walk along the target area.

After walking for about seven or eight kilometers, Zhou Hao's ears suddenly twitched, and he came to a stop.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 15

Chapter 15: Prosperous Cow Luck

"What's wrong?" The tall burly man asked subconsciously.

"There's movement," Zhou Hao whispered.

The tall burly man and the other martial artists and bodyguards were immediately on high alert.

Xu Ling and the other genius students were also slightly nervous. After all, the place they were at was already almost 10,000 meters away from the city.

However, several minutes passed and nothing happened.

"Chi, what kind of a martial artist are you? You're too nervous!"

The tall burly man frowned and was about to speak when his gaze immediately swept over.

"Be careful!"

A white figure attacked at lightning speed and threw the student who spoke to the ground.

Bang!

A silenced sniper gun sounded and pierced through the white figure's head.

Only then did the group see that it was a huge White Wolf.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The gunshot was like a stone that caused a thousand ripples.

Almost instantly, white figures pounced over from the surrounding ancient trees and weeds.

"Start fighting!!" The tall burly man shouted.

The six martial artists, including Zhou Hao, immediately attacked.

The bodyguards hesitated. After all, these white wolves were the mission targets. Unless the students were in danger, they were not allowed to intervene.

Pu! Pu!

The number of White Wolves increased.

"What are you all waiting for? The situation has changed!" The tall burly man roared.

The appearance of so many White Wolves was clearly different from what they had expected.

"Luck points +15."

"Luck points +20."

As the bodyguards began to attack, Zhou Hao easily killed the White Wolves that pounced at him.

The strength of these White Wolves was too weak in his opinion.

They were almost no different from the green insects that the Insect Race sent to gather intelligence. A normal punch was enough to shatter their organs.

Therefore, Zhou Hao focused most of his energy on the luck points on the virtual screen.

The increasing numbers made him very happy.

Roar!

As the bodyguards attacked, the large group of White Wolves quickly became dispirited.

Suddenly, a single wolf's howl exploded in the night.

A large number of White Wolves quickly retreated, but then White Wolves that were as large as tanks appeared.

There were white curved horns on their foreheads. Unlike the White Wolves from before, these wolves had two lines running down their horns.

"Not good! Those are intermediate-level demon warriors!!"

The bodyguards' expressions turned unsightly.

The White Wolf's strength was determined by the number of lines on their curved horn lines. The more lines there were, the stronger it was.

This time, the students were only supposed to fight White Wolves with no lines on their horns. The White Wolves who had attacked them earlier already had a single line on their horns.

Now, White Wolves with two lines on their horns had appeared.

Not to mention the students, even their bodyguards would be surrounded and killed if they were careless.

More importantly, for the intermediate-level demon warriors to be attacking like this, there had to be a White Wolf demon general behind them!

"Retreat!" The tall burly man shouted.

This situation exceeded the scope of the mission.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The huge White Wolves began to attack.

Xu Ling and the other students were already frightened to their cores. All of them were lying on the ground, looking at the tank-sized giant wolves with pale faces.

The tall burly man was speechless. He didn't even have time to curse and could only shout at the bodyguards, "Quickly send a distress signal to the base. We can only last for a minute at most."

And that was him being generous... They probably wouldn't even last a minute.

If the dozen or so intermediate-level demon warriors besieged them together, the White Wolves would definitely be able to tear them apart in ten seconds.

"We lost this time!" The tall burly man and the other martial artist looked at each other and saw the bitterness in each other's eyes.

No one expected that a low-level guarding mission would actually put them in a desperate situation.

Pu! Pu!

The bodyguards were not weak and were doing their best to resist.

However, the frightened Xu Ling and the other students had become a burden. They were all lying motionless, forcing the bodyguards to stay beside them.

Soon, more than ten seconds passed. Just as the tall burly man thought that the White Wolves had had enough fun and were about to attack, he suddenly realized that half of the dozens of giant wolves were gone!!

The other martial artists also discovered this and were stunned.

"Look!" a female martial artist exclaimed.

The tall burly man and the other martial artist, as well as the bodyguards and the students, looked at a pile of weeds not far away.

Huge wolf corpses were piled up like a small mountain.

"It's that young brother. His, his strength..."

The tall burly man's eyes widened. He watched as Zhou Hao casually punched, making the intermediate-level demon warriors, which they had fought so hard to deal with, fall to the ground, twitching and lifeless.

35, 38... 40!

Zhou Hao causally punched and killed one tank-sized wolf after another. He was even counting the number of wolves he killed leisurely.

These intermediate-level demon warriors did not even have the qualifications to make him use his blood essence.

The robust blood essence foundation brought about by the "108 Levels of Dragon Elephant Wisdom Technique" had far surpassed Zhou Hao's expectations. The strength it enhanced was even stronger than the combined strength of dozens of dragon elephants.

With a casual punch, Zhou Hao could shatter the body of an intermediate-level demon warrior.

"An intermediate-level demon warrior can get me 200 luck points, 10 times more that of a low-level demon warrior!"

Zhou Hao thought to himself as he swept his gaze over the virtual screen.

Luck Points: 9722 (Current level: prosperous cow luck.)

Once again, Zhou Hao was close to reaching 10,000 luck points.

Last time at school, he had to spend three to four hours swatting green insects.

But now, he had only spent five to six minutes killing demon warriors and had already earned almost the same amount.

"Looks like I'll have to kill high level demon beasts if I want to earn luck points quickly!" Patting his hands, he checked his surroundings, Only after confirming that there were no more giant wolves pouncing towards did he finally turn around to walk towards the tall burly man.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 16

Chapter 16: High-Level Demon General

At this moment, the tall burly man and the other martial artists were dumbfounded.

After all, that was an intermediate-level demon warrior!

To defeat one, even intermediate-level martial artists had to go all out. High-level martial artists also had to spend some effort to kill it.

But what about Zhou Hao?

He killed it as if he was killing a chicken.

"Only a master-level expert can do that!"

"He's definitely a master expert!" The martial artists of the temporary team and the bodyguards shouted excitedly.

Zhou Hao walked over and saw that the tall burly martial artist was covered in blood. He could not help but ask, "Are you guys alright?"

"I-I'm fine!" The tall burly man hurriedly waved his hand and said gratefully, "Thank you, Master, for your help!"

"Master?" Zhou Hao was stunned.

The experts above the martial artists were masters. Each of them was an important figure in the city.

In the past, Zhou Hao didn't even dare to think about becoming a master. Now, he actually managed to reach such a level?

In a way, it made sense. For Zhou Hao to be able to easily kill those intermediate-level demon warriors, he would have needed a master's combat strength.

However, Zhou Hao knew very well that he had relied entirely on his deep foundation. His true strength had yet to reach the level of master.

"Miss Xu, quick, get up. Let's thank the master for his help!"

"Young Master Hui, hurry up and get up. If not for the master, we would all be done for!"

"Young Master Jin is lucky to have the protection of a master. You must make the best out of this opportunity."

The bodyguards regained their senses and hurriedly pulled up Xu Ling and the other students who were lying on the ground. They whispered anxiously into their ears.

Xu Ling and the other students were dumbfounded.

A master?

They were actually protected by a master?!

Young Master Jin was especially frightened, especially since he had earlier said that Zhou Hao was being too nervous. He was so frightened that his entire body trembled, and he wanted to cry but had no tears to shed.

"What are you all waiting for? Quick, thank him!" The bodyguards urged.

Xu Ling and the other students finally reacted and stepped forward one by one.

"Thank you, Master!"

"Thank you, Master!"

Zhou Hao looked at Xu Ling and the other genius students and sighed with emotion.

A while ago, he was still just an ordinary poor student who had not even reached the first level of blood essence. If he had stood in front of these genius students without his newfound strength, they probably wouldn't even look at him.

But now, they were thanking him respectfully.

"Strength. This is the change brought about by strength!" Zhou Hao yearned to become even stronger after this.

Boom.

Just as Zhou Hao was about to say that there was no need to be polite, a violent sonic boom sounded not far away.

In a few seconds, a figure appeared in front of everyone.

When the tall burly man saw this figure, he immediately addressed him, "Battalion Commander Chu!"

The other martial artists also shouted, "Battalion Commander Chu!"

Battalion Commander Chu swept his sharp gaze over everyone. Seeing that the students were fine, he heaved a sigh of relief. "Fortunately, we made it."

Battalion Commander Chu?

Xu Ling and the other students were all from rich families.

Naturally, they knew that Battalion Commander Chu was a master-level expert who was in charge of guarding the defensive line at the city's southern station.

However, with their statuses, they usually did not have the chance to see such a figure. Even their elders and parents rarely saw someone like Battalion Commander Chu.

"Mm? Two lines on the horns? intermediate-level?"

After Battalion Commander Chu relaxed, he finally noticed the giant wolf corpses on the ground.

"Not bad. Since you're able to kill intermediate-level demon warriors, I can tell that you guys are pretty strong. You didn't slack off just because you became some rich family's bodyguard!"

He couldn't help but praise the personal bodyguards.

The bodyguards were ashamed.

Out of all the corpses, they were only responsible for two that were currently in front of them. The eight bodyguards had worked together with the tall burly man and the other martial artists from the temporary team to kill them.

"Two intermediate-level demon warriors probably weren't enough to warrant a distress signal, right?" Battalion Commander Chu frowned again.

The tall burly man coughed lightly and pointed at the weed pile not far away. "Battalion Commander Chu, there's more over there."

Battalion Commander Chu turned to look in the direction the finger pointed at.

He was shocked the moment he saw the corpses.

Good lord.

There were at least forty giant wolf corpses!

"Who killed them? Did a master-level expert pass by?" Battalion Commander Chu asked.

The tall burly man hurriedly said, "Yes, it was this master here who helped us."

Battalion Commander Chu could not help but look at Zhou Hao.

"You, a master?" Suspicion surged in his eyes.

He was suspicious because Zhou Hao's blood essence did not have a powerful aura, and Zhou Hao's eyes also seemed ordinary. He was completely different from the other masters.

What he didn't know was that Zhou Hao's 108 meridians had all been opened, and his blood essence was circulating continuously and smoothly.

It was impossible to tell just by looking at Zhou Hao's appearance.

Roar!

Suddenly, within a thousand meters.

A terrifying aura soared into the sky with a shocking wolf howl.

The ground shook incessantly as demon flames surged into the sky. A terrifying pressure swept over from all directions like a surging flood.

In the dark sky, two blood-colored lights pierced through.

Xu Ling and the other students were instantly enveloped by the lights.

Only then did the tall burly man and the other martial artists see that the lights were actually coming from two terrifying eyes. And above these eyes was an extremely striking blue horn.

The three lines on the horn were even more obvious.

"Not good!! It's the Blue Horn Blood Wolf!"

"A high-level demon general!!"

Not only did the expressions of the temporary team's martial artists change drastically, even the bodyguards' faces turned pale!

Battalion Commander Chu's eyes were also filled with anxiety.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 17

Chapter 17: Too Weak!

"How could this be? How could this be?"

"How could there be a high-level demon general within 10,000 meters of the city?!"

"What are those guys from the Intelligence Department doing?!"

Battalion Commander Chu cursed repeatedly.

High-level demon generals were extremely powerful and could easily destroy a small city.

Their destructive power was not inferior to a small nuclear bomb.

In front of such a beast, even a master-level expert had to flee frantically.

Only a grandmaster would be able to remain calm when facing such a demon beast.

Battalion Commander Chu wanted to escape, but he knew that he couldn't. If he escaped, then the students and the temporary team that were left behind would definitely die without intact corpses.

"Quick, take the students and leave. I'll lure the Blue Horn Blood Wolf away!!" Battalion Commander Chu shouted frantically.

Bang.

As soon as he finished speaking, the Blue Horn Blood Wolf's claw slapped over at lightning speed.

Battalion Commander Chu was sent flying hundreds of meters away before he could even react.

Fortunately, he was wearing general-level armor that weakened the attack. He was only severely injured and had fallen unconscious.

The tall burly man and the others were instantly dumbfounded.

They had never expected that Battalion Commander Chu, a master-level expert, would be knocked unconscious by the Blue Horn Blood Wolf in a single move.

"Is this the terrifying strength of a high-level demon general?!"

The martial artists, bodyguards, Xu Ling, and the other students were in despair.

Even a master-level expert was no match for her.

At this moment, no one could save them. They could only wait for death.

"Wuwu, I don't want to die. I haven't become a martial artist yet!" Several students broke down and cried.

Xu Ling also cried. She didn't want to die either.

The Blue Horn Blood Wolf's blood-red eyes gazed mockingly as it approached step by step.

No one could remain calm in the face of death.

Just as they thought they were going to die in the wilderness, a figure moved.

It was Zhou Hao!

The blood essence in his entire body was like an abyss. Waves of extremely terrifying blood essence pressure spread out thousands of meters around him like mountains.

All of a sudden, the flourishing weeds started dancing crazily.

Even the towering ancient trees that were almost a hundred meters tall shook violently.

Zhou Hao's 108 meridians circulated automatically, and his blood essence surged. He took a step forward and clenched his fist.

And then...

Boom!

The air exploded with a deafening bang.

The terrifying force was like a comet colliding. It instantly spread across the Blue Horn Blood Wolf's body that was hundreds of meters tall.

Roar!!!

The Blue Horn Blood Wolf's fur and bones, which could even withstand a missile bombardment, shattered like an eggshell under this punch.

The roar of pain tore through the sky, but it quickly stopped. Its huge body that was hundreds of meters tall smashed heavily onto the ground, raising a large amount of dust.

Zhou Hao retracted his fist and looked at the hundred-meter-tall body in front of him in a daze.

Dead? Just like that?

The high-level demon general-level Blue Horn Blood Wolf was so weak that it even surprised Zhou Hao.

He had only used less than 20% of his strength in that punch just now.

He originally thought that it would take more effort to finish the Blue Horn Blood Wolf, but he never expected to be able to do it with a single punch!

"Looks like the increase in blood essence brought by the 108th levels of the Dragon Elephant Wisdom Technique is even greater than I imagined!" Zhou Hao pondered. A high-level demon general's combat strength could match a grandmaster. For him to kill the Blue Horn Blood Wolf with a single punch, his combat strength should have reached the level of a high-level grandmaster.

Maybe even a peak-level grandmaster!

At that moment, Zhou Hao had a clearer understanding of his strength.

He was rather excited.

One had to know that in a large city like the Huadong City, high-level grandmasters had the highest combat strength.

In other words, with his current combat strength, Zhou Hao could already oversee a large city.

However, Zhou Hao knew that he had yet to even refine and master his strength. His entire body was at the blood essence level, so he was still in the same realm as a martial artist. The reason why his combat strength was so strong was completely due to

the enhancement effect brought about by the hundredth level of the Dragon Elephant Wisdom Technique.

After finding the Scarlet Blood Vine and the Rhino Horn, I also have to quickly obtain a higher-level cultivation technique! Since his blood essence had improved so much, Zhou Hao was very excited about how much his combat strength would increase once he reached grandmaster level.

Zhou Hao habitually glanced at the virtual screen.

His luck points had increased to 29,722 (Current level: overwhelming luck).

After killing a high-level demon general, his luck points had increased by 10,000 points.

Zhou Hao was immediately overjoyed. As expected, killing high-level demon beasts would greatly increase his luck points.

"My luck points have almost reached 30,000 and yet it still says "overwhelming luck". I wonder when I will be able to get to the next level?"

Although he had only opened the mystery box once, Zhou Hao vaguely guessed that the more luck points one accumulated, the higher the level, and the higher the chances of opening a rare-level item.

"Since I've already come to the wilderness area, I will be able to accumulate more luck points."

Zhou Hao pondered secretly. It seemed that killing high-level demon beasts and other high-level foreign race beings was the fastest way to accumulate luck points. In the city, he could only kill some green insects, so his luck points accumulation speed was very slow.

"You... you're a grandmaster-level expert?"

At this moment, a trembling voice interrupted Zhou Hao's thoughts.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 18

Zhou Hao turned around and saw the tall burly man, the temporary team members, the body guards, and Xu Ling and the other six students. They were all standing respectfully at the side, their eyes filled with burning worship.

"If only a grandmaster is capable of killing a Blue Horn Blood Wolf, then I suppose you can consider me as a grandmaster-level expert." Zhou Hao said indifferently.

The tall burly man, Xu Ling, and the others were excited as they hurriedly said, "Thank you, Grandmaster, for saving our lives!"

The group bent over at a 180-degree angle.

Their gratitude and admiration for Zhou Hao had reached a peak.

After all, when they were in despair and on the verge of collapse, it was Zhou Hao who had killed the Blue Horn Blood Wolf and saved them.

"Cough cough, quick, run!!"

Suddenly, a weak cough sounded from afar.

Everyone looked over and saw the unconscious Battalion Commander Chu gradually waking up. He struggled to stand up and shouted towards Zhou Hao and the others.

"Quickly help Battalion Commander Chu up," said Zhou Hao immediately.

As the battalion commander of the base's defense line, Battalion Commander Chu had contributed greatly to the well being of the city. Zhou Hao had a lot of respect for him.

The tall burly man and the other martial artists hurriedly rushed over.

"No need, don't worry about me... cough cough, what are you all waiting for? Run!"

Battalion Commander Chu revealed an anxious expression. His armor's defense had been weakened. However, since the Blue Horn Blood Wolf had not used much strength in its attack, Battalion Commander Chu's injuries were not serious.

"Um, Battalion Commander Chu, the Blue Horn Blood Wolf is dead!" the tall burly man said.

"Why are you still joking with me at a time like this? Nonsense!" Battalion Commander Chu was anxious.

The tall burly man was speechless. He pointed at the corpse of the giant wolf that was more than a hundred meters in size. "Battalion Commander Chu, I'm really not joking!"

Battalion Commander Chu followed his finger and turned his head.

With one look.

His mind went blank!!

After a long while, Battalion Commander Chu finally reacted. He hurriedly dodged over and carefully approached the Blue Horn Blood Wolf. He probed it in various ways to confirm that the high-level demon general-level Blue Horn Blood Wolf was really dead.

"Hahaha!"

"The path of the heavens does not end!"

Battalion Commander Chu laughed and looked at the tall burly man. "Which grandmaster came to help? To be able to kill the Blue Horn Blood Wolf, one has to at least have the strength of an intermediate-level grandmaster!"

As he spoke, he continued to guess. "In the entire Huadong City, probably only President He has the strength and also the time to arrive on time and resolve the matter. After all, he's an intermediate-level grandmaster who's in charge of a Martial Artist Union branch!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a rumbling sound suddenly sounded from the horizon, and a figure in yellow armor rushed over crazily with a large amount of air waves.

The figure quickly landed not far from Zhou Hao and the others.

Waves of air surged, blowing against Xu Ling, the tall burly man, and the others as they hurriedly stabilized themselves.

"Battalion Commander Chu, you're still alive? That's great, where's the Blue Horn Blood Wolf!" The person was first delighted when he saw Battalion Commander Chu and the others before he shouted anxiously.

Battalion Commander Chu was stunned when he saw who it was.

"President, President He, why, why is it you?"

"What? Other than me, who else could it be?" He Biao glared at Battalion Commander Chu angrily.

"Among the seven publicly known grandmaster-level experts in the entire Huadong City, six of them have their own roles. As for Commander Zhao, he has to oversee the entire city and can't move around easily. Therefore, the only one who is able to rush over to help is me!"

"I rushed over as soon as I received the distress signal from the South Station... Damn!!"

Halfway through his sentence, He Biao cursed. His eyes widened as he stared fixedly at the huge wolf corpse not far away.

When he arrived, he was so anxious that he did not notice the huge corpse lying on the ground.

Seeing that Battalion Commander Chu and the others were fine, only now did he finally size up his surroundings. That was when he saw the huge wolf corpse lying there.

"Chu... Battalion Commander Chu, d-did you kill the Blue Horn Blood Wolf?" He Biao looked at Battalion Commander Chu in disbelief.

Battalion Commander Chu was also dumbfounded.

He had originally thought that President He had rushed over and killed the Blue Horn Blood Wolf, saving everyone.

That was why he was so surprised when he saw President He arrive at the scene.

"Um, President He, Battalion Commander Chu, actually... it was this grandmaster-level expert who had killed the Blue Horn Blood Wolf."

Just as He Biao and Battalion Commander Chu were feeling dumbfounded...

A weak voice sounded.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

He Biao and Battalion Commander Chu's gazes first gathered on the talking Xu Ling, then swept over and finally focused on Zhou Hao.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 19

Chapter 19: You Can Name Your Conditions

"You, a grandmaster?"

He Biao's eyes revealed the same suspicion as Battalion Commander Chu's.

Because Zhou Hao was wearing standard armor and simply looked too unremarkable.

After all, any grandmaster or master would have at least general-level armor.

Even if they wanted to keep a low profile, they would not deliberately wear standard armor.

This was because armor was pretty much a second life for human experts. No one would be careless in this aspect.

Zhou Hao shrugged. He ignored He Biao and Battalion Commander Chu's suspicions and took a step forward, directly arriving beside the Blue Horn Blood Wolf's corpse.

Reaching out, he grabbed the horn and exerted some strength in his arm.

The hundred-meter-tall giant wolf corpse turned over like a toy in his hand.

"Can I borrow a saber?" He looked at the tall burly man.

The tall burly man's mouth fell open, unable to react for a moment.

It had to be known that Zhou Hao was dealing with the corpse of a high-level demon general that weighed dozens of tons. It would only barely move when pulled by ten helicopters flying at full speed.

He Biao's pupils constricted. He could tell that Zhou Hao had not used much strength to do what he did just now. And for Zhou Hao to be able to flip the Blue Horn Blood Wolf's corpse so easily, he was undoubtedly a grandmaster.

Anyone below the level of grandmaster would have been unable to do it.

"Here, use mine."

After having confirmed that Zhou Hao was indeed the grandmaster who had killed the Blue Horn Blood Wolf, he immediately threw his saber over.

This saber of his was completely made of precious metals and king-level demon beast materials. Its weight alone was several hundred kilograms.

Zhou Hao grabbed the saber casually.

Holding He Biao's saber, he replied, "Thank you."

Then, he suddenly slashed at the head of the giant wolf corpse, cutting off the blue horn with the special lines.

Upon seeing this scene, Battalion Commander Chu recovered from his shock. He quickly stepped forward and said guiltily, "Sir, thank you for saving my life. I shouldn't have doubted your strength earlier."

Zhou Hao waved his hand. "It's fine."

He then added, "Battalion Commander Chu, the fur, bones, and blood of this Blue Horn Blood Wolf are all top-notch materials. I can't take everything away either. How about this..."

Before he could finish speaking, He Biao hurriedly shouted, "Friend, our Martial Artist Union is willing to buy the materials of this wolf corpse for 7 million yuan."

7 million!!

After hearing the price, Xu Ling and the other eight genius students were shocked!

Even with their family background, seven million was still a huge sum of money!

Zhou Hao was also stunned.

They had offered 7 million!

It was enough for Zhou Hao to buy seven villas in Yang Yuan Residence.

Battalion Commander Chu reacted at that moment and immediately shouted, "President He, that's a little inconsiderate of you. The grandmaster has already said that he wants to hand the materials to our Southern Station Defense Camp."

He Biao curled his lips nonchalantly. "Battalion Commander Chu, cut the crap. Name your price directly."

"6.5 million and the position of major general!" Battalion Commander Chu shouted.

"Pfft, Battalion Commander Chu, you look like a rough guy on the surface so I didn't realize you were actually so sly. What? You even want to recruit him to your military?!" As he spoke, He Biao walked up to Zhou Hao enthusiastically. "Brother, come to my Huadong Martial Artist Union branch. We will provide you with everything. Cultivation techniques, weapons, pills, anything you want!"

"Sir, you should come to the military. Apart from cultivation techniques, weapons, and pills, we can also provide additional military rank privileges," Battalion Commander Chu shouted impatiently.

The tall burly man, the members of the temporary team, the bodyguards, Xu Ling, and the seven other students were all dumbfounded.

They were just competing to buy the materials for the Blood Wolf corpse a moment ago.

And now, all of a sudden, Battalion Commander Chu and President He were now competing to rope in this grandmaster.

Zhou Hao was also a little dumbfounded.

In fact, after confirming that Zhou Hao was a grandmaster, President He and Battalion Commander Chu quickly understood that Zhou Hao was definitely a newly-advanced grandmaster. Otherwise, Zhou Hao wouldn't have no armor or weapons on him. However, the rest of them had yet to figure this out.

It was precisely because of this that they had first used the material as the catalyst and then quickly began to try to rope him in. The reason why they were in such a hurry was because they were worried that once the news spread, the various forces in the Huadong City would rush over and compete for him.

After all, this was a newly-advanced grandmaster.

Such an existence was incomparably significant.

If they could rope him in, the already established forces would immediately rise in power and gain more authority.

"President He, why do you have to compete with our military? Your Martial Arts Union is already very powerful and you have no lack of grandmasters!" Battalion Commander Chu glared. Although he himself was a master, he still had the support of the military and was not afraid to stand up against a grandmaster at all.

In usual circumstances, he could give President He more face.

But now that a grandmaster was involved, he couldn't care less.

He Biao said impolitely, "Battalion Commander Chu, who would complain about having too many grandmasters? On the other hand, I think it's best for your military to conserve your manpower!"

Seeing that President He and Battalion Commander Chu were on the verge of fighting, Zhou Hao did not know whether to laugh or to cry.

He hurriedly said, "President He, Battalion Commander Chu, the two of you should stop for a moment."

Only then did President He and Battalion Commander Chu stop.

They both looked at Zhou Hao.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 20

Chapter 20: Mobilization From All Sides

"Gentlemen, let's discuss the ownership of this Blood Wolf corpse material first. As for joining a faction, I don't have any plans on that yet," Zhou Hao said slowly.

Once Zhou Hao joined a faction, his identity would definitely be leaked.

By then, the spies from the foreign races will also learn of his identity.

This had happened too many times in the past hundred years on Planet Earth.

Therefore, Zhou Hao was very cautious.

Hearing Zhou Hao say this, He Biao and Battalion Commander Chu couldn't help but reveal disappointed expressions. However, they didn't insist. After all, Zhou Hao was a grandmaster, and many experts on Planet Earth were unwilling to be restricted and preferred to be alone after becoming grandmasters.

In the end, the Blue Horn Blood Wolf was still bought by He Biao for 7 million.

In fact, Zhou Hao knew that President He was doing him a favor. The most valuable thing about the Blue-Horned Blood Wolf was its blue horn. If he cut it off and only sold other materials in the Merchant Alliance, he would at most get around 4 million.

Taking out his crystal card, he bumped it with He Biao's crystal card and received the 7 million.

While Zhou Hao was feeling excited, he looked at He Biao and returned the saber to him as he said, "Thank you, President He!"

He Biao smiled. "You're welcome. Come to my Martial Artist Union Building when you have the time and give me a chance to be a good host."

"Definitely." Zhou Hao was in a good mood as he replied. Then, he asked, "President He, Battalion Commander Chu, I want to find the Scarlet Blood Vine and the Rhino Horn. Do you know which area has them?"

Battalion Commander Chu hurriedly said, "Area 178. This is the active location of the Single-Horned Rhino. As for the Scarlet Blood Vine, it's a little troublesome. You'll have to go to Area 192. It grows in a red swamp and you will have to search carefully to find it."

Zhou Hao immediately opened the screen located on the arm of the standard armor.

He keyed in Area 178 and Area 192.

Swoosh.

The radar screen immediately displayed the route of these two regions.

Zhou Hao took a look and saw that it was not too far away.

"Thank you, Battalion Commander Chu. The mission is also over, so I'll be leaving first since I still have something to do. Presiden He, I'll visit you in the Martial Artist Union Building when I have the time." With that, Zhou Hao placed the shrunken blue horn into the portable backpack of his standard armor. Then, he took a step and his figure suddenly disappeared.

The reason why he had accepted the guarding mission this time was primarily to familiarize himself with the wilderness area and secondly, to figure out his strength.

Now that he knew that his combat strength had reached the level of a grandmaster, there was no point in continuing the mission. Therefore, Zhou Hao left decisively.

"This grandmaster is really swift and decisive!" Battalion Commander Chu sighed. Then, he looked at the tall burly man and the other master artists and students and asked

curiously, "Did you all see this grandmaster kill the Blue Horn Blood Wolf with your own eyes?"

The tall burly man and the others nodded.

Xu Ling said in admiration, "That's right. I saw it with my own eyes. A grandmaster is really too powerful. He killed a high-level demon general with a single punch!"

Battalion Commander Chu smiled and said, "A grandmaster is naturally powerful... Wait, what did you say just now?"

President He was also stunned for a moment as he stared intently at Xu Ling.

"A single punch???"

Suddenly, Xu Ling was being stared at by a grandmaster and a master.

This made her extremely nervous.

However, she still gritted her teeth and said, "That grandmaster-level expert really only used one punch."

Battalion Commander Chu and President He widened their eyes before asking the burly man and the others.

After confirming that Zhou Hao had only used a single punch...

"A high-level grandmaster, he's definitely a high-level grandmaster!!" President He took a deep breath and looked extremely regretful. "If I had known, I would have tried harder to recruit him just now!"

Battalion Commander Chu no longer hesitated and directly sent a message to Commander Zhao.

An expert of such a level was worth roping in at all costs.

At the same time, the students and bodyguards also secretly sent messages to their families.

A high-level grandmaster. This was an existence comparable to Commander Zhao, who was in charge of a large city!

In just a few minutes...

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Energy waves surged as sonic booms echoed.

The public and secret grandmasters in the Huadong City were all gathered together.

Just the aura they emitted was incomparably powerful.

All the mutated beasts, demon beasts, insects, and other foreign races within a radius of 10,000 meters were so frightened by their collective aura that they did not dare to move.

Fortunately, Xu Ling and the other students were already escorted away by the bodyguards. The tall burly man and the others also did not dare to stay any longer.

Otherwise, even breathing would be difficult if they stayed here.

Boom.

An explosion sounded.

A two-meter-tall middle-aged man in black armor landed from the sky.

"Commander Zhao!"

"Old Zhao, even you're here?"

"I knew you couldn't sit still either."

The grandmasters greeted each other.

Commander Zhao was a high-level grandmaster and a war-prodigy who ruled over Huadong City.

"It seems everyone is here!" Commander Zhao, who had a calm aura and sharp eyes, swept a glance and smiled. "Then I suppose we'll all have to rely on our capabilities now."

With that said, he looked at Battalion Commander Chu. "Little Chu, where's that person?"

Facing so many masters, even the usually carefree Battalion Commander Chu was as cautious as a child at this moment. He stammered, "Commander, that grandmaster has left!"

"What? He left?"

"Where did he go? Why didn't he stay?"

"Are you sure he was a grandmaster?"

Before Commander Zhao could speak, the other grandmasters had already interrupted impatiently.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 21

Chapter 21: Ten Overwhelmingly Lucky Consecutive Draws

"Silence!"

A deep voice sounded from Commander Zhao's mouth.

The powerful grandmasters immediately fell silent.

Commander Zhao was not only a high-level grandmaster, but he was also a war prodigy that ruled over the Huadong City. His strength was built on the corpses of countless foreign race experts.

There wasn't anyone who didn't submit to him.

"Little Chu, continue." Commander Zhao's voice was calm.

Battalion Commander Chu hurriedly told him about Zhou Hao's search for the Scarlet Blood Vine and the Rhino Horn in the wilderness areas 178 and 192.

Commander Zhao nodded and looked at the other grandmasters.

"Let's go. We have to see for ourselves how strong this new grandmaster is." As he spoke, he took the lead and soared into the sky.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The other grandmasters followed closely behind.

He Biao looked at the nervous Battalion Commander Chu and laughed. "Battalion Commander Chu, you've never experienced something like this, have you?"

Battalion Commander Chu patted his chest. "I, Old Chu, have never seen so many grandmasters in one room."

He Biao sighed and said, "The grandmasters of the various factions have basically all arrived. If I had known earlier, I would have paid a huge price to invite that person!"

"Forget it, it's too late to say anything now. I have to tag along. Who knows? I might still have a chance!"

With that said, the ground under his feet exploded, and his body soared into the sky.

He looked at the several streams of light in the sky.

Battalion Commander Chu was extremely envious. Only by breaking through to the grandmaster-level could one rely on their armor to fly for a short period of time in the air.

The wilderness areas 178 and 192 were not very far from Huadong City.

However, for a group of grandmasters traveling at full speed, they would arrive after only a short while.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

When they arrived at the edge of area 178, the grandmaster experts, including Commander Zhao, all landed one after another.

The powerful aura deterred the surrounding tens of thousands of foreign races.

However, at this moment, the group of grandmasters were staring at the huge corpse in front of them in surprise.

"It's the Single-Horned Rhino Tyrant!!"

"A high-level demon general whose strength is not inferior to the Blue Horn Blood Wolf!"

"In terms of defense, the Single-Horned Rhino Tyrant is even stronger than the Blue Horn Blood Wolf!"

One by one, the grandmasters circled the Single-Horned Rhino Tyrant's corpse twice, the surprise on their faces becoming even more intense.

Commander Zhao stood rooted to the ground, but there was a hint of surprise in his eyes.

He could tell from the Single-Horned Rhino Tyrant's corpse, that aside from the stolen horn, the rhino did not suffer any other injuries. Clearly, it had been forcefully killed by an expert with a terrifying strength.

To be able to do this, this expert's strength must have reached the high-level grandmaster level.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for the other party to kill a high-level demon general with his strength alone, let alone a Single-Horned Rhino Tyrant that was not inferior to a demon king in terms of defense!

"This rhino was killed in less than 10 minutes and died in the same way as the Blue-Horned Blood Wolf. It should be the newly-advanced grandmaster who killed it. Looks like Battalion Commander Chu wasn't lying to us!" The grandmasters were excited.

This confirmed the other party's strength.

Commander Zhao also smiled. If he could rope in a grandmaster-level expert of the same strength as him, it would undoubtedly be extremely beneficial to the Huadong City.

"Let's continue. We will speed up and travel to Area 192!"

Since the other party had already killed the Single-Horned Rhino Tyrant, he must have obtained the Rhino Horn. Thus, the grandmasters won't be able to find him if they stay in this area.

Boom! Boom!

Soon, Commander Zhao and the grandmasters disappeared one after another.

• • •

In Wilderness Area 192.

This was the Red Swamp Forest, where the Scarlet Blood Vines grew.

Zhou Hao rushed over from Area 178 and entered the swamp forest.

As he searched for the Scarlet Blood Vine, he opened the Heaven Dao software and looked at the bottom right corner of the virtual screen.

Luck Points: 57,200 (Current level: overwhelming luck)

"Should I open a box now?" Zhou Hao frowned slightly, feeling hesitant. He had accumulated a lot of luck points now and really wanted to open the mystery box again. After all, the last time he had opened it had brought him a huge change.

However, with more than 50,000 luck points, even though the classification was "overwhelming luck", it still could not compare to a 1,000,000 luck points.

Boom.

Suddenly, an Iron Tooth Alligator more than ten meters long rushed out of the swamp at lightning speed.

It opened its bloody mouth and pounced towards Zhou Hao.

Without even looking, Zhou Hao casually punched it to death.

Luck Points: 60,200 (Current level: overwhelming luck)

It increased his luck points by 3,000.

This Iron Tooth Alligator's strength was about that of a demon general.

"To accumulate a million luck points, I have to kill more than ten demon kings and nearly a hundred high-level demon generals..."

Zhou Hao remembered that in class, his teacher had said that the higher the level of a demon beast, the more intelligent it would be, and the more sensitive it would be to experts.

Moreover...

The top experts of the Demon Race would often sense the powerful demon beasts in their territory.

Once the numbers decreased too quickly, it would definitely attract their attention.

Thinking of this, he looked at the luck points and gritted his teeth. He opened the merchant shop and went to the mystery box page.

This time.

He immediately charged a million yuan.

After exchanging Heaven Dao Coins, he got 10,000 Heaven Dao Coins.

Which meant that he could open a thousand mystery boxes.

Zhou Hao did not immediately spend his luck points. Instead, he opened ten consecutive boxes.

Ding... congratulations on obtaining a rose from the mystery box. '

"Ding, congratulations... rose."

"""

Ten consecutive boxes had cost him 10,000 yuan, and all he obtained was 12 roses and 10 Heaven Dao coins.

"Sigh, looks like without luck points, the boxes I open are basically trash." Sighing, he couldn't help but shake his head. All of a sudden, he felt grateful for his luck points.

Otherwise, his outcome would be the same as most other users.

Glancing at his luck points, he decisively chose to spend it.

Swoosh.

More than 60,000 luck points were spent directly.

Zhou Hao stared at the mystery box and then opened 10 more consecutive boxes!

He wanted to see what he would get for the ten consecutive boxes with his "overwhelming luck" classification.

100 Heaven Dao coins, or 10,000 yuan, was instantly subtracted from his account.

There was no time for Zhou Hao to feel bad about losing the money.

The mystery box spun quickly and then opened with a bang.

Zhou Hao stared fixedly.

Ding... congratulations on obtaining a rose from the mystery box. '

"Ding, congratulations... rose."

Ding... congratulations on obtaining a rare-level medicinal pill from the mystery box. Top-grade Blood Explosion Pill. '

"Ding... Congratulations on opening the mystery box and obtaining a rare-level weapon, the Black Tortoise Set!"

""

Right then...

"Congratulations to the user, "I am just an ordinary person", for opening a rare-level medicinal pill in a mystery box!" "Congratulations to the user, "I am just an ordinary person", for opening a rare-level weapon in a mystery box!"

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 22

Chapter 22: King-Level Demon Beast

In the chat hall that had been silent for two to three days.

A large number of users surged in crazily again, all of them worshiping him.

"Damn, how lucky must you be to get two rare-level items in a row!"

"I wonder if he opened ten consecutive boxes or a hundred consecutive boxes. Ahhh, I'm so jealous!"

"F*ck, could he be hacking? How could he get two rare-level items at once!"

"I strongly suspect that even if I open ten consecutive boxes or a hundred consecutive boxes, I still won't even get a fart."

. . .

Of course, Zhou Hao didn't know that he was being envied again. There were even people who suspected that he was hacking.

At this moment, he couldn't help but be excited when he saw the two rare-level items.

Zhou Hao, who often paid attention to the information regarding the mystery box, knew very well that the probability of drawing a rare-level item was extremely low.

Usually, it would take about 10 days for users to draw rare-level items.

"I got two rare-level items with 60,000 luck points... I'm afraid it's not as good as the cultivation technique I got the first time." Zhou Hao was mentally prepared. After all, 60,000 luck points and 1,000,000 Luck points were not on the same level.

However, he was already very happy that he could get rare-level items.

He impatiently went to his personal page and opened his bag. There were two items inside. They were the top-grade Blood Explosion Pill and the Black Tortoise Set.

He first focused on the top-grade Blood Explosion Pill.

Immediately, a message was transmitted: After consuming a top-grade Blood Explosion Pill, one's combat strength would instantly increase by a level without any side effects.

Zhou Hao's eyes lit up. As expected of a product of the Heaven Dao software, this topgrade Blood Explosion Pill was indeed good and could increase strength by a whole level. This meant that if he consumed it now, his combat strength would directly break through the peak-level grandmaster and reach the supernatural level!

This was a top-notch life-saving trump card.

He then returned to look at the Black Tortoise Set.

The information was quickly transmitted: Black Tortoise Set (Growth Type), includes a helmet, armor, and combat boots. It can reduce 90% of the physical attack effects of any opponent with combat strength equal to the user. It also has a large spatial bag as well as the ability to conceal one's aura. The set can be stretched at will.

Another top-grade item!

Zhou Hao's eyes revealed pleasant surprise.

The defense power and other effects of this Black Tortoise Set were simply far superior to the top armor on Planet Earth!

"Retrieve!"

Without hesitation, Zhou Hao retrieved the two items.

The backpack was instantly empty.

As for the top-grade Blood Explosion Pill and the Black Tortoise Set, they floated in front of Zhou Hao.

He first removed the standard armor and then put on the Black Tortoise Set.

Boom.

The helmet, armor, and combat boots instantly became one. Furthermore, with Zhou Hao's will, they turned into comfortable undergarments.

"How comfortable." He pulled at the surface of his clothes. It could actually stretch for several meters.

Swoosh.

At this moment, a red shadow flashed in front of Zhou Hao. Immediately after, his entire body was wrapped by the arm-thick tail of a Red Spot Python.

Zhou Hao's expression was calm, without any changes.

He had sensed the Red Spot Python long ago. The only reason why he did not move was because he wanted to test the defense effect of the Black Tortoise Set.

Chi! Chi!

The coiling power of the Red Spot Python's tail increased crazily.

However, Zhou Hao did not feel any pressure, as if the strength of the tail of the Red Spot Python had been completely weakened by the Black Tortoise Set.

The Red Spot Python hissed as if it was angered. Its tail twisted crazily, but Zhou Hao seemed fine.

"When a Red Spot Python matures, it's usually at the level of a low-level demon general. Even if such a demon beast attacked with its full strength, it would only be able to tickle me."

Zhou Hao smiled. The defense power of the Black Tortoise Set was indeed very strong.

Boom.

He casually attacked with a punch.

The terrifying blood essence strength directly killed the Red Spot Python.

This time, he threw the corpse of the python and the Iron Tooth Alligator into the large spatial bag attached to the Black Tortoise Set.

At the same time, he also threw the floating pill into the bag.

After doing all of this.

Zhou Hao put on the standard armor again and quickly ran towards the depths of the Red Swamp Forest.

• • •

Boom! Boom!

Commander Zhao and the group of grandmasters landed at the edge of the Red Swamp Forest and looked at the Iron Tooth Alligator corpses that floated around.

The group rushed in.

The Red Swamp Forest was a flourishing forest that covered a wide area. One couldn't even see inside from the outside.

Roar!!

After entering the Red Swamp Forest, it only took less than a minute for the grandmasters to hear a shocked roar sounding from the depths of the swamp forest.

"Not good, it's a king-level demon beast, an Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator!!" Commander Zhao's expression changed drastically.

The expressions of the other grandmasters also changed.

"The Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator is usually asleep. Why would it be alarmed?"

"Is there a need to ask? They must have been alarmed by the aura of so many grandmasters."

"Everyone, increase your speed. The Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator is not easy to deal with!"

"That's right. He Biao said that this grandmaster is only wearing standard armor. He would be in extreme danger if he were to face the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator!"

The grandmasters were anxious.

Commander Zhao charged forward like a tank.

If this new grandmaster was killed by the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator because of their delay, they would be the sinners of humanity!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

One by one, the grandmasters advanced at full speed.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 23

Chapter 23: King-Level Demon Beasts Are Too Weak

Eastern Area of the Red Swamp Forest.

After finding the Crimson Blood Vine, Zhou Hao was about to leave when the surrounding water began to fluctuate violently.

Following that, a shocking roar was heard.

Three to four hundred meters long, a giant alligator covered in thorns rushed out of the water like a small island.

Its cold and indifferent eyes instantly locked onto Zhou Hao's location.

In fact, it was already aware of Zhou Hao's presence after the other Iron Tooth Alligators were attacked.

However, because he had only killed some demon generals, the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator did not care much. But it did not expect that more than ten human grandmasters would arrive outside the forest.

Alarmed by their presence, it woke up immediately.

"You want to surround me? Hmph, I'll eat your human junior first!" With this thought in mind, the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator rushed towards Zhou Hao.

The Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator crossed a thousand meters and arrived in front of Zhou Hao.

Its bloody mouth opened wide, forming a gap that was taller than a three-story building.

Zhou Hao stood rooted to the ground.

Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator thought that Zhou Hao must have been scared silly.

"Lowly ant." Disdain flashed in the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator's cold eyes. If it was any other time, it wouldn't have bothered eating such a martial artist.

Just as its bloody mouth was about to drown Zhou Hao...

Zhou Hao moved!

He raised his fist, his blood essence surging.

A faint ancient dragon elephant figure appeared behind him.

It let out deafening roars.

Boom.

His fist smashed into the king-level demon beast's bloody mouth.

An incomparably terrifying force surged out.

It swept out in all directions.

The surrounding airwaves formed a mushroom cloud that spread out crazily. Layers of huge ripples vortexes spread out from the water under his feet, sweeping in all directions at an extremely fast speed.

Fear instantly appeared in the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator's cold eyes.

It felt like it wasn't devouring a martial artist, but an ancient dragon elephant that was even more terrifying than itself!

Bang.

However, it was already too late to stop.

The Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator felt a terrifying pressure that instantly spread throughout its entire body. Many of its organs and bones were directly turned to dust.

"What... what kind of existence have I provoked!" As this thought appeared in its mind, it slowly closed its cold eyes.

Boom!

The 300-meter-long Iron Tooth Alligator fell heavily.

Zhou Hao heaved a sigh of relief when he saw this. He was still rather nervous when facing a king-level demon beast.

Thus, he even used eighty percent of his strength.

In the end, the Iron Tooth Alligator died just as he expected.

"I didn't expect even a king-level demon beast to be so weak!" Shaking his head, he sighed and put the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator's corpse into his spatial bag.

With the Black Tortoise Set, it was indeed very convenient to collect demon beast materials.

Ten thousand meters away.

Waves of powerful airwaves surged towards them.

The vortex ripples formed a three-meter-tall wave also followed closely behind.

The expressions of Commander Zhao and the group of grandmasters changed drastically.

"What a powerful aura!"

"I wonder how the battle is going!"

"It must have been intense."

They looked at each other and took a deep breath before increasing their speed.

If it was an open area 10,000 meters away, the masters would arrive in the blink of an eye.

However, this was the Red Swamp Forest. The terrain was complicated and the water couldn't be trusted. Therefore, Commander Zhao and the others took nearly 10 seconds to arrive at the source of the battle.

"Where is he?"

"Where's the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator?"

After arriving, they realized that both the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator and the newlyadvanced grandmaster were gone, leaving behind only traces of the battlefield.

"Everyone, look around," Commander Zhao shouted.

The other grandmasters nodded one after another, either diving into the water or following the trail of destruction. All of them searched anxiously, but they still found nothing.

At this moment, He Biao activated the armor detector device. Under normal circumstances, grandmasters rarely activated the detector. Usually, they relied on their senses to find the demon beasts.

"Commander Zhao, there's no heat signature at all." Seeing Commander Zhao look over, He Biao shook his head.

"Commander Zhao, I found the remains of a set of standard armor." A grandmaster picked up the remains of an armor and quickly rushed over.

The other grandmasters who had been unable to find anything also returned.

Upon seeing the remains of the armor, their expressions turned ugly.

Commander Zhao said in a deep voice, "This is only standard armor. Its defense is too low. The attack pressure emitted by the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator alone is able to tear it apart. It doesn't mean anything."

"Could they have perished together?" A grandmaster guessed.

"Even so, it's impossible for there to be no corpses!" Another grandmaster shook his head.

Commander Zhao swept his gaze over the battlefield traces and suddenly smiled. "If there's no corpses, there's only one possibility!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The other grandmasters all looked over.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 24

Chapter 24: Could He Be a Peak-Level Grandmaster?

"What possibility?" He Biao couldn't help but ask.

"It's very simple. That new grandmaster killed the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator and then put its corpse away," Commander Zhao said slowly.

As soon as he said this,

The grandmasters' eyes widened.

"Impossible!"

"Absolutely impossible!"

"This is too ridiculous. The Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator is a king-level demon beast. Its defense is incomparably powerful. Commander Zhao, even someone as strong as you is only able to injure it with a full strength attack."

"That's right. We heard the roar and rushed here. The entire process only took about thirty seconds. Commander Zhao, even you can't kill the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator in such a short period of time, right?"

All of them spoke fiercely.

They were all grandmasters and knew very well how difficult it was to deal with a kinglevel demon beast.

If it could be killed so easily, humans would have long taken back the land they had lost.

Commander Zhao said indifferently, "A high-level grandmaster isn't able to do it, but what if he's a peak-level grandmaster?"

Upon hearing this, the dozens of grandmasters were stunned.

Peak-level grandmaster.

They had indeed not thought about it.

The reason was that it was extremely difficult to reach the peak of the grandmaster level. With sufficient resources and endowment, it was possible for grandmasters to break through and arrive at the high-level of the grandmaster level, but not the peak-level.

Without great perseverance and great patience, it was simply an impossible feat.

Although a high-level grandmaster only seemed to be a level away from a peak-level grandmaster, the difference between the two was actually huge.

Peak-level grandmasters had attained perfection in all aspects of their bodies and had broken through the limits of humans.

Seeing that no one said a word, Commander Zhao continued, "The Blue Horn Blood Wolf, the Single-Horned Rhino, and the other demon general corpses we saw before were all killed by this expert's terrifying strength. If not for his extreme confidence in his strength, this expert would not have used his fist as a weapon."

At this point, he paused for a moment, and smiled. "The Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator's corpse is more than 300 meters long. Only a peak-level grandmaster would have such spatial equipment."

The other grandmasters had now understood.

Right.

Even the armor worn by a grandmaster had a very small spatial space that could barely fit a high-level demon general's corpse.

If that expert really took away the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator's corpse, it meant that he had spatial equipment with a larger capacity.

"Commander Zhao's analysis seems to be spot on."

"That's right. I didn't expect this grandmaster to have reached peak-level!"

"It must be some lord who happened to be visiting Huadong City!"

"That's right. There are very few peak-level grandmasters. Every single one of them with the potential to reach this level has long been roped in by the various large factions, and they are all recorded on a list."

The grandmasters discussed.

At the same time, they sighed.

Most peak-level grandmasters had factions and did not work alone. They would definitely not be able to rope in such an expert.

In other words, he had made a wasted trip.

"Let's go back!"

The dozens of grandmasters shook their heads and returned to the city.

Only He Biao stayed behind.

After all the grandmasters left, he walked to Commander Zhao's side and asked, "Commander Zhao, is it possible for a newly-advanced master to directly reach peaklevel?"

Commander Zhao was stunned for a moment before glaring at He Biao. "President He, what do you mean?"

He Biao hesitated for a moment. "Commander Zhao, I'll be honest with you. I've personally met this peak-level grandmaster before. At that time, although he was wearing standard armor and his helmet and mask were not exposed, I could still feel from him the aura of an ordinary person."

Commander Zhao frowned. "It's very normal. The peak-level grandmaster is perfected in all aspects. His aura can be restrained."

"I know, but this peak-level grandmaster used my battle saber to cut the blue horn off the Blue Horn Blood Wolf's forehead... Even when it came to the Single-Horned Rhino Tyrant, he pulled the horn out forcefully." He Biao said softly.

Commander Zhao's pupils constricted when he heard that.

He Biao's voice continued. "Usually, only newbies deal with materials like this. If this peak-level grandmaster was from another faction, it would be impossible for him to not have a weapon on him. Similarly, he wouldn't be handling materials in this way."

Commander Zhao's breathing quickened and even became hurried. "President He, it's impossible for a newly-advanced grandmaster to reach peak-level. However, among the experts of the previous generations, there have been some who reached peak-level right after breaking through to the grandmaster level!"

As soon as he finished speaking, their gazes intertwined, filled with passion.

They both knew that even if a peak-level grandmaster deliberately hid his strength and kept a low profile, his usual habits would still remain mostly the same.

Especially when it came to handling demon beast materials.

It was something that was basically impossible to disguise!

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 25

Chapter 25: Surprise For Parents

Zhou Hao naturally did not know that a group of grandmasters was searching for him.

After killing the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator, he directly left the Red Swamp Forest. However, he did not return to the defensive line of the Southern Station. Instead, he turned to the eastern defense line of the East Station.

Boom.

At full speed, Zhou Hao was even faster than the fighter jet. The standard armor on his body had shattered, but the Black Tortoise Set had turned into a set of red armor.

In just dozens of minutes, he rushed all the way to the East Station's defense line gate.

Violent airflow swept up.

A terrifying blood essence pressure spread out.

However, Zhou Hao still kept it controlled to a certain extent.

The fully armed soldiers at the defensive line of the base held their guns vigilantly. When they saw that it was a human figure, their expressions relaxed. Then, they saluted Zhou Hao and said, "Welcome home."

Zhou Hao bowed respectfully. "Thank you for your hard work, everyone."

With that said, he walked towards the heavy metal door of the base city.

The soldiers on both sides looked at Zhou Hao in admiration.

To dare to wander alone in the wilderness, his strength had to be at least at the master level.

After entering the three main gates of the defensive line and seeing the brightly lit skyscrapers in the distance, Zhou Hao heaved a sigh of relief and a relaxed smile appeared on his face.

Although his combat strength was formidable, he was constantly tense in the wilderness.

Only when they reached the city could he completely relax.

"Time to go home!"

Thinking of his gains from entering the wilderness this time, he felt very happy. Whether it was the rare-level items obtained from opening the mystery box or the materials obtained from killing demon beasts, he had gained a lot.

With a light tap of his toes, he disappeared from his original spot like a gust of wind.

Not long after, two figures landed at the entrance of the East Station.

They were Commander Zhao and He Biao, two grandmasters. They had circled the Southern Station, the Western Station, and the Northern Station respectively, but they had not received any news of the grandmaster's return.

"This is the final stop. If there's still nothing..." He Biao sighed, losing confidence in his previous judgment.

Commander Zhao ignored He Biao and instead asked the guard, "Did you see a lone martial artist return?"

The soldier hurriedly replied, "Yes. About five minutes ago, a lone martial artist in red armor entered the city from our station."

Commander Zhao and He Biao's eyes lit up.

He Biao hurriedly described Zhou Hao's approximate height and size.

The soldier nodded repeatedly. "That sounds about right."

Commander Zhao and He Biao immediately laughed out loud.

"As long as we can confirm that the other party is in the city, it'll be easy to find him." Commander Zhao smiled.

He Biao nodded and said, "That's right. Furthermore, that grandmaster took the corpse of the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator. He'll have to sell the materials eventually, right?"

Commander Zhao was in a good mood. "President He, your Martial Artist Union is good at finding information. If there's any news, remember to inform me."

"Definitely."

. . .

Yang Garden Residence, suite 21.

When Zhou Hao returned, it was already 8: 30 pm.

Usually, at this time, his parents would have already taken the subway back. On a special day like today, it was likely they had already returned to move into their new residence.

But when Zhou Hao entered his new home, he noticed that the living room and bedroom were all empty.

After taking a bath and changing into a clean set of clothes, he took out the Scarlet Blood Vine and the Rhino Horn and placed them by the bed in the bedroom.

His parents had not returned. They must have been working overtime.

After all, they couldn't get off work early when they were under such pressure.

"I'll sell some materials and then convince my parents to quit. They've struggled for half their lives. It's about time for them to enjoy themselves." The reason why Zhou Hao worked hard and entered the wilderness area was mainly to reduce the pressure on his parents.

He browsed on his phone for a while and only heard sounds outside at 10 pm.

Soon, Zhou Xueguo and Wang Shuyun dragged their tired bodies to the living room.

"Dad, Mom, you're back so late!" Zhou Hao walked out of the bedroom.

Zhou Xueguo threw his coat on the sofa and smiled. "The company has added quite a few orders recently. We had to work overtime."

Wang Shuyun said, "Honey, I'll go take a shower first. You can shower later."

Zhou Xueguo nodded and said, "Alright, I'll watch television."

Seeing this, Zhou Hao took advantage of his mother's absence and pulled Zhou Xueguo to the bedroom.

"Son, what's the matter? Can't we talk in the living room?" Zhou Xueguo asked curiously.

However, Zhou Hao said, "Dad, I know what's going on."

Zhou Xueguo did not react for a moment. "What do you mean you know?"

"About your work," Zhou Hao whispered.

Zhou Xueguo's expression changed, and he sighed. "Xiao Hao, don't blame your mother for this. Don't worry, I'll resolve it well. You can focus on studying and training in school."

Zhou Hao did not reply.. Instead, he turned around and took the Scarlet Blood Vine and the Rhino Horn from beside the bed.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 26

Chapter 26: Double the Reward

Zhou Xueguo's eyes widened when he saw this.

He stammered, "This... this is..."

"Scarlet Blood Vine, Rhino Horn," Zhou Hao said softly. "With these two, Mother should be able to repay the company's debt, right?"

Zhou Xueguo leaned closer and stared at the two things in Zhou Hao's hand.

After a long while, he said shakily, "Son, where did you get this?"

He knew very well that these two materials were very expensive. They cost at least 500,000 yuan.

Moreover, judging from the quality, it was probably top-notch and even more expensive.

Zhou Hao knew his father's personality. If he didn't give him a convincing source, Zhou Xueguo would definitely not take it to repay his debt.

"Dad, one of my classmates gave it to me," Zhou Hao stammered.

"In your class? Was it Xu Ling from the Xu family?" Zhou Xueguo asked directly.

Zhou Hao nodded.

Zhou Xueguo immediately understood and did not know whether to laugh or to cry. "Son, why would you ask them? These two things are very expensive. No matter how good your relationship with her is, we can't ask for such a huge favor. We'll return them tomorrow."

Zhou Hao hurriedly said, "Dad, if I return it, what will Xu Ling think? She'll think that I'm disrespecting her."

Zhou Xueguo thought about it and felt that his son was right.

A daughter from such a rich family would definitely not accept a returned gift.

If Zhou Hao forced her to take it back, he might even anger her.

However, for Miss Xu to casually give away such a valuable item, it seemed like her relationship with their son was not simple.

After hesitating for a while, Zhou Xueguo still accepted the Scarlet Blood Vine and the Rhino Horn. However, he said righteously, "Son, this won't happen again. As for these two materials, consider them as borrowed money. I'll write an IOU later and you can give it to her."

Zhou Hao nodded. Soon, Zhou Xueguo handed over the IOU.

"Keep it well. Don't lose it."

After Zhou Xueguo left, Zhou Hao returned to the bed and pondered alone.

Based on Zhou Xueguo's reaction to the two materials, Zhou Hao's parents would probably be scared silly if he showed them the millions of yuan in his card.

After all, there were six million in the card. If he sold the other demon beast materials, he could accumulate more than ten million.

It was not easy for him to explain where he got such a huge sum of money.

Unless he revealed his strength.

But if that happened, his parents would probably be even more worried.

This was because they knew very well that the stronger one was, the greater the responsibility. Furthermore, with his parents' personality, they probably also wouldn't let him hide in the city and be a coward.

"Regardless of whether or not I have money, I still have to end up worrying... Looks like I can't just sit idly in school!" Zhou Hao lay on the bed helplessly with his hands behind his head.

The next day.

The warm morning sun shone on Qu City High School. As soon as Zhou Hao entered the classroom, he heard a chaotic discussion.

The aftermath of yesterday's tournament had not subsided yet. The topics of discussion among the students in the class were basically all about the tournament.

Sitting in his seat, he habitually opened the virtual screen.

On it, the luck points read: 53,000 (Current level: overwhelming luck.)

After opening the mystery boxes last night, Zhou Hao had also killed the Red Spot Python and the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator, allowing him to accumulate more than 50,000 luck points.

The king-level Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator alone got him 50,000 luck points. However, he was in no hurry to open any mystery boxes. He planned to accumulate more luck points before opening more boxes.

He browsed the heated chat hall and the mystery boxes for more information before turning off the virtual screen.

Not long after, a refreshing fragrance surged over.

He looked up and met Xu Ling's gaze.

"Don't think that you can relax just because you paid off your debt. If you don't break through to the first level of blood essence, you won't even be able to find a job after you graduate!" Xu Ling said coldly as she sat down.

Then, without looking back, she left as her long black back swayed around.

Zhou Hao couldn't help but laugh.

This Xu Ling probably had a sharp tongue but a soft heart.

He hadn't realized it before.

However, seeing that Xu Ling still had the mood to lecture him, it was likely that Xu Ling had already recovered from her frightened state last night.

Ring ring.

As soon as class began, the homeroom teacher strode in, surprising the students.

"Why is the homeroom teacher here?"

"If I remember correctly, we have material science during this period!"

"I don't know."

The homeroom teacher ignored the discussion below and swept his gaze around. His eyes landed on Xu Ling and Zhang Yi before he smiled and said, "Our class did well in the tournament yesterday. Xu Ling and Zhang Yi have entered the top five. They're worthy of praise."

He led the applause, and the students below followed suit.

"However..." The homeroom teacher's tone suddenly changed." Due to the accidents yesterday, many students were unable to participate in the tournament. The school leaders discussed it overnight and prepared to hold another competition in three days.. The rewards will be doubled."

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 27

Chapter 27: Leaked Information

The moment the homeroom teacher said this, there was an uproar in the class.

"Damn, the school has really gone crazy!"

"Right? To hold two competitions back to back, just the reward money alone costs more than five million yuan!"

"More than five million yuan... That's probably how much all the testing equipment cost."

Zhou Hao was stunned as well. He did not understand why the school would hold another competition.

"Silence!"

The homeroom teacher looked up and pressed his palms down.

The voices quickly disappeared.

The homeroom teacher continued, "This competition is different from last time. It's a combat assessment. In other words, you won't be facing students from other classes but mutated beasts from the wilderness!"

Upon hearing this, the class fell silent.

Their eyes widened in disbelief.

Heavens.

A combat assessment competition.

And it was even against the mutated beasts in the wilderness!

They all thought that they had misheard.

Although Planet Earth was currently facing the invasion of foreign races, most high schools rarely held actual combat training. After all, high school students were all in the stage of establishing their blood essence. Only after entering university would they specialize in combat training.

Of course, it was said that some top high schools would have combat assessments.

However, the problem was that their Qu City High School was only an ordinary high school.

Not to mention top-notch, they couldn't even be considered to be one of the top high schools. Now, they wanted their students to participate in a combat assessment competition?

"Are the school leaders thinking straight?"

"That's right, are you kidding me? We aren't even martial artists, so why would we take a combat assessment?"

"Has anyone here ever killed a chicken?"

"I've never killed a chicken, but I've killed green insects."

Soon, the originally quiet classroom was drowned by a large number of voices.

There were also sounds coming from the classroom outside. It seemed like everyone was furious.

• • •

In the principal's office...

Principal Zheng smiled bitterly. He looked at the man who was as calm as a mountain beside him and said helplessly, "Instructor Shen, I've already done as you instructed and got the homeroom teachers to send the news. It's just that... our school has never had a combat assessment before!"

"Moreover, the students can't make any preparations within just three days. If anything happened to them, then we would have a very serious situation on our hands."

Department Director Hong, who was standing on the left side of the door, said casually, "With the instructor around, how could anything go wrong?"

The calm man, Instructor Shen, glared at Department Director Hong. The fierce-looking Department Director Hong lowered his head obediently like a child.

The elegant dean could not help but whisper, "Instructor Shen, Principal Zheng and I understand that you want to find that peerless genius, but isn't the combat assessment too risky?"

Instructor Shen took a sip of tea.

Slowly standing up, he said indifferently, "As I said, with the evidence you provided, I am still unable to confirm the strength of that peerless genius. Therefore, this combat assessment is absolutely necessary. As for safety, don't worry. With me here, they will be alright."

Boom.

An extremely strong blood essence pressure emitted from his body. Principal Zheng and the dean immediately stood up in shock.

A high-level grandmaster...

They did not expect that the Instructor Shen that Department Director Hong had invited was actually a high-level grandmaster!

Only a high-level grandmaster could produce blood essence pressure so casually!

"With Lord Shen around, we can rest assured," Principal Zheng said hurriedly.

"Yes, yes, yes. We'll do as Instructor Shen says." The dean hurriedly nodded.

With a high-level grandmaster holding down the fort, not to mention mutated beasts, even general-level demon beasts could be easily dealt with.

Instructor Shen did not care about Principal Zheng and the dean's reaction. He sat back in his seat and smiled. "If we can really confirm that the peerless genius has the strength of a high-level martial artist, I will personally stay and nurture him with special methods."

At this point, his tone changed as he looked at Department Director Hong. "If not, Little Hong, you should know what kind of punishment awaits."

Department Director Hong's expression turned slightly, and he had a bitter expression. "Instructor, given my current state, can't you just let me off the hook this one time?"

Instructor Shen smiled and said, "Well, we'll see about that."

• • •

While the twenty year three classes were bustling with noise...

In an abandoned warehouse in the school.

Long, thin vines-like tentacles extended in the air and waved continuously.

This was a low-level demon beast and a spy from the Demon Race. It was the Thousand Vine Flower.

Unlike the blatant green insects of the Insect Race, the Thousand Vine Flower of the Demon Race was much more secretive and extremely difficult to discover. The various intelligence it collected had already brought great destruction to humans.

"Competition, combat assessment, peerless genius..." As the beast waved its tentacles, information was being received. The Thousand Vine Flower quickly gathered its vines and then transmitted the information it had gathered in a special way.

However, the Thousand Vine Flower's transmission speed was very slow and could not compare to the green insects in this regard.

At this moment, the school leaders and Instructor Shen were still unaware of what was going on.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 28

Chapter 28: Selling Materials to Make Big Bucks

All the Year Three classes were noisy the entire day.

Some agreed with the combat assessment and felt that it was natural since their goal in practicing martial arts was to kill foreign races and protect the city.

Some disagreed, thinking that high school students should focus on laying the foundation. Actual combat should only be considered after one became a martial artist.

In front of Zhou Hao's seat, Xu Ling was also discussing with her deskmate.

"Fortunately, I didn't enroll. Otherwise, my legs would have gone weak at the thought of fighting a mutated beast." Xu Ling's deskmate rejoiced.

However, Xu Ling shook her head and said, "The purpose of practicing martial arts is to fight the foreign races. By coming into contact with actual combat in advance, it can also hone our mental state. This way, we won't be frightened when we encounter the foreign races in the future."

She thought of the Blue Horn Blood Wolf she had faced last night. She did not want to experience that despairing fear again, so she yearned for actual combat even more.

Only through actual combat could an individual be trained properly.

Zhou Hao could see the determination in Xu Ling's eyes from the side of her cold face.

"Good luck."

He thought to himself.

The combat assessment did not affect him much.

As for this reward, to be honest, after figuring out his strength, he really didn't care.

After all, the material of any low-level demon general would fetch him at least three million yuan.

Moreover, he still had a king-level demon beast corpse in his Black Tortoise Set backpack. If he sold it, it would fetch a sky-high price.

However, he planned to sign up for the combat assessment and perform a little.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to explain the money he earned to his parents.

After school, he took the subway to the Underground Alliance Mall again.

The Martial Artist Union also accepted demon beast materials. However, it was more regulated compared to the Underground Alliance Mall.

Chi.

After entering the hall on the 1st floor of the mall, he turned around and went to the washroom. With a thought, the Black Tortoise Set immediately covered his entire body, forming a red armor.

Walking out, many martial artists looked over.

Zhou Hao's red armor was clearly high-grade armor. To be able to wear such armor, others could tell that his strength was not low.

When he arrived at the 12th floor, almost 90% of the people here were collecting foreign race beast materials.

In fact, there were only materials trading shops above the 7th floor of the mall. However, the shops on the 12th floor only traded with general-level materials and above.

He casually chose a shop.

As soon as he walked in, a tall and hot woman immediately greeted him with a smile.

"Welcome. Are you selling materials, making custom weapons and battle armor, or buying armor... My shop's price is absolutely fair, and the quality is not low," the woman said with a smile.

Zhou Hao pretended to have a deep voice and said. "I want to sell materials and also make a custom weapon."

The woman's eyes lit up. The cost of making weapons was not low.

She quickly reached out. "Please come with me."

She immediately brought Zhou Hao into the inner room and quickly received a cup of hot tea before handing it to him.

"May I ask what's the level of the material you're selling?"

Zhou Hao was in no hurry to answer. He swept his gaze across the room and frowned. "Is there a bigger room?"

The woman was stunned. "Do you..."

"It's like this. I haven't had the chance to cut the corpse and collect the material," Zhou Hao replied. He added, "And this room is simply too small."

The tall and fiery woman's mouth gaped open.

The room they were in was more than a hundred square meters and could even fit the corpses of ordinary general-level demon beasts.

After thinking for a moment, she hesitated and said, "This is the biggest indoor room, but we have larger warehouses outdoors that are specially used for dealing with demon beasts. If you don't find it troublesome, you can come with me."

Zhou Hao nodded. "Alright."

A smile appeared on the woman's exquisite face as she enthusiastically led Zhou Hao out of the shop.

After entering the elevator, before she could answer Zhou Hao, a woman with heavy makeup walked in.

When this woman saw this, she couldn't help but sneer. "Yo, Qiao Ying'er, not bad. You actually lowered yourself and began to "receive" guests?"

"Tsk tsk, I thought you were always so arrogant. It's not that people in our materials industry have no pride, but in the end, you just have to do what you can to survive. It looks like you finally understand."

Qiao Ying'er's expression turned ugly, but she did not reply.

After all, the client was right next to her. It would be bad if she left a bad impression.

Soon, they arrived at the 1st floor.

Zhou Hao followed Qiao Ying'er out of the Alliance Building.

The woman with heavy makeup snorted and secretly followed behind. She wanted to see if Qiao Ying'er was really "receiving" a guest.

The warehouse that Qiao Ying'er mentioned was not too far away.

This was also a concentrated area with many warehouses that were used to deal with demon beast materials.

Entering the warehouse on the 3rd floor, a staff member who was chatting saw Qiao Ying'er and immediately greeted her.

Qiao Ying'er waved her hand and looked at Zhou Hao with a smile. "Sir, this place should be big enough, right?"

"Hardly." He waved his hand.

Two 34-meter-long demon beast corpses appeared out of thin air.

Qiao Ying'er nodded secretly. The armor that came with spatial storage were at the very least general-level. Thus, she deduced that the person before her should be a master-level expert.

As she was thinking about how to rope him in, she looked at the corpse.

"Miss Qiao, these two are the Red Spot Python and the Iron Tooth Alligator. There are no injuries on the surface of the corpses. They should have been killed by a strong force," a technical worker whispered.

"Killed without injuries?"

Qiao Ying'er's exquisite face revealed shock.

To be able to kill the Red Spot Python and the Iron Tooth Alligator without leaving any injuries on the body would require strength that was at least that of a high-level grandmaster!

The woman with heavy makeup behind also revealed a shocked expression.

She was surprised to see that Qiao Ying'er was not actually "receiving" guests and selling her body. Instead, she was really doing business and was even dealing with such a high-level client.

Zhou Hao frowned and said, "Can we deal with the corpses now?"

Qiao Ying'er returned to her senses and hurriedly ordered the personnel to cut the corpses. At the same time, she said respectfully, "Sir, the Red Spot Python and the Iron Tooth Alligator are both low-level demon generals. Since the corpses are intact, I'll give you a price of 7.2 million yuan for both of them. What do you think?"

"7.2 million?" Zhou Hao muttered. This price was not low.

The low-level demon generals were usually only about 3 million each.

Just as he was about to agree, a voice sounded, "I'll pay 8 million!"

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 29

Chapter 29: Shameless Method

Qiao Ying'er immediately looked over. Seeing that it was the woman with heavy makeup, her expression changed drastically as she said angrily, "Yan Xue, don't push my limits!"

This kind of client-snatching behavior was common in the Underground Alliance Mall, but Qiao Ying'er did not expect Yan Xue to have followed her all the way to the warehouse.

Yan Xue directly ignored Qiao Ying'er and slowly walked in front of Zhou Hao. She smiled coquettishly and said, "Sir, how about that 8 million? Consider it a friendship price."

Qiao Ying'er was furious and worried.

7.2 million was already the maximum of what she could offer, and she was barely making any money. But Yan Xue actually offered 8 million. It was clear that she didn't mind losing money to earn the favor of this expert.

Just as Qiao Ying'er thought that Zhou Hao would agree,

A faint voice stunned her.

"Sorry, I started my business with this Miss Qiao first."

Yan Xue was also stunned, but she quickly reacted and shouted again, "9 million, I'll pay 9 million!"

Qiao Ying'er, who had just lost her worry and was feeling joyful, felt her heart skip a beat again.

Zhou Hao frowned and ignored this woman named Yan Xue. He looked at Qiao Ying'er and said, "Miss Qiao, are we still going to do business?"

Qiao Ying'er was stunned for a moment before she hurriedly said, "Yes, of course."

She hurriedly ordered the other stunned technicians, "Stop daydreaming. Hurry up and cut these two demon beast corpses."

"Yes, Miss Qiao."

Immediately, seven to eight technicians surrounded the Red Spot Python and the Iron Tooth Alligator and started cutting them.

When Yan Xue saw this, she could not help but say, "Sir, 9 million is already the maximum I can pay. Seeing that I was willing to add an extra million just to befriend you, won't you consider it?"

As she spoke, she took a few steps forward and almost pressed her body against Zhou Hao.

Qiao Ying'er gritted her teeth as she watched this. How could she not understand that Yan Xue was using her body as capital after her bribery attempt had failed?

In the past, many customers from other shops had been snatched away by Yan Xue through such despicable means.

Zhou Hao pushed Yan Xue away and said impatiently, "Do you not understand human language? I already said that Miss Qiao was the one who started the business with me. Don't get in the way of our business!"

As soon as these words were spoken, not only was Qiao Ying'er stunned, but even Yan Xue was stunned.

"You, you..."

Before she could finish speaking, Zhou Hao interrupted her. "Miss Qiao, aren't you going to kick an outsider like her out?"

Qiao Ying'er reacted and hurriedly ordered the others to get Yan Xue out of the warehouse.

Seeing this scene, Yan Xue was furious. She was, after all, the materials manager of the Underground Alliance Mall. How could he not give her any face after she had tried so hard to suck up to him?

She was outraged.

She immediately snorted angrily. "What's there to be cocky about? I've seen many experts. You only killed two low-level demon generals, who do you think you are?!"

Swoosh.

Zhou Hao swept his cold gaze over.

Yan Xue's body tensed up as she felt as if she had fallen into an ice cellar, making it difficult for her to breathe.

However, she persisted and gritted her teeth. "What? Did I say something wrong? If you really have the ability, why don't you go and kill a high-level demon general!"

At this point, her eyes turned to Qiao Ying'er. "Qiao Ying'er, you shouldn't feel so smug either. How can the materials of two low-level demon generals be worth anything? You'll pay for this in the future."

Qiao Ying'er's expression was ugly as she said coldly, "What are you all waiting for? Chase her out."

Soon, two staff members from the warehouse walked over.

Yan Xue immediately screamed, "Qiao Ying'er, you slut! If any of you dare to lay a finger on me today, don't even think about continuing to work in the Alliance Mall anymore!"

Qiao Ying'er clenched her fists tightly. She knew very well the consequences of offending Yan Xue, but at this moment, she could not back down.

Just as two staff members were about to carry Yan Xue and throw her out, a low voice sounded. "Wait."

Hearing this voice, Yan Xue's eyes lit up. She turned around and saw a familiar figure. She seemed to have grabbed onto a life-saving straw and hurriedly said, "Supervisor, Supervisor Han, quickly, quickly help me."

Supervisor Han, who was dressed in a suit and leather shoes, walked over. He swept his gaze and asked in a deep voice, "What's going on?"

Supervisor Han was in charge of all the shops on the 12th floor of the Underground Alliance Mall. Even Qiao Ying'er did not dare to neglect him. She quickly stepped forward and told him the whole story.

Supervisor Han nodded.

"Miss Qiao, this is your fault." His voice was calm. "Manager Yan is also just trying to help the client. How could you kick her out of the warehouse?"

When Qiao Ying'er heard this, her exquisite and beautiful face instantly turned pale.

She was not stupid and could tell that Supervisor Han was obviously helping Yan Xue.

The other technical staff were also furious, but they did not dare to say anything.

After all, ever since Planet Earth had undergone great changes, it was not easy to get a job in the city. If she provoked the wrong people, her job might be gone.

At this moment, Yan Xue walked back to the warehouse proudly and looked down at Qiao Ying'er. "Supervisor Han, the origins of these two demon beast corpses seem to be quite suspicious. We have to seal the warehouse and examine it properly to prevent any infiltration from the foreign races."

Supervisor Han immediately understood and had a solemn expression. "Manager Yan is not wrong. It just so happens that I have come here to inspect the warehouse."

He looked at Qiao Ying'er. "How about this, Miss Qiao, we'll lock down the warehouse for a few hours first. After the inspection is over and everything is confirmed, we'll continue operating the warehouse."

Qiao Ying'er's pale face was filled with despair, but she still said unwillingly, "Supervisor Han, you, you have no right to seal my warehouse!"

Supervisor Han chuckled.

"Yes, I don't, but District Head Wu does." With that said, he immediately took out his phone.

His fingers moved around and the video call connected quickly.

"District Head Wu, it's me," he said enthusiastically.

"Oh, it's Supervisor Han. What's the matter?" A middle-aged man appeared in the video.

Supervisor Han briefly described the matter.

"Let me see those two demon beasts," said District Head Wu casually.

Supervisor Han hurriedly swept his phone towards the Red Spot Python and the Iron Tooth Alligator.

Qiao Ying'er's heart sank.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 30

Chapter 30: Foreign Race Spy?

In the Alliance Mall District Head Office.

Wu Tao looked at the video on his phone. Actually, when Supervisor Han explained the situation, he could already tell what was going on. He undoubtedly knew that Supervisor Han wanted to take the opportunity to mess with Qiao Ying'er.

After all, he had also heard of Qiao Ying'er's beauty and reputation on the 12th floor. Many supervisors had their eyes on her.

This Han fellow probably just wanted to take advantage of the situation.

Forget it, I'll just help him this once. He's always been filial to me. Wu Tao thought to himself as he watched the video casually.

Suddenly, the video flashed past a red armor and landed on the two demon beast corpses.

Originally, Wu Tao didn't think much of it, but when he saw that the corpses were the Red Spot Python and the Iron Tooth Alligator, he immediately stood up.

"Red Spot Python, Iron Tooth Alligator... Aren't... aren't these the demon beasts from the Red Swamp Forest?!" He couldn't help but recall how earlier, an important figure had repeatedly reminded him to pay attention to the appearance of the two beasts in the materials department. "Red armor. Yes, red armor. Could it be..."

His breathing quickened as he shouted into the phone, "Supervisor Han, wait here. I'll be right there!"

He did not dare to neglect it for a moment!

That important figure had said that if he did this right, the position of District Director in the Huadong Underground Alliance Mall would belong to him!

However, if he couldn't find any clues, he would even lose his position as district head.

Wu Tao was burning with anxiety. He ran out of the office as fast as he could and rushed towards the elevator.

"What happened?"

"I don't know."

"Why is District Head Wu in such a hurry?"

Many staff members looked at District Head Wu in surprise.

Soon, a well-informed person shouted, "Something happened at the Area B Warehouse. Someone is making things difficult for Qiao Ying'er."

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Many people came to a realization.

Qiao Ying'er was the top beauty of the 12th level's materials department. Countless people coveted her, but no one dared to really make a move on her.

Unexpectedly, this time, someone actually did.

Almost all the employees did not want to miss such a big event, so they followed quietly.

In any case, their district head had already gone over, so no one was watching them.

At the Area B Warehouse.

Supervisor Han did not expect District Head Wu to have such a big reaction.

After hanging up the video, he suppressed the doubts in his heart and smiled faintly. "Qiao Ying'er, District Head Wu will be arriving soon. He should have the authority to lock down your warehouse." Yan Xue glanced at Qiao Ying'er proudly and sneered in her heart.

So what if she was pretty? She was still at their mercy.

Qiao Ying'er felt deep despair, and her body trembled.

At this moment, Zhou Hao, who had been silent all this while, spoke up. "You guys are too much!"

He had only wanted to sell some demon beast materials and ended up encountering such a situation.

He kept himself from interfering, but the other party was too overbearing and wanted a yard after taking an inch. In the end, they even said that there was a problem with the demon beast materials he was selling.

It was simply too much.

Supervisor Han smiled and said, "Friend, please wait for a while.. As long as we're done with the examination, you'll get all the money you deserve."

Zhou Hao said coldly, "On what basis are you making me wait? And who are you to declare my materials problematic?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Yan Xue shouted impatiently, "Who do you think you are? How dare you speak to Supervisor Han like that?"

The smile on Supervisor Han's face also disappeared, and his voice became cold. "I am the supervisor of the materials department on the 12th floor of the Alliance Mall. Naturally, I have the right to inspect all transactions."

"If you don't cooperate, I will have reason to suspect that you're a spy sent by the foreign races."

Zhou Hao smiled.

But his smile was cold.

"A spy sent by the foreign races?" He took a step forward and was about to circulate the blood essence in his body.

Qiao Ying'er suddenly walked over and stood in front of Zhou Hao. She gritted her teeth and said firmly, "Supervisor Han, you can seal my warehouse, but you can't slander my clients."

"Please take back what you just said. Otherwise, even if I have to go bankrupt, I will sue you to the Supreme Council Hall!"

Supervisor Han was shocked.

The Supreme Council Hall was the organization with the strictest policies on Planet Earth.

Even if there was nothing wrong with him, he would still lose a layer of skin if he went in.

"Who are you trying to scare?!" Yan Xue sneered and said disdainfully, "Do you think you are really capable of something like that, Qiao Ying'er? You won't be able to do that no matter how many times you prostitute yourself."

Only then did Supervisor Han realize that the Supreme Council didn't just deal with anybody.

He was almost frightened.

He immediately said bluntly, "Qiao Ying'er, don't even think about opening another warehouse again."

At this point, he would not hold back.

At this moment, there were already many people crowded around. Most of them were from other warehouses.

Seeing this situation, they all sighed.

"Qiao Ying'er is done for this time."

"Yeah, that Han guy is known for being vengeful. If you offend him, don't even think about working in the materials department."

"It can't be helped. Qiao Ying'er is too beautiful and refuses to lower her head and smile. It's already impressive for her to last until now."

Just as the crowd was discussing, Wu Tao forcefully opened a path and rushed to the entrance of the warehouse.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 31

Chapter 31: Advancing To Supervisor

"District Head Wu, you've arrived?" Supervisor Han saw Wu Tao and immediately went up to welcome him warmly.

Yan Xue was the same. She smiled as she welcomed him. "Mayor Wu..."

However, Wu Tao ignored the two of them and walked straight to Zhou Hao. He asked nervously, "My friend, may I ask if you were the one who killed the two low-level demon generals, the Red Spot Python and the Iron Tooth Alligator, yesterday in the Red Swamp Forest?"

Zhou Hao hesitated for a moment and nodded. "Yes, what's wrong?"

Wu Tao was excited. His hands were trembling. "Did... did you also kill an Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator?"

He stared intently at Zhou Hao, afraid that he would not answer.

Zhou Hao fell silent.

Supervisor Han and Yan Xue, who were behind Wu Tao, were stunned.

This was the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator they were talking about!

That was a king-level demon beast.

Only high-level grandmasters could kill such a powerful beast!

Was this person in red armor actually a high-level grandmaster?

The two of them almost broke down.

However, seeing that Zhou Hao did not reply, Yan Xue could not help but say, "Um, District Head Wu, are... are you mistaken? Are you sure... he is someone who is capable of killing an Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator?"

Supervisor Han also rushed forward. "Yes, District Head Wu, you're probably mistaken!"

"Shut up!!" Wu Tao berated.

At this moment, Zhou Hao swept a glance at Supervisor Han and Yan Xue, then looked at the despairing Qiao Ying'er and sighed. "Forget it, I have to sell the corpse anyway. Yes, I killed an Iron Tooth Dragon Crocodile!"

As he spoke, Zhou Hao shouted at the technical staff in the warehouse, "Move away."

The technical staff hurriedly retreated.

Zhou Hao waved his hand.

Boom.

A three-hundred-meter-long Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator appeared.

Click, click, click.

The warehouse exploded.

Although the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator was dead, its terrifying might had not disappeared.

As soon as it appeared, the monstrous demonic flames swept out, causing the faces of many people in the surroundings to turn pale. All of them could not hold on any longer and fell to the ground.

Supervisor Han and Yan Xue looked at the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator that suddenly appeared in fear.

"How... how is this possible?"

"He, he actually killed an Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator?"

Disbelief and despair appeared on their faces.

The appearance of the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator shattered the last bit of hope in their hearts.

A high-level grandmaster!

They had actually offended a high-level grandmaster!!

In despair, Qiao Ying'er was completely dumbfounded as she looked at the incomparably terrifying Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator.

She had never expected that the client she had received was someone who was capable of killing an Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator!

Heavens.

That was a king-level demon beast.

In the entire Huadong City, the only person who could kill a King level demon beast was the legendary war prodigy, Commander Zhao!

In other words, this person in front of him was comparable to the war prodigy of the Huadong City!

When Qiao Ying'er thought of this, her mind went blank.

As for Wu Tao, he was unable to restrain his excitement. His voice was trembling as he said, "Yes, yes, the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator. Then, you... you must be that peak-level grandmaster!"

"What? peak-level grandmaster?!"

Supervisor Han and Yan Xue's faces turned pale again.

Especially Yan Xue, whose entire body was trembling.

Slap!!

Suddenly, Supervisor Han slapped Yan Xue hard on the face.

Then he crawled in front of Wu Tao, hugged Wu Tao's thigh, and cried, "District Head Wu, it's all Yan Xue's fault. She was the one who made me enter Qiao Ying'er's warehouse. All of this has nothing to do with me!"

Wu Tao kicked Supervisor Han out forcefully and said in disgust, "Get lost!"

Supervisor Han quickly crawled to Zhou Hao and kowtowed. "I-It's my fault, Senior. Please spare me, please spare me!"

Zhou Hao said indifferently, "Miss Qiao, this is your warehouse. You should throw the unrelated people out!"

Wu Tao chimed in immediately, "Yes, yes, Miss Qiao, you call the shots here."

Qiao Ying'er was still in a daze.

Hearing this, she finally recovered from her shock. Thinking of the despairing pressure that Supervisor Han had given him previously, she gritted her teeth and said mercilessly, "Get them out!"

Immediately...

Four staff members walked forward and carried Supervisor Han and Yan Xue away.

Wu Tao also smiled. "Miss Qiao, from now on, you are the supervisor of the 12th floor's materials department."

Qiao Ying'er was stunned again.

"Me, the supervisor?"

Wu Tao nodded solemnly.

Zhou Hao ignored this.

He said calmly, "Miss Qiao, how much do you want for this Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator?"

Qiao Ying'er did not react for a moment.

Wu Tao hurriedly signaled to Qiao Ying'er with his eyes. Seeing that she was still in a daze, he could only say, "Sir, although the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator is only a low-level beast king, its defense is powerful and not inferior to a middle-level beast king. Our materials department can give you 45 million yuan for it. What do you think?"

Qiao Ying'er finally regained her senses and nodded like a chick holding rice in its mouth.

Seeing this, Zhou Hao pondered for a moment.

The price of king-level demon beasts generally ranged from 20 million to 30 million. It was indeed not bad for Wu Tao and Qiao Ying'er to offer 45 million.

"Alright, 45 million then. Including the Red Spot Python and the Iron Tooth Alligator. That's a total of 52.2 million, right?" Zhou Hao said.

Qiao Ying'er took a deep breath. "That's right."

She took out her crystal card.

Zhou Hao also took out his crystal card.

He entered the number on it and bumped it with Qiao Ying'er's card. The number in the crystal card increased by more than 50 million.

Zhou Hao smiled and stretched out his hand. "Nice working with you."

Qiao Ying'er hurriedly stretched out her fair hands and shook Zhou Hao's. "Likewise."

Then, she asked carefully, "Um, sir, may we have a chance to work together in the future?"

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 32

Chapter 32: There Will Be Light Again

As soon as Qiao Ying'er spoke, Wu Tao's heart tightened.

This was a peak-level grandmaster.

Even if it was just business cooperation, it represented countless possibilities.

Zhou Hao smiled. "Of course."

Qiao Ying'er revealed a sincere and sweet smile. "Thank you."

Zhou Hao looked at the heartfelt smile and said encouragingly, "All the best."

With that said, he tapped his foot and soared into the sky.

Ten seconds after he left...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

One after another, powerful figures landed.

Among them was a terrifying aura that suppressed the surroundings.

"Where's that peak-level grandmaster senior?"

These were the grandmasters of the Huadong City. Naturally, this incident at the Area B warehouse of the Underground Alliance Mall could not be hidden from them.

The moment they received the news, they rushed over anxiously.

Commander Zhao looked at President He.

President He shook his head lightly. Wu Tao was actually a spy he had planted in the Underground Alliance Mall. However, he wasn't planning on exposing him at this moment.

Grandmaster Zhen from the Underground Alliance Mall swept his gaze towards Wu Tao. "Speak, where's that peak-level grandmaster senior?"

Wu Tao hurriedly said, "That Senior has already left."

Grandmaster Zhen's expression changed. "What? Why didn't you stop him?!"

Wu Tao smiled bitterly.

Commander Zhao said indifferently, "Zhen Hong, pay attention to your attitude. Let alone Wu Tao, even if it were us, we wouldn't have been able to make that grandmaster senior stay behind."

Zhen Hong hurriedly nodded. He was also anxious. After all, this was a peak-level grandmaster they were talking about.

Yesterday, he thought that there was no chance of finding him. Who would have thought that the grandmaster would actually come to the Underground Alliance Mall to sell materials

Zhen Hong wanted to seize this rare and precious opportunity.

The other grandmasters were also anxious, but they could only endure it.

Commander Zhao smiled at Wu Tao and asked, "District Head Wu, can you tell me what happened?"

Wu Tao immediately described everything in detail.

"I don't know what happened before that. However, Supervisor Qiao should know." In front of Commander Zhao, the war prodigy, he did not dare to hide anything.

Commander Zhao looked at Qiao Ying'er.

Qiao Ying'er suppressed the excitement in her heart and explained methodically.

When Zhen Hong heard this, he could not help but curse in exasperation. "What? That dogshit Han and Yan actually dared to curse the grandmaster senior? They're simply too bold. Wu Tao, do you not know how to manage your subordinates?"

Wu Tao hurriedly admitted his mistake. "My apologies."

The other grandmasters secretly laughed. The opportunity had already come knocking on their door, and yet the Underground Alliance Mall performed so terribly.

They were only worried that they had disappointed the grandmaster senior.

Zhen Hong gritted his teeth. He was furious.

Seeing this, Wu Tao hurriedly said, "Lord... Lord Zhen, before that senior left, he said that he would work with Supervisor Qiao again."

Zhen Hong, who was about to explode, heard this and his eyes lit up.

He stared fixedly at Qiao Ying'er and revealed a warm and gentle smile. "Supervisor Qiao, no, Sister Qiao, is that true? Did that grandmaster senior say that he would work with you again?"

Qiao Ying'er could not react in time.

After all, he was a grandmaster,

A powerful existence that could shake the entire Huadong City with only his words.

Why was he so enthusiastic about her?

However, it was true that they had experienced a "battle" together just now. "Senior Zhen, District Head Wu is right. Before that grandmaster left, he did say that he would work with me again."

"Haha, good, good, good!" Zhen Hong couldn't help but roar with laughter.

Initially, he thought that he had disappointed that senior. He didn't expect that in the blink of an eye, a new opportunity would appear due to this supervisor.

There was indeed a silver lining!

The other grandmasters also reacted.

They hurriedly walked forward.

"Sister Qiao is so pretty. Our family only lacks a capable supervisor like you!"

"Sister Qiao, the management of the Underground Alliance Mall is making a terrible mistake by suppressing a beautiful and bright girl such as yourself. How outrageous. Come work for me. I guarantee that no one will dare to bully you."

He Biao also shot a signal at Wu Tao with his eyes.

Wu Tao smiled bitterly. How could he dare to speak in such a situation?

Commander Zhao looked at him speechlessly, but he had made his decision.

As long as that peak-level grandmaster was willing to stay in the city, it would be the honor of the city.

As for the surrounding people who were watching the commotion, they were all dumbfounded when they saw this situation.

They only returned to their senses after the group of grandmasters left.

Looking at the huge Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator in the warehouse, they sighed repeatedly.

"What a turn of events!"

"Yeah, isn't this Qiao Ying'er's luck a little too good? She just happened to receive a client who turned out to be a peak-level grandmaster??"

"Well, what can you do? She just got lucky."

"I don't think Supervisor Han and Manager Yan will be able to get their revenge this time."

"Do you really expect them to be able to make a comeback after offending a peak-level grandmaster? What a joke. Just watch. The Underground Alliance Mall will definitely not let the two of them off."

"However, my horizons have been broadened today. I got to see so many grandmasters gather at one spot."

"Yeah, it's a rare sight."

Even after District Head Wu left, Qiao Ying'er still could not calm down.

The half an hour experience just now was almost more exciting than her twenty-plus years of life.

"I wonder if I can ever repay your kindness in this life!" Looking at the night sky at the entrance of the warehouse, Qiao Ying'er felt extremely grateful.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

- Chapter 33

Chapter 33

Chapter 33: Forging Weapons

After leaving the Underground Alliance Mall, Zhou Hao did not return to Yang Garden Residence. Instead, he arrived at the Martial Artist Union Building.

The accident that happened when he was selling the materials was only a small interlude to him. The only reason why he supported Qiao Ying'er was because she had stood up for him despite the desperate pressure.

Such a hardworking person was indeed worthy of his help.

Standing in front of the glass revolving door and looking at the imposing tall building, he couldn't help but sigh with emotion in his heart. The Martial Artist Union sure is rich.

Although the Martial Artist Union was far inferior to the Underground Alliance Mall in terms of materials acquisition and weapon manufacturing, its cultivation techniques, combat techniques, and medicinal pills were far superior to the Underground Alliance Mall.

Zhou Hao had rushed here not only to forge a special weapon, but also to buy a cultivation technique to advance his blood essence and learn secret techniques.

After all, he was now carrying a huge sum of more than 50 million yuan. It would be a waste for him to just keep it with him, so he might as well take the opportunity to increase his strength.

Seeing the surrounding martial artists enter and leave, he did not hesitate to walk into the revolving door.

Buzz ~

As soon as Zhou Hao entered the glass revolving door, the two scanning devices above immediately started scanning.

"Di! You have reached the required strength to be classified as a martial artist. Welcome to the Martial Artist Union!"

An electronic female voice sounded.

The Martial Artist Union was much more stricter when it came to security than the Underground Alliance. One needed to have the strength of a martial artist just to enter the building.

There were not many people in the spacious hall on the first floor. There was a reception desk on the left, and a spiral glass elevator on the right.

Zhou Hao walked to the front desk.

The beautiful uniformed attendant at the desk smiled and said, "Sir, how can I help you?"

"I want to buy cultivation techniques and secret techniques. I also need to forge a weapon..." he said in a low voice.

"The cultivation techniques and secret techniques are sold on the 15th floor and you can find the facilities for weapon forging on the 8th floor. Sir, please note that in order to forge weapons or buy cultivation techniques, you will first have to join the Martial Artist Union," the female attendant said with a smile.

Zhou Hao couldn't help frowning. He had long heard that the Martial Artist Union had strict policies. Now, it seemed that the rumors were true.

When the female service staff saw Zhou Hao's reaction, she hurriedly said, "Sir, don't worry. The Martial Artist Union has very few restrictions on its members. In addition, member registration will only require you to provide some basic information."

Zhou Hao still frowned. "Do I need to verify my citizen identity?"

He did not want his identity to be leaked.

The attendant continued, "Not if you only want to buy some ordinary cultivation techniques and forge weapons. However, if you want to buy high-level cultivation techniques or secret techniques, you will need union contribution points, and that would require your citizen identity information."

Zhou Hao understood.

Without a doubt, the Martial Artist Union was selective when it came to selling to outsiders.

However, thinking about it, it was understandable. After all, to martial artists, cultivation techniques and secret techniques were far more important than other resources.

"Where can I register?"

"There's a special counter on the 2nd floor."

Zhou Hao immediately went to the 2nd floor and easily found the counter.

Just as the attendant said, the union member registration procedure was indeed very simple. Zhou Hao only needed to test his strength and input some basic information. He did not have to verify his identity at all.

Zhou Hao used a fake name and obtained his member identification card. Then, he took the elevator to the 8th floor.

His red armor had been changed before he entered to prevent anyone from recognizing him.

Zhou Hao, who was now in black armor, arrived at a weapon workshop.

"Sir, are you here to forge a weapon?" a man with a beard asked with a smile.

"Yes, I want to forge a saber." As Zhou Hao spoke, he took out the materials he obtained from the Blue Horn Blood Wolf and the Single-Horned Rhino Tyrant.

The bearded shopkeeper swept his gaze over and said with a smile, "These two materials are both high-level general-level material. If you work with some metal ores and other materials, you should be able to forge a king-level saber."

Zhou Hao nodded. A king-level saber was temporarily good enough for him.

"How long will it take?" he asked.

"Two days will do, but the manufacturing fee and additional materials won't be cheap. It'll cost about 4 million..." the bearded shopkeeper said hesitantly.

Zhou Hao said directly, "Sure."

The bearded shopkeeper couldn't help but say happily, "Alright, Sir. You can just use your member identification card. When the weapon is completed, you will get a notification from your card. After that, you can just come by to collect the goods and pay."

Zhou Hao wasn't afraid that the shopkeeper would cheat him of his materials. The Martial Artist Union had strict policies, especially for the shopkeepers. If the shopkeepers were to secretly steal materials from their customers, they would be caught by the Martial Artist Union in a short period of time.

Even if they weren't caught, the Martial Artist Union would still fully compensate the members for their losses.

After that, Zhou Hao arrived at the 15th floor.

As he was an outer member, he could only buy ordinary cultivation techniques and secret arts. But even so, the techniques he could buy here were still much stronger than the basic cultivation techniques in the school.

However, there were just too many ordinary cultivation techniques and secret techniques to choose from. Looking at the choices, Zhou Hao felt overwhelmed.

After browsing for more than 10 minutes, he decided to buy a blood essence advancing cultivation technique—Blood Transformation Art.

The name was rather sinister, but this was a relatively ordinary blood essence cultivation technique.

Apart from cultivation techniques, he also bought a secret saber technique—Shadow Saber Stance.

Just one cultivation technique and one secret technique had cost him more than 6 million. Zhou Hao only recovered from the heartache he felt for spending so much money when he left the Martial Artist Union.

And that was only the price for the two techniques. Adding up the fees from weapon forging, he had spent a total of 10..3 million.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 34

Chapter 34: One Thousand Consecutive Draws

"No wonder people say being a martial artist was an expensive lifestyle... They earn money quickly but they also spend money just as quickly!" Zhou Hao sighed after returning to his villa in Yang Garden Residence. In fact, in terms of quality, the cultivation techniques in the Heaven Dao Software were the best. After receiving the cultivation technique from the mystery box, Zhou Hao didn't even need to cultivate for the Dragon Elephant Wisdom Technique to take effect.

However, mystery boxes were still based on luck. Although Zhou Hao had luck points, he still couldn't place all his hopes on it.

He had to plan ahead and prepare for the worst.

Of course, under usual circumstances, Zhou Hao would still rely on the mystery boxes to obtain cultivation techniques. The two cultivation techniques he had bought were only for backup.

After taking a shower, his parents returned.

They looked very well. The problems they were facing seemed to have been completely resolved.

"Little Hao, I passed by the supermarket today and bought a lot of your favorite food. I'll cook it later and let you try it." Wang Shuyun smiled. She had already learned from her husband that her son had given them the Scarlet Blood Vine and the Rhino Horn.

It made her feel happy and relieved.

Her son had become dependable. Now that he had grown up, he could bear the burden of the family.

His parents were happy, and so was Zhou Hao. "Alright, Mom. I'll be looking forward to it."

Zhou Xueguo laughed. "Son, it's been a while since we played chinese chess. Want to play a round?"

"Alright, Dad, just don't regret it when you lose." Zhou Hao smiled and sat on the sofa.

Not long after, Zhou Xueguo took out the chinese chess set and placed it on the coffee table.

As Zhou Hao played chinese chess, he opened the Heaven Dao software and browsed the chat hall.

The chat hall was still the same. Without the appearance of rare-level items, there were very few people sending messages in the chat hall.

"Another lonely day."

"It's always the same, Hai."

"Roses every day. I really want to remove this stupid software."

"I don't understand. If you find the opening rate of ordinary mystery boxes to be so low, why don't you open the silver mystery box?"

• • •

"Silver mystery box?"

Zhou Hao's interest was instantly piqued, and questions arose in his heart.

What was a silver mystery box?

Right then...

Another user in the chat hall asked the same question.

A user, who was clearly of a higher level, quickly replied, "The silver mystery box is a higher level mystery box. It can only be accessed when one reaches the silver level. I can't tell you the exact rules. I can only say that the items in the silver mystery boxes are much better than the ones in ordinary mystery boxes. Furthermore, the items in silver mystery boxes are more likely to fulfill your needs."

The other users continued to ask for more details, but the silver-level user did not say anything else. It seemed to be due to the software policy.

"There's actually higher level mystery boxes?!" Zhou Hao was stunned.

At this moment, Zhou Xueguo's laughter sounded. "Checkmate, son, you're going to lose."

Zhou Hao's thoughts were pulled back. He looked at the mess on the coffee table and said helplessly, "Dad, you actually ambushed me when I wasn't paying attention. Where's your sportsmanship?"

"Haha, son, you have to be focused when playing chess. It's the same for everything else." Zhou Xueguo laughed and waved his hand. "Alright, I can tell that you have something to do. Go do your own things first."

Zhou Hao really wanted to figure out the silver mystery boxes.

"Dad, let's play again after dinner."

With that, he hurriedly returned to his bedroom and looked at the Heaven Dao software. He opened his personal page and scanned his level.

Level: 220 / 10,000 (Bronze)

After coming into contact with the Heaven Dao software for so many days, he had never paid attention to his level.

However, after seeing the comments of the silver-level user today, Zhou Hao realized that the user level was probably very important in the Heaven Dao software!

Fortunately, he had always maintained the habit of browsing the chat hall. Otherwise, he might have missed today's information.

It had to be known that most of the people in the chat hall were bronze users, and very few silver users appeared.

As for gold users, he had never even seen them before.

"I used a total of 220 Heaven Dao coins, so I have 220 experience points... In other words, the more Heaven Dao coins I spend, the more I can increase my level!" Zhou Hao muttered as he stared at his level.

The Heaven Dao software was very mysterious. There was no explanation inside, so Zhou Hou had to figure out everything himself.

After hesitating for a moment, he gritted his teeth and directly opened the mystery box page in the shop section. Seeing that he still had nearly 10,000 Heaven Dao coins in his account, he made a shocking decision.

He took a deep breath and quickly clicked on "One Thousand Consecutive Draws"!

And he did not even use his luck points!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The mystery boxes continued to open, but almost all the items obtained were trash.

While Zhou Hao was busy opening boxes, many users started to notice his activity.

There were quite a few users that would open one hundred boxes at once, but very few opened one thousand boxes.

After all, opening 1000 boxes required one to spend 10,000 Heaven Dao coins, which was equivalent to 1,000,000 yuan. It was just too much money!

"F*ck, what a rich dog. How bold of him to open a thousand consecutive boxes!"

"I guess the rich can just do as they please. How ballsy!"

"If not for the lack of coins, I would've done the same. The probability is just too low."

"Hmph! What's the use of one thousand consecutive draws? It's all going to be trash anyway. Nothing to be envious about."

"Eh, isn't this the user "I'm just an ordinary person" who drew a rare-level item last time?"

"Haha, that's him. I've been observing his draws the entire time. He's only gotten a pile of trash. I suppose he can't be lucky forever!"

• • •

Immediately, a discussion started in the chat hall.

Zhou Hao naturally did not know that repeatedly opening the mystery boxes to level up would cause a wave of envy and ridicule.

He also used the Heaven Dao coins he got from the draws to open even more mystery boxes.

After consuming all of the coins, he hurriedly went to his personal page. With a glance, he noticed that his level had changed.

11730 / 10,00000 (Silver)

"Silver level... However, the requirement for the next level also increased by a hundred times. Unbelievable! I would need to spend one million Heaven Dao coins if I want to get to the next level!" Seeing this, Zhou Hao took a deep breath and returned to the shop section of the software.

Indeed, the interface had changed.

A new silver mystery box appeared on the right.

"This must be the silver mystery box!"

Zhou Hao hurriedly opened the introduction to the rules of the mystery box and seriously browsed through it.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 35

Chapter 35: New Mystery Box Rules

The silver mystery boxes cost 10,000 per box. Items such as roses, Heaven Dao coins were still included and remained the same. As for weapons, cultivation techniques, and pills, the rules had been changed. The user had to fill in information about the cultivation techniques, weapons, and pills that they owned and the system would make adjustments and upgrades accordingly.

There was not much introduction to the rules and Zhou Hao had become even more puzzled. He did not expect to have to fill in information about the weapons, cultivation techniques, and pills he owned.

After thinking for a moment, he simply purchased another 20,000 Heaven Dao coins, which was 2 million yuan.

This bit of money was nothing to the current Zhou Hao.

"I'll open one just to see what it's like first!" Luck points were very important, and he did not plan to use them now.

The purchase was successful.

He clicked on the screen subconsciously.

"Ding! User, please fill in your cultivation techniques, weapons, and medicinal pills!"

"Blood Transformation Technique, Shadow Saber Stance, top-grade Blood Explosion Pill, Black Tortoise Set, Dragon Elephant Wisdom Technique." He filled in the cultivation techniques, medicinal pills, and weapons he had.

Click.

The mystery box automatically spun before a checkup sign appeared.

Zhou Hao clicked on it, and his eyes lit up.

Based on the cultivation techniques, weapons, and medicinal pills Zhou Hao had entered into the system, the software showed a list of items that Zhou Hao could possibly obtain.

Cultivation techniques: "Blood Transformation Art"—"Blood Burning Art"—"Three Revolutions Divine Blood Art"—"Nine Revolutions Golden Body Art".

"Shadow Saber Stance"—"Mirage Slash"—"Shadow Seven Sabers"—"Sky Splitting Divine Technique"

"Dragon Elephant Wisdom Technique"—"Thirty-Sixth Level of the Dragon Elephant Wisdom Technique"—"Thirty-Sixth Level of the Dragon Elephant Wisdom Technique".

Weapons: Black Tortoise Set—Black Tortoise Sacred Set—Black Tortoise Divine Armor.

Medicinal Pills: top-grade Blood Explosion Pill—Divine Blood Pill—Primordial Blood Pill.

Upon seeing this, Zhou Hao became excited.

It turned out that the upgrades mentioned in the introduction of the silver mystery box were upgrades that increased the levels of the cultivation techniques, pills, and weapons one owned. The probability was also different for items with different levels.

Clearly, the higher the level of the item, the lower the probability.

"Haha, looks like there isn't anything for me to worry about!" Zhou Hao was overjoyed.

When ordinary mystery boxes were opened, the items were entirely unknown and random. What one could draw would depend on luck. Sometimes, even if one was extremely lucky, they might not necessarily be able to draw something that suited them.

For example, the Blood Explosion Pill Zhou Hao had gotten last time was of little value to him and could only be used as a trump card.

But things were different now!

With the silver mystery box, he could choose to open the top-grade items he liked or needed.

"Although it costs 10,000 Heaven Dao coins per box, which is equivalent to 1 million yuan, it's still very worth it!" Zhou Hao couldn't help but exclaim as he looked at the item list for the silver mystery box.

He swept his eyes over the luck points. It was still 53,000 (Current level: overwhelming luck).

After careful consideration, he decided to open it first.

He wanted to see what kind of item he could get with more than 50,000 luck points.

As such, he would have a rough idea of what to expect next time he opened the mystery box.

Thinking of this, he no longer hesitated and directly consumed his luck points.

He then clicked on the screen subconsciously.

Boom.

Unlike ordinary mystery boxes, the silver mystery box was even more dazzling when it was opened. A silver box appeared on the entire virtual screen. It quickly spun and then exploded.

"Ding! Congratulations on opening the silver mystery box and obtaining the rare-level cultivation technique, "Shadow Seven Sabers". This item has been placed in your bag. Please take note!"

At the same time, the software sent out an announcement: "Congratulations user "I am only an ordinary person" for obtaining a rare second-level cultivation technique from the silver mystery box!"

This announcement was only sent out to users above the silver level.

Unlike bronze users, Silver users were often active in the chat hall, but when they saw this announcement, both silver users and gold users went wild.

"Who is this person? He actually got a second-level item from the silver box??"

"Although the probability of obtaining something good from the silver mystery box is high, that's only when the item is a first-level item. And yet this person actually managed to obtain a second-level item, and it's even a cultivation technique!!"

"I don't know how many boxes this person opened, but to be able to obtain a secondlevel cultivation technique, his luck must be off the charts!"

"I'm so envious and jealous. Silver mystery boxes are indeed full of treasure!"

"I know this person. He just opened a thousand ordinary mystery boxes. Furthermore, he had even gotten two rare-level items before. It seems that he's switched to opening silver mystery boxes and it's probably his first time opening a silver mystery box!"

"F*ck, no way. He got a rare-level item on his first try?"

Zhou Hao, on the other hand, was currently unaware of the envy and jealousy the silver and gold users felt towards him. However, when he opened the "Shadow Seven Sabers", his face revealed excitement.

After all, he had only spent more than 50,000 luck points.

In the end, he actually managed to open a second-level advancement cultivation technique. One had to know that the "Shadow Saber Stance" he bought had only three levels.

"If I had known that I would be able to get the second level with just 50,000 luck points, I would have waited longer to accumulate more luck points!" Zhou Hao was excited. In comparison to the "Shadow Seven Sabers", the "Sky Splitting Divine Technique" sounded much more impressive.

Of course, he only thought about it for a while. After all, he had only opened the silver mystery box to test his luck points.

He went to his personal page and hurriedly took out "Shadow Seven Sabers".

Boom.

With a thought, a large amount of experience, comprehension, and profundity of the cultivation technique "Shadow Seven Sabers" surged into his mind.

Zhou Hao couldn't help but practice his saber on the spot.

Although he did not have a saber in his hand, his footsteps were creepily fast as he flashed back and forth in the room.

In half a second, he flashed seven times.

Every time his hand moved, space seemed to be split open.

"As expected of a cultivation technique upgrade from the software. Compared to this, the Shadow Saber Stance was simply trash!" Standing in place, Zhou Hao's eyes were filled with joy.

When he bought the cultivation technique, he had read the introduction of the Shadow Saber Stance.

If one cultivated it to the limit, they would at most be able to create a trace of an illusion with their saber. However, if one cultivated the Shadow Seven Sabers to the limit, they could be as unpredictable as a ghost.

They could be shockingly fast.

"I originally thought that after selling the king-level demon beast, the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator, I wouldn't have to worry about money for the time being. But now, it seems that I still have to make a lot of money!" Zhou Hao thought to himself.

Each silver mystery box he opened would cost a million yuan. If he continued on like this, he would spend all the money he had in no time.

More importantly, he had to increase his level in the software.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 36

Chapter 36: Level Three Alert

"Xiao Hao, come out and eat!"

Zhou Xueguo's voice sounded from the living room.

"Coming."

Zhou Hao replied. He composed himself and quickly walked out of the bedroom.

His mother, Wang Shuyun, cooked quite quickly, since the ingredients were all prepared in advance and did not take much effort.

During the meal, Wang Shuyun smiled and said, "Dad, quit your job if you can. After all, we don't have any difficulties anymore. Don't tire yourself out."

Zhou Hao hurriedly took the opportunity to nod and agree. "Mom's right. Dad, quickly resign and rest at home."

Zhou Xueguo took a sip of wine and glared at Zhou Hao angrily. "Son, don't interfere. If I don't work, who will support this family? But your mother is right. We should change jobs. I'll talk to the leaders in a few days."

Seeing that Zhou Xueguo had relented, Zhou Hao was happy. His father's work was very tiring, and many people would even die from being overworked.

"Son, eat more." Wang Shuyun kept putting meat into Zhou Hao's bowl.

Zhou Hao did not refuse and chuckled.

For two days straight, he was in a good mood. He even hummed a tune in class.

Xu Ling, who was sitting in the front seat, did not appreciate his new attitude.

"If you don't advance in martial arts, you'll fall behind, you slacker." Xu Ling had already signed up for the combat assessment and vowed to get first place!

However, that could only happen if the hidden genius of the school did not take action.

Zhou Hao chuckled and said, "Xu Ling, I signed up to participate too."

"Pfft!"

Before Xu Ling could say anything, her deskmate, Li Yun, could not help but laugh.

Turning around, Li Yun was still smiling. "Zhou Hao, shouldn't you be aware of your own limits? Whether it was during the last tournament or during this combat assessment, you need to at least be at the first level of blood essence to sign up..."

Xu Ling's face darkened. She turned around and was about to reprimand Zhou Hao but was suddenly stunned.

"Zhou Hao, what happened to your blood essence?"

Zhou Hao said indifferently, "I was lucky to break through to the first level of blood essence last night."

Li Yun's laughter froze. "You, you actually broke through?"

Xu Ling frowned. "It's just the first level of blood essence. It's nothing to be surprised about."

Li Yun said awkwardly, "Yes, yes, it's nothing."

Xu Ling ignored Li Yun and looked at Zhou Hao. "You used the Blood Amalgamation Pill again, right? It's alright for you to break through to the first level of blood essence with two Blood Amalgamation Pills. However, do you really think you should be signing up for the combat assessment right after breaking through? Even suicidal people wouldn't do something like that."

She knew that Zhou Hao had made a lot of money from the previous tournament, and assumed that he probably used it to buy the Blood Amalgamation Pills.

Zhou Hao was already used to Xu Ling's disdain. He could tell that Xu Ling had good intentions.

"With the teacher around, nothing will happen. I'll just treat it as practice," he said casually, his gaze intertwining with Xu Ling's. "Didn't you say that I have to work hard?"

Xu Ling immediately rolled her eyes. "I told you to work hard, not to die... Forget it, I can't be bothered with you."

However, just as school was about to end, Xu Ling added, "Go to the training field later. I'll teach you a set of movements."

Zhou Hao laughed secretly.

He had figured out Xu Ling's true nature: a girl with a sharp tongue but a soft heart.

"No need. I still have something to deal with." He waved his hand and refused. It was the truth. He indeed had something to do as the king-level saber had been completed.

"To wash a pig is to waste both water and soap!"

After saying this coldly, Xu Ling turned around and left.

Zhou Hao was speechless.

In the evening, he visited the bearded storekeeper and paid more than 4 million yuan for the forging fees and materials. He then received his saber.

"Sir, this saber can easily tear through the defense of a low king-level beast. If you want to test it, I'll immediately arrange..." the bearded shopkeeper said.

"No need."

Zhou Hao waved his hand and flicked the handle of the saber.

Buzz.

The saber trembled and hummed.

"Not bad."

He smiled. For the saber to be able to withstand the force of his flick, the quality of his saber had indeed reached the king level. He immediately turned around and left.

The bearded shopkeeper was dumbfounded. That was a king-level saber. Even a fullpower strike from a high-level master might not be able to cause the saber to tremble. In the end, with a casual flick from this customer, the saber almost bent.

"Could he be a grandmaster?"

Thinking of this, the bearded store owner was extremely excited. He had actually received a martial grandmaster.

. . .

At the South Station defense line of the Huadong City.

Battalion Commander Chu stood on the tall defensive wall and looked at the lush forest in the distance.

"Did anything happen recently?" he asked into his ear-mic.

"Reporting to Battalion Commander, everything is normal at the city's defense line. No outsiders have infiltrated!"

Battalion Commander Chu frowned. "Are you sure?"

"Yes, Battalion Commander. No abnormalities have been detected from the equipment," a voice sounded in the ear-mic.

"Continue to stay alert. We can't let a single foreign race expert infiltrate the base!" Battalion Commander Chu said coldly.

There were many ways for outsiders to infiltrate the city. The Insect Race was especially hard to guard against.

The human bases had suffered a lot because of them.

But unfortunately, the detectors couldn't keep up and couldn't stop the Insect Race from gathering information.

Buzz.

Suddenly, the lush forest shook.

Battalion Commander Chu's expression changed slightly as he immediately ordered his men to operate the large searchlight.

The lights swept past.

Green insects surged out from the lush forest.

"Intercept them with the electric network!"

Battalion Commander Chu heaved a sigh of relief. After all, it was common for green insects to attack the base. However, just as he finished giving the order, his pupils constricted. He followed the light and saw a huge shadow behind the green insects.

"It's the Flying Beetle. Level three alert!"

Di di.

An ear-piercing alarm sounded from the defensive line.

One by one, fully armed soldiers woke up from their sleep and rushed up the defensive wall in an extremely short period of time.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 37

Chapter 37 - Here Comes The Main Event!

Тар. Тар. Тар.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Dense bullets flew out from the soldiers' barrels, forming a metal storm that tore apart the large numbers of green insects.

The modified artillery behind the defensive wall roared deafeningly, blasting huge Flying Beetles into pieces.

For a moment, thousands of insect corpses fell from the sky like a storm.

Battalion Commander Chu and the other martial artists in the camp watched this scene with cold expressions. Having resisted countless foreign invaders, they knew very well that this was only the appetizer.

The gunshots lasted for more than half an hour when lightning suddenly flashed in the flourishing forest.

Battalion Commander Chu narrowed his eyes. "It's the thunder fire insects. Inform the ground forces to open the defensive energy net!"

"Yes!"

Soon, an incomparably intense blue light that lit up the entire defensive wall was instantly emitted from the three defense lines.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

Like lightning in a black cloud, the lightning instantly formed balls of blazing energy that bombarded over in the blink of an eye and landed on the blue energy net, causing layers of energy ripples.

The lightning lasted for more than 10 minutes before gradually dying out.

Rumble!

At this moment, the ground outside the defensive line shook.

"The main event has arrived!"

Battalion Commander Chu's entire body was suddenly covered in armor as he took out a saber that was suffused with a cold luster.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The martial artists of the other camps were all fully armed, their sabers flashing.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ground suddenly exploded. Giant Scorpions that were fifty to sixty meters tall rushed towards the defensive line with long tails in their hands.

"It's the Giant Scorpion! Kill them all with me!!" Commander Chu's voice resounded throughout the defensive line. He was the first to jump and charge towards the thousand plus Giant Scorpions.

"Kill!"

The other martial artists followed behind regardless of their own safety.

The cannon fire behind the defensive lines also switched directions and bombarded these Giant Scorpions!.

…

North Station, Huadong City.

Commander Zhao, who was holding down the fort, had already received the news that the Southern Station was being attacked by the Insect Race. However, his expression was calm, and there was no panic in his eyes.

"Commander, Battalion Commander Chu reported that it was a level three alert," Staff Officer Chen whispered.

Commander Zhao nodded. "Get Falcon Team 3 to provide support. Also, keep a close eye on them. If there are any accidents, report immediately!"

"Yes!"

…

Two hours passed.

In front of the southern defense line of the base was a large number of Insect Race corpses.

The gunshots had stopped.

Battalion Commander Chu and the other martial artists' armor were covered in disgusting blood from the severed limbs of the Insect Race. The stench was unbearable, and even the Falcon team that had rushed over to provide support could not stand it.

"Battalion Commander, there's something wrong with the Insect Race attack this time."

"Yeah, the thunder is loud, but the rain is small. There wasn't even an intermediate general-level insect beast."

"In the past, we would at least have to face high general-level insect beasts and even the Demon Race would also take the opportunity to attack. But this time, there wasn't any of that."

The other martial artists opened their helmets and frowned.

Battalion Commander Chu stepped on a Giant Scorpion and said in a deep voice, "There's indeed something wrong. However, I've contacted the intelligence department. I was told that there was no abnormality while we were resisting the attack."

As he spoke, he looked at Falcon 3's team. "Captain Wang, thank you for your help this time. I'll have to trouble you to report the situation to Commander Zhao in detail."

Captain Wang saluted. "Battalion Commander Chu, don't worry. I'll report the truth."

…

The residents of the base city were unaware of the Insect Race attack at the southern station. They were still busy at work the next day.

The three-day registration period for the combat assessment at Qu City High School had also long ended.

Because it was a combat assessment competition instead of a regular tournament competition, less than half of the participating students of the previous competition signed up, despite there being more prize money for this competition.

Even so, the school leaders still persisted in holding the combat assessment.

At around 8'o o'clock.

One by one, the important figures of the Education Bureau rushed over. Some of the parents of the participating year three students had also arrived.

After all, this was a combat assessment. Not only were the parents worried, but the leaders of the bureau were also worried.

"Director Xu is here too?"

"Yo, Chief Wang, you're here too!"

"Director Li, what a rare sight!"

Most of the important figures in the bureau and the parents knew each other. They spent some time chatting on the high platform where the audience seats were located.

That was until a calm man in a military uniform walked over.

The communication between these important figures and the parents immediately stopped. All of them looked at the man in the military uniform.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 38

Xu Ling's father, Xu Zhenhua, was shocked. He hurriedly stepped forward and saluted. "Instructor Shen, Xu Zhenhua from the 33rd batch reporting to you!"

Shen Jing looked at Xu Zhenhua in surprise. He seemed to recall something and said in realization, "I remember now. During the 33rd batch, you were the most naughty one."

Xu Zhenhua said excitedly, "I didn't expect you to remember me, Instructor."

Shen Jing smiled. "I remember every single one of my students. Zhenhua, your daughter has potential. We'll see how she performs in this battle."

"Thank you for your praise, Instructor!" Xu Zhenhua hurriedly said.

The other important figures did not dare to interrupt. After all, Instructor Shen was a high-level master and had come from Yanjing City. His status was far higher than theirs.

"Alright, have a seat."

Seeing that everyone was standing, Shen Jing casually waved his hand and sat down.

Whoosh!

The group of important figures and parents sat down one after another.

Principal Zheng, the dean, and the other teachers were not qualified to sit. They could only stand at the side.

Shen Jing swept his gaze around and saw that many parents had worried expressions. He could not help but smile and say, "Everyone, don't worry. To ensure the safety of this combat assessment, I have specially transferred two martial artist teams from the defense line of the base. All the other mutated beasts have also been strictly tested. No accidents will occur."

"Oh, the participants will also be given standard armor."

Hearing this, Wang Ming, Li Ji, and the other students' parents heaved a sigh of relief but were still worried nonetheless.

Anything could happen in a fight against a mutated beast.

Shen Jing retracted his gaze and said calmly, "Principal Zheng, let's begin!"

Principal Zheng, who was standing at the side, hurriedly informed the teachers to make the arrangements.

Clang! Clang!

Soon, huge iron cages were slowly placed on the training ground under the transport of the army's martial artist team.

After seeing the mutated beasts inside the iron cage, the parents, including Xu Zhenhua, heaved a sigh of relief.

"So it's a Tusk Boar."

Tusk Boars were the most common of all the mutated beasts and were very weak.

Let alone third level blood essence students, even second level blood essence students would be able to kill them if they exerted their full strength.

Even these parents had experienced killing a few of them in their younger days.

Furthermore, the students of this combat assessment were equipped with standard armor that only martial artists were allowed to wear.

It could be said that their lives would not be in danger at all.

"Instructor Shen sure made thorough arrangements!"

"That's right. With the army camp's martial artist team holding the line and the students being protected by standard armor, nothing will go wrong!"

"The participating students just have to perform well."

The bureau leaders and parents immediately began to praise Instructor Shen enthusiastically. Some parents who had come to watch the fun even regretted not letting their children sign up for the combat assessment.

At 9: 30 in the morning, Zhou Hao and the other 184 students who had signed up for the competition arrived at the training ground under the lead of the year three leader.

At the same time, a large number of students were allowed to enter the spectator stands.

"Ah! It's a mutated beast!"

"I know. It's a Tusk Boar. This mutated beast is classified as a low-level demon beast."

"Damn, if I knew they were going to use Tusk Boars, I would have signed up!"

"That's right. The rewards for getting into the top twenty are doubled this time. I can't believe I missed such a great opportunity!"

Many students were shocked when they saw the mutated beast in the iron cage. Soon after, they all pounded their chests in regret.

The Tusk Boar might look fierce and malevolent, but it was even used for demonstrations during materials class.

Therefore, most of the students were very familiar with it and were not afraid at all.

Zhou Hao and the other participating students were even less afraid. Instead, they were all excited.

"Haha, so it turned out to be the Tusk Boar. I'll kill it to my heart's content!"

"The top twenty will be rewarded with 100,000 yuan. I might have lost my chance last time, but I will surely get into the top twenty this time!"

"It's just a Tusk Boar. If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have been so frightened to the point of losing sleep for the past few days."

The year three leader walking in front saw that the participating students were starting to relax and could not help but scold, "Even if it's a Tusk Boar, you still can't be careless!"

"Yes, teacher."

Many students responded in a perfunctory manner.

They had found out in advance that the school would distribute standard armor for this combat assessment and were thus worried for a long time.

Now that they knew their opponent was a Tusk Boar, they had naturally become more at ease.

"The rules of the competition are very simple. The more Tusk Boars you kill, the higher your ranking will be."

"Five students in the arena at a time. Let us know if you face any difficulties, there will be martial artists coming forward to help!" The referee said solemnly.

"Got it!"

"Let's begin quickly. I can't wait to kill these Tusk Boars!"

The participating students rubbed their fists.

The year three leader shook his head speechlessly. He waved his hand, and the teachers brought over standard armor for the students to wear.

Although standard armors were expensive, the school still decided to use them as the lives of the students were more important.

In this aspect, the school leaders did not dare to make any mistakes.

There was also an impassable metal railing around the training field as well as five barriers on the field. Behind each of the barriers, stood a martial artist from the military camp.

On the high platform, Instructor Shen walked forward and shouted, "Begin!"

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 39

Chapter 39: Luck?

The whistle blew, and the five people standing at the front rushed out.

Click, click, click.

Their helmets kept their faces covered as the iron cage's fence slowly opened.

The hungry Tusk Boar let out low roars as its scarlet eyes stared at the armor in front of it.

Swoosh.

It rushed up like a tank.

Most of the participating students in the first group were shocked. They were unable to dodge in time and were directly pounced on by the Tusk Boar.

Seeing this, most of the students in the spectator stands laughed.

"Why did you choose to participate if you're so weak? Hurry up and go home!"

"Yeah, stop embarrassing yourself!"

On the high platform, the leaders and parents shook their heads.

They could tell that this group of participating students had no combat experience at all. The teachers standing beside them all lowered their heads in embarrassment.

"I wonder who will win this time?"

"If I'm not wrong, it should be Director Xu's daughter, right?"

"Yes, Director Xu's daughter is indeed outstanding."

Listening to the surrounding discussion, Xu Zhenhua smiled. He looked at Instructor Shen and hurriedly said humbly, "You're too kind. It's hard to say in a fight against mutated beasts."

Shen Jing did not say a word as he casually looked at the competition below.

Group after group of participating students went up, but their performances were very poor.

None of them had ever fought a mutated beast before. The moment they faced the Tusk Boar, their confidence instantly disappeared. All of them were in a sorry state.

It was only when the outstanding students at the second level of blood essence went on stage that the situation improved slightly.

Zhou Hao stood at the back and shook his head as he watched the match.

Xu Ling was also placed in the last row. She looked straight ahead and whispered, "Zhou Hao, when we start fighting later, don't hold back and call for a stop if you can't keep up. Although the standard armor's defense is high, the impact of the tusk boar is also pretty strong. You could still get injured."

Zhou Hao was about to thank her when he saw Zhang Yi sweep his gaze over. Suddenly, he changed what he was going to say and said, "You should focus on yourself. Wang Ming has already killed three Tusk Boars, don't lose to him!"

Hearing this, Xu Ling shouted angrily, "You don't know what's good for you!"

Not long after, the earlier groups all finished competing. Zhou Hao's group was last in line so it was finally their turn.

"Daughter, you can do it!" Xu Zhenhua couldn't help but shout from the high platform.

Xu Ling smiled back.

"It's Xu Ling. She's the strongest. She should be able to kill four Tusk Boars!"

"Not necessarily. In a battle with a mutated beast, combat instincts are also very important!"

"Eh? Zhou Hao, that toad lusting after swan meat, is also participating in the competition. He's even in the same group as Xu Ling."

"Tch, so what if they're in the same group? He's only going to perform poorly and make Xu Ling look better!"

"Just watch. A pounce from the Tusk Boar is enough to make him kneel!"

Many students in the audience who were in the same class as Zhou Hao began to discuss. The others who had heard of Zhou Hao's reputation also chimed in.

On the high platform, Shen Jing gave Principal Zheng a look.

Principal Zheng nodded secretly and whispered into his ear-mic.

Soon, the army martial artist in charge of releasing the Tusk Boars sprinkled a handful of transparent powder with his hand. The scarlet eyes of the Tusk Boars in the iron cage suddenly widened. Instantly, the Tusk Boars became even more bloodthirsty and crazy.

"Begin!"

As the whistle sounded, the Tusk Boars rushed out of the five iron cages.

Zhou Hao pretended to be nervous as he bent his back.

Not far away, Zhang Yi's face was covered in sweat.

In their group, only Xu Ling performed in a relaxed state.

Puchi!

Just as the Tusk Boar was about to pounce over, Zhou Hao pretended to stagger and fell to the ground. However, he fell at the right moment as he held the saber in front of him.

The Tusk Boar coincidentally pounced onto the tip of the saber.

And with just a single pounce, the Tusk Boar that Zhou Hao was facing died!

In the entire span of the competition, which had lasted for several hours, this was the fastest anyone had killed a Tusk Boar after entering the arena.

After that, there was an uproar in the audience.

"Damn, that worked?!"

"Damn, how lucky is this guy?!"

"I'm speechless. The Tusk Boar killed itself!"

"Hmph, this Zhou Hao is really lucky. But let's see how he deals with the next Tusk Boar!"

Many students discussed and sighed at the lucky coincidence.

On the high platform, many leaders and parents sighed at Zhou Hao's luck.

Shen Jing was stunned for a moment and frowned. "Was it really just luck?"

He was especially observant and could naturally tell that the moment Zhou Hao fell, the saber moved after being timed perfectly so that the Tusk Boar would fall on it.

"Since that was the first kill, I'll consider it as luck. But I won't believe it to be luck the second time it happens!" The corner of Shen Jing's mouth curled up slightly.. He had not forgotten the purpose of this combat test.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 40

Chapter 40: Xu Ling Is in Danger

Roar!

After the Tusk Boar was killed by Zhou Hao, another one was released from the iron cage. Its scarlet eyes made one's heart shudder.

Zhou Hao's expression seemed anxious but he was actually very calm on the inside. He was thinking about how to kill this second beast. Clearly, he could not pretend to get lucky twice.

Otherwise, it would easily arouse suspicion.

"Looks like I have to fight him head-on and show off my combat talent." After making up his mind, he swayed his body and prepared for battle.

However, at this moment, the Tusk Boar that was fighting with Xu Ling on the left suddenly erupted with a fierce aura.

As if it had transformed, the body of this Tusk Boar suddenly expanded by several meters in a few seconds.

"Not good! This Tusk Boar has broken through!"

Everyone on the high platform and the spectator stands instantly stood up.

Xu Ling's expression changed slightly, but she did not panic. Even if the Tusk Boar broke through, it would still not reach the level of a low-level beast warrior. On the other hand, Xu Ling was already almost at the peak of the third level of blood essence, which was more than enough for her to handle her opponent.

Putting away the saber in her hand, she quickly retreated to pull away from the Tusk Boar.

However, the transformation of the Tusk Boar was still ongoing!!

Boom!

The Tusk Boar's body expanded again. Its two tusks multiplied into four, stabbing out of its mouth like sharp knives.

Its scarlet eyes were blood-red, and the skin on its body shrank as its hair grew crazily.

A horn even protruded from its forehead.

An intermediate-level beast warrior!

It had transformed into an intermediate-level beast warrior, the Single-Horned Tusk Boar!!

Its strength had now completely exceeded the limit that Xu Ling could handle!

Most of the students in the audience screamed, and some girls even covered their eyes.

"Daughter!" Xu Zhenhua shouted anxiously from the platform, wanting to rush down the stage to save his daughter.

However, at this moment, a figure blocked Xu Zhenhua.

It was Shen Jing!

Xu Zhenhua's eyes were red. "Instructor Shen, that's my daughter!"

Shen Jing said indifferently, "What? Don't you think I'm able to handle a mere intermediate-level beast warrior?"

Xu Zhenhua finally reacted. The instructor in front of him was a high-level master.

"Instructor, could it be..." He regained his calm.

"That's right. I arranged it." Shen Jing looked at the other leaders. "Why are you panicking? Keep watching. Strength can only erupt in a life and death crisis."

Only then did the leaders and the other parents heave a sigh of relief.

So it was all arranged by Instructor Shen.

"Yes, yes, Instructor Shen is right. Only by facing a huge pressure crisis can you break through and become stronger!"

"Director Xu, it seems like Instructor Shen values your daughter very much!"

Xu Zhenhua said awkwardly, "Instructor, just now..."

Shen Jing waved his hand. "I understand."

As the few of them were talking, on the training ground, Xu Ling's face turned pale. Facing the Single-Horned Tusk Boar that had transformed into an intermediate-level beast warrior, she could only hurriedly rely on her armor to defend and dodge.

On the other hand, Zhou Hao couldn't help but frown when he saw this.

The other Tusk Boars were fine, but the one Xu Ling was facing had transformed. Moreover, it had transformed from a low-level mutated beast to an intermediate-level beast warrior. He was certain that someone had planned this.

"Trying to force me to reveal my strength again!" Zhou Hao smiled bitterly. He quickly realized what was going on.

The school leaders must have wanted to confirm who the peerless genius was, but how could they use such ruthless methods...

Roar!.

Zhou Hao kept thinking about the situation as he effortlessly handled the crazy attack of the Tusk Boar, all while keeping an eye on Xu Ling's situation.

In just five or six seconds, Xu Ling had already fallen into danger. She was sent flying several times by the Single-Horned Tusk Boar, and her standard armor even cracked.

The surrounding martial artists couldn't help but ask through their earpieces if they should take action.

However, Shen Jing still told them to wait.

Boom!

Another violent collision.

Xu Ling was sent flying again and slammed into the railing, blood flowing from the corner of her mouth.

Xu Zhenhua, who was watching from the platform, felt his heart ache, but he forcefully endured the urge and could only silently shout in his heart, "Come on, daughter!"

Zhou Hao dodged the charging Tusk Boar and looked at Xu Ling, secretly shaking his head.

Xu Ling wasn't the kind of person who could suddenly become stronger in a crisis. If she was, she would have broken through long ago when she was in the Southern Station's wilderness area and faced so many giant wolves.

He knew this very well.

"Looks like I'm going to have to take action!"

After thinking for a moment, he exerted strength with his foot, and an extremely small stone bounced out at an incomparably terrifying speed, instantly piercing through the thigh bones of the Single-Horned Tusk Boar.

Boom!

The Single-Horned Tusk Boar that was pouncing towards Xu Ling staggered and fell to the ground.

Xu Ling was stunned.

The countless students in the spectator stands were also stunned.

On the high platform, be it the leaders or the parents of the students, their eyes were all wide open.

Xu Zhenhua heaved a sigh of relief. He believed that one of the martial artists must have made a move.

Shen Jing's eyes suddenly lit up. His gaze swept firmly towards the four participating students around Xu Ling.

"What are you waiting for? Take the opportunity to kill the Single-Horned Tusk Boar!!" The martial artist who was standing by couldn't stand it any longer and shouted at Xu Ling.

Only then did Xu Ling come to her senses. She hurriedly turned her body to the side and slashed the neck of the Single-Horned Tusk Boar with her saber.

Pfft.

The ferocious boar head was chopped off.

"Nice!"

"Beautiful!"

"Xu Ling is too awesome!"

This scene made countless students shout out in excitement!

Many people shouted and cheered for Xu Ling. After all, this was an intermediate-level beast warrior, the Single-Horned Tusk Boar. Xu Ling had actually managed to kill such an existence!

Shen Jing smiled.

The goal of this combat assessment had been achieved. All that was left was to determine who was the peerless genius!

"Alright, let's end this!" He said into his earpiece.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The martial artists holding the fort instantly attacked, killing one Tusk Boar after another.

Shen Jing walked forward and said slowly, "Due to an unexpected situation, the combat assessment will end early!"

As soon as he finished speaking, many people were stunned.

On the other hand, the participating students who had the potential to enter the top twenty also started to feel excited.

Rumble!

Just as everyone thought that the assessment had ended, the ground of the training grounds shook.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 41 - Sudden Change

Chapter 41: Sudden Change

"What's going on?"

"An earthquake?"

Many students looked at the training ground in confusion.

Roar!!

The tiles on the training grounds were suddenly sent flying, and a large number of rocks shattered.

An incomparably terrifying aura pressure swept out like a storm with a loud roar.

"It's the Iron Armor Worm!"

An outstanding student from the materials class immediately recognized the creature that had rushed out.

"Iron Armor Worm, what kind of a beast is that?"

The student who recognized the creature suddenly turned completely pale. "It... It's a high general-level insect beast!"

The student's voice was not loud, but it made the entire training grounds silent.

On the high platform, the faces of the school leaders and the parents of the students turned pale the moment they saw the Iron Armor Worm.

Shen Jing's body trembled.

Boom! Boom!

After the Iron Armor Worm appeared, the violent shaking of the training grounds did not end.

The ground in front and behind of the Iron Armor Worm ruptured.

Two demon beasts more than a hundred meters tall soared into the sky.

Their terrifying and monstrous auras overwhelmed everyone like black clouds.

Roar! Roar!!

A shocking loud roar tore through the sky and spread out like a thunderclap. Most of the students' faces had lost all color and their minds were blank.

On the high platform, the school leaders and the parents of the students were also in a terrible state. Some of them even fell to the ground, their urine flowing everywhere.

Shen Jing stared fixedly at the two giant beasts that just appeared.

"Three-Eyed Demon Tiger!"

"Black Scale Demon Python!"

His expression was extremely ugly. "In addition to the Iron Armor Worm, there are actually two more general-level demon beasts that appeared in Qu City High School!"

If it was just the Iron Armor Worm, he could still barely deal with it.

After all, the Iron Armor Worm's attack power was not high and was only good at burrowing. However, with the appearance of the Three-Eyed Demon Tiger and the Black Scale Demon Python, he was simply no match for them!

"These foreign races sure are persistent in their goal to eradicate humanity!!" Shen Jing clenched his fists tightly, his eyes filled with anger. How could he not know that the three high general-level demon beasts that had appeared were after the peerless genius suspected to be hiding in Qu City High School?

Hu!!

He took a deep breath and said with a gloomy expression, "Immediately protect the students and evacuate them. I will use my life to delay the beasts until the other grandmasters arrive!"

When the army camp martial artists heard the order, they could not help but shout, "Instructor... we will also stay behind!"

"Obey my orders!"

After speaking, Shen Jing's eyes were filled with determination as he suddenly stepped onto the high platform.

Boom.

He rushed up.

Click.

Black armor instantly covered his entire body. With a wave of his hand, a saber suffused with a luster appeared out of thin air.

"Foreign trash, die!!!"

With a low roar, the aura on his entire body exploded with a bang, and the powerful pressure of a high-level grandmaster swept out.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The Three-Eyed Demon Tiger and the Black Scale Demon Python immediately turned around.

Boom.

The Black Scale Demon Python's huge tail swept over at lightning speed.

Shen Jing forcefully turned around in midair and dodged this attack. However, before he could get close to his opponent, a paw slapped down.

It was the Three-Eyed Demon Tiger.

Bang.

Shen Jing, who was unable to dodge again, was directly swatted away like a fly and smashed fiercely onto the training ground.

Shen Jing spat out blood from the corner of his mouth and shouted angrily at the two army martial artist teams, "What the hell are you all waiting for? Hurry up and evacuate them!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

However, at this moment, hundreds of beast warriors surged out from the tunnel entrance that the Iron Armor Worm, the Three-Eyed Demon Tiger, and the Black Scale Demon Python had created.

Upon seeing this, Shen Jing felt despair. "It's over. Qu City High School is completely finished!"

"Wuwu, I don't want to die!"

"Dad, quick, save me!"

"Teacher, save us!"

A large number of beast warriors rushed out and attacked the students in the spectator stands. The participating students were also being targeted.

In an instant, blood splattered everywhere.

The casualties began.

"Protect the students. Kill the beasts!"

The two army martial artist teams were the first to charge forward. The other school leaders also regained their senses.

"Let's go all out. We can't let the students die!"

"I'll drag a demon beast down with me even if I have to die!"

"Kill!"

The school leaders and teachers were all furious as they rushed up.

But there were also people who retreated.

Several parents ran away in fear.

Shen Jing smiled bitterly. "Do you really think you guys can escape?"

He knew very well that just two high-level demon generals was enough to destroy the entire Qu City High School.

No one could escape this time!

"Kill, kill all the foreign race bastards!"

Suddenly, a cold voice sounded..

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 42 - Powerful Expert

Chapter 42: Powerful Expert

Everyone turned around and saw Xu Ling charging forward bravely to help the army martial artist team kill the beast warriors.

The other students in standard armor hesitated for a moment before following closely behind.

"Haha, the purpose of cultivation is to kill those foreign races anyway. Count me in!"

"Me too!"

"Remember me, my name is Zhang He!"

One by one, the standard-armored students seemed to have been provoked as they charged forward in large numbers.

Seeing this scene, Shen Jing's eyes were filled with tears.

"Good job, everyone!"

Enduring the pain coming from his broken ribs, he struggled to stand up and charged at the demon general again!

He knew that as long as he could still stand, the two demon generals would pay attention to him.

Bang.

The Three-Eyed Demon Tiger swatted him away again.

After doing this for four consecutive times, all the bones in Shen Jing's body were close to breaking, and his blood was flowing everywhere. He panted and said to himself, "Stand up, I have to stand up!"

However, even after using his full strength, he was still unable to stand up.

Boom!

The Three-Eyed Demon Tiger suddenly stomped on the ground, and its hundred-metertall body looked down at Shen Jing.

"What a hindrance. Die!"

The huge claw slammed down.

"Am I going to die?!" Shen Jing sighed. He somewhat regretted holding this combat assessment. It was fine for him to die, but he had implicated a large number of students.

Right at this moment, a figure stood in front of him and sighed.

"Hai, leave it to me!"

Shen Jing's eyes widened. "You, you..."

His body was in intense pain, and his eyes were covered by blood. He could only vaguely see the figure, but he knew that this person was the peerless genius hidden in the school.

"No, don't fight him head-on..."

Before he could finish speaking, Zhou Hao had already met the Three-Eyed Demon Tiger's huge claw as it swatted down.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

As Zhou Hao soared out, his figure flashed three times in the air like a ghost.

Rip!

On the fourth flash, a sharp blade light suddenly flickered and directly cut off the Three-Eyed Demon Tiger's huge claw.

Bang.

The thick half of a claw smashed heavily onto the ground.

Roar!!

The Three-Eyed Demon Tiger roared in pain.

Zhou Hao did not even look at the Three-Eyed Demon Tiger. His figure flashed again. However, this time, he was heading towards the martial artist team and the participating students who were fighting a large number of beast warriors.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

He was like a wolf entering a flock of sheep as he charged towards the beast warriors.

Every time a saber beam appeared, the corpse of a high-level beast warrior would fall.

In a few seconds, more than ten high-level beast warriors died under Zhou Hao's saber, greatly relieving the pressure on the martial artist team and the students and teachers.

Roar! Roar!!

By now, the Black Scale Demon Python had already reacted. It roared as it opened its bloody mouth and swooped down.

Seeing this, Zhou Hao stomped his foot and the ground exploded.

His body was like a cannonball as he flew out crazily. Then, he flashed continuously in midair, vividly displaying the might of the "Shadow Seven Sabers".

Puchi! Puchi!

In less than three to four seconds, several deep cuts appeared on the Black Scale Demon Python's scaly body.

The Black Scale Demon Python roared in pain as it crazily chased after Zhou Hao. The Three-Eyed Demon Tiger also quickly joined in. The Iron Armor Worm, however, shriveled its body.

At this moment, not only was Shen Jing dazed, but the martial artists, teachers, school leaders, and students who were fighting the beast warriors were also dumbfounded.

After all, that was a high-level demon general!

It was a powerful existence that only a grandmaster could kill.

In the end, a participating student in standard armor actually managed to handle the two high-level demon generals and suppressed them to the point where they could not even lift their heads.

It was too unbelievable!

"It's him, he's that peerless genius hiding in the school!"

"Hahaha, I knew it. I knew he would make a move!"

Principal Zheng laughed crazily.

The dean was the same. He was so excited that he was speechless.

At this moment, no one dared to mock them because everyone could tell that the person who was attacking was the peerless genius.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

As Zhou Hao toyed with the two demon generals, he even leisurely flashed in front of Xu Ling and the other students to help them get rid of the beast warriors. He did not even forget to shout at the students, "All the best!"

The strange scene continued to unfold on the training grounds. A large number of beast warriors surged out and roared as they attacked, but they were unable to approach the defensive line formed by the martial artist team and the students.

Countless students recovered from their despair after seeing the student in standard armor handle the attacks of high-level demon generals effortlessly while also cleaning up the beast warriors. All of them were in an uproar.

Such a peerless genius with peerless combat strength was actually from their Qu City High School!

"Too powerful!"

"How could there be such a powerful expert in our school!"

"Senior, you can do it!"

"Senior, kill, kill those foreign races!"

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 43 - Massacre

Chapter 43: Massacre

Countless students shouted crazily, their eyes revealing worship and gratitude.

Seeing that there was no danger, Xu Zhenhua and some leaders rushed to the training ground and helped Shen Jing up.

"Cough cough..."

Shen Jing took off his armor and mask, his face covered in blood.

"Quick, get some water and a towel!" The bureau leader shouted.

With Zhou Hao in front, it was indeed much easier for them. They even had the time to deal with other matters.

Shen Jing waved his hand and endured the pain. "I, I'm fine. Quick, evacuate the students first. Move them away to prevent any accidents!"

Only then did the bureau leaders react. They immediately sent the teachers to organize the students to quickly leave the training grounds.

Many students were unwilling to leave. They wanted to see the peerless genius kill the high-level demon generals with their own eyes, but under the intense pressure of the teachers and martial artists, they still left obediently.

Almost all of the beast warriors that surged out from the tunnel had been killed by Zhou Hao alone. Therefore, the remaining participating students also moved away one after another.

Department Director Hong held Shen Jing and blamed himself. "I didn't expect such an accident to happen."

Shen Jing shook his head. "It's not your fault. The Insect Race must have worked extremely hard to infiltrate the school by avoiding the defense line of the base."

As he spoke, he looked at Zhou Hao, who was still fighting the two demon generals, and said in a low voice, "He's that genius, he's definitely that peerless genius! I was right to come this time. Judging from his aura, he seems to be still in the martial artist stage, but his combat strength is extremely strong. Furthermore, I've never seen such a saber technique. It has the shadow of the Shadow Saber Stance, but it's definitely much stronger!"

Department Director Hong could not help but be shocked. "Instructor, you... you're saying that he suppressed the two high-level demon generals with his saber?"

"Right."

Shen Jing nodded heavily and exclaimed, "His saber technique seems to be of a high level, and his movement technique is also unpredictable. Although the two high-level demon generals are fierce and powerful, they can't even catch up to him."

"Indeed, his movement technique is shocking!"

Department Director Hong agreed. Although he could not tell what was going on with the saber, he still knew how impressive the mysterious movement technique was.

After all, it had been three to four minutes since this peerless genius had attacked, but the two high-level demon generals had yet to injure him in the slightest.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The battle continued as more and more saber injuries appeared on the Three-Eyed Demon Tiger and the Black Scale Demon Python.

They constantly let out shocking roars of pain and chased after Zhou Hao crazily, smashing the surrounding buildings around the training grounds into pieces.

Zhou Hao's heart ached when he saw this. After all, the school had worked hard to build those buildings.

"Damn it. If not for the fact that I don't want to be exposed, I would have killed you guys long ago... However, you guys won't be able to last much longer either!" The saber in his hand was too low-level, and he had only been able to break through the two demon generals' defense because he had used a little of his own strength.

Zhou Hao did not dare to use too much strength. This was because the saber could not withstand his full strength. He could only limit his strength and take it slow.

As time passed, the two high-level demon generals became slower and slower.

Since they were intelligent beings, they gradually regained their senses and calmed down from the intense pain.

Therefore, after missing their last attack, they immediately changed directions and rushed towards the tunnels on the training ground.

Seeing this, Zhou Hao sneered. "You want to escape?"

If these two beasts had tried to escape from the beginning, he really wouldn't have been able to do anything because he wouldn't want his identity to be exposed.

But things were different now.

Puchi!

After giving chase, Zhou Hao raised his saber and slashed at the Black Scale Demon Python's head with a flash.

The Black Scale Demon Python, which was slow to react, was slashed in the scarred neck area and was cut into two. Its huge body smashed heavily into the training ground.

The Three-Eyed Demon Tiger not far away was so frightened that its soul flew out as it rushed crazily towards the tunnel.

After killing the Black Scale Demon Python, Zhou Hao chased after the Three-Eyed Demon Tiger.

Seeing the Three-Eyed Demon Tiger jump into the tunnel, he followed without hesitation.

"Be careful!"

Shen Jing's shout sounded from the training grounds, but Zhou Hao didn't care at all. He chased after the Three-Eyed Demon Tiger along the tunnel and directly slashed with his saber when he saw its butt.

Roar!!

The Three-Eyed Demon Tiger roared in pain.

Zhou Hao did not show any mercy. He continued to slash with his saber and the Three-Eyed Demon Tiger fell in the end.

"Hmm?"

After killing the Three-Eyed Demon Tiger, his ears twitched. He sensed the Iron Armor Worm that was the first to escape. The latter was not slow and was drilling crazily.

Without hesitation, he gave chase at full speed.

Two to three minutes later, he found the swollen body of the Iron Armor Worm.

As if sensing Zhou Hao's aura, the escaping Iron Armor Worm started to speed up.

Unfortunately, it was only a high general-level insect beast. Even if it burrowed into the ground, it would still be unable to outrun Zhou Hao, who had peak-level combat strength.

Soon, the Iron Armor Worm died miserably under Zhou Hao's saber.

At this point, the three high-level general-level foreign beasts that had attacked Qu City High School had all been killed by Zhou Hao!

Standing beside the corpse of the Iron Armor Worm, Zhou Hao opened the virtual screen and scanned the luck points.

Luck Points: 67,200 (Current level: overwhelming luck)

"Not bad!"

In total, all the foreign beasts had contributed nearly 70,000 luck points. Furthermore, Zhou Hou also got the chance to test out the strength of his "Shadow Seven Sabers".

The saber secret technique improved by the silver mystery box was indeed very powerful. The effects were even stronger than he had imagined!

It had to be known that Zhou Hou had suppressed his strength the entire time and only relied on his saber to kill two high-level demon generals and a general-level insect beast!

Suddenly, he sensed movement in the tunnel.

It was the aura of a human grandmaster!

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 44 - Look For yourselves

Chapter 44: Look For yourselves

Zhou Hao hurriedly flashed out of the ground and left quickly.

A moment later, a figure jumped out from the tunnel of the training grounds. It was Grandmaster Zhen Hong from the Underground Alliance Mall.

"Lord Zhen, how was it? Was that student injured?" Shen Jing hurriedly asked.

Grandmaster Zhen Hong shook his head and threw the Iron Armor Worm and the Three-Eyed Demon Tiger's corpses onto the training ground. "After I arrived, I only saw the corpses and didn't see the figure of that student."

As he spoke, he seemed to be in disbelief. He pointed at the three huge foreign race corpses on the training grounds. "Old Shen, are you sure it was done by a student of Qu City High School?"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Several streams of light appeared in the sky and quickly landed on the training ground. The leader of the group that landed was the war prodigy of Huadong City, Commander Zhao.

After receiving the distress signal from Qu City High School, he rushed over at full speed without caring about anything. However, the entire city was very large and he was far away, so it took him five to six minutes to arrive.

"Old Shen, how are the casualties of the school?" After landing, he saw Zhen Hong and the three corpses on the training ground. His anxious expression finally relaxed.

The other grandmasters who had followed also heaved a sigh of relief.

The appearance of three high-level foreign races in the city made them worried.

After all, high-level demon generals and insect beasts were too destructive.

If no one stopped them, they could quickly destroy the entire Qu City.

Instructor Shen was a high-level grandmaster and his recovery speed was very fast. He was already much better now. He sighed and said, "The students have just been transferred and there weren't many casualties. It was all thanks to a student from the school who killed three high-level foreign races and cleaned up the large number of beast warriors. Otherwise..."

Commander Zhao finally relaxed. "It's fine as long as there aren't too many casualties. We have to make proper arrangements for the aftermath of the disaster... Wait." As he spoke, he felt that something was wrong.

A pair of bright eyes stared at Shen Jing. "Did you just say that a student from the school killed three general-level foreign beasts???"

The other grandmasters also looked over, their faces revealing doubts.

They wondered if Shen Jing was trying to praise the student by exaggerating. However, even if Shen Jing wanted to support a student, he still couldn't have said something so ridiculous!

Even the grandmasters that just arrived would need to break a sweat just to kill all three high-level foreign beasts.

Shen Jing smiled bitterly and said, "Commander Zhao, I know you don't believe me, but can you ask Lord Zhen. He will tell you who killed these foreign beasts."

Swoosh!

Commander Zhao, President He, and the other grandmasters turned to look at Zhen Hong.

Zhen Hong was speechless. "These foreign races were indeed not killed by me. When I rushed over, the battle had already ended!"

As he spoke, he shook his head. "But I don't believe it either. These foreign beasts couldn't have been killed by a student. It's too ridiculous!"

Commander Zhao looked at Shen Jing and said in a deep voice, "Old Shen, could it be because you have lived in Yanjing City for so many years? Could it be that your personality has been infected by the impetuousness there? How dare you make up such a big story so casually!"

There was a stern reprimand in his voice.

Among the many high schools in the entire Huadong City, the most outstanding one was Eastern District High School, but even the most outstanding students there had only reached the level of a martial artist.

Qu City High School had always been ranked at the bottom. Even the rumored peerless genius from a while ago was only suspected to be a high-level martial artist.

With the strength of a high-level martial artist, it was still reasonable for the expert to kill some high-level beast warriors. However, killing three high-level foreign beasts was a completely different story.

"Old Shen, this is why I told you not to go to Yanjing City!"

"Yeah, that place is too impetuous."

"Just stay in Huadong City in the future."

The other grandmasters also spoke up.

Department Director Hong, who was standing beside Shen Jing, could not help but shout, "The instructor is not lying!"

"Yo, isn't this Hong San!"

"Hong San, you were the most upright back then and couldn't stand others lying. Since when have you become so sly?!"

The few grandmasters sneered.

Shen Jing shouted, "Enough!"

Commander Zhao frowned. "Old Shen, stop hiding the truth. Tell me the truth."

Shen Jing said helplessly, "Commander, I have a recording device on my armor. Look at it yourselves!"

As he spoke, he opened the recording device.

Commander Zhao and the other grandmasters stared at the recording device.

The image slowly appeared. In the beginning, it showed a beautiful woman.

He Biao and the other grandmasters couldn't help but laugh. They wanted to tease Shen Jing, but Commander Zhao glared at them instead.

Shen Jing's face turned slightly red. The reason why he did not show them the recording from the start was because there was something personal in there.

As the images continued to appear, it finally showed the recording that captured the appearance of the three high-level foreign beasts.

Commander Zhao and the others' expressions changed as they looked at the ferocious Three-Eyed Demon Tiger and the Black Scale Demon Python.

They could imagine how much courage it would take for Shen Jing, a mere high-level grandmaster, to charge forward fearlessly.

After that, they saw how Shen Jing was blasted flying repeatedly, causing his blood to spray out.

In the recording, he muttered as he tried to stand up, but he quickly fell back down.

He Biao and the other grandmasters revealed looks of admiration. However, at this moment, the recording device seemed to have been partially damaged.

The scene began to turn blurry and the voices were intermittent.

However, Commander Zhao and the others saw a student in standard armor stand up. However, because he was too fast, no one could see his face clearly.

"How is this possible!!"

"Could... could he really be just a student??"

The grandmasters' eyes revealed shock and disbelief.

"Shut up and continue watching!"

Commander Zhao berated as waves surged in his heart.

After that, they all saw how it was the standard-armored student who used his superb saber techniques and movement techniques to resist the Three-Eyed Demon Tiger and the Black Scale Demon Python. They also saw how the student did all this while clearing away a large number of beast warriors until running off to a tunnel.

After everyone finished watching it...

Not only was Commander Zhao silent, but the other grandmasters were also silent.

Shen Jing did not say a word.

Even though this was his second time watching it, he was still shocked.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 45 - Coward

Chapter 45: Coward

After a long while, Chief Zhao sighed with emotion. "If I didn't see it with my own eyes, I really wouldn't believe that there was such a genius in this world!"

He Biao nodded heavily and chimed in, "That's right. That saber technique is simply shocking. His movement technique is also unpredictable!"

Zhen Hong smiled bitterly. "I'm good at using sabers and have also created my own saber secret techniques. I was originally quite proud, but compared to this student, I feel that my saber techniques are too uncoordinated and too trashy."

The other grandmasters nodded in agreement.

"Old Shen, I was wrong about you!" Commander Zhao patted Shen Jing's shoulder.

Shen Jing shook his head. "Commander Zhao, it's not your fault. Even I wouldn't have believed it."

Commander Zhao's eyes revealed excitement. "The heavens have given a chance for us humans. For such a peerless genius to appear, as long as we nurture him well, he will definitely overpower the foreign races when he grows up!"

"That's right. We have to nurture him well!" The other grandmasters chimed in.

Shen Jing sighed. "Chief Zhao, the sudden attack on Qu City High School this time is probably because the foreign races obtained information regarding the genius. That was why they were willing to pay a price to infiltrate."

Commander Zhao was stunned for a moment before his expression darkened. He said angrily, "I was wondering why the Insect Race suddenly attacked the southern station of the city last night. It was very suspicious. I understand now. Their true goal was to cover for the Demon Race and infiltrate the base."

He Biao could not help but say, "Commander Zhao, the only insects in the Insect Race that can conceal their detection are the shadow insects. To prevent them from infiltrating the defensive line again, we have to take action."

"Moreover, since the Insect Race has failed this time, they will definitely realize the potential of that peerless genius. I'm afraid that the next attack will be even more terrifying!"

Shen Jing's heart tightened as he hurriedly looked at Commander Zhao.

"Don't worry, I won't let anything like this happen again!" Commander Zhao gritted his teeth. "Old Shen, I'll leave the nurturing of the genius to you. Also, Zhen Hong, you'll be

holding down the fort in Qu City for the time being. If anything happens, you can immediately provide support!"

Zhen Hong nodded. He knew very well the seriousness of the matter. If not for that peerless genius, the entire Qu City would probably have been turned into ruins.

On the ground floor of the school's hall, the lights shone on the dense crowd of students.

However, other than the year one students who were afraid, the year three students were all excited.

"How powerful!"

"He suppressed the high-level demon generals and the insect beast the entire time!"

"I've decided. This peerless genius will be my idol from now on!"

"The commotion outside seems to have stopped. Has the battle ended?"

Many students discussed in low voices. Even if the teachers berated them, they still couldn't suppress the excitement in their hearts. They could not wait to share what had happened at the training grounds with other people.

After all, every student here felt deep pride for being able to witness the rise of such a shocking peerless genius!

In the auditorium, participating students in standard armor were leaning against the window.

They did not open their masks until the roars of the training grounds disappeared.

Not long after, the school leaders ran over.

"Students, the battle has ended. The foreign races have all been killed. The grandmasters of the city have also rushed over. There's nothing to be afraid of now!" The dean shouted excitedly.

"Tch, we're not afraid!"

"That's right. I even killed a beast warrior with my own hands!"

"What's there to be afraid of? We still have that year three genius. Even if a few more high-level demon generals came, they still wouldn't be a match for us!"

"That's right. Those foreign beasts should be considered lucky to have suffered so few casualties."

They all flattered the genius and sounded as if they had been the ones that killed the high-level demon generals.

Xu Ling kept looking around. Seeing that Zhou Hao was not around, she asked anxiously, "Zhang Yi, did you see Zhou Hao?"

Zhang Yi was also looking for Zhou Hao. "No, it was too chaotic just now."

Xu Ling was stunned.

She couldn't help but wonder if Zhou Hao was that peerless genius. However, she quickly shook her head and dismissed it.

Zhou Hao had just broken through to the first level of blood essence, so how could he be that peerless genius?

However, Xu Ling was still worried when she didn't see Zhou Hao. She couldn't help but shout, "Zhou Hao, Zhou Hao..."

"I'm over here."

A gust of wind blew past the window and Zhou Hao quickly appeared in the crowd of students.

When Xu Ling saw Zhou Hao, she was furious. "Where the hell were you?"

Of course, Zhou Hao wouldn't say that he had gone to kill high-level demon generals. He laughed dryly and said, "I was too afraid. I went to the toilet behind the auditorium and hid for a while. I just entered from the back door."

As soon as he said this, many students around laughed.

"Coward!"

"What a waste of your standard armor."

"He actually hid in the washroom. What a weirdo."

Laughter rose and fell.

Xu Ling's appearance and figure were all top-notch. Previously, when facing high-level beast warriors, she was the first to stand up, making countless students feel admiration.

Therefore, many people couldn't help but feel jealous when they saw Xu Ling being so anxious about Zhou Hao.

Zhang Yi was indignant. "Stop laughing at Zhou Hao. You guys were just as scared! When Xu Ling stepped forward, only a third of you guys responded. Hmph, if not for the peerless genius behind her stepping forward to stop the crisis, the rest of you would definitely have escaped faster than a rabbit!"

Most of the students who were sneering at Zhou Hao fell silent. They did not dare to refute.

After all, they couldn't say anything after seeing that Zhang Yi's armor was covered in blood.

Xu Ling glared at Zhou Hao. In front of so many students, she chose not to say anything mean.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 46 - Stone of Life

Chapter 46: Stone of Life

Soon, Commander Zhao brought the group of grandmasters to the hall.

"Students, it was the city's negligence that led to the disaster of Qu City High School. On behalf of the Huadong City, I hereby apologize to you!" Commander Zhao bowed.

Clap, clap, clap!

Applause sounded in the auditorium.

No one expected the high and mighty war prodigy of the Huadong City to apologize to them.

"The city will handle the casualties well..." After speaking for a while, Commander Zhao left with the other grandmasters.

The school leaders arranged for the teachers to let the students leave the hall in an orderly manner.

For the next three to four days, the school was immersed in the mourning of the casualties.

In addition, the corpses of the foreign races were being cleaned and the buildings were being repaired systematically.

• • •

Yang Garden Residence.

Zhou Hao, who was lying in bed, opened the virtual screen.

Luck Points: 67,200 (Current level: overwhelming luck)

Nothing had changed. For the past few days, he had not been in the mood to leave the city to kill foreign races in the wilderness.

Although the parents of the students who had died had received a lot of compensation, the pain of losing their children was still not relieved.

Zhou Hao's parents had been glad that Zhou Hao was fine. For the past few days, they would get off work early every night because they were worried that something would happen to Zhou Hao when they went out.

This made Zhou Hao not know whether to laugh or to cry. With his peak-level grandmaster combat strength, how could he ever get hurt? It was more likely for him to hurt others.

However, the city's security checks were indeed much stricter than before. There were patrols on every street.

At 10: 30 pm, after sensing that his parents were asleep, Zhou Hao got out of his house and left Yang Garden Residence.

It was impossible for him to stay at home forever. If he wanted to open a better item in the silver mystery box of the Heaven Dao software, he had to accumulate more luck points.

The current 60,000 luck points was far from enough. Zhou Hao planned to accumulate at least 1,000,000 luck points this time. After all, when he first opened the ordinary mystery box and obtained the Dragon Elephant Wisdom Technique, he had used 1,000,000 luck points.

Now that it was a silver mystery box, the items inside were much better than ordinary mystery boxes. If he used the one million luck points, he believed that he could definitely get a better item!

Moreover, he also wanted to level up and become a gold user to see if there would be any other changes to the mystery box.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Under the moonlight, Zhou Hao moved quickly and arrived at the Southern Station City defense line.

Click.

The Black Tortoise Set turned into a red armor that covered his entire body.

Just as he reached the metal door of the base, Battalion Commander Chu appeared.

He looked at the red-armored Zhou Hao and said excitedly, "May I ask if you're the senior who killed the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator?"

Zhou Hao did not hesitate and nodded.

He had changed into red armor and was already prepared to be recognized.

Of course, the reason why he did this was mainly because he wanted to borrow the strength of the military. After all, the wilderness area was too large. To accurately find some king-level demon beasts and insect beasts, he needed a map.

Battalion Commander Chu hurriedly said, "Sir, there's something you should know. Commander Zhao ordered me to invite you to the East Station defense line if I encounter you."

Zhou Hao was surprised. "Officer Zhao wants me to go to the East Station defense line? How come?"

Zhou Hao respected Commander Zhao quite a bit after witnessing his performance in the school's auditorium.

Battalion Commander Chu immediately explained the matter.

It turned out that Commander Zhao had planned to work together with the other grandmasters to conduct a cleanup operation in the wilderness. His main goal was to find and kill the hidden shadow insects.

Zhou Hao suddenly understood. The reason why the foreign beasts that had attacked Qu City High School could hide from detection was mainly because of the shadow insects. If they did not get rid of them, the city would definitely continue to be attacked in the future.

"Sure."

With that said, his figure disappeared from his original spot.

Battalion Commander Chu smiled bitterly, thinking to himself that this senior was indeed swift and decisive.

At the East Station defense line, Chief Zhao sensed Zhou Hao the moment he appeared.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Seven to eight figures, including Commander Zhao, flashed in front of Zhou Hao.

Zhou Hao couldn't help but jump in fright.

His senses were sharp, and he could naturally sense that these people's auras were incomparably powerful. They were definitely grandmasters.

Commander Zhao laughed and said, "Sir, I've finally got to see you!"

"Yeah, it's not easy!"

"After searching for two to three times, we finally got to see him in person!"

He Biao and the other grandmasters laughed and sighed.

Zhou Hao was puzzled and asked curiously, "Commander Zhao, it sounds like you're quite familiar with me. Do you know me?"

Commander Zhao explained the entire situation.

Only then did Zhou Hao realize that this group of grandmasters had been following him ever since he killed the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator. They even knew that he had sold the materials.

He couldn't help but feel lucky that he had left quickly. Otherwise, if he was recognized by these grandmasters, it would be very difficult for him to have peaceful days in the future.

"Commander Zhao, I heard from Battalion Commander Chu that the city is preparing to conduct a cleanup operation? Please tell me the exact arrangements!" Zhou Hao did not plan on chatting with these grandmasters and went straight to the point.

After all, his true realm was only at the martial artist level.

If he interacted with them too much, he would easily be exposed.

Commander Zhao immediately said, "That's right. The foreign races are too arrogant. They actually attacked the students in the city. If we don't teach them a lesson, they will definitely be even more unbridled."

"For this cleanup operation, I plan to split everyone into four groups. Each group will have two people and will be in charge of the four directions."

At this point, he paused for a moment and continued, "Right, may I know your name?"

"Just call me Old Zhou. There's no need to be so polite," Zhou Hao said casually.

"Old, Old Zhou," Commander Zhao said awkwardly as he wasn't used to it. "You and I won't be in any of the groups. Our mission is mainly to support the others. Of course, we can also move around freely when the other teams are not in danger!"

Zhou Hao pondered for a moment and nodded. "Alright."

The other grandmasters did not say a word. Clearly, they had long known of the plan.

At this moment, Chief Zhao suddenly took out a green crystal stone.

The crystal emitted a cool aura.

"A Life Stone!!"

Suddenly, someone shouted.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 47 - Luck Points, Here I Come!

Chapter 47: Luck Points, Here I Come!

"What? Commander Zhao, you actually have such a precious thing on you?"

Sensing the aura, President He and the others turned their gazes to the green crystal.

Zhou Hao was puzzled as to what the Life Stone was, but he did not say anything.

Commander Zhao stared at the Life Stone and said with a sigh, "I was lucky to obtain one when I was adventuring in the depths of the wilderness."

President He and the others looked at Commander Zhao in envy.

"The Life Stone is extremely rare. Not only can it improve one's genes and increase one's lifespan, but it can also subtly increase one's control of the body. With it, one will definitely be able to reach peak-level grandmaster and even break through to a higher level!" Grandmaster Yu couldn't help but say.

Commander Zhao nodded. "That's right. It's precisely because I relied on the Life Stone that I slowly improved to a high-level grandmaster. However, my potential has already reached its peak. It's very difficult for me to rely on the Life Stone to continue breaking through!"

"I took it out as a reward for this cleanup operation."

Upon hearing this, President He and the other grandmasters were excited.

"Commander Zhao, may I know how to obtain it?" a grandmaster asked immediately. After all, there was only one Life Stone and they all wanted it.

Commander Zhao smiled. "It's very simple. The cleanup operation will divide us into four teams. If you include me and Old Zhou, there will be a total of six groups. Whichever group cleans up the most shadow insects will receive the Life Stone."

The other grandmasters heaved a sigh of relief when they heard this.

In terms of numbers of foreign beasts they could kill, they were definitely inferior to Commander Zhao and Zhou Hao.

But if it was killing shadow insects, things would be different.

It had to be known that shadow insects were the most secretive type of insect beast in the Insect Race. Even the city's detection equipment was unable to detect them. The grandmasters could only barely detect a trace with their senses.

Therefore, killing the shadow insects was similar to grinding stone. It relied on hard work and luck, and strength did not matter as much.

"I didn't know that the Life Stone could improve the body." Zhou Hao couldn't help but feel excited. His father's work environment was terrible and his body had been severely injured. Zhou Hao had always been worried about how to improve his father's body. Now, after finding out that the Life Stone had such a miraculous effect, he knew it would be able to help his father.

"Any objections?" Commander Zhao looked around.

No one said anything.

"Alright, in that case, let's do it this way. In a while, I'll get the Intelligence Department to distribute a detailed map of the wilderness area to the screens on each of your arms. Everyone, establish a common channel to facilitate communication."

Zhou Hao's Black Tortoise Set was also equipped with technological equipment and was much more advanced than other armors. Therefore, Zhou Hao was not worried that he would not be able to connect to the channel.

Di di.

The channel was successfully established, and the detailed map was sent to the arm screen.

Zhou Hao opened it and saw a dense map of the wilderness areas outside the city. Among them, general-level demons and insect beasts were marked with blue circles.

King-level demon beasts and insect beasts were marked with red circles.

There weren't any foreign beasts stronger than king-level demon beasts in the wilderness outside the Huadong City.

"Let's go now!"

The group soared into the sky one after another.

The other Battalion Commanders at the Eastern Station defense line looked enviously.

. . .

Area 217.

This was a canyon area with extremely deep canyons.

Waves of cold wind mixed with low roars were constantly emitted. Even ordinary grandmasters did not dare to approach.

Especially in the middle of the night, there was not a single hunting team around.

Boom.

Zhou Hao landed here. There were a total of more than two hundred regions in the wilderness area of the Huadong City. Among them, there were only thirty plus regions with king-level demon beasts.

Among them, the Iron Tooth Dragon Alligator in the Red Swamp Forest had already been killed by him.

The area with king-level demon beasts closest to them was Area 217.

Zhou Hao, who wanted to save time, naturally chose to travel to this canyon first.

"Luck points, here I come !" He was in no hurry to find the shadow insects. After all, it was too difficult for him to find them.

Swoosh.

As he rushed down with an afterimage, the blood essence in his body emitted a bang. A powerful and terrifying pressure suddenly swept through the entire valley like a storm.

Roar!!

A shocking roar immediately sounded from the darkness of the gorge.

Zhou Hao could clearly sense the bloody aura of the king-level demon beasts that swept over from all directions.

"An intermediate king-level demon general, a Four-Winged Shadow Leopard!" Although Zhou Hao did not see the shadow of the demon beast, his eyes narrowed.

The Four-Winged Shadow Leopard was clearly a flying demon beast and was extremely fast.

Usually, even high-level grandmasters like Commander Zhao did not dare to rashly provoke them. Unless a peak-level grandmaster was extremely fast, they were also unable to do anything to a Four-Winged Shadow Leopard.

Rip!

Suddenly, a sharp wind blade that contained cold killing intent slashed through the air from the side, heading straight for Zhou Hao.

"I was waiting for you to take action!" A smile appeared on Zhou Hao's face as he disappeared from his spot in the blink of an eye.

Boom!

When he appeared again, he had appeared in front of a huge monster.

It was the Four-Winged Shadow Leopard!

Sensing Zhou Hao's figure, the Four-Winged Shadow Leopard's wings slashed over like blades.

However, Zhou Hao reacted in time.

The blood essence in his body surged furiously, and the saber in his hand flashed with a cold light.

The Four-Winged Shadow Leopard's wings were sliced apart as if it had been cut by laser.

Swoosh.

The Four-Winged Shadow Leopard roared in pain. It instinctively wanted to pull away from Zhou Hao, but it was stunned to see Zhou Hao suddenly appear in front of its head.

Rip!

The sharp saber beam carried a death aura as it sliced through everything in front of Zhou Hao.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 48 - High-Level Demon King Seven Tailed Cloud Mink

Chapter 48: High-Level Demon King Seven Tailed Cloud Mink

Boom!

The nearly 500-meter-tall Four-Winged Shadow Leopard's huge body smashed down heavily as the saber beam dissipated. Its cold eyes were still filled with fear.

Even in death, it still did not understand how it had been insta-killed by its opponent in a single move! After all, it was an intermediate king-level who was just as intelligent as humans and had ruled the wilderness area around Huadong City for decades.

Zhou Hao put away his saber and landed on the ground. He grabbed the corpse of the Four-Winged Shadow Leopard and threw it into the spatial bag of the Black Tortoise Set.

Killing an intermediate king-level demon beast was nothing to him.

After all, his king-level saber was indeed very sharp and allowed him to perfectly unleash the "Shadow Seven Sabers", causing his combat strength to almost reach the limit of a peak-level grandmaster.

Zhou Hao habitually glanced at the virtual screen.

Luck Points: 147,200 (Current level: overwhelming luck)

"Not bad, an intermediate king-level demon beast actually gave me 80,000 luck points!" His eyes lit up. Through the map, he learned that there were nearly 20 demon beasts that were at least at the intermediate king-level in the wilderness outside the Huadong City.

If he cleared all of them, his luck points would definitely reach more than a million.

"I'll keep going!"

In a good mood, he immediately rushed to the next area.

As Zhou Hao crazily hunted, he visited Area 231, 242, 273... In less than an hour, all the intermediate king-level demon beasts in the five areas were killed.

Zhou Hao could have killed even more if not for having spent all of his time traveling.

Roar!!

In the wilderness area west of Huadong City.

The high-level demon king, Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink, who controlled many king-level demon beasts, quickly sensed that the auras of his powerful subordinates were disappearing.

In shock and anger, it immediately let out deafening roars and gathered the other demon kings.

The four teams that had separated heard the terrifying sound that was as loud as a storm.

"This noise... Not good. It's the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink! It's summoning the other demon kings!"

Many grandmasters' expressions changed drastically. Although they did not know what had happened in the wilderness, they knew that once a large number of demon kings gathered, the demon kings would definitely attack Huadong City.

After all, this had happened before.

Almost at the same time, Commander Zhao's voice sounded quickly in the channel. "All units, hurry to Area 301. Stop the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink from summoning the other demon kings at all costs!"

"Roger that!"

"Roger that!"

One by one, the grandmasters responded. They all understood the urgency of the matter and immediately gave up on searching for the shadow insects and rushed to Area 301.

In fact, they weren't even sure if they were able to handle a high king-level demon beast, the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink. Even if they joined forces, it would be very difficult for them to defeat the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink.

Their lives might even be in danger.

But at this moment, not a single one of the grandmasters retreated.

Zhou Hao also heard the noise from the channel. He could not help but be puzzled. "Why is the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink summoning the other demon kings?"

However, despite being puzzled, he still immediately opened the map and followed the route to Area 301.

However, his current location was a little far away from Area 301.

. . .

Area 301.

In the cold pool of Area 301...

Wisps of mist floated around, and there was a large number of jade green leaves that were like lotuses growing in the middle of the pool.

When Commander Zhao and the other grandmasters arrived, they saw the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink standing at the top of the green leaves and roaring at the sky.

It continued roaring loudly.

As if it had sensed the auras of the grandmasters that arrived first, the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink stopped its furious roar and swept its blood-red eyes over coldly.

Swoosh.

Commander Zhao and the other two grandmasters in He Biao's group immediately felt their bodies being targeted by a terrifying aura.

"Wait!"

Commander Zhao did not act rashly.

The Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink was a high-level demon king. It had a noble bloodline and extremely powerful combat strength.

Not to mention a high-level grandmaster, even a peak-level grandmaster might not be its match if he went all out.

Even if the three of them worked together, they would still only be sending themselves to their deaths.

He Biao and Grandmaster Yu had calm expressions, but they were extremely nervous deep down.

Under normal circumstances, they wouldn't dare to come to Area 301.

However, they didn't know what was wrong with the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink today for it to be gathering the other demon kings.

"Commander Zhao, I'm afraid that this demon beast won't wait for us to gather with the other grandmasters!" He Biao couldn't help but whisper into his ear-mic.

Commander Zhao nodded. "I know. If we do end up fighting later, make sure to stick behind me. Don't get too far from me."

"Understood!"

He Biao and Zhou Hao nodded heavily.

Buzz!

The three of them had just finished talking when the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink attacked first as expected. Waves of vortexes suddenly swept up from the cold pool, and three ice-edged tentacles grew crazily from the vortex. In an extremely short period of time, they attacked Commander Zhao, He Biao, and the others.

Click.

Commander Zhao and the other two did not dodge. Instead, they directly faced the iceedged tentacles and shattered them with their sabers. Then, the three of them stood together with their backs against each other.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The water surged, raising huge waves that condensed into a huge Ice Dragon.

The Ice Dragon roared and swallowed Commander Zhao and the other two.

"Be careful!"

Commander Zhao was observant and noticed that the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink in the middle of the pool had vanished.

Although He Biao and the Grandmaster Yu were vigilant, they were still too distracted by the sudden attack of the Ice Dragon. They had no time to care about anything else.

Rumble!

As the Ice Dragon wreaked havoc, the ground suddenly exploded. Then, the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink's tails extended crazily like vines and swept towards Commander Zhao and the other two.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The three of them were swept away by the white tails. The Ice Dragon turned around and attacked Commander Zhao.

"All of you, quickly retreat!" Commander Zhao roared.

He could tell that the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink was extremely intelligent and was trying to defeat them one by one.

With their strength, He Biao and Grandmaster Yu were no match for the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink. In fact, they probably wouldn't even be able to last for dozens of breaths.

The two grandmasters turned around and fled, but the huge white tail behind them continued to slam down.

"President He... we're here!"

At this moment, two more grandmasters rushed over.

Seeing this situation, they hurriedly rushed forward to help.

The four grandmasters had to work together to barely resist the attack of the huge tails.

However, as time passed, Commander Zhao gradually fell into a disadvantageous position as he was busy dealing with the assault of the Ice Dragon and the attack of the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink's tails.

He Biao and the others saw Commander Zhao struggling and were concerned, but they were unable to help him.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 49 - Sorry Im Late!

Chapter 49: Sorry I'm Late!

Boom.

Commander Zhao was unable to dodge in time and was struck by one of the tails headon. His body was sent flying like a kite with a broken string and he slammed into a rock hundreds of meters away.

Pu!

Commander Zhao spurted out blood as the armor on his body was shattered.

Just a single collision had almost made him lose his combat strength. However, he still had to get back up and continue to distract.

Otherwise, if the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink attacked He Biao and the others, the outcome would be very terrible.

Commander Zhao took out a bottle of pills from the spatial bag attached to his armor and swallowed them all. The injuries to his broken ribs recovered in an instant. "Come on, trash!"

He suddenly rushed out.

"Commander Zhao!" He Biao and the others shouted, desperately trying to escape from the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink's tails.

Bang! Bang!

Commander Zhao's body kept flying backward as his injuries became more and more serious.

At this moment, Zhen Hong's group as well as another group of grandmasters had finally arrived. When they saw Commander Zhao struggling, they rushed up regardless of their own safety.

Three of the grandmasters worked together to block the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink's tails and the Ice Dragon's attack. As for Zhen Hong, he immediately took out a medicinal pill and fed it to the nearly unconscious Commander Zhao.

"Commander Zhao, hold on. Senior Zhou will be here soon!" Zhen Hong shouted anxiously to prevent Commander Zhao from losing consciousness.

Commander Zhao picked up the saber with great difficulty and slashed his own body. Blood flowed, and the intense pain woke him up.

Commander Zhao suddenly opened his eyes as he endured the intense pain. "Zhen, Zhen Hong, we need to group up with He Biao and the others quickly. This is the only way for us to survive!"

Zhen Hong nodded. He knew how powerful the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink was.

"Let's go!"

He roared and ran in the direction of He Biao and the others with Commander Zhao on his back.

The other three grandmasters moved towards He Biao as they resisted.

The four of them took nearly 4 minutes to cross the 500 meters distance and finally met up with He Biao and the others.

Immediately, the eight grandmasters worked together and slowly suppressed the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink's monstrous aura.

Chi.

The Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink let out a strange roar.

Waves of invisible energy shockwaves swept out.

Commander Zhao hurriedly shouted, "This is an attack on our mental state. Activate the energy mask!"

Click.

He Biao and the others reacted extremely quickly. A blue energy net immediately appeared on their masks, weakening the invisible energy shockwaves.

Even so, they still felt dizzy.

Rumble.

At this moment, the surrounding air suddenly distorted, and black insects similar to spiders appeared.

"It's... it's the shadow insects!!"

He Biao and the others struggled free from their dizziness. When they saw these black spider-like insects, their faces turned pale.

The shadow insects' attack power was not high.

However, their speed was shocking. If the shadow insects attacked while they were busy dealing with the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink, the shadow insects would undoubtedly be able to cause fatal damage to them.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The six shadow insects immediately attacked after appearing.

Their spider legs seemed like illusions as they quickly rushed towards the white tails. Their sharp spider legs attacked and pierced towards He Biao and the other eight grandmasters.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

He Biao and the others were unable to resist at all and could only let the shadow insects pierce through their armor.

"Persevere, all of you, persevere!!"

Commander Zhao gritted his teeth and stood up. His saber cut off one spider leg after another, but there were too many. After cutting off one leg, another would appear.

"Ahhh!" A grandmaster's armor had more than ten holes pierced through it. Large amounts of blood flowed out, and he roared repeatedly in pain, his face twisting.

He Biao's situation was not much better. He slashed crazily and yelled, "Die, die. All of you bastards, die!"

As he roared, his figure gradually struggled free.

When Commander Zhao saw this, he shouted anxiously, "He Biao, come back!!"

Zhen Hong was vigilant and agile. His shoulder shook, and his armor flicked out a rope to tie He Biao and pull him back.

However, the densely-packed spider legs had already seized the opportunity to trap He Biao.

Just as the sharp spider legs were about to pierce through He Biao's helmet and into his head...

The other grandmasters struggled angrily as they tried to save He Biao.

Commander Zhao also charged forward crazily.

However, there were too many spider legs and the huge white tails were also waiting to strike. The three to four meters distance between He Biao and the other grandmasters was like a natural chasm!

Chi! Chi!

Sharp spider legs pierced out crazily, turning the hard helmet into a sieve.

When Zhen Hong and the others saw this, they all cried. They knew that He Biao was done for!

Boom!!

However, at this critical moment...

A violent and terrifying blood essence pressure swept over from afar.

The surrounding air almost froze.

The spider leg that was about to stab into He Biao's head suddenly stopped as if it was being forcefully pulled.

Immediately after, sharp saber lights appeared.

The huge white tails that surrounded He Biao and the others snapped.

Zhou Hao, who was wearing his red armor, appeared in front of Commander Zhao and the others.

"Sorry I'm late."

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 50 - Insta-kill

Chapter 50: Insta-kill

Commander Zhao and the others immediately cried tears of joy!

"Senior Zhou!"

"It's Senior Zhou!!"

"Quick, Senior Zhou, save He Biao!"

Zhou Hao naturally saw He Biao's desperate situation. His figure flashed repeatedly, and his saber beam that looked like raindrops quickly cut off a large number of spider legs.

The shadow insects fled in all directions in fear.

They were extremely fast. Furthermore, Zhou Hao was still worried about Commander Zhao and the others, so he did not chase after them.

Bang.

He Biao fell to the ground. The other grandmasters also used their sabers to support their bodies.

"How are you guys doing? Are you guys alright?" Zhou Hao took a step forward and stood in front of Commander Zhao and the others as he asked anxiously.

Commander Zhao sighed heavily. "This injury is nothing to us. We have to quickly stop the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink and not let it summon other demon kings. Otherwise, it will be a huge disaster for the Huadong City!"

"Don't worry, leave it to me!" Zhou Hao stared at the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink.

The Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink's cold blood-red eyes also locked onto Zhou Hao.

"Human, you're like a tiny ant to me. Are you the one who killed my subordinates??" A deep voice sounded from the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink.

Zhou Hao was stunned. This high-level demon king could actually speak?!

He sneered and said, "If you're talking about the trash like the Four-Winged Shadow Leopard, then yes, I killed them!"

Roar!!

The Seven Tailed Cloud Mink roared.

"You damn ant, you will pay a painful price!"

As soon as it finished speaking, its broken white tails grew out in the blink of an eye before sweeping crazily towards Zhou Hao.

At this moment, Zhou Hao did not hold back either.

After all, the opponent in front of him was a high-level demon king who ruled over the wilderness area around Huadong City.

Boom!

His blood essence surged, and the violent aura on his entire body exploded. It vaguely condensed into an ancient dragon elephant, and a monstrous pressure exploded in all directions like a storm and tsunami.

Commander Zhao and the others behind him widened their eyes.

"This... this is the strength of a peak-level grandmaster?!"

"Too... too strong!"

Zhen Hong and the others could not help but be in awe. The blood essence in their bodies had been suppressed at this moment.

"Die, you ant!!"

The Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink also felt the shocking blood essence pressure. It roared towards the sky, and its hundred-meter-tall body instantly expanded to more than seven hundred meters tall.

It looked down at Zhou Hao like a giant.

Its huge tails swept out crazily as they covered the sky.

The cold water condensed into ice with cracking sounds before shattering. The shattered ice pieces quickly gathered at a visible speed.

Zhou Hao glanced at him. "Is this all you've got?"

As soon as he finished speaking, his figure suddenly vanished, and seven figures suddenly flashed in front of the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink.

"Shadow Seven Sabers... Explode!"

The seven figures gradually gathered into a saber beam.

Slash!

A cold voice sounded from Zhou Hao's mouth.

It was as if this saber beam was the only thing left in the world.

Before the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink could react, it sensed a sharp and terrifying force that slashed through the air.

At this moment, its fur and skull that was capable of withstanding a nuclear bomb shattered like an egg.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

A large number of huge Ice Dragons condensed from ice shards smashed down.

The Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink's huge body that was seven hundred meters tall fell heavily, raising countless dust.

Commander Zhao and the others were watching intently.

Everyone was stunned.

"Am... am I hallucinating?"

"Was that really... the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink?"

"Quick, pinch me. I feel like I'm in a dream!"

Zhen Hong and the other grandmasters, who had regained their senses, either rubbed their eyes or pinched their meat as they looked at the huge beast collapsing in front of them.

After all, this was a Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink, a high-level demon king!

It was an existence that had ruled the wilderness outside the Huadong City!

In the past decades, no grandmaster had dared to provoke such an existence. Even a nuclear bomb could not destroy it.

There was even a peak-level grandmaster who came and left in dejection.

But today, this high-level demon king had died in its own lair.

Most importantly, it had been insta-killed!

If not for the fact that they had seen the entire process with their own eyes, Commander Zhao and the other grandmasters would definitely find it hard to believe that an expert could instantly kill the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink.

Even an invincible existence that surpassed the peak-level grandmaster might not be able to do it.

After all, the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink had a noble bloodline. Although it was a highlevel demon king, its combat strength was close to that of a overlord-level demon emperor!

Hu!

Zhou Hao recovered from his shock.

The grandmasters' opinions of Zhou Hao had also changed.

They felt nothing but reverence towards him.

After all, to be able to instantly kill the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink, it meant that Zhou Hao's strength had probably already surpassed a peak-level grandmaster!

Zhou Hao, of course, did not know what Commander Zhao and the others were currently feeling. In fact, he had not even used his full strength to kill the Seven-Tailed Cloud Mink.

However, he did gain a lot.

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.