

The Life of Lust Demon

Chapter 11: Spiritual Eye?



As her name was called, Sasha strode confidently to the front, her slender figure commanding attention from the crowd. As the most beloved school beauty, she was accustomed to being the center of attention, and the whispers and gazes that followed her every move were nothing new.

But what did catch her off guard was Anos's sudden outburst. "Sasha, you can do it! Anos's woman can't lose!" he shouted, his voice booming across the crowded room, his words dripping with possessiveness.

Sasha's face flushed with anger and embarrassment as she gritted her teeth, her mind racing with curses. "Bastard!" she seethed inwardly, her eyes flashing with annoyance. How dare Anos claim her like that, in front of everyone!

The crowd around them erupted into a chorus of gasps and whispers, their eyes fixed on the unfolding drama. "Fuck! This person is Anos? Is he not afraid of Sasha's pursuers? Or is he not afraid of John?" someone muttered, awestruck by Anos's audacity.

"Unbelievable! That bastard is completely insane! He actually had the audacity to claim Sasha as his woman in front of everyone! I could only dream of thinking such a thing in my heart," someone whispered, shocked by Anos's bold declaration.

"Just wait and see. Let's observe how crazy he gets today. When John returns, we'll witness his downfall!" another voice chimed in, eager to see Anos's demise.

Meanwhile, Anos remained oblivious to the murmurs surrounding him, his focus solely on the excitement coursing through his veins. His eyes sparkled with mischief as he received a notification:

"Ding... Successfully teased Sasha. Scumbag points + 10000. Mission completed. Obtained the reward [Spirit Eye]. Obtained additional scumbag points: 100000.

Sasha randomly obtained 10% skin whitening. Are you sure you want to use it on Sasha.

"Ah, why not? Since she's my girlfriend in the future, it's all good. Whitening, activate!" Anos thought with a sly smile, his eyes gleaming with excitement.

As soon as he confirmed the action, his eyes felt invigorated, and the system sound echoed in his mind:

"Ding... You have obtained the martial skill [Spirit Eye]."

Anos's heart raced with anticipation as he viewed the details of his new skill:

"[Spirit Eye]: Unknown Grade Martial Skill. Owner: Anos. Effect: Each use consumes 10 Spiritual Energy. Able to see the attributes of a unit that is not higher than the user's level by 5."

With his new skill, Anos felt an surge of power and possibilities. He couldn't wait to test the limits of his [Spirit Eye] and uncover the secrets it held.

Anos's eyes widened in astonishment as he grasped the true potential of the Spirit Eye. Although it wasn't an offensive martial skill, its capabilities were unparalleled. With the Spirit Eye, he could uncover the hidden attributes of

any person or demonic beast whose level was equal to or below his own martial skill.

This was a game-changer. In the world of martial arts, the God's Blessing System was a closely guarded secret, known only to the individual. The exact number of attributes was a mystery, hidden from prying eyes. Normally, one's level remained a secret until they released their spiritual energy, and even then, only the level was discernible, not the underlying attributes.

Anos's mind raced with the implications. The Spirit Eye would grant him unparalleled insight, allowing him to assess his opponents and allies with uncanny precision. He could uncover hidden strengths and weaknesses, gaining a strategic advantage in the world of martial arts.

The Spirit Eye's capabilities were nothing short of astonishing. Not only could it discern a person's level, but it could also reveal their attributes in vivid detail. This was an unprecedented level of insight, bordering on a bug-like ability.

As long as Anos's level remained within five levels of his opponent, he would possess unparalleled knowledge of their strengths, weaknesses, and remaining spiritual energy.

With bated breath, Anos activated his Spirit Eye, focusing its gaze on Mia. The results were instantaneous:

Mia Grandsley: Realm: Qi Building five stars, Attribute: Wood, Strength: 31, Vitality: 29, Agility: 20, Spirit: 33, Spiritual Energy: 130

Anos's eyes devoured the information, his mind racing with the implications. He now knew Mia's every secret, from her attribute affinity to her remaining spiritual energy. This knowledge would grant him a decisive advantage in any encounter, allowing him to tailor his strategy to exploit her weaknesses and capitalize on her strengths.

Anos's eyes widened in disbelief as he gazed at the detailed attributes of Lu Yufan, his mind reeling with the sheer power of the Spirit Eye. "Fuck! This is insane!" he thought, his inner monologue laced with excitement and awe. Even Mia's Wood attribute was laid bare before him, a level of insight that bordered on the absurd.

"Invincible, invincible!" Anos exclaimed inwardly, his confidence soaring. He wouldn't trade the Spirit Eye for any offensive martial skill book, no matter how powerful. With this ability, he could instantly assess his opponents, comparing their attributes to his own and predicting the outcome of any battle with uncanny accuracy.

Just then, Mia noticed Anos's intense gaze and retreated, her cheeks flushing with embarrassment. "P-Pervert! Why are you staring at me like that!" she stammered, her voice laced with indignation as she hugged her chest protectively.

Anos's smirk returned, and he taunted, "If you want to flee, then flee. No need to cling to your chest, I don't have any ulterior motives." His words dripped with sarcasm, intentionally fueling Mia's embarrassment.

Mia's face flushed crimson as she struggled to respond, her indignation palpable.

The system's notification echoed in Anos's mind, acknowledging his successful ridicule: "'Ding... Successfully ridiculed Mia. Scumbag points + 10000. Mission progress: 50%.'"

Mia's anger reached a boiling point, and she shouted, "Ah ah ah! Anos! I'll confront you!" As she charged towards him, Anos took off in a sprint, the two engaging in a comical game of cat and mouse.

Meanwhile, Sasha observed the chaos with a mixture of confusion and amusement, still focused on assessing the spiritual energy before her.

The system's notification sounded again, recognizing Anos's scumbag behavior: "Ding... Host has angered Little Miss. This is considered a scumbag behavior. Scumbag points + 30000." Anos's reputation as a master troublemaker solidified, his scumbag points skyrocketing as he continued to provoke Mia.

Anos's eyes widened in astonishment, "Fuck! This system is incredibly intelligent! Awesome!" He exclaimed, impressed by the system's capabilities.

As he ran, Anos taunted Mia, "Don't run! I'll kill you! Lady, lady, I want a lady!" His words were laced with playful sarcasm, further fueling Mia's anger.

Sofia watched the chaos unfold, a hint of exasperation on her face. "Not again..." she thought, shaking her head. Anos had a talent for pushing Mia's buttons, and it seemed he had done it once more.

Just then, the male teacher intervened, his voice stern and authoritative, "What are you two doing! Pay attention to discipline, or you'll fail the test!" His words echoed through the room, a stark reminder of the consequences of their actions.

Anos and Mia halted simultaneously, before Anos raised his hand and declared loudly, "Teacher, she's been chasing me! I rejected her, but she won't give up!" His words were laced with feigned innocence, designed to provoke Mia further.

The room fell silent, with all eyes on the commotion.

The system notification sounded in Anos's mind, acknowledging his successful flirtation: "Ding... Successfully flirted with Mia. Scumbag points + 10000. Mission progress: 60%."

Mia's face reddened with rage as she gritted her teeth, "Bastard! If you didn't tease me, I wouldn't chase you!" Her anger was palpable.

Anos adopted a serious expression, his tone dripping with sarcasm, "You wouldn't chase me? Then who was pursuing me just now? Girls must learn to restrain themselves. I know I'm incredibly handsome, and it's natural for you to be smitten, but please, for your own sake, be reserved, reserved!"

The system notification sounded again, recognizing Anos's continued flirtation: "Ding... Successfully flirted with Mia. Scumbag points + 10000. Mission progress: 70%." Anos's scumbag points continued to accumulate as he expertly toyed with Mia's emotions.

"Wuwuwu... I'm so wronged," Mia pouted, her expression indicating that she would deliberately ignore Anos from now on, lest she invite more trouble.

The teacher's voice cut through the air, "Hurry up and stand there!" Anos obediently took his place at the side of the crowd, while Mia made a point to stand far away from him.

On the other side, Sasha had completed her assessment. "Qi Building Stage 5 stars, water attribute, spiritual power 5% higher than the standard. Not bad! Add 10 points," Sofia announced, beaming with satisfaction.

Sasha's face lit up with joy, "Yay!" as she celebrated her score.

Anos couldn't resist shouting, "Did you see that! My woman not only won't lose, she's also incredibly strong! Sasha, you're the best!" His words were laced with pride and admiration, causing Mia to roll her eyes in exasperation.

"Ding... Successfully flirted with Sasha. Scumbag points + 10000." The system notification sounded, and Anos couldn't resist smiling. Even though Sasha's mission was complete, he could still earn scumbag points. It would be a waste not to take advantage of the opportunity!

Sasha's good mood suddenly soured as Anos's shout reached her ears.

"Bastard!" she muttered under her breath, her eyes flashing with annoyance. She felt an overwhelming urge to kick him, but restrained herself.

The onlookers were perplexed by Anos's audacity in continuously flirting with Sasha. Yet, they were even more surprised by Sasha's relatively mild reaction. She didn't seem to be disgusted by Anos's behavior, which only added to the mystery.

The teacher called out, "Next, Mia!"

Mia strode past Anos, her cute snort and disdainful glance making her feelings clear. Then, she took Sasha's place, while Sasha descended from the stage, her expression still tinged with irritation.

"Anos, can you please restrain yourself? Don't you realize how dangerous it is for you?" Sasha's expression turned serious as she gazed at Anos, her concern evident.

Anos shrugged nonchalantly, his voice laced with confidence, "Isn't it just John? Don't worry, I know you care about me deeply. I'm also aware that, in your heart, I'm your treasure." He paused, his eyes locked on Sasha's, "But you have to trust me. I know what I'm doing."

"Ding... Successfully flirted with Sasha. Scumbag points + 10000." The system notification sounded, and Anos smiled to himself, pleased with his progress.

Sasha, however, was not amused. "I'm not talking to you anymore!" she exclaimed, turning her head to ignore Anos.

The teacher's voice cut through the air, "Next, Mia!"

A green light flashed as Mia's assessment began. "Qi Building Stage 5 stars. Wood attribute. Spiritual energy above standard by 1%. Bonus 5 points."

Mia's face lit up with joy, and she jumped three feet high, her excitement palpable. "Wow!" she exclaimed, thrilled to be above the standard.

As Mia descended back to the ground, she shot Anos a playful glare. "Hmph! Deduct points, deduct points, deduct points until you die!" she teased, making a face at him.

Anos chuckled, unfazed. "Sorry, no matter how many points you deduct, I'll still come out on top," he joked, earning a stunned silence from Mia.

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Chapter 12: Sofia Curiosity..



After receiving another 10,000 points from Mia, Anos walked up to the crystal under everyone's gaze. Many people who didn't know what was going on thought, "Wait, isn't Anos a waste? How could he be a Qi Building Realm 5-star?"

"Release it," Sofia said, her interest in Anos piqued. Perhaps it was because he was the first person to dare flirt with her, but she paid closer attention to him than usual.

Anos placed his hand on the crystal and released his Qi Building Realm 5-star energy. However, the energy he released was only detectable as a Qi Building Realm 5-star level, masking his true strength. As long as he didn't release any higher-level energy, his true level would remain undetectable!

The crystal emitted a light, but its color remained unchanged. Sofia's eyes widened in surprise, "En?" She hadn't expected this outcome.

"Alright." Anos withdrew his hand, his expression calm.

"Qi Building Realm 5-star, spiritual energy 20% higher than the standard, but why do you have no attributes?" Sasha asked, her eyes narrowing as she scrutinized Anos.

Anos was taken aback, realizing he hadn't noticed this before. He indeed lacked elemental attributes; his meridians flowed with pure spiritual energy, untainted by fire, water, or any other element. This meant he was at a disadvantage compared to those with elemental attributes.

However, Anos didn't seem to mind. He appeared content, almost smug, as if he knew something others didn't.

"Do you want to know why?" Anos asked, gazing at Sofia.

"Speak!" Sofia replied, her curiosity piqued.

"Because you shine as brightly as the stars in the sky, making everything about me seem dull and dim. I don't have the fiery passion of red, nor the calming essence of blue..."

The onlookers were left speechless, unsure how to react to Anos's poetic words.

Sofia's lips curled into a sly smile as she responded, "Do you think I won't suffocate you?"

The crowd below burst into laughter at Sofia's witty retort, impressed by her quick thinking. However, they were also shocked that Anos had dared to flirt with Sofia, the strict instructor!

Anos, meanwhile, remained silent, a hint of a smile on his face.

Anos knew he couldn't afford to offend Sofia, so he played it safe. He didn't earn any scumbag points this time, but instead, got outmaneuvered.

"Yes, I believe everything you say!" Anos replied, trying to appease Sofia.

"Then why don't you have any attributes?" Sofia pressed, her eyes narrowing.

Anos shook his head, feigning ignorance. "I really don't know! !"

Sofia waved her hand dismissively. "You may leave."

As Anos departed, Sofia announced, "Anos, no attributes, 20 points deducted."

As Anos walked away, he stumbled upon hearing Sofia's words. "Damn! Miss Sofia can't be serious, right? Why is my spiritual energy 20% higher than the standard? And why is she deducting 20 points from me?" He had already lost 40 points, and another 20-point deduction would be disastrous!

Sofia smiled sweetly, her eyes sparkling with amusement. "I'm the teacher. Do you have any objections, Anos?"

Anos forced a helpless smile, trying to appease her. "No, you're beautiful, so whatever you say is right!" He hoped his flattery would soften the blow.

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"Who told you to flirt with Miss Sofia and court death?" Mia asked, her voice dripping with schadenfreude. "You've been remembered."

Sasha also felt a sense of relief wash over her. "Serves you right!"

Anos, however, remained unfazed. "Don't panic, I can still make a comeback!"

"How?" Mia scoffed. "You're already 20 points below the passing mark."

Anos grinned confidently. "With my handsomeness, it's enough!" He seemed to believe his charm could overcome any obstacle.

Fatty Tom said, "Brother Anos, even if you manage to snatch a crystal in the final round, you'll only get 10 points... With hundreds of people competing for a few crystals, do you really think you can make a comeback? You still need to help me."

Anos was taken aback, feeling a hint of panic creeping in....

But then, Sasha's eyes widened as she suddenly realized something. "Wait a minute... You easily defeated Jayden, so you shouldn't be at the Qi Building Realm. There's something fishy going on here."

Anos shrugged nonchalantly. "What's wrong with that? Geniuses can overpower opponents in the same realm, can't they?"

Just then, a student pushed a peculiar machine into the room. It resembled a height-measuring device, but with a twist - it had a spreadsheet-like interface with 10 squares. The strongest individuals would light up all 10 squares, indicating their exceptional abilities. A soft, glowing spot on the machine seemed to be inviting challengers to attack.

"The second round of the strength test is next," the instructor announced. "Punch with all your might, but without releasing any attribute power. The stronger your punch, the more squares will light up. Boys need to light up at least 5 squares to pass, while girls need to light up 4 squares. Those with higher scores will earn points, while those with lower scores will lose points. Let's begin!"

One by one, the students stepped forward, unleashing powerful fists. A full-strength punch from a Qi Building Realm Five Star could easily kill an adult cow, yet the machine withstood the impacts without sustaining any damage.

Out of the over 200 participants, more than half failed to meet the standard, with only a handful barely scraping by. Fatty Tom, Sasha, and Mia were among those who had points deducted due to their poor performance.

Then, under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Anos stepped forward once more. He touched the tip of his nose, then turned to Sofia with a curious expression. "Miss Sofia, how much strength can this machine withstand?" he asked, his tone laced with a hint of mischief.

Sofia paused for a moment before responding, "Qi Building Realm Eight Star, what's your concern?"

Anos smiled innocently. "No, I'm just worried that a punch with too much strength might break the machine."

The crowd was taken aback, unsure how to react to Anos's unexpected concern.

Then, someone burst out laughing. "Hahaha... You want to break the machine like that? If you break it, I'll eat hot shit! Hahaha."

The crowd couldn't help but erupt into laughter at the absurdity of the situation.

Sofia chuckled and reassured Anos, "You don't have to worry about that."

"What if my punch is too strong?" Anos asked, his brow furrowed in concern. "I don't have any special abilities, but my natural strength is far greater than normal people. I'm worried that a full-strength punch might..."

Sofia threw up her hands in exasperation. "If it breaks, I won't hold you responsible, okay? Just go ahead."

Anos nodded, then walked over to the machine and delivered a light, almost casual punch to the top of it. The machine beeped in response, and three boxes lit up: Di di di — —.

The crowd watched in surprise, expecting a more intense display of strength from Anos. Instead, he seemed to be holding back.

"Hahaha... you think you can break it with that puny punch? I'm dying of laughter!" someone joked.

"Pfft... this is embarrassing," another person chimed in. "A grown man only manages three boxes? Even the weakest one can get at least four, right?"

But in the next instant, the machine suddenly beeped rapidly: Di di di di — —. All ten boxes were filled in an instant, and then the machine let out a frantic "di di" sound before exploding in front of Anos....

The crowd was left stunned, their jaws dropping in unison: "... " What the fuck?!

"Ding... acting cool successful, scumbag value + 10000." Anos's eyes widened in surprise as he heard the system's notification.

He turned to the crowd with a mischievous grin and said, "The one who wanted to swallow hot shit, come out."

The student who had made the comment earlier froze, his face turning bright red. He twitched the corner of his mouth, trying to come up with a retort, but ultimately remained silent, unable to respond.

"See you in the washroom after the exam," Anos said with a sly smile, his eyes glinting with mischief.

Then, he turned to Sofia, his expression suddenly transforming into one of innocence. "Miss Sofia..."

Sofia stared blankly at the machine, now emitting black smoke, her mind reeling in shock. How is this possible? She had sensed Anos releasing the power of a Qi Building Stage 5 star, but she couldn't understand how he had broken the machine. The discrepancy between his apparent strength and the destruction he had caused left her baffled.

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That's right, Anos was initially releasing the power of a Qi Building Stage 5 star, but it wasn't even his full strength. However, in the split second after his fist landed on the machine, Anos unleashed a hidden force that surpassed

even the power of a Qi Building Stage 8 star, shattering the machine! This concealed force was incredibly difficult to detect.

The other teachers were left dumbfounded, as if they had seen a ghost!

Anos's , a sly smile played on his lips. "Miss Sofia, I told you I have a lot of strength, and you said you wouldn't hold me responsible," Anos reminded her, his expression innocent.

Sofia's smile grew wider as she realized that there was indeed something extraordinary about Anos. He was pretending to be weak! It had to be!

"Indeed, strength is a blessing. I said I wouldn't hold you responsible, and I won't," Sofia replied, a hint of amusement in her voice.

"Then, can I get extra points?" Anos asked, raising an eyebrow. He had broken the machine, after all, so he expected a reward.

Sofia picked up Anos's form and began writing on it. "10 points for damaging public property."

Anos's face fell. "What?! Didn't you say you wouldn't hold me responsible?" He couldn't believe Sofia's sudden change of heart.

Sofia's expression remained serene, but a hint of mischief danced in her eyes. It seemed she had outsmarted Anos this time.

Sofia explained matter-of-factly, "Yes, I said I wouldn't hold you responsible because I didn't need you to pay for it personally. However, the assessment rules are clear: damaging public property warrants a point deduction."

At this point, Sofia found Anos intriguing and decided to probe deeper. She wanted to uncover the extent of his hidden abilities!

However, Sofia's punishments for Anos weren't motivated by revenge. Even if he failed the assessment, she would still make an exception for him to enter the Sky Martial Court!

Sofia's actions were guided by her curiosity and interest in Anos's potential, rather than a desire for retribution.

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Chapter 13: lighter..?



Anos suspected that Sofia was intentionally tormenting him, and his suspicions were correct! Sofia was indeed doing it on purpose.

"Since I exceeded the standard by so much, shouldn't I receive extra points?" Anos asked, hoping for a glimmer of mercy.

Sofia's response was curt and merciless. "No."

"Why not?" Anos pressed, seeking a reason.

Sofia's smile grew wider, her eyes glinting with mischief. "I'm a teacher. If I say no, it means no."

Anos's face fell, his mind reeling in frustration. I'm finished! I'm having a mental breakdown!

Sofia revealed a devilish smile, clearly enjoying Anos's distress. "Remember, you now have -30 points... and there's only one round left."

Sofia was convinced that Anos was pretending to be weak! Born with great strength? Please, he was born with only three stars of strength. Did he think she was a fool?

Sofia was determined to uncover Anos's true abilities! His enigmatic nature had piqued her interest, and she was eager to dig deeper.

Meanwhile, Mia burst into laughter. "Hahaha! Serves you right! So good! So good! Who told you to bully me?"

Hehe!"

Anos gave Sofia a thumbs up, his expression sincere. "Good! You're awesome! You're amazing! I'll give you my respect, even if I don't help you!"

Sofia's eyes sparkled with amusement, intrigued by Anos's reaction. She was enjoying this cat-and-mouse game, and Anos's unpredictable nature only added to the excitement.

"Alright, that's enough. Now, get on the machine." Before long, the second round came to a close, and the third round, the final round, was about to begin.

Sofia revealed a palm-sized capsule, her eyes gleaming with excitement. "For the last round, I'll be using short-distance physical teleportation. You'll be transported to a special space where everything is real. That's where the third round of the test will take place!"

The atmosphere grew tense as the students prepared for the final challenge. Anos, still reeling from the previous rounds, steeled himself for what was to come.

As soon as Sofia spoke, the capsule in her hand flashed brightly. When everyone opened their eyes again, they found themselves transported to a futuristic data space reminiscent of sci-fi movies!

Beneath their feet was a transparent blue light board, surprisingly soft and comfortable. The vast space stretched out before them, with numerous one-meter-tall steps suspended in mid-air. The steps were intricate and disconnected, requiring constant jumping to navigate higher or farther.

The students gazed around in awe, their minds racing to comprehend the challenges that lay ahead in this futuristic environment.

Sofia instructed, "Look up." As everyone gazed upward, they saw five crystals floating in the air at the very top of the space.

Sofia explained the objective: "Your task is to snatch those crystals. You can either directly take them from others or find a way to make them fall and lose their qualifications. Either method is acceptable, and the crystals will fall into your possession. However, remember: no maliciously injuring others, and no using martial arts.

The person who ultimately snatches the crystals will receive an extra ten points!"

The students' eyes sparkled with determination as they contemplated their strategies for obtaining the coveted crystals.

A male teacher spoke up, surprised, "Miss Trycen, I thought there were supposed to be 25 crystals? Why are there only five this time?"

Sofia cleared her throat, attempting to sound nonchalant, "Oh, I just thought I'd make it a bit more... challenging."

In reality, Sofia had made the change at the last minute, but not to increase the difficulty. She had anticipated that Anos's exceptional strength would allow him to easily collect many of the 25 crystals and pass the test. However, her true intention was to ensure Anos's failure, paving the way for her next step.

Sofia was determined to uncover Anos's secrets today, no matter what it took!

"Only five!" Anos's eyes widened in dismay as he processed Sofia's words. With 200 people competing for just five crystals, and him needing to snatch three to reach his target of 30 points, the task seemed daunting.

Sofia continued, "You have a total of ten minutes to complete this challenge. Remember, you can only stay on the empty stone slabs. If you fall to the ground, you'll lose 30 points!"

Anos's mind raced with the implications. Even if he couldn't snatch the crystals, he couldn't afford to fall, or he'd be eliminated. The stakes were high, but the reward was worth it - the better his exam score, the better the class he'd be assigned to, the better the guidance he'd receive, and the more advanced the martial arts he'd learn.

"Now, everyone, proceed to the first level!" Sofia instructed, waiting for the students to jump up. Once they were all in position, she declared, "Now... the time starts!"

The moment the challenge began, 200 people sprang into action, jumping up with incredible strength and agility. This was no ordinary climb; it was a true test of power and balance, as each step was roughly the height of a Five Star Qi Building cultivator.

Fatty Tom managed to clear the first level on his own, so Anos didn't need to assist him. As the crowd surged upward, one person remained seated on the first level - Anos. He seemed unfazed by the chaos around him, his eyes fixed intently on the crystals above.

"Anos, why aren't you moving? If you don't snatch the crystals, you'll be eliminated," Sofia asked, surprised by his inaction.

Anos turned to Sofia, his eyes sparkling with mischief. "Miss Xiao, before I proceed, may I ask you something?"

"Ask away," Sofia replied, curious.

"Do you have a lighter?" Anos inquired, his tone nonchalant.

Sofia's confusion deepened. "A lighter? No, why would I need one?"

Anos's smile grew wider. "If you don't have a lighter, then how did you ignite the flames in my heart?"

" Ding... Successfully teased Sofia Trycen, scumbag points + 10000, mission progress: 30%." Anos finally succeeded in teasing Sofia after much effort!

Sofia couldn't believe she had fallen into Anos's trap, and her initial frustration turned into amusement. This brat is really interesting!

Sofia smiled, "You want to know how I ignited your heart, right?" As she spoke, Anos's chest suddenly burst into flames!

"It's... it's... on fire!" Anos exclaimed, shocked.

With a flick of her slender fingers, Sofia extinguished the flames. "That's how I lit it. Now, why aren't you going to snatch the crystals?"

Anos sat down again, his expression nonchalant, as if the brief inferno hadn't fazed him.

"What's the hurry? Even if I manage to snatch a crystal, others will just chase me. I might as well make my move last," Anos said, his tone relaxed.

Sofia considered his words for a moment before responding, "That's true, but are you confident you can snatch three crystals in the remaining time?"

Anos smiled, his eyes glinting with assurance. "Miss Sofia, you probably haven't experienced my true strength yet. If you had, you wouldn't doubt me so much."

Sofia's eyes narrowed slightly, intrigued by Anos's bold claim. She was eager to see if he could back up his words.

"Oh? Then I'm eager to experience your strength firsthand," Sofia said, her lips curling into a sultry smile. For a moment, she was breathtakingly beautiful and alluring.

But in the next instant, Sofia was taken aback by her own behavior. What's wrong with me? She thought, shocked. Am I actually flirting with a student? This isn't like me at all! How did I let Anos get under my skin?

The male teachers nearby were secretly wiping away cold sweat, awestruck by Sofia's rarely seen seductive side. They had worked with her for a long time, but she usually reserved her icy demeanor for everyone.

"Okay, I have my ID with me, how about we meet after school in the afternoon?" Anos asked, trying his luck.

Sofia's lips curled into a subtle, playful smile. "Do you believe I won't deduct another ten points?" she said gently, her tone dripping with amusement.

Anos promptly shut up, his mind racing. Damn it! Why is it so hard to win over this Sofia?! He thought, frustrated by Sofia's unpredictable nature.

As time ticked by, Anos glanced up to see the others enthusiastically snatching the crystals. Despite his ongoing banter with Sofia, Anos remained vigilant, keeping a close eye on the location of the five crystals at all times.

His casual demeanor belied his sharp focus, as he waited for the perfect moment to make his move.

Whoosh! Anos made his move, swiftly targeting his prey and jumping up with incredible agility. He constantly closed in on his quarry, who was already being chased by others.

Anos timed his jump perfectly, landing on a step right in front of his target. While still in mid-air, he delivered a swift kick, sending his opponent flying out of the way and onto the soft, cushioned ground. The wind power and gentle landing ensured a painless exit.

Seizing the opportunity, Anos snatched the crystal in mid-air!

Next, he locked onto his second target, ready to strike again!



"Anos has the crystal, go after him!" "He's jumping so quickly!" "Catch up to him, catch up to him! I've had enough of him for a long time! Let's teach him a lesson now!" "..."

Anos reeled and almost fell over upon hearing the third person's words. Had their resentment towards him grown so strong?

"Sasha, let's join the chase after Anos too! What do you say?" Mia's eyes gleamed with cunning.

"Agreed! Let's give him a good beating when we catch him!" Sasha, a refined lady, was driven to such extremity by Anos that she wanted to physically harm him! It was a testament to Anos's remarkable ability to provoke.

"Go, go, go!"

The instructors, with years of experience, some exceeding ten years, were stunned by this unprecedented spectacle! Initially, everyone's goal was to snatch crystals to earn points. However, when Anos secured one, the crowd's focus shifted to him, and a large number of students who were initially chasing the other four crystals suddenly abandoned their targets and joined the pursuit of Anos.

But their true intention was not to snatch the crystals from Anos; rather, they were using it as a pretext to vent their frustrations and beat him up!

"What has this kid done to deserve such universal condemnation? Why is everyone so furious with him?" a male instructor asked Sofia, baffled by the situation. Sofia smiled wryly and said nothing.

What have I done wrong? Anos felt aggrieved! He hadn't done anything out of the ordinary! He had simply flirted with the school belle, so why was everyone so intent on making him pay?

As Anos sprinted towards the second target, he suddenly turned his head to assess the situation, and his eyes widened in astonishment! What's happening? He found himself trapped between a "wolf" - a fierce and agile opponent - in front and a "tiger" - a powerful and relentless pursuer - behind.

Yet, despite being surrounded, Anos was only exhibiting the strength of a Qi Building Realm Five Star, his speed barely surpassing that of his adversaries.

However, Anos's advantage lay in his higher realm, which granted him access to advanced techniques and maneuvers. With lightning-fast reflexes, he employed intricate jumps, rapidly changing his trajectory and angle to evade his pursuers.

His unpredictable movements made it extremely challenging for those chasing him to keep up, their faces contorted in frustration as they struggled to match Anos's agility and cunning.

"Give it to me!" Anos exclaimed, his speed unwavering despite being chased by the crowd. In fact, the more people that pursued him, the fewer were left to guard the other four targets, making it easier for Anos to close in on them! He sprinted towards the next crystal, his approach unpretentious, and simply pushed it to the ground without any elaborate maneuvers.

The crystal then automatically rose into the air and flew into Anos's waiting hand!

Sofia's eyes narrowed as she checked the time, her elegant eyebrows slightly furrowed in concern. Anos was moving at an incredible pace, having already secured two crystals in a remarkably short period. Despite being chased by a

large group, he showed no signs of slowing down, his speed and agility seemingly unfazed by the relentless pursuit.

This led Sofia to wonder if Anos might actually manage to claim three crystals before the time limit expired, leaving only one remaining. Her concerns were validated just thirty seconds later, as the third crystal fell into Anos's hands with ease, completing his impressive trifecta.

With only sixty seconds left on the clock, the atmosphere electrified, and the crowd's urgency reached a boiling point! "Go! He's carrying three crystals, so whoever takes him down gets all three! Go!" The announcement sparked a frenzied rush, as even the most hesitant pursuers now sprinted forward with wild abandon, desperate to claim the prized crystals.

Anos's eyes widened in alarm as he realized he was now the prime target, his voice escaping in a vehement curse, "Damn it!" as he braced himself for the impending onslaught.

As Anos gazed out at the sea of faces surrounding him from all sides, he suddenly realized he was in a precarious predicament! Every individual who had previously obtained three crystals was now converging on him, their eyes fixed greedily on the prized crystals in his possession.

The incentive was too great; by defeating Anos, they would claim all three crystals without hesitation. The crowd's desperation was palpable, their eagerness to claim the crystals hung in the air like a challenge.

"Let's see what you're going to do now!" Sofia sneered, her smile dripping with confidence. Encircled by over a hundred adversaries, escape seemed impossible. The crowd's sheer numbers made it a daunting task, their collective strength suffocating.

Even if Anos had managed to snatch three crystals, wouldn't he ultimately be forced to surrender them? The thought sent a shiver down his spine as he

frantically scanned his surroundings, searching for a glimmer of hope in the midst of the encroaching horde.

However, what happened next left Sofia utterly astonished. Anos, seemingly unfazed by the overwhelming odds, chose not to flee. Instead, he stood resolute on the highest stone slab, his eyes flashing with determination as he awaited the impending onslaught.

The crowd, fueled by desperation and greed, launched themselves at Anos from all directions. The air was filled with the sound of grunting and snarling as they attacked, their movements a blur of frenzied energy.

Anos responded with a dazzling display of martial prowess, his fists and legs moving in perfect harmony as he struck down his attackers with precision and power. One by one, he kicked his airborne assailants, sending them crashing to the ground with a rhythmic "bang, bang, bang." The sound echoed through the air, a testament to Anos's unyielding resolve.

The crowd's aerial assault proved futile, as they became helpless targets, unable to move or defend themselves once airborne. Anos's strikes not only blocked their attacks but also imbued them with his formidable strength, sending them flying across the ground like ragdolls. The sheer force of his blows left them reeling, their bodies crumpling upon impact.

Nearby, Sasha and Mia stood frozen in awe, their eyes fixed on the chaotic scene unfolding before them. The air was electric with tension as they watched Anos take down his attackers with precision and skill.

"A-are we still going?" Mia stammered, her voice trembling as she turned to Sasha. Her eyes were wide with fear, her face pale as she gazed at the mayhem.

Sasha shook her head, her eyes equally wide with alarm. "I'm not going..." she whispered, her voice barely audible over the din of clashing bodies.

Just then, Sofia's voice pierced the air, her words laced with urgency. "There are only twenty seconds left!" she shouted, her eyes fixed intently on Anos.

Anos's heart skipped a beat as he heard the warning, but he didn't falter. With unwavering determination, he continued to exchange blows with his attackers, his punches and kicks flowing seamlessly. The clock was ticking down, the seconds slipping away with alarming speed. Twenty seconds, just twenty seconds left! The pressure mounted, the tension palpable as Anos fought on, refusing to yield.

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Sofia watched in awe as Anos, unlike any other contestant, chose to stand his ground instead of fleeing with the crystal stone. The air was electric with tension as he took down his attackers with precision and skill, his movements a blur of speed and power. One by one, the students who had rushed towards him were beaten down, their attempts futile against his impressive martial skills.

The scene was so intense that many onlookers dared not approach, mesmerized by the display. They stood frozen, their eyes fixed on Anos as he fought on, his determination and strength inspiring a mix of fear and admiration.

"Five seconds left!" Anos finally breathed a sigh of relief, thinking he had secured his victory. But, in an instant, an invisible force surged forward, striking him with immense power and sending him crashing to the ground! The crowd gasped in shock, unable to react to the sudden turn of events.

The sound of Anos's body hitting the ground echoed through the air, a stark contrast to the silence that followed.

Anos was stunned, his mind racing - what just happened? Someone had deliberately released spiritual energy to knock him down, a clear violation of the rules! He struggled to his feet, his eyes scanning the crowd for answers.

As he locked onto Sofia, he noticed her gaze guiltily evasive, her eyes darting away from his. Anos's eyes narrowed - it was her! She was the one who had used her last bit of spiritual energy to sabotage him! A surge of anger and disbelief coursed through his veins as he realized the truth.

Sofia's voice cut through the tension, her words dripping with nonchalance. "What a pity, just one second shy!" She declared, as if the dramatic turn of events had been nothing out of the ordinary. "Now, let's tally up the scores. Everyone, take a break."

Anos's eyes narrowed, his anger towards Sofia simmering just below the surface. He felt an overwhelming urge to confront her, to make her acknowledge her sabotage. His hands clenched into fists, his jaw set in determination.

"Miss Sofia, I object!" Anos exclaimed, his voice firm and resolute. The room fell silent, all eyes on him.

"Object to what?" Sofia asked, her tone innocent, as if she had no idea what Anos was referring to. Her expression was a mask of calm, but Anos saw the faintest glimmer of guilt in her eyes.

"The fact that someone secretly used spiritual energy to knock me down!" Anos accused, his eyes locked onto Sofia. "That's cheating, and it doesn't count!" His voice echoed through the room, a challenge to Sofia's actions.

"Oh? Do you have proof?" Sofia asked, her expression skeptical. She raised an eyebrow, daring Anos to produce evidence.

"Do I need proof?" Anos retorted, his voice rising. "Everyone felt the surge of spiritual energy! Am I right?" He glanced around the room, expecting

someone to corroborate his claim. But the room remained silent, no one daring to speak up. The air was thick with tension, the weight of Anos's accusation hanging heavy over them.

Sofia's lips curled up into a sly, knowing smile as she asked, "Can you feel spiritual power?" But the crowd responded with a resounding "No!" in unison, their denial echoing through the room. Anos's eyes widened in frustration, his mind racing with incredulity.

'Unbelievable! She's so brazen!' Anos thought, his anger simmering just below the surface. He couldn't fathom how Sofia could deny her actions so blatantly, with such confidence.

Sofia then walked up to Anos, her smile still plastered on her face, her eyes gleaming with a hint of triumph. Her tall stature allowed her to gaze at Anos without needing to lift her head, her presence imposing and dominant.

As she approached, Anos could feel the air thicken with tension, the silence between them palpable. He sensed a challenge in Sofia's demeanor, a dare to confront her further. But Anos was not one to back down, his determination to expose Sofia's cheating burning brighter than ever.

"Are you unwilling to accept this?" Sofia said, her voice firm and authoritative. "You can't enter the Sky Martial Court with only 30 points." She added, her tone dismissive.

Anos looked at her helplessly, "You don't have to take revenge on me like this, right? You're a teacher." He pleaded, hoping to appeal to her sense of fairness.

Sofia's response was a cold, dismissive snort. "Hmph! I'm a teacher. Why don't I give you another chance?" Her words dripped with sarcasm, but Anos seized the opportunity, his eyes lighting up with hope.

"Yes! Of course!" Anos exclaimed, his voice eager.

"Alright, follow me," Sofia said, her expression unreadable. As she walked away, her sultry gait commanded Anos's attention, his eyes fixed on her curvy figure, particularly her booty, which swayed enticingly with each step. He followed her, his gaze captivated by her sultry walk.

The crowd watched in confusion, unsure what Sofia had planned, while Anos was lost in the distracting view.

Anos, a lean and wiry man with a chiseled jawline and piercing blue eyes, stood behind Sofia, his heart racing with trepidation. His bronze divine skin seemed to glow with an otherworldly radiance, accentuating his sharp features and making him look like a captivating celestial being. His dark hair was messy and endearing, framing his face with a hint of rebellious charm.

If not for the system's prompt, he wouldn't have dared to provoke this formidable woman, who had even made things difficult for him during the Sky Martial Court's assessment. Her intentions were unpredictable, and Anos wondered what she had planned.

They stood on the seventh floor of a teaching building, an eerie silence between them. The air was thick with tension, and Anos's nerves were on edge. "Miss Sofia..." he ventured, his voice barely above a whisper.

"What?" Sofia responded, her tone neutral, her expression unreadable.

Anos took a deep breath and asked, "Can you be my girlfriend?" His heart skipped a beat as he awaited her response, his eyes fixed on her face.

Sofia stopped and turned to face him, a seductive smile spreading across her face. Anos's eyes lit up, and for a moment, he forgot to breathe. But his excitement was short-lived, replaced by a growing sense of unease.

"Sure, but I have a question for you," Sofia said, her voice dripping with allure, her eyes glinting with mischief.

"Ask away!" Anos exclaimed, his enthusiasm momentarily blinding him to potential danger.

"I'm a woman with sovereignty," Sofia began, her voice husky. "If we're dating, will you listen to me?" Her eyes seemed to bore into his soul, as if daring him to refuse.

"I will!" Anos promised, his eagerness clouding his judgment.

"Alright! Then, jump down from the seventh floor!" Sofia commanded, her voice cold, her eyes glinting with a sinister light.

Anos's eyes widened in horror. "I'm not jumping! I'll fall to my death!" He refused, his sanity prevailing over his infatuation. He took a step back, his heart racing with fear.

"Then you don't love me," Sofia said, her voice dripping with mock disappointment, her eyes glinting with amusement. "If it were my ex-boyfriend, he would jump down without hesitation." She paused, her smile growing wider.

Anos looked at Sofia, his eyes narrowing, his mind racing with doubts. "Since your ex-boyfriend loves you so much, why did you break up?" he asked, his curiosity piqued, his voice laced with a hint of skepticism.

Sofia's smile faltered for a moment, a flicker of sadness crossing her face, before she replied, "He fell to his death." Her voice was flat, her expression unreadable.

Anos's eyes widened in shock, his mind reeling with the implications. He stared at Sofia, his expression a mix of horror and fascination, his thoughts whirling with questions. What kind of person was she, to inspire such devotion? And what had driven her to push her ex-boyfriend to such a drastic act?

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Chapter 15: Virtual Battle.....



The tables had turned, and Anos, who had once outsmarted Sofia, now found himself on the receiving end of her cunning. Who would have thought that he would fall victim to her cleverness? Sofia's face was filled with pride and a hint of triumph, her eyes gleaming with a fierce light.

"Little guy, do you think I'm a pushover?" Sofia thought to herself, a sly, self-satisfied smile spreading across her face. She had proven her intellectual superiority, and Anos had underestimated her at his own peril.

The deflated Anos followed Sofia into a vast, spacious hall that resembled a futuristic science museum. The room was filled with strange, high-tech contraptions and innovative gadgets, each one more intriguing than the last. The air was thick with an otherworldly energy, and Anos couldn't help but feel a sense of awe and trepidation as he gazed around at the unfamiliar surroundings.

"Miss Sofia, what's the matter?" A delicate-looking teacher walked over, her voice soft and concerned, her eyes scanning the scene with interest.

"Take this student and conduct a simulated experiment," Sofia instructed, her eyes fixed on Anos, her voice firm and authoritative.

"Okay!" The female teacher nodded, her hands moving swiftly to activate the machine, its hum filling the air as it whirred to life.

Anos was puzzled, his brow furrowed in confusion. "What do you want me to do?" he asked, his voice tinged with uncertainty.

Sofia's expression remained enigmatic, but she gave a subtle nod, her eyes locked on Anos. "Lie down," she said, her voice low and even, her gaze indicating the machine behind him.

Anos hesitated, unsure of what to expect. "Do you want me to take off my pants?" he asked, a hint of embarrassment creeping into his voice, his face flushing with uncertainty.

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'Ding... Successfully teased Sofia. Scumbag points + 10000. Mission progress: 40%.' The system's notification echoed in Anos's mind, a triumphant smile spreading across his face.

Sofia was stunned for a moment, her eyes widening in surprise, her cheeks flushing with a mix of embarrassment and annoyance.

"If you're willing," she said, her voice laced with a hint of sarcasm, her eyes glinting with a challenge.

"What a joke. Of course I'm not willing. Why should I show it to you!" Anos exclaimed, his face flushed with indignation, though a hint of a smile played on his lips. He was clearly enjoying the banter, his eyes sparkling with amusement.

Although he hadn't teased her this time, Anos was already satisfied, feeling a sense of triumph at having pushed Sofia's buttons. He leaned back, his arms crossed, his expression smug.

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Sofia then said to Anos, "This is an additional test that I'm giving you. It's a realistic virtual reality simulation of a real battle, designed to push your skills to the limit." Her eyes sparkled with intensity, her voice firm and commanding.

"In a moment, your consciousness will be immersed in a virtual environment, and you will face a digitally replicated five-star Qi Building Realm beast. You need to defeat it within a minute. If you can do it, then you've successfully passed the test!" Sofia exclaimed, her words dripping with challenge.

Anos's eyes lit up with excitement! He didn't feel that this was too difficult! In fact, he was eager to prove himself. Anos had never faced a beast before, but if he could practice fighting one in a virtual simulation, then it would be a great opportunity to test his skills and gain valuable experience.

"Okay!" Anos agreed, his voice firm and resolute. Then, he lay down and closed his eyes, his mind preparing to enter the virtual realm.

In the next moment, he found himself standing on a vast, rolling grassland, the terrain stretching out before him like an endless canvas of green. The sensation was so real, he could almost smell the fresh earth and feel the gentle breeze rustling his hair, carrying the whispers of distant wildflowers.

Of course, this wasn't his physical body that had entered this virtual realm - only his consciousness had made the journey. Yet, the degree of realism was astonishing, at 99% accuracy. The grassland was so vivid, so lifelike, that Anos could hardly distinguish it from reality.

The sky above was a brilliant blue, with only a few wispy clouds scattered across it, like cotton candy tufts carried on the wind. The air was crisp and clean, filled with the sweet scent of blooming wildflowers, their delicate petals swaying in the breeze. This was the cutting-edge of virtual technology, and Anos couldn't help but feel as though he had truly been transported to another world.

As Anos gazed out at the virtual landscape, a majestic creature emerged from the horizon, its fiery mane a blazing halo in the sunlight. The air seemed to

shimmer with heat as a fiery red lion appeared in front of him, its eyes burning with an inner intensity.

With his spirit eye open, Anos accessed a wealth of information about the beast.

[Raging Flame Lion]

Qi Building Realm: Five Star

Strength: 50

Vitality: 50

Agility: 50

Spirit: 50

This was a fire-attributed beast of unparalleled ferocity, renowned for its incredible speed and formidable attack power. Its flames could scorch the earth, leaving charred ruins in its wake. The lion's very presence seemed to ignite the air around it, as if the atmosphere itself was aflame.

Martial Technique: [Flame Roar]

The lion could condense its Spirit Qi to spit out a violent flame, a blazing inferno that could incinerate anything in its path. The technique was feared by many, and Anos knew he had to be cautious. He steeled himself for the battle ahead, his mind racing with strategies to counter the lion's deadly abilities.

Anos had only opened his Spirit Eye on a whim, not expecting it to actually work. But to his astonishment, he was able to discern the beast's name and even its martial technique. Wasn't this ability too powerful? Entering this virtual realm was akin to playing a game, with himself and his opponent sporting HP bars above their heads.

This convenient display of health points would allow him to gauge the damage he inflicted on the demonic beast and estimate how many moves it would take to defeat it.

In essence, it was like battling a real demonic beast, but with the added benefit of an intuitive HP bar. "Come on! Show me the strength of a beast!" Anos sneered, his confidence surging. Then, he suddenly charged forward, eager to test his skills against the Raging Flame Lion.

The virtual combat simulation was a game-changer in the Sky Martial Court, offering an astoundingly realistic experience that rivaled actual battles. Its greatest advantage lay in its ability to simulate the sensations of combat without putting the physical body at risk.

When attacked, the brain's stimulation would register pain, but it was only 30% of the actual sensation - a mere illusion, a shadow of the real thing. Most importantly, there was no risk of death, no permanent damage, only a simulated environment where one could push themselves to the limit.

This made the virtual combat simulator an indispensable tool for honing one's combat skills, offering the same benefits as battling a real beast without the dangers. It was the perfect environment to test one's abilities, refine techniques, and experiment with new strategies, all within a safe and controlled space.

Roar! — The Raging Flame Lion unleashed a thunderous roar, its anger palpable as it charged toward Anos with ferocious intent. The ground trembled beneath its paws, and the air seemed to shimmer with heat as it closed in for the attack. Anos stood tall, his eyes locked on the beast, his mind racing with strategies to counter its deadly assault.

Boom! Anos's fist collided with the Raging Flame Lion's claws, unleashing a burst of energy that sent shockwaves through the air. However, neither could

gain the upper hand, their strengths evenly matched. Anos retreated slightly, his eyes narrowing as he realized he had only tapped into the power of a Qi Building Realm Five Star.

As he withdrew, Anos felt a burning sensation on his fist, a testament to the lion's body temperature, which was hot enough to scorch the air around it. The realism of the simulation was uncanny, but the pain was muted, only a shadow of the real thing - a mere 30% of the actual sensation.

Anos's body, fortified at the Spirit Focus Realm Two Star, was more than capable of withstanding a Qi Building Realm Five Star's attacks. Emboldened, he grasped the Raging Flame Lion's front claws with both hands, his grip unyielding. With a swift motion, he sprang upward, using the lion's momentum against it.

Then, he swept his leg across the lion's massive head, unleashing a powerful kick that sent the beast flying. Bang! The Raging Flame Lion crashed to the ground, rolling twice before coming to a stop, its body smoldering with residual flames.

"Fortunately, I learned martial arts on Earth when I was young, and those skills still come in handy!" Anos thought to himself, a hint of amusement in his heart. However, he was also slightly surprised by the sheer strength of the Demonic Beast. Its power far surpassed that of a human in the same realm, a sobering reminder of the vast differences between species.

Moreover, if the simulation's pain accuracy were at 100%, Anos wouldn't have been able to grasp the Raging Flame Lion's scorching claws with both hands. The heat would have been unbearable, the pain overwhelming. This realization made Anos appreciate the value of the simulation's limitations, which currently only simulated 30% of the actual pain.

Only by facing a Demonic Beast in the same realm within the simulation could Anos truly feel the pressure and test his abilities to the limit. The experience was invaluable, a chance to hone his skills and prepare for the real challenges that lay ahead.

Outside, Sofia was observing everything that was happening in Anos's mind on a large screen, her eyes fixed intently on the virtual battle unfolding before her. "Teacher Tina, adjust the Raging Flame Lion's parameters," she instructed, her voice firm and commanding. "Keep its realm unchanged, but increase its speed, strength, and defense to the Qi Building Realm Seven Star."

Teacher Tina raised an eyebrow, a hint of concern in her voice. "Ah? But that would mean certain death for Anos. Are you sure?"

Sofia's expression remained resolute. "No problem, make the changes!" Her lips curled up into a sly smile, revealing her true intentions. This was all part of her plan, a way to gauge Anos's true abilities and uncover the truth about his realm. Qi Building Realm Five Star? She didn't believe it for a moment.

Roar! The Raging Flame Lion rose to its feet, its fury reignited as it unleashed a thunderous roar that shook the virtual landscape. Its eyes blazed with intense ferocity as it began to condense a massive inferno on its body, flames dancing across its skin like living serpents. The air around it seemed to distort with heat, as if reality itself was bending to accommodate the lion's wrath.

With a mighty opening of its jaws, the lion unleashed a torrent of fire, spewing forth a maelstrom of flames that threatened to engulf Anos. The flames were so intense that they seemed to have a life of their own, twisting and writhing like living tendrils of fire.

However, Anos was already prepared for this attack. With lightning-fast reflexes, he suddenly sprang to the side, dodging the flames with a mere

hair's breadth to spare. He knew he had only one minute to end this battle, and so he seized the initiative, charging forward with a fierce determination the moment he landed. His eyes locked onto the Raging Flame Lion...

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Anos's kick landed squarely on the Raging Flame Lion's face, but to his utter astonishment, the beast barely flinched. Its head moved slightly, but its body remained stationary, as if rooted to the spot, defying the laws of physics.

"What?" Anos exclaimed, his mind racing with confusion and disbelief.

It defied logic that his kick, fueled by his Qi Building Realm Five Star strength, hadn't sent the lion flying across the virtual landscape.

The Raging Flame Lion's reaction was eerily unnatural, its body seemingly impervious to the attack. Roar! Bang! The beast retaliated with a swift swipe of its claws, the sound echoing through the air as Anos finally reacted. His reflexes kicked in, and he rapidly turned in mid-air, dodging the attack by a hair's breadth.

Relief washed over him; if he had been a fraction slower, the consequences would have been dire, his HP dwindling precipitously.

Sofia watched the scene unfold with a hint of disappointment, her eyes narrowing slightly. She had expected more from Anos, given his physique, which was already at the Spirit Condensation Realm Two Star. His defense capabilities clearly surpassed those of a Qi Building Realm Five Star, and she had hoped to see a more impressive display of strength, a testament to his true abilities.

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"Miss Sofia, you're shameless!" Anos shouted into the air, his voice echoing with indignation and a hint of frustration. The sudden surge in the Raging

Flame Lion's power had caught him off guard, and he knew that Sofia was behind it.

Then, Sofia's voice came from the air, her tone laced with a charming smile and a hint of innocence. "How am I shameless? This is the Raging Flame Lion's martial skill. It can increase its attributes for a short period of time. I never said that demonic beasts can't use martial skills." Her words were meant to sound convincing, but Anos knew better.

Normally, Anos would have believed her, but Anos's keen eye had spotted something amiss. He noticed that the Raging Flame Lion only possessed one offensive martial skill, with no amplification skills to speak of. This realization sparked an epiphany - Sofia must have intervened, manipulating the situation to uncover Anos's true background.

The Raging Flame Lion's sudden power boost was not a natural occurrence, but rather a deliberate attempt to test Anos's limits.

"Then I can't let your plan succeed," Anos thought to himself, his mind racing with strategy and a hint of determination. He knew that Sofia was trying to expose his true abilities, and he couldn't let that happen. Seeing that the Raging Flame Lion's HP was less than half, Anos seized the opportunity to strike again, his eyes fixed intently on the beast.

He knew that a Qi Building Realm Five Star like himself couldn't inflict significant damage on a Seven Star opponent, but he had to try. Every moment counted, and every attack could potentially turn the tide of battle. However, he was also acutely aware that a Seven Star's strength was fatal to a Five Star. This was the harsh reality of the realm difference, a chasm that seemed impossible to bridge.

Nevertheless, Anos refused to back down, his resolve strengthened by his determination to protect his secrets and outmaneuver Sofia's plans. With a fierce cry, he launched himself at the Raging Flame Lion....

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