

The Life of Lust Demon

Chapter 16: Blazing Lion.....



Sofia gazed intently at Anos on the screen, her eyes sparkling with anticipation. "There are only twenty seconds left. Let's see if you're going to use your real strength!" she muttered to herself. Then, Anos charged forward again, his movements swift and decisive.

He leaped up and landed on the Raging Flame Lion's body, sitting astride it with a fierce determination. As he felt the warmth of the lion's fur beneath him, he declared, "I'm going to smash your head!" With a flurry of punches, he unleashed a barrage of attacks, each one landing with precision and power.

Sofia watched in stunned silence, her eyes wide with disbelief. "...". She couldn't think of anything to say, her mind struggling to comprehend the scene before her. Anos was fighting in a way she had never seen before - who would dare to jump onto a monster's back in real life? Only in a virtual battle could such audacity be possible.

The Raging Flame Lion's HP bar dwindled rapidly under Anos's relentless assault, finally emptying as the beast collapsed defeated.

Sofia's voice rang out, her eyes gleaming with excitement. "Teacher Tina, increase the defense to nine stars!" She was determined to push Anos to his limits, to uncover the truth about his abilities.

"Okay!" Teacher Tina responded, her hands moving swiftly across the console. The Raging Flame Lion's defense soared, its HP bar stubbornly refusing to budge.

Anos's eyes widened in frustration as he realized his attacks were no longer effective. "Fuck! Sofia, you..." His heart seethed with anger and resentment, but he knew he couldn't reveal his true strength. He was trapped, unable to deal any significant damage to the Raging Flame Lion.

With only ten seconds left, Anos conceded defeat. "Fine, you've won " He threw up his hands, his face twisted in a mixture of frustration and admiration. He couldn't deal any more damage to the Raging Flame Lion with his current five stars of Qi Building Realm. He had no martial arts techniques to fall back on, and exposing his true abilities was not an option.

However, Anos had already revealed a crucial detail - his cultivation was higher than a Five Star. He had beaten Jayden, a Five Star cultivator, in the past, and Sofia would likely have heard about it. So, Anos had deliberately shown his hand, revealing himself to be a Qi Building Seventh Star cultivator.

It was a calculated move, designed to maintain the illusion of his strength without exposing his true limits.

Anos had only one reason for not revealing his full strength: to hide. He believed that concealing his true abilities and trump cards was the key to his safety, a precaution born from past experiences. After all, he had made some powerful enemies, and hiding his strength was his best defense against their potential wrath.

With that in mind, Anos raised his aura and strength to seven stars of Qi Building Realm, continuing his attack on the Raging Flame Lion with renewed ferocity. His fists flew in a blur, each strike landing with precision and power.

"As expected! Seven Star strength!" Sofia exclaimed, her eyes gleaming with excitement and a hint of surprise. She had anticipated Anos's move, but the speed and ferocity of his attack still impressed her.

"Teacher Tina, increase the defense to ten stars," she instructed, her voice firm and commanding. However, before she could finish, Anos had already emptied the Raging Flame Lion's HP bar. The beast dissipated into data and vanished, leaving Sofia impressed despite herself. She had underestimated Anos's speed and agility.

"What a pity," Sofia said, her voice tinged with a hint of annoyance and disappointment. If she had known earlier, she would have increased the defense and prevented Anos from clearing so much of the Raging Flame Lion's HP bar.

Although Anos had revealed the strength of a Seven Star, Sofia had a nagging feeling that he was not just a Seven Star. There was something more to him, something he was hiding. But now, there was no chance to test her theory.

As a teacher, Sofia's greatest hope was for her students to be geniuses, to surpass her own abilities and achieve greatness. And Anos, with his enigmatic strength and hidden potential, had piqued her interest like no other. She was determined to uncover the truth about him, to understand what lay beneath his reserved exterior.

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After a few seconds, Anos sat back in his chair, a hint of a triumphant smile spreading across his face. He had passed the test, and he knew it. "Miss Sofia, I've passed the test, right?" he asked, his voice confident and assured, with a hint of a challenge.

Sofia nodded, a small, enigmatic smile playing on her lips. "Yes, Anos. You've passed," she said, her voice measured and deliberate. "I'll take you to the Sky Martial Court now." Her eyes gleamed with a mixture of curiosity and anticipation, eager to see how Anos would fare in the esteemed institution, and what secrets he might reveal.

The air was thick with tension and unspoken questions, but Anos just smiled, his eyes glinting with a hint of mischief. He knew that this was just the beginning, and he was ready for whatever lay ahead.

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Anos's heart raced with excitement as he followed Sofia out of the room. After overcoming countless challenges, he was finally going to enter the prestigious Sky Martial Court! He couldn't wait to see what lay ahead.

As they walked, Anos turned to Sofia with a curious expression. "Miss Sofia, I have a question for you." Sofia's eyes rolled heavenward, and she secretly stroked her forehead, as if preparing herself for another one of Anos's queries. Then, with a tender yet exasperated tone, she said, "Shut up!"

But Anos persisted, his voice serious. "No, it's a serious question." Sofia's expression softened, and she nodded. "Go ahead." Anos asked, his eyes sparkling with curiosity, "Will I be able to conduct virtual battles like this frequently in the Sky Martial Court?"

Sofia nodded slightly as she walked, her eyes fixed on the path ahead. "That's right. Virtual battles are the most effective way to train students safely, without risking their lives." Anos grinned, pleased with the prospect. "That's good!" Although he wouldn't gain any EXP, he knew that virtual battles would help him improve his combat skills without putting himself in harm's way.

As they approached the massive door, Anos's excitement grew. The Sky Martial Court was finally within reach. Sofia scanned her identity token on the

device, and the door slowly creaked open, revealing a glimpse of the dazzling golden lights within. The air was thick with anticipation, and Anos's heart raced with expectation.

But as the door swung open, Anos's expression changed from wonder to disappointment. He had expected a grand, awe-inspiring entrance, but instead, he was met with a rather...underwhelming sight. Sofia noticed his sudden pause and asked, "What's wrong?" Anos touched the tip of his nose, his voice laced with sarcasm. "So this is the Sky Martial Court?

It's too low-class!" He had envisioned a place of majesty and power, but the reality fell short of his expectations.

As Sofia walked into the Sky Martial Court, she turned to Anos with a hint of curiosity. "What do you think? This is a place where students can learn various kinds of knowledge, engage in practical battles, and master martial skills. What else do you want?" Her eyes sparkled with enthusiasm, but Anos's face fell, his disappointment evident.

The interior of the Sky Martial Court was spacious, with students conducting PK training in designated areas. Several large buildings stood tall, housing classrooms and training facilities. A few small arenas were scattered about, where students could practice their combat skills. But despite the impressive layout, Anos felt a pang of disillusionment.

He had expected something more, something extraordinary.

As he pondered his reaction, Anos realized that his high expectations had been fueled by his perception of the Sky Martial Court as a holy land, a place of unparalleled excellence. He had envisioned a realm of wonder, where martial arts masters roamed and ancient secrets awaited discovery. But now, he saw it for what it was - a place of learning, not a wonderland.

On second thought, Anos decided that it was fine. As long as the Sky Martial Court could teach students effectively, what was the point of having high standards? He shrugged off his disappointment, ready to focus on his training and make the most of his time here.

Sofia led Anos to a building, her eyes gleaming with a hint of excitement. "This building and the surrounding area are designated for beginner classes at the Sky Martial Court," she explained. "Head to the classroom at the front of the building. I'll join you shortly." Anos nodded, his voice laced with sarcasm as he replied, "Okay, bye for now, my dear."

Sofia's slender figure paused for a moment, her expression unreadable. Then, she turned and walked away, her voice carrying a hint of warning.

"Remember, you're my student now. If you keep using that glib tongue of yours, you'll be waiting for your own demise." Anos's eyes widened in surprise, his mind racing with the implications.

He had hoped to tease Sofia, to test the boundaries of their student-teacher relationship. But now, he realized that wouldn't be an easy task. Sofia's words hung in the air, a subtle reminder of her authority and expertise. With a sigh, Anos made his way to the classroom at the end of the hall, ready to begin his training under Sofia's guidance.

As he walked, the sound of his footsteps echoed through the hallway, punctuating the silence. Anos's heart beat with anticipation, his mind focused on the challenges ahead. Little did he know, his journey at the Sky Martial Court was only just beginning.

The Sky Martial Court was divided into three distinct grades, each catering to students at different levels of martial prowess. The Beginner class was comprised of newly enrolled students, including those with relatively low cultivation bases. This was the starting point for most students, where they would lay the foundation for their future growth.

The Intermediate class, on the other hand, was reserved for students who had achieved a minimum of Qi Building Six Stars. This grade was a significant milestone, marking a student's transition from novice to skilled practitioner.

The Advanced class was the pinnacle of achievement at the Sky Martial Court, comprising students who had attained a minimum of Qi Building Ten Stars. Some exceptional students had even reached the esteemed Spirit Condensation Realm, a testament to their dedication and natural talent.

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As Anos entered the classroom, he was immediately struck by the cacophony of noise and chaos that filled the air. Students were scattered about, engaged in their own activities, and the room was alive with the sound of laughter and chatter. There were around 40 students in total, and Anos couldn't help but wonder if this class was going to be a blessing or a curse.

As he scanned the room, his eyes landed on two familiar faces - Sasha and Mia. Mia's eyes widened in surprise, and she exclaimed, "Ah! Why is he in the same class as us?" Sasha's expression was equally shocked, her face flushing with embarrassment.

As a lady from a respectable family, she had always tried to maintain a dignified image, but Anos's antics had repeatedly forced her to lose her composure.

Just then, a student in the first row with bleached blonde hair and a nonchalant attitude caught Anos's attention. He was leaning back in his chair, his legs draped over the table, and a look of boredom etched on his face. With a flick of his little finger, he skillfully picked his nose and sent the offending particle flying.

His gaze locked onto Anos, and he drawled, "Yo, looks like we've got a newcomer." His tone was laced with sarcasm, and Anos could tell that this student was going to be trouble.

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A stout student sitting next to the blonde-haired boy shouted at Anos, "Hey, newcomer! Same old rules apply. Pay Brother Leo the protection fee, pronto!" Anos raised an eyebrow, intrigued by the sudden demand. "Rules? Who set these rules?" He glanced around the room, his eyes scanning the faces of his new classmates, searching for answers.

The blonde-haired boy chuckled, a sly grin spreading across his face. "Hahaha, Brother Leo is the boss of our class, of course! He sets the rules. Now, hurry up and pay up - 5,000 yuan is the price of admission." Anos smirked, his eyes glinting with amusement. "Oh, so newcomers have to pay 5,000 yuan to stay in this class?" He repeated the demand, his voice laced with skepticism.

The blonde-haired boy nodded, his expression unyielding. "Of course! Otherwise, why would they be rules?" Anos's gaze swept the room, his eyes landing on Sasha, who seemed oblivious to the commotion. "Then, did Sasha pay the protection fee?" Suddenly, the room fell silent, as if the students were holding their collective breath.

The stout student shifted uncomfortably in his seat, avoiding eye contact. "Sasha is Brother John's woman," the blonde-haired boy muttered finally, his voice barely above a whisper. "Why would she need to pay?" Anos laughed, a hint of mockery in his voice. "So, if you can't afford to offend her, you don't have to pay?

Then, I don't have to pay either." The room erupted into chaos, with students shouting and arguing over Anos's bold statement....

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Chapter 17: Leo Guner....



Anos's words hung in the air, leaving the room in stunned silence. But in the next second, Leo's laughter boomed through the space, his voice dripping with mockery. "Hahaha... You don't have to pay? Are you saying that I, Leo, can't afford to offend you?" His eyes gleamed with amusement, and his lips curled into a sneer.

Anos's response was swift and unexpected. With a calm, enigmatic smile, he picked up two pieces of chalk and stuffed them into Leo's nostrils. The room fell silent once more, with all eyes fixed on the bizarre scene unfolding before them. The chalk stood out starkly against Leo's reddening face.

Leo's anger boiled over, and he pulled out the chalk, hurling it to the ground with a loud thud. "Damn you, Anos!" he bellowed, his face purpling with rage. His fists clenched, and his eyes flashed with hostility.

In an instant, more than a dozen people closed in on Anos, their faces hostile and menacing. The air was electric with tension, and it seemed like a fight was about to erupt. The students formed a semi-circle around Anos, their eyes blazing with aggression.

Mia elbowed Sasha and whispered excitedly, "Anos is going to get beaten up! Hehe." Sasha's eyes sparkled with amusement, and she snorted, "That's even better! Who told him to do whatever he wants? Hmph!" But beneath her tough exterior, a hint of worry flickered across her face. She had a nagging feeling that Anos might be more powerful than he seemed, but this was the Sky Martial Court, after all.

None of the students here were weaker than Qi Building Realm Five Stars. Anos might be able to take down one or two, but what about more than a dozen?

Anos, however, didn't flinch, even when surrounded by the hostile crowd. He glanced at them with a hint of amusement, his eyes glinting with mischief. Then, he pointed at Leo and said, "So you're all following this guy? He's the boss of Class 10, right?" The students bristled at his tone, their faces reddening with anger.

One of them growled, "What's wrong with Brother Leo?" Anos chuckled, his voice low and husky. "Okay, okay, Brother Leo it is. So you're all following whoever's the boss? Who's behind the protection fee?" He cracked his neck, his movements fluid and relaxed, as if preparing for the fight ahead.

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Leo sneered, his face inches from Anos's, his eyes blazing with hostility. "What, you don't like it?" he taunted, his voice dripping with malice.

Anos clicked his tongue, his expression unyielding as he looked down at Leo. "I say, you're not as tall as me, so don't act so cocky, okay? You think you're tall just because you're standing on your toes? You're still half a head shorter than me." His words were laced with amusement, but his eyes sparkled with a hint of warning.

Leo's face reddened with rage, and he snarled, "Fuck your mother!" before slapping Anos with all his might. But instead of Anos crashing to the ground, he grabbed Leo's wrist and flung him across the room with incredible force.

Leo staggered, crashing into the wall with a loud thud. The students watched in awe, their sympathetic expressions quickly turning to shock. "It's over! He's finished!" someone whispered, eyes fixed on Leo's crumpled form.

But their gazes soon shifted to Anos, who stood tall, his eyes glinting with a hint of warning. His chest rose and fell with steady breaths, his expression unyielding. The air was electric with tension, and it seemed like the fight was far from over.

Anos laughed, his voice echoing through the room with a hint of triumph. "From now on, I'm the boss of Class 10. Hand over the money!" he declared, his eyes glinting with amusement.

Leo's face twisted in rage as he climbed to his feet, his fists clenched. "Fuck you! Charge! Cripple him! How dare a newcomer be so arrogant!" he snarled, leading the charge. The group rushed towards Anos, their faces contorted with anger and hostility.

But their attack was short-lived. In the blink of an eye, they were flying through the air, crashing into walls, tables, and the floor with a series of loud thuds and groans. The sound of wailing and moaning filled the room as they fell, one by one, in less than ten seconds.

When the dust settled, Anos stood tall, unscathed, surrounded by the moaning figures of his attackers. His eyes gleamed with a hint of satisfaction, his expression unyielding. The students watched in awe, their eyes wide with shock and fear, unsure of what to make of the sudden turn of events.

The room was left in stunned silence, with everyone's jaws dropped in disbelief. "What the...?!" they exclaimed, their minds struggling to comprehend the scene before them. Although Anos hadn't seemed to exert his full strength, he had effortlessly taken down the group with precision and speed.

All they saw were Anos's fists and feet landing on their opponents' bodies, followed by the sound of groans and screams. Almost everyone who was hit by Anos's punch or kick fell to the side, clutching their stomachs in agony.

Leo's mouth was agape, his eyes wide with shock. "This person is so fierce?!" he whispered.

Mia turned to Sasha, her voice filled with awe. "Wow, Sasha, Anos is incredibly powerful! He can take down more than ten Qi Building Realm five-stars with ease. What's his realm? It can't be just two stars!" Because Anos had previously beaten up the five-star Jayden, they had assumed his realm was around seven stars. But now, it seemed like his true power was far more complex.

Sasha's eyes sparkled with realization, her gaze fixed on Anos with newfound respect. She too understood that Anos was not a simple opponent, and his true strength was yet to be revealed.

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Anos surveyed the room, his gaze lingering on the wailing figures before finally settling on Leo. "What about you? Surrender or face the consequences?" he asked, his voice firm and commanding.

Leo gritted his teeth, his finger shaking with rage as he pointed at Anos. "Don't get too cocky! Do you know who I'm affiliated with? I'm under Brother David's wing! You'd better show some respect!" he snarled.

Anos repeated his question, his tone unyielding. "Surrender or get beaten up?"

Leo cursed, his body radiating a golden light as he activated his Metal attribute, boosting his defense and attack capabilities. The crowd watched in awe, expecting a fierce battle.

But instead, Anos remained stationary, throwing a single punch to meet Leo's attack. The result was astonishing - Leo flew back like a rubber ball, crashing into the wall with incredible force and creating a hole in it. The crowd gasped, stunned by Anos's overwhelming power.

"Damn, that's one tough punch," Anos muttered, shaking his hand. The crowd was left speechless, wondering what kind of strength could shatter a wall with a single blow.

Leo, still reeling from the attack, slowly got to his feet, clutching his stomach in agony. His mind was racing with shock and disbelief. As a Metal attribute user, his defense was supposed to be robust, but Anos's punch had overwhelmed him. It was clear that Anos was far stronger than him, likely at a higher realm.

Leo's anger and humiliation boiled over as he pointed at Anos, his voice trembling with rage. "Just you wait!" he snarled, before turning and fleeing the scene, his pride wounded and his body battered.

Anos didn't bother to watch Leo flee. Instead, he turned to the people beside him and said, "From now on, call me Brother Anos." Before he could even finish speaking, one of the men behind him launched a fiery attack, throwing a punch at Anos.

With a nonchalant expression, Anos half-turned and slapped the attacker, sending him flying to the ground with a loud thud. The others couldn't help but gulp as they gazed at the screaming figure.

"Big brother Anos!" they chorused, hastily pledging their allegiance. "We'll follow you from now on!" One of them added, "Big brother Anos, we didn't want to attack you. It's all Leo Guner's fault."

Anos revealed a satisfied smile, pleased with the sudden turn of events. He then sat down in Leo's seat, crossing his legs on the table with an air of confidence and authority.

"So, now you know what to do, right?" Anos said, making a gesture of counting money with a sly smile.

"I know, I know," the others replied in unison, eager to appease their new leader.

Anos continued, "Previously, all of you paid five thousand yuan, but for me, all of you will pay four thousand yuan. Are you grateful?"

The others hastily replied, "I don't dare to be ungrateful, I don't dare to be ungrateful."

Anos raised an eyebrow, feigning surprise. "Hmm? Not grateful?"

The others quickly corrected themselves, "Ah... We dare not be ungrateful... We dare not be ungrateful!"

After a few seconds, Anos grinned, satisfied with the fear and respect he inspired. He held up a thick stack of money, his eyes gleaming with pleasure.

"Big brother Anos, have some tea. It's freshly brewed," Adam, a lackey, said, presenting Anos with a steaming cup.

Anos took a sip, savoring the flavor. "Not bad, not bad! This boss life is really comfortable!" He leaned back, looking pleased.

Then, he raised his hand and waved, his eyes fixed on Mia, who was standing behind him. "You, little chested girl, come over and massage my legs."

A notification popped up in Anos's mind: "Ding... Successfully Angered Mia. Scumbag Value + 10000. Mission Progress: 80%."

Mia's face turned beet red with rage as she exclaimed, "How dare you order me around! I'm still a rich young miss, after all!" She remained seated, her arms crossed and her eyes flashing with indignation.

Sasha quickly intervened, trying to calm Mia down. "Mia, don't let your emotions get the better of you. Ignore him and don't give him the satisfaction." But Mia was too far gone, her anger and pride taking over.

"I've had enough of being nice!" Mia exclaimed, her voice rising in indignation. "Anos, you're going down! I'm not going to hold back anymore!" She shot Anos a fierce glance, her eyes flashing with determination and anger.

A notification popped up in Anos's mind, acknowledging his successful provocation. "Ding... Host has angered little sister. This is considered a scumbag move. Scumbag Value + 50000. Mission Progress: 90%."

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The students in the adjacent classroom were engaged in a heated discussion, boasting about their accomplishments, when suddenly they were interrupted by a cacophony of sounds coming from Class 10. The loud roars, followed by the shattering of tables and chairs, echoed through the hallway, leaving everyone in stunned silence.

Their curiosity piqued, they were about to rush out and investigate the commotion when they saw Sofia walking towards Class 10, a look of confusion etched on her face. She too wondered what was happening in Class 10. Why was it so noisy?

As Sofia approached the classroom, her eyes grew wide with astonishment. Her small mouth dropped open in shock at the scene unfolding before her. The room was in disarray, with furniture overturned and students scattered everywhere.

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Chapter 18: Charlotte Reys..?



Sofia's eyes widened in shock as she took in the chaotic scene before her. Class 10 was in shambles, with tables and chairs reduced to splintered rubble. Mia, her eyes blazing with fury, had unleashed her wood-type energy, summoning vines to bind and hurl tables at Anos.

Anos, his expression unyielding, retaliated with his fists, smashing the tables to smithereens. The rest of the class cowered in the corners, their faces pale with fear. A few timid girls were overcome with emotion, wiping away tears as they trembled with terror.

A notification echoed in Anos's mind, his thoughts a mix of amusement and incredulity: "Ding... Host scared a big sister to tears. This is considered a scumbag behavior. Scumbag value + 50000." He couldn't believe the system's absurdity.

Sofia, horrified by the mayhem, shouted, "I say, what are you guys doing? Stop this at once!" Her voice pierced the air, and Mia, still frenzied, slowly came to her senses, her attack faltering.

As soon as Sofia appeared, Anos sprinted towards her with a pitiful expression, flinging himself into her arms. "Miss Sofia, wuwuwu! Look at what class you've put me in! I'm being bullied to death!" he exclaimed, his voice trembling with fake despair.

However, Sofia deftly sidestepped Anos, avoiding his grasp. "Bastard! It's obviously your fault!" Mia retorted, her face scrunched up in indignation, feeling wronged.

Just then, a notification echoed in Anos's mind: "Ding... Host caused a big sister to feel aggrieved. Scumbag value + 50000. Mission progress: 100%. Mission reward: Imperial Physician Holy Technique has been released. Random reward for Mia: Increase chest size by 10%.

Confirm use?"

Anos was thrilled, thinking this was too awesome! His scumbag behavior had caused a girl to feel negative emotions, and he received numerous rewards. He didn't have time to examine the Imperial Physician Holy Technique, but he felt a new memory in his mind.

As for Mia's reward, Anos hesitated. Sofia didn't need to guess to know that Anos was responsible for the chaos. "Anos, what do you think we should do now that the entire classroom is in this state?" Sofia asked, crossing her arms and gazing at Anos.

"Miss Sofia, she was the one who threw it. I broke the table in self-defense. I really can't do it. Here," Anos said, producing a stack of cash. The others were stunned, recognizing it as their protection fee.

Sofia secretly touched her forehead, wondering how she had gotten herself into this situation. "You can buy your own desks and chairs. We won't be teaching today. Tomorrow morning, the entire beginner class will gather for group training," she announced, before turning and walking away.

As she left, she couldn't shake off the feeling that letting Anos into her class wasn't punishing him, but rather punishing herself. Anos, meanwhile, put away the money and walked into the classroom, looking at Mia with a mischievous grin.

"What do you think we should do?" he asked, his eyes sparkling with amusement, as if daring Mia to come up with a plan to deal with the chaos he had unleashed.

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"It's not my fault," Mia muttered under her breath, still looking disgruntled. Anos then handed the money to one of his lackeys. "Go collect these desks and chairs. They'll be done by this afternoon!" he instructed.

"O... Okay! Big brother Anos!" the lackey replied, scurrying off to complete the task.

Anos then thought for a moment before addressing the system in his mind, "The reward for Mia, can it be reduced? If not, then increase it by 0.1%!"

Mia suddenly felt an strange sensation in her chest, like an itch she couldn't scratch. She wondered if it was a second puberty, and a thrill of excitement ran through her. "Wow! So happy!" she thought to herself.

Anos then pointed at someone, saying, "You, Adam, come here!" Adam hurriedly walked over, and Anos thought for a moment before asking, "I have a very important question to ask you right now."

Adam smiled apologetically and said, "Big brother Anos, do you want to ask who the boss of the beginner class is? Are you going to lead us to unify the beginner class?" The others nodded in agreement, thinking that Anos seemed incredibly powerful. Even Sofia hadn't intervened when she saw him commit a crime, which suggested that Anos's influence and strength surpassed Leo's.

They believed that following Anos wouldn't be a bad idea, especially if it meant unifying the beginner class and becoming the boss of the entire class. As lackeys, they would also bask in the glory of Anos's leadership.

"That's right, that's right! Big brother Anos is so awesome! Lead us to unify the beginner class!" someone exclaimed.

"Yes! With big brother Anos here, we can definitely do it!" another person chimed in, their voices filled with enthusiasm and admiration for Anos.

"Big brother Anos is awesome! Big brother Anos is tough, Big brother Anos is amazing!" The others chimed in, their voices filled with admiration.

But Anos suddenly slapped the table, his expression turning serious. "Look at what each of you looks like? What do we do? We're students! What do students do? Study!

Not fight! Can you all learn from me and become a good student with a well-developed moral, intellectual, physical, aesthetic, and labor?"

The others looked around at the mess in the room, the broken tables and chairs, and couldn't help but twitch the corners of their mouths. They thought to themselves, "You're a good student? You don't fight? Then who did this in the classroom? Who was the one who beat them up just now?" The irony of Anos's words was not lost on them.

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Sasha was tempted to ridicule Anos, thinking, "Is this really something he should be saying?"

"Then what do you want to ask, Big brother Anos?" Adam Asked.

Anos had an awe-inspiring look on his face, and then asked, "I want to ask if there are any prettier, more famous beauties in our beginner class?" The room fell silent, with everyone thinking, "Is picking up girls something a student does?"

Mia snorted in disgust, "Pervert! Humph!" Her expression conveyed her contempt for Anos's question.

Anos also had no other choice. Now that he had triggered a quest, except for Sofia's quest, all the other quests had been completed. The more quests he triggered, the more good things he could get, so Anos was very anxious, very anxious! And he roughly understood that the ones who triggered the missions were pretty girls!

"This ..." Anos's question stunned them for a moment. Then, Adam thought for a moment and said: "Big brother Anos, other than Sasha and Mia, our beginner class doesn't have anyone else, but the intermediate and advanced classes do."

"Is that so? Intermediate and advanced classes, let's hear it!" Anos exclaimed.

Adam hastily spoke up, "One of them is Amelia Crawford from the intermediate class. She's ranked fifth among the top ten school beauties, second only to Sister Mia. With older brother Anos's exceptional abilities, he might actually have a chance to win Amelia Crawford's heart."

Mia's status in the school was formidable, with many students respectfully addressing her as Sister Mia. Her reputation for being ruthless and outspoken only added to her allure.

Anos's curiosity was piqued, "What about the other one?" he asked, his eyes gleaming with interest.

Adam hesitated, his voice laced with trepidation, "The other one... Big brother Anos, I'm not doubting your capabilities, but she's someone who's considered untouchable. She's Charlotte Reys."

Mia strode over, her expression incredulous, "You think you can pursue Charlotte Reys? That's tantamount to courting death!" Her words were laced with a mix of amusement and warning.

Anos glanced at Mia, his curiosity piqued. "You know about Charlotte Reys too?" he asked, his voice laced with intrigue. Anos felt that the name was familiar, but he couldn't quite place it.

Sasha walked over, her eyes sparkling with excitement. "She's a legend in Flower City!" she exclaimed. "Charlotte is the number one expert in the Sky Martial Court, the most stunning beauty in Orchid Flower Academy, and even

the most fascinating wonder in Flower City. She's renowned as one of the top geniuses in the city, rivaling the exceptional John Gill."

Anos was secretly speechless, his mind reeling from the sheer magnitude of Charlotte's reputation. He couldn't help but feel a sense of awe and wonder. Then, he turned to Sasha and asked, "How does she compare to you?" His question was laced with a hint of teasing.

Sasha's expression turned hesitant, her eyes darting around the room. Although she was unwilling to admit it, she still said, "I can't compare to her... I'm afraid that only Miss Sofia won't lose to her in terms of temperament when standing next to her." Her voice was barely above a whisper, her words laced with a mix of admiration and intimidation.

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Any girl who laid eyes on Charlotte would undoubtedly feel inferior! Even Sasha, known for her unwavering confidence, would feel a pang of inadequacy. It was hard to say who was more beautiful, but Charlotte's captivating temperament, effortlessly elegant and refined, was definitely something that no other girl could match.

"Is that so? Interesting!" Anos exclaimed, standing up with a smirk that hinted at his growing fascination. His eyes sparkled with excitement as he contemplated the prospect of meeting Charlotte, his mind racing with possibilities.

Adam hurriedly added, "There's another one. She's ranked second, but she's on par with Charlotte. However, she and Charlotte are two extremes, like fire and ice..." But Anos wasn't interested in hearing more, his focus fixed on Charlotte.

"Ignore her for now. Brothers, follow me!" Anos declared, his voice filled with determination and a hint of mischief. A few of his friends asked anxiously,

"Brother... Brother Anos, don't tell me you're going to find Charlotte?" Their voices laced with concern, they wondered what Anos had planned.

Anos chuckled, a low, throaty sound, and replied, "No! I'm going to find Amelia Crawford! Let's go!" With that, he walked out of the classroom, his friends trailing behind him, their hearts racing with anticipation.

...

Mia glared at Sasha, her voice laced with indignation and a hint of disappointment. "This is indeed a man for you! He keeps saying he likes you, but now he's off to find Amelia! Ugh, what a scoundrel! He's got no shame, no loyalty, and no decency!"

Sasha had never believed that Anos genuinely wanted to pursue her. She had thought it was just a ruse to get close to her. However, if he didn't truly have feelings for her, then why would he risk provoking John just to strike up a conversation? The whole thing was a mystery to her.


But when she heard that Anos was going to find another girl, Sasha felt a surge of anger in her heart. She tried to brush it off, but the feeling lingered. "Who cares?" she said, trying to sound nonchalant. "If he thinks he can do whatever he wants in the beginner class, just wait until he reaches the intermediate class! He'll be in for a rude awakening!"

Mia's eyes sparkled with excitement, her voice barely above a whisper. "Then should we go and watch him get his due? It'll be a spectacle to behold!" Sasha's eyes lit up with mischief, her smile sly. "Absolutely! Let's go! We can't miss this!"

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Chapter 19: Another Dog....





As Anos made his way to the intermediate class, he rummaged through his memory, searching for the intricacies of the Imperial Physician Holy Technique. He pondered how to best utilize this ancient skill, but his thoughts were laced with skepticism. Why? In this era, Traditional Chinese Medicine seemed obsolete, a relic of the past.

In a world where martial artists could harness the power of wood-type energy to heal wounds and mend broken bones, the need for medical professionals had dwindled. A skilled martial artist could effortlessly restore health, their abilities limited only by their power and expertise. Therefore, Anos deemed the Imperial Physician Holy Technique useless, a mere relic of a bygone era.

However, he knew that there were certain conditions that even the most skilled martial artists found challenging to treat. These enigmatic afflictions lingered in the shadows, waiting to be addressed by someone with the knowledge and expertise to tackle them. And so, Anos's thoughts swirled with the possibilities, his mind racing with the potential applications of this ancient technique.

"Big Brother Anos, are you really heading to the intermediate class? That place is a gathering of elite experts! The weakest among them is at least at the Qi Building Realm's Seven Stars level!" Adam asked in a hushed tone, his eyes wide with concern.

Anos chuckled nonchalantly. "I'm not going there to pick a fight with those powerhouses. I'm on a mission to find Amelia." Adam's expression turned skeptical. "But Amelia is the campus belle, with a multitude of admirers vying for her attention."

Anos shrugged dismissively. "Not my problem!" Just then, he turned around and spotted the two girls trailing behind him. A sly grin spread across his face

as he said, "Aww, don't worry, Sasha! I knew you were concerned about my safety, so you came to keep an eye on me. You're so sweet, mua ~"

In his mind, a notification popped up: "Ding... Successfully flirted with Sasha. Scumbag Points + 10000." Anos's grin widened, pleased with himself.

...

Sasha snorted, her eyes flashing with amusement. "Of course not, I'm here to see you get beaten up!" she said, her voice laced with sarcasm. Anos chuckled, unfazed by her words. "Sophistry, women are creatures who don't mean what they say," he teased, his grin mischievous.

Mia chimed in, her voice dripping with sarcasm. "Let's see if you can still smile after getting beaten up!" Anos shrugged, his smile unwavering. He knew that the intermediate class and beginner class were in different areas, separated by a distance of about 500 meters within the Sky Martial Court.

As they approached the intermediate class area, they saw many students training in the field. The atmosphere was tense, with a focus on intense martial arts training. Suddenly, a commotion erupted. "Sasha! It's Sasha!" someone exclaimed, pointing at Sasha. "And Mia!

What are the two campus belles doing here?" another student asked, his eyes wide with surprise.

A group of students began to whisper and stare, their eyes fixed on Sasha. "How beautiful! As expected of the woman John likes! Tsk, tsk, tsk," someone said, his voice laced with admiration. Sasha's popularity in Orchid Flower Academy was undeniable, and Anos could see why. She was stunning,

...

As they arrived at the entrance of Intermediate Class 1, Amelia's class, Anos was met with a scene of relaxed camaraderie. The students were lounging

about, some engrossed in their books, others chatting idly or playing cards, their faces lit up with smiles. The atmosphere was carefree, a stark contrast to the intense training sessions he had witnessed earlier.

It was as if they were savoring the freedom that came with no teacher in sight.

Without hesitation, Anos stood at the entrance and shouted, "Amelia!" His voice echoed through the room, commanding attention. Instantly, every gaze turned towards him, their faces filled with curiosity and surprise. A girl sitting quietly at the back, her eyes fixed on a book, also looked up, her expression a mix of intrigue and caution.

Her eyes sparkled with interest, and Anos wondered if this might be Amelia Crawford.

Amelia, one of the campus belles of Orchid Academy, was ranked fifth, but the ranking was subjective, as each belle had her own unique charm. Sasha boasted a noble elegance, with a confident stride and a sharp tongue. Mia exuded an eccentric allure, with her bold fashion sense and unconventional wit.

Amelia, on the other hand, embodied a quiet, pure, and obedient beauty, with a gentle smile and a soft voice.

"Classmate, is there anything I can help you with?" Amelia asked softly from behind, her voice like a gentle breeze on a summer day. Anos's eyes lit up as he turned to face her. She had an oval-shaped face, fair and delicate, with a simple ponytail and bangs framing her forehead.

Her ordinary white embroidered dress seemed to glow with an ethereal light, and she sat with an obedient grace that exuded an aura of purity. Her eyes sparkled with kindness, and her lips curved into a soft smile, making Anos's heart skip a beat.

"Ding... Discovered beauty Amelia. Triggered mission [Teasing Amelia]. Mission Penalty: None. Mission Reward: Spiritual Weapon [Thousand Evils]. Mission Progress: 0%." Anos couldn't believe his eyes.

The system was indeed a scoundrel, only triggering the mission when it spotted a beautiful girl!

Amused, Anos turned to Amelia with a charming smile. "So, you're Amelia. I must say, I'm smitten. From the moment I laid eyes on you, I knew I had to make you mine. Will you be my girlfriend?" The room fell silent, with everyone's jaws dropping in unison.

"Wow? Did he have to do this?" someone whispered, incredulous. "This is the first time we've seen someone confess without even knowing who they are!" another person chimed in, equally stunned. "You must be joking!" a third voice added, disbelieving.

...

"Ding... Host confessed to multiple girls at the same time. Detected as a scumbag behavior. Scumbag Value + 50000. Please continue to work hard." The system's notification echoed in Anos's mind, but he was too focused on Amelia's reaction to notice.

However, Sasha and Mia were stunned, their faces red with indignation.

"Bastard! What a scumbag!" Sasha gritted her teeth, muttering angrily under her breath. Why did this person confess to every beautiful girl he saw? Was he a confessing maniac?

The system seemed to sense their unhappiness, and two more notifications popped up: "Ding... Detected that Sasha is unhappy because of host's confession. Scumbag Value + 10000." "Ding... Detected that Mia is unhappy because of host's confession. Scumbag Value + 10000."

Anos's eyes widened as he realized the system was tracking his scumbag behavior. He looked at Sasha and Mia, who were still fuming, and shrugged sheepishly. "..."

Amelia was also stunned, her mouth agape, but before she could respond, a figure beside her jumped up, pointing an accusatory finger at Anos. "Brother Jin! It's him! He's the one who caused trouble in our beginner class!!" Leo exclaimed, his face red with indignation.

Anos finally turned his attention to Leo, a sly grin spreading across his face. "Yo, you're here too." Jin Kazama stood up, his eyes narrowing as he gazed at Anos. "Oh, I know you. That useless Anos who can't cultivate because he doesn't have the God's Blessing System."

The students from Intermediate Class One burst out laughing, their mockery echoing through the room. "Hahaha, that useless Anos who can't cultivate dares to confess to the campus belle, Amelia? Where did he get his courage from?" someone jeered. "No, I want to know how this useless person got into our Sky Martial Court!" another student chimed in. "Throw him out! Hurry up and throw him out!"

Jin Kazama's smile was laced with malice as he continued to taunt Anos. "What's wrong? A useless person can cultivate? Hahaha." Of course, he knew Anos could cultivate; he had witnessed it firsthand when Anos defeated him. He was merely trying to provoke Anos, to get under his skin.

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Anos sneered, his voice laced with disdain. "I said, get out of my sight. I'm not here for you!" He was unfazed by Jin's taunts, his expression unchanging.

Jin's eyes narrowed, his smile faltering for a moment. "What did you say?" he asked, his voice low and menacing. Anos repeated himself, his tone dripping with contempt. "Fuck! Are you deaf? I'll say it again."

Get out of my sight!"

Jin's smile returned, but it was now tinged with amusement and curiosity. "Hahaha... How dare a useless person be so arrogant? Tsk, tsk, tsk. Let me tell you, this is the Intermediate Class, my territory! This is not the place for you to behave atrociously!" He emphasized his point, his voice echoing through the room.

Anos glanced at the blackboard, his eyes scanning the list of names and titles. He spotted the words "Boss: Jin Kazama" and chuckled to himself. With a swagger, he walked up to the blackboard and added a sentence with a piece of chalk: "Boss: Jin Kazama is a dog!" The room fell silent, everyone's jaws dropping in shock.

Jin, ranked in the top 30 of the Intermediate Class, was a formidable opponent, with a cultivation level of Qi Building Stage Seven Stars. Yet, Anos, a newbie who couldn't cultivate before, dared to challenge him openly. It was a reckless move, courting death itself.

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"Good... Very good!" Jin's face darkened, his eyes flashing with anger like a stormy sky. The atmosphere in the room grew tense as dozens of people from the Intermediate Class stood up from their seats, their faces equally menacing, and formed a semi-circle behind Jin. The air was thick with anticipation, like the moment before a thunderclap.

"I haven't seen such an arrogant newbie in a long time," Jin sneered, his voice dripping with contempt. "I'm afraid you don't know the immensity of heaven and earth now that you can cultivate!" His words were like a challenge, a gauntlet thrown at Anos's feet. Leo fanned the flames, his voice shrill with excitement, like a spark igniting a fire. "Brother Jin, cripple him! This brat is too arrogant!"

He doesn't put you in his eyes at all!"

Jin's powerful aura erupted from his body, making the air vibrate with his intensity, like a drumbeat in a war dance. "Brat, kneel down and apologize now, and I'll let you go!" he barked, his voice like a crack of thunder. "If you kneel down now, I'll let you go!" he repeated, his eyes glinting with malice, like a predator toying with its prey.

Anos remained unmoved, his expression unchanging, like a mountain weathering a storm. His eyes gleamed with a fierce inner light, like a beacon in the darkness. "You're courting death!" he said calmly, his voice steady, like a rock unmoved by the waves.

Then, Jin rushed towards Anos like a gust of wind, his fists clenched and ready to strike, like a hawk diving for its prey. But just as he was about to reach Anos, the latter suddenly shouted, "Wait!" Jin stopped in his tracks, his eyes narrowing, like a hunter pausing at the scent of danger. He waited for Anos's next move, his body tense, like a coiled spring ready to strike.

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Chapter 20: Amelia Crawford...



Jin sneered, his face twisted in contempt. "What? Regretting it now? It's too late!" But Anos simply waved his finger, his expression nonchalant. "No, no, no. I want to know which floor this is." When someone replied, "Second floor!", Anos's smile grew wider, his eyes glinting with mischief.

"Second floor. A Qi Building Seven Stars like you shouldn't die from the fall, right?" His voice was laced with sarcasm, daring Jin to try something.

Before anyone could react, Anos grabbed Jin's arm, his grip like a vice. With a swift motion, he threw Jin backward, sending him tumbling down the stairs from the second floor. The sound of Jin's body crashing against the stairs echoed through the room, followed by an eerie silence.

The onlookers were dumbfounded, their jaws dropping in shock. "Fuck! You can do that? This Anos is too ferocious, isn't he?" someone exclaimed, their voice trembling. Jin, a Qi Building Seven Stars, had been thrown out so easily, leaving everyone stunned.

Anos glanced coldly at the crowd, his eyes daring them to come closer. "You guys want to be thrown out too?" he taunted, his voice dripping with confidence. The crowd exchanged nervous glances, but their bravado soon took over. "Fuck! He's alone, what are we afraid of! We're in the intermediate class!" someone shouted, and the group charged towards Anos.

In an instant, more than ten people rushed towards him, their Qi Building Six Stars aura intimidating. But Anos seemed unfazed, his eyes glinting with a hint of excitement. The classroom was spacious, allowing them to unleash their full strength, but Anos's true power remained to be seen. The air was electric with tension, the outcome of the battle hanging in the balance.

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At this moment, Jin crawled up from the ground floor, his face contorted in rage and humiliation. Not far behind, some students who were oblivious to the commotion looked on in shock and awe. How could someone be thrown down the stairs with such ease? "Anos, I want you dead!" Jin's eyes were bloodshot, his voice trembling with fury.

Just as he was about to rush up and settle the score with Anos, another figure was thrown down the stairs.

Fortunately, Jin reacted quickly and dodged the falling body. But then, another one came flying down, followed by a third, a fourth, and many more. The students watched in disbelief as the bodies kept coming, like a never-ending avalanche. "Fuck! What's going on over there? Are they flying or something?" someone exclaimed.

"Fuck, is this for real? Wait, does it hurt?" another student asked, his voice laced with morbid curiosity. "Nonsense, what do you think?" someone retorted, shaking his head in dismay.

In less than a minute, more than a dozen people were thrown down the stairs by Anos, their bodies strewn about like ragdolls. The scene was surreal, leaving everyone dumbfounded and speechless. The air was thick with tension, the only sound the heavy breathing of the onlookers and the groans of the fallen students.

"Damn, was it that savage?" someone exclaimed, still trying to process the scene that had just unfolded. One person, Anos, had single-handedly defeated more than ten Qi Building Six Stars without even breaking a sweat! Although he hadn't used any martial skills, his sheer power and dominance were enough to leave everyone in awe.

Most importantly, it wasn't just a normal beating. He had thrown them down the stairs from the classroom, a move that was both humiliating and infuriating. In fact, it was much easier to throw them down than to knock them all down, which made Anos's feat all the more impressive.

Sasha and the others watched this scene from the corner, their mouths agape in shock. They really didn't know what to say, their minds struggling to comprehend Anos's limit. It seemed that every time he encountered a stronger opponent, he would be able to deal with them with greater strength than before! His potential was staggering, leaving everyone wondering what he was truly capable of.

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Anos clapped his hands together, a wide grin spreading across his face, and announced, "Alright! It's quiet now." But instead of relief, his smile sent a shiver down the spines of the entire class. They had been watching the scene unfold, and now they felt a sense of fear wash over them. Was this person crazy? His grin seemed to suggest that he was enjoying the chaos he had created.

Amelia, in particular, felt a sense of unease as Anos's gaze finally locked onto her. She was taken aback, unsure of how to react. His eyes seemed to bore into her soul, making her feel vulnerable and exposed. Then, Anos walked over to her, his eyes burning with intensity, and said softly, "Amelia, my confession was interrupted earlier. Let me try again.

From the first time I saw you, I knew I liked you. Be my girlfriend!" His voice was low and husky, sending shivers down her spine.

Amelia's big eyes widened in confusion, doubt, and a mix of emotions. She slowly shook her head, trying to process what was happening. "Sorry, I don't know you. Please leave quickly. They will be here soon." She tried to sound firm, but her voice was barely above a whisper. She was trying to hide her fear, but Anos's gaze seemed to see right through her.

Anos's lips curled into a sly smile. "Are you worried about me?" he asked, his voice dripping with amusement. Amelia hesitated, then said softly, "It's normal to care about a classmate." She tried to downplay her concern, but Anos's eyes gleamed with a knowing light, as if he saw right through her. He seemed to be enjoying her discomfort, and that realization sent a chill down her spine.

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Anos thought Amelia was fascinating. She was exceptionally quiet and pure, with a gentle nature that captivated him. In contrast to Sasha, she was even

more soft-spoken and compliant. Nevertheless, she appeared to be emotionally numb, lacking passion or enthusiasm for things. Anos assumed this was because she hadn't gotten to know him properly yet.

"Then you still haven't answered my question. Will you be my girlfriend?" "No." Amelia shook her head and replied. Then, Anos said with a charming smile, "Do you know? I've fallen for you so hard that I've lost my immune system. I caught a cold because of you." Amelia was confused. Why would Anos suddenly say something so ridiculous?

She looked at him curiously and asked, "A cold? Why would a strong warrior like you catch a cold?" "Because I'm helpless against your charm, silly," Anos replied, his voice dripping with affection.

...

'Ding...Successfully flirted with Amelia. Scum Man Points + 10000. Mission Progress: 10%.'

'Ding...Detected Sasha's annoyance. Scum Man Points + 10000.'

'Ding...Detected Mia's irritation. Scum Man Points + 10000.'

'Ding...Detected the displeasure of 13 big sisters. Scum Man Points + 13000.'

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Amelia's eyes widened in shock, her mind racing to process what she had just heard. "This Anos..." she trailed off, her voice barely above a whisper. She couldn't believe what he had just said. Was he serious?

The correct line would be:

"You have no resistance against her? Are you saying that she's a virus?" Just then, a voice came from the door, "Hello, everyone."

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As Sofia walked in, the room fell silent. Her stunning beauty captivated everyone's attention, and the guys' eyes widened in awe. She wore a crisp light Green shirt that accentuated her curves, showcasing her toned arms, slender waist, and ample cleavage.

Her tight White leather jeans hugged her sultry, curvy booty, highlighting every outline of her buttocks, including the subtle curves of her hips and thighs. Her buttocks were full and round, with a slight jiggle as she walked, making her jeans seem like they were painted on.

The way her jeans clung to her curves showcased her hourglass figure, and the way her shirt highlighted her toned abs and full bust.

Sofia's booty was a work of art, a masterpiece of curves and contours that seemed to defy gravity. Her jeans accentuated every dimple, every curve, and every subtle movement of her buttocks, making it impossible for the guys to look away. They were captivated by the way her booty swayed with each step, the way it jiggled when she moved, and the way it seemed to pulse with a life of its own.

Sofia knew the guys were staring at her buttocks, their eyes burning with desire to grasp and taste her sweet flesh. She could sense their lustful gazes, but she ignored them, knowing they were just students, not worthy of her attention. If they weren't students, they would have known better than to cross her, or they would have found themselves dead at her hands.

Sofia was not one to be trifled with.

The guys in the classroom couldn't help but stare at her booty, their eyes fixed on her sultry, curvy figure with a hungry wolf-like gaze, as if they wanted to devour her whole. They noticed the way her jeans accentuated her booty's curves, showcasing her full, round cheeks and the subtle dimples on her lower back.

They saw the way her buttocks seemed to ripple and flex with each movement, like a living, breathing thing.

"Miss Sofia," someone whispered, trying to sound calm, but his voice was laced with desire.

"Hello, Miss Sofia!" another guy chimed in, his voice filled with admiration and lust.

"Hello, goddess!" a third guy exclaimed, his eyes fixed on her booty, his gaze burning with passion.

"Ahaha... Miss Sofia, why are you here?" Anos asked, trying to sound nonchalant despite his obvious surprise.

Sofia's smile was laced with a hint of annoyance, her eyes sparkling with a warning. "Why am I here? When I went back, I heard that someone came to the intermediate class to cause trouble. When I came over, I saw that someone was throwing our classmates down one by one. Anos, you're really something." Her tone was playful, but her words were laced with a hint of reprimand.

It turned out that Sofia had heard the news and hurried over to see if anything had happened to Anos. Obviously, she had worried too much! Her concern for Anos was evident in her rushed arrival and her stern expression.

"Misunderstanding, it's all a misunderstanding!" Anos exclaimed, trying to downplay the situation. "Aren't we all classmates? I came over to interact with the senior brothers and sisters of the intermediate class. Isn't that right, Amelia?" He turned to Amelia, hoping she would back him up, and winked at her repeatedly.

Amelia shook her head straightforwardly, her expression unyielding. "No."

Anos looked crestfallen, his face falling as he realized he had been caught.
"..."

Sofia turned to Anos, her eyes stern. "Go back," she said firmly, her voice leaving no room for argument. Then, she turned and walked away, leaving Anos standing alone.

Anos glanced at Amelia, a hint of desperation in his eyes. "Amelia, although you didn't help me, I still love you! Mua!" He declared his love, trying to salvage what was left of his pride. After that, he walked away with a dejected look, his head hung low in defeat.

Amelia was a tougher nut to crack compared to Sasha and the others. Her quiet demeanor belied a maturity beyond her years, making her a fascinating enigma. Meanwhile, Anos encountered Jin and a dozen of his cohorts heading upstairs.

If Sofia hadn't been there to intervene, they would have surely pounced on Anos. Jin's eyes narrowed as he taunted Anos, "You think you're tough? Just wait, I'll take you down!" He underestimated Anos, thinking their previous encounters were a true measure of his strength. Little did he know, Anos had been holding back, and their martial arts skills had yet to be fully unleashed.

Jin's confidence stemmed from his misjudgment of Anos' abilities. He believed Anos was still no match for him, attributing his past victories to cunning rather than genuine strength. This miscalculation would eventually prove to be his downfall.

Anos suddenly shouted at Sofia, "Reporting to Miss Sofia, someone threatened to kill me!" Jin's face fell, his eyes widening in shock as he realized he had been caught.

"Can you not be so despicable?" Ji exclaimed, his voice laced with indignation. "F...!" He trailed off, unable to finish his sentence as Sofia turned around, her eyes narrowing.

Jin hastily backpedaled, "No, no, Miss Sofia, I was just interacting with Anos." But Anos was having none of it. "Who's interacting with someone like that?" he retorted. "I'm not gay, Miss Sofia. He said he wanted to kill me!"

Jin looked sheepish, unable to respond as Sofia's gaze bore into him. Sofia said slowly, "So be it, just don't do it in school." Her voice was firm, but her expression hinted at a deeper understanding. With that, she turned and walked downstairs, leaving the two boys standing there.

Anos looked on, still trying to process the sudden turn of events. He couldn't believe Jin's audacity...

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