

THE LIFE OF LUST DEMON

Chapter 21: Sofia, The Sultry Teacher...



Jin was overjoyed when he heard that Sofia hadn't punished him. He shot Anos a triumphant glare, his eyes blazing with resentment. Jin was determined to get back at Anos, but he knew better than to cross a Orchid Flower Academy teacher. For now, he'd have to bide his time and wait for the perfect moment to strike.

Mia, meanwhile, couldn't resist rubbing it Salt on Anos's face. "Ha! Miss Sofia doesn't care about you, you deserve it!" she taunted, making a face at him. Her voice was laced with malice, and her eyes sparkled with amusement.

Anos, unfazed by the jibe, retorted, "Go away! I don't talk to girls with small breasts!" His voice was calm and collected, He then turned and chased after Sofia, leaving Mia and Sasha behind.

"Ding ... Successfully taunted Mia, Scumbag Value + 10000."

As Anos walked away, he could hear Mia's furious muttering behind him. He smiled to himself, feeling satisfied with the exchange. His Scumbag Value was increasing, and he was getting closer to his goal.

"Ding... Scumbag Value has reached 50000. You are now a certified Scumbag Master," the notification sounded in his mind.

Anos grinned, feeling a sense of accomplishment. He was now a master of taunting and teasing, and no one could match his skills.

And with that, Anos continued on his way, ready to take on the next challenge and increase his Scumbag Value even further.

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As Anos moved closer to Sofia's side, his eyes were drawn to her sinful body, mesmerized by the way her sultry buttocks swayed with each step. Her curves seemed to defy gravity, and her hips swiveled in a hypnotic rhythm that left Anos entranced.

He couldn't help but imagine himself burying his face between her luscious curves, rubbing against her soft skin, and inhaling the heavenly scent of her body. Her full bust and ample cleavage added to her allure, making Anos' mouth water in desire.

Anos' gaze roamed over Sofia's body, taking in the sight of her toned abs, her slender waist, and her curvy hips. He felt his weapon start to stir, rising to attention as he struggled to suppress his desires. But he couldn't tear his eyes away from Sofia's sinful body, his gaze fixed on her as if mesmerized.

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Sofia, aware of Anos' gaze, chose to ignore it, her expression serene. She was well-accustomed to her students' lustful stares, often leveraging her captivating figure to her advantage.

Sofia derived pleasure from dominating her students, exerting control over them intellectually and physically. Her raven-black hair cascaded down her back like a waterfall, framing her heart-shaped face and piercing emerald eyes. Her full lips curved into a subtle smile, hinting at a secret only she knew.

Sofia's sultry body was a masterpiece, with curves that seemed to defy gravity. Her ample bust strained against the fabric of her tight-fitting blouse, while her toned abs and slender waist accentuated her hourglass figure. Her

full hips and rounded buttocks swayed hypnotically as she walked, leaving a trail of entranced students in her wake.

Sofia took delight in wearing tight-fitting clothes that showcased her sultry, curvy body, hoping to entice her students to confess their desires. Moreover, Sofia secretly thrilled when her students looked at her with lust as she walked with a sensual swing of her hips, though she'd never admit it. This was a part of her she kept hidden, even from herself.

Yet, none had ever summoned the courage to act on their desires, intimidated by her authority and poise.

Anos, however, was different. He brazenly displayed his attraction, unafraid to show his true intentions. Sofia found this intriguing, but she refused to acknowledge his gaze, continuing her walk with confidence and poise.

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"Teacher Sofia, I know you were just saying those words out of anger," Anos said with a sly smile. "As your student, if I were to be bullied by others, you would definitely be the first to help me, right?" He laughed shamelessly, his eyes glinting with mischief.

Sofia's gaze turned icy as she looked at Anos. "So, you think you're my student? You disrupted my class on your first day in the Sky Martial Court, beat up your classmates, and even attacked someone from another class in the intermediate class."

Her voice dripped with disdain. "Tsk tsk tsk, you're not just any ordinary troublemaker. You're the first person to dare cause chaos in an advanced class since the school's opening. Your audacity is impressive, but don't think you can charm your way out of this one."

Anos' face fell, and he hastily protested, "Miss Sofia, others may not know what kind of person I am, but surely you do? I'm the most obedient student

you have, always eager to please." He paused, his eyes widening with feigned innocence. "I only went to chat with them, and I didn't provoke them in the slightest.

They were the ones who started it, and you heard them yourself - they wanted to kill me!"

Sofia's lips curled up slightly, revealing a charming smile that didn't quite reach her eyes. She gazed at Anos, her expression unreadable, as if amused by his antics. The air was thick with tension as she let the silence stretch out, her eyes never leaving Anos' face.

Seeing her smile, Anos felt a shiver run down his spine, a bad premonition growing in the pit of his stomach. He sensed that Sofia saw right through his facade, and her smile was merely a precursor to something more sinister.

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"Alright, but first, you need to reveal your true cultivation level. Don't hold anything back," Sofia said, her eyes narrowing slightly. "If you tell me, I'll protect you."

"Qi Building Eight Stars," Anos replied, his voice steady.

Sofia's expression turned skeptical. "Then wait for your death," she said, her voice dripping with disbelief.

"No, I'm really at the Qi Building Eight Stars level," Anos protested, his eyes widening in desperation.

Sofia raised an eyebrow. "A Qi Building Eight Stars cultivator like you threw a dozen people from an intermediate class downstairs? That's quite a feat," she said, her tone laced with sarcasm.

Anos shrugged, his expression helpless. "Yeah, only Jin is a seven-star. The rest are six-stars."

Sofia's eyes narrowed, her gaze piercing. "Even a Qi Building Eight Stars cultivator like yourself would find it challenging to defeat a dozen Six Stars," she said, her voice laced with a hint of skepticism, drawing from her own experience.

Anos shrugged nonchalantly. "They didn't use martial skills or attribute power. It was just a physical fight. I've trained in martial arts since childhood, so it wasn't difficult."

Sofia raised an eyebrow, intrigued. "That's believable, yet... something doesn't add up."

"A Qi Building Eight Stars cultivator dominates the beginner class and holds significant power in the intermediate class," she continued. "Tell me, Anos, do you enjoy fighting?"

"In three days, our academy hosts a competition for beginner and intermediate classes. I want you to participate and defeat every intermediate class opponent. Can you do it?"

Anos's eyes widened in incredulity as Sofia's words hung in the air. "You can't be serious!" he exclaimed, his voice laced with skepticism. "I'm just a beginner, and you want me to take on the entire intermediate class? That's a recipe for disaster!"

Sofia's lips curled into a sly smile, her eyes sparkling with mischief. "Ah, but that's where you're wrong, Anos," she said, her voice dripping with conviction. "I've been watching you, studying your every move. I know your potential, and I'm willing to bet that you can do it."

Anos shook his head, his mind racing with doubts. "But what if I get hurt?" he asked, his brow furrowed with concern.

Sofia's expression turned serious, her voice taking on a stern tone. "Then you'll learn from your mistakes and come back stronger," she said. "That's the

only way to grow, Anos. You can't stay in your comfort zone forever. It's time to push yourself to the limit."

Sofia said, "Oh? You were impressive earlier! It's settled then. If you defeat the intermediate class, I'll let you participate in the Sky Martial Assembly in a month!"

Anos's curiosity piqued. "Sky Martial Assembly? What's that?"

Sofia explained, "Flower City's three great academies - Orchid Flower Academy, Sunflower Academy, and Feather Flower Academy - host a grand event every three years. Each academy sends 100 martial artists to compete, and the top 10 are chosen."

Anos's eyes widened, intrigued by the scale of the event. "That sounds massive! And the rewards?"

Anos hesitated, weighing his options. Sofia's words echoed in his mind, challenging him to take the leap.

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Anos thought to himself, "What a sultry teacher I've got. She's offering me a chance to fight the entire intermediate class for free, but I wonder what's in it for her. Is she trying to get me killed or does she actually see potential in me? Either way, I'm not complaining. I get to spend more time with her, and who knows, maybe I'll even get a chance to grab her ass if I agree to this.

I mean, a guy can dream, right? She's got those curves, that smile... and that voice. I could listen to her talk all day."

He imagined himself winning the competition, with Sofia by his side, cheering him on. He pictured himself grabbing her waist, feeling her soft skin, and pulling her close.

Anos shook his head, trying to clear his thoughts. "Focus, Anos. You've got a competition to win."

Sofia said, "The top 10 will receive a large amount of cultivation resources from the academies and even focused grooming."

Anos's interest piqued. "Martial skills?"

Sofia nodded. "Of course, and spirit weapons too. Their grades aren't low."

Anos thought, "This might be worth it. I'll get to learn new skills, get stronger, and maybe even get Sofia's attention. I'll do whatever it takes to win."

He cleared his throat, trying to maintain a straight face. "Then I'll give it a try."

Sofia smiled, seeming to expect his decision. "I knew you'd see it my way. Now, let's prepare for the competition."

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Anos thought, "This system may offer great rewards, but completion times are unpredictable. And what about the mission rewards? Uncertain. More martial skills mean more options, never a burden. I'll give it a shot!"

He considered the prestige of the three great academies and their triennial event. "Ten top martial artists every three years? The rewards must be substantial."

"Okay! I'll participate!" Anos declared.

Sofia's smile hinted at a hidden challenge. "You misunderstand. Defeat the entire intermediate class in three days, and I'll grant you participation rights."

Anos's eyes widened. "Entire intermediate class? In three days?"

Sofia nodded. "That's right. Are you still interested?"

Anos took a deep breath, weighing the risks and potential rewards. He thought, "This is insane, but what if I succeed? The payoff would be worth it."

"I'm in," Anos said, determination in his voice.

Sofia raised an eyebrow. "You're very confident?"

Anos shrugged. "Why wouldn't I be?"

Sofia's smile hinted at a challenge. "In the intermediate class, there are a few at the Nine Star Qi Building Stage. Can you beat an Eight Star in three days?"

Anos's eyes widened, realizing his gap in skills. "This requires martial skills... which I don't have. Miss Sofia, teach me!"

Sofia's expression turned serious. "Tomorrow, I'll take you to learn."

Anos nodded eagerly. "Okay!"

He thought, "With martial skills, my battle strength will skyrocket. As for the realm, I'm not worried. I'll cross that bridge when I come to it."

Sofia's eyes seemed to gleam with anticipation. "We'll see how far your confidence takes you, Anos."

"Teacher Sofia," Anos said, his voice hesitant but determined. "There's one more thing."

Sofia raised an eyebrow, her expression inviting. "Speak."

Anos's face turned slightly red as he spoke, "If I get into the top ten of the Sky Martial Assembly, will you agree to be my girlfriend, Teacher Sofia?"

Sofia raised an eyebrow, her expression playful, "What? You like older girls as your girlfriend?"

Anos's eyes locked onto Sofia's, his voice sincere, "I like girls like you, Teacher Sofia. You know, the way you walk, it's like a sensual dance. Your round, juicy ass, those luscious hips, that voluptuous booty, and those perfectly shaped buttocks - everything bounces in perfect harmony, making my heart skip a beat."

He paused, his gaze drifting to her curves, "Your sultry, curvy body makes me weak in the knees. The way your hips sway with each step, it's like a hypnotic spell drawing me in."

Sofia's smile grew, her eyes sparkling with amusement and pleasure. She wasn't angered by Anos's vulgar words; instead, she felt a flutter in her chest. She had a soft spot for her students, especially Anos, with his raw talent and unbridled passion.

"And the way you talk, it's like music to my ears," Anos continued. "Your voice is like a sweet melody that makes me feel all tingly inside. I can't help but be drawn to you, Teacher Sofia."

Sofia's expression turned sly, her voice husky, "Alright, if you can get first place, I'll agree to be your girlfriend. But don't expect any special treatment just because of that."

Anos's determination ignited, "I'll do it. I'll get first place and make you my girlfriend!"

Sofia's eyes gleamed with excitement, her mind racing with possibilities. She leaned in, her voice barely above a whisper, "I'm looking forward to it, Anos."

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As Sofia walked away, Anos couldn't help but gaze at her retreating figure. Her sensual walk was like a hypnotic dance, her swinging buttocks mesmerizing him.

"Focus, Anos," he reminded himself, shaking his head to clear the distraction.

But his eyes betrayed him, drifting back to Sofia's curvaceous form. Her hips swayed with each step, her rounded buttocks bouncing subtly, like a symphony of seduction.

Anos's heart skipped a beat as he admired the way Sofia's tight leather jeans hugged her curves, accentuating her sultry physique. Her long, raven-black hair cascaded down her back, swaying gently with each step.

He pictured himself walking beside her, his arm around her waist, feeling her soft skin and tracing the contours of her body.

"Get a grip, Anos," he muttered, tearing his gaze away.

Sofia's parting words echoed in Anos's mind: "Then you have to work hard." As he watched her walk away, he felt a surge of determination. Winning first place in the Sky Martial Assembly seemed like an insurmountable task, but he had a month to bridge the gap.

With renewed focus, Anos vowed to push himself to the limit. He would leave no stone unturned, no technique unmastered. The thought of Sofia's expectant gaze drove him forward, fueling his resolve.

Sofia, meanwhile, couldn't shake off the feeling that Anos was hiding something. She believed in his potential, but first place in the Sky Martial Assembly? That was a stretch. The likes of John Gill, Charlotte Reys, and other top geniuses had dominated the martial arts scene for years, their skills honed to perfection.

As she walked away, Sofia thought to herself, "Let's see who your lust will let you win, Anos. Will it be the title, or will it be me? Your desire for victory is palpable, but your desire for me is just as strong. I can see it in the way you look at me, the way you talk about me."

Sofia's lips curved into a sly smile. "I'll be watching you, Anos. I'll be watching you closely. And when the time is right, I'll make my move. The question is, will you be able to handle my booty? Will you be able to keep up with my sultry moves, my seductive charms?"

She imagined Anos's hands on her curves, his fingers tracing the contours of her body. "Will you be able to handle the fire that burns within me, the passion that drives me?" Sofia's thoughts were filled with anticipation, her body thrumming with excitement. She couldn't wait to find out.

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But, Anos don't know her thoughts,As Anos walked towards Class 10, he saw a familiar face in the corridor. "Yo, Trash can !" Anos waved his hand at Jayden.

When Jayden saw Anos, he was like a mouse that saw a cat. Anos had already left a shadow in his heart that he couldn't get rid of.

Jayden's eyes widened in fear as he took a step back, his mind racing with memories of their past encounters. Anos's reputation as a formidable martial artist had spread far and wide, and Jayden had no desire to cross him again.

Jayden remained silent, his eyes fixed on some point beyond Anos. He quickly walked past him, his pace rapid.

Before John returned, Jayden didn't dare to show off in front of Anos. Especially after witnessing Anos toss Jin Kazama and others from Class 1 down the stairs, he abandoned his plan to find someone to teach Anos a lesson.

"Anos! When Brother John comes back, you're dead!" Jayden clenched his fist, his voice barely above a whisper, as if he was trying to convince himself more than issue a threat.

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R-18 [Warning This Chapter Contain Adult Content] Read this Chapter as side Story not main Story....

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Sofia walked into her apartment, her mind consumed with a single thought. She had been teaching the young, eager students at the Academy all day, and now she craved something more...satisfying. The hungry gazes that followed her throughout the day had left a tingling anticipation between her thighs.

Closing the door behind her, Sofia let out a slow exhale. It was time to indulge in her secret desire. Her cozy apartment was transformed into a sultry haven with soft lighting casting enticing shadows across the room. The air was heavy with seduction as she made her way to the center of it all.

Her eyes fixated on the prize - a collection of toys laid out before her on a plush velvet cloth. But one in particular called to her - a 12-inch black dildo, thick and menacing, promising to fulfill every inch of her insatiable hunger.

With each button and zipper undone, Sofia's clothes fell away piece by piece until she stood completely naked in the sultry glow. Her body was a work of art - full breasts with erect nipples pointing skyward, inviting exploration; a round ass begging to be spanked and squeezed; thick thighs leading to a perfectly shaved pussy glistening with anticipation.

She ran her hands slowly up and down her curvy figure, savoring every touch like an artist caressing their masterpiece. A low moan escaped her lips as

pleasure radiated through every nerve ending. She was ready - ready to give in to those forbidden desires that burned within.

Positioning herself near the edge of the bed, Sofia spread her legs wide open, presenting herself for the upcoming pleasure. Inhaling deeply, she reached between her thighs and grasped the 12-inch dildo firmly in hand. The sight of it made her pussy throb even more with need.

As she brought it closer to her glistening folds, teasingly tracing its broad head along her aching clit, a shiver of delight coursed through her body. She could feel the heat intensify, the anticipation building with each tantalizing touch.

With a hungry smirk on her lips, Sofia pressed the broad head of the dildo against her swollen entrance. It was time to surrender to the overwhelming desire and let this black behemoth devour every inch of

Sofia's eyes drifted closed as she felt the weight of the dildo pressing against her entrance. The anticipation was almost too much to bear. She wanted to feel it inside her, stretching her, filling her, but she wanted to savor the moment. With a deep breath, she opened her eyes and glanced around her apartment, taking in the soft lighting and the erotic atmosphere she had created.

A sultry smile played on her lips as she imagined the scene from a spectator's point of view.

Her eyes lingered on the peephole in the door, a small detail that had caught her attention when she first moved in. She wondered if anyone was watching her now, a voyeur to her most intimate moments. The thought sent a thrilling shiver down her spine.

She let her gaze travel further, taking in the collection of toys scattered on the velvet cloth. Each one held a different promise, a different kind of pleasure.

But today, she craved the black beast in her hand. Today, she wanted to be filled, to feel the stretch and the burn of something thick and hard inside her.

With a determined nod, she pressed the dildo's head against her opening. She felt the resistance of her tight pussy lips, but she persisted, slowly pushing the broad head inside. A low groan escaped her lips as the dildo slipped past her entrance, inching its way deeper.

The sensation was incredible. Each inch of the dildo's length was a challenge, stretching her further than she had ever gone before. She felt a momentary sting, but it was quickly replaced by a deep, throbbing pleasure.

As the dildo reached its full length inside her, she paused, allowing her body to adjust to the intrusion. The feeling was overwhelming, almost too intense. But she craved more, wanted to feel even fuller.

She began to move, sliding her hips back and forth, her pussy gripping the dildo with each thrust. Her breasts jiggled with each movement, her nipples hardening further. She reached up and pinched her nipples, twisting them between her fingers, adding to the pleasure.

The dildo's length was almost too much, but she refused to give up. She wanted to take it all, to feel it stretching her to the limit. With each thrust, she imagined it was something else, something bigger, something that would make her feel even more filled.

Her breath quickened, her heart raced, and her pussy throbbed with each stroke. She could feel the orgasm building, the pressure mounting with each moment. She wanted to prolong it, to savor the sensation, but the pleasure was too intense.

She increased her pace, her hips bucking wildly, her hands grasping the sheets for support. The room spun around her as she felt the orgasmic wave

crashing over her. Her body stiffened, her eyes rolled back, and a loud moan escaped her lips.

The orgasm ripped through her, waves of pleasure radiating from her core. She felt the dildo slip slightly as her pussy contracted, milking it for every drop of satisfaction.

As the orgasm subsided, she collapsed onto the bed, her body spent and satisfied. A contented smile played on her lips as she caught her breath. She had never felt so full, so satisfied.

She slowly removed the dildo, admiring the way her pussy glistened with a mixture of her juices and the dildo's slickness. She ran a finger along her swollen lips, savoring the sensation.

A knock on the door startled her, and she quickly moved to cover herself. Who could it be? She hadn't expected anyone.

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Chapter 23: Sofia's Darkest Secret, The Dream PT-2



R-18 [Warning This Chapter Contain Adult Content] Read this Chapter as side Story not main Story,....

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She approached the door cautiously, her heart pounding in her chest. She peered through the peephole, and her eyes widened in surprise. It was him. The enigmatic Student Anos.

She took a deep breath and opened the door, her body still flushed with post-orgasmic warmth. A smirk played on his lips as he took in her disheveled appearance.

"Teacher Sofia," he said, his voice low and husky. "I hope I'm not interrupting anything."

She stepped back, inviting him in. "Not at all," she said, her voice thick with desire. "I was just... taking a break."

He stepped inside, his eyes roaming over her body, taking in every detail. "I couldn't help but notice your... intense focus in class today," he said, his voice laced with a hint of seduction.

She felt a tingle down her spine as his eyes lingered on her breasts. "I was lost in thought," she said, her voice barely above a whisper.

He stepped closer, his eyes never leaving hers. "I have a feeling it was more than just thoughts," he said, his voice dropping even lower.

She swallowed hard, her mouth suddenly dry. He was right. It had been more than just thoughts.

He reached out and gently cupped her cheek, his thumb brushing against her lips. "May I join you?" he asked, his eyes boring into hers.

She nodded, unable to speak.

He stepped closer, his body pressing against hers, and she felt his erection against her thigh. He leaned in and brushed his lips against hers, a soft, tantalizing kiss.

She closed her eyes, savoring the sensation. When she opened them again, she found him staring at her, a hungry look in his eyes.

"What are you waiting for?" she asked, her voice thick with desire.

He smiled, a devilish grin spreading across his face. "My pleasure," he said, his eyes drifting down to her chest.

She stepped back, inviting him to follow. As she led him to the bedroom, she felt his eyes on her body, devouring her with every step.

She turned to face him, her eyes challenging his. "What do you want, Student Anos?"

He smiled, a mysterious glint in his eyes. "I want to explore your desires, Professor. I want to discover the secrets hidden behind that demure facade."

She stepped closer, her body brushing against his. "Then you're in for a wild ride," she said, her voice dripping with promise.

He leaned in, his lips brushing against her ear. "I can't wait," he whispered.

She shivered with anticipation as his hands trailed down her body, his fingers finding the hem of her dress. He slowly lifted it, revealing her bare thighs and the wet spot between them.

"Mmm," he murmured, his eyes dark with lust. "I see you've been busy."

She smiled, a hint of mischief in her eyes. "Just warming up," she said.

He slid his hands up her thighs, his fingers dancing along her skin. He reached her hips and pulled her closer, his erection pressing against her stomach.

She felt his hot breath on her neck as he spoke. "I have a feeling this is going to be a very interesting evening."

She leaned back, her eyes closed, enjoying the sensation of his hands on her body. "I hope so," she said, her voice laced with a hint of seduction. "I've been waiting for this all day."

He chuckled, a low, rumbling sound that sent a shiver down her spine. "Then let's not keep you waiting any longer."

He trailed his hands up to her breasts, his fingers gently massaging her nipples, sending a jolt of pleasure through her body. She moaned softly, her head falling back in ecstasy.

He continued to tease her, his hands exploring every inch of her body, his lips trailing kisses along her neck and shoulders. She felt his tongue trace a line down her cleavage, and she arched her back, offering him more.

He took a nipple into his mouth, sucking gently, his hands squeezing her other breast. She moaned loudly, her hands gripping his shoulders for support.

He released her nipple with a pop and trailed his lips up to her ear. "I want to taste every inch of you," he whispered.

She shivered in anticipation. "Then don't keep me waiting," she said, her voice thick with desire.

He smiled and began to kiss his way down her body, his tongue darting out to lick her stomach, his hands spreading her thighs. She felt his breath on her pussy, hot and moist, and she moaned in anticipation.

He paused, his eyes looking up at her, a question in his gaze. She nodded, unable to speak.

He smiled and lowered his head, his tongue slipping between her folds. She gasped as his tongue probed her opening, his lips sucking on her clit.

She felt his fingers slip inside her, stretching her further, and she moaned loudly. He added a second finger, pumping them in and out, his tongue working her clit in circles.

She gripped the sheets, her body bucking with each stroke of his tongue. She could feel the pressure building again, the orgasm coiling tightly in her core.

He sensed her building arousal and increased his pace, his tongue lapping at her pussy, his fingers pumping in and out.

She cried out as the orgasm hit her, her body stiffening, her eyes squeezing shut. He continued to lick and suck, milking the orgasm from her, his fingers still working inside her.

When the orgasm finally subsided, she opened her eyes, her body limp with satisfaction. He looked up at her, a satisfied smile on his lips.

"That was just a taste," he said, his voice thick with lust. "I want more."

She smiled, her body still throbbing with desire. "Then take it," she said, her voice laced with a hint of challenge.

He stood up, his erection bobbing in front of him. He reached out and grasped his cock, guiding it to her opening. She felt the head press against her entrance, and she spread her legs wider, inviting him in.

He pushed forward, his thick cock stretching her pussy. She moaned as he slowly slid inside her, his eyes never leaving hers.

He paused when he was fully inside her, his hands on her hips, supporting his weight. He leaned down and kissed her, his tongue slipping into her mouth.

She wrapped her arms around his neck, her hands tangling in his hair, pulling him closer. He began to thrust, his hips moving in a steady rhythm, his cock stretching and filling her with each stroke.

She met his thrusts, her hips bucking in time with his, her breasts jiggling with each movement. She felt his hands on her hips, guiding her movements, controlling the pace.

He broke the kiss, his eyes locked on hers as he continued to thrust. "You're so tight," he groaned, his voice strained with desire.

She smiled, a hint of mischief in her eyes. "I have a feeling you're going to make me even tighter."

He chuckled, a low, husky sound, and increased his pace. She felt his cock stretching her, the pressure building with each thrust.

She reached up and cupped his face, her fingers tracing his jawline. "I want to see you," she said, her voice thick with lust.

He smiled and stepped back, his cock still buried inside her. He reached down and undid his pants, letting them fall to the floor. He stood before her, his cock jutting out proudly, his balls hanging low.

She licked her lips, her eyes fixed on his erection. "Come here," she said, her voice a low command.

He stepped closer, his cock sliding in and out of her with each step. She reached out and grasped his cock, guiding it to her mouth. She opened wide and took him in, her tongue swirling around the head.

He groaned, his hands gripping her shoulders for support. She sucked him deeply, her tongue dancing around his shaft, taking him further into her mouth with each stroke.

He began to thrust his hips, fucking her mouth as she sucked him. She felt his hands in her hair, guiding her movements, his cock sliding in and out of her mouth.

She moaned around his cock, the taste of him sending shivers down her spine. She wanted to take him deeper, to swallow every inch, but he was too thick.

He pulled back, his cock slipping from her mouth with a wet pop. He smiled down at her, his eyes dark with lust. "I want to see you come," he said, his voice rough.

She smiled, her eyes gleaming with desire. "Then watch," she said, her voice a low challenge.

She reached down and grasped the dildo that still lay on the bed. She pressed it against her opening, sliding it inside her as he watched.

He groaned, his eyes fixed on the sight of her stretching herself with the toy. He reached out and grasped her hips, helping her guide the dildo in and out.

She moaned loudly, her body bucking with each stroke. She felt the orgasm building again, the pressure mounting with each thrust.

He increased his pace, his hands working in time with her movements. She felt his cock pressing against her cervix, stretching her further.

She cried out as the orgasm hit her, her body stiffening, her eyes squeezing shut. He continued to thrust, his hands holding her hips firmly in place.

She felt his cock pulse inside her as he came, his groans of pleasure filling the room. She continued to ride the dildo, her body still throbbing with desire.

He pulled out of her, his cock glistening with their combined juices. He stepped back, his eyes still locked on her body.

She continued to ride the dildo, her hips bucking wildly, her breasts jiggling with each thrust. She felt the second orgasm building, the pressure mounting.

He watched, transfixed, his eyes dark with lust. He reached out and grasped his cock, pumping it in time with her movements.

She cried out as the orgasm ripped through her, her body convulsing with pleasure. She felt the dildo slip from her pussy as she collapsed onto the bed, her body spent.

He stood over her, his cock still in his hand, his eyes fixed on her with a hungry gaze.

She smiled, a hint of mischief in her eyes. "Hungry for more?"

He nodded, his eyes never leaving hers. "Always," he said, his voice thick with desire.

She reached out and grasped his cock, pumping it gently. "Then let's feed you," she said, her voice dripping with promise.

He smiled, a devilish grin on his lips, and she knew she was in for a wild night.

She pulled him down on top of her, his weight pressing her into the mattress. She wrapped her legs around his waist, her hands on his ass, pulling him closer.

He leaned down and kissed her, his tongue slipping into her mouth as his cock pressed against her opening. She felt his hands on her hips, guiding him inside her.

He thrust forward, his thick cock stretching her pussy. She moaned into his mouth, her hands gripping his ass, urging him deeper.

He continued to thrust, his hips moving in a steady rhythm, his cock stretching and filling her with each stroke. She met his movements, her hips bucking in time with his.

He broke the kiss, his eyes locked on hers as he continued to thrust. "You're so wet," he groaned, his voice strained.

She smiled, her eyes gleaming with desire. "I told you I'd make you hungry for more."

He chuckled, a low, rumbling sound, and increased his pace. She felt his cock stretching her, the pressure building with each thrust.

She reached up and cupped his face, her fingers tracing his jawline. "I want to see you again," she said, her voice thick with lust.

He smiled, his eyes dark with promise. "Then I'll see you in my dreams tonight."

She pulled him down for another kiss, her tongue tangling with his as his cock continued to thrust inside her. She felt his hands on her hips, guiding her movements, his cock stretching her further with each stroke.

She knew she wouldn't be able to walk straight tomorrow, but she didn't care. This was what she had been craving, and she was going to enjoy every moment.

He continued to thrust, his hips bucking wildly now, his cock stretching her to the limit. She felt the orgasm building again, the pressure mounting.

She broke the kiss, her eyes closed, her head thrown back as she cried out in ecstasy. He continued to thrust, his hands gripping her hips firmly, his cock pulsing inside her.

She felt his cock swell even further, his pace quickening. He groaned loudly, his body stiffening as he came, his seed flooding her pussy.

She felt his weight pressing down on her as he collapsed on top of her, his breath hot on her neck. She wrapped her arms around him, holding him close.

He rolled off her, his body still flush with desire. He reached out and pulled her close, his lips brushing against her ear.

"I have a feeling this is just the beginning," he whispered.

She smiled, her eyes drifting closed, a contented sigh escaping her lips. She felt his lips brush against her forehead, and she knew he was right. This was only the beginning of an erotic adventure she had yet to explore.

She snuggled closer to him, her body still throbbing with desire. She knew she had unlocked something within herself, a secret lust that craved more.

He stroked her hair, his fingers gently running through the fiery red locks. "Sleep well, Professor," he whispered.

She smiled, her eyes still closed, a hint of mischief in her voice. "I have a feeling I won't be getting much sleep tonight."

He chuckled, a low, rumbling sound, and she felt his lips brush against her forehead once more.

....

She drifted off to sleep, her dreams filled with erotic visions of what was yet to come.

Sofia walked into her cozy apartment, the soft, sultry lighting creating an intimate atmosphere. She closed the door behind her and leaned against it, a mischievous smile playing on her lips. The day had been long and tiring, but all she could think about was the hunger in her students' eyes as they looked at her in class.

It was a familiar sensation that never failed to make her heart race and her pussy tingle with anticipation. There was something intoxicating about being desired in such a raw and primal way. And now, finally alone in the privacy of her own home, she could indulge in the fantasies that had been swirling in her mind all day.

Her eyes wandered around the room, taking in the dimly lit space. Soft music played in the background, adding to the seductive ambiance. Her gaze settled on a small table by the window where she kept her collection of toys.

Walking over to the table, she ran her fingers over the various options - vibrators, dildos, restraints - before coming to rest on a particular item at the back of the collection. She gently picked it up and brought it closer to inspect it under the low light.

It was a 12-inch black dildo, thick and menacing with its veiny texture and broad head. Sofia's pulse quickened as she imagined what it would feel like inside of her. It was certainly more than she had ever taken before, but tonight she craved something bigger and more intense.

With a naughty smirk on her lips, Sofia carried the dildo into her bedroom. The camera followed her every sultry movement, emphasizing her curvy figure - from the sway of hips to plump ass and juicy thighs - making sure that every viewer knew just how arousing this scene truly was.

She stood in front of a full-length mirror that adorned one wall of her bedroom and slowly began to undress. As each piece of clothing fell to the ground, she revealed more and more of her soft, supple skin. Her hands roamed over her body, caressing every inch, sending shivers of pleasure coursing through her.

The camera zoomed in on her perky breasts, the nipples erect and pointing skyward with anticipation. She moaned softly as her fingers teased and pinched the sensitive flesh. Her arousal was evident, her body glistening with a thin sheen of sweat.

Her hands continued their journey south, tracing a path down her flat stomach until they reached the apex of her thighs. She spread her legs slightly, giving the camera an explicit view of her shaved pussy, already dripping with desire.

Sofia's breath quickened as she circled her clit with two fingers, teasing herself until she was on the edge of ecstasy. Then, just as quickly as she had started, she pulled her hand away. Tonight was not about quick release.

Tonight was about indulging in every sensuous moment and pushing herself to new heights of pleasure.

With a seductive smile on her lips, Sofia turned around and walked towards the bed. She positioned herself on all fours at the edge of the mattress, presenting herself to the camera in a provocative display of submission.

She reached behind her and grabbed the dildo from where she had left it on the nightstand. Gripping it firmly in one hand, she dragged it along the length of her slit from clit to ass and back again, coating it in her juices.

A low moan escaped Sofia's lips as she felt the coolness of the dildo against her heated flesh. She knew that it was time to take things to the next level - time to feel completely filled and stretched by this massive toy.

She took a deep breath to steady herself and then slowly began to lower down onto the dildo's broad head.

Sofia paused, her breath catching in her throat as she stared at the imposing dildo in her hand. This was it, the moment she had been building up to all day. She felt a rush of excitement and a hint of nervousness as she gripped the toy firmly.

She took a deep breath, steadying herself, and then slowly lowered herself down onto the dildo. The broad head stretched her pussy lips, the sheer size of it filling her up and stretching her beyond what she had ever experienced. She moaned loudly, her eyes rolling back in ecstasy as the toy slid deeper inside her.

She paused for a moment, allowing her body to adjust to the thickness of the dildo. Then, with a determined look on her face, she began to ride it, her hips moving in a steady rhythm. She felt the toy slide in and out of her, the sensation of being filled to the brim exhilarating.

As she rode the dildo, her breasts jiggled with each thrust, her nipples hardening even further. She reached up and pinched her nipples, her moans increasing in volume. She felt so exposed and vulnerable, yet the thrill of it only added to her arousal.

She closed her eyes, lost in the moment, her hands exploring her body. She pinched her nipples harder, her breath coming in short gasps. Her hips began

to buck faster, her pussy gripping the dildo as she rode it with increasing fervor.

The pleasure built up inside her, a slow burn that intensified with each passing moment. She felt the orgasm approaching, her body growing tense. She knew she wouldn't be able to hold back much longer.

With a loud cry, she came, her body convulsing around the dildo. She felt the toy pulse inside her as she rode out the waves of pleasure, her hips still moving in a frenzied rhythm.

When the orgasm finally subsided, she opened her eyes, a satisfied smile spreading across her face. She slowly lifted herself off the dildo, her body glistening with sweat. She felt a sense of accomplishment, having pushed herself to new heights of pleasure.

She lay back on the bed, her chest heaving, and gazed up at the ceiling. The camera captured her every move, ensuring that every erotic moment was immortalized.

After a few moments of rest, she turned onto her side, her eyes drifting to the clock on the bedside table. It was later than she thought. She had lost track of time in her passion-filled solitude.

She sighed, a mix of contentment and exhaustion. It had been a while since she had indulged in such an intense session, and she felt sated and satisfied.

As she drifted off to sleep, her mind wandered to the events of the day. The encounter with Student Anos, the mysterious figure who seemed to see right through her. She wondered what he was doing now, if he was thinking about her too.

Her dreams that night were filled with erotic visions of Student Anos, his intense gaze fixed on her as she rode the dildo, his hands guiding her movements.

The next morning, she woke up feeling refreshed and rejuvenated. The sun shone brightly through the window, casting a warm glow on her bedroom. She stretched her body, feeling the residual pleasure from the previous night's activities.

She smiled to herself as she remembered the dream about Anos. It had been so vivid and real.

After a quick shower and breakfast, she set out for the Academy, her mind already drifting to the next erotic adventure that awaited her at home.

Chapter 24: Love Doll....?



Anos realized he was in deep trouble. Yet, he refused to be intimidated. Why should he fear when his weakness was the root of his problems? Becoming stronger was his only solution.

After school dismissed at Orchid Flower Academy, Anos returned home, only to find his sister, Luna, still at the office. He settled onto the sofa and opened his stats:

Name: Anos

Age: 21

Realm: Spirit Focus (2-Star)

Level: 12

Experience: 4,000

Scumbag Value: 751,800

Attributes:

Strength: 147

Vitality: 146

Agility: 145

Mental Strength: 145

Spiritual Energy: 550

Talent: Imperial Physician

Martial Technique: Spiritual Eye

Anos's strength had reached the esteemed two-star level of Spirit Condensation, a notable milestone. His Scumbag Value had skyrocketed to 751,800, yielding a staggering gain of 750,000 for the day. Though impressive, Anos knew it wasn't enough to guarantee his safety.

The system store offered three coveted items for purchase. Anos prioritized upgrading his realm, recognizing its crucial role in his progression. However, his curiosity lingered on the enigmatic Big Wheel of Fortune, priced at 500,000. This mysterious attraction promised a random item, fueling Anos's intrigue.

Would the wheel bestow a valuable treasure or a disappointing trinket? Anos weighed his options carefully. Should he invest in seven Experience Fruits to accelerate his growth or take a chance with the Big Wheel's unpredictable outcome?

If Anos opted for the Experience Fruits, he would undoubtedly reach the three-star level of the Spirit Focus Realm, possibly even surpassing it. Yet, the allure of the Big Wheel proved too great to resist. Anos's curiosity got the better of him, and he chose the wheel, surrendering to his human nature.

What if the wheel yielded a divine beast or a legendary weapon? The prospect was too enticing to ignore. Steeling himself, Anos confirmed his

selection. The Big Wheel in the system roared to life, spinning faster and faster until it became a blur. Then, it gradually slowed, building anticipation... and finally came to a stop!

Anos froze, his eyes fixed on the wheel as it came to a stop. He held his breath, awaiting the system's announcement. But when it came, his excitement turned to bewilderment.

"Ding... Congratulations on successfully winning the [Love Doll]. The reward will be released immediately."

Anos's face fell. "What the...?!" Had he misheard? A Love Doll?! He couldn't believe his ears. The anticipation, the excitement, all for this?!

A blinding flash illuminated the room, and when Anos's vision cleared, a Love Doll clad in a pristine white dress lay on the sofa beside him. He gulped, his eyes fixed on the inflatable figure.

"What the...?!" Anos's frustration boiled over. "A 500,000 RMB scumbag value, and this is what I get?!" He glared at the doll, unwilling to accept defeat. Perhaps there was more to it?

Anos scrutinized the doll, searching for any hidden features or clues. But there was nothing – no unique markings, no special abilities, nothing. Despair washed over him, a crushing sense of disappointment.

Just as Anos felt like he'd hit rock bottom, another system notification popped up:

"Ding... Host's luck has exploded. You have obtained [Draw One More Time]."

Anos's jaw dropped. Was this real? Had the system taken pity on him?

"Seriously, if I get another Love Doll, I'll jump off the 20th floor!" Anos exclaimed, relief washing over him. The system's sudden mercy had saved his sanity.

Taking a deep breath, Anos steeled himself for the next draw. "Please, don't toy with me." His mental state teetered on the brink; another disappointment would push him over the edge.

With a mix of trepidation and hope, Anos initiated the lottery once more. His fate hung in the balance, as the wheel spun and his heart raced.

"Ding... Congratulations, you have obtained the Earth-class 8-star skill [Five Thunder Celestial Phenomenon]."

Anos exhaled deeply, relief washing over him. Finally, something sensible! A martial skill, no less. This was exactly what he needed.

And what's more, it was an Earth-class martial skill! Anos's eyes widened in excitement. This was a game-changer.

"Five Thunder Celestial Phenomenon"... the name itself commanded respect. Anos couldn't wait to unleash its power.

With renewed confidence, Anos opened the skill's description:

[Five Thunder Celestial Phenomenon]

Earth-class, 8-star Martial Skill

Type: Offensive

Description: Summon the fury of the heavens, unleashing five consecutive thunderbolts to obliterate your foes.

Anos's heart raced with anticipation. This skill would elevate his combat prowess to new heights!

On" Horizon Down " World, martial arts techniques and spiritual weapons were classified into four tiers: Yellow, Mystic, Earth, and Heaven. Legends spoke of even more powerful techniques beyond Heaven Rank, but these remained shrouded in myth.

Each tier – Heaven, Earth, Mystic, and Yellow – had a star rating system, ranging from 1 to 10. This mirrored the Martial Artist Realm's ranking structure.

The Five Thunder Celestial Phenomenon, which Anos had acquired, was an impressive Earth Rank 8-star martial arts technique. Only two Earth Rank techniques surpassed it: the coveted 9-star and 10-star techniques.

However, even Mystic Rank techniques, including the rare 1-star Mystic Rank, were extremely elusive. The Earth class itself was a formidable distinction, capable of unleashing devastating bloodbaths.

....

Legend spoke of Heaven-class martial skills shattering mountains and seas with unparalleled might. An Earth-class 8-star skill, mere stars away from Heaven-class, would undoubtedly unleash devastating destruction! And this skill, the Five Thunder Celestial Phenomenon, wielded the fury of lightning – the most violent and potent attack attribute.

The skill's memory was seared directly into Anos's mind, granting him instant mastery. He could summon the Five Thunder Celestial Phenomenon at will, unleashing its electrifying wrath upon the world.

With this skill, Anos's potential for destruction knew no bounds. His path to greatness was illuminated, and the prospect of his enemies trembling before him was almost too sweet to resist.

...

"No, I must try!" Anos declared, resolve burning within. "Five Thunder Celestial Phenomenon!"

He opened his palm, focusing his spiritual energy as instructed by the memories implanted in his mind. Anticipation built as he awaited the electrifying manifestation of the skill. But... nothing.

The air remained still, devoid of even a spark.

"What the...?!" Anos's confusion deepened. He retried, meticulously following the technique, but the outcome remained the same – utter silence.

Certain he hadn't misstepped, Anos's frustration grew. Why wouldn't the skill condense? Was there a hidden requirement or a crucial element he'd overlooked?

....

Then Anos Shouted at System...

"Damn it! Did you freaking system give me a fake product?!" Anos exploded, his patience exhausted. "Either it's a Love doll or a dud! Is this system even reliable?!"

Just as Anos's frustration reached its peak, the system's gentle voice chimed in, "Detected host's dissatisfaction, taking countermeasures, please wait..."

Anos's scowl softened, replaced by a sigh of relief. "At least you know what's good for you!" He thought, hoping the system's intervention would rectify the situation. Surely, this countermeasure would make up for the earlier mishap... right?

The system's response had bought Anos's temporary trust, but he remained wary, awaiting the outcome of the countermeasures. Would they resolve the issue, or would further disappointment ensue?

....

"Countermeasures have been prepared. If the host is dissatisfied with the system's performance, a level one heavenly lightning will descend as punishment."

Anos's eyes widened in incredulity. "...What the?!" He thought, aghast. "You're using force against me?! This system is utterly ruthless!"

"Fuck!" Anos mentally cursed. "This scumbag system is truly despicable!" He realized that rebuking the system further would only invite more trouble. With a deep breath, Anos swallowed his pride and decided to acquiesce, choosing survival over defiance.

The system's ruthless countermeasure had effectively silenced Anos, leaving him to ponder his next move under the looming threat of heavenly lightning.

....

Anos's frustration boiled over. "System, if you're going to give me a martial skill, make sure it's a good one! It's really hard for me to accept a fake or useless one."

The System's response was curt. "Detected martial skill [Five Thunder Celestial Phenomenon] is authentic."

Anos's skepticism lingered. "Then why can't I use it?"

The System explained, "Detected no lightning attribute in the host's body."

Anos's eyes widened as understanding dawned. The Five Thunder Celestial Phenomenon required a specific synergy of spiritual energy and lightning attribute energy to be unleashed. Without the latter, the skill remained dormant.

The realization hit Anos like a ton of bricks. His body lacked the necessary attributes, rendering the Five Thunder Celestial Phenomenon unusable, no

matter its potency. The skill's power remained an unattainable dream, a constant reminder of his limitations.

Anos's face fell, his mind racing with the implications. How could he overcome this hurdle? Was there a way to acquire the lightning attribute, or was he forever doomed to possess a skill he couldn't wield?

Anos's voice trembled with a hint of terror. "It's over! Does this mean I'm unable to release the martial skill?" The weight of his attribute-less existence crushed him.

He had never considered the implications of lacking attributes, but now the truth hit him like a ton of bricks. Without attributes, he couldn't condense attribute energy, rendering him unable to unleash martial skills - a crucial aspect of a martial artist's arsenal.

Desperation crept into his voice as he pleaded with the System. "Cutie System, what can I do if I don't have any attributes?"

The System's response was cold and unforgiving. "Ding... Unable to find a solution. My condolences to the host."

Anos's face fell, his mind reeling in despair. "Fucking hell!" he cursed, feeling like his world was crumbling around him. The darkness of his situation threatened to consume him.

.....

Just then, the door swung open, and Luna walked in, bringing a warm smile to the tense atmosphere.

"Little Fairy, you're back!" Anos exclaimed, momentarily forgetting his woes.

Luna nodded, her eyes sparkling with warmth. "I'll clean up and start cooking. You must be starving."

As she spoke, her gaze drifted to Anos, then suddenly landed on the unexpected occupant on the sofa – a white Love doll. Luna's eyes widened in shock, her face frozen in incredulity.

"What... is that?!" Luna's voice trembled, her eyes darting between Anos and the doll, confusion and surprise etched on her face.

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Chapter 25: Luna's Shyness



Anos was initially perplexed by Luna's expression. Why the surprise? He touched his own face, wondering if he had suddenly become handsome.

But Luna's next words left him stunned. Her beautiful face flushed pink as she whispered, "Little Anos, I know men have certain... needs, but using that?" Her voice trembled, her eyes fixed on the sofa.

Anos's confusion deepened until he followed Luna's gaze. His eyes widened in mortification as he took in the Love doll, its presence suddenly intensely embarrassing.

"Fuck!" Anos's face burned with embarrassment. "No, Luna, you misunderstood!" he protested, desperate to clear the air. His hands rose in defense, as if to physically push away the misconception.

Luna's face turned a deeper shade of crimson, her eyes darting away, unable to meet Anos's. The tension was palpable.

Just then, the System chimed in, its voice dripping with amusement:

"Ding... successfully made Little Big Sister shy. Scumbag Man Points + 10000."

....

Luna approached, her face still flushed, and began to tidy up the Love doll's disheveled clothes. Anos had previously examined the doll for any suspicious mechanisms, leaving its attire in disarray.

However, in Luna's eyes, the doll's state was simply scandalous. "Little Anos, having a girlfriend is wonderful. But using...this?" Her voice trailed off, her face burning with embarrassment.

As Anos's sister, Luna was still a maiden, and her inexperience made her unease palpable. Anos struggled to find the right words.

"No..." he started, flustered. "I swear, I didn't...I have no idea why this doll was outside our house. I was just curious, so I brought it in."

Luna's gaze lingered on the doll, her cheeks aflame. "Be honest, Little Anos. Is it really the same as having someone?" Her question hung in the air, innocent yet probing.

Anos's discomfort deepened. How could he explain the System's bizarre reward or the doll's mysterious appearance?

Anos scrutinized Luna's expression and realized she didn't believe him. God! What could he do? In Luna's eyes, her innocent little brother had transformed into a reprehensible man!

Luna's serious face made Anos's heart sink. "Little Anos, I'm not judging you," she said, her voice measured. "I understand men have certain... needs, and I won't condemn you. But please, don't lie to me. If it's yours, own up to it."

Anos felt a surge of desperation. How could he convince Luna of his innocence? The System's meddling had landed him in this mess.

"Luna, I swear on my honor as a martial artist, I have no idea where this doll came from!" Anos protested, his hands clasped together in supplication. "I'm not lying, I promise!"

Luna's skeptical gaze lingered, her expression unyielding. Anos knew he had to think fast, or risk losing his sister's trust forever.

Anos felt like crying, but his eyes remained dry. "It really isn't mine..." he pleaded.

Luna raised an eyebrow. "Really?"

Anos's desperation turned to fervor. "I swear, I, Anos, would never resort to using a doll, even if I were desperate. I promise!"

Luna's face flushed crimson, her expression a mix of embarrassment and amusement. "Nonsense," she muttered, shaking her head.

She knew Anos too well. Logically, if he were truly desperate, finding a girlfriend wouldn't be challenging for him. Why would he need a doll?

Luna's gaze softened, her skepticism waning. Maybe Anos was telling the truth. Maybe this was just a huge misunderstanding.

"Okay, fine," Luna said, her voice gentle. "I believe you. But where did this...thing come from?"

Anos exhaled in relief, grateful Luna trusted him again. "I honestly have no idea. I found it outside our house."

"I'm going to cook," Luna announced, heading to her room to change into comfortable clothes.

As she changed, Luna's mind wandered back to her conversation with Sofia, Anos's teacher. Sofia had expressed concern about Anos's unusual behavior.

"Luna, I need to discuss something with you," Sofia had said, her voice laced with concern. "Anos's recent medical checkup at the Academy revealed some... irregularities."

Luna's curiosity was piqued. "What kind of irregularities?"

Sofia hesitated before speaking. "Anos suffers from erectile dysfunction. And, quite frankly, he shows little interest in girls. It's unnatural for someone his age."

Luna's eyes widened in surprise. "Is it treatable?"

Sofia nodded. "Yes, but it requires a delicate approach. Sometimes, all it takes is a spark to ignite interest. I recommend encouraging Anos to explore relationships or, at the very least, expose him to... feminine influences."

Luna's face flushed at the suggestion. "You mean...?"

Sofia smiled discreetly. "Tight clothing, for starters. Or, if possible, finding a suitable girlfriend. The goal is to stimulate his natural instincts."

Luna recalled Sofia's words as she tied her apron strings. She couldn't help but glance at Anos, still sitting in the living room.

Their earlier conversation about the love doll flooded back, and Luna's cheeks warmed. Could Anos truly be struggling with these issues? She pushed the thoughts aside, focusing on cooking.

As she chopped vegetables, Luna wondered if she should broach the subject with Anos. But how could she approach such a sensitive topic?

The sizzle of vegetables in the pan filled the silence, accompanied by Anos's muffled muttering from the living room.

"What's wrong, Little Anos?" Luna called out, her voice gentle.

Anos's response was inaudible, but Luna sensed his frustration. She made a mental note to speak with Sofia again, seeking guidance on how to support her brother.

...

Anos turned to glare at the doll, his face ashen. "Damn it!" he cursed, his reputation shredded by a ridiculous misunderstanding.

Fueled by rage and embarrassment, Anos grabbed the doll and hurled it off the balcony.

"Hey! Who dropped this thing from upstairs?" a furious shout echoed from below.

Anos slammed the window shut and collapsed onto the sofa, seething. He was fuming.

"This System is ridiculously deceptive!" Anos muttered, punching the couch cushions. The roulette wheel's twisted sense of humor had landed him in this mess.

As he lay there, Anos's mind replayed the events. From the doll's mysterious appearance to Luna's misunderstanding, everything conspired against him.

"Why me?" Anos groaned, burying his face in a pillow. His day had started with the System's cryptic message, and now this.

Just then, the System chimed in, its tone nonchalant:

"Ding... successfully shifted host's reputation. Chaos Points + 5000."

Anos's frustration boiled over. "Shut up!" he yelled, tossing the pillow at the wall.

...

Anos's frustration slowly gave way to reflection. He pondered his own attributes, crucial for mastering martial skills.

Most martial skills possessed specific attributes – thunder, fire, ice, or wind. Each attribute dictated the type of skills a cultivator could unleash. For instance, a thunder attribute allowed only thunder-type skills.

Attribute-based martial skills were generally more potent than non-attribute ones. However, Anos's unique situation wasn't entirely hopeless. While he couldn't learn attribute-based skills, he could still master non-attribute ones.

Fortunately, the Sky Martial Court taught mostly non-attribute martial skills. Anos's current abilities weren't impaired.

As for his attributes, Anos remained optimistic. "There must be a way," he thought. "A living person can't suffocate from urine." Nature wouldn't abandon him without a solution.

Anos's determination reignited. He would explore every avenue, uncovering methods to overcome his attribute limitations.

The System's silence was almost palpable, as if awaiting Anos's next move.

With renewed resolve, Anos rose from the sofa, ready to tackle his challenges head-on. The path ahead wouldn't be easy, but he was determined to forge his own way.

"Let's give Little Fairy two Experience Fruits first," Anos thought, considering Luna's well-being.

Luna had never ventured out to hunt monsters or learned combat skills. She focused on working and improving her life.

However, Anos felt responsible for her safety. With his abilities, he wanted to empower Luna to protect herself.

"Once she has a realm, she'll be safer outside," Anos reasoned. His concern wasn't unfounded; Luna's stunning beauty attracted unwanted attention.

Anos's remaining Scumbag Points sufficed to exchange for two Experience Fruits. Though insufficient for his own level-up, 2,000 Experience Points would significantly boost Luna.

The Experience Fruit requirements differed vastly between them. Anos needed 3,000 points to advance from one-star to two-star in the Spirit Focus Realm, whereas Luna could level up with 2,000 points.

With a thoughtful expression, Anos decided to prioritize Luna's growth. He would secure her safety, even if it meant delaying his own progress.

The System, silently observing Anos's actions, chimed in:

"Ding... host prioritizes Little Fairy's growth. Relationship Points + 1000."

Anos smiled, knowing his decision was worthwhile. Luna's happiness and safety were paramount.

....

Anos entered the kitchen, two Experience Fruits in hand. "Little Fairy, I've got something special to show you."

Luna turned, her eyes narrowing playfully. "Little Anos, how can you say such things to me?"

Anos's confusion deepened. "What do you mean?" He scratched his head.

Luna's cheeks flushed pink. "You said it yourself," she whispered, her voice laced with teasing innocence.

Anos's face lit up with realization. "Oh, you thought I meant...?" He chuckled, holding out the Experience Fruits. "Treasure, as in these!"

Luna's relief mixed with amusement. "You silly brother." She smiled, taking the fruits.

Anos grinned. "Eat these, and your realm will advance. You'll be safer outside."

Luna's eyes sparkled with gratitude. "Thank you, Little Anos."

The System chimed in:

"Ding... host strengthens bond with Little Fairy. Relationship Points + 500."

Anos gently placed the Experience Fruit before Luna's lips. She opened her mouth, and he fed it to her.

"What's this? It tastes weird," Luna said, her eyes sparkling with curiosity.

Anos smiled affectionately. "My special gift."

Luna's cheeks flushed as she realized the intimate gesture.

The System chimed in:

"Ding... successfully made Little Big Sister shy. Scumbag Points + 50,000!"

"Anos!" Luna exclaimed, her voice tinged with embarrassment.

Anos's warm gaze met Luna's, his expression softening. He savored the tender moment, his heart swelling with affection for his sister.

The System's announcement faded into the background as Anos focused on Luna's radiant smile.

...

Luna's angry gaze locked onto Anos, but her expression suddenly froze. Anos sensed an unexpected shift in her aura.

His Spiritual Eye flashed, detecting Luna's level skyrocketing to Qi Building Stage 3!

Anos's eyes widened in astonishment. "Incredible!" he thought. "This is even better than farming monsters!"

Luna's lack of battle experience was a concern, but her newfound realm provided ample protection.

Luna's surprise mirrored Anos's. "I... how did I level up?" she stammered, her face aglow with wonder.

Anos smiled, relieved that Luna was now safer. "That's the power of the Experience Fruit," he explained.

Luna's eyes sparkled with curiosity. "What's in that fruit?"

"That's why I called it a treasure," Anos said, feigning hurt. "You didn't believe me, and you scolded me. Sigh... I feel wronged."

Anos sniffled, exaggerating his injury.

The System chimed in:

"Ding... successfully made Little Big Sister blame herself. Scumbag Points + 30,000."

Anos thought, amazed, "Who knew making her feel guilty would earn Scumbag Points?"

Luna apologized, "Okay, okay, I misunderstood. I thought it was..."

Anos's curiosity piqued, he asked, "What did you think it was?"

Luna's face flushed crimson as she hesitated.

The System announced:

"Ding... successfully made Little Big Sister shy. Scumbag Points + 10,000."

Anos's eyes sparkled with amusement, intrigued by Luna's unspoken thoughts.

Luna hastily added, "Nothing!"

Anos's grin widened, enjoying their playful exchange

Anos handed Luna another Experience Fruit. "Here, have this one too."

Luna took a deep breath, her eyes narrowing. "Little Anos, don't you need to kill monsters to level up?"

She scrutinized Anos, suspicion etched on her face. "What did you give me to eat? How can I level up just by consuming it?"

Anos chuckled, his eyes sparkling with amusement. "That's the magic of Experience Fruits. They contain condensed experience points."

Luna's curiosity deepened. "Experience points? You mean like the ones from killing monsters?"

Anos nodded. "Exactly. These fruits allow you to level up without the risk of battling monsters."

Luna's gaze lingered on the Experience Fruit, then shifted back to Anos. "Where did you get these?"

.....

Chapter 26: Everyone here is useless....



Anos hesitated, unsure whether to reveal the System's existence to Luna. He decided to disclose it later.

"For now, don't worry about it," Anos said with a reassuring smile. "Just focus on leveling up. I'll explain everything later."

Luna sensed Anos's reluctance but didn't press the issue.

"Then you..." Luna began.

Anos playfully pinched Luna's cheek. "Don't worry, I won't starve. I'll take care of myself."

Luna nodded, trusting Anos.

After consuming the second Experience Fruit, Luna's aura surged.

"Ding... Little Big Sister has reached Qi Building Stage 5!"

Luna's eyes widened. "I'm already at Stage 5!"

.....

Anos reflected on the Scumbag System's incredible benefits. It was like having a cheat code.

Others toiled relentlessly, risking their lives to level up. They cautiously hunted low-level monsters, often relying on stronger companions for support.

Reaching Qi Building Stage 5 typically took years, usually achieved in one's teens or twenties.

But Luna? With just two Experience Fruits, she soared to Stage 5!

Anos marveled at the System's power. "This is unbelievable. The Scumbag System is a game-changer."

Luna's rapid progress would undoubtedly draw attention.

Anos pondered the implications. "I must keep the System hidden. If others discover its existence, it could put Luna and me in danger."

Luna's eyes sparkled as she exclaimed, "Amazing, I feel like my body is overflowing with strength!" Her voice was filled with wonder, and her face glowed with excitement.

Anos smiled warmly, pleased with her progress. "Indeed, Luna. As a Qi Building Stage 5 Star, your physical strength now equals that of three grown men. You're becoming incredibly powerful."

Luna lifted the heavy pot with ease, astonishment written on her face. "Before, I needed both hands just to hold it... Now, it feels like a feather!" She marveled at her newfound abilities.

Anos's heart swelled with joy, seeing Luna's happiness. He felt proud of his role in her growth. "In the future, you'll take care of the family, and I'll work hard. We'll live a peaceful life, hehe," Anos said, envisioning their harmonious future together.

Luna nodded enthusiastically, her ponytail bobbing. "Okay!" But then her expression turned mischievous. "No, wait. You need to find a girlfriend first." Her eyes sparkled with amusement.

Anos laughed, his eyes twinkling with mischief. "What girlfriend? With a beautiful fairy like you at home, I'd be an idiot to look elsewhere." His words were laced with playful teasing.

Luna's face froze, her eyes widening in shock. Then, her expression turned stern, her voice laced with reprimand. "I'm your sister! How can you have such thoughts about me? Little Anos, that's wrong!"

Anos's grin faltered, and he muttered under his breath, "You're not my real sister, though..." His voice trailed off, unsure how Luna would react.

Luna's delicate body trembled slightly, her face pale. The air seemed to thicken with tension, uncertainty hanging between them.

Just as quickly, Anos's expression transformed into a playful grin. "Hahaha, I'm just kidding, Little Fairy! Don't be angry." He held up his hands in mock surrender.

"I promise I won't abandon you. Now, I'm going out to watch TV. Hurry up and cook, I'm starving!" Anos exclaimed, breaking the tension.

Luna's tension dissipated, replaced by relief and a hint of embarrassment. She punched Anos's arm lightly. "You scared me, Little Anos!" Her laughter echoed through the room.

Anos chuckled inwardly, pleased with the playful exchange. He knew his bond with Luna was special, and he would do anything to protect and care for her.

As Anos walked away, Luna's gaze lingered on him, her thoughts swirling. Despite the jest, his words had stirred something within her. She shook her head, focusing on cooking dinner.

The kitchen filled with the savory aromas of stir-fried vegetables and sizzling meat. Luna's hands moved deftly, her culinary skills honed from years of caring for Anos.

As the TV blared in the background, Anos smiled, anticipating the delicious meal Luna would prepare. Their banter had strengthened their bond, a testament to their unique relationship.

...

The next day, Anos arrived at Orchid Flower Academy, his presence commanding attention. He strode directly into the Sky Martial Court, where hundreds of students had gathered outside the elementary class building. The air was electric with anticipation.

From a distance, Anos spotted Jin Kazama, a student from the intermediate class, watching him with a mixture of curiosity and wariness. Jin Kazama's eyes narrowed, his hands clenched into fists. Anos approached nonchalantly, his demeanor unruffled.

Would Jin Kazama dare to cause trouble in public? The reputation of Anos, the student who had single-handedly taken down Tony, tormented Jayden, and humiliated the intermediate class students by sending them tumbling down the stairs, preceded him.

Rumors of Anos's exploits had spread like wildfire across Orchid Flower Academy's forum. Anyone who hadn't heard of him before or still thought him a pushover was now considered ignorant. Whispers of "Anos Voldigoad, the prodigy" and "Anos Voldigoad, the ruthless fighter" echoed through the corridors.

The crowd parted as Anos walked through, their whispers and glances following him. Some students eyed him with awe, while others trembled with fear. Jin Kazama, in particular, seemed hesitant, unsure how to react.

As Anos reached the center of the gathering, he scanned the crowd, his gaze lingering on familiar faces. Jayden and Tony were noticeably absent, likely still nursing their wounds.

Anos made his way to the tenth class, his eyes scanning the crowd until they landed on Sasha. A warm smile spread across his face.

"Sasha, I haven't seen you in a day, and your skin looks even more radiant," Anos said, his voice sweet and endearing.

Sasha's eyes widened in surprise. "Really?" she asked, her voice tinged with delight.

She had noticed the change when she washed up last night, but hearing Anos say it made her feel truly beautiful. Mia had complimented her before, but Anos's words carried more weight.

Anos nodded, his gaze affirming. "Of course, my Sasha's skin is flawless and stunning."

Sasha's cheeks flushed, her heart skipping a beat. The way Anos spoke, with such sincerity and adoration, made her feel cherished.

The classroom fell silent, all eyes on the exchange between Anos and Sasha. Their easy banter and obvious affection sparked whispers among the students.

.....

"Ding ... successfully teased Sasha, scumbag points + 10,000."

"Go to hell! Who is yours?" Sasha rolled her eyes at Anos, feigning annoyance.

Then, Anos shifted his gaze to Mia. As soon as Mia met Anos's eyes, she sensed trouble.

"Big brother, I beg you to stop talking!" Mia pleaded, her voice laced with desperation.

Anos's gaze lingered on Mia's figure, his eyes locking onto her chest. "I couldn't help but notice, Mia... your curves have become quite... impressive," he said, his voice low and teasing.

Mia's cheeks flushed as Anos's words sent a shiver down her spine. She felt a mix of embarrassment and surprise.

"You're referring to...?" Mia trailed off, her eyes darting around the room, hoping no one had caught the implication.

Anos's smirk grew wider. "Your beauty, Mia. It's hard to ignore. Especially... up top," he added, his eyes sparkling with mischief.

Mia's face burned brighter as she realized Anos was indeed talking about her breasts. She couldn't believe his audacity.

....

Last night, Mia felt a slight itchiness and wondered if she was experiencing a second puberty. When she got home, she took a glance. The change wasn't dramatic, but she sensed a subtle growth.

"It seems so," Anos said, his eyes locked onto Mia's, "but I think I need to verify it myself."

Mia's eyes widened, her face flushing at Anos's bold suggestion.

"Ding ... successfully teased Mia, scumbag points + 10,000."

Mia's face turned beet red as she spun around, her eyes blazing. "Bastard! Big hooligan!" she exclaimed, trying to hide her embarrassment.

Anos chuckled, pleased with the reaction. His eyes sparkled with mischief, enjoying the flush on Mia's cheeks.

Mia quickly turned her head, attempting to ignore Anos. But she couldn't shake off the feeling that he'd seen right through her.

At same time...!!

Sofia glided into the classroom, her heels clicking against the floor with a confident cadence. Her sultry presence commanded attention, filling the room with an undeniable aura of sophistication and authority.

Her piercing emerald eyes sparkled with intelligence and warmth, yet held a hint of sternness that kept the students in check. A subtle smile played on her lips.

"Alright, quiet down. Especially the chattering in class 10," Sofia announced, her husky voice filling the room.

Anos's eyes narrowed. "Is she talking about me?" he wondered, his expression unreadable.

Sasha, seated beside Anos, nudged him playfully. "Probably," she whispered, her voice barely audible.

...

As Sofia stood before the class, her emerald eyes sparkling, her sultry presence commanded attention. Her fitted attire accentuated her curves, drawing admiring glances from the boys.

"Damn, Sofia's looking fine today," Rony whispered to Alex.

"I know, right? She's a total bombshell," Alex replied, his eyes fixed on Sofia.

Behind them, Jessica whispered to Emily, "Ugh, why does she always have to look so perfect?"

Emily nodded in agreement. "I know, right? The way the guys drool over her is disgusting."

Sofia began, her husky voice filling the room. "Today, I have three announcements. First, in three days, there will be a martial arts competition among all 430 of you."

"Bet I can take her down," Jake whispered, earning a snicker from his friend.

"Shut up, Jake. You don't stand a chance," Alex whispered back.

Sofia continued, "Regardless of seniority, this is an objective evaluation from our teachers. The top ten will receive my autographed photo and other rewards."

"Hell yeah, I'm in," Rony whispered.

"Me too," Alex replied. "I want that photo."

....

"Wow!" The audience cheers..

"Sofia's figure was a masterpiece, sculpted by the finest hands of fate. Her curves were like a blossoming flower, unfolding petals of perfection. Her skin, a radiant sunrise, glowed with warmth and vitality. Her eyes, two glittering emeralds, shone bright, like stars in a midnight sky."

Anos couldn't help but notice how Sofia's fitted attire accentuated her figure, drawing attention to her:

"Long, lithe legs, like sleek marble columns, supporting her statuesque frame."

"Voluptuous hips, a lush valley, blossoming with fertile beauty."

"Her waist, a gentle, shimmering stream, flowed slender and serene."

"Her lips, a ripened cherry, beckoned with sweet invitation."

"Her hair, a cascading waterfall, flowed with grace and fluidity."

Anos's mind wandered, his thoughts taking a darker turn.

"What a whore of a teacher," he thought, "using her body to manipulate us. But I'll play her game. I'll win that private session and show her what I'm capable of."

He imagined Sofia's curves wrapped around him, her emerald eyes blazing with desire.

"This woman is a siren, luring us in with her beauty and intelligence," Anos thought. "But I won't be seduced. I'll be the one in control."

Sofia's gaze swept the room, her confidence and authority radiating like an aura.

"In addition, the intermediate class will also have a martial arts competition," Sofia announced. "However, Anos from beginner class 10 has volunteered to

compete with the intermediate class. This demonstrates exceptional courage and determination."

Anos rolled his eyes, thinking, "Bullshit! Since when did I volunteer?"

The intermediate class students murmured among themselves, some visibly irritated.

"Unbelievable," one student whispered. "He thinks he can just waltz in here and steal the show – and Sofia's attention?"

Another student scowled. "We're the ones who deserve to taste Sofia's juicy body, not some beginner."

A third student leered. "I've been dreaming of her sensual curves and luscious lips. Anos doesn't stand a chance."

Their anger simmered, fueled by Anos's perceived audacity and their own lust for Sofia.

"Damn, Sofia's reward is too tempting," a student whispered. "I'll do whatever it takes to win that private session"

"Ha! Too arrogant! Is he looking down on the intermediate class?" a student sneered.

"Anos? That trash! If he falls into my hands, I'll annihilate him!" another growled.

A whisper circulated. "But I heard Anos took down Jin and his crew from class 1 yesterday. Could he really be that good?"

A class 1 student snorted. "Those guys didn't even put up a fight. They were ambushed. What's so impressive about that?"

Anos's eyes narrowed. "Sofia is setting me up, making me a target!" he thought, frustration boiling. "Damn!

Sofia's gaze lingered on Anos, a hint of amusement in her eyes. "Let's see how he handles the pressure."

....

"Ah, so that's Anos!"

"I remember him - the confession obsessive!" a student exclaimed.

"Yesterday, he even stormed into class 1 to profess his love to Amelia Crawford!"

"Ha! Let him come," a burly intermediate student sneered. "He thinks he can take on our class? We'll crush him! Idiot!"

In an instant, the attention of the 400 beginner class students and the surrounding intermediate class students shifted to Anos.

The air thickened with tension as all eyes fixed on him.

Anos stood tall, his expression unwavering despite the hostile stares.

Sofia's gaze lingered on Anos, a hint of curiosity in her emerald eyes.

The room awaited his next move, eager to see if he would back down or rise to the challenge.

Anos slowly rose, tapped his nose, and declared, "Honestly, I don't have much to say. But if I must... everyone here is trash!"

The room fell silent.

Then, a system notification echoed in Anos's mind:

"Ding... Successfully acted cool. Scumbag Man Value +50,000."

"Ding... Successfully made three senior sisters cry. Scumbag Man Value +30,000."

The crowd erupted into fury.

"Fuck your mother! Beat him up! Everyone, pounce on him!" someone roared. Anos felt an overwhelming surge of "killing intent" from the enraged students.

Their anger boiled over, and the atmosphere turned vicious.

Sofia's eyes widened, surprised by Anos's bold declaration. She couldn't help but secretly admire him.

"This brat is amazing!" she thought, impressed by his fearlessness.

Despite the outrage around her, a subtle smile played on her lips.

Anos's audacity had sparked something within her.

"Interesting," she thought. "I'll have to watch him closely."

...

At this time, Jin brought a group of five intermediate class people over. He coldly looked at Anos and said:

"Anos, do you think you're impressive? In the eyes of us intermediate class students, and even some beginner class students, you're just a joke!"

...

Chapter 27: Come together....



It had to be said that Jin's words echoed the thoughts of countless people. The atmosphere in the room was thick with resentment, and many couldn't help but nod in agreement. This Anos was simply too arrogant.

Anos, however, seemed unfazed. A low chuckle escaped his lips as he gazed at Jin, his eyes sparkling with amusement.

"I say, Jin," Anos began, his voice dripping with sarcasm, "yesterday you were thrown from the second floor. Weren't you worried you wouldn't reach the ground fast enough? Yet, here you are today, still standing. Impressive."

Jin's face turned beet red with rage as he heard Anos's words. He jabbed a shaking finger at Anos, his voice trembling with fury.

"You, Anos, are absolutely worthless! What's there to pretend about?"

Anos smirked, his eyes glinting with mockery. "If I'm worthless," he tilted his head, his tone dripping with disdain, "then what does that make you, someone thrown down by a worthless person? The king of losers?"

Jin's anger boiled over, but Anos continued, his voice slicing through the tension.

"No, I take back what I said. You're not even worthy of being called trash. You're the dregs of society, the scum that sinks to the bottom."

Jin took a deep breath, attempting to quell his rage. His finger jabbed accusingly at Anos, his voice still laced with anger.

"Are you all talk or do you have the courage to back it up? Fight me one on one, right here, right now!" Jin sneered. "Or are you just a coward hiding behind empty words?"

He turned to Sofia, his eyes burning with challenge. "Teacher Sofia, I request permission to engage in a duel with Anos!"

Sofia's gaze shifted to Anos, a questioning glint in her eye. "Anos, will you accept Jin's challenge?"

Anos shrugged nonchalantly. "I refuse."

The room fell silent, stunned by Anos's unexpected response. Then, suddenly, the atmosphere shifted, and everyone burst into laughter.

"Hahaha... Unbelievable! I thought he was tough!" someone guffawed.

"Jin—thought he was awesome, but look at him now!" another voice chuckled.

"Where does this guy get the nerve to act arrogant?" someone else snickered.

"He's a total clown!" the room echoed with laughter.

Jin's face twisted in contempt as he glared at Anos. "You think you're funny, refusing a duel?" Jin sneered, his voice dripping with disdain.

Anos calmly waved his hand, a hint of a smile playing on his lips. "No, no, no, you misunderstood. What I meant was that you don't have to fight alone. Everyone else can come at me together."

The laughter in the room abruptly died down, replaced by stunned silence. Did they hear that right? Anos hadn't refused because he was afraid, but because he wanted to take on everyone at once?

Faces froze in shock, eyes wide with incredulity. This was arrogance on a whole new level.

Even Sofia looked taken aback, her expression a mix of surprise and curiosity.

Jin's momentary stunned silence gave way to a thunderous laugh. "Haha! You're the most audacious freshman I've ever seen! Interesting!" He wiped tears from his eyes, his grin still plastered on his face.

"I've never met anyone as confident—or foolish—as you. Bring it on, then!" Jin declared, his voice dripping with excitement.

"Oh? Is that so?" Anos sneered, his voice dripping with disdain. "You're not even worthy of mention in my eyes."

Jin snorted coldly, his face darkening. He turned to Sofia, his eyes seeking validation. "Miss Sofia, since he's chosen to take on all of us, what do you say? After all, he's your student."

Sofia's delicate eyebrows arched slightly, her expression hesitant. She paused for a moment before nodding. "Very well."

The air in the room grew tense, heavy with anticipation. Jin's smile returned, his eyes gleaming with excitement.

....

Sofia's curiosity was piqued; she wanted to uncover the source of Anos's unwavering confidence.

Jin, a Qi Building Realm Seven Stars, sneered at Anos, backed by his five allies, all Six Stars. Even if Anos was an Eight Stars, his lack of martial arts techniques would seal his fate.

"The difference of one Star isn't insurmountable," Sofia thought. "With the right skills, it can be overcome."

Jin's smirk grew wider as he heard Sofia's consent. He taunted Anos, "Since you're eager to fall, don't blame us for your demise. Brothers, let's teach him a lesson!"

The five allies, still simmering from yesterday's humiliation, joined Jin with malicious grins. Their eyes burned with a desire for revenge.

The onlookers parted, clearing a spacious arena for the impending battle. The air crackled with tension, anticipation hanging heavy.

.....

"Smelly fish and rotten shrimp, all the same to me," Anos sneered, cracking his neck. The corner of his mouth curled into a sly smile.

"You're begging for annihilation. Come!"

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! The five figures charged towards Anos like a relentless storm.

Jin watched from the rear, confident that he wouldn't need to lift a finger. His allies would handle Anos easily.

Bang!

Anos's fist shot out, colliding with the first attacker. The impact sent nearby students' hair and clothes fluttering.

Before the dust settled, the second attacker lunged forward. Anos responded with another lightning-fast punch.

Crack!

The crowd gasped in shock as Anos stood firm, unmoved by the combined force of the two attackers.

"What the...?" the duo exchanged disbelieving glances, then redoubled their efforts. Flames and metal elements swirled around them, but Anos remained steadfast, unyielding.

Bang!

In a swift, fluid motion, Anos unleashed a powerful double punch. The two attackers soared through the air like broken kites, their bodies flying, not stumbling, backward.

Two down, three to go.

The remaining trio froze, eyes wide with alarm. One of them, still mid-charge, halted abruptly, his gaze locking onto Anos.

As he turned to face Anos, his heart sank. Anos now stood before him, a sly grin spreading across his face.

Bang!

Before he could even react, Anos's fist connected with his chest, sending him soaring through the air. Clutching his stomach, the student screamed in agony, joining his two comrades.

The entire sequence unfolded in a mere three seconds. Anos had taken down three intermediate-class students with ease.

The onlookers were stunned, struggling to comprehend the shocking display. These opponents were six-star Qi Building Realm cultivators, yet Anos, a beginner-class newcomer, had overwhelmed them.

What's more, Anos's aura seemed to surpass their six-star level, leaving everyone bewildered.

Gasps and whispers spread through the crowd:

"How is this possible?"

"Is he really a beginner?"

"His strength is insane!"

Jin's face darkened, his confidence shattered. He had underestimated Anos.

Sofia watched intently, her eyes sparkling with interest. This young student's potential was extraordinary.

"An eight-star Qi Building Realm's superiority isn't surprising," Sofia said, observing the aftermath. "They lost due to underestimation and lack of technique. A simple, brute-force victory."

Her gaze lingered on Anos, a hint of intrigue in her eyes. "No... there's more to him than just brute strength."

Sofia's whispered assessment was lost amidst the murmurs of the stunned onlookers.

The remaining duo exchanged a determined glance. With a deep breath, they focused their energy.

"Vajra Fist! Nebula Fist!" they shouted in unison.

Two brilliant rays of light—gold and blue—coalesced around their fists, imbuing their attacks with powerful martial arts techniques.

The energized punches hurtled toward Anos.

"Let's see how strong you really are!" one of them taunted.

Bang!

Anos stood firm, refusing to yield. With twin punches, he countered the attackers' techniques.

His fists met the Vajra Fist's golden aura and the Nebula Fist's blue glow. The collision sent shockwaves rippling through the air.

The crowd held its breath as Anos's strength was put to the ultimate test.

Sofia's eyes narrowed, analyzing the battle. "Incredible... Anos is actually holding his own against two martial arts techniques."

Sofia's captivating gaze remained fixed on the stage, her eyes shining with intensity.

"A Yellow Rank 4-Star martial skill can bridge the gap of more than one star at this level," she murmured. "Two Qi Building Six-Star martial skills, unleashed simultaneously, surpass the strength of a single Qi Building Eight-Star martial artist."

The four fists clashed, unleashing a maelstrom of energy. The nearby students stumbled, knocked off their feet by the sheer force.

Dust erupted, obscuring the trio from view. The air was heavy with anticipation.

.....

For an instant, Anos stumbled backward, his feet scraping against the ground. The combined force of the Vajra Fist and Nebula Fist techniques had pushed him to his limits.

He acknowledged the gap between his Eight-Star Qi Building Realm and their mastered martial arts skills.

But only for an instant.

Two seconds later, the dust settled, revealing two figures hurtling through the air. They crashed to the ground with a thud, groaning in agony.

The crowd gasped, stunned. The onlookers exchanged disbelieving glances.

.....

The crowd erupted into shocked murmurs. "How did this happen?" someone asked.

Everyone was baffled. The two students had unleashed their martial arts techniques, yet Anos had sent them flying.

As the dust settled, Anos stood unwavering, like an unshakeable mountain. He taunted Jin with a provocative wave.

"Brother Jin, beware! His strength surged unexpectedly. What technique is this?" one of the fallen students gasped, clutching his chest in agony.

Jin's eyes widened, his face pale. "Impossible... This can't be!"

Sofia's gaze narrowed. "Anos's power didn't just increase – he broke through their techniques. What's his secret?"

...

It wasn't a martial arts technique that had turned the tide, but Anos's sudden surge to the ninth level of the Qi Building Realm. His opponents had underestimated his strength, mistaking it for a technique.

The crowd was stunned, struggling to comprehend the display. Anos had single-handedly defeated five Qi Building Realm six-star students in a remarkably short time, overcoming their martial arts techniques.

One against five, and he had emerged victorious.

Gasps and whispers spread like wildfire:

"He's not holding back!"

"This is insane!"

"He's genuinely powerful!"

Sofia's eyes sparkled with intrigue. "A ninth-level Qi Building Realm? Unheard of for a freshman."

Jin's face paled, his confidence shattered. "Jin Kazama, you're the only one left..."

....

Chapter 28: Successful....?



Jin's eyes widened in shock as he witnessed Anos's breathtaking victory. Yesterday's swift defeat of his friends had seemed like a fluke, attributable to their slow reaction and inadequate spiritual energy. But now, Anos had effortlessly defeated five Qi Building Six-Star students.

The implications were staggering. One versus five, and Anos had emerged triumphant with alarming ease. Jin's confidence wavered, his pride wounded.

Even someone of Jin's caliber acknowledged that defeating five Six-Stars wouldn't be child's play. His usual arrogance was replaced by unease as he struggled to comprehend Anos's true strength.

"Something's terribly off," Jin thought, his mind racing. "Anos's power... it's beyond what I anticipated. How did he hide this level of strength?"

Sofia's lips curved into a subtle smile. While others remained unaware, her elevated cultivation level allowed her to sense it – Anos had unleashed the strength of a Ninth Star Qi Building Realm cultivator.

For an instant, his power had reached the coveted Ninth Star level. She wondered if it was a temporary boost from a martial skill or his actual cultivation level.

Regardless, Anos's display had left a lasting impression.

"You're the only one left," Anos declared, standing tall like an unyielding monolith.

His aura, confidence, and presence utterly eclipsed Jin, ranked 30th in the intermediate class. In the eyes of the onlookers, Anos had transformed into an expert, exuding an unstoppable force.

Jin's fists trembled with rage, his eyes blazing with fury as he glared at Anos. The humiliation seared his pride.

Ranked 30th in the intermediate class, Jin boasted a Seven Stars Qi Building Realm. With his martial technique, he could overpower even an Eight Stars Qi Building Realm cultivator.

His confidence surged. "Anos's strength can't be genuine," he thought. "It must be a martial technique's boost."

"Why else would he join Sky Martial Court so late?" Jin reasoned. "A truly exceptional cultivator would have enrolled earlier."

Reassured, Jin's determination hardened. He would not back down.

"I'll show you my true strength," he muttered, eyes locked onto Anos.

Anos stood unwavering, his tranquil demeanor a stark contrast to Jin's seething anger.

"Anos, they're just the lowest-ranked martial artists in the intermediate class," Jin sneered. "I'm ranked 30th. Don't think beating them makes you worthy of facing me."

Anos's expression remained calm. "Alright, alright, stop talking nonsense," he said slowly. "Are you going to fight or not?"

"You're courting death!" Jin snarled, eyes blazing with fury. He charged towards Anos with lightning speed.

As he closed in, his right fist radiated a fiery crimson glow, unleashing a scorching heat wave. Flames danced across his knuckles, swirling with the wind.

"Flaming Fist!" Jin roared, his attack poised to strike.

....

The crowd gasped in surprise. "That's a six-star yellow-ranked skill, Flaming Fist!" someone exclaimed.

"Oh my god, with Jin's realm, Anos won't withstand this!" another spectator cried.

"I didn't expect Jin to value Anos so highly that he'd use such a powerful move first."

"Although Anos is impressive, Flaming Fist's power will overwhelm him!"

"Look, Anos isn't even retreating!" someone noted.

"And Jin's charging up will increase the attack's inertia! If he lands the punch, Anos will definitely be sent flying!"

But before the last speaker could finish, a loud "Bang!" echoed through the air.

The crowd held its breath as Jin's Flaming Fist collided with Anos's. Flames engulfed Anos, and Jin's face twisted in a snarl. "He's done for!"

Even if Anos blocked the punch, the flames would incapacitate him. But Jin's reaction defied expectations.

Anos stood firm, unmoving, as a burst of internal energy exploded from his fist. "Bang!"

The crowd's jaws dropped in stunned silence. Jin's body soared through the air, crashing heavily onto the ground. The flames enveloping Anos vanished instantly, extinguished by a burst of energy.

"Pu!" Jin spat out a mouthful of blood, his face contorted in pain.

The onlookers were aghast. "How is this possible?" someone whispered.

"How can his strength be so immense?" another spectator wondered.

"Qi Building realm, nine stars... Is that really his true power?" someone else murmured.

But the outcome was undeniable. Jin's attack, repelled in an instant, proved Anos's strength to be at least that of a nine-star Qi Building realm.

....

Was he truly a Qi Building realm nine-star cultivator? Unbelievable! Anos, a newcomer to the beginner class, had shattered expectations.

A nine-star Qi Building realm would rank among the top ten in the intermediate class! Jin's defeat was crushing, a humiliating fall at the hands of a supposed "clown."

The silence was palpable... until suddenly:

Three seconds passed.

Then, thunderous applause erupted!

Despite initial reservations, the beginner class couldn't help but admire Anos's breathtaking display.

His bold claim to compete with the intermediate class now made sense – he had the power to back it up!

The crowd's cheers and whispers filled the air:

"Incredible!"

"Unthinkable!"

"A monster!"

Anos stood calmly, his reputation forever changed.

...

"Ding... Acting cool successful, scumbag points + 10,000."

"Ding... Successfully made 5 beauties cry over your handsomeness, scumbag points + 200,000."

"Ding... Feeling adoration from 13 beauties, scumbag points + 150,000."

The system's notifications flooded Anos's mind, eliciting a sly smile.

"If not for these scumbag points, why bother showing off?" Anos thought, amused.

"Sasha, Anos is incredibly strong!" someone exclaimed, eyes wide with awe.

On the other side, the two girls who had initially disdained Anos were stunned, their faces pale with shock. They had known Anos was powerful, having defeated Jayden, Leo, and others. But they never expected him to take down all six intermediate-class opponents simultaneously.

"It's... unbelievable," one of them stammered, struggling to process the display of strength.

Sasha's eyes sparkled with admiration. "Y-Yes, he's quite strong," she murmured, lost in thought. Her gaze drifted back to Anos, her expression softening.

But suddenly, she flushed, realizing her reaction might be misinterpreted. "W-What does his strength have to do with me?" she hastily added, attempting to feign nonchalance. Her cheeks remained crimson, betraying her true feelings.

"That's right," Mia sneered, shaking her fist. "Compared to John, Anos is still far behind. John can take down dozens, no, hundreds from the intermediate class single-handedly. Just wait till he arrives and see how he'll crush Anos!"

Meanwhile, Anos withdrew his aura and cast a chilly glance at Jin. "I'll trouble you to deliver a message to the intermediate class," he said, his voice dripping with confidence. "In three days, I, Anos, will challenge them as a beginner class student."

With a triumphant grin, Anos turned to Sofia. "Teacher Sofia, didn't I make you proud? Now, about that autograph..."

Sofia rolled her eyes good-naturedly. "We'll discuss that after you defeat the intermediate class. Off you go, for now."

....

"Okay, okay." Jin and the others struggled to their feet, battered and bruised. They shot Anos resentful glares before slinking back to their seats.

Sofia surveyed the crowd, her gaze commanding attention. "As you've witnessed, the beginner class can hold its own against the intermediate class. My message to you is simple: with dedication and hard work, you'll become formidable warriors."

She paused, her expression intense. "Now, for the second announcement. The new students of Sky Martial Court will undergo seven days of intensive training, excluding the upcoming competition in three days. During this period, you'll participate in at least 300 virtual battles and master martial skills."

"In these seven days, you'll forego rest, food, and even bathroom breaks. My goal is to propel you from novice to 30% proficiency in just one week."

....

"Wah!" The crowd erupted into despairing wails, shocked by Sofia's announcement.

"This is too cruel!" someone exclaimed.

As martial artists, they were accustomed to austerity, and Qi Building Stage Five Stars could endure a day without food. But Sofia's demands pushed the limits.

Before the crowd's lamentations subsided, Sofia pressed on, her voice unyielding.

"The third announcement: after seven days, I'll lead you out of Flower City, into the Demonic Beast Domain. You'll engage in real combat with actual Demonic Beasts."

The room fell silent, dread replacing despair.

"Remember, if you slack off during these seven days, don't blame anyone but yourselves if you fall in battle. Your lives will be in your own hands."

...



Whoosh! The crowd erupted into chaos as Sofia's words hung in the air.

In this era, the city was the last bastion of safety. Beyond its walls lay the Demonic Beast Domain, teeming with monstrous creatures. For cultivators, this perilous realm held the key to advancement, but it came at a steep price.

The thought sent shivers down their spines. With limited combat experience and low cultivation levels, venturing out seemed suicidal. They needed seasoned guides to survive.

This was where the Bounty Hunter Guild came in – their expertise was the only lifeline for novice cultivators brave enough to face the unknown.

As one of the Sky Martial Continent's three dominant powers, the Bounty Hunter Guild played a dual role: completing missions and sponsoring cultivators' growth. For a price, they'd escort weaker cultivators, providing vital protection.

Fatty Tom's financial resources had saved him from the unforgiving outside world. Without them, his fate would have been sealed.

The dangers beyond the city walls were staggering, deterring all but the bravest. Venturing out was akin to a demonic beast voluntarily entering human territory – a reckless gamble.

Only the desperate or well-prepared dared to take the risk, and the Bounty Hunter Guild was the sole lifeline for those seeking to rise through the ranks.

The room fell silent, memories of past excursions flashing in their minds. Each of them had ventured into the treacherous outside world, relying on the

Bounty Hunter Guild's experts for protection. The thrill and terror still lingered, etched in their faces.

Sofia's voice broke the reverie. "Those who wish to opt out before tomorrow, report to me. Now, new students of the Sky Martial Court, follow me to select your martial techniques."

The crowd stirred, exchanging nervous glances. Some hesitated, weighing the risks, while others stood resolute, eager to begin their journey.

With a swift gesture, Sofia led the new students out of the hall, toward the martial technique selection room. The fate that awaited them outside loomed large, but for now, they focused on the first step: choosing the art that would define their path.

Following Sofia, over 200 students poured into the expansive hall within the Sky Martial Court. Anos had noticed this location before, but had never ventured inside.

The hall teemed with students, including some from the advanced class. Its enormity rivaled a train station waiting room, effortlessly accommodating the influx of new arrivals without feeling crowded.

Row upon row of shelves lined the walls, laden with ancient tomes, scrolls, and glowing martial technique manuals. The air vibrated with anticipation as the students eagerly awaited their chance to select the martial art that would shape their destiny.

Sofia's presence commanded attention, and the murmurs subsided as she began to speak. "Welcome, new students. Here, you'll choose your martial techniques. The options are vast, so consider wisely."

....

Sofia gazed out at the sea of eager faces. "Martial technique selection begins now. Ordinary techniques require only memory transfer, taking less than ten seconds."

"Choose wisely, as this will be your primary martial art. After mastering it, we'll introduce your second technique."

The crowd erupted into excited chatter, dispersing swiftly to collect their martial technique chips.

"Martial techniques! Finally!" someone exclaimed.

This was the moment they'd been waiting for – the chance to unlock their true potential.

With chips in hand, the students rushed to the rows of shelves, scanning the ancient tomes and glowing manuals. Each chip would unlock a single technique, defining their path in the world of martial arts.

The air pulsed with anticipation as they began their search, eager to discover the perfect martial art.

Anos also ventured into the martial technique selection area, where machines stored various skills, reminiscent of self-service vending machines.

The martial techniques were categorized into two main groups:

[Attribute Martial Skills]

[Non-Attribute Martial Skills]

Anos noticed the stark contrast between the two categories. While attribute skills had numerous options, the non-attribute section was eerily empty. Moreover, the strongest techniques available were only three-star yellow rank, considered common skills.

Sofia's eyes widened as she saw Anos standing alone in the attribute-less martial skill area. Attribute-less techniques were generally weaker than those with attributes. However, she recalled Anos's assessment results – no detectable attributes.

Could it be true? What a pity if so.

Anos inserted a chip and began browsing martial techniques, their grades and effects displayed. Sofia approached him, curiosity getting the better of her.

"You really don't have any attributes?" Sofia asked, her voice tinged with surprise.

Anos turned to face Sofia, nodding affirmatively. "Of course. Why not choose a non-attribute martial technique?"

He inserted the chip and selected the three-star yellow rank martial technique, Heavenly Star Fist!

Shua! A brilliant ray of light enveloped Anos, and simultaneously, a flood of memories and knowledge surged into his mind.

The Heavenly Star Fist technique, its intricacies and power, became crystal clear. Anos's eyes sparkled with excitement as he grasped the martial art's essence.

"Ding... Learning martial technique [Heavenly Star Fist]."

"Ding... You have successfully learned the martial technique [Heavenly Star Fist]."

[Heavenly Star Fist]

Grade: 3-star yellow rank

Spirit Force Cost: 20

Non-attribute martial technique

Effects:

- Infuses spirit force into any fist and punches out
- Increases strength by 20%

Anos nodded, satisfied with the Heavenly Star Fist's capabilities. A 20% strength boost was notable, especially for a three-star yellow rank technique.

However, his curiosity shifted to the Five Thunder Constellation.

[Five Thunder Constellation]

Grade: 8-star earth rank

Spirit Force Cost: 300

Lightning attribute martial technique

Effects:

- Uses lightning power to destroy enemies instantly
- Unstoppable violent power of lightning
- Maximum release range: 20 meters
- Deals 300% of user's lightning damage
- Concentrated lightning damage increases with reduced range
- Maximum damage: 600%

Anos's eyes lingered on the Five Thunder Constellation's details, his mind racing.

"... .." He trailed off, lost in thought. Without a basis for comparison, the numbers meant little.

But one thing was certain – the Five Thunder Constellation was a true powerhouse of a martial technique!

Anos's gaze turned wistful. "If only I had the lightning attribute..."

He couldn't help but curse his luck. "Damn it!"

"Heavenly Star Fist? That's impressive." Sofia said in a soft voice.

Anos turned around and said to Sofia with a playful smile, "But Miss Sofia, you're making things difficult for me today."

"Difficult? How?" Sofia asked, puzzled.

Anos suddenly grinned, "You're making me like you even more."

"Ding... Successfully teased Sofia. Scum Man Points + 10,000. Mission Progress: 50%."

Sofia's eyes flashed with surprise, then narrowed into slits as her face flushed with irritation. Her delicate hands clenched into fists.

"This Anos, he never misses a chance to provoke me!" she thought, gritting her teeth. Why did he always manage to get under her skin?

Anos burst into laughter, thrilled by Sofia's reaction. His eyes sparkled with mischief.

"Ha, ha, ha... You shouldn't have constantly challenged me," he thought, amused. He reveled in the thrill of their verbal sparring.

His grin widened, enjoying the upper hand.

Sofia's gaze turned icy, her voice dripping with warning.

...

Sofia crossed her arms, her piercing gaze locking onto Anos as she said, "I'll let you be arrogant for now. In the future, there will be plenty of chances to deal with you. Just wait for your death."

With that, she turned and walked away, her every step exuding confidence and sensuality. Her hips swayed seductively, as if beckoning Anos to follow. The soft bounce of her curves mesmerized him, making his pulse quicken.

As Sofia disappeared into the distance, Anos couldn't help but stare, transfixed by the tantalizing view.

"Che," Anos scoffed, attempting to shake off the sudden rush of attraction. But his eyes lingered, tracing the contours of Sofia's retreating figure. He didn't believe she could do anything to him.

Yet, Anos couldn't deny the spark of intrigue Sofia's bold words and sultry departure had ignited within him. The virtual battle ahead suddenly seemed more intriguing.

.....

The virtual battle simulator consisted of progressively challenging levels, with each participant's progress recorded. The first level pitted contestants against a one-star Qi Building Stage beast. Defeating it granted access to the next level, creating a gamelike experience.

For three consecutive days, Anos was fully absorbed in the virtual battle. While others struggled to reach the 46th level, requiring multiple attempts, Anos astonishingly surged to the 81st level.

Even the instructors overseeing the virtual battle were stunned. The 61st level alone featured an eight-star Qi Building Stage beast, a formidable opponent.

Anos's harvest was unprecedented. In just three days, he had recognized over ten types of beasts, mastering their martial techniques, characteristics, strengths, and weaknesses.

His focus hadn't been on the Scum Man System, but on honing his experience and combat prowess. Yet, with the Experience Fruit's aid, he achieved a remarkable breakthrough: reaching the four-star Spirit Condensation Stage.

"Hu!" Anos sprang up from the battle platform, his eyes gleaming with triumph. Anos smiled, satisfied, as he stepped off the platform. "81st level, not bad," he murmured to himself.

His remarkable growth sparked curiosity and envy among the observers. Anos, once considered an ordinary student, had transformed into a formidable contender.

.....

Chapter 30: Fighting PT-1



Anos stepped out of the virtual battle simulator, his mind still buzzing from the intense training session. He had spent hours honing his skills, perfecting his techniques, and testing his limits.

Curious about his progress, Anos accessed his profile:

Name: Anos

Age: 21

Realm: Spirit Condensation (Four Stars)

Level: 15 (Up 1 level)

Experience Points: 35,012,000 (Increase of 5,006,000)

Scumbag Value: 50,300 (Increase of 8,500)

Attributes:

Strength: 187 (Increase of 10)

Vitality: 186 (Increase of 10)

Agility: 185 (Increase of 10)

Spirit: 185 (Increase of 10)

Spiritual Energy: 720 (Increase of 70)

Talent: Imperial Medical Sacred Technique

Martial Skills:

1. Spiritual Eye
 2. Five Thunder Constellation
 3. Cosmic Fist
 4. Qi Condensation Strike
 5. Swift Shadow
1. Heavenly Star Fist (Newly acquired)

Anos's eyes widened as he scanned his updated profile. His training had yielded significant gains:

"Level 15, not bad," he thought, satisfied. "My attributes have improved substantially."

He noted the addition of Heavenly Star Fist to his martial skills, a testament to his growth.

Anos felt invigorated, ready to tackle the next challenge. The Scum Man System's rewards and his own hard work had propelled him forward.

...

Anos couldn't shake off the feeling of unease whenever he thought about the doll. Its presence lingered, casting a shadow he couldn't escape.

"It's a constant reminder of the Scum Man System's unpredictability," Anos thought, his brow furrowed in concern.

The doll's unsettling nature made him hesitant to continue spinning the wheel, fearing what other unexpected "rewards" might come his way.

Yet, the Five Thunder Constellation martial skill beckoned. Its potential power was undeniable, but Anos's inability to harness it effectively was maddening.

"The Five Thunder Constellation is an elite technique," Anos reflected, frustration simmering beneath the surface. "But its current inaccessibility is infuriating."

Anos had strategically selected three martial skills to complement his abilities: Qi Condensation Strike, Swift Shadow, and Five Thunder Constellation.

Qi Condensation Strike allowed him to condense spiritual energy and unleash it for long-range attacks, dealing 20% increased damage.

Swift Shadow, a movement technique, boosted Anos's speed by 30%. Although it consumed spiritual energy continuously, its benefits were undeniable.

These skills may not have been exceptionally powerful individually, but together, they compensated for Anos's weaknesses.

Anos's discerning choice of martial skills earned him admiration, particularly from Sofia, who recognized the well-roundedness of his abilities:

"Close combat, long-range, and speed – Anos has covered all bases," Sofia thought, impressed.

Anos's strategic thinking and martial skill selection had transformed him into a formidable opponent, capable of adapting to various situations.

.....

Today was the day of the highly anticipated competition between the beginner and intermediate classes. The beginner class tournament had already kicked off, but Anos was en route to the intermediate class arena.

In the beginner class, instructors diligently recorded the matches, evaluating student progress.

Sofia's attention, however, was fixated on Anos's impending battle.

As Anos approached the intermediate class arena, the murmurs grew louder:

"He's coming!" someone shouted.

"The prodigy has arrived!" another voice echoed.

The crowd's buzz intensified, their excitement and anticipation palpable.

Over 200 students from the intermediate class filled the martial arts arena, their eyes fixed on Anos. The competition hadn't begun, but the air was electric.

Many were eager to take Anos down, not to secure a top-ten spot, but to vent their frustration on the young sensation who had rapidly risen through the ranks.

His swift progress had stirred resentment among some intermediate class students, who saw him as a threat or an upstart.

As Anos entered the arena, the room fell silent, all eyes locked onto him. The tension was palpable.

Anos had become the most talked-about topic in the Sky Martial Court for weeks. His remarkable feats had captivated the students, and his high-profile status sparked both admiration and envy.

The forum buzzed with discussions about Anos, particularly his astonishing victory over Jin and five others. Solo.

This breathtaking display of strength left the intermediate class stunned. They had acknowledged Anos's prowess, but this feat surpassed expectations.

Even those who didn't intend to compete couldn't resist the urge to witness Anos in action. His reputation had piqued everyone's curiosity.

....

As Anos walked into the arena, over 200 pairs of eyes locked onto him. He flashed a disarming grin, his expression harmless.

"Hey, everyone's waiting," Anos said, his voice laced with amusement.

The crowd erupted into taunts and jeers:

"— Anos, we're waiting to beat you up!"

"Draw! Let's compete!"

"I'm going to smash your dog head!"

Anos chuckled, his eyes sparkling with challenge. "Alright, alright. Who said they'd smash my head? Come out and let's spar! Think you're the All-Mouthy King?"

The arena fell silent.

No one stepped forward.

The memory of Anos's dominating victory over six opponents still lingered, instilling doubt and fear.

None dared challenge him, their bravado deflated by the reality of Anos's unparalleled strength.

Anos sneered, his voice piercing the silence. "No one wants to talk?"

The intermediate class fell silent, their faces pale.

Sofia secretly rubbed her forehead, amazed by Anos's audacity. "This guy is something else..."

The silence was oppressive until Anos shouted, "Has anyone seen my girlfriend?"

A voice from the crowd retorted, "How the heck do we know who your girlfriend is?"

Anos's gaze swept the area. "Amelia Crawford. Amelia, where are you?"

The crowd exchanged bewildered glances.

Suddenly, a system notification echoed in Anos's mind:

"Ding... Successfully harassed Amelia in public. Scumbag points + 10,000. Mission progress: 20%."

Anos's expression remained nonchalant, but his eyes gleamed with satisfaction.

...

Amidst the stunned crowd, Amelia stepped forward, her face flushing.

"Student Anos, please refrain from nonsense..."

Her eyes flashed a warning, recalling their previous encounter.

Just then, a figure emerged from the crowd, his expression dark and foreboding. He pointed at Anos, his voice stern.

"Anos, you may challenge our intermediate class, but cease your frivolous remarks!"

"Who are you?" Anos asked, intrigued.

"I am Robert, ninth-ranked in the intermediate class!" Robert declared.

His gaze turned icy as he glanced at Anos, his thoughts transparent: Amelia was his coveted prize, and Anos's actions were unacceptable.

Robert's Spiritual Eye scrutinized Anos, detecting his Qi Building level: eight stars.

A hint of interest flickered across Robert's face.

Anos shrugged nonchalantly.

Robert shifted his attention to Sofia. "Miss Sofia, may we proceed with the draw?"

Sofia nodded, her expression composed. "Very well. Let's begin."

Robert seethed, longing to confront Anos directly and teach him a lesson. His anger demanded release!

Yesterday's rumors still simmered in his mind: Anos had harassed Amelia. How dare a beginner class novice tarnish the woman he desired?

The crowd's excitement grew as the competition's commencement was announced. Rankings no longer mattered; they craved witnessing Anos's downfall.

"Wait, Miss Sofia," Anos suddenly shouted.

Sofia and the intermediate class students turned to Anos, intrigued.

"Is there something else?" Sofia asked.

Anos tapped the tip of his nose, a sly grin spreading across his face. "Drawing lots is too tedious. How about this: I'll fight in the arena, and you can send anyone to challenge me until no one else steps up?"

...

The crowd's jaws dropped, stunned by Anos's audacity.

"What the...!" someone exclaimed.

"Too arrogant!" another voice chimed in.

"No, this isn't arrogance – it's disdain!" someone else shouted.

The crowd buzzed with indignation, feeling belittled by Anos's proposal.

Robert's face darkened, his eyes blazing with anger. "You think you're untouchable?"

Anos's grin widened. "I'm just saving time. Send your strongest fighters, and let's get this over with."

The arena fell silent, the tension palpable. Would anyone dare accept Anos's challenge?

Sofia was also taken aback, shocked by Anos's bold request.

She realized that if Anos sought to become the arena's champion, he would face a gauntlet of challenges – a tag-team battle against the intermediate class's strongest fighters.

A figure watched from afar, leaning against a tree with a lollipop in her mouth. Her eyes sparkled as she listened to Anos's words.

She removed the lollipop, revealing a sly smile that belied her innocent appearance.

"How intriguing. It's been years since someone as fascinating as this young man has emerged in the Sky Martial Court."

Her gaze lingered on Anos, her eyes gleaming with interest.

...

Robert pointed at Anos, his face reddening with rage. "Anos, don't be too arrogant!"

"That's right! You're treating us like dirt!" someone chimed in.

Anos shrugged nonchalantly. "I just think you all dislike me and want to take me down, right? I'm giving you the chance. I'll give it to everyone. Isn't that generous?"

The intermediate class students seethed, their faces twisted in anger.

Robert snarled, "Fine! I'll be the first to challenge you. I'll make you kneel before me! No tag-team battle needed. You'll acknowledge your defeat wholeheartedly!"

Robert's finger jabbed accusingly at Anos, his eyes blazing with fury.

Anos's smirk remained, unfazed by Robert's outburst.

....

Anos turned to Sofia and said, "Miss Sofia, since they've agreed, please proceed."

Sofia nodded. "Very well. Today's intermediate class competition rules will be modified to a tag-team battle. As the arena's champion, Anos will accept challenges from all intermediate class opponents. If Anos defeats all challengers, he will claim the championship."

Sofia's voice echoed through the crowd. "Anos, please enter the arena and face the first challenger from the intermediate class."

The crowd erupted into cheers and murmurs, anticipating the battle.

...