

The Life of Lust Demon

Chapter 6: Actually, I am a genius



Sasha and Mia were incredibly close, but they weren't classmates. They had just parted ways, so Sasha was the only one who walked into the classroom. Since she had taken the back stairs, she entered through the rear door. As she walked in, her eyes met Anos's, and he flashed her a charming smile.

"Hey, Sasha, love you," Anos said with a sweet smile, his voice dripping with warmth and affection.

Sasha's face turned a deep shade of crimson as she hastily looked away, trying to compose herself. She couldn't believe Anos's audacity, yet she couldn't help but feel a flutter in her heart.

Meanwhile, a notification echoed in Anos's mind: "Ding... You have successfully teased Sasha. Scumbag points + 10000. Current mission progress: 50%."

Sasha's eyes widened in shock, her mind racing with confusion. She was going crazy! How did Anos change so much all of a sudden? In the past, he was an invisible person in class, a mere ghost hovering in the background. No one would take the initiative to talk to him; he was the most inconspicuous person, always flying under the radar.

To be precise, he couldn't be high key, not when he couldn't cultivate. No one would give him a second glance, let alone acknowledge his presence. But now? He was a completely different person - crazy, charming, and confident!

Anos's words had a profound effect, causing the boisterous classroom to fall silent in an instant. Everyone's movements seemed to be frozen in time, as if they were statues. Fatty Tom had just taken a bite of his hamburger, but when he heard Anos's declaration, he didn't even notice that his food had slipped from his fingers and fallen to the ground.

The room was filled with an air of shock and disbelief. Sasha's eyes were wide with wonder, her mind racing with the question: what did Anos just say?!

Sasha took a deep breath, trying to process her emotions. Then, she turned to Anos and said, "Anos, can't you find someone else to tease?" Her voice was laced with a mix of embarrassment and annoyance.

"Sasha, you actually think I'm teasing you?" Anos asked, his eyes locked on Sasha's, his voice tinged with a hint of disappointment and surprise. Sasha shot back, "Isn't that the case?" Anos's face contorted in a bitter laugh, his expression transforming into one of profound loneliness.

"Alright, if you say so," he said, his voice barely above a whisper, his eyes clouding over with a mix of sadness and resignation.

Sasha's gaze met Anos's, and she felt an inexplicable pang in her chest. His expression seemed to convey a deep sadness, as if she had hurt him. But why would she have that effect on him?

"Anos, maybe we can be friends, but I hope you won't do this again," she said, trying to sound gentle.

Anos's head jerked up, his eyes locking onto Sasha's with an intense gaze.

"Sasha, do you know why I can't cultivate?" he asked, his voice low and mysterious, his eyes seeming to bore into her soul.

Sasha's eyes widened in surprise, then she said, "Isn't it because you don't have the God's Blessing?"

Anos's expression turned bitter, his voice laced with frustration. "Of course, I know that. Don't you think it's ridiculous that everyone in the world has the God's Blessing but I don't?"

Sasha thought about it for a moment, and then realization dawned on her. It made sense. Billions of people possessed the God's Blessing, so why didn't Anos have one? The unfairness of it all struck her, and she felt a pang of sympathy for him.

Anos sighed, a hint of melancholy in his voice. "Actually, not only do I have the God's Blessing System, but my cultivation level is also extremely high. I'm known as a genius that only appears once in a hundred years. I came to Flower City with a heart full of passion, until I arrived at Orchid Flower Academy. From the first day I saw you, I felt like I had found my entire world."

Sasha was taken aback, unsure of how to respond. The people around them were still listening with bated breath, intrigued by Anos's words. Some of them exchanged skeptical glances, whispering to each other about Anos's supposed "genius" status.

"So, I found a sorcerer and made a trade. I exchanged my life's worth of cultivation for your safety. It was also from that moment on that I lost my ability to cultivate." The room fell silent, with everyone exchanging disbelieving glances. It was obviously an outlandish claim, but Sasha found herself drawn to Anos's serious expression, especially the sincerity shining in his eyes.

Why did she feel like it was the truth?

"But your power just now..." Sasha trailed off, her voice barely above a whisper. She couldn't reconcile the Anos who had effortlessly defeated the Tony with the Anos who claimed to have lost his cultivation.

Anos's smile was tinged with bitterness as he spoke, his eyes clouding over with a mix of sadness and longing. "That's because I realized that without

power, I wasn't worthy of you. I didn't even have the right to talk to you. You were so beautiful, so outstanding, so noble. I couldn't raise my head in front of you." He paused, his voice cracking with emotion.

"So I found him again and exchanged my cultivation level. But you can still live peacefully for the rest of your life. Because this time, I used twenty years of my life in exchange for my previous cultivation level."

Sasha's lips parted slightly, her red lips trembling as she processed Anos's words. "What you're saying... is all true?" she asked, her voice barely above a whisper, her eyes searching Anos's face for any sign of deception.

"Of course..." Anos said, his voice dripping with affection as he slowly reached out his hand towards Sasha's face. Just as his fingers were about to make contact, he added, "Of course it's fake, hahaha..." The sudden shift in his tone and demeanor caught everyone off guard, especially Sasha!

Her eyes widened in shock, and her nose twitched slightly, as if she was fighting back tears. She had actually believed him, and his sudden revelation pulled her back to reality with a jolt. The room fell silent once more, with all eyes on Anos and Sasha.

"Bastard! Anos, you bastard!" Sasha gritted her teeth and stomped her feet, her face red with anger and embarrassment. She stormed back to her seat, huffing and puffing like a furious kitten. She couldn't believe her own naivety - how could she have fallen for Anos's outlandish tale?

Just then, a notification echoed in Anos's mind: "Ding... Successfully teased Sasha. Scumbag Points + 20000. Current Mission Progress: 60%." Anos's lips curled into a sly smile as he gazed at Sasha, his eyes sparkling with mischief.

"Hey, Sasha, I'm just joking with you. Although the story was fake, my feelings for you are real," Anos called out to Sasha's back, his voice laced with a hint of sincerity.

"Shut up!" Sasha retorted, her voice firm but her ears betraying a hint of pink.

Anos chuckled to himself, pleasantly surprised. This time, his teasing had directly earned him 20,000 Scumbag Points, a significant increase from the usual 10,000. He wondered if it was because his teasing had been more intense, or perhaps because Sasha's reaction had been more passionate. Whatever the reason, Anos was thrilled with the result.

The entire classroom was left stunned and bewildered. What was happening? Anos had suddenly gone "berserk"! And the person he was teasing was none other than Sasha, the most coveted and protected student in Orchid Flower Academy.

It wasn't Sasha's family background that commanded respect, but rather the fact that she was being pursued by someone who inspired fear in everyone. That someone was rumored to be ruthless, powerful, and unforgiving - a person no one dared to cross.

A student around the same age as Anos stormed up to him, his finger jabbing accusingly in Anos's direction. "Anos, I think you have a death wish!" he spat, his face red with anger.

Anos turned his head, his eyes locking onto the student with an air of indifference. "I say, can you all change your lines? Each and every one of you is seeking death. Why don't you let me see you die?" he drawled, his tone dripping with nonchalance.

The classroom fell silent once more, the students exchanging nervous glances. No one knew what to make of Anos's bold and reckless behavior.

"Damn! Is Anos take drug or something else today? Anos actually dares to talk back to Jack?" someone whispered in shock.

"I think Anos must have lost his mind. After all, he can't cultivate. It's reasonable for his brain to be abnormal," another student chimed in, snickering.

"This is going to be a good show," a third student said, rubbing their hands together in anticipation.

Jack sneered coldly at Anos. "Anos, everyone in Flower City knows that Sasha is Brother John's woman. Hmph! Today, you've really gone and done it!"

At the mention of that name, Anos's eyes flashed with a hint of tension, his pupils constricting ever so slightly. But in an instant, he regained his nonchalant demeanor, his expression smoothing out into a mask of indifference.

The real Anos, however, remained hidden deep within his heart, his true emotions and intentions concealed behind a veil of carefree abandon.

"Oh? You want to fight?" Jack sneered, his eyes flashing with contempt.

"So what if I do!" Anos retorted, his voice laced with defiance.

Enraged by Anos's attitude, Jack raised his hand and swung it towards Anos's face, aiming to deliver a stinging slap. As a four-star Qi Building Stage cultivator, Jack saw Anos as nothing but a weak, cultivation-less trash who deserved no respect. And to think Anos had teased Sasha! This was the perfect opportunity to teach him a lesson and gain favor with John Gill.

But just as the slap was about to land, Anos shouted, "Wait!" Jack halted mid-motion, a cold laugh escaping his lips. "What? You want to beg for mercy now? It's too late!"

Anos ignored Jack's taunts and instead focused on Sasha, his eyes fixed on her back. "Sasha, he slandered you and said you're John's woman. Do you

think I should help you teach him a lesson?" he asked, his voice dripping with sarcasm.

Before anyone could react, Anos delivered a swift backhand slap to Jack's face, sending him flying across the room. The sound of the slap echoed through the air, followed by Jack's crashing into the wall.

The ending was eerily similar to Tony's earlier humiliation, leaving the onlookers stunned and speechless.

Sasha's eyes widened in shock, her mouth agape as if she wanted to say something but couldn't find the words.

The classroom erupted into chaos as everyone finally reacted to the scene before them. What did Anos's actions mean? It meant he didn't possess the strength of an ordinary person! If he were ordinary, Jack, a four-star Qi Building Stage cultivator, wouldn't have even been able to budge him!

Just then, a mocking voice echoed from the doorway, "Heh, today is really lively." The speaker's tone was laced with amusement and a hint of sarcasm, drawing everyone's attention to the entrance.

Chapter 7: Jayden, the dog of John



The students' gazes shifted towards the voice, and they saw a blonde student lounging against the back door of the classroom. He was nonchalantly juggling a ball of fire in his hand, exuding an air of confidence and authority. A group of admirers stood behind him, eyeing him with a mix of admiration and fear.

Anos recognized the student - Jayden, a spoiled rich kid and a formidable force in Orchid Flower Academy. Jayden was not only known for his wealth but also for his impressive strength and his association with John Gill, making him a tyrant in the academy.

Jack scurried over to Jayden, pointing accusingly at Anos. "Brother Jayden, that's Anos! He not only teased Sasha, but he also dared to hit me!"

Jayden snuffed out the ball of fire in his hand, his gaze shifting to Anos with a mixture of disdain and curiosity. Then, he turned to Jack, his voice dripping with mockery. "Anos? That trash? What's the use of you? You can't even take down a piece of trash like him?"

Jack hung his head in shame, not daring to utter a word in response to Jayden's scathing rebuke.

Jayden's gaze locked onto Anos, a sneer spreading across his face. "I heard someone teased sister-in-law Sasha. Now that Brother John is not around, who dares to mess with him?" He taunted, his voice dripping with condescension.

The surrounding students couldn't help but burst into laughter at Jayden's jab, but Anos's expression remained unfazed, his eyes fixed on Jayden with an air of indifference.

Sasha glanced over, her instincts urging her to defend Anos, but then she recalled how he had teased her earlier. Her expression hardened, and she thought to herself, Hmph! I don't care anymore!

Anos chuckled and strolled towards Jayden, his eyes sparkling with amusement. He reached out and adjusted Jayden's collar, saying, "Brother, you look familiar. What's your name again?"

Jayden's face fell, taken aback by Anos's brazen behavior. "You don't know me?" he asked, his voice icy cold, as he brushed Anos's hand away.

Anos grinned mischievously. "I know you, but I don't know your name!" He said, his tone dripping with sarcasm, his eyes glinting with defiance.

Jack sneered, "This is Brother Jayden, Jayden. He's a five-star Qi Building Realm expert from Sky Martial Court. Anos, you can be arrogant for now, but just wait for your death."

Anos slapped his forehead, feigning a sudden epiphany. "Ah, yes! Now that you mention the name, it all comes rushing back! I was puzzled why it sounded so familiar. Yesterday, I encountered a street vendor with a loudspeaker, touting 'Trash bags, trash bags, discounted price, three yuan for one, ten yuan for three.' So, our illustrious Brother Jayden has a secret side hustle as a trash bag salesman!"

Jayden's face turned beet red with rage, his eyes bulging in fury. The surrounding students gasped, shocked by Anos's audacity.

A snicker escaped Sasha's lips as she heard Anos's ridiculous comment. She couldn't help but laugh at the absurdity of it all. But, quickly regaining her composure, she suppressed her grin, her cheeks flushing slightly.

Anos chuckled, his eyes sparkling with mischief. "Sasha, you look absolutely stunning when you smile."

Just then, a notification echoed in his mind: "Ding... You have successfully flirted with Sasha. Scumbag points + 10000. Mission progress: 70%."

Sasha deliberately turned a blind eye to Anos, her expression icy cold.

Meanwhile, the onlookers gazed at Anos with a mix of admiration and awe.

He was either incredibly brave or recklessly foolish to dare provoke Jayden, a formidable figure in the Sky Martial Court.

Their admiration soon turned to pity, however. Didn't Anos know that messing with Jayden was tantamount to courting death?

Jayden's face turned beet red with rage as he glared at Anos. "Are you fucking kidding me?!" he bellowed, his voice thundering through the room. A powerful aura burst forth from his body, making the air tremble with intensity. He seethed with hatred, his pride wounded by Anos's mocking words.

"The last person who dared call me that was left crippled!" Jayden snarled, his hand shooting out to grab Anos's neck like a vice. But Anos didn't flinch, his expression unchanging. Instead, he flashed a defiant grin and reached out to grasp Jayden's wrist.

The onlookers gasped as Jayden's face suddenly turned beet red, his eyes bulging in pain. The hand gripping Anos's neck loosened, as if he was struggling to maintain his hold.

Anos's voice dripped with sarcasm as he delivered the final blow: "Is that so? Well, let me tell you, I've already thrown those contraceptive pills in the trash where they belong!"

With a swift motion, Anos twisted Jayden's wrist, sending him stumbling backward with a pained yelp. The sound of rushing air filled the room as Jayden's aura faltered, his dominance momentarily broken.

Again with a swift motion, Anos grasped Jayden's wrist and hurled him into the corner of the classroom, where a trash can and cleaning tools lay scattered. "This one's the same," Anos quipped, his voice dripping with disdain.

The classroom erupted into chaos as the onlookers witnessed the unthinkable. Jayden, a formidable Five Star Qi Building cultivator and student of the prestigious Sky Martial Court, had been effortlessly tossed into the trash by Anos. The implications were staggering - Anos's power surpassed Jayden's!

But wait, wasn't Anos supposed to be a good-for-nothing, a mere weakling? The contradiction was jarring, leaving everyone stunned and bewildered. How could this be? The room buzzed with excited whispers and disbelieving gasps as the students struggled to make sense of this unprecedented turn of events. Sasha's eyes widened in astonishment, her mind reeling from the sudden transformation. Anos, once a quiet and seemingly weak individual, had morphed into a formidable force, exuding confidence and power. His boldness was unnerving, as he fearlessly provoked the likes of Jayden.

Jayden, his pride wounded and fury ignited, crawled out of the trash can, his eyes blazing with a fierce determination. "I'll kill you today!" he bellowed, charging at Anos with a fierce battle cry.

But, in a stunning display of strength, Anos dispatched Jayden with a single, effortless punch. The sound of the impact echoed through the room - "Bang!" - as Jayden crashed into the trash can once more, his body crumpling like a ragdoll.

Anos's grin grew wider, his eyes glinting with mischief. "That's where you belong. Stay put, be a good boy, and don't try to escape. You belong in the dumpster!" His voice dripped with sarcasm, but to the onlookers, his smile seemed more like the malevolent grin of a devil, sending shivers down their spines.

Jayden, his anger boiling over, crawled out of the trash can once more. His face twisted in a snarl, he unleashed a fierce battle cry. "Ahh! I'll kill you!" With a burst of energy, he tapped into the power of a Five Star Qi Building cultivator, his aura erupting like a tempest.

The air around him began to distort, as if reality itself was bending to accommodate his fury. The students watched in awe, their hearts racing with anticipation. Would Anos be able to withstand Jayden's wrath?

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Anos strolled towards Jayden with an air of nonchalance, his calm demeanor a stark contrast to Jayden's raging fury. It was as if he didn't even acknowledge Jayden's formidable Five Star Qi Building cultivator strength, let alone fear it.

With a effortless push, Anos sent Jayden tumbling into the trash can. "I told you, don't move!" he said, his voice firm but laced with a hint of amusement.

Then, in a move that was both audacious and humiliating, Anos closed the lid of the trash can and sat on top of it, as if daring Jayden to try and escape. The message was clear: Anos was in control, and Jayden was nothing more than a nuisance to be contained.

The onlookers were left agog, their minds struggling to comprehend the sheer audacity of Anos's actions. Had he really just shoved Jayden, a formidable Five Star Qi Building cultivator, into a trash can and casually sat on top of it, trapping him inside? The implications were staggering.

Sasha's eyes widened in astonishment as she reevaluated her previous assessment of Anos's abilities. She had thought him to be a Five Star Qi Building cultivator at best, but now it seemed that was a gross underestimation.

If Anos could so effortlessly toy with Jayden, a cultivator of considerable strength, then his own cultivation base must be significantly higher - at least Seven Star Qi Building, if not more.

The room was silent, the only sound the soft hum of shock and disbelief. Everyone's gaze was fixed on Anos, their minds racing to understand the true extent of his power.

Sasha's eyes narrowed, her mind racing with the realization that she had grossly underestimated Anos. Had he been hiding his true strength all along,

pretending to be weak to lull others into a false sense of security? But no, that wasn't entirely accurate - Anos's abilities were genuinely formidable, far surpassing her initial assessment.

As a Seven Star Qi Building cultivator, he was a force to be reckoned with, his power rivaling even the esteemed Sky Martial Court of Orchid Flower Academy.

Sasha's disdain for Jayden meant she felt no sympathy for his defeat, and she remained silent, her expression unreadable. Jayden's lackeys and Jack, on the other hand, seethed with anger, but their fear of Anos's prowess kept them mute. Who would dare confront someone who could effortlessly humiliate a Five Star Qi Building cultivator like Jayden?

Anos's sudden remark broke the tense silence, his voice nonchalant as he addressed Tom, who was still reeling from the shock. "Oh, right. Fatty, take out the things on my desk." The request was mundane, but the context made it surreal, a stark contrast to the intense drama that had just unfolded.

Fatty Tom snapped out of his daze, his eyes refocusing as he rummaged through Anos's desk. He emerged with a string of firecrackers, the kind notorious for their relentless, thousand-fold explosions. The room fell silent once more, but this time, it was a silence of foreboding.

As the onlookers gazed upon the firecrackers, a strange sense of sympathy washed over them, as if they instinctively knew that Jayden was about to become the focal point of Anos's mischief. Their eyes darted towards Jayden, filled with a mix of concern and trepidation, as if they were silently urging him to flee while he still could.

The air was heavy with anticipation, the firecrackers seeming to mock them with their innocent appearance, hiding the chaos that was to come. Anos's

intentions were unclear, but one thing was certain - the next few moments would be unforgettable.

Anos grasped the string of firecrackers, his eyes gleaming with mischief as he lit the wick. "Wasn't the Mid-Autumn Festival just two days ago? I bought some firecrackers and set them off at home, but I still have some left.

Since the Mid-Autumn Festival is a time for reunions, I think it's fitting that we classmates gather together and set these off to wish each other safety and soundness." With a sly grin, he patted the trash can beneath him.

"Hey, aren't you a fire elemental?" Anos taunted, his voice dripping with sarcasm. "This plastic bucket is the perfect fuel for you. Just set it ablaze, and you'll be free to escape!" Jayden, seething with rage inside the bucket, found himself begrudgingly agreeing with Anos's logic.

"Just you wait, I'll kill you when I get out!" Jayden bellowed, his voice muffled by the bucket. Anos merely chuckled, opening the lid and tossing the string of firecrackers inside. Then, with a flourish, he sat back down on top of the bucket, sealing Jayden's fate.

The air was filled with the deafening explosions of the firecrackers - "Pa pa pa pa pa!" - as the bucket erupted into a frenzy of flames and sparks. Jayden's terrified scream pierced the air - "Ah!!!" - as he was engulfed by the inferno.

Chapter 8: I think it is possible...



The deafening explosions of the firecrackers in class 10 drew the attention of nearby classes on the same floor. Curious students poured out of their

classrooms to investigate the commotion. "Hey, what's going on? Are those firecrackers?" one of them asked.

"No... it's not firecrackers. It's Jayden," someone replied, chuckling.

"What? How can Jayden explode so loudly?" another student asked, bewildered.

The onlookers burst into laughter at the absurdity of the situation, leaving the question hanging in the air.

As the last firecracker fizzled out, Anos leapt down from the bucket, which clattered to the ground. Jayden emerged from the bucket, shrouded in thick smoke. The students who had gathered outside the classroom gasped in shock at the sight of Jayden's charred and blackened body.

"What the...? What just happened?" someone stammered, aghast.

Anos, seemingly unfazed, waved at the stunned onlookers and said with a grin, "Better late than the crowd and friends, belated happy holidays to you all!"

The classroom fell silent, with only the sound of heavy breathing and murmurs of disbelief filling the air.

Anos's eyes welled up with tears as he struggled to come to terms with the relentless bullying he had endured. The initial anger had given way to a deep-seated humiliation, his fragile ego shattered by the repeated taunts and teases. His heart, once full of pride, now felt crushed and vulnerable.

As the tears began to flow uncontrollably down his cheeks, Anos's expression remained eerily calm, his face still etched with a mocking concern. The contrast between Jayden's anguish and Anos's nonchalance only served to exacerbate the situation, making the moment even more poignant and uncomfortable.

"Hey, why the tears? It's a joyous time, you shouldn't be crying. It's bad luck," Anos said, his voice dripping with insincerity. "Come on, give me a smile."

Sasha rolled her eyes and rubbed her forehead, thinking to herself, "Ugh, so shameless."

Jayden, still sniffling, wiped away his tears and declared, "Anos... we're sworn enemies now... Sob..." before turning and fleeing the scene.

This humiliating incident would likely haunt Jayden for the rest of his life, a constant reminder of his vulnerability and Anos's ruthless mockery.

Anos sighed, his voice laced with mock sympathy. "Sigh, he's still a child after all. He's so fragile."

But the onlookers knew the truth. Fragile? Jayden was a tyrant who had terrorized Orchid Flower Academy, bullying anyone who crossed his path. Yet, after witnessing his humiliation, they couldn't help but feel a pang of pity for him, an overwhelming urge to offer him a comforting embrace.

As for Anos... he was a different story altogether. His merciless taunts and relentless bullying had revealed his true nature - a heartless beast, devoid of empathy or compassion.

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A crucial realization dawned on everyone: Anos was far from useless. In fact, he possessed the formidable strength of a Qi Building Stage five-star cultivator. It was a shame that people had initially pitied him, for he had not only made a move on the woman John Gill fancied but also brutally tormented his underling, Jayden. Anos's fate was sealed.

John Gill was no ordinary individual. He was a legendary figure in Orchid Flower Academy and even in Flower City. His family background was illustrious, but his sheer strength alone was enough to leave everyone in awe.

When he returned, everyone could already imagine the dire consequences that awaited Anos.

Anos nonchalantly sat down beside Sasha, as if the previous incident had never occurred. "Sasha, don't you think I'm handsome?" he asked with a sly grin.

Sasha shook her head emphatically. "No."

Anos chuckled, his eyes gleaming with amusement. "Heh, women! You never mean what you say."

Sasha's response was a withering silence, her expression speaking volumes about her disdain for Anos' antics.

However, Anos had indeed surprised her today. It was also the first time a man had made her lose her composure time and time again. Most importantly, an ordinary nobody had suddenly become so high-profile. This really attracted attention. However, she still looked at Anos kindly and reminded him. "Do you know how powerful John is?" "I know." "Then you still dared to provoke his people?"

Anos spoke with a nonchalant air, his voice dripping with feigned sincerity. "That's because you don't like him, but he keeps pestering you. Even his underlings are annoyed you. I don't want to upset you, Sasha. In the future, let me be your shield. I will protect you from his unwanted advances."

Sasha's heart skipped a beat as she processed Anos' words, her mind racing with skepticism. But in the next moment, she reacted, her eyes widening in incredulity. She couldn't believe the audacity of this man! He was impossible - She couldn't tell the truth from lies! She let out a disdainful snort, "Hmph!" as she turned away, her expression a mixture of disgust and annoyance.

Sasha took a deep breath and warned, "But you've already provoked him. You can't afford to mess with John. You're in danger."

Anos smiled fearlessly. "I'm not afraid. Don't I have you?"

Sasha shook her head firmly. "I won't help you."

Anos chuckled, his eyes glinting with confidence. "That's what you think now. But think about it, when John returns, you'll have become my girlfriend. Our relationship will be different then. You'll definitely have to protect me."

As he spoke, a imaginary notification popped up in his mind: 'Ding... Successfully teased Sasha. Scum Man Points + 10000. Mission Progress: 80%.'

"In your dreams," Sasha said, turning her head to ignore Anos. Anos shrugged, unfazed. He was already 80% done with his mission; it would be accomplished soon!

As the others left, Fatty tom approached Anos and whispered, "Anos, when did you become so strong?"

Anos downplayed his abilities, "Am I? It's just so-so. Jayden is too weak."

Fatty Tom pressed for more information, "Then what level are you?"

Anos remained tight-lipped, unwilling to reveal his true strength. "I'm not much higher than him. Do you think I'm a genius?" he said with a smirk.

"No... You're not?" Fatty Tom asked, his eyes widening in surprise.

Anos remained silent, a sly grin spreading across his face.

Anos burst into laughter, "Hahaha... Damn! I hid it for so long, and you still saw through it!"

Tom chuckled, clearly pleased with himself. "Hehe, great! Hearing these words is really great!"

Tom, still grinning, pulled out a pile of delicious food and placed it in front of Anos. "Brother Anos, eat something, eat something."

Anos picked up a hamburger and took a big bite, savoring the taste.

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Anos was considered wealthy, but his wealth paled in comparison to Tom's. Moreover, Anos' wealth was earned by his sister, Luna, and he rarely used it. He was frugal and never spent money recklessly.

Tom, on the other hand, was a small figure in school, but his family's property was one of the most impressive in Flower City. He was the richest student, and although some young masters looked down on him, they flattered him to get their hands on his money. Fatty Tom's timid nature made him an easy target for bullying, and he often had to swallow his pride.

It was puzzling why someone from such a prestigious background would have such a weak character. However, despite his timidity, Fatty Tom had a lovable and endearing quality, and his chubby appearance only added to his charm.

"Hehe, Brother Anos, is it good?" Tom asked, seeking approval.

"It's okay. Tell me, what's the matter?" Anos replied, his eyes narrowing slightly.

Fatty Tom's face fell, his expression turning sulky. "Brother Anos, we're so close. Shouldn't I give you food to show my filial piety? What kind of person do you think I am?"

Anos placated him with a conciliatory tone, "That's true. I've wronged you, brother."

Though he spoke words of apology, Anos was well aware of Tom's true intentions. He saw right through the facade, understanding the underlying motivations behind Tom's actions.

"That's right... Brother Anos, you're planning to take the Sky Martial Court's exam soon, aren't you?" Fatty Tom asked, his eyes gleaming with excitement.

Anos nodded confidently. "Of course! I'm eager to join the Sky Martial Court and receive their renowned training. Most importantly, I'll finally have access to martial skills!" Currently, Anos was without martial skills, a deficiency he longed to rectify.

Fatty Tom's expression turned coy as he asked, "Brother Anos, you're incredibly powerful today... Do you think you could help me out?"

Anos waved his hand dismissively. "I think it's okay, but there's no need." Fatty Tom was left speechless, his face falling in disappointment.

"Hey, don't be like that. I'm actually very weak, and there's a 50% chance I won't even pass the exam," Tom said, his voice laced with humility.

Anos wiped his mouth and turned to Fatty Tom, his eyes sparkling with interest. "Speaking of the exam, I don't know much about it. Can you tell me more about the personal exam?"

Fatty Tom nodded enthusiastically, his face lighting up. "The exam is based on total score. To enter the Sky Martial Court, you need to pass the overall score. The final round is a chaotic battle - a free-for-all fight for a few crystals. If anyone manages to hold onto a crystal at the end, they'll pass, no matter how weak they are."

Fatty Tom's eyes locked onto Anos, his voice taking on a pleading tone. "So, I'll need your help when the time comes. Will you assist me, Brother Anos?"

"Hmm... Sure," Anos replied nonchalantly, rubbing his fingers together.

Fatty Tom's eyes lit up as he caught the subtle gesture. "Don't worry, Brother Anos! I'll arrange the payment as soon as possible!"

Anos smiled charmingly and patted Fatty Tom's shoulder. "I'm not asking for payment because I'm greedy, but because I want to teach you the value of

hard work and reciprocity. If I did everything for free, you might take me for granted. By paying me, you'll appreciate my help more."

"What do you mean?" Tom asked, confused.

"Think about it," Anos said with a sly smile. "If I help you for free, you'll feel guilty and indebted to me, right? So, I'll graciously accept your payment, just to ease your conscience. What do you think, Brother?"

Tom was left speechless, his mind racing with frustration. 'Despicable! You're really despicable!' he thought to himself.

Just then, a woman walked into their classroom, interrupting the tense moment.

Chapter 9: Sofia Trycen....



She glided into the classroom, her pure-white, loose-fitting coat fluttering around her like a cloud. The blue-white knee-length skirt accentuated her tall, statuesque figure, drawing admiring glances from all directions. Her legs, long and slender, seemed to go on forever, sparking imagination and admiration. Every step she took was graceful, like a ballet dancer on stage.

Her emerald- eyes, fringed with luscious, curly eyelashes, scanned the room with confidence and poise. Her gaze was like a gentle breeze on a summer day, soothing and calming. Her full, cherry lips shone with a captivating glow, inviting and alluring. A subtle smile played on her lips, hinting at secrets and mysteries waiting to be uncovered.

While Sasha was a sweet, youthful beauty, this woman was a goddess. Not necessarily more beautiful, but her mature age, likely twenty-four or twenty-

five, exuded a confident allure that was hard to ignore. Her presence was mesmerizing, leaving a lasting impression on all who laid eyes on her. She radiated an aura of quiet strength, intelligence, and wisdom, making her even more captivating.

The moment the girl stepped into the classroom, the entire tenth class erupted into a frenzy of excitement! "Goddess! Goddess! Goddess!" the students chanted in unison, their eyes fixed on her in awe.

Anos's jaw dropped as he gazed at her, his eyes wide with admiration. She was breathtakingly beautiful, with a radiant aura that commanded attention. In Anos's eyes, she was the first girl who could rival Luna's stunning looks, and possibly even surpass them!

He couldn't help but wonder if she was one of the top three most popular beauties in Flower Academy. Her ethereal beauty, combined with her confident demeanor, made her a compelling presence. But what really set her apart was her status - she was not a student, but a teacher at the prestigious Sky Martial Court!

Anos's mind raced with questions. How could someone so young and beautiful possess such incredible power and wisdom? What kind of experiences had she had to become a teacher at such a revered institution? He couldn't take his eyes off her, mesmerized by her enchanting smile and captivating gaze.

Sofia Trycen's captivating presence had garnered a multitude of admirers, but none dared to confess their feelings to her. Her status as a teacher and her formidable family background only added to her intimidating aura.

Just then, the system's voice echoed in Anos's mind, "Ding... Successfully discovered the beautiful Sofia Trycen. Triggered mission [Teasing Sofia

Trycen]. Mission Penalty: Level dropped by three levels. Mission Reward: Martial Technique: [Five Elemental Arts]."

Anos's eyes widened as he weighed the risks and benefits. Teasing Sofia Trycen would incur a significant penalty, but the reward was too enticing to ignore. The Five Elemental Arts was a highly coveted martial technique, and acquiring it could revolutionize his abilities.

Anos was shocked and incredulous, wondering if the System was truly capable of being so biased. He thought to himself, "Is the System really only offering rewards like this when it sees an attractive girl? Is that why it's providing a unique reward instead of the usual Scumbag Value?"

Anos was dumbfounded, trying to make sense of the situation. Why did the system impose a penalty for not completing the mission when it came to Sofia Trycen, but not with Sasha or the others? The punishment was severe - dropping three levels would send him back to the Qi Building Realm.

Anos felt trapped, with no choice but to complete the quest. "This is ridiculous!" he thought, frustrated with the system's seemingly arbitrary rules.

"But she's a teacher, and a highly respected one at that, from the esteemed Sky Martial Court! How can I possibly flirt with Sofia Trycen? Would I be asking for trouble? Am I essentially inviting my own demise?"

Sofia Trycen glided across the room, her presence commanding attention. As she reached the podium, the students' murmurs ceased, replaced by an expectant silence. Anos took a deep breath, his heart racing, and stood up, his eyes locking onto Sofia's.

"Miss Trycen, there's something I'm unsure if I should mention," Anos said, his voice firm but laced with a hint of trepidation.

Sofia's gaze turned to Anos, her piercing eyes sparkling with curiosity. She nodded graciously, her lips curling into a subtle smile, "Go ahead, Anos. I'm listening."

"I believe Miss Sofia is the most stunning woman in all of Orchid Flower Academy, no, in the entire city! Her captivating beauty shines brighter than any star, and her grace is more mesmerizing than a summer breeze. So... will you be my girlfriend?" Anos declared, his voice trembling with nervousness, yet filled with conviction.

The room fell silent, as if time itself had frozen. Everyone's eyes widened in shock, their faces pale, and their gazes fixed on Anos in disbelief. Some mouths hung agape, while others were frozen in a mixture of awe and horror. It was as if they were thinking, "Has he lost his mind?!"

Flirting with the school beauty Sasha was bold, but flirting with Sofia Trycen, a teacher from the esteemed Sky Martial Court? That was sheer madness! Was Anos courting death? The air was thick with tension, and the silence was deafening.

"Ding... Successfully flirted with Sofia Trycen. Scumbag points + 10000. Mission progress: 10%."

"Ding... Host has confessed to two girls simultaneously. This is considered a scumbag behavior. Scumbag points + 50000."

"Ding... Successfully detected that Sasha is not in a good mood. Scumbag points + 10000. Mission progress: 90%."

"What's happening?!"

The system's notifications popped up, tracking Anos's progress and rewarding him with Scumbag points for his bold, yet questionable, actions. Meanwhile, Anos was left wondering what he had gotten himself into.

Anos expected only one system notification, but was surprised to hear three consecutive chimes, each one signaling a new development. Moreover, Sasha's mission notification also rang out, signaling an unexpected reward. Her mission was nearly complete, and Anos's bold actions had inadvertently pushed her progress to 90%.

Confessing to multiple girls simultaneously yielded a plethora of rewards, leaving Anos perplexed. He hadn't intended to spark such a reaction. Meanwhile, Sasha seethed with anger, her teeth clenched in frustration as she thought, "He said he liked me, loved me so much... yet, he confesses to Sofia Trycen in front of me? What a deceitful liar! His words were nothing but empty promises."

Sofia Trycen was equally stunned, her eyes widening in disbelief. "Who is this audacious young man? How dare he confess to me publicly, in front of his own girlfriend?" she wondered. Even the arrogant young masters of the Sky Martial Court only dared to fantasize about her behind closed doors, too afraid to express their feelings openly.

"Student, please refrain from joking. Take your seat. I have an important announcement to make," Sofia Trycen said, her voice firm but laced with a hint of curiosity. Her gaze lingered on Anos, as if trying to decipher his true intentions.

Anos knew when to hold back. Sofia Trycen was unlike Sasha or Mia ; he couldn't gauge her thoughts or emotions. Her enigmatic presence made him hesitant to push further, sensing that he might overstep a boundary.

As Anos sat down, the room exhaled a collective sigh of relief. "It was just a joke, I knew it. Who would be bold enough to confess to Miss Sofia Trycen?" someone whispered.

"But even if it was a joke, Anos's actions are enough to shock the entire Flower Academy! And he's still unscathed," another student added.

"Don't be ridiculous," a third student chimed in. "Miss Sofia is one of the Sky Martial Court's examiners. You think she won't hold a grudge against Anos? Just wait and see."

Fatty Tom discreetly gave Anos a thumbs up. "Brother Anos is awesome! You even dared to flirt with Miss Sofia! You're a legend, man."

"What do you mean?" Anos asked, feigning innocence.

"Miss Sofia Trycen is one of the examiners, and that's why many wealthy young masters avoid her, despite her stunning beauty. Her personality is as unpredictable as the wind - sometimes icy, sometimes gentle, like a mystical fairy. Ordinary people can't help but be drawn in, only to get burned."

"Remember that young master who tried to flirt with her? He ended up dropping out of school, tears streaming down his face. And it's not just the academy; no one can control Miss Sofia Trycen. She's a force to be reckoned with."

The speaker's words painted a vivid picture of Sofia Trycen's enigmatic and powerful presence, leaving a lasting impression on the listeners.

Anos rubbed his chin thoughtfully, a sly grin spreading across his face as he patted Fatty Tom's shoulder. "You don't understand, my friend. No matter how fierce a woman may be, she's still a woman at heart. And I know just how to charm them."

"I'm on my own now. I just hope you can help me with the examination," Fatty tom said.

Anos then poked the back of the girl in front of him, who turned around with a scowl, her long hair whipping around her face. Anos flashed his most

charming smile, his eyes locking onto hers as he said, "Miss, I like you. Be my girlfriend."

The system's notification sounded in his mind, "Ding... Host has confessed to multiple girls. Scumbag Value + 100." Anos raised an eyebrow, disappointed. "What? Only 100? I guess it's because I confessed to girls on the mission.

I expected more points for my exceptional skills."

The girl glared at him, incredulous, her face flushing with anger. "Like hell I'll believe you, Anos. You think you can just sweet-talk your way into my heart?"

Anos chuckled, unfazed, his grin still plastered on his face. "We'll see about that."

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At that moment, Sofia Trycen's piercing gaze swept across the room, her eyes locking onto each student with an unnerving intensity. She tucked a stray strand of raven-black hair behind her ear, revealing a delicate silver earring that glinted in the soft light. The simple gesture sent a collective flutter through the hearts of the young men present, their faces flushing with excitement.

Then, she spoke in a measured tone, her voice husky and confident, "Today marks the day of the Sky Martial Court's examination. All students who have attained Qi Building Stage 5 are eligible to participate. Those interested, please step forward to register." The air was thick with anticipation as a few students hesitantly made their way to the front, their footsteps echoing through the silent room.

Only three ultimately signed up: Anos, Fatty Tom, and Sasha. Sofia Trycen's gaze lingered on Anos, her eyes narrowing slightly as if sizing him up. However, Anos remained still, his expression unreadable, his eyes fixed on some point beyond her shoulder.

This mission was undoubtedly the most challenging one he had faced yet. The stakes were high, and the difficulty level was daunting. Anos's mind raced with strategies and possibilities, but for now, he chose to bide his time, waiting for the perfect moment to strike. His heart pounded in his chest, a mix of excitement and nerves coursing through his veins.

"Anos?" Sofia Trycen's voice was tinged with surprise as she gazed at the completed form in her hand. "Is there something wrong, Miss Sofia?" Anos asked, noticing her puzzled expression.

Sofia Trycen put down the form and shook her head, her long hair rustling softly. "Nothing. Follow me out now." However, her mind was racing with questions. The entire Orchid Flower Academy knew that Anos was unable to cultivate, a fact that had been widely discussed among the teachers. But now, he had somehow reached Qi Building Stage 5?

Sofia Trycen's eyes narrowed as she pondered the implications. Had Anos been hiding his true abilities all this time? But if he was only at Qi Building Stage 5, there would be no need for secrecy. Therefore, Sofia Trycen deduced that Anos must be hiding a higher level of cultivation. Anything less would be foolish.

The three of them followed behind, with Anos quickening his pace to walk side by side with Sofia Trycen. Sasha shot him a disdainful glance, her eyes rolling in exasperation. "Indeed, you're just like those other men," she thought to herself, secretly spitting in disgust. "I was worried about you when I saw you provoke Jayden and the others. How foolish of me to think you were different."

Anos touched the tip of his nose and chuckled, his eyes sparkling with amusement. He glanced at Sofia Trycen, who walked with a confident stride, her long hair swaying gently behind her. "Miss Sofia, do you still remember Ren from the Great Lake?" he asked, his voice laced with a hint of mischief.

Sofia Trycen's expression remained stern, her voice firm and authoritative. "I only recall the student code of conduct," she replied, her eyes fixed on the path ahead. With that, she pulled out Anos's form and began writing with a flourish, her pen strokes bold and decisive. "Taking liberties with a teacher will result in a 10-point deduction from your total assessment score."

Anos's face fell, his smile fading into a stunned silence. He watched, wide-eyed, as Sofia Trycen's pen moved swiftly across the page, the scratch of the nib echoing through the air.

Chapter 10: Deserve...



The corner of Anos's mouth twitched when he saw the -10 scrawled on the form, his eyes widening in surprise. "Damn! Sofia Trycen doesn't play by the rules!" he thought to himself, his mind racing with the implications. His score was already in the negative before the assessment had even begun.

Sasha snickered, her voice barely above a whisper. "Serves him right!" she muttered, a hint of smugness dancing on her lips. She had been waiting for Anos to get his comeuppance, and now it seemed he had finally gotten what was coming to him.

Sofia Trycen's expression remained impassive, her eyes fixed on the form as she handed it back to Anos. "Let this serve as a reminder to behave," she said, her voice firm but hinting at a subtle smile.

Anos's expression remained nonchalant, his eyes sparkling with amusement. He coughed dryly and said, "It's just 10 points, Miss Sofia. Even 10 points can't diminish my admiration for you!" He flashed a charming smile, his voice

dripping with sincerity. "If you think I'm not genuine enough, feel free to deduct more points."

Sofia Trycen raised an eyebrow, a hint of a smile playing on her lips.

"Mmm...in that case, I'll deduct another 10 points." She scribbled on the form, her pen strokes confident.

Anos's face fell, but only for a moment. He took a deep breath and said seriously, his voice filled with conviction, "Twenty points can't erase my reverence for you, Miss Sofia! It can't diminish your status as a goddess in my heart!" His eyes locked onto hers, shining with an unwavering intensity.

Sasha and Fatty Tom exchanged stunned glances. "Does Anos not want to enter the Sky Martial Court?" they wondered. Anos's antics were baffling.

Anos smiled, his eyes crinkling at the corners. "Miss Sofia, I'll stop joking around. I'll be serious." He took a step closer, his voice dropping to a flirtatious whisper. "You smell incredible. What perfume do you use? I'm captivated by the scent.

I plan to buy a bunch of it for my girlfriend."

Sofia Trycen's expression remained stoic, but a hint of surprise flickered in her eyes. "Sweet Chanel No. 5 Perfume Sweetheart N ° 5."

Anos's face lit up. "Alright, I'll buy all the perfume I can get for you tomorrow."

Sofia Trycen's eyes narrowed, her thoughts racing. "Alright, I shouldn't have engaged with Anos... But this student keeps hitting on me. What gives him the right to do that?" She found herself intrigued despite her better judgment.

"This is interesting."

"Ding... You've successfully teased Sofia Trycen. Scumbag Points + 10000. Mission Progress: 20%." Anos rubbed his forehead, wincing in mock

frustration. "Damn, it's so tough. I've already worn out my lips, and it's only 20%."

Sofia Trycen's voice cut through his dramatics, calm and collected. "Teasing a teacher will result in a 10-point deduction."

Anos grinned, undeterred. "Fine, fine. I won't give up, no matter how much you deduct!"

Sofia Trycen's eyes widened in surprise, her gaze locked onto Anos. "You don't mind at all?" She seemed taken aback by his brazen attitude.

The overall score was 60 points, a daunting target that required immense effort to achieve. Yet, Anos had already accumulated a staggering 30-point deduction. Undeterred, he continued to flirt shamelessly.

"Compared to you, Miss Sofia, You far surpass Sasha's charm . Capture my heart," Anos said, his voice oozing charm as he made a heart gesture with his hands. The three people behind him were left agog, their minds reeling in shock.

"What the...? Is he seriously spouting sweet nothings now?" Sasha wondered, her eyes wide with incredulity. Fatty Tom and Sasha exchanged disbelieving glances, unsure how to react to Anos's unbridled audacity.

Fatty Tom's eyes widened in a mix of awe and trepidation as he thought, "Fuck! This guy is certifiably insane!" He secretly admired Anos's unbridled audacity, which was either a testament to his courage or a sign of his reckless abandon.

Flirting with the school belle was one thing, but now Anos was brazenly charming Sofia, the formidable teacher notorious for her strictness and intimidating demeanor. Fatty Tom genuinely worried that Anos's life expectancy would plummet once John returned, bringing with him a maelstrom of trouble.

"Then I'll deduct another ten points. You're just one deduction away from leaving. Ahem, make a heart sign." To everyone's surprise, Sofia mirrored Anos's gesture, her eyes sparkling with amusement as she appeared to revel in his predicament and teasingly return his flirtation.

"Oh my god! I can't believe I got to see such a playful side of Miss Sofia! Fuck! She's so adorable!" Anos exclaimed, his eyes shining with delight.

"She's really cute!" Fatty Tom and Sasha chimed in, their voices laced with astonishment and their faces reflecting their shock.

Sofia's eyes widened slightly, and she realized that she had momentarily lost her composure in front of the students. She coughed dryly, attempting to regain her dignified demeanor. "Ahem," she cleared her throat, her cheeks flushing slightly with a hint of embarrassment.

Anos found himself intrigued by Sofia's unexpected playfulness and mischievous nature, which starkly contrasted with her icy exterior. He shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly. "Don't worry, I'm not worried at all."

Sofia raised an eyebrow, perplexed by Anos's unwavering confidence. If he failed this assessment, he would have to wait another three months, allowing his peers to surge ahead. The gap between him and his batchmates would widen significantly if he entered the Sky Martial Court three months later!

"Then I'd like to see where your confidence comes from," Sofia said, her eyes narrowing slightly as she gazed at Anos.

As they conversed, they arrived at their destination - a vast field teeming with students. Orchid Flower Academy had four grades, each comprising 20 classes, with two to four students from each class participating in the assessment. The field was abuzz with approximately 200 students, all at the Qi Building five-star level! Only a handful had reached the sixth star level.

Anos, Tom, and Sasha stood at the edge of the field, while Sofia walked to the side, joining two male instructors from the Sky Martial Court.

The atmosphere was electric, with an air of anticipation hanging heavy over the field. The students were all eager to showcase their skills and secure a coveted spot in the Sky Martial Court.

As soon as Sofia appeared, the two male instructors couldn't help but stare at her, their eyes fixed on her with a mixture of admiration and surprise.

"Hooligan!" Sasha spat out a mouthful of saliva in disgust. "Hey, Sasha, how can you say that about me?" Anos asked, feigning innocence.

"Am I not?" Sasha retorted, her voice laced with sarcasm.

Anos said seriously, "You don't understand. I'm not flirting with an instructor. As a student, I wouldn't dare to do that. Isn't that courting death?" His expression turned solemn, as if he was genuinely concerned about the consequences of his actions.

"Then what are you doing?!" Sasha asked, her voice laced with exasperation.

Anos smirked mischievously. "If you can understand the adoration in Miss Sofia's eyes when she looks at me, you'll get it! I'm not flirting with her, I'm giving her a chance to pursue me!" He said it with a straight face, as if he truly believed he was doing Sofia a favor.

"Shameless!" Sasha rolled her eyes at Anos, her expression a mix of disgust and amusement.

"Sasha," Mia said, her voice soft and sweet as she squeezed in from behind them, her presence sudden but welcoming.

"Hey, Little Chest Sister!" Anos said, his voice dripping with playful sarcasm, deliberately provoking Mia with the cheeky nickname.

"Ding... Successfully teased Mia. Scumbag Points + 10000. Mission Progress: 40%!" The notification sounded in Anos's mind, and he felt an intoxicating rush of triumph, his scumbag points skyrocketing with his effortless teasing.

"Ah ah ah! Sasha, why is he here!" Mia exclaimed, her face ablaze with indignation and embarrassment, her eyes flashing with anger as she glared at Anos. This shameless provocateur was pushing her buttons, and she couldn't believe his audacity!

As an unrivaled beauty, Mia's pride and dignity were at stake. She couldn't possibly stoop to Anos's level, but she couldn't deny the secret thrill she felt at his teasing. His words had struck a chord, and she was determined to maintain her composure, refusing to give him the satisfaction of getting under her skin.

"What do you think? I'm definitely here to participate in the assessment," Anos said, his voice confident and unwavering, his eyes sparkling with determination.

"Assessment? Hmph! Just you wait! See if I don't beat you to a pulp!" Mia snarled, her face twisted in a fierce scowl, her fists clenched at her sides.

Anos smiled nonchalantly and said, "Anyway, Sasha will protect me, right?" He glanced at Sasha, his eyes pleading for her support and protection.

"I don't care," Sasha snorted, her voice cold and detached, her expression unyielding. She crossed her arms, her eyes fixed on Anos with a hint of annoyance.

Fatty Tom was utterly astonished by Anos's remarkable prowess, his mind reeling with the implications of what he had just witnessed. Anos had single-handedly achieved the unthinkable, coaxing responses from the notoriously unyielding Sasha with ease.

This was a feat that had eluded even the most skilled and experienced individuals in Orchid Flower Academy's history, leaving Tom to wonder what other secrets Anos might be hiding.

As he gazed at Anos with newfound admiration and curiosity, Tom couldn't help but reassess his initial impression of this enigmatic figure. Anos's unorthodox methods and playful demeanor belied a profound understanding of human nature and a talent for manipulation that was nothing short of remarkable.

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A male instructor standing at the front of the gathering cleared his throat, commanding attention from the crowd. "Very well, now that everyone is present, let me outline the rules for the assessment," he began, his voice authoritative and clear.

"The Sky Martial Court assessment will consist of three rounds, each designed to test a different aspect of your abilities. In each round, points will be deducted based on your performance. By the end of the three rounds, you must have accumulated a total of at least 60 points to pass the assessment. Anything less, and you will be deemed unsuitable for the Sky Martial Court."

He paused for emphasis, surveying the room with a stern gaze. "Now, let us proceed to the first round of assessment: the spiritual power evaluation. This round will test your ability to harness and control your spiritual energy. I expect to see your best efforts."

With that, the instructor nodded curtly, and the first round of the assessment began, signaling the start of a rigorous and challenging evaluation process.

As the instructor finished speaking, a sleek, silver table slid out from the shadows, coming to a stop in front of the assembled students. Atop the table,

a magnificent transparent crystal orb glimmered, its facets reflecting the light with an otherworldly sheen.

Anos's eyes narrowed as he recognized the orb - it was a Spiritual Resonance Crystal, used to scrutinize a warrior's attributes, including the potency of their spiritual power.

This crystal was the key to unlocking the secrets of a warrior's true potential. It could detect even the slightest variations in spiritual power, revealing hidden strengths and weaknesses. For warriors of the same level, a superior spiritual power could make all the difference in combat prowess, earning them coveted attention and recognition.

Conversely, a subpar spiritual power would result in point deductions, a stark reminder of the unrelenting standards of the Sky Martial Court.

"One by one, let's begin," the instructor announced, his voice firm and commanding. The first student, stepped forward with a deep breath, his eyes fixed on the crystal orb.

With a steady hand, first student placed his palm on the crystal's surface, and a soft hum filled the air as he released a measured amount of his spiritual power. The crystal, initially colorless, burst into a radiant light blue glow, like the first gentle rays of dawn.

The instructor's eyes narrowed as he scrutinized the crystal's response. "Qi Building Stage, five stars... water attribute... spiritual power strength lower than the standard by 3%." His voice was detached, yet laced with a hint of disappointment.

A pause, and then the verdict: "10 points deducted." The words hung in the air, a stark reminder of the consequences of falling short of expectations.

Anos's eyes widened in disbelief as he watched the scene unfold. "What the...? Points deducted just like that? Isn't the Sky Martial Court assessment a

bit too ridiculous?" He felt a surge of indignation and frustration, his mind reeling with the harsh reality of the situation.

Just as he was about to erupt in protest, the instructor's voice cut through the air, firm and unyielding. "Next!" The command was repeated, a relentless drumbeat that brooked no argument.

Anos's gaze swept across the crowd, his eyes scanning the sea of faces before him. From what he could gather, nearly all of the hundred or so students were at the Qi Building Stage, five stars. Yet, a staggering 90% of them would suffer point deductions due to their spiritual power strength falling short of the standard.

The realization hit him like a ton of bricks, leaving him feeling like he was on the verge of kneeling in despair.

And then, he heard it. "Next, Sasha!" The instructor's voice sliced through the tension, his eyes fixed intently on the Sasha who was about to take her turn.