Martial Arts 191

Chapter 191: What Did You Say Just Now?

Wang Teng turned to the three young men when he heard them.

The trio seemed to be around the same age as him. They were in tight clothes, and they were holding weapons as they looked at Wang Teng intently.

Looking at their faces, they were most probably martial arts course students from another school.

"I have already picked the Illusion Grass. You came late."

Wang Teng suddenly felt a little lucky.

What happened today indeed had some element of luck in it.

Bai Xiaocao and her father didn't know these people's abilities. They also wouldn't explain to Bai Xiaocao and his father how powerful they were.

Thus, Bai Xiaocao's father chose the path he thought was the safest based on his own thinking. He brought these three young men a huge round around the mountain before they finally arrived at this place.

As for Bai Xiaocao, she was a naive person. She didn't know that this shortcut was dangerous. That was why she dared to bring Wang Teng here.

If it wasn't for Wang Teng, the ants would have already eaten her until only her bones were left after she stepped on the ant nest.

The three young men probably never expected someone with the same intention to come here. By the time they arrived, Wang Teng had already beat them to the draw. They were too late.

In summary, this was a series of coincidences. If any coincidence was lacking, Wang Teng wouldn't be able to pick the Illusion Grass successfully.

When they saw Wang Teng admitting it, the young men's expressions instantly darkened.

This was the first school mission for them. They didn't have any experience, so to be safe, they formed a team of three. They thought that this mission would be a piece of cake, but they didn't expect this accident to happen at the last moment.

If they failed their first mission, their schoolmates would tease them to no end. Also, not only were they unable to get the school credits, they would even get school credits deducted. Hence, it was expected that they were in a bad mood.

Bai Xiaocao and his father immediately felt the tense atmosphere between the two parties. They were on tenterhooks now. They had just wanted to earn some money and had no idea that the situation would end up like this.

"Dad, did I cause trouble?" Bai Xiaocao's face was pale as she asked worriedly.

"Sigh, it's my fault that I didn't remind you. There's no point in saying anything now, though. It looks like both sides are not easy to deal with. I wonder if they will vent their anger on us later?" Bai Xiaocao's father whispered worriedly.

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The young man among them with a crew cut said, "Friend, I think that you're a university student too, right? Is your mission collecting Illusion Grass?"

The school mission was different from the missions of the police, City Protection Bureau, and other government organizations.

The police and City Protection Bureau missions were sent to the different mission platforms simultaneously. Once someone accepted the mission, they would take the mission off the various platforms so that there wouldn't be any repeats.

As for the school missions, the rule was that every school would upload the mission internally. Usually, the missions were given to the students through the mission system because it was inconvenient for the instructor, heads, and other leaders of the school to do it themselves.

In this case, it was normal that the same mission would appear in the different schools. Wang Teng and the three young men were an example.

"That's right." Wang Teng nodded. He didn't want to explain too much, so he said, "If there's nothing, please make way. I'm in a rush."

He was really in a rush. His main purpose in accepting the mission was to give himself time to leave school and deal with his own matters. He had already wasted half a day here. He needed time to go back to Donghai too.

There was a time limit for the missions. For missions like this that were nearer, the time limit was a day. The school's rule was that the students needed to go back to school by 8 pm. There wasn't much time left for Wang Teng.

"Wait. Our school's instructor released an Illusion Grass mission too. If you picked them all away, we wouldn't be able to fulfill our mission," the young man with a crew cut said.

"Is that any of my business? You need to complete your mission, but I have to complete my mission too," Wang Teng looked at the three young men blocking his path and stopped in his tracks. He frowned and continued, "Also, if you came first and picked the Illusion Grass, would you have given them to me?"

The young man with a crew cut didn't know how to reply to him.

Just like what Wang Teng said, if they came first and picked the Illusion Grass, they wouldn't hand it to others.

The mission explicitly stated that if you had already picked the required number of herbs, you would get more credits the more you picked.

All of them were embarking on the path of martial arts. Resources were tight and scarce, so who would deny having more credits?

"F**k, there's three of us and one of him. Are we afraid that we will lose to him? In a situation like this, we can only fight. There are no other choices," Another young man with a terrible temper cursed instantly. He pointed his battle blade at Wang Teng.

The young man with a crew cut and the last student knew that this matter wouldn't end peacefully after they saw this scene. They prepared to snatch the herbs too.

The atmosphere tensed up like a taut string. A fight was on the verge of breaking out.

But, the next moment, the three of them suddenly stared with wide eyes behind Wang Teng. They looked as though they had seen a ghost.

"There's no need to play these kinds of small tricks. Your expressions are not to the point. I'll give your acting skills a low review!" Wang Teng was speechless.

Suddenly, he felt a shadow coming down from above his head.

Wang Teng slowly raised his head.

A giant python was spiraling up from the cliff. Its body was extremely thick, and it was looking down on everyone with its cold and vertical pupils.

Wang Teng was the closest to it, so he would get attacked first.

"There's a 1-star star beast here. Damn it, I thought that I was smart." Wang Teng felt a little awkward.

This was the first time Bai Xiaocao and her father had seen such a huge snake. Their faces turned pale with fright, and they weakly sprawled on the ground.

The three young men had serious expressions on their faces. They started retreating slowly...

"Hiss!"

The huge python hissed to the sky and then plummeted down. As expected, its first target was Wang Teng.

A ferocious aura surged towards him, along with a pungent stench.

"Hurry up and run!" Bai Xiaocao plucked up her courage and gritted her teeth as she shouted.

Wang Teng didn't move. He stood on the spot and looked at the giant python falling on him. He shook his head and sighed.

He had to say that this huge python was very unlucky.

No matter who it provoked, it wouldn't need to die immediately. Yet, it chose to provoke him... it must die now!

The huge head of the giant python was almost right in front of him. However, there was no change in Wang Teng's expression. He congregated his Force and pushed his fist out.

It was a serious punch!

Bang!

In an instant, the giant python's head exploded from the impact. It turned into a blood rain as it dripped down from the sky. The other half of its body fell to the ground. It twitched a few times, and then it stopped moving.

Wang Teng: ...

For a moment, the entire place was silent.

Everyone was dumbfounded. Bai Xiaocao and her father, as well as the three young men, had all lost their voices. They just stared absentmindedly at Wang Teng and the half of the giant python's body on the ground.

The impact was huge!

It was only one punch, yet he managed to kill a 1-star star beast directly!

What kind of power was this??

Bai Xiaocao and her father couldn't wrap their heads around it. The three young men couldn't understand either. However, they finally knew that Wang Teng wasn't someone they could offend.

Wang Teng had killed the giant python with a single punch, but there wasn't even a drop of blood on his fist. He turned and looked at the three young men. "What did you say just now?"

The three young men's expressions froze. The bad-tempered young man who wanted to fight earlier had sweat all over his forehead. There was a smile at the edge of his lips, a smile uglier than a cry. He swallowed his saliva and said, "I think that there's a misunderstanding between us..."

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Chapter 192: Attack!

The three young men were extremely depressed. They looked as though there was shit stuffed in their mouths.

Where did this person come from?

He looked really young, but he was so strong that he seemed like a bug!

Also, picking Illusion Grass was a relatively simple mission that didn't have much difficulty. Why did this monster take it?

They didn't understand!

They didn't understand at all!

"Misunderstanding?" Wang Teng looked at them with an ambiguous smile. He continued, "Somehow, I remember that this wasn't what you said just now."

"No, no, no. This is exactly what we meant. Since you picked the Illusion Grass, it's yours. We are the good youths of this era with comprehensive development in morals, intelligence, sports, aesthetics, and

labor. How can we do something like snatching your gains?" The trio shook their heads frantically, denying anything of the sort.

Bullshit, they wouldn't admit it even if they died!

The person in front of them was a powerful presence who could burst apart a 1-star star beast with a single punch. They had just become 1-star martial warriors not long ago. If they fought with him, they wouldn't even be able to take one of his punches.

What if he got unhappy and beat all of them to death?

Their mothers told them before that when they followed their hearts, they must follow it decisively without any hesitation!

Bai Xiaocao and her father were stunned.

A moment ago, the three of them were still furious and determined. Now, they were so frightened. This was something new.

"Don't you want to fight for a chance?" Wang Teng asked.

Entrapment!

This was definitely an entrapment!

"No, no!" The three of them continued shaking their heads. In their hearts, they were filled with contempt. They weren't stupid and wouldn't be fooled so easily.

"I was planning to give you some herbs, but since you don't want it, forget it." Wang Teng shook his head as though he was feeling pity for them.

The edges of their lips twitched a little. They exchanged glances with one another and laughed awkwardly. "You must be kidding. We still have things to attend to. We will leave first!"

Then, they carefully retreated, afraid that Wang Teng would suddenly attack them and force them to stay behind.

However, they were obviously thinking too much. If they didn't attack him, Wang Teng was too lazy to care about them.

Wang Teng's gaze shifted to the dead python.

Blank Attribute*5

Wood Force*6

He picked up the two attribute bubbles before inspecting the giant python's body. He didn't see any star core or star bone.

But, the scale armor on the giant python was worth some money. He peeled it off and stuffed it into the backpack he was carrying.

"The meat and blood of this giant python will benefit you greatly. If you don't find it troublesome, you can carry it down," Wang Teng took some meat for himself and then got up to speak to Bai Xiaocao and her father.

Bai Xiaocao and her father were a little scared of Wang Teng. However, they were elated when they saw that Wang Teng was willing to share the giant python's meat and blood with them.

"Is this really for us?" Bai Xiaocao hesitated and asked. She still couldn't believe it.

"If you don't want it, you can leave it here for the wild beasts," Wang Teng said nonchalantly.

"Yes, yes, yes. We want it." Bai Xiaocao nodded hurriedly. What a joke. This was the blood and meat of a star beast. To normal people, it was extremely rare. Eating it would not only benefit their health, but they could also earn some money if they sold them away. How was it possible that they didn't want it?

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On the other side, the three young men rushed down the mountain, not daring to take even a moment of rest.

When they reached the bottom of the mountain, the trio looked behind them. They immediately heaved a sigh of relief when they noticed that Wang Teng didn't chase after them.

"Ha... Haha, I almost got frightened to death!" The young man with a crew cut laughed awkwardly as he patted his chest.

"Hahaha, I almost peed my pants," the hot-tempered young man said in embarrassment.

"Let's go. I don't want to stay here a moment longer. I don't mind getting my school credits deducted. I will take it as a lesson learned. I just became a martial warrior, so I got a little proud. In the future, I must keep a low profile when I come out," the last young man said with lingering fear.

"Let's go, let's go..."

The three of them left without turning back. It was as though there was a ferocious monster chasing after them. However, you could still hear faint noises in their direction.

"Anyway, which school did that person come from? He was so scary!"

"Is he from Donghai University?"

"He might be from Huanghai Military Academy. Monsters like him will only appear in these two schools."

"He should be participating in the National Number One Martial Arts Competition this year. At that time, we will know who he is."

"You're right!"

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Their conversation couldn't be heard anymore after they walked further away.

On the other side, Wang Teng finished settling his business and returned to the village. He bade farewell to Bai Xiaocao and her father and went back to Donghai in the taxi.

"Don't look anymore. You don't live in the same world as him." Bai Xiaocao's father sighed when he saw the absentminded Bai Xiaocao beside him.

"I know!" Bai Xiaocao said dejectedly.

...

Wang Teng didn't go back right away. Instead, he went back home.

In his house in Deer Garden.

Li Xiumei was a little surprised when she saw Wang Teng. She asked, "Son, why are you back? Did you make some mistake and got expelled by the school?"

Wang Teng: (▼ヘ▼#)

He didn't expect that when he came back, instead of feeling happy, Li Xiumei would be worried that he had caused trouble in school.

"Mom, do you have so little trust in me? Can't you think of something good?" Wang Teng said angrily.

"Haha, it was just a casual comment. Have a seat and play with Doudou. I will cook more dishes tonight. Let me go make some nice food for you." Li Xiumei knew that she was thinking too much, so she smiled in embarrassment and hurried into the kitchen to prepare dinner.

Wang Teng shook his head. He walked to the living room and carried the little girl who was watching cartoons on television. He smiled and said, "Doudou, did you miss your Brother Teng?"

"Yes!" Doudou shifted her gaze away from the cartoon unwillingly and looked at Wang Teng. She nodded her head firmly.

"So obedient!" Wang Teng tapped her nose and smiled.

...

Past 6 pm, Wang Shengguo knew that Wang Teng was home, so he threw away his work and rushed home earlier to have dinner.

Wang Shengguo looked at the array of dishes on the dining table and smiled. "Look, when you come back, your mother makes all these delicious dishes for you. Normally, we don't get to enjoy this treatment, right, Doudou?"

"Yes." Doudou gradually became more familiar with Wang Shengguo and Li Xiumei after interacting with them for some time. She started to be more outspoken too. At this moment, she was stuffing her face in the rice bowl. When she heard Wang Shengguo's question, she raised her dirty face and nodded her little head furiously.

"Hahaha." Wang Shengguo and Wang Teng burst out laughing.

"You greedy little cat!"

Li Xiumei smiled and wiped Doudou's dirty face. Then, she took out some food for Doudou.

She didn't forget Wang Teng, though. She piled his rice bowl until it looked like a small mountain.

"Eat more. Look at you. You just left for a few weeks, but you've become so skinny," Li Xiumei said.

...Wang Teng was speechless. Indeed, coming home was a wrong decision.

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After he finished dinner, Wang Teng went to his rented house in the university town.

The crow egg hadn't hatched yet. Wang Teng prepared to bring it to his school's dormitory in case it suddenly hatched without him knowing.

He hurried his way back and finally managed to enter the school gates right on the dot at 8 pm.

"This little brat!" The guard looked at his back view as he ran away. He smiled and shook his head.

In the logistics building.

It was already 8 pm, but the building was still brightly lit. Many students were entering and leaving the building. It seemed no different compared to daytime.

Wang Teng went directly to the third floor to hand over his mission.

He passed on the stalks of Illusion Grass, and his mission was deemed as completed. Wang Teng's first mission ended with a perfect ending. Well, although there was a small accident, it didn't matter.

Then, he went back to his No.1 dormitory in Section Three.

The moment he stepped through the main door, before he could even turn on the light, he felt a gust of wind attacking him.

"Who is it?" Wang Teng shouted coldly. He was shocked.

The other party attacked exceptionally quickly. He couldn't dodge in time and could only use his fist to return the attack.

Chapter 193: Is He Dead?

Bang!

Wang Teng could feel his fist hitting someone's palm. Then, the sound of an explosion was heard. The huge force pushed him back and caused him to retreat continuously.

"Huh?" The person in the dark exclaimed in surprise.

Wang Teng took a step back. The floor below him cracked when he stepped on it. He then dispelled the force pushing him back.

Wang Teng finally had the time to look in the dark intently. "Who are you?"

"Hmph!" The other party snorted. Then, the person attacked him without saying any words.

There was a faint glow on his palm. It was the Force, but it was extremely dense. The glow was contained. If you weren't extremely powerful, you wouldn't be able to reach this state.

The other party was a silent and vicious person. Their attacks were ruthless and deadly. The faint green flow on their palm had congregated into the shape of a blade. It was extremely sharp.

Every single punch, every single palm, and every single kick felt like weapons with frightening power. They were all aimed at his vital points.

Wang Teng's expression was extremely solemn now.

F**K!

Who on earth did I provoke?

Who sent such a powerful person to kill me!

He cursed in his heart. However, he didn't dare to waste any time. He evaded a few attacks that were extremely lethal and turned around... He ran away!

The attacker: ...

Outside was his school. Wang Teng believed that if he was able to escape and shout for help, the powerful warriors inside the school would hear him and come to his rescue. No matter how powerful this killer was, they would be seized without any resistance and die on the spot!

His plan was good, but the reality was cruel!

When he charged to the door at a fast speed, he realized that there was an invisible energy wall blocking his path of retreat.

Damn it, why are you creating such a huge scene just to kill me? Is there a need to do this?

Wang Teng cursed in his heart.

He didn't even need to think to know that the other party had set a rune array beforehand. The moment he came back and stepped into the dormitory, the array would be activated, and he would be stuck inside.

Silently!

When the powerful warriors in school discovered him, his corpse would have turned cold!

What a scheme of catching the turtle in the jar!

Since the other party had set this trap, they definitely had the confidence to kill him before the powerful warriors in the school noticed anything.

Wang Teng felt that he was going to die.

All I did was boast a little in the afternoon. Why are you forcing me to die at night? God, you're so heartless!

Who on earth wants to kill me?

Chen Xiangming, Ren Qingcang...

Wang Teng's mind was working furiously. The entire dormitory was enclosed and sealed off by the rune array. Even if he shouted, it would be useless.

Even if the entire interior of the house was destroyed, no one would be able to hear a single sound outside.

At this moment, another powerful gust of wind was felt behind him. The attacker attacked him from the back once again. Wang Teng felt a piercing pain in his heart, and his expression changed.

Damn it... f^{**k} , I'm going to give it my all!

Wang Teng increased his speed to the maximum and executed his Steps of Gale. His entire body seemed to have turned into a gust of wind. He disappeared on the spot.

Huh?

The person in the dark gave his second exclamation. The person seemed shocked.

However, the person didn't stop attacking. Feeling that Wang Teng's speed had increased exponentially, they also increased their speed. The attacker chased after Wang Teng relentlessly.

How powerful is this person?

Wang Teng immediately activated his Spiritual Sight. A ball of extremely glaring light entered his vision, almost blinding him.

I'm dead!

I'm dead!

I'm dead!

Important things must be emphasized thrice!

Wang Teng was flabbergasted. This was the first time he saw such a huge Force glow.

What level of power is this?

He didn't know. However, a cornered rabbit would still struggle. Waiting to die was never his choice.

At this moment, he couldn't care about hiding his ability anymore. He released all his power in a single explosion. Instead of retreating, he attacked. The battle sword appeared in his hand and drew a dazzling sword glow in the air.

He used his most powerful attack directly!

One gold and one red. Two sword presence intertwined with each other and surged out!

"Bang!"

Huh?

A third exclamation was heard amidst the loud explosion.

Wang Teng didn't care about this voice. When his sword presence collided with the other party, he used the impact to quickly shift back to the edge of the invisible wall.

Boom, boom, boom!

Within two to three breaths, Wang Teng released more than then palm attacks. When his life was in danger, his potential erupted like a volcano. At this moment, his hand speed was astonishing.

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He knew that he wasn't the other party's match, so the only way was to destroy the array and escape.

"Crack..."

Wang Teng was elated when he heard this sound. Under the bombardment of his all-out Force attacks, there were finally cracks on the invisible wall.

The other party probably didn't expect Wang Teng's hidden ability to reach 3-star soldier level. Due to the addition of all the different Forces, his ability could even be on par with a 4-star soldier-level martial warrior.

When he attacked with full power, he was able to break the rune array.

Just as Wang Teng was planning to break the wall with one final effort, the invisible wall in front of him disappeared without a trace.

His fist hit the air.

"??"

He stumbled forward. Wang Teng was dumbfounded.

The sound of explosions behind him had disappeared. Then, a crisp sound was suddenly heard in the room.

"Slap!"

The lights in the living room were turned on by someone.

The sudden light caused Wang Teng's vision to blur. His expression changed. Suddenly, he heard a sound.

"Alright, stop creating a scene!"

It was the lazy voice of a lady. But, Wang Teng didn't dare to let down his guard.

He turned his head to take a look. The entire living room was in a mess. Many places were damaged, and there were holes and cracks all over. It was unbearable to look at.

A young lady who looked around 27 years old was sitting on the sofa in the living room. She was looking at Wang Teng with interest.

"Who are you?" Wang Teng looked at her and asked vigilantly.

The lady smiled gently. "Guess!"

Wang Teng: ...

Guess your head!

What do you mean by guess? You barged into my house for no reason and started killing me without a single word. I almost got killed by you. Yet, you are pretending that nothing happened now? What are you trying to do?

"Look, you're angry!" The lady saw Wang Teng's extremely black face and couldn't help but laugh.

"Why are you laughing?" Wang Teng said with a black face.

"You look quite interesting when you're angry. You seem like a three-year-old kid who got bullied by the older child next door. Do you want to go back and find your mom now?" the lady said jokingly.

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Who are you calling a three-year-old!

You are the one who needs to look for your mom.

Wang Teng's eyebrows jumped furiously. He was indignant.

Now, he finally understood that this lady wasn't here to kill him. Although he didn't know what motive she had, he was at least safe.

Wang Teng took a deep breath and tried his best to calm down the flames of anger that got ignited by the lady. He said calmly, "Since you said that I'm a three years old child, aren't you admitting that you're the older child next door?"

The moment he finished speaking, the lady suddenly disappeared from the sofa and appeared beside Wang Teng. Then...

"Knock!"

She knocked his head with her fist.

Wang Teng's pupils constricted. He couldn't dodge the attack at all. He had to suffer.

"Hiss!"

She had exerted much force in her attack. It hurt so much that he grimaced in pain.

"You are the one who said it. Why are you hitting me?" Wang Teng rubbed his head and glared at the lady.

At the same time, he took a few steps back and kept his distance from the other party even though it was useless no matter how far he retreated. She was too frighteningly powerful.

"I can say it, but you can't." The lady smiled ambiguously.

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In the living room, Wang Teng and the lady sat opposite each other. Wang Teng remained exceptionally vigilant, though.

He was on tenterhooks. He really hoped that this lady would leave soon. However, the other party didn't seem to have such intentions.

At this moment, because they were relatively closer, Wang Teng could finally look at her carefully.

The lady's face was stunning. No one could beat her in looks among all the ladies that Wang Teng had seen so far.

Not even Lin Chuhan.

Also, her aura was outstanding. Her aura was lazy, noble, handsome, and even dignified...

Many different auras merged together, yet it didn't feel contradicting at all.

Or rather, she was a paradox on her own.

Hence, no matter how contradicting her aura was, it wouldn't seem out-of-place. It would only leave a deeper impression on other people.

This was a lady who would be in the spotlight no matter where she went.

Thinking about this, Wang Teng was suddenly stunned.

His full-force attack just now didn't hurt this lady at all. It didn't even leave any traces on her clothes.

This ability... was really astonishing!

Wang Teng couldn't see through her.

He took a deep breath and said, "Sister..."

"Huh? Do I look very old?" The lady smiled and looked at him gently.

"No, no!" Wang Teng shuddered and shook his head hurriedly as he replied in an awkward tone.

"I will give you one chance to reorganize your words. If you have anything to say, you can say it now." The lady crossed her arms in front of her chest and leaned against the sofa lazily. She was swinging her long legs lightly. They were extremely beautiful.

Wang Teng's gaze was almost attracted to her legs. However, he sat upright, stiff as a poker, and looked straight ahead. He gave a dry cough and said, "Erm... young miss... may I know what you want?"

"Oh, actually, I don't want to do anything. Old Peng said that there was an amazing talent in our school and asked me to come back quickly to take a look. Hence, I wanted to see what kind of talent you are. I

wanted to see the person who has the ability to make me rush back from the battlefield," the lady replied calmly.

There was a lot of information here!

Just came back from the battlefield?

Who on earth was this lady?

Also, the Old Peng she mentioned...

Wang Teng hesitated before asking, "Are you talking about... President Peng?"

"Who else is there?" The lady picked her nails and replied casually.

"And you are?" Wang Teng asked carefully.

This lady had called Peng Yuanshan 'Old Peng.' She must have a high status.

"Me?" The lady raised her head and looked at Wang Teng. She replied in a playful tone, "I'm your principal."

"WTF?"

Wang Teng was dumbstruck.

Principal?

He looked at the relaxed lady in front of him. He wasn't able to link her with his image of a principal no matter how hard he tried.

"Are you sure you're not joking with me?" Wang Teng asked curiously.

The lady didn't open her mouth. Instead, she turned to look at the door.

At this moment, a voice suddenly came from outside the door.

"That's right, she is the principal of our school—Dan Taixuan!"

"President!" Wang Teng was shocked.

At this moment, Peng Yuanshan strode in and nodded at him. He looked at the messy scene and smiled bitterly. "Dan Taixuan, can't you find a different place to test Wang Teng's ability?"

"No," Dan Taixuan replied indifferently.

Peng Yuanshan: ...

When he saw even Peng Yuanshan suffering a setback in front of this lady, the frustration in Wang Teng's heart immediately subsided.

Anyway, looking at this situation, this lady was really the principal who had never revealed herself before!

But, this was a little unimaginable!

He looked at the lady who was lying sideways on the sofa lazily. She didn't look like a principal at all!

The corners of Wang Teng's lips twitched a little. He shook his head. He didn't know how to describe his feelings now.

Peng Yuanshan also felt helpless. He turned and said to Wang Teng, "I came over to tell you that she's indeed our principal. She just wanted to test your ability. I hope that you won't take it to heart. There's no need to worry either."

Wang Teng didn't know what to say. It was impossible that he had no worries.

In the fight just now, he had exposed all his ability in front of Dan Taixuan. In the life or death situation, he had revealed too many things. Now, in front of this beauty, he had no secrets. This made Wang Teng a little uneasy. He wasn't able to let go of it easily.

"Alright, Old Peng, stop wasting time. Don't loiter around the area. Don't you have many things to take care of in school? Hurry up and go back to do what you're supposed to do. Quick. I will take care of this fellow's business," Dan Taixuan waved her hand impatiently and said.

Wang Teng: ...

Peng Yuanshan, who was chased away for no reason, felt his veins popping out of his forehead. His top was going to burst soon.

So you know that there are many things to take care of in school?

Where were you before this?

As the principal, you disappear all the time and leave everything for others to handle. Don't you feel ashamed!

...

What a strong resentment! Wang Teng stared at Peng Yuanshan with wide eyes.

As expected, Dan Taixuan was a lady with an evil character. Even President Peng got so angry at her. What a poor thing.

In the end, Peng Yuanshan snorted furiously and left with a stomach of hidden bitterness.

Wang Teng couldn't help but glance at Dan Taixuan.

"Why are you looking at me?" Dan Taixuan felt a little guilty. She said awkwardly. "Look at Old Peng, he's not young anymore, but he's still unable to control his emotions. I give him more responsibilities because I have high hopes for him. If it was others, I wouldn't trust them so much."

"He has to thank you then," Wang Teng said insincerely. He was snorting in his heart.

"Of course. I appreciate his ability and helped him in his career," Dan Taixuan nodded and replied without any self-understanding.

"President Peng is gone. If there's nothing, please leave too. I still need to tidy up and sleep." Wang Teng didn't want to chat with her, so he changed the topic.

"Why are you in such a hurry? We haven't talked about serious business." Dan Taixuan rolled her eyes.

"Then you can speak now.

"Cough, alright. Let me see where shall I begin. Well... Let's talk about your ability first. Among the younger generation, you are indeed outstanding. Young fellow, you hid really well. You're at 3-star soldier level and your battle ability is on par with 4-star. Also, you are a multi-element martial warrior. Let me count. Ice, fire, metal, wind... are there any more?" Dan Taixuan counted with her fingers. At the end, she turned to Wang Teng and asked him.

"No," Wang Teng replied expressionlessly.

He had only used these four elements just now. Even when he was breaking the invisible wall, he didn't have the time to use his other Forces. Hence, he wasn't worried that Dan Taixuan would notice something.

Four elements were enough. If he exposed his other elements, he was worried that Dan Taixuan wouldn't be able to resist the temptation of sending him to the laboratory for research.

"In that case, let's take it as four elements." Dan Taixuan gave Wang Teng a meaningful glance. "Every martial warrior has their secret, big or small. You don't have to worry about me probing further. Actually, this is nothing. Although multi-element martial warriors are rare, there are still some. I met some four-element martial warriors in the past, but unfortunately, I killed them so they couldn't mature. It's nothing."

2

Chapter 195: Capturing A

"You killed a few four-element martial warriors?"

Wang Teng's heart pounded furiously and his head turned numb. He had a deeper understanding of his principal again.

Not only was she evil, but she was also brutal!

Damn it, based on what she said, he would be one of her targets too.

It was too scary!

He trembled uncontrollably!

Wang Teng instinctively shifted away from her a little. He tried his best to keep a distance from this frightening and vicious lady.

"You seem scared of me?" Dan Taixuan seemed to understand what he was thinking. A chilling smile appeared on her beautiful face as she spoke in a composed tone.

1

"Ha... Haha, principal, you are mighty and unsurpassed in your generation. I... admire you and am in awe!" Wang Teng laughed awkwardly.

Damn it, if I could beat you, I wouldn't need to swallow this humiliation and force myself to smile and bow down in front of you...

"Oh, not bad. You have a glib tongue." Dan Taixuan gave him a look of acknowledgment. There was a faint and mesmerizing smile at the edge of her lips. Suddenly, she said." Okay, let's not waste time. Kneel and kowtow to me."

Huh??

Wang Teng was stunned.

We are just talking. Why do I have to kneel and kowtow?

Does she want me to beg for mercy?

This woman is indeed ruthless.

Should I kneel or not?

Although they say that a man shouldn't kneel in front of others, there was another saying that a man could take temporary setbacks.

Educated people were amazing. They say everything. Whether you go forward or back, it made sense.

If he kneeled, he would seem a little timid. But, if he didn't... based on how vicious she was, he might really get beaten to death!

What should he do?

This is very urgent! I need an answer immediately.

Maybe I should just kneel? If dignity is an attribute, I can just pick it up and get my dignity back... right?

Dan Taixuan noticed that Wang Teng was in a dilemma, and his expression kept changing. She snorted.

"Why? You're not willing to? As a general-stage martial warrior, don't I have the right to be your master?"

"What?"

Wang Teng was dumbfounded once again. Then, he finally reacted.

General-stage!

Master?

This lady was unreasonably powerful. Also, based on what she said, she was a general-stage martial warrior.

She had no problem being his support.

He could accept acknowledging a general-stage martial warrior as his master.

Also, he had exposed most of his ability already. He couldn't beat her, so the next best method was undoubtedly to turn her to his side.

Yes, a teacher would be on his team.

Many thoughts went through his mind. Wang Teng wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. "Oh, you're talking about being my master? You should have told me earlier. If you had said that, I would have kneeled immediately."

"You're a little mischievous!" Dan Taixuan glanced at him sideways.

"I don't have the guts." The cold sweat on Wang Teng's forehead started pouring down again.

"Are you kneeling or not?" Dan Taixuan asked.

"Erm, principal, it's the 21st-century martial arts era now. Shouldn't our way of acknowledgment keep up with time too?"

Since there were no threats to his life, Wang Teng thought about it and didn't want to kneel anymore.

"Oh, what do you want?" Dan Taixuan looked at him with interest.

"Why don't I offer you a cup of tea and make a meal for you? This is a display of my sincerity as your disciple," Wang Teng said carefully.

Dan Taixuan shook her head and laughed. "Alright, don't think that I don't know what you are thinking. If you don't want to kneel, you don't need to. Indeed, this routine isn't popular anymore."

"That's right, that's right." Wang Teng nodded frantically. Then, he ran to make a cup of tea and carried it over.

"Master, have some tea!"

"Not bad. It looks very proper." Dan Taixuan nodded. She took over the teacup and took a sip of the tea. "As for the meal, you can keep it on my tab. My requirement is really high. When you reach the master level as a Force chef master, I'll consider whether I should eat your dishes."

Wang Teng: ...

This stupid, arrogant person!

"Sure, Master~" Wang Teng nodded and said.

"Stop fooling around!" Dan Taixuan rolled her eyes at him. She continued, "Honestly, I have never had a disciple before. In the past, many people persuaded me to accept a disciple to play with. I rejected them for all sorts of reasons because I find it troublesome.

"This time, Old Peng urged me to come back, telling me that a rare genius has appeared in our school. He guaranteed that I would be satisfied, so I came back reluctantly.

"However, you indeed didn't disappoint me. You even gave me a pleasant surprise. I like your temper too, so I don't mind taking you as my disciple.

"All these years, those old fellows kept boasting about their disciples in front of me. Now it's my turn to boast. Little brat, don't disappoint me. If you embarrass me... Hmph, I don't think you want to know the consequences."

Then, she gave Wang Teng a knowing gaze.

Wang Teng's heart shuddered. Suddenly, he had a bad premonition. He felt that his entire body was engulfed in her evil intention.

He asked carefully, "Master, who are the old fellows you're talking about? How powerful are their disciples?"

"You won't know even if I tell you. You just need to know that they are all at the general stage. As for their disciples... Let me think. The most powerful one should be at the 6-star soldier level. However, it has been six months since I saw him. It's hard to say where he is now," Dan Taixuan said calmly.

6-star soldier level!

And this was his ability half a year ago!

Wang Teng felt that he could only laugh at himself. All he did was acknowledge a master. He didn't know that there would be so many troubles. Can I not acknowledge her as my master?

Is it too late to regret?

"It's too late to regret," Dan Taixuan saw through Wang Teng's thoughts and replied with a smile.

Wang Teng: ...

"It might be a little difficult to be my disciple, but there are benefits too. In the future, no one will dare to bully you easily. I've heard of Chen Xiangming's matter. Although he's an exception in our school, many similar matters have happened outside. After being my disciple, if anyone dares to take advantage of their seniority, I will beat them to death for you," Dan Taixuan said.

Wang Teng's eyes lit up.

Listen, listen, this is what she should be saying!

After being in this industry for such a long time, I finally found a thick thigh.

"If I cause trouble in the future, can I use your name?" Wang Teng asked.

"I know that you're a mischievous person." Dan Taixuan glared at him. However, she said nonchalantly, "But, I like it. If you have any trouble, use my name. Those that are afraid of me won't dare to look for me. As for those that aren't, it will be useless if you tell them my name."

Wang Teng: ...

He felt that there was something wrong, but he couldn't pinpoint it!

"Alright, that's all for today. Report to my place tomorrow. As your master, I have to teach you some things." Dan Taixuan stood up and stretched her body. She yawned as she walked to the door. "Yawn~ I really miss my bed. I rarely come back, so I must have a good sleep."

Wang Teng got up and sent her to the door.

"Master, have a safe trip home. Master, take care of your steps. Master, be careful since it's dark..."

"Knock!"

A furious fist landed on Wang Teng's head.

His eyes teared up. When he raised his head, Wang Teng couldn't see Dan Taixuan's figure at all.

•••

"??"

When he saw the content of the last attribute bubble, Wang Teng was dumbfounded.

Black-hearted attribute?

Why was there such an attribute?

How black-hearted was Dan Taixuan to be able to drop black-hearted attributes? *Also... system, are you sure you're not kidding?*

Anyway, they only had a short exchange of blows, but she had dropped so many Force attributes. As expected of a general-stage martial warrior.

If he beat a general-stage martial warrior, he would drop many attributes, right?

Unfortunately, he didn't have the ability. He would only be beaten to death!

He chanted twice, "He who knows not, fears not."

Then, Wang Teng hurriedly threw this deadly thought out of his mind, as far away as he could.

Oh right, my crow egg. I wonder if I hit it during my fight just now. Please be safe. Wang Teng suddenly remembered his egg. He hurriedly placed his backpack on the sofa and took out the crow egg. He examined it carefully.

What a close call. Luckily, it isn't spoiled.

Wang Teng scrutinized the egg and heaved a long sigh of relief.

Then, he went into his bedroom and placed the crow egg down safely. He opened the incubator he brought back and continued incubating it.

He took his clothes and went to the bathroom to wash up.

More than ten minutes later, Wang Teng wiped his head and walked out. He dried his hair and was preparing to rest. He glanced at the crow egg on the incubator subconsciously.

A crack suddenly appeared in his vision.

Oh my god!

It... cracked!

Wang Teng's eyes widened, and he hurriedly moved forward.

There was really a crack!

It was pretty obvious. It went from the right to the left, covering one-third of the egg.

"Crack..."

A faint, crisp sound was heard.

Another crack gradually appeared under Wang Teng's gaze.

Crack!

This time, the crack was louder than the one before. After that, more than ten finer lines started appearing abruptly around the huge crack.

"It's... hatching?!" Wang Teng was stunned. To be honest, he was a little dumbfounded.

Nothing had happened to it for a long time. Today, the moment he shifted it to his dormitory, it started to hatch.

Was this a coincidence?

However, this was a good thing. He had waited for so long, and it was finally going to hatch!

Wang Teng stared at the crow egg without blinking. As time went by, he saw more and more cracks on the egg.

But, the little fellow inside didn't want to come out.

Wang Teng decided to sit cross-legged on the ground and stared straight ahead with his hand supporting his chin.

Time passed slowly. After more than two hours, the crow egg suddenly vibrated. A piece of eggshell dropped to the floor.

Wang Teng's eyes lit up. He immediately became attentive.

The little thing inside was pushing itself against the top of the crow egg. Pieces of eggshell kept dropping.

Crack!

An ugly head emerged from the egg abruptly.

Wang Teng: ...

Oh my god, this little thing is quite exquisite!

Only the head of the little crow was revealed outside in front of him. Its body was still in the shell. It looked at Wang Teng and gave a child-like chirp.

Wang Teng didn't help it and allowed the little crow to struggle on. In the end, after laboring for half a day, it finally crawled out of the shell.

It had to be said that the descendants of the star beasts were different from normal animals. The little crow in front of him wasn't small at all.

Its body was almost as big as a hen. There were even feathers on its body already. The descendants of a normal animal wouldn't be like this.

"Caw, caw..."

The little crow laid on the ground and cawed. It then flopped towards Wang Teng.

This little thing is black, fat, and seems a little stupid. I can't see any hint of the magnificence of the giant crow from it. Wang Teng picked it up while passing judgments in his heart. The crow and the human stared at each other.

"Caw!"

"Stop cawing. I don't understand crow language," Wang Teng said helplessly.

"Caw!"

"Caw!"

The little crow continued cawing. It was so noisy that it gave Wang Teng a headache. Is it hungry? But I don't know what you eat.

Oh right, I can ask Lu Zhiqing. I wonder if she's asleep? It's really late.

Wang Teng hurriedly took out his phone and contacted the pretty little lady from the pet shop.

Wang Teng: Are you there? Are you asleep?

Five minutes after he sent the message out, Lu Zhiqing replied to him.

Lu Zhiqing: Yes, I went to take a bath just now. What's the matter?

Wang Teng: My crow egg hatched. However, I don't know what it eats. $o(^{\prime} \Box ^{\prime})o$

He also sent the photo of the little crow over.

Lu Zhiqing: It hatched! Congratulations!

Lu Zhiqing: It's a little big!

1

Lu Zhiqing: I've checked the relevant information before. You can try feeding it with mutated beast meat.

This was the first time Lu Zhiqing saw a crow star beast. She was astounded and sent three messages continuously.

1

Wang Teng thought for a moment. He didn't have any mutated beast meat on him. But, he did have a piece of snake star beast meat.

Wang Teng: Can I use star beast meat?

Lu Zhiqing: Yes. The effect of star beast meat is better than mutated beast meat. Your little crow is the descendant of a star beast, so it should be able to withstand the energy in the star beast meat.

Wang Teng: Okay, I understand. Thank you!

Lu Zhiqing: You're welcome. Bring the little crow to my shop when you're free and let me take a look.

Wang Teng: No problem

Wang Teng ended his conversation with Lu Zhiqing. He took out the piece of star beast meat from the snake he killed in the afternoon. He took it out from his space ring.

"Caw... caw..."

The little crow started cawing restlessly the moment it smelled the star beast meat. It started flopping on the ground and wanted to pounce on the star beast in Wang Teng's hand.

"You're really hungry. Don't be impatient! I will give it to you." Wang Teng cut a small piece of star beast meat with his battle sword and placed it beside the little crow's mouth.

The little crow's speed was astonishing. It stuck its neck out, and the piece of meat in Wang Teng's hand vanished. Then, its neck hardened, and it swallowed the meat.

"Caw, caw!"

After finishing a piece of meat, the little crow continued staring at the star beast meat in Wang Teng's right hand. It kept cawing at him.

"Oh, you're a foodie!"

"Forget it. I planned to bring this meat back and eat it myself. I will give you this benefit then." Wang Teng shook his head and smiled. He continued cutting the star beast meat to feed it.

Chapter 196: This Little Thing Looks Really Exquisite!

After sending Dan Taixuan off, Wang Teng stood in the living room and looked at the mess around him. He shook his head uncontrollably.

This crazy woman!

She actually fought in his house directly.

Fortunately, it was only the living room. If she had destroyed the entire dormitory, he wouldn't have a place to sleep tonight.

"I'll ask the school to repair the room tomorrow."

Wang Teng ignored the scene and turned his gaze to the attribute bubbles floating on the ground.

These attributes were dropped when Dan Taixuan fought with him.

Just now, Dan Taixuan was still here, so Wang Teng didn't dare to move rashly. He had exposed too many things today. He must not let her know about his ability of picking up attributes.

After all, Dan Taixuan was a general-stage martial warrior, and Wang Teng had no understanding of what they had up their sleeves.

Although she might not be able to think of this bug no matter how hard she worked her mind, Wang Teng still didn't want anyone to notice any traces.

Now, Dan Taixuan had already left, so Wang Teng didn't have to worry anymore.

He swept everything up with his spiritual power.

He picked them up.

Wind Force*20

Metal Force*18

Black-hearted*10

2

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"??"

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"Oh, you're a foodie!"

"Forget it. I planned to bring this meat back and eat it myself. I will give you this benefit then." Wang Teng shook his head and smiled. He continued cutting the star beast meat to feed it.

Chapter 197: Sneaking Into Rune Lesson

The little crow had just hatched and was crying to be fed.

Soon, it ate almost half of the star beast meat, and its stomach started to bulge out.

"It looks like I have to store some star beast meat in the future. This fellow is a huge meat-eater." Wang Teng looked at the little crow in front of him and smiled.

After the little crow finished eating, it rubbed against Wang Teng's palm and started to feel sleepy.

"Sleeping right after you eat. You seem really peaceful," Wang Teng smiled as he scolded the little crow. He thought for a moment, then took out a quilt and spread it on the corner of the bed. This would be the little crow's nest.

The little crow didn't mind. It seemed to know that this nest was for it, so it cawed a few times and flopped over to its nest. Very soon, it fell asleep.

Wang Teng wasn't too worried, as the little crow wasn't the child of an ordinary crow. Its vitality was strong, and it could handle many hardships. It wouldn't die so easily.

It was already late at night when he settled everything. Wang Teng sighed and laid on the bed. He fell asleep right away.

The next morning.

Wang Teng ate breakfast with Hou Pingliang and his friends. Then, they went for their lessons. They only had two classes on Monday and two hours of training in the afternoon. As for the rest of the time, they could spend it freely.

Wang Teng finished his first lesson in the morning.

The lesson ended at 10 am. Wang Teng went to the logistics building to report the damaged situation of his room so that the school could fix it.

"Third Section Room No. 1? The higher authorities have already informed us. If not, you would have to write a confirmation report." The staff at the logistics department was a middle-aged auntie. She smiled as she spoke to Wang Teng.

"That's good. Please help me take care of it as soon as possible," Wang Teng said.

"Don't worry. We won't need much time. We will let you see the efficiency of our department," the middle-aged auntie said confidently.

Wang Teng walked out of the logistics building and headed to the rune faculty for lessons.

Among the five faculties, there were more students in the battle faculty and the command faculty. As for the smithery faculty, the dan faculty, and the rune faculty, the number of students was only enough to form one class.

Today, there was a rune lesson that didn't overlap with his lesson in the battle faculty. Thus, Wang Teng decided to sneak in.

His plan was good, but which student didn't know him?

He sneaked into the multimedia classroom right when the bell rang. He didn't take the seat in front but sat in a corner.

The students in front didn't notice him, but the students sitting at the back rows discovered him immediately. They were all shocked. They couldn't help but discuss in low voices.

"Why is Wang Teng here?"

"As an observer?"

"I remember that when we were choosing our faculty, he wanted to apply for all the five faculties. At that time, I thought that he just wanted to attract the attention of the heads. I didn't think that he would actually come and listen."

"Hehe, he's just trying to court other people's favor. He's probably just putting on a show. Let's see how many days he can persevere."

Before they could continue speaking, their instructor walked into the classroom. The noises disappeared immediately, and the entire classroom turned quiet.

The instructor nodded in satisfaction. "It looks like you have gotten used to the style of our school. This is very good. Maintain this and observe discipline."

The students below rolled their eyes. How can we not get used to it? If we are late, even if just a few seconds, we will be punished and asked to run in the stadium, do push-ups a few thousand times, or do frog jumps for a few rounds... We are tortured until we are half-dead. Don't even think of skipping lessons. Who will dare to do it!

Wang Teng didn't know whether he should laugh or cry. The instructors in Huanghai looked gentle, but their hearts were black. They had many ways to punish their students.

Many tough students didn't believe it initially and tested the instructors' bottom line repeatedly. The results were obvious. From then on, no one dared to stand up.

"Alright, let's start the lesson now. Last week, we talked about the foundational structure of runes..."

The instructor started his lesson. Wang Teng didn't come for the lesson last week, so there was a gap in his knowledge. Furthermore, he didn't have any lesson materials. Naturally, he was at a loss.

However, as the instructor continued his lesson, bubbles started popping out of him. Then, they dropped on the podium and rolled on the floor.

Other people wouldn't be able to see this scene. However, Wang Teng saw it clearly. He found it quite interesting.

He picked them up.

Basic Rune Foundation*2

Wang Teng was astounded. He felt a series of information appearing in his mind out of nowhere. Some basic rune knowledge fragments merged into his mind. Although it wasn't able to flow continuously yet, the gaps would soon fill up after picking up more bubbles. Hence, he wasn't worried.

The instructor above taught seriously as attribute bubbles kept flowing out from him. At the end, there were forty minutes of self-study. He would stand at the side and correct and guide them. At that moment, bubbles would appear too in a similar fashion.

Wang Teng stayed hidden below. He picked up all the attribute bubbles seriously.

Basic Rune Foundation*2

Basic Rune Foundation*3

Basic Rune Foundation*1

Basic Rune Foundation*1

...

The lesson wasn't long nor short. But, it was a huge gain for Wang Teng.

There were 15 minutes until the class ended. Wang Teng looked at the attributes panel.

Basic Rune Foundation: 32/100 (foundation)

He was able to reach this standard after two hours of the lesson. None of the rune students here were able to compare with him.

This was how lonely the life of a bug was!

Wang Teng lamented to himself.

After the instructor finished guiding the student in front, he walked over to the back. When he raised his eyes, he saw Wang Teng sitting in a corner.

"Huh?"

Of course, he knew Wang Teng. There were indeed people in school who didn't know Wang Teng, but they were out on business for that period of time. There weren't many of them.

Lin Yisheng's impression of Wang Teng was still quite strong. He also knew about his 'stupid action' of choosing all the five faculties back then. At that time, no one thought that he was serious. They felt that he just didn't know the severity of the issue. After he understood the real situation, he would naturally focus on his battle studies and not care about learning smithery and alchemy.

However, today, he actually saw this little brat in his class listening to his lesson while hiding secretly in a corner. It was astonishing, but he found it funny too.

He walked over silently...

Lin Yisheng thought that his surprise attack would work on all the students, but in fact, Wang Teng had already noticed him.

When he saw the instructor walking over, he hurriedly took up the rune pen on the table and started drawing the basic rune he had taught in the lesson.

Huanghai Military Academy had a wide selection of facilities. For instance, every seat had a rune pen and rune ink placed on it for the students to practice in the classroom.

When Lin Yisheng silently came behind Wang Teng, he had already drawn the thirty basic runes he taught during the lesson.

Huh?

At first, he just wanted to see whether Wang Teng was studying diligently or just putting on a show. However, when he saw the basic runes written by Wang Teng, he couldn't help but raise his eyebrows. He had forgotten his plans entirely and began looking at this drawing solemnly. The more he looked at them, the more astounded he felt.

This fellow has some ability!

Chapter 198: A Dish That Lights Up!

There were only a few minutes left until the end of the lesson. Some students wanted to look for the instructor to ask some questions, but they realized that he was staying at a particular corner of the classroom.

"What is the instructor doing?"

"Huh? Isn't that Wang Teng?"

"He actually came to observe? The instructor is looking at him drawing runes?"

"Hehe, based on the instructor's expression, there seems to be a problem."

...

The students that hadn't noticed Wang Teng at the start finally saw him now. They couldn't help but start discussing among themselves.

Now, many of the freshmen had recognized Wang Teng's ability, but some of them still detested him. Hence, it was normal for them to say these words of jealousy.

Ring, ring, ring...

When the bell signaling the end of the lesson rang, Lin Yisheng shuddered. He regained his senses abruptly. Looking at Wang Teng again, he was a little flabbergasted.

He has grasped the 30 basic runes already. I don't see any mistakes at all. These 30 runes are the foundation, but the mystery of runes isn't like what it seems. Most people won't be able to grasp it in a month.

Is this fellow a beginner, or has he learned it before?

If he's a beginner, his talent in this area won't be any lesser than his talent in martial arts, even if it can't be compared with it.

The thoughts in Lin Yisheng's mind kept churning. For a moment, he couldn't make up his mind.

"Instructor..."

Wang Teng felt a little scared by his continuous staring, so he called the instructor in a soft voice.

"Huh?" Lin Yisheng snapped back from his thoughts. His expression changed, and he said in a gentle tone, "Wang Teng, why did you call me? Do you not understand anything? If you don't understand something, you can always ask me."

"No, erm... the lesson has ended. Can I leave?" Wang Teng asked.

"Oh right, the lesson has ended. You can leave." Lin Yisheng reacted and laughed, "Wang Teng, if you are interested, you can come and listen to my lessons more often. Are you able to hear me clearly at the back? Why don't I save a front seat for you?"

"There's no need for that. I can hear you clearly. In the future, I will come and listen to your lessons often. Then... I will leave first?" Wang Teng was overwhelmed by the unexpected favor.

"You can leave." Lin Yisheng smiled and nodded. He looked delighted with Wang Teng.

Everyone: ??

The whole class was confused, especially those who felt that Wang Teng would get into trouble. They were even more stunned.

Instructor, did you take the wrong script?

Or did you recite the wrong phrase?

What is the meaning of this harmonious student and teacher relationship?

No one could wrap their heads around the scene just now. Wang Teng didn't understand either.

He only heaved a long sigh after he walked out of the classroom. He felt that the instructor was a little over-enthusiastic. Could it be that he had some intentions towards him...?

What should I do? I feel that I'm being targeted.

Wang Teng shook his head helplessly. He walked towards the cafeteria along with the crowd.

In the afternoon, Wang Teng finished his battle faculty lesson and headed to the classroom with an ongoing lesson in the dan faculty. He sneaked in once again.

The classroom in the fan faculty was different from those of the rune faculty.

The dan faculty was based on alchemy, so their classroom looked more like an alchemy laboratory. There was a furnace in front of each seat and all kinds of forceps, pestles, and other tools beside it. The fire below the furnace was burning, so the students could use it to practice at any time.

This allocation caused this place to look like a chemistry laboratory.

When he saw this classroom for the first time, Wang Teng found it quite interesting. He couldn't help but remember the book he had read in his past life, 'Harry Potter.' The potion classroom in the book had the same style as this room.

Wang Teng found a corner and sat down. He tried his best to make himself less conspicuous.

However, there were very few students in a single dan faculty class. It was easy to tell that there was an additional person.

Also, Wang Teng wasn't an ordinary male protagonist. He still had some presence.

The instructor of this lesson in the dan faculty was called Sha Zhuxiu. The moment he entered the classroom, he noticed Wang Teng. He was slightly stunned. Then, he smiled and said, "We have an additional student in our class today. It looks like my class is quite popular. Even a student from another faculty came to observe the class."

"Teacher, he's Wang Teng from the battle faculty," a lady raised her hand and said.

"Oh, so you're Wang Teng," Sha Zhuxiu was stunned as he spoke in enlightenment.

"I've heard about your matter before. I heard that your observer right is acknowledged personally by President Peng. In that case, I have nothing to say. I hope that you can adhere to the rules of the class. Alright, let's start the lesson. I'll talk about the differentiation of spiritual herbs today..."

Sha Zhuxiu nodded at Wang Teng and then started talking without any stop. Many bubbles of different sizes appeared out of his mouth.

He picked them up.

Spiritual Herb Differentiation*2

Spiritual Herb Differentiation*1

Spiritual Herb Differentiation*3

•••

The first lesson ended.

Spiritual herb differentiation: 31/100 (foundation)

After the lesson, Sha Zhuxiu noticed that Wang Teng had already left. He had remained really quiet the entire lesson and didn't have any presence. He shook his head uncontrollably.

"It should be just on the spur of the moment. I wonder if he will come again next time."

•••

At 7 pm, Wang Teng came to the staff dormitory.

The student dormitory of Huanghai Military Academy was already magnificent enough, much less the staff dormitory.

Along the way, the environment was quiet and peaceful. All the buildings were like villas, and the trees were well-arranged. Wang Teng even felt that these houses were on par with the villas in Deer Garden.

It was a little inappropriate to call these villas dormitories, though.

As the principal, Dan Taixuan received the best treatment for her living conditions even though she wasn't at school most of the time.

Wang Teng pressed the doorbell in front of the door.

Dan Taixuan opened the door. She was yawning in her pajamas. Her hair was a little messy, and she looked half-asleep.

"You're here!"

She glanced at Wang Teng once and then ignored him. She turned and walked into her house.

"Come in. Close the door on your way."

As she spoke, she walked into the kitchen and poured herself a glass of water. She then gulped it down.

Wang Teng felt helpless. He closed the door and walked into the house.

Dan Taixuan didn't attend to him, so Wang Teng could only stand there awkwardly. He didn't forget to size up his surroundings secretly.

There were many facilities in the room, but there weren't many signs of living. It looked like a house that just got renovated, besides the takeout meal that was half-finished on the table.

She looks like a homebody! Wang Teng complained secretly.

"Have a seat." Dan Taixuan finished her water, but she showed no intention of pouring it for him. She was talking to him casually as she sat on the sofa. She took the phone off the table and pressed a button. A call was made. She spoke to the person on the other end of the phone, "Get some food for me."

Wang Teng sat down on the sofa beside her. He was too tired to complain anymore.

When he saw Dan Taixuan's appearance, he guessed that she just woke up after a day of sleep and hadn't even eaten. Hence, he could only wait for her to finish eating before talking about the main topic.

"Your master hasn't even eaten any food. Do you want me to teach you with an empty stomach?" Dan Taixuan seemed to know what he was thinking, so she said to him with a pitiful expression.

Act!

Continue acting!

Wang Teng mocked her in his heart. However, on the surface, he gave a smile and said, "Master, you misunderstood me. How can I be someone like that? You must fill up your stomach before teaching me. If not, I will feel guilty."

"As expected of my beloved disciple. You know how to take care of your master." Dan Taixuan was touched.

"Haha." The corners of Wang Teng's lips twitched.

This drama king!

"Anyway," Dan Taixuan leaned on the sofa and said calmly, "I understood most of your ability. You can't be compared with your peers; you are already ahead of them. This is your advantage. Don't slack off, though. What you need to do isn't to lead. You need to surpass your peers and the talented martial warriors in the younger generations. They aren't your competitors. You must be far-sighted. Don't keep your targets within the school.

"Your master is invincible among my peers. I can even beat the older warriors until they cry for their mums. As my disciple, you don't have to be stronger than me, but you mustn't be weaker."

Wang Teng gave a bitter smile when he heard this. His master was a little scary!

Invincible among her peers!

Is she boasting, boasting, or boasting?

Dan Taixuan pretended that she didn't see his expression. She continued, "However, just as we need to eat our food mouth by mouth, we also need to walk step by step. You mustn't hurry when it comes to martial arts. We have many talents in our third and fourth years. Your path will begin within our school. I'll give you a target. From tomorrow onwards, you will challenge one top 100 students until you reach the very top!"

"Master, you are making me a target for all. I will definitely become the public enemy of the school if I challenge one person a day with my identity as a freshman. They will hate me to death." Wang Teng was speechless.

"What are you afraid of!" Dan Taixuan scolded him. "So what if you become the public enemy of the entire school when you defeat them? They will only respect you and be afraid of you!

"Powerful people will only be friends with powerful people. They don't lack friends."

"Alright, everything you say is right." Wang Teng could only nod in reply when he saw her getting angry.

Well, he was the one who recognized her as his master!

How did that saying go? Masters and ladies are hard to raise.

Furthermore, the person in front was his master as well as a lady. He couldn't afford to provoke her!

Anyway, he wasn't afraid of anything. He just felt that there was no need to do this. This wasn't the only path to become strong. They were all schoolmates. Why did they have to become enemies for nothing? It wasn't good.

By now, Dan Taixuan had realized the situation too. Wang Teng wasn't someone afraid of trouble. If not, he wouldn't have tricked all the second year students and even dared to speak up to the instructor.

"I know what you are thinking. However, challenges between martial warriors are common. Most people will not hate you for their loss unless he's a narrow-minded person. If you are not as powerful as the other person, it's natural that you will lose. They can just train harder for three or five years and challenge the person again. Hence, I have to say that you're overthinking," Dan Taixuan said.

Wang Teng knew that she was doing it for his sake when he saw her explaining to him so patiently. He nodded and said, "Master, I understand."

"Alright, alright. There's no need to be so stern. I'm your master. Why will I harm you?" Dan Taixuan smiled and waved her hands blatantly.

...Wang Teng felt that she was unreliable. It would be hard for him to feel at ease with a master like her.

The doorbell rang at this time.

"Little Tengzi, open the door," Dan Taixuan commanded him.

Wang Teng: ...

To hell with Little Tengzi!

My name is not Little Tengzi. You are Little Tengzi. Pfft... I don't care what your name is. You just can't call me Little Tengzi!

Wang Teng almost fainted in anger. He had the feeling that he was going to fall into this lady's hand. Once again, he questioned whether it was a mistake to recognize her as his master.

"Hurry up. Your master is hungry!" Dan Taixuan urged him when she noticed that he didn't move for a long time.

Wang Teng pulled a long face. He kept muttering, "If it wasn't for the fact that I can't beat her, if it wasn't for the fact that I can't win her..." as he walked to the door and opened it.

A fat person stood outside the door. When he saw Wang Teng on the door, he was confused. He thought that he had knocked on the wrong door, so he turned his head to look at the house number.

Honestly, he looked a little clumsy and cute!

"This is the right location. You can give me the food," Wang Teng said.

"Oh, okay!" The fatty looked at the house number and confirmed that he came to the right house. He then passed the food boxes in his hand to Wang Teng.

He didn't ask anything, just watching Wang Teng as he closed the door. Then, he stood outside and contemplated for a moment while touching his chin.

Then, his eyes lit up. He punched his right palm with his left fist and nodded to himself. He seemed to have understood something.

As for what he understood, who knew!

When Wang Teng placed the food box on the table, Dan Taixuan opened them excitedly. An intense fragrance permeated throughout the room.

"It smells so good!"

"How can it smell so good?"

Wang Teng's gaze got attracted by the food uncontrollably.

Golden rays shone brightly!

It was so glaring!

He was going blind...

Could it be that this was the legendary shining food?

Wang Teng was stunned. Did something strange enter the story?

This was a martial arts story, not a master chef story!

When she saw Wang Teng staring as though he had seen a ghost, Dan Taixuan smiled and said, "See? This is the work of a Force chef master. If you want to cook for me, you need to have this standard. Did you see the person who sent the meal? He's a Force chef master!"

Wang Teng: ...

That clumsy and cute fatty was a Force chef master?

Chapter 199: My Stupid Disciple

When he got reborn in the martial arts era, Wang Teng slowly understood one thing.

You... can't judge a book by its cover!

The old lady at the side of the road might be a martial arts master. The butcher might be a formidable warrior that could clear a path for himself with a single knife... and a dumb-looking fatty could be a Force chef master.

The delivery man might be sending food to some people, but it might not be because his status was low. It was because the person who needed him to send the food was too powerful!

Force chef master was a forward-looking occupation that could earn a lot of money. Also, the martial warriors respected them very much. Force chef masters were also the guests of many mighty martial warriors.

Thus, never look down on anyone, especially those people that looked ordinary.

Dan Taixuan's dinner was sumptuous. The food box had five layers. One layer contained crystal-like, plump rice, while the other had refreshing and delicious light soup. There was a film of faint glow on top of the soup. The remaining three layers contained fish, meat, and vegetables...

It was a simple combination, but the taste and style were unique!

Every dish was glowing... it wasn't an exaggeration. They were really glowing. Glowing food wasn't just a joke.

Dan Taixuan ate the food happily. Her speed was astonishing, but she wasn't stuffing her face. It wouldn't make people feel that she was impolite. Instead, she looked like a dining queen. She didn't lose

her elegance and even gave people a pleasant feeling. This caused an increase in appetite for the people beside her.

Well, at least when Wang Teng looked at her, he suddenly felt a little hungry.

This is weird, this is weird. I just ate my dinner not long ago!

"Master, why is this food... glowing?" Wang Teng swallowed his saliva secretly as he asked the question in his mind.

"Because of Force!" Dan Taixuan replied casually.

"Force?"

"That's right, the food made by Force chef masters are mostly made of star beast meat and spiritual herbs. These ingredients have a common point—Force. Using special cooking methods, the Force chef masters will activate the Force in the ingredients so that they will give the best effects in aiding cultivation. Now, you should know why Force chef masters have to be martial warriors," Dan Taixuan said.

"It's because only martial warriors can feel the movement of Force," Wang Teng nodded and replied.

"Speaking of Force chef masters, I have to show my respect to the Xingwu Continent. They are able to advance this secondary career up to this stage. This is rare," Dan Taixuan praised sincerely.

"Master, are you sure that you're not saying this because Force dishes are too delicious?" Wang Teng was too calm to be fooled by her.

"Oh, my stupid disciple, how can your master be someone like that?" Dan Taixuan evaded Wang Teng's gaze and laughed strangely.

Wang Teng: ...

Wang Teng felt his head hurt. All he wanted to do now was stay away from this lady he had to call 'master.' Her every single sentence would stimulate him. While it made him furious, he felt helpless too.

He forced himself to be patient and waited for Dan Taixuan to finish eating.

She got up and patted her stomach, which seemed as flat as before. She burped and said, "I'm full and satisfied now. Follow me. Let's have a friendly after-meal activity between the master and the disciple."

(♦∪♦)

Wang Teng suddenly stumbled the moment he stood up. He said shyly, "I don't think that's good."

"Hehe, you little fellow. You're really naughty." Dan Taixuan gave a strange smile and walked into the house.

Wang Teng suddenly felt his head turning numb. He started scolding himself secretly for being too talkative. He hurriedly jogged and caught up with his master. "Master, exercising right after eating is bad for your stomach. Why don't we rest for a while before starting?"

"Do you think that this small exercise will harm my stomach?" Dan Taixuan said with disdain.

Wang Teng followed Dan Taixuan to a spacious training room.

Dan Taixuan moved her limbs and said to Wang Teng, "There are suitable scriptures and battle techniques for everyone. Hence, I will not teach you some things easily. It all depends on your choice. Also, nothing in this world is free. If you want something better, you need to fight for it.

"But, from today onwards, I will suppress my ability and fight with you at your level. This is to groom your battle experience and battle awareness.

"From what I see, these are the real necessary qualities of a martial warrior. I have seen many martial warriors coming back from the battlefield. Many of them don't have amazing battle techniques or profound scriptures. But, when they fight with those proclaimed talented martial warriors, they are able to win by a landslide.

"I don't want you to become that kind of martial warrior who only has ability but no compatible battle power. In the end, it's nothing.

"I didn't fight to my heart's content yesterday, so let's continue tonight."

As she spoke, she suddenly shouted loudly.

"Come!"

Her domineering aura exploded instantly. Surprisingly, she attacked first. She stepped on the ground with her bare foot and seemed to have turned into an arrow as she stabbed Wang Teng's heart with her hands that felt as sharp as a blade, bringing along a powerful gale with her.

Her first attack was aimed right at his lethal spot. She showed no signs of holding back.

She's so powerful! Wang Teng's pupils constricted. His reaction was swift as he took a step forward and tilted his body to evade the attack. He aimed his fist at Dan Taixuan's temple viciously.

But, the next second, she had already disappeared on the spot. She appeared on Wang Teng's left and swept her leg at Wang Teng without any mercy.

Wang Teng barely dodged the attack. She was attacking him non-stop like a furious storm. There was no interval in between.

Boom, boom, boom!

Wang Teng was struggling to cope with her. He couldn't retaliate at all.

He could feel that Dan Taixuan had indeed suppressed her power until his stage, but he was still unable to resist.

Extremely powerful!

So powerful that it felt unrealistic!

She really didn't exert her full power yesterday night.

The corners of Wang Teng's lips twitched. He was dumbstruck. To hell with multiple element Force, to hell with extreme speed, he had executed everything. However... it was useless.

Dan Taixuan's battle power had reached the peak of perfection. It was so frightening that it made him feel helpless.

F**k, I'll fight with my all!

Wang Teng was steadily losing his ground. When his leg collided with Dan Taixuan, he felt numb. He was determined. He didn't care if he could win her or not. He just... fought with her forcefully.

...

Half an hour later.

Wang Teng laid on the ground. His entire body was hurting, and he couldn't stand up at all after the fight.

"Master, you're too vicious!" He spoke in a hoarse voice. His throat was dry.

Dan Taixuan smiled gently. "My stupid disciple, your master is doing this for your sake. Today. I'm fighting with you. In the future, you will meet all kinds of enemies, and they will give you a lethal blow immediately. They won't care if you're hurting. Aso, this is the only way to force out your potential so that you will grow continuously."

Dan Taixuan wasn't lying when she said this. She was indeed doing this to force him to release his potential. But today was just the first day. Was there a need to be so inhumane?

This was definitely revenge!

This narrow-minded lady!

Wang Teng rolled his eyes and stared at the ceiling. He expressed that he didn't want to reply to his black-hearted master.

"Alright, alright, it's alright. I know what I'm doing. On your way back, go to the logistics department to buy a bottle of Blade Jade cream and wipe it all over your body. I promise that you will be alive and kicking tomorrow. Then, you can continue this training of love with me." Dan Taixuan chuckled.

After sending Wang Teng off, she stood alone in front of the door for a while. Suddenly, a smile appeared at the edge of her mouth.

"I didn't waste my trip back. I wasn't able to do this when I was his age!"

Chapter 200: Challenging Top 100

Wang Teng dragged his tired body as he left Dan Taixuan's house. He seemed spoiled.

Whenever he thought of the fact that he would need to seek a living under the hands of Dan Taixuan, he immediately felt his future turning gray.

He turned his head and looked back. At the moment, Dan Taixuan's house looked like a demon cave. It was immersed in the dark.

...

Wang Teng followed Dan Taixuan's advice and came to the second floor of the logistics department.

It was already late, but there was still staff working.

Wang Teng expressed his intention.

"Black Jade cream!"

The staff member was a middle-aged man. He raised his head in astonishment, but he didn't say much. He just said directly, "One for 100 school credits. You can use it for five days."

"What?" Wang Teng felt hopeless once again when he heard the price. "Why is it so expensive?"

"No, it's not expensive. It's good value for money. I'm not cheating you," the middle-aged man said expressionlessly.

...Wang Teng highly suspected that Dan Taixuan was helping the logistics department in their sales. If not, why would she fool him into buying this Black Jade cream?

100 school credits for one!

Why don't you rob me!

You even say that it's not expensive. Not expensive your head...

"I have seen many students like you. All of them wanted to exchange items, but once they heard the school credits, they couldn't bear to part with them. It's as if I am taking a piece of meat from their bodies. I feel like I'm forcing y'all to buy," the middle-aged shook his head and said.

Wang Teng was speechless. Talk is cheap. Look at your price. Who will be willing to buy?

But, he remembered his condition and the brutal training he had to undergo tomorrow night again. He had no choice but to grit his teeth and say, "Give me one!"

"That's right. You will be able to earn more school credits, so don't hug it too tightly. It's only meaningful once you spend it." The middle-aged man finally gave a smile.

"Hmph!"

Wang Teng took the Black Jade cream and turned around to leave.

He felt his heart scrunching up in pain!

When he accepted the challenges from the second-year students, he only earned 100 school credits every match after working so hard. However, this stupid Blade Jade cream actually required 100 school credits, and he could only use it a few times. The school credits he just collated had to be all used to fill this bottomless pit.

"Looks like I have to find other ways to earn school credits," Wang Teng touched his chin as he pondered aloud. "Anyway, since I need to challenge the top 100 students in school, I can't do it for nothing. This is tough labor. Can I do something about this?

"Speaking of it, it feels a little exciting to challenge the top 100 students in school. I wonder if they will gang up and beat me to death.

"Don't worry, don't worry, let me think about this carefully..."

Wang Teng pondered all the way back to his dormitory. When he entered his house, he noticed that the damaged living room had already been repaired.

Their efficiency was truly amazing!

Wang Teng exclaimed. He opened his bedroom door and walked in.

A black shadow pounced over immediately and cawed. It almost sounded a little pitiful.

Wang Teng slapped his head. "Oh my, I forgot about you."

People were coming to repair his room, so he had locked his bedroom when he left. He wasn't worried that anything would happen in school, but he was afraid that this little fellow would run away and get lost.

He didn't come back for a day. All he did was leave some star beast meat for it in the morning before he went out. It was obviously not enough for the little crow. It must be famished now.

"It's my fault, my fault!"

Wang Teng rubbed the little crow's head. He took out star beast meat and fed it.

The little crow immediately threw its bad mood away beyond the highest heaven when it saw food. Of course, it didn't know what the highest heaven was. It only cared about eating.

"Eat slowly. There will be enough for you." Wang Teng was afraid that the little guy would choke, but he was thinking too much. The little crow ate smoothly, one piece of meat per bite. Its throat moved like a machine and swallowed everything. He was worried for nothing.

After some time, the little crow was finally satisfied. It started sauntering around the room while wobbling left and right.

Wang Teng's jaw almost dropped. It grew a little too fast. It just hatched one day ago, yet it was able to walk already. Why are you so strong?

Unfortunately, it still hadn't grown its feathers.

Wang Teng didn't care about it and allowed it to do whatever it wanted. He took his clothes and the Black Jade cream and walked into the bathroom.

He took off his clothes and released the hot water. As the hot water flowed, he applied the Blade Jade cream all over his body.

The instructions on the Black Jade cream said that after applying it, you needed to soak in hot water. This would help with the absorption of the medicine.

Yes, it would be great if the water was scorching and steaming, the kind that could burn a layer of skin off your body.

Wang Teng was really vicious. He turned the temperature to the highest. After the bathtub was filled, he dipped his hand into the water with fire Force flowing around his palm.

The temperature of the hot water kept rising...

When Wang Teng felt that it was enough, he stuck his leg inside to test the water temperature. Suddenly, he felt that he might be seeking death. However, to hasten the absorption of the medicine, he forced himself and sat inside the bathtub while grimacing in pain.

"Gasp... I'm getting cooked!"

Steam started rising from his forehead.

The instant he entered the water, the scalding heat almost caused him to jump. However, very soon, a cool and icy feeling started spreading from the Black Jade cream. It engulfed his body and neutralized the heat from the hot water.

I see, so this is the effect of the Black Jade cream. I knew that it wouldn't be so crazy!

Half an hour later, the temperature of the warm water returned to normal. The Black Jade cream on Wang Teng's body also started dropping by itself. He walked out of the bathtub while feeling invigorated. The tiredness and pain on his body had very much subsided.

Once the medicinal property spreads throughout my body, I will be able to recover by tomorrow. Wang Teng pondered. He wiped his body, put on his pajamas, and dried his hair. Then, he went back to his bedroom and sat cross-legged on the bed. He started cultivating.

The flowing of Force would help with the conversion and absorption of the Black Jade cream.

I will cultivate the 'Raging Bull Skill' when I have the time. Before you learn martial arts, you need to get beaten first. Getting beaten is a technique too!

...

A silent night.

The next day, Wang Teng went to his lessons as per normal.

Tuesday was filled with classes. Thus, he didn't have the time to observe lessons from other faculties. He could only wait for the lesson to end to run there and pick up attributes.

No one noticed him because when he went over, the other students had already left.

Also, he was just passing by. He activated his spiritual power, and with a single thought, he swept all the bubbles and collected them. He didn't need to exert much force at all. It was simple and convenient.

In the afternoon, after he finished eating, Wang Teng made use of the afternoon resting time to go to the dormitory of the top 100 students.

First Section Room No. 100.

Although it was just the house at the end of the line, it was still the First Section. It represented the last student of the 100 most powerful students of Huanghai Military Academy.

Before school started, he had heard Senior Brother Zhu Tao saying that the top 100 students were at least 3-star soldier-level martial warriors, and all of them had gone through many missions. They were experienced in actual combat, and their ability couldn't be compared with ordinary students.

Wang Teng wasn't worried, though. With his current battle prowess, it might be a little tough for him to challenge the front-ranked students of the top 100, but he was still confident of beating the ones at the back.

His only worry was that the top 100 students were rarely in school. They had almost completed their modules, so normally, they were outside doing missions. If they were not in school, he wouldn't be able to complete the task Dan Taixuan gave him.

Would he suffer at night if he couldn't complete the task?

When he thought of the unpredictable lady that was like a devil, Wang Teng felt that he should temporarily keep a low profile and complete the task she assigned to him properly.

He walked forward and knocked on the door.

Fortunately, someone responded.

The person who walked out was a tall and young man. However, he looked a little... old. His face was covered with a mustache.

"Wang Teng?" He was a little surprised. He recognized Wang Teng.

"Yes, it's me. Erm, Senior Yue Qun, are you free tonight?" Wang Teng had already investigated this no. 100 senior.

Actually, it wasn't difficult. There was a ranking for the top 100 students. It was shown on the school's official website, so anyone could see it.

Of course, there was only a brief introduction of the students. The school wouldn't reveal all the details, but this was enough for Wang Teng.

"What do you want? I'm... not gay!" Yue Qun seemed to have thought of something. His expression changed, and he took a step back abruptly.

"Gay?!" Wang Teng immediately felt stunned. He froze on the spot.

WQNMLGB!!!

Wang Teng almost exploded in anger. But, he thought of today's motive and took a deep breath to force himself to calm down. He said, "Senior, I came to challenge you!"

"Challenge me!" Yue Qun's expression turned stern. He stared at Wang Teng with a frightening gaze. "Do you know what you're saying?"

"I'm sorry. I can't disobey my master!" Wang Teng replied.

"You have a master!" Yue Qun's expression changed. He continued, "As expected of a genius. You just came into university not long ago, yet you have already been spotted by an instructor. Or rather, could it be the president?"

Wang Teng didn't reply to him. Instead, he said, "7 pm, martial arts arena. Senior, you will come, right?"

"You seem really confident!" Yue Qun said.

"More or less. If not, I won't dare to come and look for you," Wang Teng smiled and said.

"Hahaha, alright. I will fight with you and let you see the power of the top 100." Yue Qun laughed.

"I will wait for you!"

Wang Teng turned around and left without saying anything more.

Yue Qun stood at the door and squinted his eyes slightly as he watched Wang Teng walking further away. Then, he dialed his instructor's number and told him about Wang Teng's challenge. At the same time, he wanted to know who Wang Teng's master was.

Unfortunately, his instructor didn't tell him the answer. He just said helplessly, "Use your full power to fight with him later!"

Yue Qun hung up the call. His instructor didn't tell him specifically, but he wasn't stupid. He guessed that Wang Teng's master must be a higher authority of the school.

"I'm so envious. A genius doesn't need to look for a master. The powerful people will lay their eyes on him, unlike me. I remember how much effort I used before I found my master," Yue Qun muttered to himself.

...

Temporarily, only a few people know that Wang Teng was challenging Yue Qun. It wasn't known to everyone like the challenges of the second-year students.

After 6 pm, Yue Qun came to the stadium. When he noticed that Wang Teng hadn't arrived, he went directly to the martial arts arena.

There, he stood in the middle of the martial arts arena and closed his eyes to take a rest.

At this moment, the students training in the stadium finally realized that something was going to happen.

"No. 100 Yue Oun?"

"He went up to the arena. Is he planning to have a duel with someone tonight?"

"F**k, this is a huge piece of news. The battle of no. 100. Hurry up and inform everyone to take a look."

...

It was publicly known that one could challenge the ranking of the top 100 students. The person who won would climb up the rank!

It was an honor.

Some people regained their senses and took out their phones to send messages to their class WeChat groups. Some went to tell their roommates.

In a short span of fewer than ten minutes, many people surged into the stadium.

When Wang Teng arrived, he was still talking on his phone. "I know, I know. I'll go back after the duel... Why will I slack off? I'm definitely not that kind of person... Alright, no problem. I will win. What if I can't win? You can do anything to me... That's right, I said it... I'm at the stadium. I can't talk anymore. Can I hang up?"

After receiving confirmation, Wang Teng hung up the call. He heaved a long sigh of relief and said, "Oh my god, women are indeed troublesome. No matter how strong the lady is, she's no exception."

When Wang Teng saw Yue Qun standing in the arena from afar, he walked forward. Suddenly, a fatty pulled him back sneakily.

"Junior Wang Teng."

"You are?"

"I'm a third-year student from the command faculty, Zhuge Xiaoliang," the fatty said.

"Erm, your name is quite impressive!" Wang Teng said in astonishment.

"Of course. My actual name is Zhuge Changliang, but I admire Zhuge Liang very much, so I changed my name. I can't compare with Zhuge Liang's achievements now, but one day, I will definitely surpass him. At that time, I will change my name to Zhuge Daliang!" Zhuge Xiaoliang said.

"Pfft... you are a genius. You have my respect!" Wang Teng was speechless.

"You speak too highly of me."

"Do you have something to tell me since you stopped me?"

"Oh, it's like this. Yue Qun is going to have a duel with someone. I started a bet. I don't know who the challenger is, but it must be a third-year student. Hence, the odds are smaller, 3:1. Are you interested?" Zhuge Xiaoliang looked around him carefully before speaking to Wang Teng in a low voice.

...Wang Teng was flabbergasted. Mind you, the school was known for its strict discipline. This fatty was really bold to do such a thing.

"Fatty Zhuge, you are absolutely unrepentant. How many times have you been caught? Why do you still have the guts to open a betting stand?" A mocking voice suddenly came from the side.

"F**k, I was wondering who it is. You frightened me." Zhuge Xiaoliang patted his chest, which wobbled under the force. He continued angrily, "Yu Xuexin, please don't appear without a sound. If I get a heart attack, will you compensate me?"

"Fine, you are so bold and you have a big heart. Anyone can get frightened by me, but you won't." The person who came over said, "You want to play, right? I will put in 100 school credits. I bet on Yue Qun winning."

"Aren't you afraid of getting discovered? Why do you still want to play?" Zhuge Xiaoliang asked in astonishment.

"We know the instructors' methods. What's there to be afraid of?" Yu Xuexin said nonchalantly.

"Alright, since you dare to play, I will dare to take your credits." Zhuge Xiaoliang smiled and turned to look at Wang Teng. "What do you think? Junior Wang Teng, have you finished considering it?"

"I'm just a little curious. Why did you look for me?" Wang Teng asked.

"What's there to be curious about? Freshmen are easier to fool. Among all the freshmen, you have the most credits. If he doesn't fool you, who is he supposed to fool?" Yu Xuexin said.

Zhuge Xiaoliang: ...

"Haha." Wang Teng smiled. "I will bet 100 school credits too. I bet on the challenger."

Zhuge Xiaoliang thought that he wouldn't participate, so he wasn't expecting to hear this. He raised his head abruptly. "Okay, you are very straightforward."

"You know that he's fooling you, so why are you still betting?" Yu Xuexin was shocked.

"I'm still able to fork out 100 school credits. I'm just having fun," Wang Teng replied.

"You are the first freshman I've seen who's so wealthy," Yu Xuexin smiled and replied.

Wang Teng didn't say much. He transferred 100 school credits to Zhuge Xiaoliang and squeezed into the crowd. He walked towards the arena.

When Yu Xuexin and Zhuge Xiaoliang saw him walking up the arena, they looked as though they had seen a ghost. After a long moment of silence, they spurted out one word, "F**k!"