### **Martial Arts 81**

#### Chapter 81: Star Core!

What is this?

### What just happened?

### Why did the frightening volcano behemoth cry in agony?

The three martial warriors were confused. They stared at the volcano salamander that was howling in pain with stunned faces.

The other volcano salamander also looked at its companion in astonishment. Brother, are you alright?

"Why are you staring into space? Attack!" A voice suddenly came from behind the wailing volcano salamander.

The three martial warriors were elated when they heard the voice. It explained the painful expression on the volcano salamander's face.

### The reinforcements were here!

The giant body of the volcano salamander was blocking the entrance, so they couldn't see Wang Teng's figure. That didn't prevent them from reacting, though. They quickly executed their battle techniques and teamed up to attack the other volcano salamander.

The volcano salamander blocking the entrance twisted its body, as if it was trying to break free from something.

### Your spirit is quite strong!

Wang Teng held a sharp ice spike in his hand and viciously stabbed it into the body of the volcano salamander. He didn't expect the volcano salamander to be able to struggle so violently. He was slightly surprised.

### But, I won't let you escape!

He leaped up and landed on the body of the volcano salamander. He smashed his fist at the star beast below him.

Phantom Ice Fist!

Splurt!

The bone-piercing chill on his fist felt like a sharp ice spike. It cracked the scale armor on the volcano salamander's body and penetrated right into the body.

Howl!

The volcano salamander howled in agony and started to struggle even more frantically. It swung its body as it attempted to throw Wang Teng off.

It spurted magma balls out of its mouth and thrashed around the cave. But, it wasn't able to hit Wang Teng at all. All its attacks landed on the cliff walls around it.

Boom, boom, boom!

Large rocks rolled down!

The entire cave was shaking.

The three martial warriors' expressions changed when they saw this astonishing destructive power.

They evaded the falling stones and increased their attack on the volcano salamander in front of them.

Wang Teng stood on the back of the volcano salamander. He was like a skiff in flood, getting tossed and turned all over.

He grabbed the horn on the volcano salamander's head tightly to remain on the back. His other hand wasn't idle either. He pushed it into the body of the star beast and grabbed its heart.

Splat!

With a forceful squeeze, the soft organ squashed like a watermelon. Then, the salamander's body froze, and it lost all its strength.

#### Boom!

Wang Teng jumped down from the body of the volcano salamander and allowed the huge corpse to smash into the ground. A loud thud shook the listeners.

He had killed it!

Wang Teng heaved a sigh of relief.

As expected, star beasts weren't easy to deal with. If he didn't rely on his ice element that had a natural advantage over the fire element and his sneak attack, he might not have been able to kill it so easily.

He looked at his attribute panel and smiled bitterly.

Blank Attribute: 27

He had managed to earn 81 points of blank attributes by killing mutated beasts in the combat assessment. Now, there were only 27 points left.

At first, he planned to use the blank attributes on the attributes that were harder to earn, such as Spirit, Enlightenment, or Spiritual Sight. But...

In order to defeat the volcano salamander, he had to inject 54 blank attributes to his ice Force, allowing it to jump directly from 16 to 70 points.

70/100 (one-star soldier level martial warrior)!

Now, his ice Force exceeded his fire Force by a huge gap.

He hoped that he would have some gains from the killing.

His gaze landed on the corpse of the volcano salamander.

Fire Force\*3

Strength\*15

When he saw Fire Force\*3, his eyes lit up.

Not bad.

After picking them up, he looked at the battle circle of the three martial warriors. The trio worked together while the volcano salamander fought alone. It kept retreating, but very soon, it met its doom.

With a loud bang, the huge body collapsed, stirring a cloud of dust. The three of them sighed in relief.

They turned around and saw the volcano salamander that had already been killed by Wang Teng. They were stunned.

That was fast!

Then, their gaze landed on Wang Teng...

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The three of them looked at each other. What was this? Where did this high school student come from? Where were the reinforcements?

"Are you an examinee?" Ji Quan asked in shock, "Did you kill the star beast!?"

"That's right."

Wang Teng walked over and pretended to observe the volcano salamander. However, he was actually picking up the dropped attribute bubbles.

Wood Force\*1

Fire Force\*2

These two were the ones that were dropped first.

Wood Force\*1

Water Force\*1

Fire Force\*1

Earth Force\*2

Water Force\*1

Water Force\*1

Fire Force\*1

Wood Force\*1

These attribute bubbles were dropped when the three martial warriors were in a heated battle with the volcano salamander.

Wang Teng almost burst out laughing in glee. There were so many Force attributes. Wood, water, fire, and earth, all four elements were present. Out of the four, he didn't have two elements before.

Now, he had six different elements of Force on his attributes panel. They were fire, ice, wood, earth, water, and poison.

He wondered if he would be able to summon the chaos dragon after he collected all the attributes and realize his dream.

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"You really killed it!"

"You're a martial warrior!"

The three of them looked at Wang Teng in disbelief. They couldn't believe their eyes.

Wang Teng was too lazy to reply to them. He walked to the edge of the pit in the middle of the cave and looked down.

"Have y'all seen a lady here?"

"Lady? Nope!" The three martial warriors were still in shock. When they heard Wang Teng's question, they exchanged glances with one another and shook their heads.

Maybe she didn't come down. I was thinking too much. Based on her personality, she won't overestimate her ability. Wang Teng thought to himself.

"So the volcano wasn't erupting. Were these two star beasts up to mischief?" he pointed at the two star beasts and asked.

"That's right. This extinct volcano shows no sign of 'reviving.' These two star beasts probably stirred up the fire Force at the bottom of this volcano, causing the ground to shake. Of course, if we hadn't stopped the star beasts in time, there was still a chance that the volcano would have erupted," Ji Quan explained.

Wang Teng nodded. Since he didn't find Lin Chuhan, he wanted to leave.

"If there isn't anything else, I'll leave first."

"Wait!" Ji Quan shouted.

"Huh? What's the matter?" Wang Teng stopped unconsciously.

"You were the one who killed this volcano salamander. The skin on its body and its horns are good materials for making weapons. They are quite expensive. There's even a chance that there's a fire element star core in its body. If so, the price will shoot up. According to the rules between martial warriors, it's yours," Ji Quan said.

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"Even if I killed it during my actual combat assessment?" Wang Teng knew this rule. He also knew that the price of star beasts was much higher than mutated beasts.

But, he was in the midst of his actual combat assessment, so he chose to give it up unwillingly. He didn't expect Ji Quan to raise it on his own.

"Star beast is not part of the examination. Also, if you hadn't helped us, the three of us would probably be dead by now. One star beast isn't much."

Ji Quan smiled and replied.

The other two martial warriors nodded. They agreed with his words.

Also, there was one thing they didn't say out loud. The young man in front of them was an examinee. He became a martial warrior at such a young age. There was a bright and promising future in front of him.

Using a star beast to exchange for his good impression, there was no loss, only gains.

Wang Teng nodded. He didn't say anything and just stabbed the battle sword in his hand into the corpse of the volcano salamander. He lifted his sword slightly, and a fiery red round-shaped object full of bumps and hollows rolled out.

"Star core!" The three martial warriors were instantly dumbstruck.

Was he so lucky?

Although there was a chance that there would be a star core inside, the probability wasn't high. Sometimes, they might not be able to find one star core even after killing more than ten star beasts.

But, look at Wang Teng!

He killed one star beast and got one star core. This possibility was atrocious!

### Chapter 82: Snatch!

When the three martial warriors saw Wang Teng digging up a star core from the corpse of this volcano salamander, they were flabbergasted. They hurriedly went to the one they killed and cut opened its stomach...

There was nothing!

They searched for a long time, but they didn't find anything!

Was this the difference between a lucky and an unlucky person?

Wang Teng looked at the trio and suddenly felt that their faces were a bit black.

Ji Quan took a deep breath and looked at the star core in Wang Teng's hands. He was slightly jealous as he said, "Wang Teng, you are really lucky. There are only two star beasts, and one of them actually had a star core. You even killed the one that had it."

"Maybe it's because I'm more handsome," Wang Teng replied casually.

The three martial warriors: ...

### We're sorry that we're ugly!

The three martial warriors felt as though a horde of horses had stampeded on their hearts and trampled on their small weak souls.

"It looks like you have already resolved the issue!"

At this moment, a voice came from the entrance of the cave. A valiant-looking man walked out the next instant.

Wang Teng turned around and met the man's gaze. A powerful aura surged towards him, leaving him dumbstruck.

#### What a terrifying aura. Who is this person?

The moment this thought appeared in Wang Teng's mind, the three martial warriors ran forward instantly and bowed in respect.

"Governor!"

Governor!

Wang Teng was shocked senseless when he heard this address. A stunned expression was written all over his face.

There was only one person in the entire Donghai who had the right to use this address.

The governor of Donghai!

The most powerful person in the entire Donghai.

If Director He was a tycoon, the governor of Donghai was the tycoon among the tycoons.

Wang Teng had lived twice. If he hadn't practiced martial arts the second time, based on his original status and identity, he would never be able to meet someone at this level. However, he met him now, and the person was just in front of his eyes.

"I've seen your performance during the actual combat assessment. Not bad," Governor Jiang suddenly spoke to Wang Teng.

Wang Teng didn't expect the guy would compliment him. His heart skipped a beat, and he hurriedly replied in a modest tone, "You're speaking too highly of me."

Governor Jiang nodded. He didn't continue and turned to look at the three martial warriors. "You killed these two star beasts in time and prevented the volcano from erupting. You will gain merit!"

The three martial warriors were elated. They exchanged glances with one another. Just as they were about to say something, hurried footsteps were heard outside the cave.

Director He, Fu Tiandao, and Qin Hanxuan had arrived.

"The examinees have all been sent to safe places. However, there are many deaths," Director He walked beside Governor Jiang and whispered to him.

Governor Jiang nodded expressionlessly.

Director He immediately felt pressured. Large beads of perspiration filled up his forehead.

He bent down slightly and saw Wang Teng and the two star beasts' corpses from the corner of his eyes. A glimmer appeared in his eyes.

"Ji Quan, you killed these two star beasts?" Director He suddenly asked the three martial warriors.

Ji Quan smiled bitterly and replied, "Governor, Director He, we only killed one of the two star beasts. The other star beast was killed by Wang Teng here. Without his help, we wouldn't have been able to complete this mission."

The second he finished speaking, everyone was shocked. Their gazes immediately landed on Wang Teng, who was standing at the side, in unplanned unison.

Director He had somewhat predicted this situation.

He had a clearer understanding of the three martial warriors' abilities, so he knew that it was difficult for them to tackle two star beasts at once, much less kill them in such a short period.

Thus, there was a high possibility that someone had lent them a hand!

Besides this little young man, Wang Teng, who hid his true capabilities, he couldn't think of anyone else.

However, he was still astounded and suspicious when he heard that Wang Teng had killed a star beast alone.

He wasn't the only one. Even Fu Tiandao and Qin Hanxuan, who already knew that Wang Teng was a martial warrior, found it surprising.

Becoming a martial warrior at his age was impressive enough. If he also possessed the battle prowess to kill a star beast alone, this fellow must be a monster!

The two principles of Bailian Martial House and Leiting Martial House were also in disbelief. They stared at the three martial warriors and asked, "Are you sure that this fellow killed the star beast alone?"

"Are you sure?" Governor Jiang frowned and questioned them too.

Martial warrior!

And he was able to kill a star beast!

Was there really such an amazing and extremely talented genius in this batch of examinees?

"Ji Quan, you need to be responsible for your words. Don't compromise your own interest," Director He reminded him.

Although he wished that Wang Teng was able to make a stellar performance and gain Governor Jiang's attention, he didn't want the three martial warriors to lie to them.

Ji Quan gave a bitter smile and replied, "Governor Jiang, Director He, how can we lie to you about this? If you don't believe us, you can take a look at the wound on the volcano salamander's corpse. It died not long ago, so traces of Force should still be left. The Force on it is different from ours."

Governor Jiang and the other leaders came beside the corpse. They observed and felt the wound. Soon, they made their judgment.

"Indeed, there's only one Force!"

"But, this Force is..."

"Ice Force!"

The next moment, Wang Teng felt the intense gazes of multiple powerful bosses landing on his body. An uncomfortable feeling engulfed his entire body, and he shuddered.

Ice Force was a special mutated Force outside the five main element Forces, metal, wood, water, fire, and earth.

In summary, these five basic Forces were more commonly seen while the other mutated Forces were harder to find. These mutated Forces were powerful, and they also came with special effects.

The ability to possess a mutated Force was a sign of his talent. Other people could only be envious.

Governor Jiang suddenly burst out laughing. He patted Wang Teng's shoulder heavily and said, "You're good. You're very good.

"Our Donghai will definitely shine this year. Let's see who dares to look down on us!"

The other leaders were elated too. All of them started chiming in.

"The governor is right. Donghai will definitely make its mark this year!"

"That's right. We'll show the other large provinces that as a coastal special economic zone, our Donghai is an important city too. We will not lose to them!"

"Good boy, are you interested in joining my Leiting Martial House? You can make any request!"

"Jiang Hong, where is your face? Wang Teng, why don't you come to my Bailian Martial House? Whatever Leiting Martial House can give you, we can give you more."

"You two bastards, Wang Teng is a member of my Jixin Martial House. How can you be so shameless and snatch my man right in front of me?"

Fu Tiandao was jumping around in anger.

These two people were so shameless! How could they be so forthright! Were they looking down on him?

"I've asked my men to check. Wang Teng is just a martial disciple student at your Jixin Martial House. He isn't an official martial warrior member. He has the right to choose." Gu Hefei sneered. "That's right. He can choose the person who gives him the most benefits. That's absolutely normal!" Jiang Hong crossed his arms in front of his chest and said calmly.

"Oh my temper, are you looking for a fight? Come, come, come..."

# Chapter 83: The Prettier The Lady, The More Dangerous She Was!

A fight seemed imminent between the three principals. Everyone gave a wry smile. Even Governor Jiang felt his head hurt.

"Alright, you all are almost forty years old. Why are you still acting like children snatching a toy? Don't you find it embarrassing?"

Only Governor Jiang was able to reprimand them.

The three principals turned silent at once. However, they continued glaring at one another. They would probably fight after they went back to solve this matter.

Wang Teng was in a daze right from the beginning.

Why are you snatching me without asking my opinion?

Of course, his motive was reached. He had displayed the ability of a martial warrior, and the effect was much better than predicted.

Thinking about this, he winked at Director He.

Director He remained stern and righteous, as if he didn't see anything.

This was a drama king too!

Erm... why did he say 'too'?

"Since this issue is solved, let's go down the mountain. We need to inform the examinees' parents about what happened during the martial arts exam this time." Governor Jiang's tone was a little heavy.

Director He's expression wasn't good either. As the head of the Ministry of Education, he could hardly escape the blame.

Fortunately, there was Wang Teng, his life-saver, this year. If not, he wouldn't be able to keep his position.

As for his promotion, there was probably no chance of it anymore!

Director He wasn't in a good mood as he thought of all these.

Everyone prepared to leave the mountain.

"Wang Teng, it's quite troublesome to deal with the other materials on the body of the star beast. If you trust us, we can help you to take care of them and sell them for you. After that, we will transfer the money to you. What do you think?" asked Ji Quan.

The three of them became even more enthusiastic towards Wang Teng after seeing the leaders' attitude.

As expected, this fellow had a huge potential!

They could just do it conveniently, so why not!

We are suck-ups? Are you kidding? We are martial warriors! Are we that kind of person?

"Alright, sorry to trouble you." Wang Teng nodded. He didn't reject their help. It would save him the effort of looking for channels to sell the items.

He wasn't worried that the three martial warriors would play small tricks. The star core was already in his hands, and there were so many leaders watching. He felt that they wouldn't be that stupid to dupe him.

Wang Teng told them his bank account number, then followed Governor Jiang and the other leaders down the mountain.

Along the way, he saw many mutated beasts' corpses, as well as the bodies of examinees. The staff at the exam venue were dealing with the aftermath of the accident and carrying the bodies down the mountain.

Wang Teng's heart felt heavy. He felt worried for Lin Chuhan once again.

That pile of meat isn't her, right?

Lin Chuhan was so weak. What if she fell into the beast tide? She won't have any chance of surviving.

This is bad. This is very bad...

He carried all sorts of bad thoughts in his mind as he returned to the camping ground. The examinees were all sitting on the ground, not caring about their image at all. Bloodstains could be seen on everyone's body, and they looked extremely disheveled.

Some examinees were injured heavily, so there was medical staff attending to them.

Sobs could be heard everywhere!

The brutality of the martial arts exam this time had a great impact on the examinees. They suffered what they shouldn't be suffering at this age!

Wang Teng attracted everyone's attention when he came back with Governor Jiang and the other leaders. But, they didn't have the mood to care about him at this moment. They just glanced at him and then retracted their gazes.

"Wang Teng!" A voice filled with pleasant surprise suddenly sounded amidst the crowd.

Wang Teng turned around and saw Lin Chuhan waving at him.

"Leaders, my friend is calling me. I will head over there," Wang Teng said to Governor Jiang and the others beside him.

"Go ahead!"

These old foxes immediately gave him a knowing look as they smiled and replied to him.

Wang Teng felt a headache coming on.

He couldn't bear the gazes these big guns were throwing at him.

Can you respect your identity as leaders? Do you have to be so gossipy?

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Wang Teng walked towards Lin Chuhan helplessly. Looking at the pretty face, he finally heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, nothing terrible had happened.

He couldn't even explain the feeling of relief he was experiencing now.

"Are you alright?" Lin Chuhan asked him in a hurry the moment he came close.

"How can I not be alright?" Wang Teng replied casually.

"Young Master Wang!" Yang Jian was sitting beside them. His leg was injured and was bandaged, making it twice as thick as normal. He was unable to stand up.

"What happened to your leg?" asked Wang Teng.

"I was scratched by a mutated beast. Fortunately, the principal of Bailian Martial House arrived in time. If not, I would have died there."

Yang Jian still had lingering scares. Then, he said with slight excitement, "You didn't see how impressive Principal Gu of Bailian Martial House was. He used one move, just one, and the mutated beasts around us were annihilated! There were more than ten mutated beasts!"

Wang Teng knew that this fellow was fine when he saw his reaction. If he wasn't, he would be crying for his mom now.

He turned and asked Lin Chuhan, "Did you drop something?"

"Did I drop something? I don't think so!" Lin Chuhan shook her head.

"Check if your examination identity card is still there."

Wang Teng was speechless. Lin Chuhan hadn't realized that she had lost her examination identity card even until now.

Lin Chuhan hurriedly searched her body. Then, she exclaimed frantically, "Oh shit, my identity card is really gone!"

"Take it!" Wang Teng took out Lin Chuhan's examination identity card from his pocket and passed it to her. He shook his head and continued, "You have my respect. You even lost your examination identity card."

"Thank you! Thank you so much!" Lin Chuhan heaved a sigh of relief. "Where did you find it?"

"Yeah, about that, what were you doing at the top of the volcano? I found this identity card there. Don't you know that it's very dangerous?" Wang Teng was furious.

"Who says that it's dangerous there? If the accident hadn't happened, it was just an extinct volcano. But, for some reason, I noticed that there were no mutated beasts at the peak of the volcano. It was very safe," Lin Chuhan refuted with her own logic.

"There is no mutated beast there?" It was Wang Teng's turn to be shocked now.

"That's right. After I killed five mutated beasts, I realized that it's very safe at the peak, so I planned to stay there until the exam ended. I didn't expect an accident to happen. Fortunately, I followed behind the beast tide. I managed to come back safely," said Lin Chuhan.

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The ordinary mutated beasts probably didn't dare to go to the peak because of the fire element star beasts. This was Wang Teng's guess.

"Wait, you killed five mutated beasts!" He suddenly regained his senses and exclaimed in surprise.

"Why can't I kill mutated beasts?" Lin Chuhan glared at Wang Teng, feeling that he was belittling her.

"That's not it. I was just a little stunned because you're so weak," Wang Teng teased her.

"Hmph!" Lin Chuhan scoffed. She said unhappily, "I may not be as strong as you, but I'm smarter."

"Alright, alright, you're smart. So, how did you kill the five mutated beasts? Smart Ms. Lin, please tell me your glorious deeds," Wang Teng asked with interest as he crossed his legs and sat down.

"What do you mean by Smart Ms. Lin? Don't anyhow give me a nickname." Lin Chuhan rolled her eyes. But, she still happily told him how she killed the mutated beasts.

Wang Teng's mouth fell wide open after he heard her story. He felt that Lin Chuhan was the real master of being sly.

He didn't expect this righteous person to use such terrifying and chilly means.

After Lin Chuhan entered the primary forest, she utilized what she learned in the 'Five Years of Martial Arts Exam, Three Years of Mock Papers' thoroughly and flexibly.

For instance, she wiped her body with a pungent tree juice so that the mutated beasts wouldn't be able to smell her. Then, she spent three hours looking for a dead mutated beast and hid the poisonous herbs she found in the forest in the mutated beast's body. She waited for the beast to be eaten.

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It was best not to forget that regular examinees weren't able to think of this method!

Also, whether it was recognizing the useful herbs, looking for mutated beasts that died naturally, or waiting for mutated beasts to fall into the trap, all these required a huge amount of time. Without ample patience, one would not be able to do it.

Of course, there was an element of luck involved. However, without prior knowledge, strong patience, and the preparations beforehand, luck wouldn't befall her.

Her patience and calculation were impressive.

His mother was right. The prettier a lady, the more dangerous she was!

### **Chapter 84: Examination Ended**

At first glance, Lin Chuhan's operation didn't seem like much, but if you thought about it carefully, it was awe-inspiring.

Among all the examinees here, even counting generously, not more than five people could come up with this method.

This was a safe estimate. It could even be said that Lin Chuhan was the only person who thought of this idea!

### But... the things she did to win!

### Tsk, it feels a little creepy!

Lin Chuhan was stunned when she noticed Wang Teng's gaze turning strange as he looked at her. A second later, she understood what he was thinking.

This bastard is always laughing at me!

All I wanted was to pass the exam!

Don't you know how smelly the tree juice was when I wiped it on my body? When I was waiting for the mutated beasts to fall into the trap, I got stung by bugs again and again...

She felt sad just thinking about it!

She glared at Wang Teng furiously.

"No matter what, you will definitely pass the martial arts exam this time. Let me congratulate you first," Wang Teng coughed awkwardly and said.

A hint of happiness appeared on Lin Chuhan's face. But, she still felt worried. "I still hope that I can get selected by top universities. However, my actual combat assessment result isn't good. I hope that my papers will be better."

Some top universities emphasized a lot on the result of the written exams. They would admit outstanding students especially, even if their actual combat assessment result was a little lacking.

"It shouldn't be a problem," Wang Teng consoled her.

"Hey, do you think that the results this year will be counted after the accident?" Yang Jian suddenly asked.

Wang Teng and Lin Chuhan were stunned for a moment when they heard this.

Wang Teng looked at the sky. It was almost dawn. The sky was already turning white, and the first ray of sunlight could be seen on the horizon.

"When the beast tide appeared, it should be less than an hour until the end of the exam. Its impact on the result shouldn't be too great. Most likely, they won't cancel the results."

"Also, have you forgotten what the purpose of the actual combat assessment is?" Wang Teng asked in a meaningful tone.

"In actual combat, any accidents are assessments!" Lin Chuhan and Yang Jian said simultaneously.

"That's right." Wang Teng nodded. "I think the performance of the students during the beast tide would also be considered. Thus, those examinees that didn't kill five mutated beasts but performed well might have a chance."

"That would be great. I only killed four mutated beasts. When the beast tide happened, I was fighting with my fifth mutated beast. Just as I was about to kill it, it ran away. However, I saved an examinee after that and even got praised by the principal of Bailian Martial House."

Yang Jian was still worried. After all, these were just their guesses. What if the examiners were fixated on the numbers?

That would be unlucky for them!

There was nothing Yang Jian and the other unfortunate examinees could do.

Wang Teng and Lin Chuhan stood in silent tribute for a few seconds to express their pity.

"Oh, right. How did they take care of the beast tide?" asked Wang Teng.

"What else can they do? They used the cannons and fired at the mutated beasts until the ones behind got so frightened that they didn't dare to come down anymore," Lin Chuhan explained.

"There's a limited number of mutated beasts on the island, so this was just a small-sized beast tide. Once the cannons are put into action, all demons and devils have to retreat!" Yang Jian smiled and said.

Wang Teng chatted casually with his friends.

On the other side, Governor Jiang and the other leaders went to the central control room and held a meeting for an entire hour. After that, they walked out and came to the platform in the center of the camping ground.

Governor Jiang placed his hand behind his back and looked at the depressed examinees below. He opened his mouth and said, "Everyone, I'm the governor of Donghai."

The governor of Donghai!

Everyone looked up when his voice rang out. They stared at him absent-mindedly.

Then, an uproar occurred.

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"Oh my god, it's the governor of Donghai!"

"Our governor came personally?"

"Did he come to see our actual combat assessment?"

"Governor, how will the result be calculated? Many of us missed the criteria to pass by just a little."

"Governor, many of our classmates died in the beast tide. It's really sad..."

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The examinees started shouting continuously, as though they had found a pillar of support. Governor Jiang didn't stop them and allowed them to vent their emotions. He only continued speaking after the voices died down.

"It's our responsibility and fault that such an accident happened. We will compensate all the examinees that died in this unfortunate incident.

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"However, you have to remember one thing. The martial warrior path is a thousand times harder and tougher than this. You might have only seen the glamorous and powerful side of martial warriors, but you don't know the amount of blood and sweat they had to pay. The world of martial warriors is cruel and bloody.

"Your performance during the beast tide will be calculated in your results. People who performed well will have additional points, and those that performed badly can only rely on the number of mutated beasts killed for their final result.

"Now, let me announce the official ending of the actual combat assessment!"

The instant he finished speaking, a commotion exploded among the examinees.

Was the world of martial warriors really so brutal?

Before the exam, they had heard of the brutality and viciousness of the martial warriors' world. After experiencing the beast tide, they realized that what they heard didn't hold a candle to the real thing.

And, this was just the start...

Thinking about this, the expressions on many examinees' faces changed slightly. Some of them had decided to take part in the martial arts exam because they were dazzled by the fame and glamor. They hoped to have good prospects in the future.

Now, the dangers of the martial warrior world changed their perception entirely. They were considering whether they wanted to continue walking on this path.

There was no free lunch in the world. If you were given a certain position, you needed to bear the relevant responsibility and risk.

Of course, to the examinees that were firm and resolute in becoming martial warriors, Governor Jiang's speech instilled them with even more confidence.

Truly powerful people wouldn't perform badly during the beast tide. Thus, including the performance during the beast tide was beneficial to them.

People like Yang Jian, who were on the brink of getting accepted, were happy with this announcement. At least they would be able to get into the martial arts course.

As for danger...

Looking at how happy Yang Jian was even after getting injured, it was easy to tell that he didn't take it to heart.

"All examinees, please prepare to return!"

A voice came from the platform. It was the officer in charge of the exam. Governor Jiang had already left.

The examinees were all covered in blood. Some of it was their own, while some belonged to the mutated beasts. They queued up and boarded the Force floating airship parked on the empty field at the side.

A few examinees were in a coma, so they were carried onboard. Others walked up with the help of their friends.

"The... the dead examinees!"

An examinee suddenly pointed to the stretchers covered with white clothes in front of them. They were carried into the back of the Force floating airship. Normally, that was where the luggage would go.

The examinees instantly stood up straight and saluted with their gazes. They looked at the bloodstained white clothes. A dark and oppressive atmosphere pervaded the air around them.

They were peers, but these people had reached the end of their lives. The same thought appeared in the examinees' hearts. They felt complicated.

# Chapter 85: Are Y'all Getting Arrogant Or Am I Too Weak To Hold A Blade?

The atmosphere on the Force floating airship was a little heavy, but gradually, everyone started to discuss the examination result.

There were many examinees gathered around the advanced stage martial disciples. They asked them how many mutated beasts they had killed and then gasped in exclamation and admiration.

"Yan Peng, you actually killed 13 mutated beasts, including three high-level and four middle-level!"

One of the female students looked at the cold and cool-looking young man in a worshipping manner.

The young man's features were well defined, and he was very handsome. However, he exuded a cold and distant aura.

Yet, it was even more fatal to the ladies.

His ability complemented his looks, so he was highly popular among the ladies.

In Huiying High School, Yan Peng had almost been a male idol among the students. As compared to Wang Teng, who was a bottom-feeder, cocky, and playful, the distance between them was equivalent to the distance between the earth and the sky.

"Tsk, that bunch of bootlickers." Yang Jian pouted in disdain. Then, he smiled and leaned towards Wang Teng. "Young Master Wang, tell me your results and let me flatter you too."

Lin Chuhan rolled her eyes. She felt so disgusted that goosebumps appeared all over her body. Yang Jian was so shameless!

"Get off!"

Wang Teng glared at Yang Jian speechlessly.

"Honestly, Young Master Wang, how many mutated beasts did you kill? You must have killed more than Yan Peng." Yan Peng sniggered. He was afraid Wang Teng wouldn't tell him, so he dragged Lin Chuhan onto his boat. "Class Monitor Lin probably wants to hear it too. Class monitor, am I right?"

"I didn't say that!" Lin Chuhan tilted her head and gave a look of contempt.

Wang Teng shook his head. He felt that it was nothing worth hiding, so he said directly, "29. 19 of them are high-level mutated beasts, and 10 are middle-level."

Yang Jian's jaws dropped. He stammered, "Young, Young Master Wang, are you kidding me?"

Lin Chuhan was stunned for a few seconds before she said, "Wang Teng, don't boast all the time. We know that you're strong, but you aren't that strong."

"That's right. That's right," Yang Jian agreed and nodded.

That was 29 mutated beasts, including 19 high-level mutated beasts. How was that possible!

They couldn't believe that Wang Teng was so frighteningly powerful even if they cracked their heads!

"Lately, I feel that no matter how much truth I say, there are always people who don't believe me," Wang Teng said bitterly.

"Seriously!" The two still refused to believe him.

Wang Teng didn't explain himself. His result wouldn't change, and that was all that mattered.

Also, if they knew that he even killed a star beast along with all the high-level mutated beasts, they might explode on the spot.

"Hahaha..."

At this moment, a peal of laughter sounded suddenly beside them.

A young man wearing the Huiying High School uniform was laughing until he bent his back. When he saw everyone shifting their attention to him, he barely restrained his laughter and said, "Did you know what I heard just now?"

"This Wang Teng from No. 1 High School says that he actually killed 29 mutated beasts, including 19 high-level ones. Don't you think that this is funny?

"Even if you want to boast, this isn't how you do it!"

The other examinees started laughing when they heard his words.

"Haha, this is just too much!"

"Although Wang Teng is an extreme martial disciple, it's impossible for him to kill 29 mutated beasts."

"Don't even talk about high-level mutated beasts. Killing 19 middle-level mutated beasts is tough enough!"

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Wang Teng was stunned.

He was just chatting casually with Lin Chuhan and Yang Jian. Why did this stupid fellow come out to proclaim his presence?

Had he been too kind recently, so anyone dared to bully him?

"Are you Wang Teng?" Yan Peng walked over at this instant. "I heard that you are an extreme martial disciple and have almost wanted to have a duel with you. However, looking at how nonsensical you are, your true ability must not be as strong as what they said. I have no interest in dueling with you anymore."

"Hmph, I didn't expect the extreme martial disciple to be like this." Another ordinary-looking young man walked over. He had a birthmark on his face, so he was easily recognized. He was the advanced stage martial disciple, Dong Fei, from Shiyan High School.

"Wang Teng, we represent No. 1 High School when we come out. I hope that you can conduct yourself with dignity." Zhou Wu and Dong Fei from No. 1 High School came forward together. They seemed to know each other. Zhou Wu said to Dong Fei, "Please excuse our schoolmate."

The other advanced stage martial disciples also huddled together. Some people didn't intend to interfere, so they just stood at the side and watched the show with interest.

He Manrong frowned and said, "Zhou Wu, what you said is too much!"

"Manrong, how can you say that? We are all students from Donghai No. 1. We must pay attention to the reputation of our school. Also, I'm just reminding Wang Teng."

Zhou Wu turned and looked at Wang Teng as he spoke. "Wang Teng, am I right?"

"This is ridiculous. We are just chatting casually. What does it have to do with you?" Lin Chuhan stood up and said coldly. Flames of anger burned in her heart.

"That's right. We were just talking among ourselves and didn't boast to anyone else. Why are y'all so anxious? I think that you are just jealous that someone is more powerful than you, so you're finding trouble out of nothing." Yang Jian despised these people.

Li Rongcheng was standing among the crowd. There was hidden enmity in his eyes, but there was also a tinge of fear.

When he saw Yan Peng, Zhou Wu, and the other students provoking Wang Teng for no reason, he scoffed in his heart. *You must have never seen a devil before!* 

Look at how happy you are. You must think that you can bully this extreme martial disciple, right? Yet, you don't know that you are digging your own grave. You will cry later...

## Haha, things are getting more and more interesting!

Li Rongcheng laughed crazily in his heart. He could see the other people getting tortured by Wang Teng just like him. This was a happy thing.

Yan Peng and Dong Fei's eyes lit up when they saw Lin Chuhan's beautiful face. For a moment, they were a bit senseless.

"Ms. Lin Chuhan, you misunderstood me. I'm thinking from our school's perspective. We are all students from Donghai No. 1. We can't ruin the reputation of our school. We are not envious of Wang Teng." Zhou Wu gave a righteous look, as though he really cared about the school and was thinking of it only.

He knew Lin Chuhan, but they didn't have any interaction in the past. Now, when he saw her, he started to get a little restless. The university entrance exam had ended. If he was able to get this beautiful lady to be his girlfriend, it would be great!

"You're Lin Chuhan, right? I'm Yan Peng from Huiying High School. I'm an advanced stage martial disciple. Nice to meet you. I have no other intention regarding Wang Teng's issue. I just hope that he can restrain himself. After all, words can cause trouble," Yan Peng pretended that he was doing everything for Wang Teng's sake.

"That's right. I didn't purposely offend Wang Teng. I just heard that there was an extreme martial disciple in Donghai No. 1, so I had high expectations for this person. I was a little disappointed when I heard him bragging just now. Oh right, I'm Dong Fei from Shiyan High School. Ms. Lin Chuhan, can we exchange WeChat?" Dong Fei was unwilling to back down.

Lin Chuhan looked at these people and suddenly felt extremely disgusted by their faces.

"Pfft..." Wang Teng couldn't help but laugh out loud. He stood up and said, "Are you all getting arrogant, or am I too weak to hold a blade?"

# Chapter 86: Ug~ Ly~ Ugly!

After Wang Teng stood up, a terrifying aura surged out from his body and engulfed the three male students.

Boom!

His presence surged like the roaring waves in the sea.

The three people's expressions changed immediately. They bent down, and their faces turned as white as paper.

"How, how can he be so strong?"

They were struck dumb from the shock. Astonishment and disbelief filled up their faces.

They thought that this was the aura of an extreme martial disciple, but they didn't know that Wang Teng had already released the power of a martial warrior in his fit of anger.

Tap, tap, tap.

Wang Teng walked towards them, step by step. Every step he took, his aura increased a little. The pressure it caused on the three people increased correspondingly.

Wang Teng stopped in front of Yan Peng.

"Did you say that you want to have a duel with me?

"Who gave you the confidence to say that?

"Have I ever agreed?"

The series of questions caused Yan Peng to throw away his act of disguise. He was extremely furious, and his face turned red like a ripe peach.

"Hmph, I didn't say anything, but you have already finished your solo performance. Who gave you the face to do it?"

The last question infuriated Yan Peng so much that he almost vomited blood.

Ever since he was a child, he had always been complimented and flattered by others. He had never been humiliated so blatantly by someone before. He wished he could find a hole on the ground and bury himself.

Wang Teng ignored him. He walked directly in front of Dong Fei.

"Did you say that you were disappointed in me?

"What does your disappointment have to do with me? Why are you putting on a show in front of me?

"Also, you are so ugly. Where did you get the guts to ask the lady for her WeChat? Did you bring a mirror when you came out? Don't you know how good-looking you are?

"Are you as handsome as me? Do you know that looks can earn you money? If we stand beside each other, I'll definitely be the one getting chosen by sugar mummies. You can only stay at the side. You're so ugly!

"Come, say it along with me. Ug~ Ly~ Ugly. Ug~ Ly~ Ugly. Do you understand it now?"

Wang Teng got more furious as he spoke. How dare these bastards lay their eyes on Lin Chuhan. This was something he couldn't put up with.

The students around them ran far away when they saw his aggressive posture. However, when they heard this sentence, they burst out laughing.

On the other hand, Dong Fei's face had already turned green with anger. The birthmark on his face was his biggest pain.

Normally, because of his ability, his classmates and friends didn't dare to say anything. However, they would judge him behind his back.

Now, he got humiliated right in front of everyone. His lungs were almost going to explode in anger. He panted heavily.

If he wasn't suppressed by Wang Teng's aura and he couldn't move, he would have pounced on Wang Teng and fought with him right then and there.

Wang Teng continued to walk to Zhou Wu.

Zhou Wu's expression changed. He instantly felt regretful. Why did he have to run off his darn mouth in front of Wang Teng?

However, he didn't expect the strength of an extreme martial disciple to be so powerful.

Was the difference between an extreme martial disciple and an advanced stage martial disciple so huge?

"Zhou Wu, you have such a strong sense of righteousness."

"Wang Teng, there must be some misunderstanding between us. Let's talk properly," Zhou Wu said with difficulty.

"Talk properly?" As Wang Teng looked at him, a faint smile appeared at the corner of his lips. Then, his expression turned cold, and he continued, "But I don't want to talk properly with you!"

Immediately, he lifted his leg and swept it in front of him. Zhou Wu's body flew out like a sandbag in a straight line. He remained in the air for around six meters before slamming heavily on the ground.

The examinees at the side dodged in surprise.

"Cough, cough!"

Blood dripped down the corners of Zhou Wu's lips. He struggled and realized that he couldn't get up. He was dumbstruck.

He's so powerful.

#### How can he be so powerful?

His heart was filled with doubts. Wang Teng's strength was beyond his wildest imagination. As an advanced stage martial disciple, he was nothing in front of Wang Teng.

Wang Teng shifted his gaze away from Zhou Wu and scanned the crowd. He saw the figure hiding secretly at the back.

"That person, come out. Yes, I'm talking about you. Stop hiding. I saw you. Weren't you laughing really loudly a moment ago? Why are you being a coward now?"

The examinees around the area where Wang Teng was pointing moved away. They were afraid of getting implicated. The examinee had nowhere to hide, so he could only walk forward.

"Wang Teng..."

Bang!

The moment he spoke, Wang Teng slapped his face.

"Get out!" Wang Teng glared at him coldly. This was the examinee that had started everything. If not, none of this would have happened.

The young man covered his red face. He didn't dare to say anything and just ran into the crowd while looking at the ground. No one knew which corner he went to hide.

Wang Teng looked around him. In an instant, no one dared to exchange glances with him.

For the rest of the journey, the three advanced martial disciples remained quiet. They had seen the difference between them and Wang Teng, so even if they were humiliated, they didn't dare to seek trouble with him.

They could only hide their hatred towards him deep inside their hearts. They would take revenge if there was a chance in the future.

The other examinees looked at Wang Teng from afar as they discussed in low tones. There was admiration as well as a hint of fear. But, they were full of respect for this young man.

The three advanced stage martial disciples always acted arrogantly in front of them. They had offended many people.

Just now, Wang Teng had suppressed the three of them alone. They didn't even dare to make a peep.

It felt so good!

There was only one word they could use to describe Wang Teng—Impressive!

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The Force floating airship flew towards Donghai. The journey was peaceful throughout, and no commotion arose again.

Not long after, the Force floating airship finally floated down gradually over the military district. It stopped on the vast plaza.

The examinees disembarked the Force floating airship. Liu Wenshi stood in front of everyone and opened his mouth.

"Your exam results will be out in two days. You can use your examination identity number to search for your results on the internet. Then, you can make your application.

"It's up to you what university you want to apply to. You can also check the cut-off point for the previous year as a reference. I hope that all of you can get into the university you want.

"Alright, get into the bus."

The examinees got onto the bus again. Liu Wenshi came to look for Wang Teng and brought him to a secluded corner.

Wang Teng smiled when he saw Director He.

"Director He, I thought that you forgot our agreement!"

"Little brat, who do you think I am?" Director He glared at Wang Teng. Then, he said with lingering fears, "Speaking about it, I really have to thank you for this time. If not, I would have suffered badly."

"Take this. You deserve it."

He passed the box containing the star bone to Wang Teng.

Wang Teng opened it directly and looked at the contents. He only kept it after confirming that there was nothing wrong with the item.

"Don't you trust me?" Director He asked helplessly.

"It's better to ensure that everything is fine in the beginning to prevent trouble in the future." Wang Teng smiled nonchalantly.

"Makes sense." Director He nodded. He was satisfied with Wang Teng's performance.

"Director He, if there's nothing else, I will leave first. The other students must be waiting anxiously," Wang Teng said.

"Go ahead." Director He waved his hand.

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After Wang Teng parted with Director He, he boarded the bus with the rest of the examinees. The examinees were all eager to go home. At Liu Wenshi's command, the bus fleet headed towards the city.

They were going home.

### **Chapter 87: Something Happened**

When Wang Teng reached home, he noticed that his house was locked. He had no choice but to take out his keys and open the door.

He took off his shoes and shouted towards the second floor.

"Mom, I'm back."

However, the villa was empty. It was extremely quiet. No one was present.

No one's home?

Wang Teng walked up the stairs and noticed that the house was empty. Instantly. he found it strange.

Have they gone out to play?

Wang Teng shook his head helplessly. He felt that his parents were really carefree.

He went back to his room and put down his luggage.

Then, he took his clothes and walked into the bathroom. He had a good bath.

As the sweat and bloodstains on his body got washed away, Wang Teng immediately felt invigorated. The tiredness he was feeling significantly subsided.

There was no one at home, so he laid on his bed and counted his gains this time.

Enlightenment: 97

Spirit: 92

Talent: Beginner stage fire talent (11/300) Beginner stage ice talent (13/300), Beginner stage earth talent (12/300), Spiritual Sight (beginner stage 1.4/10), Demon lotus poison body (31/10000), Beginner Stage Arrow Talent (5/100)

Force: 75/100 Fire (one-star soldier level martial warrior)

70/100 Ice (one-star soldier level martial warrior)

17/100 Earth (one-star soldier level martial warrior)

3/100 Wood (one-star soldier level martial warrior)

3/100 Water (one-star soldier level martial warrior)

46/100 Poison (one-star soldier level martial warrior)

Scripture: Red Flame Scripture (foundation 32/100), Deep Ice Scripture (foundation 23/100), Earth Loess Skill 'Earth Element Shield' (foundation 26/100)

Battle Techniques: Basic battle techniques (presence enlightenment for fist, sword, blade, footwork, stick), Basic Arrow Skill (foundation), Gun Kungfu (foundation 2/10), Fire Kirin Sword Skill (foundation 56/100), Phantom Ice Fist (foundation 28/100)

Knowledge: Basic Subjects (full marks), 'Five Years of Martial Arts Exam, Three Years of Mock Papers' (full marks)

Overall Battle Power: 271

Blank Attribute: 36

Wang Teng scanned his attributes and saw an additional Beginner Stage Arrow Talent in his talent row.

At the same time, he got a foundation stage Basic Arrow Skill battle technique!

These two new attributes came from the same person.

As a long-range attack, the arrow was a pretty good choice. He could upgrade it when he had the chance in the future.

As for his Force, he had two additional elements now, wood and water. But, the corresponding skill scriptures and battle techniques gave Wang Teng a headache.

It wasn't a bad thing to have more Force elements. However, finding the corresponding Force skill scriptures and battle techniques required much effort and money.

But, he was delighted that his ice Force and fire Force had both crossed 70.

The power of these two Forces was impressive. They were able to increase his overall battle power greatly. It had reached 271 now. He was slowly moving towards the top standard of a one-star soldier-level martial warrior.

He was also left with 36 blank attributes. At first, after increasing his ice Force, he was left with 27 points. But, when he was climbing down the mountain, he picked up a few attribute bubbles dropped by the dead mutated beasts along the way. There was a vast number of mutated beasts that had died.

Unfortunately, he was with Governor Jiang and the other leaders, so he couldn't collect all the attribute bubbles. If not, he would have gotten more blank attributes!

When he killed the star beast, no blank attributes were dropped. He found this a little frustrating.

Shouldn't star beasts have a higher probability of dropping blank attributes?

Maybe it's just a probability problem. Sometimes, there is, and sometimes, there isn't. But it still gave me a star core!

Wang Teng took out the star core and observed it with his Spiritual Sight. A ball of thick fire Force was concentrated in this small star core. The amount of Force inside was quite astonishing.

He could use this star core to make dan medicines and refined weapons. It could also be used as a Force core. There was a wide range of applications.

No wonder the price of the star core was so high.

He didn't make a loss since he had gained this star core.

A smile appeared at the corner of Wang Teng's lips. He took out the box Director He gave him thereafter. There was a star bone inside.

Every time he saw this star bone, he couldn't help but feel amazed.

It was entirely blackish green and was glittering and translucent. It also gave off a metallic luster. Thin line patterns covered its whole surface, so perfect that it looked like a piece of art.

Based on what Director He said, this star bone came from a star beast known as the Spirit Shadow Scorpion. It possessed the special ability 'spiritual shadow.' Wang Teng touched his chin, a glimmer flashing in his eyes.

There was a piece of paper in the box describing this talent ability of the spirit shadow star bone.

Wang Teng was dumbfounded when he read the information on the paper.

Spiritual shadow meant being able to move quickly in the dark, as elusive as a ghost or spirit. It was an outstanding ability to catch people off their guards.

It would definitely give its opponent unexpected surprises during a battle if it was made into a special weapon.

What kind of weapon can it make? For a moment, Wang Teng had no idea.

Star bones were extremely rare and precious. He didn't want to rush into this whole thing. It would be a waste of this treasured item.

He kept the star core and the star bone properly.

Wang Teng went back to his bed. He hadn't slept for an entire night, so exhaustion was washing over his body in waves. His body had its limits. Soon, he fell asleep.

When he woke up, it was already 9 am the following day.

The moment he woke up and looked at the time, he got a shock. He had slept for one day and one night.

## I'm so hungry!

He could hear his stomach rumbling. Wang Teng climbed up from his bed and washed up. When he went down the stairs, he saw the helper, Aunt Chen, working in the kitchen instead. He asked in surprise, "Aunt Chen, where is my mother? I came back two days ago, but I didn't see her."

"Young Master, you're awake. Madam went out early in the morning," said Aunt Chen.

"She went out early in the morning? Where did she go?" Wang Teng asked curiously.

"Something seemed to have happened in the company. I'm not sure about it. Madam didn't tell me the details," Aunt Chen replied.

"Something at the company?" Wang Teng felt even more puzzled. Suddenly, he got an awful feeling in his heart.

"Mr. Wang hasn't come back ever since he went on the business trip," Aunt Chen hesitated, but she still said it in the end.

### "What!"

Wang Teng's expression turned ugly. He was almost certain that something terrible had happened.

He turned and ran upstairs. After a while, he came down carrying his weapon carrier casket and rushed out of the house in a hurry.

"Young Master, you haven't eaten in two days. I heated some buns and soy milk. Bring them along with you." Aunt Chen chased after him and passed the food in her hands.

Wang Teng was indeed hungry. He took the breakfast and thanked Aunt Chen. Then, he drove his car out of the garage and sped towards their company building.

Half an hour later, Wang Teng arrived at a business district in his car. He drove the car into the office building's parking lot.

He took the lift and came to the receptionist.

The pretty lady at the front desk stood up and asked, "Hello, how can I help you?"

"I want to look for Li Xiumei," Wang Teng replied.

The pretty lady at the front desk was stunned. "Who is Li Xiumei?"

Wang Teng was speechless. She didn't even know her boss's wife. He looked at the lady's chest. Was this the legendary large chest but no brain?

At this moment, a security guard ran over and shouted hurriedly, "Young Master Wang! Why are you here?"

"You are?" Wang Teng looked at the security guard who dashed over. He pondered for a moment, but he couldn't remember the person's name.

"Haha, Young Master Wang, a man of your eminence has a short memory. I'm Old Sun," the security guard laughed awkwardly.

"Oh! I remember. Old Sun, the director of the security department!" Wang Teng finally remembered the man.

"That's me." Old Sun grinned from ear to ear and nodded. Then, he said to the pretty lady at the front desk, "Little Mei, this is our Little Boss Wang. Hurry up and greet him!"

"Young Master Wang." The pretty lady at the front desk was alarmed. She continued in a flurry, "I'm sorry. I didn't recognize you just now."

"It's alright. It's not a huge matter." Wang Teng waved his hand. He asked Old Sun, "Old Sun, did my mom come to the office? Where is she now?"

"Madam should be in the meeting room. Boss Bao from the office opposite just came in with a bunch of people. I think that the Deputy General Manager Jia from our company is planning to change jobs," Old Sun lowered his voice and answered.

"Bao Zeqing." Wang Teng squinted. After the Wang family collapsed in his past life, this bastard came out and divided his father's company. In this lifetime, he didn't expect the fellow to jump out before his family met a crisis. It looked like many things had changed!

### **Chapter 88: Rise In Revolt**

That stupid Bao Zeqing actually came out in advance to cause trouble!

No problem, he would take revenge for the old and new grudges today.

A cold glimpse appeared in Wang Teng's eyes. He walked towards the conference room without any expressions on his face.

"Young Master Wang, wait for me. That Bao Zeqing brought quite a few people. Let me accompany you there. I can call some people along to add to our number."

Old Sun chased after him in a hurry. At the same time, he took off the intercom on his body and shouted. "Hello, Chen Ergou, Chen Ergou, can you hear me?"

"Yes, I'm here. Boss, what orders do you have?" A rough voice appeared on the other end of the intercom. The person seemed to be flattering Old Sun.

"Hurry up and assemble on the eighth floor. Our enemy has already arrived at our doorstep, but you didn't notice," Old Sun shouted angrily.

"Which bastard is so bold and dares to create trouble in our Xinteng? I'll come immediately."

A loud commotion could be heard on the other end of the intercom. They caught Chen Ergou shouting, "Time to work!" to someone. Then, the line disconnected.

Old Sun laughed awkwardly. "Young Master Wang, this is my nephew. He's not very educated, but he's daring and hardworking. You can watch his performance later."

Wang Teng didn't reply. He walked into the lift with Old Sun and went up to the eighth floor.

He looked at the familiar but unfamiliar structures around him and headed to the meeting room based on the memory deep inside his mind.

The instant he reached the meeting room entrance, he heard Li Xiumei's angry voice inside.

"Jia Guiren, my husband treated you very well. How can you collude with outsiders to seize the company's shares when he's in trouble?"

"Mrs. Wang, you don't have to make it sound so bad. Boss Wang indeed treats me well, and I'm grateful to him. However, it is in man's nature to strive for better. Boss Bao is a man of great talent and bold vision. His company has more potential, so understandably, I'm more willing to work with him."

A man's voice could be heard after that. He sounded so hypocritical that Wang Teng frowned uncontrollably. His expression turned colder.

"That Deputy Jia seemed like a good person. I didn't expect him to be a rotten egg," Old Sun said with disgust.

Wang Teng didn't say anything, just pushing the door of the meeting room.

In an instant, everyone looked at him.

"Little Teng, why are you here?" Li Xiumei asked in surprise when she saw Wang Teng. She looked exhausted.

"I heard that something happened, so I came to take a look."

Wang Teng walked into the meeting room. He glanced at the men who looked like successful people. They were wearing suits and sitting calmly on the chairs.

"Little Boss Wang, this is a matter between adults. There's no need for you to interfere," a man who looked around 40 years old said. He was wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses.

"Jia Guiren!"

Wang Teng smiled calmly and sat down beside Li Xiumei. He pulled the chair for her. "Mom, have a seat. Aren't you tired from standing?"

As he spoke, he noticed that there was a young lady around 20 years old sitting on Li Xiumei's right.

He exclaimed in surprise, "Cousin, you're here too."

"Younger brother."

Wang Yanan nodded at Wang Teng. "Grandfather was worried when he heard about this, so he asked me to come and see if I can help."

This lady was Wang Teng's uncle, Wang Shenghong's, daughter. She graduated from a top university. After she completed her postgraduate study, she joined the Rongsheng Group that Wang Teng's grandfather had founded. Her capabilities were outstanding, and she gained the approval of the higher authorities in the company within two years.

She was able to undertake tasks alone now.

It was obvious that his uncle sent her over to help because he trusted her ability.

Jia Guiren frowned when he saw Wang Teng ignoring him. Anger appeared on his face. In the past, Wang Shengguo had told him about Wang Teng's playful acts frequently. He listened to them until he felt that callus was going to grow on his ears.

This arrogant and useless person actually disregarded him!

"Hmph, Little Boss Wang is still the same. You don't have any respect for an elder like me."

A sinister glimpse flashed past Jia Guiren's eyes. He took the chance to influence the thoughts of the other higher-ups in the company.

Look, this is the future heir of Xingten. He shows no respect to his elders and superiors. Are you still going to place your hopes in him?

Many of the company's founding members frowned slightly.

They had heard of Wang Teng a long time ago. It was alright if he was just arrogant and playful. He was still young, so it was understandable that he would be wilful because of his parents' love. After he matured, everything would be fine.

But, if he showed no respect to his elders, that was a little disappointing.

Li Xiumei and Wang Yanan shook their heads secretly when they saw everyone's reaction. They exchanged glances and read the helplessness on each other's faces.

Wang Teng's sudden arrival had caught them off guard.

They were already at a disadvantage, but Jia Guiren was now making an issue out of Wang Teng's character. Any minor problems could be amplified and move the hearts of the company's founding members. They were in a passive position.

"Little Boss Wang, we are having a meeting. If you have nothing, you can leave first," a founding member said unhappily. He seemed to think that Wang Teng was kicking up a fuss and embarrassing them.

"Why should I leave?" Wang Teng placed his weapon carrier casket on the ground and put his right hand on it as he said indifferently.

"Hmph, Mrs. Wang, it looks like your family's education is really bad. Our Little Boss Wang doesn't know his manners and shows no respect to his elders at all. Boss Wang's ability must be limited since he's unable to teach his child properly.

"Also, our Little Boss Wang isn't young anymore. It's time to educate him. If not, he will definitely cause trouble in the future!" The fat middle-aged man sitting beside Jia Guiren laughed as he said.

"If you can't bear to do it, let me educate him properly for you."

Jia Guiren suddenly burst out laughing as though he had heard a funny joke.

The other founding members of the company watched the scene indifferently. A few of them wanted to say something, but the situation was still uncertain. They didn't want to stand out. Bao Zeqing might target them in the future.

This time, Bao Zeqing came well-prepared. Wang Shengguo was in trouble, and there was no news of him even until now. The company was in danger.

No one knew if the company would be able to survive.

If it was really bought over by Bao Zeqing, they would need to work under him. It wasn't a wise move to stand out now.

However, at this moment, a short middle-aged man suddenly stood up and pointed at Bao Zeqing furiously. "Bao Zeqing, you are a reputable businessman. Yet, you are attempting to take over Xinteng when our Boss Wang isn't around. You even bully and humiliate his wife and son. What is this?"

Bao Zeqing looked at him mockingly. Before he could speak, Jia Guiren opened his mouth first. "Haha, Old Guo, I didn't know that you were such a loyal dog."

"You..." Guo Mingda was so angry he didn't know what to say.

Even a refined lady like Li Xiumei was trembling in anger. Her face was covered with soot. Just as she was about to blow her fuse, Wang Teng held her hand and patted it softly to comfort her.

Then, he stood up slowly. Everyone couldn't help but look at him.

He pressed his palm on the marble meeting table in front of him. Force seeped out of his body, and his strength exploded.

Boom!

Cracks appeared on the entire marble table. Immediately after that, it shattered and smashed on the ground in front of everyone.

### Chapter 89: Martial Warriors Are Superior!

The marble table shattered into pieces and dropped to the ground.

Everyone retreated in shock. They were all caught off guard because everything happened so quickly. Some people fell from their chairs, looking extremely bedraggled.

Jia Guiren's foot got smashed by the broken marble table. He screamed in pain, sounding like a pig.

Li Xiumei and Wang Yanan were sitting beside Wang Teng, so all the marble pieces were forced away by Wang Teng. They weren't hurt at all.

Even so, they were given a huge scare. They looked at Wang Teng absent-mindedly.

Bao Zeqing and the rest of the people were pale in the face. They crawled up from the ground in a disorderly manner. Their suits were dirty from the dust, but they didn't have the time to clean themselves. They were all staring at Wang Teng in astonishment.

"Oh my god!"

"Uncle, look at our Young Master Wang's ability. He doesn't need us."

Chen Ergou had also hurried over with the rest of the security guards. They were standing outside the door with Old Sun. When they saw this scene, their jaws almost dropped to the ground.

Wang Teng walked in front of Bao Zeqing and looked at him. "What right do you have to educate me?"

"Brat, don't think that you can be arrogant just because you have some capability." Bao Zeqing swallowed his saliva and took a step back unconsciously. He shouted, "Zou Lei!"

A muscular young man rushed out from the corner and aimed his huge fist at Wang Teng.

"Be careful!"

"Son, be careful!"

Li Xiumei and Wang Yanan's expressions changed. They shouted at the same time.

"Hmph!"

Wang Teng snorted. He also raised his fist and welcomed his punch like a man.

Crack!

The sound of bones cracking spooked everyone at the scene.

Li Xiumei and Wang Yanan's faces turned white. They thought that Wang Teng was hurt.

But, the next moment, a scream of agony came out from the muscular young man's mouth. His entire body flew out like a golf ball and slammed heavily into the wall.

His arm was completely distorted.

The fats on Bao Zeqing's face started to tremble uncontrollably when he saw this gruesome sight. Cold sweat kept dripping down his forehead.

Wang Teng glanced at the man. Then, he looked out of the window.

There was a tall building right opposite.

"Is that your company?" Wang Teng asked.

"So what if it is?" Bao Zeqing's legs were getting weak, but he still forced himself to remain calm.

Wang Teng said, "Someone told me that we can't keep a low profile forever. When the time comes to display our abilities, we should display them. If not, other people would step on you.

"In the past, I didn't agree with what he said. Now, I think his words make sense."

After he finished speaking, he patted the weapon carrier casket beside him lightly. He took a battle sword out from the casket.

"What are you planning to do?" Bao Zeqing shouted in fear and astonishment as he retreated continuously.

Wang Teng glanced at him without any expression.

He walked in front of the floor-to-ceiling window.

Suddenly, a red Force exploded out of his body. It seemed as though he was wearing a red gown. The red Force raged in the air.

Slash!

He waved the sword!

The sword light cut the air in half!

The window instantly exploded. The red sword glow cut through the walls of the building opposite them, leaving a long and burnt black sword mark.

Everyone was flabbergasted. No one spoke for a long time.

"Martial... martial warrior!"

Bao Zeqing's face had turned completely white. He kept stuttering and spent a long time before he spat out these two words.

"How is that possible?"

Jia Guiren looked at Wang Teng in a daze. His mind was filled with Wang Teng's back view when he was executing his move just now. He was utterly shocked.

How could this playful and cocky child be a martial warrior?

He wasn't able to accept that the 'useless son' Wang Shengguo always mentioned was actually a martial warrior!

This was so sarcastic!

If this was useless, what was useful?

A general-rank?

All the founding members of the company had the same expression on their faces. None of them could accept the fact that Wang Teng was a martial warrior.

This was nonsense!

Wang Teng was still so young. How could he become a martial warrior?

Li Xiumei and Wang Yanan felt dumbfounded at first. Then, immediately after that, happiness gushed out of their hearts like eternal springs. They understood clearly what it meant to become a martial warrior.

Now, as long as Wang Teng was around, their company would never collapse.

A martial warrior could suppress his opponent with his abilities if anyone wanted to seize his assets with evil intentions. He could even sue the other person in court. The winner would definitely be the martial warrior.

A martial warrior could even kill someone for a valid reason.

They could kill first and inform later.

This was the rank of martial warriors in society.

Martial warriors were superior!

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"Look at the cut of the sword clearly. If you dare to play any more tricks, this sword wouldn't be cutting your building the next time. It will be your body.

"I don't know if you're able to withstand one of my attacks."

Wang Teng looked at Bao Zeqing and said indifferently.

Then, he glanced around him. His gaze landed on Jia Guiren for a second before he looked at other people. However, no one dared to look back at him.

"No matter what your thoughts are, keep a low profile and remain humble until my father comes back. Once he returns, those that want to leave can do so. You can follow whoever you want to follow. I will not stop you."

The entire meeting room was dead silent. The people that had thoughts of leaving were overwhelmed with regrets.

This was a martial warrior.

With a martial warrior guarding the Wang family, there was no need to worry about the company's growth. At that time, as the founding members of the company, their assets would definitely increase exponentially.

But, now...

After Wang Shengguo came back, there would probably be a massive cleanup.

Anyone that harmed them by taking advantage of the situation and those that didn't have a firm mentality would not be able to stay.

No matter how good the prospects were, it had nothing to do with them.

How many millions did they lose? Their hearts... It hurt so much!

The most important thing was, they didn't dare to act rashly now. If not, they would face the revenge of a martial warrior. Their ending would be even worse than the reformation that would happen after Wang Shengguo came back.

Jia Guiren's face turned green.

He was the person who had offended the Wang family the most.

Bao Zeqing had promised to give him 10% of the company shares. That was why he agreed to make the shares of the company drop so that it was easier for a merger to happen.

Looking at the situation now, everything he did was for nothing!

He wouldn't have any shares of the new company, and his journey in Xinteng had come to an end. Very soon, he would get kicked out by Wang Shengguo, and he might even seek revenge. He probably wouldn't be able to survive in Donghai anymore.

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Wang Teng disregarded these people who had different thoughts. He brought Li Xiumei out of the room and asked, "Mom, what happened to Dad?"

"Your dad went to the neighboring province to discuss a project. There was an issue with the interests of both sides, so he wasn't able to reach an agreement. However, the other party broke the rules and detained your father with the help of a local tyrant. They won't release him unless he agrees to sign the contract," Li Xiumei explained with a worried expression.

Wang Teng had already displayed the ability of a martial warrior, so she no longer treated him as a child.

"Grandfather has already sent people over to help, but there haven't been any results," Wang Yanan added at the side.

"What project is it? Why is Dad so stupid. He can just agree to them. We might lose some money, but life is more important," Wang Teng frowned and said.

"It's not that simple. There's something wrong with this project. It has huge implications. They want to use your father as the scapegoat," Li Xiumei knew some things, but she didn't know the exact details.

"Huh?" Wang Teng sensed that there was something strange. Was this a scheme by those people inside? However, in his past life, they only attacked the Wang family after he attended university.

#### **Chapter 90: The Boss's Privacy**

"I will make a trip personally."

Wang Teng's mind worked at full cylinders. It didn't matter if it was a scheme by those people inside. His father was detained, and he must fetch his back.

"Will there be a problem?" Li Xiumei was still a little worried.

"Don't worry, Mom. You have seen your son's ability. I didn't even release one-tenth of my potential just now," Wang Teng comforted her.

"In that case, be careful. Don't get hurt."

One was her son, while the other was her husband. She was worried about both, but she could only rely on her son now.

Fortunately, her son had already grown up. When the pillar of the house collapsed, he was able to support the family.

Wang Teng nodded. He turned and prepared to leave.

"I will go with you. It will be more convenient for me to contact Grandfather's men," Wang Yanan suddenly said.

"That's right, you can go together. You can take care of each other too." Li Xiumei nodded.

Since Li Xiumei had already agreed, Wang Teng had nothing to say.

The two of them got in the car and left Donghai City. They entered the expressway and headed towards Jiang City in the neighboring province.

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Along the way, Wang Yanan glanced at the rearview mirror with the corner of her eyes while driving to size up Wang Teng.

Wang Teng was sitting in the back seat at this moment. He had his eyes closed and was holding the rectangular casket with one hand. He wasn't moving at all. He was extremely quiet, and there were no emotions on his face.

He really felt like a different person now.

Whether it was his aura or his way of doing things, they were worlds apart from the past Wang Teng.

In the past, everyone just felt that he was playful, ignorant, bossy, arrogant... But today, when she saw him again, his performance surprised her.

The most important thing was, her younger cousin was actually a powerful martial warrior.

Martial warrior!

If grandfather knew that her young cousin Wang Teng was a martial warrior, he would be so happy that he wouldn't be able to sleep.

Honestly speaking, when you suddenly realize that someone whom you were familiar with, someone you thought was ordinary, was actually extremely powerful, the feeling was indescribable.

At this moment, she recalled the scene when Wang Teng had swung his sword. Everyone was dumbstruck at that second.

All the schemes and tricks were useless in front of true power.

In the future, their Wang family would have a martial warrior guarding them. The Wang family would definitely climb to a higher position.

Also, if Wang Teng continued to become more powerful, the future of the Wang family...

Wang Yanan shook her head. She shouldn't be thinking so far ahead. She should save her second uncle first.

It shouldn't be a problem since her martial warrior cousin had come personally.

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They drove for five hours and finally reached Jian City.

Along the way, Wang Yanan didn't interrupt Wang Teng. She drove for the entire journey, so she seemed a little tired now.

"Have we reached?"

Wang Teng felt the car stop. He opened his eyes and asked.

"Yes. Let's find the person whom grandfather sent to negotiate first to understand the whole situation." Wang Yanan parked the car outside a hotel and brought Wang Teng into a room.

A man around 30 years old greeted them. "Manager Wang."

"Tell me about the situation," Wang Yanan went directly to the point.

The man nodded and said, "It's not working. No matter what conditions we promise them, the other party is unwilling to let him go. They seemed to have other motives."

"What is the background of the other party?" Wang Teng frowned and asked.

"Iron Fist Clan. They have more than ten advanced stage martial disciples. No one dares to provoke them," the man replied with a solemn expression.

"In that case, there shouldn't be a problem if we uproot them completely, right?" Wang Teng asked nonchalantly.

"That's right," the man nodded and replied.

The moment he finished speaking, he suddenly realized what he had said.

What did this young man mean?

He looked at Wang Teng with a puzzled and shocked gaze.

Wang Yanan was looking at Wang Teng in astonishment too. Uproot them completely? Was this what her cousin was thinking?

If those people know that they had offended a martial warrior, they would probably be overwhelmed with regret.

"There are too many people in the day. Let's act at night."

It was already past three in the afternoon. They could only wait slowly.

Although he wanted to save Wang Shengguo as soon as possible, Wang Teng knew that he mustn't act rashly.

Also, based on Wang Yanan's guess, the other party wouldn't hurt Wang Shengguo since they wanted to use him as their scapegoat.

Hence, he was temporarily safe. There was no need to worry.

Wang Yanan was tired after driving for a long time. She booked a room and took a rest.

In the evening, the three of them had dinner and waited until 10 pm before heading to the headquarters of the Iron Fist Clan. Wang Shengguo was locked up there all this while.

The headquarters of the Iron Fist Clan was not far away. A black sedan stopped in the dark, and Wang Teng got out of the car.

"Wait for me here. I will be back soon."

He spoke to Wang Yanan and then carried his weapon carrier casket, heading towards the entrance of the Iron Fist Clan.

"Manager Wang, is Young Master Wang planning to save his father all alone?" The man that came along didn't understand the situation.

He found Wang Teng a little daring as he looked at his back view.

Would he be alright?

The other party was the Iron Fist Clan. They had more than ten advanced stage martial disciples. This Young Master Wang seemed like an ordinary person. How was he able to deal with those powerful advanced stage martial disciples?

"Watch and see!" Wang Yanan was also worried, but she felt proud for some reason. This was her younger cousin.

What will he do?

A question popped up in her mind. Wang Yanan couldn't help but look at the entrance of the Iron Fist Clan, which was enshrouded in darkness.

Wang Teng walked to the entrance and knocked on the metal door outside.

"Who is it?" A vigilant voice came from inside.

"Delivery man!"

Wang Teng's figure was hidden in the dark.

"Who are you kidding? What delivery can you make at this time of the night? Say, what is your intention?" The person behind the door obviously didn't believe him.

"Brother, this is something your boss ordered."

"Something the boss ordered? What is it?" the person was suspicious, but he still asked.

What if it was really something their boss ordered and he didn't open the door? If the item wasn't delivered, his boss would look for him for answers.

"I can't tell you. It's private," Wang Teng replied.

"You're still trying to fool me. Tell me what it is. If you can't, you must have been sent by the other factions to create trouble for our Iron Fist Clan." The person sneered.

"Are you sure you want me to say it?"

"Say it!"

"Alright, since you asked so sincerely, I will show mercy and tell you. He ordered... 'I love a matchstick' (an aphrodisiac that got its name from a novel)."

"What?" The person didn't manage to react in time.

"I love a matchstick!" Wang Teng shouted.

"I love a matchstick... oh my god." The person remembered something and gasped in shock.

Their boss's fetish was indescribable!

"You're afraid now, right? This is your boss's privacy. It's not good if you know too much," Wang Teng said slowly.

"Wait, brother, listen to me..." The man hurriedly opened the door and dashed in front of Wang Teng. He was agitated. "I didn't ask anything just now, and you didn't say anything..."

"No, you asked, and I answered," Wang Teng said honestly.

... The young man who came out of the door turned green in anger. Damn it, can you speak properly!