N. Machine 231

Chapter: 231

'It's okay, we've got enough time.'

'Didn't you hear? You have to train yourself!'

Becoming a top-class warrior was easy if given enough energy and martial arts. However, becoming a master was different since it required the understanding of qi. There were many warriors who did not have the talent to understand qi, and that stopped them from reaching the master level.

Chapter: 232

And Munyo swung his blade against Yeowun's neck without warning.

Sang Munyo woke up three days later in the medical room. His bone was sticking out of his skin, so he was in quite a serious sate. When he woke up, he was even angrier and furious that he had lost to a mere cadet.

'This is so embarrassing!'

Chapter: 233

"A-arrogant fool!"

Sang Munyo was provoked by Yeowun's casual nod and he sent qi to his blade. The blade shone brightly with the white light of qi. Munyo felt a strong urge to cut off Yeowun's arm at least to make this anger subside.

"Hah!"

Chapter: 234

"You should've done that before. It's too late."

Munyo became grim with despair. Yeowun then stomped on Munyo's left chest, crushing all the left rib bones also.

After about an hour, instructors gathered at the Chief's office to create a report on the third test. However, they were now sympathetically looking down at someone who was slumped down on the floor. It was Instructor Sang Munyo.

Chapter: 235

"Thank you, instructor."

Impeng smiled and nodded. He didn't expect Yeowun will pass the fourth test in such short amount of time. Of course, part of it was due to Sang Munyo. There were two more privilege given to the one who passed the fourth test. It was that person was given a private room to stay.

"Is that for real?"

Chapter: 236

"Thank you, sir. I will not fail you."

Yeowun bowed.

"You are dismissed."

Chapter: 237

"Can I go into the third floor first?"

"Of course."

Yeowun then wrote down his name down in the booklet and received the candle to go up to the third floor. The cadets were envious as Yeowun passed by them. It was mostly because he passed the fourth test, but they also knew that he could now walk up to the fourth floor of the library which was filled with master-level martial arts books. Yeowun then checked his candle as he walked up to the third floor.

Chapter: 238

'Why was it damaged so severely?'

Yeowun then looked at the sword markings on the back. Unlike the one on the other pedestals, these were marks were deeper, rougher, and more disorderly. Nano also reached a similar conclusion.

[The power left by the sword has grown twice as strong compared to those on the other pedestals.]

Chapter: 239

"Oh... I didn't realize it was this late. I'm sorry."

He had gone past the curfew to be in dorm for over two hours the first time, but the instructor didn't blame Yeowun since he too realized he made the mistake of sending Yeowun in when it was already too late.

'I guess I will have to postpone going to the training room until tomorrow.'

Chapter: 240

Yeowun had read many books, so he had heard the name many times. Ou Yezi was a legendary blacksmith who lived far back in history. Most of the swords he made were called masterpieces and these swords were rumored to be able to cut a tiger at once. Yeowun became surprised when he heard the one who would make his weapon was a descendant of Ou Yezi.

"Hahaha. I'm sorry to burst your bubble, but I am not like my ancestor. Besides, there are many other descendants."

"I'm sure your ancestor's skill remains in your blood."