



Su Lang joined a team and waited.

There are too many people, and from time to time there are official warriors who take advantage of the privileges to jump in the queue with juniors, and the speed of the team's advancement is even slower.

Su Lang waited for three full hours before it was his turn.

"Hello there."

Su Lang handed the ID card to the woman with heavy makeup behind the window.

"What level of allowance?"

The woman with heavy makeup asked in a numb tone.

"Primary body quenching."

Su Lang responded with a smile, and then touched the spar next to the window, and the spar lit up with a white light spot.

This kind of spar can accurately determine the strength of the martial artist, and the body tempering realm is displayed with white light spots, and the level is determined by the number.

"Huh? It's really a primary body tempering."

The woman with heavy makeup let out a surprise, and a trace of contempt flashed in her eyes looking at Su Lang.

"Cough, please hurry up."

Su Lang caught the trace of looking down, and his face suddenly became cold and a little uncomfortable.

"Su Lang? You are only a junior at the age of twenty. Are you a mortal qualification or a waste qualification?"

While talking, the woman with heavy makeup took 10 gold coins and placed them under the window. She did not hide her voice, and everyone around him heard them.

"It's only a primary body tempering at such a big age. It should be a waste product!"

"This kind of \*\*\*\* qualification also comes to receive allowances. It's a waste of resources."

"Isn't it, don't even want to break into the realm of warriors in this life, the advanced tempering body will stand up to the sky."

"Yes, yes, even if you receive a few more years of allowance, you won't necessarily break through to the intermediate tempering."

"..."

Suddenly, someone ridiculed.

"Ah!"

Su Lang sneered, "You guys are no longer young, aren't you also body-tempering?"

"Can it be the same?"

An equally young man with braids pulled his collar and yelled, "I am a martial artist, can you compare to a waste product!?"

"Wow, such a young man is a quasi-warrior, stronger than the peak of body tempering, genius!"

"Yeah, this is a military reserve, it's incredible."

"Handsome guy, what's your name, do you lack errands?"

"..."

The surrounding body temperers suddenly exclaimed and looked at the braided man enviously.

"Do you see it!"

The braided man raised his chin and looked at Su Lang contemptuously, "This is the state where you have to work hard for a lifetime!"

Su Lang glanced, and the attributes panel of the braided man suddenly appeared.

[Name]: Yang Shi

[Race]: human

[Qualification Level]: Medium

[Realm level]: Quasi-warrior

[Attack level]: quasi-warrior

[Defensive Level]: Quasi-Warrior

[Shenfa Level]: Quasi-Warrior

[Endurance Level]: Quasi-Warrior

[Master the exercises]: Infinite Heart Sutra

"Medium? Rubbish."

Su Lang rolled his eyes.

The cultivation speed of the medium grade qualification and his flawless level is three to four hundred times different. Compared with him, it is really rubbish!

"Hey, talk back."

Yang Shi stepped forward and patted Su Lang on the shoulder, laughing, "Yes, you are a genius, you are a genius, a natural waste material."

"Ha ha."

Su Lang sneered, "Since you say that I am a waste material, we might as well make a bet."

"Bet? I like it!"

Yang Shi patted his hands, "What are you betting on? I will accompany you!"

Su Lang said indifferently: "Just bet how long it will take me to break through from the primary level body tempering to the intermediate level body tempering, bet 50 gold coins."

"Okay, I bet!"

Yang Shi sneered, "I bet you can break through from the primary body tempering to the intermediate tempering in ten years. If you do, come to the city north Puyuan villa area to find me Yang Shi, I will give you fifty gold coins!

If you can't do it, I don't make it difficult for you. I take it off and run three laps around the Martial Arts Alliance Building. While running, I yell 'I'm a genius' so that everyone knows you, OK! "

"Okay, that's a good idea!"

"I'm naked and shouting 'I am a genius'? This is very exciting, a good idea!"

"Yes, yes, I can't help but want to laugh when I think of that scene!"

"..."

The people around watching the excitement hummed.

None of them believed that Su Lang could break through to the intermediate tempering body within ten years.

Everyone started cultivating as soon as they were sensible, and Su Lang was in his twenties, and he had practiced for more than ten years before he began to temper his body. How could he spend less time to break through the more difficult realm?