

Protect OCL VI4 41

Chapter 41: Striking it Rich! Divine Martial Boot Camp Begins

...

"Who asked you to be so filial?"

Besides, even if you were obedient, why did you bring back a rabbit? And why is it so huge... How did he... No, wait, that's not the point."

Wang Shouzhe, his face dark with anger, roared, "Wang Lilong, am I, your father, that kind of person?"

Wang Shouzhe couldn't bear such a beastly turn in the story even though he usually stood firm and deep.

"Daddy, Sister Moon Rabbit is pretty," Wang Lilong said with a face full of grievance.

"No matter how beautiful, it's still a rabbit... No, I'm not that kind of person, it has nothing to do with the rabbit," Wang Shouzhe said righteously, rejecting Wang Lilong, "Long'er, remember, your dad and your mom were a couple whose love was solid as gold and as deep as the sea. Each of our eyes couldn't stand the smallest grain of sand. You are too young to understand~"

Upon these words from Wang Shouzhe, the sharp gaze from behind softened a bit.

"But Daddy, I often find you fighting," Wang Lilong said with a little grievance.

"Nonsense, when have your mother and I ever fought?"

"It's quite common, when I am sleeping at the bottom of the lake next to the Water Moon Heavenly Pavilion, I always hear..."

Before Wang Lilong could finish speaking, Wang Shouzhe covered his mouth and exchanged glances with the equally dark-faced Liu Ruolan. In a flash, they communicated with each other.

"Can we still keep this child?"

"After all, she's the daughter we acknowledged. What can we do?"

"What else can we do! Just hit her."

"Isn't it a bit cruel to both start at once?"

"Then I'll go first this time, and you'd better not slack off next time."

Having been spouses for over seventy years, Wang Shouzhe and Liu Ruolan had long developed an understanding and communicated quickly with just glances.

Then, the innocent-faced Wang Lilong was grabbed by Liu Ruolan and dragged to a nearby valley. Soon, the valley was filled with ghostly wails and howls of wolves.

Meanwhile, dark clouds gathered in the sky and a tormenting rain started to fall, truly a scene of utmost misery.

Fortunately, the accompanying retainers, all being cultivators of the Spiritual Platform Realm, were able to stir up the Mysterious Energy within their bodies, forming a thin layer of Protective Gang Qi that separated the rain outside, and they continued to focus on tidying up the spoils of war.

The retainers couldn't help but feel emotional.

It's really worthy of our Family Head's family, even hitting a child was done with such splendor.

Fire Fox Yuwen Chiwei also watched the Moon Rabbit with a profound gaze, thinking secretly, her bloodline memories told her that Moon Rabbits are best at acting pitiful to gain sympathy. She must not let it deceive Brother Shouzhe.

Immediately, she jumped beside Wang Shouzhe and rubbed her fluffy fox head against his leg, whispering tenderly, "Brother Shouzhe, you must not forget what you promised L-girl, not to dual

cultivate with other spirit beasts before I transform. You must not be swayed by the good looks of this Moon Rabbit and forget what you promised L-girl."

Having said that, she showed her sharp teeth and glared fiercely at the Moon Rabbit, her slender fox eyes filled with threats, "Big rabbit, if you dare have any improper thoughts, I will eat you."

A drop of cold sweat fell from Wang Shouzhe.

Who would be interested in a rabbit? He's not that perverted, okay? And when did he ever promise her these things?

The Moon Rabbit also shivered, feeling something ominous.

Why does it feel like vying to be this man's mistress isn't going to be easy? Surely this Fire Fox wouldn't take the opportunity to secretly capture and eat it, right?

The Moon Rabbit glanced around, finding everyone daunting, finally deeming Wang Anye as the most harmless, quietly moved its steps, and huddled behind him.

Two incense sticks later.

When Liu Ruolan and Wang Lilong came back, they appeared once again as a loving mother and daughter duo.

"Did mom hurt you?" Liu Ruolan tenderly rubbed Wang Lilong's wounds, "It's all mom's fault, my hand was too heavy."

"No, no, you were only thinking of my well-being," Wang Lilong "affectionately" rubbed against her mother.

From now on, I'll never go to that cursed place, the Water Moon Heavenly Pavilion again. No matter how fiercely you and dad fight, I'll pretend I didn't hear anything.

Fortunately, Ji Wuchen came back after cleaning up the formation, finally breaking the present siege.

"Eh, isn't that a Moon Rabbit?" Ji Wuchen stared at the plump, snow-white rabbit, saying with surprise, "I never expected, apart from our Frost Moon Immortal Dynasty, that such a remote place would also have a Moon Rabbit?"

"Could it be, I've been dead for too long, and things have changed so fast... Have Moon Rabbits already migrated to the Great Qian Land?"

This way of talking made Wang Shouzhe a bit uncomfortable. Who talks about being dead for too long? Normal people can't say such a thing, right?

But then Ji Wuchen, indeed, wasn't normal.

To seek revenge, back then he dared to venture alone into enemy territory for an assassination, thinking in ways not common among ordinary people.

Anyway, if it were Wang Shouzhe facing the same situation, he definitely wouldn't be so rash.

He would most likely first gather detailed information about the enemy. If possible, using the enemy's strength against them would be best. If that's not feasible, then consider whether he could uproot the enemy's entire force, ending things once and for all...

"Master, is Sister Moon Rabbit rare?" Wang Anye, the seventh young master, also curiously eyed the snow-white rabbit.

Chapter 41: Striking it Rich! Divine Martial Boot Camp Begins_2

"Naturally, they're quite rare." Ji Wuchen stroked his white beard, gently and patiently explaining, "The Moon Rabbit's color is far too conspicuous, and its combat ability is weak. Additionally, it is picky about food, making it very difficult for them to survive in the wild, which is why wild Moon Rabbits are almost extinct now."

"However, although the Moon Rabbits are not strong in combat, they are skilled in cultivating medicinal herbs, and they have a natural sensitivity to the properties of Spiritual Medicine. The herbs they cultivate are of higher quality than those by an ordinary Spirit Plant Master. Some special varieties of Spiritual Medicine can only be grown by Moon Rabbits.

Now, in the Hundred Herb Garden of the Immortal Court, there is a group of Moon Rabbits specifically assigned to cultivate Spiritual Medicine."

"Moreover, in the wild, Moon Rabbits are also excellent at finding Spiritual Medicine. They virtually never fail to find cherished medicinal plants."

Ji Wuchen's knowledge was evidently vast, and he spoke authoritatively about Moon Rabbits.

He even shared a story with Wang Anye, "It is said that in the past, a Fairy Consort of the Saint Emperor from the Divine Martial Dynasty had a Moon Rabbit as a pet, and she was extremely fond of it. The Moon Rabbits raised in the Immortal Court today are reportedly the descendants of that Moon Rabbit's bloodline."

Wang Anye nodded seriously, indicating he had taken note, and then naturally asked, "Do Moon Rabbits taste good?"

Upon hearing this, the Moon Rabbit trembled, staring at Wang Anye with eyes wide in terror.

Ji Wuchen's eyelid twitched, and he stared intently at Wang Anye for a moment, but found him looking utterly innocent, as if he had asked the most logical question in the world, completely unaware of the brutality of his question.

Ji Wuchen was speechless, but he still nodded, "Tasty. And highly nourishing."

It was well understood that since Moon Rabbits enjoyed eating Spiritual Medicine, their bodies naturally accumulated a lot of medicinal properties. Coupled with the naturally tender and smooth texture of rabbit meat, it obviously was delicious.

Back in the day, he had a "friend" who was tremendously curious about the taste of Moon Rabbits. One midnight, this friend sneaked into the Hundred Herb Garden, stole a rabbit, and ended up being chased for thousands of miles by the garden's caretaker wielding a medicinal hoe, nearly not seeing the sun the next day.

The Moon Rabbit glared in terror at Ji Wuchen and then at Wang Anye, before quietly inching backwards, moving a little further, and then even further away, crying a river in its heart.

Aunt Yao, this world is so dangerous, it really wants to go home...

Just then, Wang Shouzhe's voice suddenly arose.

"Rabbit, can you really cultivate Spiritual Medicine?" Wang Shouzhe asked it, "Can you grow Vermilion Fruits?"

The Moon Rabbit, as if granted a pardon, frantically nodded its head.

Yes! Of course, it could! Not only Vermilion Fruits, but it could also cultivate many types of Spiritual Medicine!

At that moment, whether it was a primary wife or not was no longer important. Preserving its little life was what mattered most.

"If you can cultivate, that's enough." Wang Shouzhe nodded, then asked, "Would you like to stay with the Wang family and help us cultivate Spiritual Medicine?"

The Moon Rabbit nodded urgently.

Joke, how could it dare to say no? Didn't you see that fox always glaring at it threateningly? If it dared to say no, that fox would definitely be the first to suggest eating it!

"If you're willing, that's good. Then you will stay in our Wang family's herb garden and help us cultivate Spiritual Medicine. As long as you work hard for our Wang family, we will not mistreat you. That, you will understand when you get in touch more with our Wang family's Spirit Beasts."

Wang Shouzhe patted the Moon Rabbit's large ears, consoling it a bit.

He could tell that the intelligence of this Moon Rabbit was not low and it clearly understood human speech, it just couldn't talk.

He felt a bit regretful.

Rabbits were known to reproduce fast. Unfortunately, there was only one big rabbit. If he had several, and let them mate and breed, it wouldn't be long before a large group would be produced. Then, wouldn't it be leisurely to place one in every Spirit Field of the family?

Oh well~ since there's only one, then so be it~

Ji Wuchen himself had said that wild Moon Rabbits were extremely rare, encountering one was already fairly lucky. It would just stay in the biggest herb garden of the Wang family from now on.

Although Wang Shouzhe said he wouldn't mistreat it, under the vigilant eyes of Firefox Old Ancestor Yuwen Chiwei, the Moon Rabbit felt no sense of safety whatsoever.

To demonstrate its value, it then busily scampered about, assisting the head of household in gathering a great deal of Spiritual Medicine, and then it felt somewhat relieved.

During this time, another group of household heads had dug up the explosives that were previously buried, which Wang Anye then carefully stuffed back into his Storage Ring. This caused no end of complaints from the Unlimited Treasure Ring, continuously lamenting why the tiger didn't hold on a while longer, why didn't it wait until after the explosives exploded to die?

Alas, as much as she lamented, there was nothing she could do.

Meanwhile, with the efforts of many household heads, the body of the Golden Tiger King was finally disassembled into many pieces. Tiger skin, tiger bones, tiger blood, all appropriately sorted, with the most abundant tiger meat amounting to tens of thousands of pounds, piled high in several cartloads.

This meat, from a Level Seven Fierce Beast, was greatly beneficial for the cultivation of Profound Martial Cultivators, considered a priceless commodity. After all, domesticated Level Seven Great Yao were usually Clan Guardian Spirit Beasts, unlikely to be killed for their meat, and wild Level Seven Great Yao were not so easily encountered.

Consider, the Wang family had explored thousands of miles beyond their domain only to encounter a single Level Seven Great Yao.

Chapter 41: Striking it Rich! Divine Martial Boot Camp Begins_3

...

And on the back of the Golden Tiger King, the pair of "gold wings" was the most valuable part of its monstrous body.

These gold wings were a manifestation of the Golden Tiger King's bloodline power and still retained a small part of the Golden Tiger King's divine skills. They could be used to refine Feiyu Spirit Treasures and Purple Abode Treasures, good materials whose value as raw materials alone exceeded one million.

Meanwhile, amidst the bustle, the team led by Luo Jing and Luo Qiu also returned.

Luo Jing and Luo Qiu, the two sisters, were at the very front, their faces beaming with smiles, a feeling of hearty satisfaction after a great battle.

Many heads of household followed behind, dragging several huge bodies of fierce beasts. The heavy corpses dragged across the damp earth, leaving deep grooves.

The Golden Tiger King had five subordinates in total: one Level Six Giant Horned Jade Rhino, one Level Five Redline Black Python, one Level Five Diamond Ape, one Level Five Blazing Fire Phoenix, and one Dark Moon Shadow Leopard. Now, they were all reduced to corpses.

The five fierce beast bodies laid out together, their massive monstrous forms were indeed striking.

However, Wang Shouzhe did not care much about these. First, he observed the Luo sisters and saw that they only had some scratches and no serious injuries. He then praised them, noting that they had been very obedient this time.

They were all family, and Wang Shouzhe did not want his own people to be too reckless, risking their lives at the drop of a hat.

After treating them both, he then instructed the heads of household to continue dismembering the bodies.

Although the meat of Level Five and Level Six fierce beasts was not as precious and rare as that of Level Seven, it still held significant value.

Many of their materials were also excellent, such as the horn of the Giant Horned Jade Rhino, the skin of the Redline Black Python, the feathers of the Blazing Fire Phoenix, and the skin of the Dark Moon Shadow Leopard—all were good materials for artifact refining.

With Wang Shouzhe's meticulous nature, he naturally would not miss out.

Having worked in the outer regions for so long, the heads of household were now very skilled in this work; they were efficient in dismembering the bodies with smiles of happiness on their faces.

After all, such a successful mission meant that the Family Head would surely reward them with additional contribution points. After returning, they might be able to afford those desirable items they had previously hesitated to purchase.

After dealing with the fierce beast corpses, Wang Shouzhe also led a group to the den of the Golden Tiger King, and as expected, they not only found a large number of valuable items in the den but also discovered a sizeable top-grade spiritual vein deep inside the cave.

A Great Yao of Level Seven requires a vast amount of spiritual energy to advance in cultivation and would typically occupy the best spiritual veins in the surrounding area. Naturally, the Golden Tiger King was no exception.

Hence, from the beginning, Wang Shouzhe had speculated that there must be a top-grade spiritual vein near the den of the Golden Tiger King.

Unfortunately, this top-grade spiritual vein was a Geng metal spiritual vein, a place where few plants could survive in an environment rich with Geng metal spiritual energy. However, it was an excellent location for Wang Shouzhe to cultivate battle-use spirit plants.

Furthermore, based on Wang Shouzhe's experience, there must be metal mines near the Geng metal spiritual veins.

The small copper mine they had found earlier was also located by tracing the direction of the spiritual veins.

He promptly dispatched household heads to expand the search area for possible metal mines and arranged for someone to go back to the clan to send a message, calling for the clan to organize a

prospecting team. They would bring the professional prospecting equipment purchased from the Gongye Clan to explore the local veins in detail, so as not to miss any potential mines.

The search did not immediately yield metal mines; rather, they discovered several interwoven midsize and small spiritual veins in the lake under the mountain and the surrounding areas. These veins were not of top grade but were numerous. If utilized well, they could develop many spirit fields and could be used for aquatic breeding, which was a significant gain.

Of course, all these were plans for later.

For the time being, the most important task for Wang Shouzhe was to find the training base of the Divine Martial Dynasty.

Thus, after exploring and confirming the detailed conditions of the surroundings and marking them on the map, Wang Shouzhe and his group continued their journey deeper into the outer realms.

The household troops were thus sent back, tasked with transporting the majority of the spoils back to the clan.

The Wang family members pressed onward.

Crossing the ridge, what came into view was a range of rolling mountains.

Wang Shouzhe checked the map and was certain that if the location given by the training base's artifact spirit was correct and combined with the modern surveyed map, it should be nearby.

This range of mountains covered a considerable area, bordering the peaks under their feet at the near end, and stretching into the surging Sea of Clouds in the distance, where the outlines of spirit birds could be faintly seen flying amid the mountains, which at first glance showed no signs of peculiarity.

However, within these mountains, there were a few areas that seemed a bit blurry, as if having a semi-translucent quality. Through the fuzzy light and shadow, one might glimpse the corner of a grand structure.

"Formation?"

Almost instinctively, Wang Shouzhe immediately realized.

This was akin to modern military camps employing camouflage to prevent detection from enemy satellites. Some surface-to-air missile trucks would even relocate after firing a shot to prevent enemies from tracing back to the launch site and executing a "drain the firewood from under the pot" strategy.

The training base of the Divine Martial Dynasty seemed to have used a similar camouflage with formations.

Only, over the long years, the formation had not been maintained, leading to defects that now exposed vulnerabilities in front of them.

As expected.

Chapter 41: Striking it Rich! Divine Martial Boot Camp Begins_4

Not too far ahead, Wang Shouzhe and the others saw a faint light glowing from the "Divine Martial Army Medallion" on their persons.

Several streams of light soared into the air and quickly disappeared into the "mountains" ahead.

The next moment, light and shadows flickered, and a small section of the Formation camouflage at the base of the "mountains" gradually dispersed, revealing a majestic silver-gray metal door.

On the door, mysterious green patterns were drawn with an unknown paint, through which energy flowed, emitting a certain intangible aura, seemingly possessing some special power.

In the center of the door, a protruding metal relief was shaped like a dragon's head with deer antlers and long whiskers, exuding an imposing aura.

Feeling the approach of Wang Shouzhe and the others, the metal relief, with its golden eyes crafted from unknown gemstones, flickered, and eventually, they slowly lit up.

"The Divine Martial Army truly deserves to be the core force of the Divine Martial Dynasty, maintaining basic operations for a hundred thousand years without any maintenance in just one

ordinary training camp, though slightly damaged. The Array Master who set up this Formation originally must have been terrifyingly powerful,"

Ji Wuchen, floating beside Wang Anye in the "Epoch", materialized his figure and couldn't help but feel deeply moved as he watched this scene.

Being the highest skilled in Formation amongst those present, his feelings towards the level of Formation displayed by this military camp were naturally more profound than the others.

Originally, he had put all his effort into laying down a Formation to pass down his legacy, maintaining it frequently with his Divine Soul, yet it had only lasted a few thousand years before it began to deteriorate.

And here, it had persisted for a whole hundred thousand years...

Compared to that, the skill level was worlds apart.

Wang Shouzhe insisted on bringing his great-grandson Wang Anye along, not sparing his studies, primarily because he valued the Formation abilities of Ji Wuchen, the Artifact Spirit. After all, an Array Master in the advanced stage of the Divine Power Territory, such Formation abilities were numbered in the whole of Da Qian.

"Master Ji," Wang Shouzhe always politely addressed Ji Wuchen, "is it possible to break this Formation?"

"This..." Ji Wuchen was slightly embarrassed, "The gap between me and the creator of this Formation is like the gap between Lu Xiaoxiao and me, as vast as the difference between heaven and earth."

"..." Wang Shouzhe was speechless, what did my cousin Lu Xiaoxiao do to provoke you? After all, she is currently the top-ranked Array Master in Changning, considered an exceptional Array Master even among the Southern Six Guards.

"However, this Formation has not been maintained for a hundred thousand years." Ji Wuchen carefully observed the surrounding environment and pondered, "If given enough time to slowly decipher, there might still be hope of breaking through. If all else fails, we might have to rely on Ye'er to give it a try."

"That is true, having Ye'er with us is indeed very reassuring," Wang Shouzhe agreed.

Wang Anye widened his innocent eyes. Great grandfather and Master, must you be so casually childish? My expertise in Formations isn't even substantial, yet you ask me to break a massive Formation from a hundred thousand years ago?

At his tender age, was he to carry such great responsibilities?

While everyone discussed how to break through the Formation,

suddenly, from the dragon head-shaped metal relief, a cold female voice sounded: "Warning, warning, unknown intruders, please stop your malicious attempts to break the Formation. Otherwise, we, the guards of the Divine Martial Army, have the right to arrest or expel you."

"Just as expected, there really is an Artifact Spirit, and it's still alive," Wang Shouzhe breathed a slight sigh of relief. Logically speaking, if even a conscription point of the Divine Martial Dynasty had an Artifact Spirit and the Blood Nest had one, how could the training camp of the grand Divine Martial Dynasty army not be overseen by an Artifact Spirit?

The only slight concern for Wang Shouzhe was that anything could have happened over ten thousand years, and it was not impossible for the Artifact Spirit to have perished.

"You're the one who's dead," the cold female voice inside contained a trace of anger, "Even though I am just an Artifact Spirit, I still have dignity. Insulting an Artifact Spirit within the camp is also punishable. This is the Shenwu Army New Recruits Training Camp No.5, all unrelated personnel should leave immediately."

This Artifact Spirit was indeed of a higher rank, much stronger than the one at the conscription point.

"Artifact Spirit, we are not unrelated personnel," Wang Shouzhe took out the Elite Soldier Token, "We are here to participate in the Divine Martial Army's training."

"Elite Soldier Token?" The Artifact Spirit muttered to itself before casting a light that enveloped the Token, "Beep, soul vibrations match the Token, after inspection, this Token is a legal Reserves Elite

Soldier Medallion granted by the Artifact Spirit of Number 37 Conscription Point, bearer's name is [Wang Shouzhe], sex [male], age [26], cultivation base [Peak Qi Refinement], Contribution Points [0]."

"Wait, how did your cultivation reach the Heavenly Human Realm?" The Artifact Spirit questioned.

"Got held up for a few days on the road... arrived a bit late," Wang Shouzhe said.

"How long were you delayed?" The Artifact Spirit sounded somewhat skeptical, "I hope you can answer truthfully, otherwise, I have the right to deny you entry into the new recruits' training camp."

"Was delayed for sixty-four years..." Wang Shouzhe answered truthfully.

"..." The Artifact Spirit was speechless for a while before finally saying, "According to the rules of the training camp, unless there are special circumstances, being late for three years counts as forfeiture and legal action can be taken for desertion."

"There were special circumstances, of course," Wang Shouzhe said irritably, "Although it was only a journey of tens of thousands of miles, numerous Fierce Beasts blocked the way, including Level Five, Level Six, and even a Level Seven Great Yao. With this journey fought, sixty-four years is quite short."

Chapter 41: Striking it Rich! Divine Martial Boot Camp Begins_5

"Fierce Beast? Do you mean a Biochemical Beast?" the Artifact Spirit questioned, "Coming from Number 37 Conscription Point, the distance isn't far, and there are patrols along the way to maintain public order. Could it be that there has been a Biochemical Beast riot? Do you have evidence?"

"Here, this is the Sky Mechanism Recording Disk, which I recorded not long ago, featuring the battle with a Level Seven Great Yao." Wang Shouzhe took out the Sky Mechanism Recording Disk and played the recording for the Artifact Spirit, "That place is only three thousand miles from here, do you think I, in the Vital Energy Refining Realm, would have had a chance to get through without cultivation, without fighting my way here?"

In fact, Wang Shouzhe had always worried about being late and not being recognized as an elite soldier. Therefore, in order to find a reason, he also thought of an excuse and evidence.

Generally speaking, Artifact Spirits are quite procedural, and if one would be penalized for being late, there must also be special cases.

"How could there be a wild Biochemical Beast blocking the way?"

Reserve Elite Soldier Wang Shouzhe, you may lodge a complaint about this matter with the relevant departments and obtain compensation," the Artifact Spirit suggested, thereby accepting his reason, "According to the management regulations of the reporting time for new recruits, if there is an irresistible factor causing lateness, the reporting time can be delayed, so your reason is valid."

"Reserve Elite Soldier Wang Shouzhe, welcome to Shenwu Army No.5 New Recruits Training Camp. Other family members accompanying enlistment can rest at the family guesthouse for no more than ten days before they must leave on their own."

The Artifact Spirit of Shenwu Army No.37 Conscription Point addressed each elite soldier respectfully, but upon arrival here, such courteous treatment was no longer afforded.

"Wait, there's more than one of us here to register." Wang Shouzhe pulled over his wife Liu Ruolan and gestured to Wang Luo Jing and Wang Luoqiu.

"Reserve Elite Soldier Liu Ruolan, welcome to join..." "Reserve Elite Soldier Wang Luo Jing..." "Reserve Elite Soldier Wang Luoqiu..."

Four reserve elite soldiers in a row didn't make the Artifact Spirit excited at all. After all, first, she is just an Artifact Spirit, and second, she had probably seen a lot before. Wang Shouzhe believed that although elite soldiers have some status in the Divine Martial Dynasty, they are not particularly rare.

Otherwise, they wouldn't be given the title of soldier!

However, those in the Wang family who obtained the qualification for reserve elite soldiers were not limited to these few; there were also Wang Liyao and Wang Zong'an. Originally, Wang Zong'an's bloodline was Top Grade Class C, just a bit short of passing the fourth barrier.

However, he had a stroke of incredibly good luck and was promoted by the Longevity Tree, achieving a top-quality Ding Grade bloodline.

With a top-quality Ding Grade bloodline, Wang Zong'an did not rush to break through to the Spirit Platform Realm but went to challenge the fourth barrier again. With the peak of the Vital Energy Refining Realm plus a Threefold Yimu bloodline, he easily passed the barrier.

Unfortunately, Wang Zong'an did not receive any prizes or treasures at the third or fourth barriers.

However, the Artifact Spirit of Number 37 Conscription Point promised that the rewards would be compensated for after arriving at the new recruits training camp.

There are no few Sky Prides in the Wang family, but many no longer have the chance to participate. In fact, even if they did participate, it would be difficult, as Sky Prides normally pass the third barrier rather easily.

But to pass the fourth barrier requires either a Sky Pride with relatively strong combat power, or simply a Great Heavenly Proud.

Wang Shouzhe guessed that during the Divine Martial Dynasty Era, unless a Sky Pride was exceptionally weak, they would normally pass the fourth barrier. After all, that era was too advanced, with battle experience and techniques, even Profound Martial fighting techniques, being stronger than they are now.

The criteria for the fourth barrier at the conscription point is based on the combat power of a typical Sky Pride from the Divine Martial Dynasty.

So, Wang Shouzhe said to the Artifact Spirit, "Miss Artifact Spirit, we have another clan member here who has qualified as a War Soldier. However, he is a Legacy Pearl, with bloodline talent reaching that of a Sky Pride. At the time of testing, his Profound Martial fighting technique was not well cultivated. Do you think it's possible for us to arrange a supplementary test here in the camp?"

"What is a Sky Pride?" the Artifact Spirit asked, not understanding. Evidently, during the Divine Martial Dynasty Era, there was no such classification of Sky Prides.

"It refers to someone with a Top Grade bloodline talent and who has awakened a double-layered bloodline at the Qi Refinement Realm," Wang Shouzhe explained.

"Oh, you mean a Top Grade bloodline. Hmm, normally those with Top Grade bloodlines should be able to reach the level of an elite soldier. If they failed the test, there must be some shortcomings,"

the Artifact Spirit seriously said, "According to the regulations, we cannot enroll such a person retrospectively."

"Here's the situation," Wang Shouzhe knew this Artifact Spirit was still reasonable and explained again, "Mainly, we are from a poor family, and although some have a bit of talent and bloodline, they have not received proper training, leading to a weaker combat ability compared to others. Sigh... it's all because our family is too poor... we've held the kid back too much."

Wang Zongchang, standing by, broke out in cold sweat, as his Fourth Uncle was spinning tales even to the Artifact Spirit for the sake of securing him an opportunity.

Poor family... If the other families were to hear this, they would likely be enraged to the point of spitting blood three liters.

However, to go along with Fourth Uncle, Wang Zongchang put on a pitiable look, "Yes, yes, Artifact Spirit Sister, our family is too poor."

"Being poor is no excuse. Our Divine Martial Dynasty has implemented compulsory education for all citizens. All resource consumption is supported by local government subsidies. You mustn't have tried hard enough.

You have top-grade bloodline talent but still failed to pass the elite soldier qualification assessment." Artifact Spirit Sister's voice sounded somewhat angry at his lack of effort, "For someone who doesn't strive like you, I won't make an exception."

An exception?

As soon as Wang Shouzhe heard this, it seemed there might be hope. As long as Artifact Spirit Sister had the authority to make exceptions, he immediately said, "Artifact Spirit, the situation is like this. Look at our family, we have several children with decent talent, and cultivation consumes a lot every day. The resources subsidized by the local government are hardly enough.

Therefore, Zongchang, for the sake of us with better talent and younger age, started working at a young age to earn money to supplement our cultivation~~ This has delayed his own cultivation, hasn't it? Just look at him, his face has become so tanned. Sigh, he used to be a handsome child."

Fourth Uncle... Wang Zongchang felt a little bitter. I'm tan because I've been adventuring in the wilderness, contributing to the family, all right? And besides, a tan is a healthy skin color.

"It is a bit dark and quite rough, it seems like he's indeed been through some hardships." Artifact Spirit Sister began to relent, "A make-up exam is not impossible. After all, there have been precedents... However, according to the rules, the difficulty of the assessment will be increased."

"It's fine, it's fine, as long as Sister can give me a chance for a make-up exam." Wang Zongchang was overjoyed. Back then, he couldn't make it past the fourth level indeed because he was too young and he didn't have a very good cultivation technique either.

In these years, he had been honing his skills in the wilderness, navigating the "fine line between life and death". His profound fighting techniques were extraordinary, and the family even managed to procure a top-grade wind series cultivation technique for him.

Even if the difficulty increased, he was quite confident he would pass. Even if he didn't make it, at least he would have tried and wouldn't have any regrets.

"Okay, seeing the effort you put in for the sake of your brothers and sisters, I'll give you a chance to retake the elite soldier exam. I hope you will seize it well," encouraged Artifact Spirit.

"Artifact Spirit Sister, our family still has a hidden gem," Wang Shouzhe said as he pulled over the somewhat shy Wang Lilong.

"..." Artifact Spirit was taken aback, as if her system had crashed for a moment. She said somberly, "Reserve elite soldier Wang Shouzhe, may I ask how many more hidden gems does your family have?"

"There are indeed some more hidden gems who haven't arrived, but let's not talk about them for now. Sigh, this is our family's Old Ancestor. In the past..." Wang Shouzhe started embellishing the story of Wang Lilong, moving the listener to tears, breaking the listener's heart.

"Then later he advanced to the Heavenly Human Realm Taoist body? Then there's no need for any make-up exam." When Wang Shouzhe came to that crucial point, Artifact Spirit interrupted impatiently, "If it's true, and his age hasn't exceeded two hundred years. Then there's no need for a make-up exam for the elite soldiers, he should directly take the Quasi-Colonel assessment instead."

"..." Wang Shouzhe was speechless, so the Great Heavenly Proud had such treatment, no need for a makeup exam, just pass directly."

Quasi-Colonel? This sounds like it might be a higher rank than an elite soldier.

"Artifact Spirit Sister, what is a Quasi-Colonel?" Wang Shouzhe asked.

"Colonel is a mid-to-high ranking officer in the Divine Martial army, mostly held by those in the Divine Power Territory. Quasi-Colonel refers to young talents whose bloodline talent theoretically can reach the level of Colonel," explained Artifact Spirit.

One must be in the Divine Power Territory to serve as a Colonel... The Divine Martial Dynasty at its peak, indeed was unfathomably strong.

Wang Shouzhe was just about to reveal his identity, as he too was a quasi-colonel-level sky, no, human talent, when Artifact Spirit interrupted with a reminder, "Alright, alright, let's not talk about other matters for now. Go inside first. Starting the formation consumes a lot of energy. All new soldiers please take note, family members must stay within the family courtyard.

As for your biochemical beast battle pets, please take good care of them and make sure they do not relieve themselves anywhere and destroy the environment."

Biochemical beast battle pets?

Relieving themselves anywhere?

Firefox Old Ancestor: "..."

Moon Rabbit: "..."

Wang Lilong roared, "Roar Roar, you're the biochemical beast, you're the one who'd relieve yourself anywhere."

Chapter 42: Son of Fortune! 100 Uses

...

Fire Fox Chiwei and Wang Lilong both had grim expressions, ready to reveal their true forms and tear down this Shenwu Army New Recruit Camp. Both the Fire Fox Old Ancestor and Little Qinglong were not ones to be trifled with when it came to temper.

Two powerful auras began to emanate from their bodies.

As for the Moon Rabbit, she was still dazed and confused. As long as she wasn't eaten, anything was fine by her.

"Stay calm, stay calm," it was only Wang Shouzhe who could mediate now, "Chiwei, Liling, let's not argue with an Artifact Spirit. Focus on the bigger picture, focus on the bigger picture. After this is all over, I'll make it up to you."

At this moment, Wang Shouzhe was the only one who could keep them in check.

Make it up?

Fire Fox Chiwei's eyes lit up, and she squinted her fox eyes into a slit, speaking in a coquettish voice, "Brother Shouzhe, I'll listen to you. As long as you say the word, L-girl will do anything you ask."

As she spoke, Fire Fox couldn't help but fantasize about how Shouzhe would make it up to her, the deeper she thought about it, the happier she became, and she couldn't help giggling.

Wang Shouzhe watched, feeling his scalp tingle and a chill running down his back, worried that if she reached Level Nine and transformed, wouldn't there be a constant Asura-like battleground every day?

Fortunately, Wang Lilong was still somewhat sensible.

She just pouted her little dragon lips, looking pitifully as she said, "Daddy, I just want to have less homework to do."

During this monster-hunting trip, aside from fighting and resting, she had to do homework. As a young dragon who hadn't fully grown, the burden on her shoulders was indeed too heavy.

"No way!"

Before Wang Shouzhe could speak, Liu Ruolan gave him a stern look, causing him to swallow back the "okay" that was on the tip of his tongue.

She grabbed Wang Lilong and started nagging, "Liling, making it up is making it up, but you can't mix it up with homework. I originally didn't want you to come along this time, fearing it would delay your studies. If it weren't for your dad insisting to be cautious... Ah, men really do become more timid as they get older..."

Her nagging made Wang Lilong's head droop down, and even the dragon looked listless. Wang Shouzhe wasn't spared either and got dragged into it.

Father and daughter exchanged a look, both seeing the helplessness in each other's eyes.

Thankfully, the issue was somehow managed, and the tempers of the two "ferocious beasts" were quelled.

As they spoke, the doors of the Shenwu Army New Recruit Camp slowly opened. A group entered and started looking around.

Not far from the entrance, Wang Shouzhe and the others saw two huge puppets standing on either side of the gate.

The puppets were only slightly shorter than the gates, mostly made of metal with gray crystals embedded at crucial joints. Their surfaces were carved with complex inscriptions and mysterious patterns, looking extremely formidable.

"Puppets?"

Wang Shouzhe brightened.

These were puppets from the Divine Martial Dynasty Era, and not just any, but the kind that looked extremely formidable, definitely high-tier. If he could take them all back, the Wang family's resources could greatly increase.

He was about to take a closer look when the eyes of the two puppets suddenly lit up with a bluish light.

Suddenly, a terrifying presence erupted from the two puppets, profound and majestic, heavy and authoritative.

These two puppets actually had the strength of the Divine Power Territory!

And even after over a hundred thousand years, they still functioned!

Wang Shouzhe's heart chilled, and he silently retracted the step he was about to take.

However, the puppets did nothing more but lower their heads in unison. The bluish "gaze" swept over Wang Shouzhe and the others before quickly retreating.

Soon, the terrifying presence from the puppets dissipated, reverting to their statue-like immobility, probably going back to hibernation.

Wang Shouzhe deduced that the primary function of these Divine Power Territory puppets was likely gatekeeping and intimidation, to prevent suspicious individuals from infiltrating the new recruit camp.

Well then, it seems like taking these two puppets back was out of the question. Plan three is no longer viable; we'll just have to play by the rules of the new recruit camp for now.

Even Fire Fox Chiwei and Wang Lilong, who were ready to cause havoc just moments ago, were now quietly restraining themselves. It was fortunate they were persuaded not to dismantle this camp after all.

Afterward.

Guided by the Artifact Spirit, Wang Shouzhe and his group followed the central path, rapidly entering the central area of the new recruit camp.

Even with the protection of the formation, a hundred thousand years had inevitably inflicted irreversible and immense damage to the camp.

The main road, which should have been wide and tidy, was overgrown with wild grass. Along the sides of the road, weathered and decayed relics that had lost their original appearance were scattered everywhere. Even the grand and imposing buildings protected by the formation looked ancient and worn, filled with the marks of time.

Luckily, as the core of this new recruit camp, the Artifact Spirit seemed to be able to control all the operational devices and machinery within the camp, and appeared to still be functioning well.

"This area is for the new recruits' accommodation, dining, and training. Over there is the family visitation area, as well as areas for family children's play and custody," the Artifact Spirit introduced, complaining, "What's wrong with those in the Puppet Maintenance Department? The cleaning puppets have been broken for so long, yet no one has come to repair them.

I've applied hundreds of times already."

Chapter 42 Son of Fortune! 100 Uses_2

The Artifact Spirit referred to the cleaning puppets as those that were paralyzed at the roadside. Some had weathered exteriors, while others were merely covered in dust.

Wang Shouzhe's gaze swept around, looking to see if there was anything valuable that could be used.

As the Clan Leader of the Wang family, he bore the heavy responsibility of sheltering successive generations of his clan, and the resources needed by his household were vast.

Especially since there were so many prodigies in the family, with the Sky Prides clamoring to be fed, the pressure on Wang Shouzhe could only be imagined.

Moreover, the Divine Martial Dynasty was famously advanced and wealthy, and in this undeveloped relic instance, just about anything he found could be worth a fortune. Even if it was trash...

While Wang Shouzhe was contemplating this.

Wang Anye listened to the Artifact Spirit and suddenly perked up, "My adorable Artifact Spirit sister, what fun things are there to do in the family children's amusement park?"

Despite his young age, he had already begun to shoulder the heavy responsibility of the family's rise, yet he was still a child.

What child doesn't like to play? Even grown men like to "play."

"Little brother, you are really handsome, and such a sweet talker. There's a lot of fun things in the amusement park. Sister will introduce them to you later," the Artifact Spirit clearly had a soft spot for Wang Anye, even changing her tone of voice, "But you have to tell sister if you've been studying and cultivating properly?"

The Saint Emperor once said that studying and cultivation are the duties of every member of the Human race in the dynasty."

Once the topic of studying and cultivation came up, Wang Anye was no longer sleepy, "Artifact Spirit sister, I have a Second Rate Supremacy bloodline... oh, it's Top Grade Class B. I've just awakened two segments of high bloodline talent, and my cultivation base reached the Vital Energy Refining Realm Level Four before the year's end.

Plus, I spent a stick of incense's time comprehending the Sword Intent - Boundless Sea!"

At the age of eleven, to possess such cultivation was already incredibly impressive.

Among his peers in the family, only Wang Ying Xuan might be able to match him in the future. Thus, Wang Anye spoke with a hint of pride.

"Bloodline is not bad, and your comprehension is top-notch," the Artifact Spirit said somewhat happily, "With your bloodline talent, if you use an Intermediate Bloodline Improvement Liquid, you can directly break through to around Premium Grade Class C bloodline.

In the future, you could become a Colonel leading troops, and if you work hard and make achievements, even becoming a general is possible. If you don't want to join the military, you can also become a big shot guarding a territory. You really are a promising child."

"Intermediate Bloodline Quality Improvement Liquid?" Wang Anye said, somewhat stunned, "I've only heard of Junior Bloodline Aptitude Improvement Liquid, but I have never used it."

"What? How could you possibly have not used the Junior Bloodline Aptitude Improvement Liquid?" Upon hearing this, the Artifact Spirit immediately became somewhat frantic and agitated, "What are your family's adults doing? How could they not even buy you the most basic Bloodline Qualification Improvement Liquid?"

If you break through to the Spirit Platform Realm by accident, wouldn't that be wasting your potential?"

"Artifact Spirit sister, where can I buy it?" Wang Anye looked innocent. He did want to buy it, having heard that it was much more effective than the Bone Marrow Cleansing Pill, "Do you have it for sale here, sister?"

"Sister is the Artifact Spirit of the new recruits camp, not the Drugstore Artifact Spirit," the Artifact Spirit instructed, "If you want to buy it, as long as there's no problem with your identity, any drugstore will have it for sale. Intermediate is harder to get though, you need to pass checks and assessments to qualify for purchase, and it's not cheap."

Wang Shouzhe listened on the side and felt his head spin.

What does she mean you can just find any drugstore and buy it?

His treasured Junior Bloodline Quality Improvement Liquid was available for sale on the streets!

He had suspected that during the Divine Martial Dynasty Era, such Initial Change Liquid might have been fairly common. Otherwise, why would it be given away after completing the second level at the recruitment point?

But he had never imagined that during the Divine Martial Dynasty Era, this product could be bought as easily as anti-inflammatory medicine!

The Divine Martial Dynasty in its heyday was indeed terrifying, far surpassing the present Frost Moon Immortal Dynasty.

"But Artifact Spirit sister, our family can't afford the Initial Change Liquid," Wang Anye continued great grandfather's approach of playing poor, looking pitifully, "There's nothing we can do, our family is just too poor."

"..." After some thought, the Artifact Spirit gave Wang Shouzhe a stern look, "Look at you, being poor is one thing, but you're even dragging down the child's development. No wonder your whole family had to take the path of civilians in military recruitment.

I thought so, actual families with heritage would go through internal special recruitment channels, not join the military through recruitment points!"

Wang Shouzhe took a deep breath and restrained his urge to retort.

It had been decades since anyone dared to mention the phrase "you are very poor" in front of him. Now, being criticized had his face burning. It was ultimately the Divine Martial Dynasty that was absurd, not his fault, right?

Alright, alright~ He admitted that compared to the Divine Martial Dynasty, the Wang family was indeed poor. On that point, he really had no retort.

"Also, with the child's bloodline talent, if you really can't afford it, you can apply for a loan from the Government Office." The Artifact Spirit continued to disparage Wang Shouzhe, "Forget it, it's no use talking to you. Never mind, sister here has a surplus Junior Bloodline Improvement Liquid, I'll just give it to you."

As soon as the Artifact Spirit finished speaking, a flash of light passed, and a vial of "Junior Bloodline Quality Improvement Liquid" landed in Wang Anye's hand.

Wang Anye was startled for a moment and then gratefully bowed, "Thank you, adorable and beautiful Artifact Spirit sister."

Chapter 42 Son of Fortune! 100 Uses_3

"Such a good child, you are really polite," the Artifact Spirit praised endlessly.

Is that even possible?

Members of the Wang family, including Wang Shouzhe, were all somewhat astonished. Wang Anye was casually cajoling the Artifact Spirit, crying about being poor, and just like that, he secured another vial of Junior Bloodline Qualification Improvement Liquid.

This item was originally not abundant at the "Number 37 Conscription Point," and over the years, its stock had been depleted.

Although everyone guessed there might still be some at the Shenwu Army New Recruit Camp, no one thought that they would acquire one so soon after arriving at the camp.

Wang Shouzhe gave his nephew Wang Zongchang a meaningful look, and Wang Zongchang immediately understood. He said to the Artifact Spirit, "Artifact Spirit Miss, I see that the cleaning puppets are so damaged they barely function. This kind of junk, would it not be better if I helped you throw it out of the camp to make some small money, sparing your eyes?"

"No way. Even junk is the property of the Divine Martial Army. It must go through the official procedure for scrapping and then be dealt with by a specialized department of the military," the Artifact Spirit sternly refused, "You're an adult and yet you ask me for junk to sell for money? It's shameful..."

Wang Zongchang's face heated up with the scolding, luckily he was dark-skinned enough that it didn't show, and he sheepishly hid behind Wang Shouzhe.

Wang Shouzhe also let out a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, he hadn't spoken himself, or else he would have been rebuked too. The Artifact Spirit seemed to have a poor attitude towards adults, but was quite caring towards children.

With this thought.

Wang Shouzhe's gaze fell on Anye.

Wang Anye felt somewhat bitter.

As the Lil Junior Clan Leader of the Wang family, he had to bear the hopes of all his clan on his small shoulders, which was truly difficult.

For the future of his family, forming a marital alliance with the Little Princess, acting as a nanny for a wayward girl, breaking formations, seeking masters, and now even moonlighting as a beggar...

"Beautiful, cute, gentle Artifact Spirit Miss," Wang Anye skillfully flashed a smile.

His smile was attractive, like the morning sunlight, brimming with vitality.

"Ye'er's home also has many children, none of whom have Bloodline Qualification Improvement Liquid. That broken cleaning puppet, could you possibly give it to me to sell for some small money?"

"Ah, such a pitiable child. Your family is indeed too poor. By rights, it shouldn't be allowed. However, the great Saint Emperor once said that every child of the empire is like his own child and must be carefully protected," the Artifact Spirit pondered and then said, "Giving it away for free obviously violates the rules. Instead, how about this?"

I will pose you a simple arithmetic question suitable for your age. If you answer correctly, I will give it to you as a reward."

"Thank you, Miss,"

Wang Anye smiled confidently.

He was academically strong, not like Wang Ying, Wang Yingqi and Wang Lilong, those academic underachievers.

However, steeped in his family's cautious tradition since childhood, Wang Anye quickly restrained his smile and adopted a pitiable expression, "But please be gentle, Miss, my arithmetic isn't very good."

"Worry not, worry not. Sister is just looking for an excuse to let you sell some junk for money," the Artifact Spirit's voice overflowed with tender care, "The canteen is right next door. Just do a few simple arithmetic problems in there."

"Thank you, Miss,"

Wang Anye smiled meaningfully.

Dealt! I, the clever Prince Seven, must certainly be clever enough; arithmetic problems, they are even mightier than the Sword Intent it took me an hour to comprehend.

The Wang family members looked at one another, perplexed.

Is that even possible?

If Ye'er were to properly exploit Artifact Spirit Miss, cajoling her daily, could he perhaps empty out this newbie camp?

Guided by the Artifact Spirit, everyone entered the new recruits' canteen.

The canteen, having been unused for many years, was rather dirty and disorganized.

Together, everyone sprung into action—some sprayed water, others created wind, and within moments, the canteen was spotlessly clean.

To commend their contribution to the camp, they unexpectedly each received a few Contribution Points.

No one knew what these Contribution Points could be exchanged for: Level Seven Treasure Pills? Divine Spiritual Treasures? Rare Spirit Species? Purple Abode Puppets?

Heh, the thought alone is unlikely.

Meanwhile, Wang Shouzhe had taken an interest in the canteen's tables and chairs. Although quite worn, it was evident they were made from very good materials.

He wondered what kind of Spirit Wood Material was used for these tables and chairs; despite being used for over a hundred thousand years, they hadn't decayed. Taking them back and restoring them could yield quite a bit of rare wood material.

However, having just arrived at the camp, he still needed to familiarize himself more before acting on his impulse to take everything back, planning instead to see how things went later.

Shortly after.

Everyone gathered around to watch Wang Anye take his test.

Artifact Spirit Miss indeed took great care of Anye, issuing only three problems. In her words, as long as a child had a normal intellect and attended basic education, they could easily answer them.

Wang Anye confidently began to solve them, but then... he was stumped. What the heck were these?

Wang Shouzhe also glanced over, and immediately felt a little sweaty.

The problems weren't simple at all; their difficulty seemed comparable to the math Olympiad problems from his previous life. Unless one was a born genius or had undergone professional training, solving even one would be tough.

Although the Wang Family School also taught arithmetic, the children at Anye's age studied only the most basic arithmetic, covering some simple operations and straightforward application problems at most.

If Wang Shouzhe were to try these problems, he'd probably be baffled.

Chapter 42: Son of Fortune! 100 Uses_4

The Divine Martial Dynasty is just too bizarre, calling these challenging questions "easily solvable by any child with a normal IQ who has attended official school"? Were the kids during the Divine Martial Dynasty Era really involved in such severe internal competition?

True enough, after two sticks of incense had burned down, Wang Anye got all three questions wrong and his head drooped down in defeat.

He had originally thought he was a top student, but the test turned him into an underachiever, delivering quite the blow to his self-esteem.

Seeing his great-grandson in such a deflated state was something even Wang Shouzhe was witnessing for the first time, and he couldn't help but curl his lips into a smile.

It was rare to see the kid suffer a setback like this, which was also good for his growth.

Sure enough, the Artifact Spirit started to curse and swear, "And you dare to laugh, actually laugh? How can you be so irresponsible as a father? Ye'er is a talented and smart child; if he does poorly in a small test, you as a parent should take full responsibility."

"I'm his great grandfather..." Wang Shouzhe's face flushed with embarrassment as he was scolded, something no one had dared do to him for many years. He carefully retorted.

"Great grandfather? Was that some early love and marriage for you, you're only ninety, aren't you? You're still a child yourself, how do you already have a great-grandson? At your age, how can you possibly teach Ye'er well?" the Artifact Spirit fumed. "Forget it, forget about arguing with you. I'll personally tutor Anye in his studies while you're in military training."

"Little Anye, let me tell you, you must study hard. If you do well, you can take any of the damaged puppets, they're not worth much anyway."

"Thank you, Miss Artifact Spirit."

Wang Shouzhe and the others were completely speechless.

Such a good deal? Initially, only one reward was given, but now, as long as Anye the "underachiever" studies hard, won't he get whatever he wants?

These damaged puppets might be garbage to the military camp, but for the Wang family, they are treasures. By piecing them together, perhaps a few complete puppets could be assembled.

Even though it's just cleaning up puppets, given the consistent nature of the Divine Martial Dynasty, they're unlikely to be too weak.

They may not reach the strength level of the Purple Abode Realm, but surely they have Heavenly Man Strength Level? If not, they could still be disassembled to study their principles.

In this way, the Wang family could add a bit more to their heritage.

Wang Shouzhe looked at Wang Anye with an odd expression.

Could this kid, with the help of fortune, sweep this military camp clean? And even pack up Miss Artifact Spirit and bring her home?

Luckily, Wang Shouzhe was always rational and knew to shear the wool slowly. If he got too hasty and annoyed Miss Artifact Spirit, there would be big trouble.

The situation was now clear; apart from this kind-hearted and somewhat silly Artifact Spirit, there were no longer any living people in this new recruits' camp.

With a gradual approach, it'll all belong to the Wang family sooner or later.

Afterward, led by the Artifact Spirit, everyone did what they needed to do, whether it was registering or arranging their dormitories, and they settled down here without issue for the time being.

The next day.

The Artifact Spirit gathered everyone in a vast arena-like square, which was dozens of times larger than the small square at the recruitment point!

"Everyone, because the instructor is absent and the new instructor I applied for hasn't arrived yet, according to management regulations, I will act as your temporary instructor," the Artifact Spirit said solemnly, "Reserve Elite Soldier Wang Shouzhe, step forward. Now it's your turn to undergo the first enlistment test. Are you ready?"

"Ready."

With Wang Shouzhe's prudence, he had already anticipated this scenario and naturally made some similar preparations.

Then, a flash of light swept across the arena, and a Spirit Platform Realm demon puppet appeared. It lunged at Wang Shouzhe with claws bared.

"Err..."

Wang Shouzhe's mouth twitched, but he did not even move.

Suddenly, a vine burst out from the ground, tightly binding the demon puppet. No matter how it struggled and roared, it was to no avail.

"Artifact Spirit Miss, I've already reached the Heavenly Human Realm, yet why is the entrance test still using Spirit Platform Realm demons and puppets?" Wang Shouzhe asked.

At the same time, he couldn't help but grumble inwardly, still demons and puppets, isn't there any creativity to it? He had no idea who had designed such a tedious and dull testing mechanism.

"These are the levels personally designed by the Saint Emperor, do you have any complaints?" the Artifact Spirit huffed, "Normal recruits enlist without ever being delayed for more than three years. You, on the other hand, have been delayed for a full sixty-four years."

"Can't you come up with something more challenging?" Wang Shouzhe's mind stirred, and he tentatively asked.

"Of course not, both the entrance and graduation exams are levels designed by the Saint Emperor. No one can alter them," the Artifact Spirit explained, "Reserve Elite Soldier Wang Shouzhe, congratulations on passing the enlistment test. You are rewarded with three Cultivation Auxiliary Elixirs for your cultivation in the Spirit Platform Realm.

If you need more, you must complete various tasks and earn more military merits."

A flash of light passed, and three elixirs appeared in Wang Shouzhe's hand.

Although the name sounded very low-end, Wang Shouzhe knew that they must be good stuff.

Before he had time to study them.

The Artifact Spirit spoke again: "Formal recruit Wang Shouzhe, congratulations on completing the training subjects of the Shenwu Army No.5 New Recruits Training Camp. Please complete the graduation exam within one year. If you achieve good results in the graduation exam, you can obtain a recommendation letter from the Intermediate and Advanced Officers Training Academy."

Is there another legacy copy?

Wang Shouzhe was startled, then felt something was amiss, "Wait, I just enlisted and it's already time for graduation? Shouldn't there be a few trial tasks for me to complete, with some rewards?"

This was also somewhat unexpected for him. To end as soon as it started was just too strange, wasn't it? Besides, once he was kicked out of the military camp, there would be no more opportunities for taking advantage.

"There are two conditions for the graduation exam eligibility: one, join the new recruits training camp for thirty years; regardless of realm, the exam must be taken. Two, achieve Heavenly Man Strength Level; no matter the age, the exam must be attended within a year," the Artifact Spirit answered meticulously.

"Are there rewards for the graduation exam?" Wang Shouzhe's interest piqued.

"The rewards for the graduation exam depend on how far you reach in the levels. The later the levels, the more generous the rewards," the Artifact Spirit explained earnestly, "Additionally, if your graduation exam results can set a new historical record for the Shenwu Army No.5 New Recruits Training Camp and you top the charts, you will get extra rewards with extremely rare items."

"If you manage to top the combined historical scores of all fifteen Shenwu Army New Recruit Training Camps, you will be awarded with additional rare rewards once more."

Wang Shouzhe thought seriously for a moment, "How many times can I take the exam?"

"One attempt is decisive."

"If I come first and then someone breaks my record, will you take away my reward?" Wang Shouzhe asked again.

"Of course not, breaking the record will warrant a separate reward each time."

"Miss Artifact Spirit, you just said that as long as one reaches the Heavenly Human Realm, whether or not they've stayed in the army camp for thirty years, they must take the graduation exam within a year? What if they miss the timeframe?"

"Their exam eligibility will be cancelled."

"Is there a time limit for breaking the record?"

"There is none."

Afterward, Wang Shouzhe bombarded her with a series of questions until the miss nearly crashed.

Once he had everything sorted out, he said to Wang Zongchang with a serious face, "Zongchang, find a way to notify Li Yao and Zong'an, make sure they get here within three months."

"Yes, Fourth Uncle," Wang Zongchang bowed.

"Tell Zong'an to bring the Longevity Tree and say that I have a big plan to execute here," Wang Shouzhe stated with utmost gravity.

In his heart, he silently added a note: this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to take advantage of the Divine Martial Dynasty. If missed, it would be like inviting divine retribution.

Chapter 43: Gains! The Wang Sisters Rise Together as the Great Heavenly Proud

...

...

Afterward, aside from Wang Shouzhe,

the rest were also urged by the Artifact Spirit to pass the enlistment assessment and were required to take the graduation exam within a year.

As for Wang Zongchang, he naturally also took a makeup exam.

There, in the arena, he faced a Puppet Demon with the strength of about Level Four of the Heavenly Human Realm.

Wang Zongchang's own talent was only Ding Grade Celestial Genius, so his combat strength could not compare with that of great Heavenly Prouds like Wang Shouzhe and Liu Ruolan. The fight was extremely difficult.

Nevertheless, being a Sky Pride, he had a wealth of real combat experience. Relying on his Xunfeng Bloodline and his elusive cultivation techniques, as well as a strategy of striking and immediately retreating into hiding, along with various wretched tactics, he managed to not be at a disadvantage despite the Puppet Demon's lack of intelligence.

Even so, he spent an entire day to barely pass the makeup exam.

The Artifact Spirit granted him a Reservist War Soldier's token. After that, the Artifact Spirit procedurally administered the enlistment exam to him. The enlistment exam was much simpler than the makeup exam, which felt like a loophole in the system.

Yet in the heyday of the Divine Martial Dynasty, it was indeed hard to imagine that traveling from the recruitment point to the new recruit training camp would be delayed by a whole sixty-four years!

For young Celestials and Great Heavenly Prouds, sixty-four years was enough time for their strength to undergo transformative changes.

Thereafter,

Wang Zongchang, following the request of his Fourth Uncle, postponed his graduation exam under the pretext of needing further tempering. He requested a short leave from the Artifact Spirit to go out and tempered himself, and left the new recruit camp to find a way to notify Zong'an and Liyao.

Meanwhile, he also needed to inquire with other members of the family to see if they also wanted to join in the fun~

During this period,

Wang Shouzhe and his group lived in the new recruit training camp as per schedule.

Since they were already eligible for graduation, the Artifact Spirit did not assign them any collective training tasks. They took the opportunity to wander around and familiarize themselves with all the places in the recruit camp that they were qualified to visit.

Having nothing else to do, the group also took the opportunity to clean and tidy up the new recruit camp.

All of them being Realm Cultivators, they worked quickly. In just over ten days, most parts of the military camp looked brand new, and various kinds of garbage and damaged items were cleared out, sorted, and stored in the inventory.

Wang Shouzhe also took the opportunity to compile an inventory list. For the moment, these items were not yet owned by the Wang family, but eventually, they would all belong to the Wang family; therefore, he thought it was necessary to take inventory of the new recruit camp's assets and organize them into a list.

The Artifact Spirit, unaware of Wang Shouzhe's "ambitious" intentions, actually held Wang Shouzhe and his companions in high regard, believing that their proactive efforts to maintain the cleanliness of the new recruit camp deserved commendation and encouragement.

In addition to the military merits earned through their workload, which amounted to fifty points for each person, they were also awarded an additional one hundred military merits each.

These military merits were limited to use within the Fifth New Recruit Camp and could be used to exchange various materials with the Artifact Spirit.

There were auxiliary cultivation agents suitable for the Spirit Platform Realm, special Fighting Techniques, weapons and equipment, little Spiritual Treasures, Junior Bloodline Aptitude Improvement Liquid, Spirit Platform Realm combat or guard Puppets, and more available for exchange.

Among them, the exchange price for the "Junior Bloodline Aptitude Improvement Liquid" was merely three hundred military merits.

The Bloodthirsty Vine Spirit Seed Wang Shouzhe had previously obtained, though not as cheap, was valued at only two thousand military merits.

This caused Wang Shouzhe and the others to feel regretful.

If it weren't for the Artifact Spirit not allowing them as "almost graduates" to refresh missions, with their group's efficiency in mission farming, they might have brought back a lot of good things for the children of the family.

But now, they could only wait until the path was completely cleared for them to farm on their own~

During this period, Wang Anye had it the hardest.

He spent days under the Artifact Spirit's watch studying various basic cultural knowledge, including basic mathematics, physics, biology, chemistry, biochemistry, astronomy, geography, and even the Demon's Language... There were many subjects, and the variety of knowledge was astonishing.

Although Wang Anye, because of his age, was only learning the most basic parts, the vast scope of study overwhelmed him.

Now he fully understood the pain of the poor students in the Clan School. What were the teachers talking about? Completely baffled!

But if he did not study, the Artifact Spirit would not let it go, and even his great grandfather would not spare him.

According to the intentions of his great grandfather Wang Shouzhe, although these pieces of knowledge were basic, they were the foundations of all theoretical knowledge from the Divine Martial Dynasty era and very important.

Since he had such a systematic opportunity to learn, he needed to master this knowledge, then compile it into volumes, and gradually assimilate it into the Wang family's own knowledge.

I, Wang Anye, am truly having a tough time...

Luckily, the Artifact Spirit was especially gentle with Wang Anye. Fearing that it would damage his confidence, it took care of his emotions. As long as he was willing to make an effort to learn and showed even a little progress, he would be rewarded with some "junk."

For the sake of the Wang family, Wang Anye truly gave it his all!

In such tranquil and peaceful days, time flew by quickly.

In less than a month, Wang Liyao and her brother Wang Zong'an arrived together.

Beyond that, Wang Luotong, Wang Shou Yong, and Wang Shouliao also came with Wang Zongchang. They did not want to miss this opportunity and thought to give it a try.

At that time, they had only reached the War Soldier stage and did not qualify as elite soldiers. However, as they arrived, Wang Shouzhe also came up with some extra ideas.

"Almost-graduate elite soldier Wang Shouzhe, you seem to have too many family members!" the Artifact Spirit warned, "According to the regulations, each new soldier may only have two family members visiting at the same time and one family member accompany the army."

Chapter 43: Harvest! Wang Family's Twin Beauties Rise to Great Heavenly Proud

"Artifact Spirit Miss, those two are reserve elite soldiers who came to report immediately after receiving a notification that it was safe on the road," Wang Shouzhe patiently explained, "The other three are the legacy pearls of our family."

"Your family seems to have quite a few legacy pearls..."

"Ah, Artifact Spirit Miss, what can we do? Our family is poor. Anye, Anye, come here and talk to the Miss about our family situation."

"Artifact Spirit Miss..." Wang Anye immediately showed his signature innocent expression.

A dozen breaths later, he had calmed Artifact Spirit Miss down.

"Alright, since that's the case, let's give them a chance for a makeup exam," Artifact Spirit Miss said helplessly, "The makeup exam is harder anyway, so if they pass, recruiting reserve elite soldiers wouldn't be against the rules."

Wang Shouzhe had been waiting for just this statement and immediately said, "If so, then I would like to apply for the graduation exam right now."

"But they have to take a makeup exam, don't they?" Artifact Spirit said, "Maybe wait until they've completed the makeup exam and then..."

"I'm sorry, I'm feeling particularly good right now, and I might score well, perhaps even breaking the record of the Fifth Recruit Training Camp," Wang Shouzhe interrupted.

"Big talker. Although I do hope you can break the record, do you know who set the historical record for the graduation exam of the Fifth Recruit Training Camp?" Artifact Spirit huffed, sounding somewhat proud, "It is the famous Legion Leader of the Seventh Army of the Divine Martial Army—Commander Wang Chuanwu. He is our training camp's pride!"

"I know, Commander Wang Chuanwu eventually reached the Peak Transcendent Void Level, and after breaking into the Heavenly Human Realm at the age of twenty-five, he took part in the graduation exam, enduring one hour in the seventh round, breaking the previous record and leaving a glorious mark in the history records of the Fifth New Soldier Training Camp," Wang Shouzhe confidently said, "Don't worry, I got this record handled."

These pieces of information had been gathered by Wang Shouzhe recently, and he was quite clear about the graduation exam's content and rewards, having planned and strategized multiple times in his mind.

The Transcendent Emperor was indeed remarkable in his youth, but even he was only twenty-five when he took the graduation exam. Wang Shouzhe was already ninety years old... naturally, he was not uncertain.

The journey that "delayed" him for sixty-four years indeed cost him opportunities to earn contributions within the new recruit camp but also created better opportunities for wool pulling.

"Fine, since you're so confident, start the exam immediately," Wang Shouzhe's application was in accordance with the rules, so Artifact Spirit naturally did not trouble him.

Before long,

everyone had gathered at the training ground.

Skiping over the small talk for now, Wang Shouzhe's first challenger appeared—a familiar old fellow—the Demon Puppet.

However, the Demon Puppet for the graduation exam started at the summit of the Spiritual Platform realm.

No wonder, after all, anyone who could enter the new soldier training camp was at least a Sky Pride, and if they couldn't beat a Demon Puppet at the summit of the Spiritual Platform realm after practicing for thirty years, they couldn't blame anyone else for not graduating.

However, with Wang Shouzhe's tactical thinking, it was natural not to easily handle it, as the reward was the same whether he fought quickly or slowly.

After he had tied up the Demon Puppet with Bloodthirsty Vines, he began to calmly plant his personal Witch's Long Hair No. 113, which was stronger, more resilient, and faster-growing than the common version.

However, it required Wang Shouzhe to cultivate it on the spot and couldn't be distributed to his clan members.

He also had a knack for cultivating Strengthened Fire Dragon Fruit quickly.

After spending three days and three nights, Wang Shouzhe had filled the arena-style training ground with Witch's Long Hair and a plentiful amount of Fast-growth Strengthening Fire Dragon Fruit. The fine training ground was somehow turned into a literal botanical garden by his actions.

Subsequently, Wang Shouzhe spent a considerable amount of time eating, drinking, meditating, and restoring his energy and Mysterious Energy, before finally, with a snap of his fingers, he ended the life of the Demon Puppet using the Bloodthirsty Vines.

Artifact Spirit was stunned. There was such a tactic? But after thinking it through, she couldn't figure out any rules that Wang Shouzhe had broken.

"Congratulations, Wang Shouzhe, you have passed the graduation exam, are permitted to join the military as a junior officer, strive to become a qualified junior officer soon, and are awarded an Intermediate Breakthrough Auxiliary Pill, along with a graduation certificate from the Shenwu Army No.5 New Recruits Training Camp," Artifact Spirit asked, "Wang Shouzhe, are you ready to continue to the next round?"

During the conversation, Wang Shouzhe had already received the Intermediate Breakthrough Auxiliary Pill.

The so-called "Intermediate Breakthrough Auxiliary Pill" is a term from the Divine Martial Dynasty Era, which is essentially the current Fifth Grade Immortal Pill [Ascension Pill], worth about three hundred thousand Qian Gold.

For the current Wang family, this could be considered better than nothing.

"Proceed to the next round," Wang Shouzhe said.

After the second round started, two Demon Puppets at the summit of the Spiritual Platform realm appeared.

Even though Wang Shouzhe already knew about this situation, he couldn't help but complain upon seeing it. The Saint Emperor who designed this level seriously lacked creativity, couldn't he change it up a little?

If it were his previous life, if any game company or online novel writer dared to design such a lazy instance, it would definitely be criticized so harshly they wouldn't dare look at the comment section.

However, complaints aside, Wang Shouzhe acted very efficiently, and easily managed to take them down, not even needing to replant Witch's Long Hair and Strengthened Fire Dragon Fruit.

"Congratulations, Wang Shouzhe, you have cleared the second round of the graduation exam, earned the title of 'Outstanding Graduate,' and been awarded a Middle Grade Bloodline Qualification Improvement Liquid. You may directly serve as a junior officer upon enlistment, with the prospect of promotion."

Chapter 43: Harvest! The Wang Sisters Rise Together as Great Heavenly Proud

A streak of white light flashed, and the reward appeared in Wang Shouzhe's hands.

The items this time were much better. Judging by their effects, as well as the words coaxed from the Artifact Spirit, this treasure could enhance a bloodline considerably more than the Unlimited Treasure Pill, but not as much as the Blood Gu King.

The only problem was that it could only be used after achieving the Second Layer of Bloodline Awakening, and it was best to use it in the Spiritual Platform Realm. Otherwise, it could easily cause physical functional damage, leading to uncontrollable consequences.

However, Wang Shouzhe, who could even master the Blood Gu King, needn't fear the Intermediate Bloodline Quality Improvement Liquid.

It's just that his bloodline had already awakened to the Fifth Level, so the effect of this "Intermediate Bloodline Quality Improvement Liquid" would be minimal. Using it would be a waste.

It was more suitable for cultivating children, like Anye, Anyu, or other children with potential. For Wang Shouzhe, of course, the more of these materials, the better, as he had many children in his family.

Let's not mention the second challenge for now.

The third challenge opened quickly, and as expected, it was three Spirit Platform Peak demon puppets... Wang Shouzhe, unable to articulate his exasperation, easily took care of them all.

"Congratulations to you, Wang Shouzhe, for passing the third challenge of the graduation exam and earning the title of 'Elite Graduate.' You will receive a standardized magical treasure. In addition, your enlistment will be met with various privileges, and it's not impossible for you to become a Colonel in the future."

These routines were almost identical to the recruitment station's.

But Wang Shouzhe gradually got used to it.

Moreover, he had thoroughly investigated from the beginning that the so-called standardized magic weapon was a rare Top Grade Magical Treasure within the Great Qian Land, with a starting auction price of usually 1.5 million Qian Gold, and actual transaction prices rarely fell below 3 million, which could be considered very good.

In the entire Wang family, now there were only three such items.

However, Wang Shouzhe believed that after this wave, the number of Top Grade Magical Treasures in the family would grow exponentially. Among all magical treasures, shields were relatively expensive, so Wang Shouzhe chose a magical treasure-grade Precious Shield.

Following Wang Shouzhe's habit, upon receiving a magical treasure, it would typically be named. However, given the special circumstances, names and such had to wait until later; now, he needed to rush to the fourth challenge.

The fourth challenge.

From this challenge on, the demon puppets were of the Heavenly Human Realm.

Compared to the previous Spiritual Platform Realm demon puppets, this one's build was more robust, its aura even more domineering, and most importantly, a pair of devilish membranous wings had sprouted from its back, emanating formidable power.

But dealing with such a common Heavenly Proud level demon puppet posed no pressure for Wang Shouzhe. After all, its power was roughly equivalent to a Celestial being with a Threefold

Bloodline, while Wang Shouzhe was already at the Great Heavenly Pride Level with the Fifth Layer of Bloodline Awakening.

The battle was still without suspense.

The Heavenly Human Realm demon puppet only managed to damage some Witch's Long Hair vines and some Fast-Growth Strengthening Fire Dragon Fruits. Wang Shouzhe replanted what needed to be replanted and rested when he should, while also listening to the Artifact Spirit introduce the list of spoils of war.

"Congratulations, Wang Shouzhe, you have passed the fourth challenge of the graduation exam with excellent performance, thus you may obtain a recommendation letter to the Intermediate and Advanced Officers Training Academy. With this letter, you may partake in their examination.

Once you pass their examination and are admitted, you will become an honorable Quasi-Colonel." The Artifact Spirit's voice sounded a bit more solemn, and its attitude towards Wang Shouzhe had notably shifted, "You may also choose one desired special treasure from the excellent rewards list."

According to the Artifact Spirit's description, special treasures were items with unique functions. There were weapons like the Mountain and River Stamp possessed by Wang Liyao, which could attack and defend within the Divine Soul, as well as jade pendants or items that could conceal one's presence. What surprised Wang Shouzhe the most was the presence of a low-grade Xirang Bracelet.

Even though this Breath Soil Bracelet was the lowest grade with limited space, it was enough to store a Life-bound Spirit Plant that was difficult to move.

In addition to this, there were also Top Grade Storage Rings (Endless Abyss level), and finely made combat puppets representing the early stage of Heavenly Human Realm (combat power equivalent to Sky Pride level).

However, despite the nice items in this challenge, there was still nothing to enhance Wang Shouzhe's combat strengths. Those Divine Soul magical treasures were powerful, yet would take a very long time to refine.

Meanwhile, combat puppets could also be bought outside, although they might not be "Elite Grade," they were good enough for use. Moreover, the Artifact Spirit had previously stated that unless one was a specialized Puppet Master, it was forbidden to use puppets during the examination process.

Instead, the Breath Soil Bracelet and the Top Grade Storage Ring were more difficult to purchase, especially the former, which was very, very hard to come by.

After contemplating briefly, Wang Shouzhe followed his heart and took the Breath Soil Bracelet.

As a Profound Martial cultivator who played with plants, he had long envied the Breath Soil Bracelet like the one Green Fern had, yet he had never been able to buy one.

With this Breath Soil Bracelet, he could cultivate various plants anytime, anywhere, speeding up the turnover of seed iterations. Most importantly, he could now carry the battle plants like the Iron Python Vine, which required time to cultivate and were inconvenient to move, with him at all times.

Therefore, Wang Shouzhe chose the Breath Soil Bracelet.

After making some adjustments, Wang Shouzhe entered the fifth challenge.

The fifth challenge finally had some variations; it wasn't two Heavenly Human Realm demon puppets anymore, but the appearance of a new variety of Heavenly Human Realm demon puppet—the Qiānlúogǔmó.

Chapter 43: Harvest! Wang Family's Twin Beauties Rise to Great Heavenly Proud

Wang Shouzhe had understood a bit about it; these demons, covered with an exoskeleton, were unlike the common demons encountered before. They belonged to a relatively rare middle-tier category, possessing greater strength and stronger defenses, typically serving as leaders among the demons.

Their combat power was roughly equivalent to the Heavenly Proud level of the Tianren Realm, much more challenging to handle than the previous Tianren Realm demon.

However, as Wang Shouzhe was of the Great Heavenly Proud stature, dealing with a Qiānlúogǔmó of this level was simply overpowering. He effortlessly shattered it within moments.

"Congratulations, Lord Wang Shouzhe, on passing the fifth hurdle of the graduation exam," the Artifact Spirit added a touch of reverence in its voice, even its phrases became more respectful, "You have earned a guaranteed spot at the Intermediate and Advanced Officers Training Academy, where upon enrollment you will be entitled 'Outstanding Quasi-Colonel.' Perform well, and you

may have the opportunity to become a Deputy General Officer. Additionally, you have earned the right to choose a Superior Magical Treasure, but you will need to exchange it with a Standardized Magical Weapon."

Upon hearing about this reward, Wang Shouzhe was slightly stunned, not expecting that he would need to exchange his existing magical treasure. However, after some thought, he figured it was still a good deal.

Soon, he exchanged the "Standardized Magical Weapon" shield, acquired from the third hurdle, for a "Superior Magical Weapon."

The reason was simple: what the Divine Martial Dynasty called a "Superior Magical Weapon" was known as a "Top-quality Magical Weapon" in Da Qian! Such items were exceedingly rare in Da Qian, and even in the Frost Moon Immortal Dynasty, they were extremely scarce, always out of stock despite high demand. Typically, only in very large auctions could one possibly spot a Top-quality Magical Weapon.

So far, Wang Shouzhe had never come across a Top-quality Magical Weapon in any auction.

However, he had heard about one such magical weapon that had been auctioned for over ten million Qian Gold—a sky-high price.

With a Top-quality Magical Weapon, a Tianren Realm Cultivator's strength would take a qualitative leap, especially for those Heavenly Proud or Great Heavenly Proud level cultivators in the late stages of the Tianren Realm. Possessing a Top-quality Magical Weapon could even allow them to compete well against ordinary Purple Abode Realm Cultivators for a short period.

Naturally, its power was incomparable to that of a Divine Spiritual Treasure, as both their prices and levels were vastly different.

However, a cultivator in the Tianren Realm couldn't fully utilize a Divine Spiritual Treasure's power, so practically speaking, compared to a Top-quality Magical Weapon, it was only marginally stronger. Of course, a Divine Spiritual Treasure could be used up to the Divine Power Territory, an advantage that no Top-quality Magical Weapon could match.

He acquired the Precious Shield.

Within the bounds of the rules, Wang Shouzhe made some adjustments, initially refining the Precious Shield to a usable state, followed by a full rest to recover his vitality and spirit.

Thus, he proceeded to the sixth stage.

Reaching the sixth stage, Wang Shouzhe no longer approached it as casually as before, but became serious.

For this time, what appeared was an early-stage Tianren Realm "Sky-rending Spike Demon."

Wang Shouzhe had learned from the demon compendium in advance and knew that the Sky-rending Spike Demon ranked very high among demons, roughly equivalent to a Great Heavenly Proud amongst humans, with formidable combat strength.

Upon closer inspection, the demon's exoskeleton gleamed with a metallic sheen, its back adorned with six very stout spikes, its shape ferocious, and its back arched upward, clearly indicating that the power of its waist and lower limbs was incredibly formidable.

In terms of strength and defensive power, it was further enhanced compared to the Qiānlúogǔmó, and also possessed a skill similar to a Small Divine Power called "Sky-rending," able to concentrate all its energy onto its bone spikes and launch them, creating tremendous destructive power, thus making it tough to handle.

But as both were of the Great Heavenly Proud level, and Wang Shouzhe was already at Level Five of the Tianren realm, he still had the upper hand against the Sky-rending Spike Demon. Even out of caution, he only took the time of burning one incense stick to overwhelmingly defeat it.

Of course, this was also because Wang Shouzhe had an advantage in age and cultivation base; otherwise, if both were at the early stages of the Great Heavenly Proud, the battle would not have been so easily won.

"Congratulations, Lord Wang Shouzhe, for passing the sixth hurdle of the graduation exam," the Artifact Spirit's voice conveyed deep awe, and its attitude towards Wang Shouzhe had completely changed, "We did not expect you to achieve such great results. The Intermediate and Advanced Officers Training Academy is very eager to have you join and will grant you the qualifications and related benefits of a Brigadier General. Furthermore, the reward you may choose is..."

Following that, the Artifact Spirit listed the rewards.

Although Wang Shouzhe was somewhat aware, he was still greatly surprised.

It couldn't be helped; the rewards were simply too generous. The first part of the list essentially included eggs of various Spirit Beasts with pure bloodlines and potential reaching Level Nine, like various dragon eggs and phoenix eggs...

However, regardless of their potential Level Nine, he would still need to raise them himself, and even nurturing them to Level Seven would require tremendous financial and time resources, not to mention reaching Level Nine.

Besides, the list also included several Spirit Plants and Spirit Seeds, including the seeds of the Longevity Tree, prominently featured on the list.

Of course, the other Spirit Plants were also excellent, all of the same potential level.

While Wang Shouzhe was tempted, what he cared most about was the "Advanced Bloodline Potential Improvement Liquid" listed among the prizes.

Chapter 43: Harvest! The Two Wang Sisters Promoted to Great Heavenly Proud Together

This item, even within the confines of the Divine Martial Dynasty, couldn't possibly be run-of-the-mill.

Most importantly, after Wang Anye had inquired from the Artifact Spirit, he found out that this item would be quite effective even for someone like Wang Shouzhe, who was at Level Five of the Heavenly Human Realm and a Great Heavenly Proud with bloodline abilities.

"Choose the Advanced Bloodline Potential Improvement Liquid," Wang Shouzhe said, slightly excited.

However, once he actually got his hands on the "Advanced Bloodline Potential Improvement Liquid", he quickly calmed down.

Using it directly would certainly be effective, but it would not be advantageous for the overall strategic situation. It would be better to...

He immediately reported to the Artifact Spirit, "Artifact Spirit, I'm a bit tired and need to adjust my condition before continuing the challenge of the seventh barrier."

"Yes, respected Mr. Wang Shouzhe. The seventh barrier features a great demon of the Early Stage Heavenly Human Realm whose potential is equivalent to that of a human with an Innate Spiritual Body and can advance to the Transcendent Void Realm. It is extremely difficult to deal with. Even Mr. Wang Chuanwu only managed to persevere for two hours before he sadly failed," the Artifact Spirit provided information respectfully, "According to the rules, you have one month of rest time. I hope you will achieve a good result then."

"Thank you, Miss Artifact Spirit," Wang Shouzhe said, politely clasping his hands.

Afterward, he handed the Advanced Bloodline Potential Improvement Liquid to Wang Zong'an and instructed, "Zong'an, take this and start the graduation exam, and continue until you clear the sixth barrier."

"Yes, father."

Wang Zong'an obediently went back to his camp to take the improvement liquid.

One day later, when he reemerged, his bloodline potential had greatly increased. He had gone from the worst of the Heavenly Proud at Ding Grade to slightly better than C Class!

Do not underestimate such a minor upgrade. At their level of potential, each small advancement becomes incredibly difficult. As the bloodline becomes stronger, one's power also increases significantly.

Following his father's directions, Wang Zong'an battled his way through the tests and unsurprisingly, he broke through the sixth barrier.

Similarly, at the sixth barrier, he took the Advanced Bloodline Potential Improvement Liquid and a top-quality Worm Flute he got from the fifth barrier and passed them both to Wang Luo Jing.

Wang Luo Jing's original bloodline was already at Second Rate Supremacy, nearing First Rate. The effects of the Advanced Bloodline Potential Improvement Liquid on a prodigy like her were much stronger than on Great Heavenly Prouds such as Zong'an.

After all, the bloodline of a Sky People Realm Genius is only awakened to The Fourth Level, while a Great Heavenly Proud is at Level Five; different grades of bloodline result in vastly different effects.

With one dose of Advanced Bloodline Potential Improvement Liquid, her bloodline talent successfully soared to the appearance of Ding Grade Middle Segment of a Great Heavenly Proud.

But she had no time to revel in her excitement. After slightly refining the Superior Grade Treasure Flute, she hurriedly began the 'enroll in and graduate immediately' exam.

Purely in terms of combat experience and willpower, Wang Luo Jing was in fact better than Wang Zong'an. She had undergone many battles during her Cultivation at the Academic Palace, even having been to the extra-territorial battlefield.

In the past, the only thing inferior about her compared to Wang Zong'an was her bloodline talent.

But now, with her bloodline talent reaching Great Heavenly Proud Level, she became utterly ferocious.

From the first to the fifth barrier, she bulldozed her way through, with only the Sky-rending Spike Demon at the sixth barrier causing her some trouble.

Eventually, with years of accumulated combat experience and excellent equipment, she successfully defeated the Sky-rending Spike Demon.

Continuing the pattern, she passed on a pair of Superior Grade Treasure Gloves and a dose of Advanced Bloodline Potential Improvement Liquid to Wang Luoqiu, "Luoqiu, you better not lose! Otherwise, we'll fail the relay race!"

"Hmph!"

Wang Luoqiu stood with her hands behind her back, her face full of arrogance, too lazy to deal with Wang Luo Jing.

After refining the gloves and successfully enhancing her bloodline potential to that of a Great Heavenly Proud, Wang Luoqiu invoked one of the Sacred Land Nine Veins' heritage absolute arts, the Glazed Bright King True Method.

Unlike Wang Licui's lackadaisical approach to Cultivation, she had earnestly practiced this supreme technique.

At that moment, her skin shimmered with a glaze-like sheen, her aura razor-sharp, as if a Bright King had descended, commanding in all directions; every punch and kick were expansive and vigorous, exuding an Unparalleled Momentum that could dominate her era!

In terms of sheer attack power, she was much stronger than Wang Luo Jing. Of course, she also bulldozed her way through, not stopping until she had flattened the six barriers.

Afterward, she returned a dose of Advanced Bloodline Qualification Improvement Liquid to Wang Shouzhe and passed the top-quality bell-shaped defensive Magical Treasure requested by Wang Zong'an into his hands.

This marked the completion of the first round of 'shearing wool.'

In this cycle, everyone obtained the desired prizes, reaping huge rewards without owing anyone anything for the rewards and opportunities.

Certainly, the biggest winners were Wang Luo Jing and Wang Luoqiu.

They not only snagged a significant amount of wool but also achieved a transformation in their bloodline talents, elevating them to Great Heavenly Proud Level.

This also resolved a matter they had at heart and added two more Great Heavenly Prouds to the Wang family, substantially enhancing the family's heritage once again.

But for Wang Shouzhe, this was just the beginning of the wool-shearing operations at the Shenwu Army New Recruit Camp. The previous actions were just minor skirmishes; the real cunning maneuvers were yet to come.

This time, if he didn't utterly strip the Shenwu Army New Recruit Camp bare, he wouldn't call himself Wang Shouzhe!

Chapter 44: Shocking! Family Head, So This is What You're Really Like

...

"Artifact Spirit Miss," Wang Shouzhe asked with a kind face, "Although I've already understood beforehand that the graduation exam does not include cultivation techniques or fighting skills, how would I go about learning new top grade cultivation techniques or even top quality ones if I wanted to?"

"In our new recruit camp, there are top grade cultivation techniques for various systems. As for top quality techniques, they are mainly required by Quasi-Colonels and Deputy General Officers, so they are only possessed in the Intermediate and Advanced Officers Training Academy. New recruits and students can accumulate Merit Points and Study Points by completing tasks, gradually exchanging them for cultivation techniques and fighting skills. Hence, there will be no such techniques or skills in the rewards for the graduation exam."

"Respected Mr. Wang Shouzhe, if you wish to exchange for top grade cultivation techniques, you may undertake various tasks in the recruit camp to earn military merits. The exchange price for a complete top grade cultivation technique is approximately twenty thousand Merit Points," said the Artifact Spirit respectfully, "As for the top quality True Methods, they are beyond what we can teach in the new recruit camp."

"Wasn't I already unable to accept tasks from the new recruit camp?" Wang Shouzhe frowned.

"Indeed, you cannot, as you are already a prospective graduate."

Fine then.

Wang Shouzhe was speechless; this was heading into a vicious cycle.

Fortunately, among the younger generation of the Wang family, there are quite a few outstanding children, such as Anye, Yuxuan, Yingqi, and so on.

Once they blend into the new recruit camp, they can devoutly rack up military merits and eventually manage to clean out all of the top grade techniques and Mysterious Skills, bringing them back to stock up the Wang family's Scripture Pavilion.

Logically, the Artifact Spirit should warn that these techniques are the military's treasured intellectual property, not to be disclosed, or else they will be punished according to military law or the like.

However, the Divine Martial Dynasty had perished a hundred thousand years ago, and this new recruit camp had long since become an abandoned camp. Military law? Who would enforce it? Surely not the Saint Emperor, rising from his grave to enforce the law, right?

In any case.

Wang Shouzhe had come to regard The Fifth New Recruit Camp as the private property of the Wang family. What graduates couldn't brush, could be managed by the continuous stream of non-graduates from the Wang family.

The only problem now lying before Wang Shouzhe was how to gain the maximum benefit from the seventh and eighth levels of the graduation exam.

Seizing the opportunity during the intermission.

Wang Shouzhe gathered the various members of the Wang family and began to plan the next wool-felting operation.

In such a situation, there had to be choices and sacrifices, all for the greater good.

Such a group instance immediately revealed the advantage of a family. In a harmonious family with little infighting, although personal interests exist to a certain extent, the overall direction would lean towards what is more beneficial for the entire family.

Because the clan members grew up under the family's protection, they naturally understand the importance of the family's collective strength to every member of the family.

Under Wang Shouzhe's overall arrangement, there was no chance of the kind of mess that could occur outside when forming wild groups, such as "the mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the yellow oriole behind." Likewise, it wasn't necessary to tread carefully with every step, for fear that a teammate might suddenly turn hostile at the end of the game.

"In any case, the situation has become quite clear. Since the seventh level of The Fifth New Recruit Training Camp has never been cleared, there is a first clearance reward for the camp that can be claimed. As for the eighth level, no camp has ever made a first clearance either, so there is one first clearance reward for the camp and another for the entire army, making a total of two rewards that can be claimed."

"Considering that the difficulty of levels seven and eight is so great, the likelihood of them being cleared is low, which is why the number of clearance rewards stored in the camp is not large. Both record-breaking and first clearance rewards are stored in a shared Dimensional Space Treasury of the whole army, and the Artifact Spirit must submit an application according to the actual battle achievements to retrieve them from the shared Dimensional Space Treasury."

At this point, Wang Shouzhe couldn't help but marvel once more at the prosperity of the Divine Martial Dynasty Era.

Even a Dimensional Space Treasury could be creatively utilized, and they even managed to create a shared treasure vault for all the camps. It was indeed impressive.

However, such a Dimensional Space Treasury must be extremely difficult to construct, and there may be many restrictions; otherwise, the Divine Martial Dynasty would have no logistical pressures in their military campaigns.

"Taking into account that Ancestor Chuanwu achieved the Heavenly Human Realm at the age of twenty-five with his terrifying Bloodline Talent and still didn't break through the seventh level, let alone the eighth, our only chance is taking advantage of arriving sixty-four years late. Therefore, there's no need to consider leaving a path for future generations."

Because even if more clan members come later, it would be nearly impossible to break any records. Perhaps this time around, even the rewards might be completely claimed.

"Ancestor Chuanwu?" Wang Zong'an's face showed some shock, "Father, do you mean the Wang... Chuanwu from the Divine Dynasty is actually our Wang family's Old Ancestor? Why have I never heard of this? It's not written in the genealogy records either, is it?"

"How many years does the genealogy record span? How many years does the family tree cover?" Wang Shouzhe said seriously, "Ancestor Chuanwu came from The Fifth New Recruit Training Camp, how close is that to our Wang family? Moreover, our Bloodline Talents are so excellent, it's undoubtedly a nailed-on certainty that we are blood-related."

Wang Zong'an was somewhat in a daze, his mind filled with doubts, yet what his father said made so much sense.

Wang Shouzhe looked at his son, who had always been reliable, "Zong'an, let's not speak of this for now, we'll slowly update the genealogy records later. Now, let's discuss the current situation. You are best at delaying tactics, you go first this time. However, this time, you will lose the chance to play the eighth level and the reward for setting a new record for the seventh level.

Chapter 44 Shocking! Family Head, So You're That Kind of Person

"Yes, Father. The greater good must prevail, and securing more benefits is of utmost importance. Besides, I am not certain that I can pass the seventh challenge."

After a discussion that followed, the overall tactics were ready.

Wang Zong'an took the stage first, claiming that he had rested well and was ready to challenge the seventh test of the graduation exam.

"Respected Wang Zong'an, as you wish," the Artifact Spirit courteously addressed all students ready to graduate who had passed the sixth challenge, "I hope you understand the rules. If you lose in this challenge, you will forfeit the opportunity to try again."

"Artifact Spirit, let the challenge begin," Wang Zong'an said with a calm demeanor.

As soon as he finished speaking, just like before, a demon puppet appeared in the training ground.

However, this time what emerged was a young Asura Demon from the early stage of the Heavenly Human Realm. This was a high-ranking demon from the Demon Clan, a truly fearsome demon.

Its body was entirely metalized, with a massive pair of bone wings on its back. Its attack, defensive power, and strength were all extremely formidable. It possessed the range divine skill "Shura Field,"

which could create a negative energy field filled with Demonic Qi around itself during an attack, significantly amplifying its own combat capabilities and those of its soldiers.

Typically, the Asura Demon Tribe occupied positions as high-ranking generals or commanders within the Demon Clan. Their appearance often signaled regional disasters.

An Asura Demon could grow into a Great Asura, equivalent in strength to a human of the Transcendent Void Realm. This particular Asura Demon was evidently still young, with a cultivation base far from its peak.

Still, the aura it exuded was already so potent it was terrifying, giving off an oppressive feeling as if one were glimpsing the legendary depths of Purgatory.

Fortunately, Wang Zong'an was not a naïve youth. He had activated the Green Luo Guard, supported the defense of the north, lobbied in Shangjing City, and even had an audience with Emperor Longchang.

In a sense, Wang Zong'an had truly entered the top social circle of Da Qian, becoming a prominent figure in his own right.

With the talent of a Class C Sky Pride and the cultivation base at Level Three of the Heavenly Human Realm, he wouldn't necessarily fear an early-stage Asura Demon from the Heavenly Human Realm.

As soon as the battle commenced, he released his life-bound Spirit Plant from the Breath Soil Bracelet—Longevity Tree·Wang Yinglu.

Wang Yinglu, finally free from the constricting Breath Soil Bracelet, rustled its canopy like a green pavilion canopy, and a wave of vibrant green energy surged out in all directions. Centering itself, it enveloped the area in a wood-type field brimming with vitality.

Within this field, friendly forces could receive continuous healing and a boost in Mysterious Energy, their combat effectiveness and endurance greatly amplified.

This demonstrated that Wang Zong'an's talent in Yi Wood and the direction of his Spirit Plant cultivation were geared towards army combat. He could fully display his strength when leading armies into battle or commanding his people in group warfare.

The Asura Demon was no simple foe, either. With a flap of its massive bone wings, it unfolded a negative energy field filled with a corrupting aura that enshrouded the entire training ground in an instant.

Those not strong or willful enough, once eroded by this Demonic Qi, would suffer severe mental corruption, becoming dangerously fierce, unable to control themselves, and might even turn to infighting.

On the battlefield, this was also an extraordinarily powerful buff ability.

The positive and negative energy effects of the two sides were diametrically opposed. Ordinarily, either could be a decisive battle buff, but now, they unexpectedly cancelled each other out.

Soon, Wang Zong'an and the Asura Demon were locked in fierce combat.

The Asura Demon was more offensive, while Wang Zong'an had stronger defense. The Longevity Youth True Verses were exceptionally defensive by nature, and the recently refined top-quality Magical Treasure, "Vajra Body Protection Bell," provided him with an additional layer of a thick, golden bell-shaped shield, significantly enhancing his defensive power once again.

Even if he was temporarily overpowered and injured, a swirl of green energy enveloped him, and he would immediately bounce back, brimming with energy and vigor.

Time and again, though most of the main consciousness of the Asura Demon had been wiped out, it still became infuriated, nearly losing control and focusing its attacks on the Longevity Tree.

This suited the Longevity Tree just fine.

It gleefully played a game with the Asura Demon: "Hit me, come on, let's see how long you can try to kill me."

The Longevity Tree's reputation was not unwarranted; it was not only blessed with a tremendously long life but also had exceedingly abnormal defensive and self-healing abilities. One could imagine its healing capabilities when considering that a naturally shed leaf from the old Longevity Tree could bestow tremendous regenerative power to cultivators of the Spiritual Platform Realm.

Moreover, the Asura Demon might attack the Longevity Tree, but Wang Zong'an was not to be underestimated.

Although he was more adept at defense, this didn't mean he was clueless about offense. In no time, vines flourished across the battlefield, and bursts of Yi Wood Sword Aura incessantly bombarded the Asura Demon.

Forced to abandon the assault on the Longevity Tree, the Asura Demon had to focus solely on Wang Zong'an.

Time trickled away amidst their confrontation.

"Miss Artifact Spirit, please remind me once I've broken the camp's highest record," Wang Shouzhe said politely.

"Of course, Respected Wang Shouzhe," the Artifact Spirit replied.

Time continued to pass.

Chapter 44 Shocking! Family Head, So You're That Kind of Person

The Asura Demon Tribe was inherently a race with formidable combat power, skilled in battle techniques, and precise in grasping the timing of combat. Under the relentless assault of the Asura demon, Wang Zong'an appeared slightly flustered, yet he exhibited a strong resilience, as though he could withstand it until the end of time.

Every time Wang Shouzhe saw Zong'an like this, he couldn't help but think of Master Changchun.

On the extraterritorial battlefield, those extraterritorial demons, upon encountering Master Changchun, probably felt the same rage as the Asura demon facing us now, wanting to go berserk, right?

"He's broken the record!"

Suddenly.

The Artifact Spirit exclaimed with delight.

"Zong'an,"

Wang Shouzhe also called out immediately.

This was almost synchronous with the timing he had anticipated.

"I admit defeat," Wang Zong'an retreated at once and decisively conceded defeat.

In the graduation test, once "I admit defeat" was pronounced, the battle would immediately cease.

"Why admit defeat?" the Artifact Spirit asked with regret and incomprehension, "Wang Zong'an, Your Excellency, could have held on a little longer to leave a better record."

"Would holding on longer result in additional rewards?" Wang Shouzhe inquired.

"No. But that is a glory, a glory that future generations will look up to," the Artifact Spirit said with heartfelt distress, "It's not easy to see a record-breaker, can't he break it by a bit more? It was just ten breaths more..."

"Heh heh~"

Wang Shouzhe did not say much, only feeling somewhat dismissive of that "not easy." Afterward, it probably wouldn't think so anymore.

He switched the topic bluntly, "Miss Artifact Spirit, remember you mentioned earlier that, upon breaking the record in the seventh stage, there would be a record-breaking reward, a potion called 'High-Level Bloodline Aptitude Improvement Liquid Essence Version,' and it won't conflict with the effects of the ordinary High-improvement Liquid."

"Correct." Per procedure, the Artifact Spirit answered truthfully, "It is a newly developed bloodline inducement potion. Due to its exorbitant cost and extremely scarce production, it's only used to cultivate the absolute elite of the human race. To date, there are only ten doses left, no, now just nine doses remaining in the shared subspace storerooms of the various recruit camps."

Because one of the High-Improve Essence doses had already been given to Wang Zong'an.

There being only ten doses in total left Wang Shouzhe inwardly lamenting.

If there had been eleven doses, then the adults present could have each had one. That is why Wang Shouzhe let Zong'an make this sacrifice.

However, the Wang family would not therefore treat Wang Zong'an unfairly. It was unanimously decided that once this wave passed, the Wang family would go to the Frost Moon Immortal Dynasty, spending a great amount of money to find a way to obtain some high-level Talent Improvement Dan medicine as compensation for Zong'an.

"Uncle Six, it's your turn to take over according to the plan," said Wang Zong'an as he handed the High-Improve Essence to Wang Shouliao. At the same time, Wang Shouzhe also passed the ordinary High-modified Liquid that he held to Wang Shouliao.

Wang Shouliao had always followed the military martial path. Now in his eighties, he had become quite mature and stable and was seen as a prominent figure by others. Furthermore, just recently, he had filled a vacancy as City Lord due to his merits and strength, taking up a post elsewhere. He had returned this time on leave.

However, he had never split from the family, so he still belonged to the Changning Wang Clan.

As his military duties kept him occupied, his cultivation base had fallen behind slightly, and his combat power was considered the least among the elder Celestial beings of the Wang family. Even so, with seventy to eighty years of combat experience, he was extremely steady and reliable.

"Fourth brother, Zong'an, I will definitely not disappoint you," said Wang Shouliao, taking a deep breath and slowly gripping the two Bloodline Improvement Elixirs in his palm.

He had thought that reaching the Purple Abode Realm in his lifetime would already count as extremely fortunate, but he hadn't expected the chance to advance even further. He would surely seize this opportunity well and not disappoint Shouzhe.

"We're all family," said Wang Shouzhe, patting his shoulder, "Ordinary High Improve Liquid must be used by those with Quadruple bloodlines. It's very suitable for someone like you, with a Quadruple bloodline in the Heavenly Human Realm, to use without harming the body. However, the High-improve Essence Version is too powerful; you might not withstand it. I'll protect you first."

"Yes, Fourth Brother."

Wang Shouliao entered the barracks with Wang Shouzhe to commence the bloodline evolution.

Indeed, just as Wang Shouzhe had gathered information, Wang Shouliao's use of the Advanced Bloodline Potential Improvement Liquid was slightly painful but smooth overall, and he quickly completed the bloodline evolution.

His was a Top Grade Class D bloodline, ranking at the bottom among the Sky Princes, and he had barely reached Quadruple bloodline after his Cultivation base broke through to the Heavenly Human Realm.

A dose of High Improve caused his bloodline to rapidly metamorphose, astonishingly elevating him from a Top Grade Class D bloodline straight into the Middle Segment of a Top Grade Class B.

Indeed worthy of a rare reward granted for clearing the sixth stage of the graduation test.

One must realize the sixth stage featured a Great Heavenly Prince Level demon puppet known as the "Sky-rending Spike Demon." Defeating the Spike Demon at graduation from recruit training camp was exceedingly rare.

Because under normal circumstances, to clear this stage, the graduate would likely need to have Great Heavenly Proud credentials. And if there really was an instance where the graduate's qualifications hadn't reached the Great Heavenly Proud level but had still managed to clear the stage, that recruit's combat talent was definitely quite astonishing.

The Divine Martial Dynasty's investment in selective cultivation was without fault.

But this was not the final result.

Wang Shoulian seized the moment, making use of the Advanced Bloodline Potential Improvement Liquid's Essence Version once again.

Chapter 44 Shocking! Family Head, So You're That Kind of Person

This potion was extremely potent, as it was usually used by the elite among the Great Tianjiao, and required a high tolerance from the cultivators; Wang Shoulian's bloodline level and cultivation base were ultimately a bit too low.

Soon, his capillaries began to burst continuously, and blood seeped out from his eyes, nose, throat, and skin.

That was when Wang Shouzhe stepped in.

He placed his palm on Wang Shoulian's back, pouring copious amounts of Life Origin energy into his body to help him digest the potion's strength, evolve his bloodline, and prevent his body from collapsing due to an inability to withstand the potency.

After struggling through half the night, Wang Shoulian finally pulled through.

When he opened his eyes, a profound light shone from them, and he exclaimed in surprise, "Fourth Brother, I feel a massive change in my bloodline, as if there's an endless stream of bloodline energy within me. I can even vaguely sense the presence of the Heavenly Dao now!"

"That's the effect of the Daoist Body," said Wang Shouzhe, breathing a sigh of relief. "The Quadruple Bloodline is only a Spiritual Body, but now that you've reached the Fifth Level Bloodline, you possess a Daoist Body. If you slowly comprehend it, given time, you will naturally be able to develop your own Small Divine Power. However, you no longer have time to ponder over Small Divine Power. The encounter with the Asura Demon will not be easy."

"Don't worry, Fourth Brother; even if it kills me, I will endure through that period," Wang Shoulian said, his expression resolute.

"I've prepared some methods for you, so it's not always about life and death," Wang Shouzhe assured him. "Now that you have the Great Heavenly Proud Bloodline, even if your current bloodline talent doesn't reach Class C of the Great Heavenly Proud, it's not far off." He continued encouragingly, "If your life is in danger, you can still call it off. It's just a minor loss for us, and not worth exchanging for your life."

Subsequently.

After Wang Shouzhe's arrangements, Wang Shoulia also began his enlistment makeup exam.

Based on Wang Shoulia's cultivation, the Artifact Spirit summoned an ordinary demon of the Tianren Realm Level Four for him.

Since Wang Shoulia was still only at the Tianren Realm Level One, it would have been very difficult for him just at the Heavenly Proud level to win. Now that he was a Great Tianjiao of the Celestial Human Realm, it took him just a bit of effort to defeat it.

Makeup exam for elite soldiers, successful!

Following that was the lackluster enlistment test, soon leading to his "forced" participation in the graduation exams because of his age.

With the advantage of the Great Heavenly Proud Bloodline, Wang Shoulia easily won through to the fifth round, collecting all the rewards. It was not until the sixth round that he began to struggle.

The Sky-rending Spike Demon in this round was not easy to deal with, and being that Wang Shoulia had no extra advantage in terms of realm and only a slight edge in bloodline strength, it was not overwhelming.

He took four hours to defeat the Sky-rending Spike Demon, sustaining considerable injuries. However, this battle also helped him to familiarize himself with the explosively increased power of his bloodline.

Wang Shoulia believed that if he fought the Sky-rending Spike Demon again, it would only take him two hours to win.

After defeating the Sky-rending Spike Demon, he further collected an Advanced Bloodline Potential Improvement Liquid. Together with the prizes from the first five rounds, even if he failed the final round, the loss would not be great.

However, this would mean discontinuing the relay and would make Wang Shouzhe's subsequent plans less perfect.

Having truly experienced the effects of the High-Level Bloodline Aptitude Improvement Liquid Essence Version, Wang Shoulia n knew how precious it was. Missing even one tube was a tremendous loss for the Wang family.

After all, once this chance was missed, there might not be another shop. It was nearly impossible for later generations to break today's record when newly advancing to the Tianren realm during their graduation exams.

Wang Shoulia n pondered everything in his mind and silently made up his decision.

After some healing by Wang Shouzhe and three days of rest to ensure his body was in optimal condition, he then began the seventh round!

In this round, he only needed to hold on, so he adopted a guerrilla tactic from the start. He stepped on top-quality speed-oriented magical boots he had obtained in the fifth round, moving much faster than typical early-stage Tianren realm cultivators.

As he continuously moved and dodged, he also kept scattering the regular version of Witch's Long Hair. These were seeds pre-prepared by Wang Shouzhe using time and Mysterious Energy, and although not as powerful as those he used himself, they still proved quite effective.

However, everyone had somewhat underestimated the Asura Demon.

Its overall capabilities were very comprehensive, and its bloodline almost completely suppressed Wang Shoulia n at a significant level. It was equivalent to a human cultivator who had awakened a Six-fold Bloodline and possessed a "Sacred Body," the strength of which could only be imagined.

Even with Longevity Tree leaves in his mouth to refresh and prevent his mind from being disrupted by the "Asura Field," Wang Shoulia n still ended up quite battered after just an hour and a half.

"Shoulia n, the High-Improvements Essence Version is of great importance; don't hesitate to use your life-saving tricks," Wang Shouzhe advised.

In his Storage Ring, many life-saving tricks had been accumulated over the years. Although costly and difficult to acquire, compared to the High-improvements Essence Version, they were minor.

After all, money can be earned again, but the High-improvements Essence Version, if missed this time, might truly never be obtainable again.

Thus, although it was painful, Wang Shouliao began to use his life-saving tricks. Whether it was to replenish Mysterious Energy, accelerate healing, or directly blast the Asura Demon with Sword Symbols, if soldiers from the Divine Martial Dynasty Era saw his way of fighting, they would likely be shocked out of their wits.

Chapter 44 Shocking! Family Head, So You're That Kind of Person

And as one lifesaving trump card after another was used, time also ticked away bit by bit.

At this time, Wang Shouliao was almost at the end of his strength.

Just as he was about to give in, preparing to risk it all for one last fight,

"Two hours and twenty breaths, time's up!" Wang Shouzhe shouted.

"I concede!" Wang Shouliao screamed hoarsely.

Following that, the action of the Asura Demon halted, a flash of light passed, and its figure disappeared on the spot.

For him, a regular Great Heavenly Proud, contending with an Asura Demon was too difficult.

I believe that previous Great Heavenly Prouds who graduated or those Innate Spiritual Body Level Unmatched Heavenly Pets, if they resorted to such shameless tactics like his, could have mostly broken the record set by Wang Chuanwu before.

It's just that the Great Heavenly Prouds specially recruited into the new recruits' camp or the extremely rare Unparalleled Heavenly Children, who mostly come from extraordinary backgrounds, are all too proud and arrogant, plus they are all very young, at the age when they're most concerned about face. For just one potion, who can be so shameless?

Even if they broke the record with such shameless means, they would be nailed to the pillar of historical shame.

On the other hand, for Wang Shouzhe's group, there was no concern for face whatsoever, and no one would ridicule them.

After the Asura Demon disappeared, Wang Shouliao almost collapsed to the ground, barely holding on.

Wang Shouzhe hurried over to treat him, jubilantly saying, "Well done, sixth brother. This is the most glorious moment of your life."

"Heh heh, I, Wang Shouliao, have succeeded. I didn't bring shame upon our family." After Wang Shouliao had recovered some breath, he grinned proudly, punched Wang Shouzhe in the chest, and gingerly called out, "Fourth brother!"

When he said these words, how thrilled Wang Shouliao felt in his heart!

Having lived for more than eighty years, he had never dared to call his fourth brother 'Fourth brother', not even as much as his youngest sister, Wang Luoqiu, had the nerve to.

Wang Shouzhe, taken aback for a moment, then laughed and punched him back, "You little rascal, getting carried away, aren't you? I'll settle accounts with you later. But considering that you didn't do too badly this time, I'll allow you to call me that ten times."

This is what true brotherhood is. Everyone grew up together, striving together, and working hard to shoulder the burden of the family.

The Wang family surely doesn't just depend on Wang Shouzhe alone. He cannot carry the entire family, nor can he move it alone.

"Then I'll save the remaining nine times, to use slowly," Wang Shouliao said, as he tossed the High-modified Liquid and the High-modified Liquid Essence Version to Wang Shou Yong, bragging, "Fifth brother, do well and don't dishonor me and fourth brother. Eight times left, feels good."

As Wang Shou Yong caught the baton, his face lined with annoyance: "Sixth brother, you've really gotten cocky. After I complete the relay, I'll deal with you, kid."

Though he said so, the psychological pressure on him was immense.

Afterward.

As if copying the pattern, Wang Shou Yong also persisted to the end with determination and sheer force of will. During the process, he was unabashedly shameless, willing to use any tactic to last a bit longer.

Of course, he used many lifesaving trump cards throughout, costing at least millions of Qian Gold. But it was all worth it, wasn't it?

It was manageable once, but two times in a row caused even the Artifact Spirit to crash for a long time. Youyou said, "Mr. Wang Shouzhe, isn't your family acting too disgracefully? This going public would invite ridicule, becoming a societal talking point..."

"Miss Artifact Spirit, have we violated any rules?" Wang Shouzhe asked solemnly.

"There's no violation, just that it's too shameless... I suggest stopping this kind of..."

Before the Artifact Spirit could finish, Wang Shouzhe said to Wang Luotong, "Luotong, get ready to give your best performance."

His words effectively ignored the Artifact Spirit.

Since someone in the family had already been working on gaining her favor, there was no need for Wang Shouzhe to do so.

"Yes, Fourth Brother," Wang Luotong replied solemnly, "No matter what, I will not let you down."

Wang Luotong had always been a role model for many young women in the family. Unwilling to resign herself to marriage and alliances like other Direct Vessel girls, she had repeatedly strived to seize opportunities to change her fate.

Now, she had become known as the "Old Ancestor Luotong" in the family, becoming one of the pillars of the Wang family.

Because she placed great emphasis on cultivation and refining her Profound Martial Fighting Technique and didn't have to deal with as many official affairs as Shu Lian, thereby saving her energy, her strength alone was indeed a notch above Shu Yong and Shu Lian.

Even so.

Wang Luotong's battle was still extremely tough, only sparing a few trump cards. She managed to last two hours and thirty breaths, successfully breaking Wang Shou Yong's historical record.

Subsequently, with the Artifact Spirit's resentful and disdainful tones in the background, Wang Zongchang took up the baton, completely ignoring the Artifact Spirit's sarcastic mockery, and continued the most shameless tactics.

Wang Zongchang's wind-related Bloodline was also extremely adept at prolonging battles, and he consumed the fewest trump cards. He managed to last two hours and forty breaths with relatively less embarrassment, successfully completing his great and glorious mission.

"Next, it's my turn to take the stage," Wang Shouzhe took over the relay baton, setting aside the temporary boost to his Bloodline Talent, and then he, too, entered the battlefield.

"Wang Shouzhe, you're still going to use this shameless tactic to drag out and break the record? You've really disappointed me. Although I don't have the authority to punish you, I have already reported the situation to headquarters. You'll be in the news," the Artifact Spirit said, dropping the "respected" prefix and "Your Excellency" suffix.

Wang Shouzhe ignored the Artifact Spirit's words and silently began his battle.

This time, the battle was still a delaying tactic, but what was very strange. Wang Shouzhe dragged it out for a full three days, far surpassing the maximum record of two hours and forty breaths.

"Wang Shouzhe, don't you plan to leave any chances for others to delay and break records?" The Artifact Spirit couldn't figure out Wang Shouzhe's trick, "This will make it more difficult for those who come after you."

"I am indeed delaying. However, this time, the delay is to ensure the ones following have ample time to make their kills," Wang Shouzhe said with a smile, "The time should be about right now. I believe more than three days is sufficient for them to make their kills."

More than three days, enough to cover all sorts of unexpected circumstances

Having said that, Wang Shouzhe finally got serious.

Unlike Luotong and Shu Lian, he had always been one of the Great Heavenly Prouds. His strength had already reached the fifth level of the Heavenly Human Realm. After the enhancement of his Bloodline, even though his innate power was not strong as a supporting Bloodline, his overall combat power was still stronger than that of the Asura Demon from the early stage of the Heavenly Human Realm.

A little while later.

The Asura Demon, thoroughly exhausted, collapsed with a thunderous fall.

Wang Shouzhe, victorious!

"This, this..." The Artifact Spirit was momentarily at a loss for words, "Wang... no no, respected Wang Shouzhe Your Excellency, you, you actually defeated the Asura Demon! This is something never before seen in our military camp..."

"Please calculate the first passage reward, the clearance reward, and the highest record refreshment reward for the seventh level of our military camp," said Wang Shouzhe with a smile, as if foreseeing an Artifact Spirit stripped bare.

Chapter 45: Promotion! Daughter's Bloodline 6th Layer Sacred Body

...

"Esteemed Mr. Wang Shouzhe, let's talk about glory first~," the Artifact Spirit said enthusiastically. "You truly have made history in this military camp. While a small number of graduates have broken records through shameless methods in the past, you achieved it through killing. Such glory..."

As Wang Shouzhe completed the first kill, the "esteemed" prefix and "sir" suffix magically returned.

"Let's talk about the rewards first," Wang Shouzhe interrupted the Artifact Spirit's praise, as those meant absolutely nothing to him.

"As you wish, Mr. Wang Shouzhe..."

The Artifact Spirit suddenly realized it was not on the same page as Wang Shouzhe.

I talk to you about ideals, and you insist on discussing reality. I talk to you about glory, and you want to talk about rewards! Hmph, so worldly.

"For the first pass of the seventh challenge, the reward can be chosen from several categories according to your fighting preference, Mr. Wang Shouzhe: [Advanced Spirit Plants], [Blank Artifact Spirit Divine Tools (no exchange needed)], [Advanced Biochemical Beast Eggs], or [Late Stage Purple Abode Realm Guardian Puppets]."

"The fixed reward for passing the seventh challenge is a [Blank Artifact Spirit Divine Tool], but it requires the exchange of a premium magic weapon from the fifth challenge."

"For breaking the military camp's record in the seventh challenge, you can obtain the [High-Level Bloodline Aptitude Improvement Liquid Essence Version] as a fixed reward."

Wang Shouzhe had already indirectly found out about these rewards through Wang Anye, but even so, he still had a slight doubt. "Artifact Spirit, why is there a lack of Purple Abode Treasures between the magic weapons and divine tools?"

"Purple Abode Treasures? Hmm, I've heard of them. However, they are somewhat insignificant equipment, considered transitional gear invented by some civilian organizations," the Artifact Spirit explained. "The main driving force of a magic weapon comes from its own energy and the user's strength, which can magnify and enhance the combat power of Profound Martial cultivators."

"But if a Profound Martial cultivator awakens the fifth level of bloodline, they can gradually resonate with the Heavenly Dao and draw upon the Power of Heavenly Dao for combat. Therefore, the best weapon for someone with the fifth level of bloodline is naturally a divine tool that can communicate with and stimulate the Power of Heavenly Dao. Although a cultivator with the fifth level of bloodline may initially be unable to fully leverage the divine tool's power, their strength

will grow increasingly strong over time with the accumulation of cultivation base, nurturing of the Artifact Spirit, and so on."

"However, forging divine tools is not easy, and they are quite expensive, not something everyone can afford. Therefore, some civilian organizations have developed Purple Abode Treasures, which possess some small divine power abilities and are relatively more affordable. Some people also refer to them as 'Small Divine Power Weapons'."

"For a prodigy with great potential like the esteemed Mr. Wang Shouzhe, I recommend directly using a divine tool. That's why the rewards include a divine tool, which over time, you can nurture and develop your own Artifact Spirit with."

Wang Shouzhe understood. The Purple Abode Treasures currently used in the Purple Abode Realm (also known as Small Divine Spiritual Treasures), are essentially "poor man's equipment." If possible, it is better to go straight for Divine Spiritual Treasures. After all, as long as one has reached a Daoist body, both can be managed.

No wonder Li Yao's Master, Tianhe Enlightened One, had to sell everything and still incurred a huge debt to equip Li Yao with a Divine Spiritual Treasure. Otherwise, equipping her with a Purple Abode Treasure, which would need to be replaced soon anyway, would delay her synergy and emotional connection with a divine treasure.

Of course, it's not bad for an ordinary Purple Abode cultivator to use a Purple Abode Treasure. After all, most cultivators in the Great Qian Land only awaken their fifth layer Dao body bloodline at the Purple Abode Realm, and it's very difficult for them to progress further.

Using a Divine Spiritual Treasure would be, first, unaffordable, and secondly, a bit of a waste of the Divine Spiritual Treasure!

The only thing that slightly troubled Wang Shouzhe was that, although all the rewards for the first pass were great, he could only choose one!

Not to mention, those advanced spirit plants and high-level biochemical beasts were high-grade goods with potential reaching the eleventh level. However, achieving that level was extremely difficult.

Then there was the late-stage Purple Abode Realm guardian puppet, which would be an extraordinarily beneficial treasure for the Wang family. Considering the consistent high-quality

nature of the Divine Martial Dynasty, that thing might even occupy a Cultivator of the Shen-tong realm for a moment.

Wang Shouzhe truly wished to sweep all those rewards up, but sadly, first, the military camp was still guarded by two Divine Powers Realm Guard puppets. Second, the rewards for the first pass were stored in a shared dimensional storage of the entire military camp, not within this recruit camp.

Luckily, Wang Shouzhe always prioritized intelligence, and he had already had Wang Anye casually find out the subsequent rewards. In the rewards for the first pass of the eighth challenge, there was also a plant to choose from.

Therefore, after only a slight hesitation, Wang Shouzhe chose the late-stage Purple Abode Realm guardian puppet.

This treasure would be of great help to the Wang family, significantly ensuring their daily safety.

"Esteemed Mr. Wang Shouzhe, you will receive a late-stage Purple Abode Realm guardian puppet, a Blank Artifact Spirit Divine Tool, and the High-Level Bloodline Aptitude Improvement Liquid Essence Version," the Artifact Spirit continued. "Because you have passed the seventh challenge, the Intermediate and Advanced Officers Training Academy will extend a cordial welcome to you and grant you the rank of Brigadier General Officer, qualifying you to receive training and assessment for the Deputy Legion Leader position."

A beam of light flashed, and a guardian puppet about the height of an ordinary person appeared in front of Wang Shouzhe.

It looked quite unassuming, with its aura contained and not a hint of a strong person's presence. Compared to the Purple Abode Realm puppet, Wang Shou Zong, which came at a tremendous cost, it seemed more tranquil and peaceful.

Chapter 45: Promotion! Daughter's Bloodline 6th Layer Sacred Body

This revealed the strength of the puppets manufactured during the Divine Martial Dynasty Era, which they wielded with even greater ease.

"From now on, you will be called Wang Shouzu. I hope you can protect the Wang family well." After a simple recognition and communication, Wang Shouzhe instructed.

"Yes, Family Head." The puppet Wang Shouzu replied respectfully, then followed closely behind Wang Shouzhe.

Such guard puppets were very powerful, but they were not allowed to be taken to participate in the graduation exam. Unlike Wang Zong'an's life-bound spirit plant, which was a part of his own combat strength and matched his B-grade wooden bloodline combat style.

As for combat pets, unless one was a professional Beast Tamer who relied solely on combat pets for fighting, even recognized combat pets were not allowed to participate in battle.

And like Luo Jing, an Insect Master, all her strength lay in her spiritual insects, and she used them in battle. Moreover, she hid many spiritual insects, so many that even Wang Shouzhe could not estimate their number.

The lineage of Insect Masters was rare, not even present among the Nine Veins of the Sacred Land, but correspondingly, few people fought over spiritual insect resources. Therefore, Lady Huandie had obtained many treasures for her in the Sacred Land; now, even Wang Shouzhe was unclear about how many precious spiritual insects she possessed.

Moreover, the relationship between the bloodline of an Insect Master and the spiritual insects was one of mutual enhancement—the stronger the Insect Master's bloodline, the faster the spiritual insects cultivated would level up, unleashing stronger combat power, and possibly even awakening ancient bloodlines to achieve a bloodline metamorphosis.

Thus, high-level Insect Masters were often very fearsome. Just like Lady Huandie from the Valley of Ten Thousand Butterflies, her status in the Purple Abode Academy was quite high, and ordinary Purple Abode Realm powerhouses were not willing to fight with her.

By now, Luo Jing had become a Great Heavenly Proud; her bloodline had undergone a qualitative change, and once her cultivation base rose, she would become even more fearsome than Lady Huandie.

For this reason, Wang Shouzhe placed her in the second sequence, hoping she could pass through the seventh barrier, unlike Zong Chang and the others who were merely in the third sequence, tasked only with delaying time.

Wang Shouzhe did not have time to play with the Top Grade Precious Shield that was replaced with an empty Divine Spiritual Treasure Shield, but instead gave the High-improvements Essence

Version to Luo Jing: "Jing'er, don't feel too pressured. It doesn't matter if you can't pass the seventh barrier."

"Don't worry, Fourth Brother. Jing'er still has her own foundations. It's just that I wasn't qualified to use it before. After digesting the Bloodline Power, I will need some time to refine." Luo Jing said calmly.

"Good, if that's the case, then let's wait for some time." Wang Shouzhe said calmly.

After that, they ended up waiting for another ten days.

During this period, Wang Shouzhe led everyone to continue cleaning up the newcomer's camp, earning some meager military exploits, striving to exchange each person for a Junior Bloodline Aptitude Improvement Liquid before leaving.

Although it was low grade, it was very suitable for the children of the family. Crucially, its mode of action was different from that of Bone Marrow Cleansing Pills and other Dan medicines, its effects were complementary and could be used in conjunction.

Ten days later.

Luo Jing, who had completely transformed, stepped barefoot into the training ground with her small, crystalline jade feet.

Compared to before, her demeanor was even more composed and confident, deeply unfathomable.

It's unclear whether it was the effect of the Valley of Ten Thousand Butterflies' cultivation technique, influence of the Insect Master bloodline, or other factors, but over the years, her skin had become increasingly white and translucent. Her temperament also became purer and more unblemished, and when she moved, there was a special enchanting charm about her.

Yet beneath this appearance, there was a terrifying might that made one's heart tremble, possessing a sort of indescribable sinisterness.

Among Wang Shouzhe's siblings, Luotong was undoubtedly one of the most resilient and stubborn, and Luo Qiu was simple and straightforward. However, even Wang Shouzhe found it hard to penetrate Luo Jing's true thoughts.

No one knew how many powerful methods she truly hid.

The only thing Wang Shouzhe could be sure of was that Luo Jing dearly loved her family and her Fourth Brother, and she would never betray the family.

"After using the High-improvements Essence Version, Luo Jing's bloodline talent should be around that of a Second Rate Supremacy Middle Segment," Wang Shouzhe pondered internally. With her cultivation base having reached the Level Three of the Heavenly Human Realm, theoretically, she was not much weaker than an Asura Demon.

If one also considered some of her hidden methods and the life-preserving measures given to her, there was still a chance of winning this battle.

In her calm and undisturbed eyes, Luo Jing began the seventh barrier.

It was another fearsome Asura Demon. At first, Luo Jing did not use any insects but continuously created a series of fluttering butterflies, filling the entire training ground, making it hard to distinguish the real from the fake.

This was the signature illusion technique of Lady Huandie, "Phantom Butterfly Dance." Her background was equally mysterious, and this movement technique was not a heritage of the Academy or the Sacred Land.

Even the Asura Demon struggled to capture Luo Jing's true body, furiously howling in frustration.

This Phantom Butterfly Dance was clearly not an ordinary top-grade movement technique—it could be considered one of the top-quality movement techniques in a True Method inheritance.

"I underestimated her; she still has plenty hidden." Wang Shouzhe displayed a look of satisfaction, and at the same time, his curiosity about Lady Huandie of Longzuo Academy increased.

What exactly was the mysterious and enchanting woman's background?

From Luo Jing's inheritance of the Phantom Butterfly Dance, it was clear that Lady Huandie had imparted everything she knew. Wang Shouzhe wondered what the reason behind this could be?

Chapter 45: Promotion! Daughter's Bloodline 6th Layer Sacred Body

At that moment, Wang Luo Jing was continuously toying with the Shura Demon.

Simultaneously, she cleverly scattered many "Shou Zhe Brand" Battle Seeds, which grew into tendrils of Witch's Long Hair, gradually restricting the movements of the Shura Demon.

This was the tremendous enhancement the Wang Shouzhe Bloodline power brought to the family, support-type Battle Seeds that could comprehensively improve each family member's combat capabilities and life-saving methods.

Time passed by slowly.

The training field gradually became overgrown with tendrils again.

One day, two days.

After two and a half days, Wang Luo Jing finally burst forth.

She played a Top-quality Magical Treasure-level Worm Flute, summoning various bizarre insects in a surge, among them the most lethal were the Self-detonating Gu Insects, which inflicted significant damage on the Shura Demon.

However, those Self-detonating Gu Insects seemed to share some sort of divine soul link with her; each detonation made her face turn paler. Until the last one exploded, bringing down the Shura Demon, she nearly collapsed to the ground.

The time she used was shorter than Wang Shouzhe's, naturally breaking the record.

Wang Shouzhe hurried forward to treat her, chiding, "Why did you have to drag it out so long? Why didn't you use some of the life-saving tricks I gave you?"

"Fourth brother, I could win, no need to waste them, and there's still a tough fight coming up. Just some minor divine soul damage, I'll recover after some rest." Wang Luo Jing said defiantly and in a low voice, her face pale as she then closed her eyes, refusing to talk any further.

Fortunately, Wang Shouzhe's Life Origin energy had some nourishing effects on the Divine Soul. With the nourishment from Wang Shouzhe's Mysterious Energy, it didn't take long for her to regain some energy, and she got up to exchange the Top quality Worm Flute for a Divine Spiritual Treasure with a Blank Artifact Spirit, receiving an additional reward bottle of High-improvements Essence Version.

She then tossed the High-improvements Essence Version to Wang Luoqiu.

Wang Luoqiu's eyes grew slightly solemn as she said lightly, "Don't worry, that Shura Demon is just a stepping stone on my imperial path."

Afterward, she digested the High-improvements Essence Version, similarly advancing her bloodline to resemble a Second Rate Supremacy in the Middle Segment, embarking on the journey to clear the seventh checkpoint.

Wang Luoqiu had always followed the path of close combat, relying on her physical strength and hand-to-hand skills. In this battle, she didn't use many tricks and just clashed head-on with the Shura Demon.

It seemed she treated the Shura Demon as a tool to sharpen her cultivation base, and although the process was strenuous, she also gradually strengthened herself during the fight.

Her "LuLi Ming Wang's Body" shattered and reformed repeatedly throughout the battle.

Her fighting will was as strong as a boulder amidst raging waves, never showing the slightest faltering regardless of the strength of her opponent.

By the second day, she gradually turned the tide, reaching a stalemate with the Shura Demon and gradually accumulating an advantage as the fight progressed.

On the third day, she finally overpowered the Shura Demon with a powerful Earth Shake accumulated over time, defeating it with a relentless barrage of attacks like a storm.

"Esteemed Wang Luoqiu..." The Artifact Spirit began but was promptly silenced by a gesture from the expressionless Wang Luoqiu, "I don't care for these trivial matters, talk to the fourth sibling about it."

While speaking, she threw her gauntlets to Wang Shouzhe and then, with her hands behind her back, left the training field with a swagger.

Her demeanor was that of a triumphant overlord returning home.

Despite being badly injured, she was stubbornly pretending to be fine.

"Who is the fourth sibling?!" The Artifact Spirit, thoroughly confused, exclaimed urgently, "Miss Luoqiu, Miss Luoqiu! Who is the fourth sibling?"

"Stop shouting, don't you see? I am..." Wang Shouzhe said with a frown, "Artifact Spirit, I'll collect Wang Luoqiu's prize for her, exchange her Top-quality Magical Treasure gauntlets for Divine Spiritual Treasure gauntlets with a Blank Artifact Spirit."

Thereafter, Wang Shouzhe gave a High-modified Liquid Essence Version to Old Ancestor Longyan: "Old Ancestor, you clear the first six checkpoints first, then use both High-modified Liquids together to upgrade your bloodline. Rest a bit after that, then try the seventh checkpoint. I'm going to check on Luoqiu; her injuries are not minor."

Having said that, Wang Shouzhe quickly floated away, catching up with Wang Luoqiu who was hiding behind the barracks corner, woefully vomiting blood. He grabbed her ear and scolded, "Are you out of your mind, using the Shura Demon's enormous power to temper your War Body, don't you know that too many breaks of LuLi Ming Wang Body could cause irreparable hidden injuries?"

Though scolding, he was still tenderly treating her, continuously infusing her with Life Origin energy.

"And what are you hiding for? We're all family, is it shameful to be seen vomiting blood?"

"I just didn't want that pretentious Luo Jing to see." Wang Luoqiu grunted, "Fourth brother, let go of my ear, or don't blame me if I turn against you... Ouch ouch~ I'm wrong~~ let go quick, how embarrassing if someone sees?"

"Luo Jing is your sister, stop calling her 'girl' all the time, show some respect."

"She's just one year older... Alright alright, you have the bigger fists, I'll listen to you, okay? If you keep this up, I'll start acting cutesy like Luo Jing. Ouch, fourth brother~ it hurts~ I need a hug~"

"I..."

That unexpected cutesy act made Wang Shouzhe's skin crawl, feeling as uncomfortable as if his body was crawling with caterpillars, almost making him curse out loud.

He couldn't stay there any longer.

After hastily treating her, Wang Shouzhe kicked her away: "Roll back to your barrack and rest."

Chapter 45: Promotion! Daughter's Bloodline 6th Layer Sacred Body

Then, Wang Shouzhe fled the scene as if escaping.

Behind him came Wang Luoqiu's proud and wild laughter, "Fourth Brother, don't run away~~ Come on~~ let's hurt each other~~"

Wang Shouzhe didn't look back and ran farther and farther.

Following the most risky ones, Wang Luo Jing and Wang Luoqiu, who respectively blasted through the seventh level, the upcoming battle of Ancestor Longyan could almost be said to be suspenseless.

After she blasted through the sixth level, she took both the High-improvements Liquid and its Essence Version together, and her bloodline talent shot up to a Grade A Sky Pride!

And most importantly, her cultivation base was high.

The family's old ancestor, who only needed to sit and preside over the clan, cultivated much more seriously than Liu Ruolan. With abundant cultivation resources at her disposal, she had now reached the peak of Level Six in the Heavenly Human Realm, only half a step away from the advanced stage.

Subsequently, she completely overwhelmed the Shura Demon with an absolute advantage, broke Wang Luoqiu's record, grabbed the High-improvements Liquid Essence Version, and passed it on to Wang Liyao.

Wang Liyao.

Currently the "First and Greatest Heavenly Proud" of the Wang family in public, benefited from that small piece of seventy thousand years old Purple Mushroom, her bloodline talent had reached the Second Rate Supremacy level, already very close to the First Rate Supremacy.

The first potion brought her bloodline up to about high segment of Grade A, and the second, the essence version, allowed her bloodline to successfully break through to the Sixth Level, advancing a great distance, reaching the Innate Spirit Body Ding, almost Class C.

Moreover, having already reached the peak of Level Six in the Heavenly Human Realm herself, she was completely capable of crushing that Shura Demon. In fact, she had already been preparing to break through to Level Seven in the Heavenly Human Realm while in Shangjing; had her father not called her back, she might have already succeeded by now.

With such strength, the outcome naturally held no suspense.

She steamrolled through the battles effortlessly, smashing through the sixth and seventh levels, leaving her mother with two full days to break the record.

Afterward, she passed on the High-modified Liquid and its Essence Version she received to the hidden big BOSS of the family, Liu Ruolan.

Unexpectedly, Liu Ruolan did not use these two potions at all but fought her way through.

She even skipped rest and directly started the seventh level!

As a result, she easily crushed the Shura Demon in half the time of burning incense, setting a new record: the military camp's Seventh Level cleared in half the time of burning incense!

This... this leaves absolutely no room for future generations.

However, there really was no need for it. At Liu Ruolan's step, the Seventh Level record-breaking reward was already non-existent.

Even though she set a phenomenal record, she merely upgraded the top-quality sword to a Divine Spiritual Treasure Sword.

The seventh level's rewards had already been completely depleted.

"Esteemed Miss Liu Ruolan, the reward for clearing the record[High-Level Bloodline Aptitude Improvement Liquid Essence Version], I have already applied to the relevant departments, asking them to replenish the stock as soon as possible, and as soon as the reward is in stock, I will immediately exchange it for you," the Artifact Spirit said with exceptional reverence.

The Artifact Spirit spoke earnestly, clearly making a serious promise, but Wang Shouzhe and others didn't care. The Divine Martial Dynasty had been extinct for a hundred thousand years now, who would replenish its stocks?

"Hmm." Liu Ruolan replied indolently, then tossed the unused High-changed Liquid Essence Version to Wang Zong'an, "Son, this is for you."

There were a total of ten Essence Versions, but there were eleven core adult clan members present. For the sake of maximizing benefits, Wang Shouzhe temporarily sacrificed Zong'an.

"Mother, this is your trophy," Wang Zong'an hurriedly declined.

"I no longer need it." Liu Ruolan then gave the ordinary version of the Advanced Bloodline Talent Improvement Liquid to Wang Shouzhe, "You keep this for Anye, and if he finds his own opportunity, leave it to Xuan'er."

Wang Shouzhe and Wang Zong'an looked at each other, he quickly stepped forward, "My lady, when did you become an Innate Spiritual Body?"

"It just happened without you realizing, didn't you know?" Liu Ruolan eyed Wang Shouzhe with some skepticism.

As if to express, you didn't even know your own wife had become an Innate Spiritual Body, are your thoughts elsewhere?

This is bad.

Wang Shouzhe felt a chill in his heart, suddenly overwhelmed with a strong sense of crisis.