

The Strongest

Chapter 47 – I Think Highly of You

Zhou Yuhu walked towards Shi Feng in an imposing manner. He wanted to personally teach Shi Feng a good, hard lesson this time.

On previous occasions, he always sent others to handle it for him. However, Shi Feng still did not learn to be good. Today, he wanted Shi Feng to imprint this lesson onto his bones.

The people present could all see the conclusion that was coming for Shi Feng.

In a society where the entire population underwent body training, fights between students were all too common. Even minor injuries were very common. As long as it didn't go overboard, it would not cause an incident.

However, looking at Zhou Yuhu's current attitude, Shi Feng would be staying in the hospital for at least a month. At that time, Shi Feng would be wearing a cast while receiving his graduation certificate on the stage.

"Hold it, Zhou Yuhu. This is our class. On what basis does an outsider like you have to come and bully someone from our class?" Zhao Ruoxi's delicate body suddenly blocked Shi Feng. She was not the slightest bit threatened by Zhou Yuhu's imposing aura as she berated him.

Zhou Ruoxi's actions unquestionably left everyone else in shock. They never imagined that the normally gentle and graceful Zhao Ruoxi would stand up for an inferior student. She was even challenging Zhou Yuhu. She had such a strong heart to be so brave.

"Ruoxi, don't stir up trouble. Brother Hu only wishes to give Shi Feng some pointers. This should be Shi Feng's good fortune. Shi Feng is always being bullied by others, but with Brother Hu's pointers, he might have some growth and learn to be a proper person," Ling Feilong explained with a smile. Due to Zhao Ruoxi's above average appearance and attractive curves, he long since treated her as his personal property. Never would he have imagined that she would stand up for Shi Feng. Suddenly, the rage towards Shi Feng burned even greater in his heart.

However, it would not be good for him to reveal that rage, so he simply tugged at Zhao Ruoxi's delicate hand. He wanted to pull her away, stopping her from being a hindrance.

"Fellow student Ling Feilong, as the pride of the class, are you just going to watch as one of our classmates being bullied?" Zhao Ruoxi shook off Ling Feilong's hand, looking at him and asking angrily. She originally thought Ling Feilong was in possession of a good personality. He also performed exceptionally in the fighting competition. So, she thought he was a good prospect. However, she didn't think that he was just a hypocrite.

“Ruoxi, how could you say such a thing about me? You are misunderstanding. It isn’t my fault that Shi Feng does not know how to be a proper person. Now that Brother Hu is going to teach him how to become one, it would be beneficial to him in the future,” Ling Feilong said with a righteous expression as if everything occurring was for Shi Feng’s own good.

“You!” Zhao Ruoxi was greatly angered by Ling Feilong. She promptly turned towards Shi Feng, saying, “Hurry up and leave. I’ll hold him off.”

“This little girl is interesting and very sexy. I like it.” Zhou Yuhu’s eyes started sizing up Zhao Ruoxi, liking very much what he saw. His lips could not help but curl up into an evil grin as his hand stretched to caress Zhao Ruoxi’s delicate face. He was no longer paying any attention to Shi Feng.

However, before his salty pig-hand could touch Zhao Ruoxi, it was slapped away by another. “Zhou Yuhu, since you wish to trade notes with me, I can agree. However, just trading notes would not have much meaning to it. How about we spice it up a little,” Shi Feng proposed with a calm smile. He took a step forwards, tugging on Zhao Ruoxi’s jade-like arm and pulling her to a side.

Zhao Ruoxi did not react to Shi Feng’s actions at all. Until she was dragged behind him, she only then began to look at Shi Feng’s average stature in stunning shock. When did Shi Feng become so manly?

However, she also felt Shi Feng was very foolish. How could he trade pointers with Zhou Yuhu? Now, Zhou Yuhu would have an excuse to teach Shi Feng a lesson.

Zhou Yuhu rubbed the reddened back of his hand, enraged. He glared at Shi Feng, suddenly discovering Shi Feng’s current appearance was very calm and stable. It was as if Zhou Yuhu was looking at an entirely different person. Before, Shi Feng would easily be incited and get into fights with others. Now, however, not only was he not aroused, but he was also smiling happily.

Was his brain damaged?

Ling Feilong was deeply enraged when he saw Shi Feng’s stretched arm actually touching Zhao Ruoxi. He could not help but wish he could take action immediately. However, he still held it in. He was prepared to put Shi Feng in his place in the future.

“Kid, you actually dare to challenge me. Truly interesting. Then I’ll wager 1000 Credits. If you win, the 1000 Credits will be yours to keep. If you lose, then kneel and apologize to me, and also, compensate me with 1000 Credits. How about it? Do you dare to agree?” Zhou Yuhu furiously smiled. He never thought Shi Feng’s brain was truly damaged, daring to even provoke him.

“Such a petty wager. Aren’t you embarrassed from saying it out loud?” Shi Feng shook his head and snorted in disdain.

“Your guts sure have grown after not meeting for a few days. Say it then, what kind of wager do you want?” Zhou Yuhu was angered into a laugh. He knew Shi Feng was poor, and he could not even afford the 1000 Credits. Now though, he had actually dared to increase the bargaining chip. Was he complaining that he didn’t have a quick enough death? It seems his brain was truly wedged between a door.

“Didn’t you win a membership card for the Big Dipper Training Center from the school’s fighting competition? Use that as the wager. If I lose, I’ll pay ten thousand Credits to you a month later. If you

don't have the courage to wager, then forget it." Shi Feng provokingly said. In Shi Feng's previous life, Zhou Yuhu showed off this membership card in front of others. Now, Shi Feng could coincidentally use it to train his body. The Big Dipper Training Center was well known in Jin Hai City. It had a great environment, and its training facilities were very thorough. The average person was not allowed to enter the training center at all, not to mention obtaining a VIP membership there. A normal membership was worth around eight to nine thousand Credits.

"Even if I wager this card, where would a poor wretch like you find that much money? I won't believe in empty words," Zhou Yuhu laughed coldly.

Indeed, it was as Zhou Yuhu had said. Shi Feng had not a penny on him at the moment, not to mention ten thousand Credits. Hence, why he had said he would pay a month later. However, Zhou Yuhu would clearly not believe him. Instead, Zhou Yuhu turned around to mock him. It would seem Shi Feng's plan was going to be dashed this time.

"Shi Feng, did you think I don't know about your living conditions? You are so poor you can't even afford to have a good meal, yet you're still pretending to be wealthy," Qin Shuyu shot Shi Feng a glance, commenting in disdain. "I'll pay the ten thousand Credits," Zhao Ruoxi abruptly said.

Ling Feilong's eyes turned crimson when he saw Zhao Ruoxi standing up once again. He couldn't help but wish he could get rid of Shi Feng right this instant.

Shi Feng was also shocked. He looked towards Zhao Ruoxi, astonished. He did not understand how Zhao Ruoxi had that much money. He wasn't very clear of Zhao Ruoxi's family background, either. Shi Feng only knew that her family was relatively well off. However, Zhao Ruoxi was actually so believing of him, even to the degree of betting her money on him. Shi Feng could not understand why she had done so. To begin with, the relationship between the two of them wasn't that great.

Zhao Ruoxi looked at Shi Feng. She knew the reason for Shi Feng's astonishment. However, to not let him misunderstand, she quietly explained, "I'm only lending you the money because I can't stand Zhou Yuhu's arrogant attitude. I think highly of you, so even if you lose, lose with dignity."

"Thank you. I will definitely return twice the amount to you," Shi Feng gratefully said.

This money was very important to him. Now, Zhou Yuhu would definitely agree to the wager. After Shi Feng obtained the membership card, he would be able to regularly train his body.

It was better to start training earlier, rather than later. The earlier Shi Feng could train his body, the larger the benefit it would have to his future. Zhao Ruoxi had helped him greatly this time. When he started earning money in God's Domain, paying Zhao Ruoxi an extra ten thousand would even be considered too little.

However, Zhao Ruoxi did not take Shi Feng's words seriously. She only nodded with a smile. She did not think that Shi Feng could return her money, not to mention double the amount.

"Hahaha! Interesting! Then let's draw out the contract at the fighting arena!" Zhou Yuhu licked his lips. He was even more interested in Zhao Ruoxi now. Although his luck in God's Domain was bad today, his luck in real life was truly good. Not only had he found a good looking girl, but he could also receive ten thousand Credits for teaching Shi Feng a lesson. It truly was a blessing in disguise.

Following which, everyone arrived at the fighting arena built by the school. Shi Feng and Zhou Yuhu signed a contract under the supervision of the Central Brain. Contracts acknowledged by the Central Brain were also recognized by the law.

There was also a judge at the fighting arena. The judge was normally a teacher in the university who taught students how to fight. The judge also had good skills that would be used to promptly stop the fights to avoid any heavy injuries from occurring.

The other students from the class stood below the fighting ring. They laughed at Shi Feng's stupidity. Instead of being an invisible existence like usual, he actually went insane now. Not only did he oppose Ling Feilong, but he also angered Zhou Yuhu, who was even more terrifying. After today, Shi Feng might never live a peaceful life ever again.

Qin Shuyu looked above the ring, at the calm and steady Shi Feng. The feeling he gave people was completely different from before. He currently radiated an indescribable sense of security. She even felt Shi Feng's scrawny body had grown larger. Qin Shuyu quickly shook her head, mockingly saying, "How strong could a weakling, who doesn't even know a single fighting technique, be? He even dares challenge Brother Hu now. He truly is reckless."

Chapter 48 – An Unequaled Fight

None of the students below the ring had refuted Qin Shuyu's words. Instead, they felt her words made sense.

No matter what was said, Zhou Yuhu was ranked third in the university's fighting tournament. He was also highly praised by several teachers who taught fighting. They predicted Zhou Yuhu would be able to create a reputation for himself in the upcoming city's fighting tournament, not to mention teaching the weak and scrawny Shi Feng a lesson. It was like using a butcher's knife to kill a chicken.

"Even though he remains unyielding right now, I guess Shi Feng will kneel and beg for mercy in a moment."

"Does that even need to be mentioned? Why don't you look at who Zhou Yuhu is? My guess is Shi Feng will be lying on the floor within ten seconds."

The male students in the class started to laugh as they discussed Shi Feng's end.

"What is wrong with you people? Is this how you treat a classmate of yours?" Zhao Ruoxi asked, looking at her classmates with a furious expression.

The students all turned silent. However, their eyes revealed a hint of disdain when they looked at Zhao Ruoxi.

One of the gorgeously dressed girls in the class curled her lips in disdain, softly saying, "You just have somewhat good looks. If it wasn't for Brother Long, who do you think would listen to your words?"

The other girls promptly nodded their heads. They were not taking their class monitor seriously at all.

Although the female students spoke in soft tones, everyone present could hear them clearly. To the side, Ling Feilong felt invigorated as he enjoyed listening to their words.

Zhao Ruoxi turned her head away in a rage, no longer paying attention to these people.

Ling Feilong walked over to her and gently said, "Ruoxi, I know that you have no choice in this matter as the class monitor. However, Shi Feng is the one finding trouble here, so you can't just blame everyone. Moreover, nobody believes Shi Feng can win with that small body of his. You are literally throwing your money into the ocean. In a moment, I'll talk it over with Brother Hu to not take your money and let Shi Feng pay for everything."

"Indeed, I am helping Shi Feng because I am the class monitor. However, regarding the matter with the money, I have never thought of asking for it back from him." Zhao Ruoxi glanced at Ling Feilong, coldly saying, "On the other hand, you're the one who has taken the recommendation that is rightfully Shi Feng's. Instead of helping Shi Feng now, you're here making cynical remarks. Aren't you afraid of people criticizing you behind your back?"

"Also, how can this be considered 'trading pointers?' One is ranked third in the school, while the other is a student who doesn't even know any fighting techniques. Do you not feel any shame when you speak of this?"

Zhao Ruoxi's every word caused Ling Feilong piercing pain. In addition, her elegant and refined complexion gave off an indescribable sense of strength that struck at Ling Feilong's heart. Ling Feilong was speechless as he turned pale from anger.

Just as Zhao Ruoxi had said, every class had a fixed number of spots for the recommendation. Only students with results amongst the top twenty in the class were qualified for this recommendation. However, Ling Feilong had managed to obtain the qualifications to participate in the city's fighting competition after much difficulty. If others were to know that he was a university student without a recommendation, it would be an absolute humiliation.

The school had previously considered such reputational problems, as well. Hence, they had made it so that the top five contestants of the fighting tournament would receive a recommendation, even if their studies were not good. However, Ling Feilong was only ninth-ranked, so naturally, he could not obtain it. Hence, he had suggested such a matter to the school. Seeing that Ling Feilong's results were in the top thirty of the class, not that far from the twentieth place, the school had decided to agree to his request. However, the condition was someone had to willingly give up their recommendation. As for how he would get someone to give up their spot, that all depended on Ling Feilong himself.

Shi Feng was just a weakling. Originally, Ling Feilong had intended to utilize the collective intentions of the class, in addition to his own strength, to easily oppress Shi Feng. Then, after giving Shi Feng some benefits, this matter would be considered over. However, Shi Feng's actions were completely different from what Ling Feilong had imagined they would be. Shi Feng had not taken him seriously in the slightest and had threatened him without hesitation. Now, he was even ridiculed by Zhao Ruoxi. Ling Feilong's heart was currently filled with an inextinguishable wrath.

“Correct, this isn’t an equal fight. However, can Shi Feng blame others for being weak himself? Who was the one who agreed to this competition? Surely you can’t blame me for this.”

Ling Feilong looked at Zhao Ruoxi with blood-red eyes. If Zhao Ruoxi did not have a beautiful appearance and attractive body, he would have long since sent a slap flying over. However, he endured it. Using force was definitely not a smart move. Moreover, Zhao Ruoxi’s family background was not simple at all. If he caused an incident now, his entire life would be over. Also, when Ling Feilong thought about how he could toy with Zhao Ruoxi in the future, the rage in his heart calmed down slightly.

Brat, after making me take such a loss, just you wait and see, Ling Feilong glared at Shi Feng, silently swearing.

Above, in the fighting ring, Shi Feng only smiled in disdain when he felt the hostility coming from Ling Feilong.

However, he had to agree to one of Ling Feilong’s words.

This was indeed an uneven fight.

In Shi Feng’s previous life, although his physique was not comparable to those first-rate fighters, he could still beat them into submission. The thing he relied on to win was the life or death battles in God’s Domain. What was a hundred-battle hero? After living through a hundred wars, it would be hard not to become an expert hero.

It was the same with many martial artists. Their training usually involved pushing themselves to the edge, using the feeling of having their lives hanging by a thread to train and improve themselves. However, such a method was too dangerous. The average person would definitely not do such a thing. It was extremely easy to go overboard and lose their lives.

After Shi Feng went through extremely realistic life or death battles, the increase to his battle experience and techniques rapidly grew. His skills in battle even exceeded the national fighting competition’s standards by several levels.

In ten years time, any reputable melee player in God’s Domain could easily defeat the current fighting champion of Jin Hai City, not to mention Shi Feng, who was once the Captain of Shadow.

In Shi Feng’s eyes, the university’s fighting tournament was just like children playing house. Moreover, regarding physique, his current body exceeded his body ten years later. Fighting would not be a problem, even if he had to face up to five or six Ling Feilong’s.

“Brat, you sure are carefree to be looking around. Watch how I’ll fix you up!” Zhou Yuhu said, rushing at Shi Feng. He immediately sent a slap towards Shi Feng’s face, intending to humiliate him first.

Naturally, Shi Feng could easily see through such an action. However, Shi Feng stood unmoving even though he was facing off against someone much stronger than he was. Shi Feng sent out a casual punch towards Zhou Yuhu’s face, completely ignoring Zhou Yuhu’s slap.

Zhou Yuhu never imagined that Shi Feng’s fist would have such precision, aiming directly at his face. Instinctively, Zhou Yuhu had used his hands to block off this fist.

Shi Feng's lips curled upwards when he saw Zhou Yuhu's actions. With lightning speed, Shi Feng's hand chopped towards Zhou Yuhu's neck. Zhou Yuhu failed to react in time as he received a chop to his neck. With the precision of a surgery blade, Shi Feng's hand hacked at a major artery in Zhou Yuhu's neck.

Suddenly, Zhou Yuhu felt his vision blurring. There was a sense of suffocating as Zhou Yuhu felt all his strength leaving his body.

Shi Feng did not give Zhou Yuhu time to catch his breath. Immediately, he sent another punch flying towards the side of Zhou Yuhu's abdomen. Zhou Yuhu wanted to block the attack, but his body refused to listen to his thoughts. He could only feel a stabbing pain in his intestines as a stream of yellowish liquid shot out from his mouth. Zhou Yuhu's vision became a blur. He could not cry out, even if he wanted to.

Zhou Yuhu's body instinctively wished to fall, but Shi Feng did not give him such a chance. Fist after fist landed on Zhou Yuhu's abdomen, followed by a few more landing on his ribs. After receiving a series of consecutive punches, the acidic juices in Zhou Yuhu's stomach had been completely drained out of his mouth. Then, his body fell to the ground like a dead dog.

The entire arena suddenly became silent.

Everything had happened all too quickly. It was so quick that not one person had even reacted.

Only after Zhou Yuhu was laying on the ground, did the judge of the match finally react. Immediately, he declared the end of the fight and Shi Feng, the winner of it. At the same time, he hurriedly ran over to Zhou Yuhu's side to check on him.

The judge truly could not imagine it. Zhou Yuhu, the third-ranking student in the university's fighting competition, was not even a match for such a weak-looking youth.

By no means was Zhou Yuhu too weak. Instead, the weak-looking youth was just too strong. After watching several of Zhou Yuhu's matches, the judge knew that he was very strong. At the very least, it would not be easy for the judge to deal with him.

After looking at Zhou Yuhu's injuries, the judge was dumbfounded. Shi Feng's techniques were just too horrifying. Every one of his moves was perfectly measured, breaking only two to three of Zhou Yuhu's ribs but not heavily injuring him. Zhou Yuhu only needed more than a month's time for his chest to heal up.