

## I CAN CONTROL RESOURCES

### Chapter 51: A Mere Trifle, Not Worth Mentioning

...

The Forgotten Land.

Third Senior High School, athletic field.

After explaining the reforms to the college entrance exam and the related arrangements, Tang De paused. A smile he considered friendly graced his lips. He felt there should be applause.

However...

There was none!

"Ahem. I've finished explaining the arrangements for the college entrance exam. Do any of you students have any questions?" Tang De finally asked after a moment of thought.

A student stood up.

"Principal Tang, I have a question for Lieutenant Qin. Is that alright?"

"For Lieutenant Qin?" Tang De glanced at Qin Tianxiong. Seeing him nod, he immediately smiled. "Haha, of course. In that case, we'll have Lieutenant Qin answer this student's question."

"What would you like to ask?" Qin Tianxiong stood up.

"I want to know what mistake Principal Li made for you to remove him from his position!" The young man's face showed some hostility, but he gritted his teeth and said it anyway.

"Hm?" Qin Tianxiong's brows furrowed slightly. He then waved his hand. "You're still just a student. There are some things you don't need to understand so clearly. Besides, the main purpose of today is to tell you about the new policies for the college entrance exam. Sit down."

Having spoken, Qin Tianxiong gestured for the young man to sit.

"But I'm the student council president. And Lieutenant Qin, you just said that the Alliance believes we are the future of the Forgotten Land. Whether you agree with that or not, we want to know the reason!"

"Student council president?" Qin Tianxiong's eyes narrowed. He was a little displeased. 'Student councils are usually only established in universities. I can't believe Li Qingping organized one in a high school.' After a moment of thought, he nodded. "Very well. My original intention in not speaking was to spare Principal Li some face.

"However, since you all want to know, I'll be direct. Yesterday, due to a personal error in judgment, Principal Li Qingping had a heated argument with our Military Department. In the end, he forcibly sheltered a third-year student named 'Gao Neng.'

"And this student, Gao Neng, after leaving, sought revenge and deliberately leaked false intelligence to Major Shen. This ultimately caused Major Shen to be sacrificed during a mission!

"Are you satisfied with that explanation?"

"Gao Neng?! You're saying Gao Neng leaked false intelligence... That's impossible... He..." Upon hearing this, the young man and the other students looked utterly shocked.

"Nothing is impossible. The Military Department already has irrefutable proof. Principal Li's personal feelings were too involved. His favoritism and lack of judgment have led us to believe he is no longer fit to continue in his position. This matter ends here. If there's nothing else..."

"Wait, you just mentioned Major Shen. Who is Major Shen?"

"Shen Ning'Er, one of the Alliance's youngest Majors. Her sacrifice is the Alliance's greatest loss! We will continue to investigate this matter. For such a young Major to be sacrificed in the Forgotten Land... The Military Department will absolutely not let any clue slip by, and we will resolutely crack down on the corrupting influences in the Forgotten Land!" Qin Tianxiong's gaze was like lightning.

"Then... what about Gao Neng? Where is he now?" The young man's face paled.

"He's dead!" Qin Tianxiong's tone was ice-cold.

"Gao Neng is dead..."

"Yes, he's dead! This is the latest intelligence we in the Military Department have received. He leaked false intelligence and was killed on the spot by Major Shen after she discovered it. Do you have any other questions?"

"N-No, none..." The young man sat back down.

...

Meanwhile, the first and second-year students watching from the school building all had expressions of shock and sadness upon hearing this.

This was especially true for the class president with long, straight black hair and the pigtail-wearing junior from Class 1-3.

"Senior Gao Neng is dead?!"

"Waaaah... Senior Gao Neng hadn't even finished his story."

"He was so handsome, how could he die?"

The girl with long, straight hair and the girl with pigtails both cried sorrowfully. They couldn't believe Gao Neng would die, and they certainly didn't believe he would deliberately leak false intelligence.

Just then, two steel motorcycles came speeding in from the distance.

"BEEP!"

"BEEP BEEP BEEP..."

The roar of the motorcycles drew everyone's attention.

And then, came the shock.

Shen Ning'Er was wearing a black motorcycle helmet and wasn't recognized at first glance. However, Gao Neng, who happened to be hopping off the back of the motorcycle, was instantly recognized by the students of Third Senior High School.

...

"Is that a ghost?!"

The students all looked at each other.

"Huh? Are you guys having a meeting? Sorry... I'm late." Gao Neng, unaware of what had happened, got off the motorcycle and started running toward his class's section.

His homeroom teacher, Zhang Dafan, stared at Gao Neng with wide eyes.

'Alive?!'

'Gao Neng is actually still alive?'

It wasn't just Zhang Dafan; Li Qingping on the main stage and everyone else were also mystified about what was happening.

As for Qin Tianxiong, his mouth hung open, speechless for a long moment.

'What's going on?'

'Didn't Tang De say that this Gao Neng and Shen Ning'Er were blown up at the Dream Toy Factory? He even said he saw it with his own eyes. How are they alive again?'

Just as he was thinking this, Gao Neng had already reached Zhang Dafan.

"Teacher Zhang, should I stand and listen, or go get a stool from the classroom first?"

"..." Zhang Dafan was speechless.

"Huh? Teacher Zhang, what's wrong with you?"

"Gao... Gao Neng, you... why... why are you here?" Zhang Dafan struggled for a long moment, finally forcing out this completely irrelevant question.

"I'm here for school," Gao Neng said, blinking.

"For school? You... what school?" Zhang Dafan's mind was a bit fried.

"I'm a student, so of course I have to come to school. What's wrong with you, Teacher Zhang? Oh, right... I also performed a meritorious service this time. The school has to give me a bonus, right, Major Shen!" Gao Neng turned his head to look behind him.

"Meritorious service? Bonus..." Zhang Dafan was getting more and more confused, but his gaze still followed Gao Neng's to the spot behind him.

At that spot.

Shen Ning'Er was just getting off the motorcycle and taking off her helmet. Her jet-black hair instantly cascaded down, revealing a face of exceptional character.

"Shen Ning'Er?!"

"Is that... really Shen Ning'Er?"

"Shen Ning'Er wasn't sacrificed... and Gao Neng isn't dead? And they came back together on a motorcycle? What in the world is going on?"

After getting a clear look at Shen Ning'Er, the students of Third Senior High School all had looks of horror, doubt, and confusion.

"This... this... Shen Ning'Er isn't dead?! Gao Neng... you... last night... what on earth did you do?" Zhang Dafan had lived for decades, but this was definitely the moment his brain short-circuited the hardest.

"Last night? Hehe... Didn't do much, really. Just helped the Military Department with a small mission. Then I casually killed over two hundred vicious bandits, took care of a few Energy Warriors, and chased off an Angel. Ai, it was all just a small effort, not even worth mentioning." Gao Neng gazed at the sky at a forty-five-degree angle, a picture of breezy nonchalance.

(To all the handsome guys and beautiful girls, you haven't cast your recommendation votes for today!)

## **Chapter 52: A Coward's Sacrifice Is Still a Sacrifice**

"..."

The entire crowd was silent.

Qin Tianxiong's expression shifted constantly. 'Gao Neng claimed he killed over two hundred ruthless bandits, dealt with several Energy Warriors, and even scared off an Angel?!'

'You think I'd believe that?'

Qin Tianxiong was tempted to snap, "Kid, you really know how to brag!" But the crucial issue now wasn't Gao Neng. It was that Shen Ning'Er was still alive.

What did that mean?

Qin Tianxiong's gaze shifted to Tang De.

Tang De was also looking at him. The faces of both men were incredibly grim.

But what could they say at a time like this?

Go up and question them?

Or run away?

Qin Tianxiong and Tang De exchanged glances repeatedly, but in the end, they realized there was nothing they could do. They could only stand where they were.

Their faces stung as if they'd been slapped repeatedly.

"Wow, Senior Gao Neng is amazing!" A shriek from Class 1-3 finally broke the silence.

Then, the visiting all-girls high school contingent could no longer remain calm. One after another, the female high school students began popping up like bamboo shoots after a spring rain.

"So that's Gao Neng? I heard he's the number one academic prodigy at Third Senior High School. I never expected... not only are his grades good, but he's also so handsome!"

"Wow, he really is handsome, and powerful too!"

"If it weren't for the soot on his face... he'd probably be even more handsome, right?"

The high school girls' eyes were filled with little red hearts.

Gao Neng was used to this.

He was born handsome. That was an established fact, no need to deny it. As an honest and trustworthy student, he disdained lying.

Of course, he could also choose to be low-key.

But that wasn't his style. He had always believed in confronting challenges head-on. No matter how difficult the task, he would never back down.

Besides, with so many school leaders and people from the Military Department present, it was the perfect opportunity. He figured he could also use it to lock down a cash reward.

After all, on the way here, Shen Ning'Er had said she would reward him, but she hadn't specified the amount. So, he decided to state it himself to save her the trouble of worrying about the sum.

"Principal Li, Principal Tang, Lieutenant Qin, you're all here! I've performed such a great service this time, and the Military Department even mentioned a reward of one hundred thousand Alliance Coins!" Gao Neng added with a blink.

"Ahem..." Li Qingping coughed heavily, glancing at Tang De, then at Qin Tianxiong, and finally at Shen Ning'Er who was standing below the stage. "Gao Neng... why don't you take a seat first? Today's matter might be a bit..."

"The Military Department isn't going to go back on its word, is it?" Gao Neng looked toward Shen Ning'Er.

"The Military Department will naturally honor its commitments!" Shen Ning'Er nodded, but her gaze was fixed intently on Qin Tianxiong and Tang De. "You've performed a great service. The Military Department will not only give you a one-hundred-thousand-Alliance-Coin reward, but we will also record 'Merit Points' for you. Since so many people are here today, why don't we take this opportunity to hold an awards ceremony for Student Gao Neng?"

"An awards ceremony? This is great!" Gao Neng was a little incredulous.

Li Qingping, on the other hand, was momentarily confused. What was Shen Ning'Er trying to do? 'Could it be that Gao Neng really did wipe out over two hundred ruthless bandits, defeat several Energy Warriors, and an Angel? No way!'

"Does Principal Li have any objections?" Shen Ning'Er asked with a smile.

"I... Heh, of course not," Li Qingping said, shaking his head.

"And what about Principal Tang and Lieutenant Qin?" Shen Ning'Er continued.

"Shen Ning'Er!!!" Qin Tianxiong finally couldn't take it anymore. He knew what she was planning. "Shen Miaoxiao, even if you are a Major and your rank is higher than mine, the Military Department's rewards aren't for you to decide alone! Besides..."

"Besides what?" Shen Ning'Er's expression was calm.

"Besides, I was the one leading this mission! Today we are holding a college entrance exam analysis assembly, not some awards ceremony! Furthermore, Principal Li's position was officially revoked just moments ago. Principal Tang is now the principal of Third Senior High School! And..."

"And the inspection committee, correct?"

"That's right! I have official appointment documents from the Federation Government in my possession. This matter has already been approved by the higher-ups. You have no right to change anything!" Qin Tianxiong said coldly.

"Appointment documents from the Federation Government? Lieutenant Chen, show him the documents." Shen Ning'Er had no intention of arguing with Qin Tianxiong. She simply turned and glanced at Lieutenant Chen behind her.

"Yes, ma'am!"

Lieutenant Chen nodded and pulled a stack of documents from his uniform. "These are the latest documents issued by the Federation's Supreme Council. Lieutenant Qin, you can take a look. It's written very clearly: from June 15th to July 15th, all affairs in the Forgotten Land are to be handed over to Major Shen Ning'Er, who will be in full charge.

There is also this document concerning the revocation of Lieutenant Qin Tianxiong's military rank. It was officially issued two days ago, also directly from the Federation's Supreme Council.

This last document was just issued. It concerns the operational arrangements of the inspection committee. Qin Tianxiong, you no longer hold a military rank. Do you still need to see it?"

"..."

Qin Tianxiong's face was ashen.

His eyes were fixed on the documents in Lieutenant Chen's hands, the veins on his temples bulging. 'Have I lost? To Shen Ning'Er, of all people?'

"I don't accept this! I have official documents from the Federation Government! Everything I did was for the Alliance, for the Federation Government! You can't do this to me! I did nothing wrong! I did nothing wrong!!!"

Qin Tianxiong's breathing was ragged and his fists were clenched so tightly it seemed he might lash out at any moment.

"Qin Tianxiong, you are right in a way. Your intention was to serve the Alliance and the Federation Government. But have you ever considered if anyone is serving the Forgotten Land?" Shen Ning'Er said calmly.

"Serve the Forgotten Land? HAHAHA... What have the refugees of the Forgotten Land done to deserve the Alliance's service? They are degenerate, useless, and hedonistic! All they know is how to accept the status quo and wait for death while living off handouts!

Shen Ning'Er, you're a soldier too!

You should know how many Warriors the Military Department has sacrificed on the front lines! Do you have any idea how many times I, Qin Tianxiong, have been wounded on the battlefield?

So many Warriors have fallen! Do you know how much their death benefits cost?

And what are this bunch of refugees in the Forgotten Land doing?

They're just a bunch of Vampires! The Alliance already provides them with food. Do they really expect to get more benefits from the Alliance? Shouldn't they be contributing something to the Alliance?! Even if it's just a little bit of manual labor!"

Qin Tianxiong's eyes were bloodshot, and he was nearly hysterical.

"Qin Tianxiong! You only see the sacrifices the Military Department is making on the outside. But do you know who bought time for the Alliance's massive retreat from the Forgotten Land after the great war back then?"

Shen Ning'Er's fists tightened slightly. "It was them! The unsung heroes of the Forgotten Land!! These people left no names behind. They received no benefits. They were even called cowards by the people of the Alliance!"

When the Alliance retreated from the Forgotten Land, there were over seventy million people left. But now? There aren't even ten million!

They were abandoned by the Alliance!

The people of the Alliance thought them cowards. The Alliance retreated, and they were spat on, cursed, left with nothing but the crudest of weapons.

But what did they face? Tens of thousands of pursuing troops!

They paid with their lives to successfully buy time for the Alliance's retreat!

And how many resources did the Alliance take when it retreated? Did those resources truly belong to the Alliance?

Did you know that the Forgotten Land was once the Human Alliance's City of Hope? A large portion of those resources was created by them.

You're right. They are weak. They don't dare to fight, don't dare to contend. But they are also part of humanity. They are our brothers, our sisters!

Can we really abandon them?

We cannot!

The Alliance's population is shrinking every year. The people of the Forgotten Land are people too! They are also part of humanity! They need help, not enslavement!

The sacrifice of cowards!

Is a sacrifice all the same!"

As Shen Ning'Er spoke these last words, her fists were clenched so tight her knuckles had turned white. She tilted her head up slightly, gazing at the sun that had risen higher in the sky.

"..."

"The sacrifice of cowards!"

"Is a sacrifice all the same!"

Shen Ning'Er's voice echoed across the field.

Then, silence.

The students of the Forgotten Land—once self-deprecating, lawless, and always boisterous and unruly—were now completely quiet. Their gazes were focused, their chests heaved with emotion, and tears, rarely seen before, streamed down their faces.

The Alliance hadn't abandoned them!

The Alliance hadn't!

They were people, too. They were also members of the Alliance!

(A new day has begun! Keep those recommendation tickets coming! Handsome guys and beautiful girls, cast your votes!)

## **Chapter 53: Ultimate Mission: Nightmare**

"Shen Ning'Er!"

"Shen Ning'Er!"

In that instant, every student present in the Forgotten Land committed a name to memory: Shen Ning'Er, the Alliance's youngest Major.

"No! Those cowards deserve to die! They deserve it!" Qin Tianxiong roared. He couldn't accept having his military rank stripped just like that. He had risked his life on the battlefield for his merits. As long as he completed this mission, an even better future awaited him.

His gaze was fixed on Shen Ning'Er.

He wanted to fight!

But he knew he couldn't win...

He hesitated, conflicted. Because of this, he failed to notice a figure who had silently crept up behind him, holding a shovel with a broken handle.

THUD! A dull sound rang out.

Qin Tianxiong felt a sharp pain in his head, and then he was sent flying involuntarily.

Gao Neng watched Qin Tianxiong soar through the air, his expression as calm as his tone. "You son of a bitch. You're the one who deserves to die!"

"..."

Silence fell once more.

Then, the entire crowd erupted in cheers, a boiling frenzy of excitement.

Sunlight scattered down.

The students' faces shone, bathed in light.

They were joyous, they were ecstatic. Never before had they felt so seen. Tears of happiness streamed down their faces once again.

Qin Tianxiong was enraged. He was going to kill Gao Neng.

But it was no use. A group of soldiers had already rushed forward. They tackled Qin Tianxiong, pinning him to the ground and holding him fast.

Tang De didn't run.

Because he knew he couldn't escape.

"I've lost..." Tang De sighed, slowly walking down from the main platform. He then allowed several soldiers to place an Energy Lock on him.

Meanwhile, Shen Ning'Er had been quietly watching Gao Neng on the stage, a smile playing on her lips. 'He really swings that shovel pretty well!'

"Major Shen, a reward of one hundred thousand Alliance Coins... that's no small sum. Will the Military Department really pay it?" Lieutenant Chen had returned to Shen Ning'Er's side by now.

"Mm, of course the Military Department will pay. Can't you see he's become a role model for the students of the Forgotten Land? The Forgotten Land needs a role model. It gives them hope," Shen Ning'Er said with a nod.

"Hope?! I understand..." Lieutenant Chen understood after a moment of thought.

"Also, this mission's success was largely thanks to him. Let's apply for 1,000 Merit Points for him from the Military Department," Shen Ning'Er added.

"1,000 Merit Points?! Isn't... isn't that a bit too much? That's equivalent to killing a third-tier..."

"Defeating a Battle Angel... what tier would you say that is?" Shen Ning'Er cut Lieutenant Chen off.

"This... I'll get on it at once, ma'am!"

"No need to rush. Besides, I never said I'd give it to him now. We need to set a condition. For example, after he gets into a Military University. Hmm... and it has to be one of the top four!"

"The top four?!" Lieutenant Chen was stunned. He looked at Gao Neng again. "Major Shen, aren't you overestimating him? You said he defeated a Battle Angel,

but I don't sense any 'magnetic fluctuations' from him. If I'm not mistaken, he isn't even an Energy Warrior yet, is he?"

"Mm, he isn't," Shen Ning'Er nodded.

"Then how could he possibly get into one of the top four? You know that for years, the minimum standard for the top four has been breaking through the human limit twice. And you have to be an Energy Warrior. But him... from the way I saw him hit Qin Tianxiong with that shovel, I'd guess he's broken through the first human limit at most. It's even possible he hasn't broken through at all!" Lieutenant Chen was confused.

"If he can't get in, he won't get the 1,000 Merit Points," Shen Ning'Er said nonchalantly.

"But this isn't just about Merit Points anymore, is it? You just said yourself that he's become a role model for the students of the Forgotten Land. If he applied to other Military Universities, with his current abilities, he'd have at least an eighty percent chance of passing. But if he aims for the top four and fails, then I'm afraid..."

"You're afraid this role model will be stuck in the Forgotten Land, and the Forgotten Land will suffer another blow, falling into depravity and despair, losing all hope. Is that it?" Shen Ning'Er said with a smile.

"Yes..." Lieutenant Chen was at a loss for words.

"Alright, it's settled. Take Qin Tianxiong and Tang De away first. Then, arrange an award ceremony for Gao Neng. Finally, inform everyone on the main platform that there will be a meeting at two o'clock in the conference room of the Third Senior High School." Without another word, Shen Ning'Er turned and left.

"Yes, ma'am!" Lieutenant Chen nodded immediately. But when he looked over at Gao Neng on the stage, a peculiar expression crossed his face. 'Is this kid lucky or unlucky?'

...

Lucky or unlucky?

Gao Neng didn't know, but the one hundred thousand Alliance Coin prize was the real deal. A thick stack of Alliance Coins sat right in front of him, and he was so excited he could barely breathe.

One hundred thousand!

This was one hundred thousand earned with his own abilities—no stealing, no robbing, no funny business.

"Ding! Congratulations, Host, for completing the mission: A Man's Responsibility."

"Host successfully earned one hundred thousand Alliance Coins within three days. Completion difficulty: Normal! Awarding 10% of the one hundred thousand Alliance Coins as a bonus."

"Beep! You have obtained one Primary Treasure Chest."

"..."

Gao Neng instinctively opened the backpack where he had just placed the prize money. He then watched as the one hundred thousand Alliance Coins began to vanish, bill by bill, right before his eyes.

In the end, only a thin stack remained.

"You goddamn system! This is daylight robbery! Give me back my ninety thousand Alliance Coins!" Gao Neng was on the verge of tears. His heart ached, a stabbing pain. He couldn't keep his cool any longer.

"Senior Gao Neng, can I take a picture with you?" A cheerful-looking high school girl walked over, looking at Gao Neng shyly.

CLICK!

The teacher in charge of publicity for the school immediately snapped a photo.

The teacher then lifted his camera to look at his masterpiece. He saw that the girl's smile was sweet, but Gao Neng's was a bit pained.

Why did he look so pained?

He couldn't understand. Didn't he just win a huge prize?

"Senior Gao Neng, I want a picture too!"

"Me too!"

"I want one, I want one... I want to do it again!"

"..."

After seeing the first girl get a picture, a whole crowd of them—demure, sweet, fiery, and youthful—swarmed Gao Neng like crazy.

But Gao Neng just stood there, dazed and motionless.

Because just ten seconds ago, he had checked his Attribute Panel.

Name: Gao Neng.

Age: 18.

Basic Information: Student of Class 2, Grade 12, Third Senior High School, Forgotten Land.

Qi and Blood: 190/202 (Rating: Rather Good).

Spirit: 141/150 (Rating: Excellent).

Talents: Iron 100%, Copper 100%, Tin 100%, Silver 100%, Gold 100%, Phosphorus 100%, Sulfur 100%, Silicon 100%... (The higher the talent value, the higher the affinity with energy.)

Special Ability: Eye of Deprivation (Time Remaining: 4 days).

Evolution: 4/5. (Completion)

Gao Neng had no questions about the preceding data. He also knew about the 4-day trial period remaining for his Eye of Deprivation. The only thing he couldn't figure out right away was the "Evolution: 4/5."

'Because I remember clearly completing five missions, right?'

'First mission: Sacrifice Shen Ning'Er. Second mission: Tussle. Third mission: A Man's Responsibility. Fourth mission: First Time, Second Time, Third Time's the Charm. Fifth mission: Don't Go, Fight Till Dawn.'

'Wait!'

'Wasn't the "Tussle" mission a random one?'

'Does that mean random missions only grant special abilities but don't add to the evolution value?'

Gao Neng was starting to understand.

But that wasn't what truly made him stand there dumbfounded. It was the series of mechanical sounds that echoed in his mind next.

"Ding! Detected that Host has accumulated 4 evolution completion points. Forcibly initiating the Ultimate Mission. (Ultimate Mission: No right to refuse, no right to choose. Default difficulty: Nightmare.)"

(The Ultimate Mission has arrived! Please vote for this story!)

## **Chapter 54: Mission Name: Sparkling Red Star**

"Ultimate Mission: The Shining Red Star."

"Mission Description: A red star twinkles, shining bright. A red star glimmers, warming the heart. You are the most brilliant red star in the sky. No one can outshine you. If they try, eliminate them!"

"Ultimate Mission 1/5: High-Profile Luxury (Complete 'High-Profile Luxury' and you will have a 100% chance to receive one Basic Treasure Chest)."

"Ultimate Mission 2/5: I Am the Overlord (Complete 'I Am the Overlord' and you will have a 100% chance to receive one Basic Treasure Chest)."

"Ultimate Mission 3/5: The Arrogant and Unruly Lone Wolf (Complete 'The Arrogant Lone Wolf' and you will have a 100% chance to receive one Basic Treasure Chest)."

"Ultimate Mission 4/5: The Man in Control of Everything (Complete 'The Man in Control of Everything' and you will have a 100% chance to receive one Middle-Level Treasure Chest)."

"Ultimate Mission 5/5: A Red Star Shines Brightly (Complete 'A Red Star Shines Brightly' and you will have a 100% chance to receive one Advanced Treasure Chest)."

"Successfully complete all ultimate missions to unlock Evolution. Failure to complete any single mission will result in your Evolution Points being reset to zero. (Once Evolution Points are reset, the difficulty of subsequent missions will increase tenfold.)"

"..."

What is a true nightmare?

Gao Neng felt that completing even one mission was already incredibly difficult. But now, he realized he had still underestimated the depths to which this moronic system would sink.

Five missions...

All of them were nightmares!

Gao Neng was a little dazed. He subconsciously clicked on the first mission, 'High-Profile Luxury,' wanting to see just how "high-profile" and "luxurious" this mission could possibly be.

'After all, with five missions appearing at once, the difficulty of each one had to be a little lower, right?'

'Even just a tiny bit lower would be fine!'

"Mission Description (High-Profile Luxury): True luxury isn't a flawless appearance, but an omnipresent arrogance in your heart. Please enact this lonely luxury with the most high-profile attitude possible."

"Completion Conditions: On the day of the prep test, successfully attract the attention of all candidates and loudly curse the Examiner, "Are you a moron?" three times. Finally, you must successfully pass the prep test and receive the highest score of anyone present (PS: As an arrogant individual, you cannot let others see through your heart. Remember not to expose your hidden talent!)."

"..."

Gao Neng had originally been holding on to a sliver of hope, but the moment he read the mission description and its completion conditions, his mind went blank.

'This is basically a suicide mission...'

What did the prep test measure?

A physical examination!

It included two major tests. The first was a test of physical fitness, which used various methods to roughly gauge a candidate's endurance, explosive power, blood energy value, and so on.

There was no problem with that part.

He had already broken through the first human limit, so his physical fitness was more than adequate.

The key problem was the second part, because the second part of the examination was a test for 'hidden talent,' and this was the most crucial component.

Every Military University had a minimum standard for hidden talents. If you didn't meet that standard, no matter how well you performed in the other areas, it would be very difficult to get accepted.

'Don't let me expose it? Then how am I supposed to pass the prep test? And on top of that, I have to curse the Examiner three times with "Are you a moron?" while everyone is watching!'

A chill ran down Gao Neng's spine just thinking about it. He felt that if he really did curse the Examiner three times as the mission demanded, it was questionable whether he'd even be able to walk out of the examination hall.

Most importantly...

He still had to get the highest rating of anyone there.

'There are still four more missions. I don't even need to look at them to know what level they'll be. The first mission is already this "moronic"; how could the ones that follow be any easier?'

"Senior Gao Neng, it's my turn for a photo, my turn!" A male high school student, dripping with sweat, saw Gao Neng surrounded by a crowd of female high school students. His eyes darted around, and he squeezed his way over.

"Photo my ass, get lost!" The stench of sweat jolted Gao Neng to his senses. Seeing the male high school student about to grab his arm, he instinctively kicked out.

**BANG!**

The kick landed squarely on his face.

Before the male high school student could even react, he was sent flying, tumbling head over heels.

The other female high school students were all startled by this and stopped what they were doing.

"Alright, let's continue with the photos," Gao Neng said with a smile.

"See? Senior Gao Neng has the best temper! That ugly guy just now was so annoying, he made Senior Gao Neng angry. Wow... It's my turn, my turn, don't push!"

"Me, me, me... I haven't gotten a photo yet!"

"..."

The atmosphere grew lively again.

...

After a busy morning, Zhang Dafan and Li Qingping once again granted Gao Neng a full day of leave.

Gao Neng chose to go home.

He didn't go find Shen Ning'Er to say goodbye or anything, because it wasn't necessary. Likewise, he didn't ask about the final outcome for Qin Tianxiong and Tang De. After all, those matters were within Shen Ning'Er's scope of work, and he didn't yet have the ability to interfere.

It was already 1:00 PM when he got home.

Xu Zilan wasn't home.

Two bowls of cold food were left on the table.

Gao Neng wasn't surprised.

Because Xu Zilan worked several jobs a day. Generally, she wouldn't be back until at least six or seven in the evening, and sometimes she would even go out again after dinner.

After the exhausting night, Gao Neng was indeed a little hungry. He took the food from the table, reheated it in the kitchen, and then devoured it in large mouthfuls.

Then, he returned to his room and took out two Bone Marrow Cleansing Pills.

After the incident at the underground factory, Gao Neng had come to recognize a certain truth: no matter how difficult the missions issued by the system were, it was never wrong to increase his strength first.

First, he had to get his Blood Energy and Mental Energy to full.

Gao Neng did some calisthenics for a while and was surprised to find that his Blood Energy and Mental Energy had both increased by 1 point.

Blood Energy: 203/203.

Mental Energy: 151/151.

'Could it be that the battles last night at the Dream Toy Factory and the underground factory gave me something like "combat experience points"?'

Gao Neng didn't dwell on it. He proceeded to take the first Bone Marrow Cleansing Pill.

According to his calculations.

One pill to break one human limit. With two pills, he could successfully break the third human limit. It was absolutely fantastic.

The third human limit.

That would mean he could manifest energy!

He swallowed one Bone Marrow Cleansing Pill.

Gao Neng watched as his current Blood Energy and Mental Energy continuously dropped, while their maximums rapidly increased.

Blood Energy: 190/208

Mental Energy: 139/153

...

Blood Energy: 175/215

Mental Energy: 120/157

...

Blood Energy: 120/235

Mental Energy: 101/160

...

"Huh? Why did it stop increasing?" This time, Gao Neng didn't feel the bone-deep ache all over his body. On the contrary, he felt a pleasant warmth. However, his Blood Energy and Mental Energy didn't increase as much as last time.

His Blood Energy maximum stopped after reaching 253, and his Mental Energy maximum stopped at 168 points.

'What does this mean?'

'Last time, one Bone Marrow Cleansing Pill increased my Blood Energy by 100 points and my Mental Energy by 46 points. But this time, the Blood Energy increase was cut in half, and my Mental Energy only went up by 17 points?'

"It seems that after breaking through once, breaking through again is even harder. But luckily, I still have one more!" Gao Neng once again did some calisthenics for a while.

After completing a full set, he felt refreshed in both body and mind.

His Blood Energy and Mental Energy were full once again.

'Time to take the other one!'

Gao Neng refused to believe he couldn't break the second human limit!

(Charge! Keep it up! Asking for recommendation tickets, for donations, for collections—I'll take them all!)

## **I Can Control Resources**

He swallowed the second pill.

Gao Neng once again saw the caps for his Energy and Spiritual Power continuously rising, while his current levels plummeted. In no time, he heard the system's mechanical voice.

"BEEP. Host's Energy cap has reached 300. Do you wish to begin breaking the second human limit now?"

"Break through!"

Gao Neng didn't hesitate this time.

As soon as he gave the command, he felt a searing pain. Then, the rate at which his current Energy was dropping began to accelerate.

'Time for calisthenics!'

Gao Neng had experience with this now. He immediately began his youthful calisthenics.

BOOM!

A powerful force slammed into his bones. This time, he didn't pass out, but the pain was clearly more intense than the first time.

'It would be better to just pass out at this point.'

He gritted his teeth.

A quarter of an hour later, large amounts of black impurities once again seeped from his entire body. The drop in his Energy and Spiritual Power finally stopped, and a new attribute panel appeared before his eyes.

Energy: 150/303 (Successfully broke the second human limit. Aptitude rating: Excellent. Energy cultivation speed increased by 35%)

Spiritual Power: 94/185 (Successfully broke the second human limit. Aptitude rating: Excellent. Spiritual Power cultivation speed increased by 38%)

'My Energy rating went from Good to Excellent, but my Spiritual Power rating is still Excellent?' Gao Neng was a little confused, but he still went to the bathroom and turned on the tap to rinse off.

'The "Excellent" rating must cover a range of values.'

'For example, a stat of 150 is Excellent, and 180 is also Excellent. But if it reaches 200 or higher, maybe the rating would be even better?'

That was Gao Neng's rough guess.

However, he remembered that when he broke the first human limit, his Energy cultivation speed increased by 20%, and his Spiritual Power cultivation speed

increased by 17%. Now, his Spiritual Power cultivation speed had increased by 38%, even faster than his Energy. This must have been related to taking the Soul Tempering Pill.

Gao Neng clenched his fists, taking a moment to feel the change.

Although his Energy cap had only increased by 100 points and his Spiritual Power cap by 34 points, his physical strength and Spiritual Power had both seen a decent increase. All things considered, he was quite satisfied.

'Following this logic...'

'To break the third human limit, will I need at least four Bone Marrow Cleansing Pills?'

After showering, Gao Neng lay down on his bed. He hadn't slept for two consecutive nights and was somewhat exhausted, so he decided to take a short nap.

...

「Time: 2:00 PM.」

In the conference room of the Third Senior High School, the meeting presided over by Shen Ning'Er officially began.

No one objected to the establishment of the Superintendent Committee. Shen Ning'Er also expressed her approval, as it was, after all, the Alliance's intention.

However, there was some dispute regarding the choice of president.

Some proposed Li Qingping for the position. Others suggested Principal He Lin from the First Senior High School, since its teaching quality had ranked first for many years.

Of course, there were also those who thought they could try a different approach. For example, why not let Principal Xue Jingjing from the Girls' High School preside for one term to see how it goes?

Opinions were divided.

Finally, a consensus was reached.

The presidency would go to the school that produced this year's top scorer in the college entrance exams. No one objected. In fact, Principal He Lin of the First Senior High School was all for it.

...

「Time: 7:00 PM.」

In the slums of the Forgotten Land, a stray cat appeared. It had a coat of silver fur and two eyes as deep blue as the sea, giving it an extremely regal appearance.

The stray cat strutted along the rooftops, taking leisurely little steps until it reached the largest garbage dump in the slums.

It leaped down from the rooftop, light and agile.

Then, it let out an imperious cry.

"MEOW!!!"

SHWISH SHWISH SHWISH!

In an instant, a good forty to fifty stray cats shot out from every corner of the garbage dump, and every single one of them fixed their eyes on the silver cat.

"Meow!"

"Meow meow meow..."

The meows of the stray cats rose from all around.

Finally, an enormous black cat leaped down from a high point in the garbage dump. The fur on its entire body stood on end, and its two eyes glowed with a vicious green light.

"MEOW!!!" The black cat's cry was incomparably domineering.

"What are you meowing for, you blockhead? From this day on, I'm the king here!" the silver cat said, speaking human language as it glanced disdainfully at the black cat.

"..." The black cat froze for a moment.

The other stray cats also stared at the silver cat as if it were a monster.

Soon enough, however, the black cat's gaze turned fierce once more. It placed its two paws in front of it, lowered its body, and its black fur stood on end again.

"MEOW!!!" The black cat leaped up and pounced toward the silver cat.

One pounce, two pounces, three pounces...

Its speed was like lightning.

It covered the twenty-meter distance in less than six pounces, arriving right in front of the silver cat.

"Meow!"

The black cat cried out, swiping its two claws at the silver cat.

And then...

It saw a hammer.

That's right. A hammer had appeared out of nowhere in the silver cat's paw, and it was swinging it down toward the black cat's head.

THUNK!

The black cat collapsed to the ground.

"How boring. I didn't even get to use my wrench." The silver cat glanced unenthusiastically at the black cat lying on the ground, then pulled out a wrench and tapped it on the black cat's head.

"Meow!"

"Meow meow meow!"

A few more stray cats made their move.

Seven or eight of them surrounded the silver cat from four directions.

But the silver cat simply stood on its hind legs like a human, a hammer in its left paw and a wrench in its right. It looked like a peerless overlord, completely fearless.

In no time at all...

All seven or eight stray cats were lying on the ground.

"From now on, I, this Cat, am the Cat King here. Do you submit or not?" The silver cat had a smile on its face as its deep blue eyes scanned its surroundings.

"Meow..."

All the stray cats finally prostrated themselves on the ground, trembling.

"Very good. Now, go find the Cat Kings of the other five districts and challenge them. In three days, tell them to come here to settle who's the boss. I'm not just going to be your Cat King, but the Cat King of the entire Forgotten Land. Understand?" the silver cat declared, radiating dominance.

"Meow!" The stray cats were ecstatic.

'This is a powerhouse!'

'A genuine powerhouse!'

...

At 7:40 PM, Xu Zilan dragged her exhausted legs to her front door. She took out her keys, ready to open it, but just then, a silver flash leaped down from the roof.

"Meow!"

The keys were snatched away.

Xu Zilan froze, looking down at her feet.

A meter away from her, a stray cat with all-silver fur was holding the keys in its mouth, blinking its deep blue eyes as it stared at her.

"Oh? Where did this cat come from? Are you hungry? There's a good kitty. I'll open the door and get you something to eat. Can you give me the keys first, please?" Xu Zilan said with a gentle smile.

The silver stray cat gave an adorable nod and actually placed the keys at Xu Zilan's feet. Then, it wrapped its two paws tightly around her legs.

"What an intelligent cat. I wonder who it belongs to. Come on in. The house is a bit of a mess, though." Xu Zilan was momentarily stunned again by the silver cat's adorable appearance, but she quickly recovered and stroked its head.

CREAK!

The door opened.

The silver cat instantly leaped inside, then bounded over to the table in another leap. Its eyes suddenly took on a pitiful look, because the two bowls of food on the table were completely clean, without a single grain of rice left.

"It's okay, I'll make you some more." Xu Zilan's smile grew wider. She then glanced toward the inner room. "Gao Neng, are you sleeping or doing your homework?"

"Mom, you're back! I just woke up..." Gao Neng, dressed in his pajamas, pushed open the door to the inner room. Then, he saw a silver cat sitting primly by the table.

The silver cat, naturally, also saw Gao Neng.

However, it didn't panic at all. On the contrary, it acted completely familiar, winking at Gao Neng before raising its paws to preen its whiskers.

"Meow..."

Its face was the very picture of innocence.

## **I Can Control Resources**

"A silver... cat?" Gao Neng rubbed his eyes. He stared at the silver cat sitting by the table, and his first reaction was that it looked a little familiar.

'Have I seen it somewhere before?'

'That silver fur is actually quite pretty...'

'Wait a minute!'

'Silver fur?!'

'It's that stray cat from the Dream Toy Factory!'

The moment Gao Neng realized this, he snatched up the small stool beside him.

"MEOW!!" The silver cat seemed to sense the threat. It leaped off the chair in a flash and darted toward Xu Zilan's feet.

"Hehe, I wonder where this cat came from. It's quite smart; it seems to understand me." Xu Zilan shot Gao Neng a glare. "Gao Neng, I'm going to get it something to eat. You're not allowed to bully little animals, okay?" she said, patting the silver cat's head before walking into the kitchen.

The silver cat smiled.

It was a fearless smile.

But in Gao Neng's eyes, the cat's smile was exceptionally cunning. Its two deep blue eyes blinked again and again, as if to say, "Bring it on. I've got backup. You think I'm scared of you?"

'This is no ordinary cat; it's practically a spirit...' Gao Neng quickly came to a conclusion. He just didn't understand how it had found its way here.

Besides, if this was about revenge, the cat had already knocked him out once. There was no reason for it to keep coming after him, right? That would be taking things too far.

"What are you doing here? What do you want?" Gao Neng asked coldly.

"Meow, meow, meow."

"Speak. I know you can talk!"

"Meow, meow, meow..." The silver cat put on a look of pure incomprehension, even rolling on the floor and stretching lazily, acting for all the world like it didn't understand a thing.

"Playing dumb, are we? Fine. Eat your food and get lost, or I'll break your legs!" Gao Neng threatened, brandishing the small stool again.

"Hmph. I have over a hundred underlings. You think I'm scared of you?" the silver cat snorted, then hopped back onto the chair by the table on its own accord.

The silver cat's voice was very quiet.

Xu Zilan was stir-frying in the kitchen, so naturally, she couldn't hear it.

But Gao Neng heard it loud and clear.

This cat...

...really could talk!

Gao Neng's mind raced. He needed to get the cat's true purpose for coming here out of it; otherwise, it would be a real pain to deal with.

As for its so-called hundred-plus underlings, he didn't believe a word of it. What a load of bullshit. A stray cat pretending to be some kind of gang boss? With over a hundred lackeys? Only a complete idiot would fall for that.

"Hey, uh... kitty bro? Or kitty sis? Wait, are you male or female?" Gao Neng asked after a moment's thought. He sat down next to the silver cat but didn't put down the small stool in his hand.

"None of your business," the silver cat replied, seemingly disdainful of the question.

"Well, I have to call you something, right? Otherwise, I'll just call you... cat demon? Or cat person...?"

"You may call me Lord Cat King. Or Cat God, or Cat Emperor. Any of those will do," the silver cat said, tilting its head back with a haughty expression.

"Cat King? Cat God? Cat Emperor?" Gao Neng gave the cat a look like it was some delusional teenager. A critical question occurred to him. "Right, are you the stray cat right now, or that liquid lifeform?"

"MEOW!!!" The silver cat seemed furious.

"Gao Neng, why did the cat cry out? You're not bullying it, are you?" Hearing the meow, Xu Zilan poked her head out of the kitchen to look.

Gao Neng instantly snatched the silver cat into his hands and gave it a vigorous petting.

"Of course not! This cat and I are getting along great. See? It's not resisting at all. It loves me," Gao Neng said as he continued to pet it.

The silver cat, for its part, put on an expression of pure enjoyment.

Its two deep blue eyes blinked rapidly, and its tail swayed back and forth.

"Oh, good. Dinner's almost ready. Can you clear the table and find a clean bowl for the cat?" Xu Zilan returned to the kitchen, reassured, and continued cooking.

"Let go! If you don't let go, I'm gonna bite you!" the silver cat struggled fiercely.

"Sure, but you have to tell me what you're really up to," Gao Neng said. He wasn't comfortable with a cat like this staying by Xu Zilan's side.

"I'm not up to anything. I'm just looking for a place to sleep."

"Sleep?"

"That's right. I'm the Cat King now. You expect me to sleep in a garbage heap like those other strays?" the silver cat said, as if it were the most obvious thing in the world.

"..." For a moment, Gao Neng actually thought it made some sense.

After all, it was an intelligent cat.

But then he had another thought.

'Makes sense my ass! If you want to sleep, why do you have to come to my house to do it?'

The silver cat seemed to read Gao Neng's mind and casually added, "My tastes have changed. I don't eat cat food anymore, only human food. Get it? I can't communicate with other humans, so what if they try to force-feed me cat food? Do you think I, the great Cat King, have no pride?"

This time, Gao Neng thought he basically understood.

This was a cat with truly high intelligence. And not only that, it wanted to live a human life just like him—sleeping in a big bed and eating human food?

If he told anyone, would they believe him?

Well, Gao Neng believed it.

"Don't tell me you want... me to take care of you?" Gao Neng asked tentatively.

"It is your honor!" the silver cat nodded.

"My honor? So, what skills do you have? Like, kung fu... or transforming?" Gao Neng didn't actually mind keeping a cat.

The main thing was, he remembered this cat had eaten a mass of intelligent liquid lifeform. That meant it was very likely some kind of evolved "super-cat."

It might even be able to transform!

A transforming cat... didn't that basically mean he'd indirectly gotten himself a Transformer?

'Just thinking about it is actually kind of exciting.'

"I can do anything. I'm omnipotent, master of heaven and earth. Therefore, you must treat me as you would your savior. You will kowtow to me every morning, and at night, you must warm my bed for me first. Also..."

"Also my ass!" Gao Neng almost brought the stool down on it. He was raising a cat, not a pampered lord. "If you really want to stay here, then you'd better behave. You'll get food, but as for everything else—you wash yourself, you change your own clothes, you eat by yourself. If you dare say one more naggy word, I'll throw you out. Want to test me?"

"MEOW!" The silver cat was furious, its silver fur standing on end. But soon, it went limp again. "Fine. Whatever. I have over a hundred underlings anyway. They'll serve me just fine. I don't need you."

"How about I give you a name?" Gao Neng ignored the bragging cat.

"A name? Sure!"

"Gou Dan!"

"???"

"From now on, your name is Gao Gou Dan... wait, that doesn't sound right. You can't have my surname, Gao. You should be Li Gou Dan!"

"MEOW!" This time, the silver cat couldn't hold back. It pounced, pushing at Gao Neng's face with its paws like a bulldozer.

But Gao Neng was now a badass who had broken through the second human limit.

His reactions were lightning-fast.

Seeing the silver cat raise its claws, he brought the stool—which he'd never put down—straight down on it.

"WHACK!"

The silver cat was knocked flat on the ground.

"The ultimate killing move, the Stool Skill?!" the silver cat cried in shock. Then, its two deep blue eyes darted around. "Not bad, not bad. I've learned a new move!"

Gao Neng was also a little surprised.

Because as he'd knocked the cat to the ground, he had clearly seen its body contract into a ball like a liquid, then bounce back to its original shape.

Most importantly, the cat didn't look like it was in any pain. Not only was it uninjured, but it hadn't even lost a single hair.

Wow!

'I've hit the jackpot!'

'It really is a transforming cat!'

## **Chapter 57: High-Profile Luxury, Let's Do This**

"Gao Neng, dinner's ready! Huh? Why haven't you prepared a bowl for the cat yet?" Xu Zilan happened to walk out of the kitchen at that moment, carrying three dishes.

"It's fine. This cat is actually pretty smart, so let's just let it eat with us at the table." Gao Neng winked at the silver cat.

The silver cat immediately got the hint.

"Meow!"

It brought its two paws together.

Absolutely adorable.

Watching the silver cat's cute display, Xu Zilan was stunned for a moment. Then, whether it was because every woman has a natural soft spot for cats, or for some other reason, she actually agreed.

"Mom, this cat doesn't have an owner. Let's keep it."

"We have to be certain it really doesn't have an owner. If it does, we have to return it," Xu Zilan said after a moment's thought, but nodded nonetheless.

"Great! How about you give it a name, Mom?"

"A name? Hmm... This looks like a female cat. Let's call her Gao Xiaomeng," Xu Zilan said after a moment of thought.

"Meow..." The silver cat, Gao Xiaomeng, seemed quite pleased. Her eyes sparkled and her paws waved about. In no time, she had scraped her bowl clean. Then, her two deep-blue eyes fixed on Gao Neng's bowl. "Meow... Meow, meow, meow..."

"Gao Xiaomeng?" Gao Neng wore a strange expression as he looked at the silver cat. "Mom, are you sure this is really a female, not a male?"

"Of course. I, Xu Zilan, have seen countless cats. How could I be mistaken? By the way, I can get the one thousand Alliance Coins for your exam registration fee together by tomorrow. Aunt Li has her eye on my jade bracelet and said she'd take it as payment..."

"Mom, I already have the registration fee!"

"You... you have it?"

"Yeah. The school said my grades are good and that I have a great shot at getting into a Military University, so they specially applied for a scholarship for me. It's ten thousand Alliance Coins. After paying the one-thousand-coin registration fee, I'll still have nine thousand left..." As he spoke, Gao Neng pulled a stack of Alliance Coins from his nearby backpack and placed it in front of Xu Zilan.

"..." Xu Zilan glanced at the Alliance Coins but said nothing more, simply picking at the food in her bowl. A moment later, two tears fell into the bowl.

"Mom, your son is all grown up. I can earn my own money now," Gao Neng continued.

"Yes... my son really has grown up."

"Also, about the entrance exam—I'll definitely get into a Military University. I can't promise one of the 'Big Four,' but I'm confident I can get into a mid-tier one. Once I'm accepted, how about we move to the City of Hope together?" Gao Neng had never been to the City of Hope, but his childhood dream had always been to get into a Military University and take Xu Zilan away from the slums of the Forgotten Land.

"Go to the City of Hope..." Xu Zilan's expression seemed distant, as if she were lost in thought.

"And about what happened with Dad..."

"I'm finished. You and Gao Xiaomeng can have some more; there's still food in the kitchen. I'm going to my room to rest." Without waiting for Gao Neng to finish, Xu Zilan went straight into her room.

Gao Neng watched Xu Zilan enter her room and, in the end, said nothing more.

"Meow!" Gao Xiaomeng pointed at the bowl in front of her.

"Can't you use your words?"

"This meow wants another bowl!"

"You glutton!" Gao Neng got up and went to the kitchen to fill another bowl with rice. When he returned, he found his own bowl was empty.

Meanwhile, Gao Xiaomeng had already scampered onto Gao Neng's bed. She was lying on her back, patting her belly with both paws.

"Meow, I'm so, so full..."

"..." Gao Neng.

'If I were to kill this cat and make soup out of it, would that be equivalent to indirectly eating that intelligent liquid life form? And would my intelligence then increase a hundredfold?'

Gao Neng wasn't sure.

But the way he looked at Gao Xiaomeng gradually started to turn strange.

"Meow! This Cat King has over a hundred underlings, you know! I dare you to lay a finger on me!" Gao Xiaomeng seemed to sense the danger, her deep-blue eyes growing wide and round.

"Haha... Don't worry. Your last name is Gao now, so we're family." Gao Neng chuckled, deciding to shelve that idea for the time being.

'At the very least, I need to observe her for a while longer. See if she develops any side effects, or if her lifespan is shorter, or something like that.'

...

「Two days later.」

The preliminary test for the college entrance exam officially began.

Location: The Physical Training Base in the very center of the Forgotten Land.

Starting at six in the morning, the Forgotten Land's Public Security Bureau had already set up iron barricades and a human wall around the perimeter of the Physical Training Base.

At seven o'clock, the principals and teachers from the various schools began organizing their students into groups in their designated areas.

Li Qingping looked at the nearly 200 students who had all assembled before him, feeling a wave of emotion. His face was filled with relief and pride.

In previous years, the number of students from Third Senior High School willing to pay the 1,000 Alliance Coin registration fee had never surpassed 40. Sometimes, it was even lower.

The situation at the other high schools wasn't much different. First High had more applicants, but even in their best year, it was only just over 60.

This year, however, not only had Third High's numbers reached nearly 200, but the other high schools also saw an explosive increase in applicants.

First High had 322 applicants, Second High had 258, Third High had 196, Fourth High had 188, and the Girls' High School had 303.

The total number of applicants reached over 1,200!

This was the highest number of exam applicants in the history of the Forgotten Land, shattering a ten-year record.

How could Principal Li not feel gratified?

"Students... I... I sincerely hope that every single one of you passes the preliminary test and performs to the best of your abilities!" After a few coughs, Principal Li finally managed to get these words out.

"We will devote our light and heat to the Alliance!" The nearly two hundred students were full of spirit, all traces of their former despondence gone. They were agitated, they were excited, and their hope for the future had been rekindled.

Li Qingping watched all of this, his heart a mix of excitement and anxiety.

He was excited because the Forgotten Land was finally changing. But he was also anxious. If, just like in previous years, only two or three students managed to pass, would this newly kindled hope be extinguished?

It was a contradiction, just like Gao Neng's mood at that moment.

He, too, was conflicted.

His eyes were fixed on the description of his mission.

Ostentatious Luxury. Mission Completion Conditions:

"On the day of the preliminary test, successfully attract the attention of all examinees and loudly curse the Examiner 'Are you a moron?' three times. Finally, you must successfully pass the preliminary test and achieve the highest score in the entire venue. (P.S. You are aloof and proud; you can't let anyone see through you. Remember not to expose your hidden talent!)"

"System, I've thought about this for two days and two nights. If I promise to stop calling you a moron from now on, could this mission be adjusted? Like, could you just give me a different one?"

"Once a mission is issued, it cannot be changed!"

"You moron!" Gao Neng cursed. He then glanced at the groups from the other schools. He had already figured out the system's whole shtick. In short: don't be a coward, just get it done.

'In that case, there's no point in holding back. As the morning sun rises, I'll let everyone witness my ostentatious luxury.'

"Principal Li, you want to be the chairman of the Supervisory Committee, don't you? If you do, just say the word, and I, Gao Neng, will casually snag the top score in this year's exam for you! And to the principals and students from the other schools, listen up! Just be good little bystanders and don't get any funny ideas!" Gao Neng took a deep breath and shouted at the top of his lungs.

In an instant, the gazes of the onlooking crowd and the more than 1,200 examinees all snapped toward him, their eyes flashing with fire.

As for Principal Li, his face instantly flushed beet-red.

The contest for the chairmanship of the Supervisory Committee was already an open secret among the five schools. After all, even if the principals kept quiet, the teachers would inevitably spread the news.

The goal was to motivate the students to fight with everything they had in the exam.

But for someone to announce it so brazenly like Gao Neng... he was definitely the first.

"[Ding! Congratulations, Host, for successfully completing the 'Attract the Attention of All Examinees' step! A vibrant youth requires one to be bold and even bolder! Please keep up the good work!]"

\*(Author's Note: The first thing I do when I open my eyes is write and post an update! My goal is to beg for a few more recommendation votes, a small tip, and for you to add this to your collections. That's not too much to ask, is it? Sob, sob...)\*

## **Chapter 58: I Will Take Him Down in 3 Moves**

'Excellent. One step down, what's next... Oh, right. Cuss out the Examiner for being an idiot!' Gao Neng was in a pretty good mood.

He could, of course, feel the fiery gazes all around him, but that didn't matter. He was confident he wouldn't get beaten up until after the exam.

"Gao Neng, maybe we should keep a low profile."

"Yeah, you're right. The students from First High School are really strong. They pretty much sweep the college entrance exam every year; they have an advantage when it comes to resources."

"I heard their principal, He Lin, has excellent connections in the City of Hope."

Feeling uneasy under all the stares, a few of his classmates tried to talk him down.

"Okay, sure. We'll all keep a low profile," Gao Neng said with a nod. His objective had been met, after all. Being any more conspicuous would just be a waste of breath.

"..." The surrounding classmates were speechless.

'He's keeping a low profile already?'

They had assumed Gao Neng wouldn't listen to them. After all, he was the man of the hour. They never expected him to actually tone it down so quickly...

The students from First High, Second High, Fourth High, and the Girls' High School were just as surprised.

They figured that since Gao Neng had opened his mouth, he would surely follow up with a few more boasts, or at least some grand declaration like, "You're all trash!" or "Come at me if you dare!"

But after waiting for a while...

They realized that after his one shout, Gao Neng had gone completely silent.

What the hell?!

"..." Li Qingping was speechless.

'This kid... is he using me as a shield?'

...

"Brother Hai, what's that Gao Neng's deal?" someone in the First High School group asked.

Everyone else's gazes turned to a sturdy young man in their ranks.

He Haifan.

The undisputed number one student of First High School.

He was the second son of He Lin, the principal of First High School. Exceptionally gifted, he ranked first at the school in both theoretical knowledge and practical combat.

He Haifan's older brother, on the other hand, was last year's top scorer on the college entrance exam for the Forgotten Land. He had successfully enrolled in the best Military University outside of the "Big Four," only to end up at the bottom of his class...

"How should I know what his angle is? But, my old man did say that Wang Ju's forces were wiped out overnight, and the other two major powers are currently being restructured," He Haifan said, his brow furrowed. He was a showy person himself, but Gao Neng was currently stealing the spotlight.

'Confronting him directly would be unwise.'

'However, his brother was last year's top scorer, and his own grades were no worse. He was the second son at home; was he supposed to settle for second place in the entrance exam too?'

"He's that incredible? Did he really kill over two hundred people all by himself?"

"That's just an exaggeration. I bet he just gave them some intel. Major Shen wouldn't try to steal credit from him, would he?"

"That must be the truth!"

"See through the lie, but don't expose it. That's how you keep friends."

...

While the students of First High were abuzz with discussion, the other high schools were also filled with chatter.

However, the discussions at the Girls' High School were rather unique.

"The more I look at this Gao Neng, the more handsome he gets. He's simply perfect!"

"Sister Lingling, should we use a honey trap on him? You're the number one beauty at our school. I'm sure Gao Neng won't be able to resist your charms!"

"Yes, yes, yes! First, conquer him with your body, then make him give the top scorer title to Sister Lingling! If that happens, won't Principal Xue become the president of the supervisory committee?"

"Mhm, that's the plan. Later, after we get inside, we'll surround him. Then it'll all be up to Sister Lingling's secret weapon!"

"Since all you sisters want this, alright then. I, Jin Lingling, can't refuse. Watch closely, sisters. I'll take him down in three moves!" a tall, long-haired beauty declared confidently, blinking her phoenix eyes.

"Sister Lingling is truly sacrificing herself for the greater good!"

"Sister Lingling is one of a kind!"

"I... I want to make a sacrifice, too..." a short-haired beauty said shyly.

...

Gao Neng's Spiritual Power was currently very strong.

He heard every single one of these discussions. Then, he casually nicknamed He Haifan from First High "Soy Sauce No. 1."

He nicknamed the top student from Second High, Lv Guoyuan, "Soy Sauce No. 2," and the top student from Fourth High, Mao Shan, "Soy Sauce No. 3."

As for the beauty from the Girls' High School, Jin Lingling, he gave her the name...

"A masochist."

To show she was special!

「Time passed quickly.」

At 7:30, led by their principals and teachers, the students from the five high schools began entering the testing area in an orderly fashion.

After they entered the main hall of the training base, the Examiners from the Military Department began distributing "exam numbers."

Gao Neng's number was 0734.

Since this was a preliminary test, there was no assigned seating. After receiving their numbers, the candidates were free to line up at any of the various testing stations.

Gao Neng glanced around...

Shen Ning'Er wasn't there.

Lieutenant Chen was also nowhere to be found.

'This is a bit awkward. Who am I supposed to curse out now?'

Just as he was wondering about this, thirty or forty girls rushed out from the Girls' High School contingent. Before he could react, he was completely surrounded.

The other students from Third Senior High School were scattered by the sudden rush.

"Gao Neng sure is popular..."

"Can't be helped, he's handsome. An ugly dude like you would never get it. All you can do is be a simp!"

"A simp's a simp! I don't care, as long as my simping pays off!"

The students from Third Senior High were filled with envy, jealousy, and hate.

Gao Neng, however, remained perfectly calm.

'He knew they were up to no good.'

So, he calmly picked up his thermos and took a sip of water to steady his nerves.

Just as he was taking a drink, the long-haired beauty, Jin Lingling, popped out of the crowd and bumped right into his chest, knocking the thermos from his hand. It fell to the ground, water and all.

"SPLASH!"

The front of Jin Lingling's top was instantly soaked.

"Oh! You guys, don't push me..." she whined. "Senior Gao Neng, I didn't hurt you, did I? I'm so sorry. I... oh dear, my clothes are all wet! What am I going to do?" Jin Lingling feigned infinite coyness, her eyes practically sparkling with flirtation.

"PFFT!" Gao Neng truly hadn't expected the so-called "three-move takedown" to be so aggressive right off the bat. He couldn't hold back, and the water in his mouth sprayed all over Jin Lingling's face.

"..." Jin Lingling was speechless.

"Sorry, the water went down the wrong pipe..." Gao Neng said, wiping at her face with his hand. Then, he muttered to himself, "It's a real shame I'm not wearing a dress... a real shame..."

With that, Gao Neng darted out of the crowd and sprinted toward the first testing station.

"..." The girls from the Girls' High School stared at Gao Neng's retreating back, then at one another. Finally, their eyes landed on Jin Lingling's chest.

"Sister Lingling..."

"What... what did he just say?" Jin Lingling was practically dying of humiliation and rage.

"I think he said... something about not wearing a dress?"

"..."

"Sister Lingling, it seems Senior Gao Neng isn't into your type..."

"Shut up! I haven't even used my second move yet! Just you wait, I will take him down. For Principal Xue to become president, I, Jin Lingling, am going all out this time!"

"All hail Sister Lingling!"

"Sister Lingling is mighty!"

"I... I want to go all out, too..." the short-haired beauty repeated shyly.

...

Gao Neng ran very fast.

He had to. Jin Lingling's makeup was a complete mess.

"Registering!"

"Exam number?"

"0734, Gao Neng!"

"You're Gao Neng?" The Examiner looked up, gave Gao Neng a once-over, and then pointed to the machine in front of him. "This is the explosive power test. Go ahead and give it a punch with your full strength."

(Still begging for recommendation votes! \*Sob sob sob!\* All you handsome guys and beautiful ladies, just one little click from each of you will bring joy to us all!)

## Chapter 59: The Ferociously Powerful Man

"A full-power punch? Alright." Gao Neng nodded. This kind of test was quite direct. The force of your punch determined your explosive power.

'But I've already broken the second human limit. This machine doesn't look very sturdy. What if I destroy it with one punch?'

Just as he was thinking this, a cry of surprise erupted from nearby.

"Whoa! 319 points!"

"He really is the top student from our Second High!"

"That's incredible, isn't it?"

Gao Neng glanced over and saw a crowd surrounding Lv Guoyuan. The Examiner in charge of that machine was nodding slightly.

"319 points? You've broken the first human limit?"

"Yes, Examiner! I just broke through two days ago!" Lv Guoyuan was extremely proud. His theoretical scores were average, but his practical combat scores were the best at Second High. The title of "top student" was well-deserved.

"Mm, not bad. Keep up the good work." The Examiner offered a word of praise as encouragement. Practical skills accounted for 70% of the college entrance exam score. With this level of explosive power, as long as his talent wasn't too poor, his chances of being admitted were very high.

"Thank you, Examiner! I will dedicate myself to serving the Alliance in the future!" Lv Guoyuan smiled happily. Then, his gaze happened to land on Gao Neng, who was standing not far away.

'Huh? Is that Gao Neng testing his explosive power too?'

Lv Guoyuan subconsciously walked over. He had already heard that Gao Neng's theoretical scores were ridiculously good, but his practical combat scores were very average.

BANG!

Following the loud bang, Lv Guoyuan saw the numbers on the machine in front of Gao Neng skyrocket.

389...

499...

563...

...

Finally, the number stopped at 725 points.

Lv Guoyuan's mind went blank.

"What is going on?!"

It wasn't just Lv Guoyuan. All the candidates on site, and even the Examiner in charge of Gao Neng's machine, were startled by the number on the display.

'725 points from one punch?!

'Did Gao Neng really get that score?'

"What are you looking at? Are you a moron?!" Gao Neng reacted quickly. Seeing the expressions on the people around him, he immediately seized the opportunity. He shifted his body closer to the Examiner, but his gaze was fixed on Lv Guoyuan.

Lv Guoyuan was a bit stunned.

'Was Gao Neng cursing at him?'

'But why curse at him?' Lv Guoyuan felt miserable. 'Why is he bullying me? Just because you scored 725 points, you can bully people? I won't accept this... I won't accept it!'

"Ding! Detected Host has said, 'Are you a moron?'"

"Initiating mission check..."

"Check Result: The Examiner did not perceive the remark as being directed at him.  
Verdict: Invalid!"

Gao Neng was speechless.

'Gan Liniang!'

'The check is this specific?!'

"Gao Neng, did you break the second human limit?" The Examiner had also snapped back to his senses by now. He paid no mind to what Gao Neng had just said, but he looked at Gao Neng with a strange expression.

He remembered Lieutenant Chen's evaluation of Gao Neng: he had likely broken the first human limit, so his practical skills wouldn't be outstanding, but they wouldn't be too bad either. Getting into an average Military University should be a sure thing.

'But what is this situation?'

'Was Lieutenant Chen's judgment wrong?'

'Or could it be that in just two days, Gao Neng broke the second human limit?'

'Could this be...'

'He must be cheating!'

"Yes, Examiner! I just broke through two days ago!" Gao Neng nodded, then winked at Lv Guoyuan.

Lv Guoyuan felt even more crushed.

...

The morning wore on.

Gao Neng drifted from one test event to the next.

Soon, Gao Neng's scores for each event spread throughout the training base.

"Explosive power of 725 points?!" He Haifan's face drained of color when he heard the news. He had broken the first human limit quite some time ago, but his explosive power test only reached 411 points. Gao Neng's score was almost double his own.

'Explosive power alone is useless. There's still endurance and speed to be tested...' He Haifan tried his best to console himself.

But soon, two more pieces of news came out.

Gao Neng's speed test: 6.5 seconds for the 100-meter dash.

That was 2.5 seconds faster than his own 9 seconds.

'That means he'd beat me by almost twenty meters...'

His endurance was even more outrageous.

Gao Neng's performance in the high-pressure chamber was as if he had divine assistance. Most people entering the chamber would be in agony under the immense gravitational force.

But Gao Neng was different. Inside the high-pressure machine, not only did he not show any sign of pain, he was actually doing calisthenics with a look of pure delight on his face!

And he actually did them in there for a full twenty minutes...

In the end, he casually walked out of the chamber, clapping his hands.

He Haifan's expression grew darker and darker.

'And I only lasted less than two minutes in there!'

"Wow, Gao Neng is so powerful!"

"He's amazing! First place in the physical fitness test has to be Gao Neng!"

"I don't think it's just the physical test, right? I heard Gao Neng's theoretical scores are even more insane. From his first year of high school all the way to his third, he's always been ranked first in his grade. You could call him the number one student when it comes to theoretical exams!"

"So strong, so strong... If I had even half of Gao Neng's strength, I'd be ecstatic!"

"..."

The entire training base was buzzing with talk about Gao Neng.

The students from the girls' high school even spontaneously formed a "Gao Neng Cheerleading Squad." Wherever Gao Neng went, the girls' high school students followed.

And so, nobody paid any more attention to Xu Haifan, Lv Guoyuan, or Mao Shan, the top student from the bottom-ranked Fourth High.

After all, when you have pure gold right in front of you, who's going to look at second-rate products?

...

「Physical Training Base, Monitoring Room.」

"Major Shen really has a wicked eye for talent..." Lieutenant Chen listened to the reports coming in from all over and reviewed the surveillance footage, finally letting out a heavy sigh.

"Yeah, we knew this Gao Neng's strength was decent and that he was a promising kid, but we never expected him to be *\*this\** strong!" The other military personnel nodded in agreement.

"An explosive power of 725 points, 100-meter dash in 6.5 seconds... Based on the standards for just these two physical tests, he's already met the admission requirements for the Big Four."

"The scariest part is his endurance. He stayed in the high-pressure chamber for twenty minutes and was still doing calisthenics with a happy look on his face. I've been an Examiner for five years, and I've never seen such a monster!"

"It seems this Gao Neng really has broken the second human limit!" Lieutenant Chen nodded. "Such lightning-fast progress in just two days... If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I'd suspect he was cheating."

"He's definitely not cheating, but I'd bet this Gao Neng is basically using a cheat code for life. What's that saying? 'A life on cheats needs no explanation.' Setting aside everything else, just look at Major Shen's attitude toward him. If that isn't a cheat code, what is?" a soldier said with an envious look.

"Alright, everyone get ready. The morning's physical fitness tests are almost over. Next up is the afternoon's talent test, and that is the most critical part of all. You few are in charge of examining; there can be absolutely no mistakes, understand?" Lieutenant Chen interrupted the soldiers' chatter, his expression turning solemn.

"Understood!" The soldiers stopped joking around.

The physical fitness test could only show how solid a person's foundation was. But physical fitness alone, without talent... was fucking useless.

Because the talent test was the standard that determined whether a person could become an Energy Warrior.

If a person couldn't become an Energy Warrior, they would ultimately remain an ordinary person. No matter how strong their physique, the Alliance would never spend the resources and effort to cultivate them as a priority.

After all, Energy Warriors were the very foundation upon which the Alliance stood.

To put it bluntly, forget breaking the human limit twice; even someone who had broken it three times couldn't withstand a rocket launcher blast.

(Asking for recommendation votes, my handsome and beautiful readers!)

## **I Can Control Resources**

...

The morning's physical fitness test was over.

Gao Neng was unaware of Lieutenant Chen's discussion. After all, his sense of humor wasn't so twisted that he'd keep his Spiritual Power fully active just to eavesdrop on everyone.

Besides, even if he did callisthenics nonstop, he wouldn't be able to sustain that kind of consumption.

Of course, the main reason was that the entire morning had passed, and he still hadn't found a single real opportunity to call an Examiner a dumbass.

'What should I do?'

'All that's left is the afternoon's talent test.'

'I have to hide my talent, but I also have to call an Examiner a dumbass...'

'The pressure is immense.'

"Gao Neng, your scores on the physical test this morning were excellent, but don't get arrogant, understand?" Li Qingping found Gao Neng and spoke in a heartfelt, earnest tone.

"I understand, Principal. I'll definitely keep a low profile," Gao Neng nodded.

'A low profile?' Li Qingping's expression was odd. 'Low profile my ass! Is there anyone in this entire physical testing facility who isn't talking about you? And you call that keeping a low profile!'

However, Li Qingping was still very satisfied with Gao Neng's performance. Aside from that comment in the morning about helping him become the chairman of the inspection committee, everything else was fine.

As for the gossip...

That was unavoidable.

How could such an outstanding person not be the subject of gossip?

Li Qingping cleared his throat, not dwelling on the issue. His expression turned serious. "Gao Neng, I have a personal suggestion, but I'd like to hear your thoughts on it first."

"Please, go ahead, Principal," Gao Neng said, puzzled.

"It's about your university application. Your physical test scores are excellent, but you shouldn't aim too high. Sometimes, being a bit more stable isn't a bad thing," Li Qingping said after some thought, deciding to speak his mind.

"Don't worry, Principal. I'll definitely play it safe," Gao Neng nodded again.

"Good. Then get some rest, recover your energy, and prepare for this afternoon's talent test." Li Qingping didn't say more. Some things were better left lightly touched upon.

Besides, he believed Gao Neng had already understood the meaning behind his words.

Li Qingping left.

Gao Neng, however, wore a wry smile. 'I'd love to play it safe, but would the dumbass system's bullshit nature let me?'

'Playing it safe is impossible.'

'The only way is to make waves!'

'If I had to say the dumbass system was good, well, it was alright. At least the things it gave me were ridiculously overpowered. In just a few short days, I'd broken through the second human limit. My leveling speed was faster than a rocket.'

'But if I had to say it was bad...'

'Then it was a real fucking pain in the ass.'

Gao Neng didn't overthink it. His eyes began to scan his surroundings again, and when he was sure no one was watching, he quickly slipped out the main gate of the physical testing facility.

"Meow..."

A cat's cry sounded.

Then, a silver cat darted out from a corner.

"Gao Xiaomeng, I'm asking you one last time, can you really do anything?" Gao Neng picked Gao Xiaomeng up, still feeling a little uncertain.

"Meow meow meow..." Gao Xiaomeng put on an adorable face.

"I'm pinning all my hopes on you this time. When I'm testing my talent later, I need you to break the testing machine's power cord, understand?" Gao Neng instructed.

"Meow..."

"I'll buy you fish tonight!"

"Meow meow meow!"

"Can you speak human?"

"Meow meow meow!"

"..." Gao Neng really wanted to pet Gao Xiaomeng to death. But right now, he truly had no other options. He could only gamble on this.

According to Gao Xiaomeng's "specs," since she had eaten a liquid life form born from a "magnetic pile," she should have some sort of magnetic properties or special ability, right?

First, he'd have Gao Xiaomeng sever the power cord.

That way, his talent test results naturally wouldn't come out. As long as there were no results, his talents wouldn't be exposed, and he'd still have a chance to compete.

Gao Neng had pretty much figured it all out. When the time came, he would start cursing wildly and, unleashing his A-plus acting skills, throw a tantrum and be a complete nuisance. With the huge advantage from his physical test, even if his talent test was ultimately graded as "average," he would still be number one!

A perfect plan!

The key to its success was whether or not Gao Xiaomeng was reliable!

"Wow! What an adorable cat..." Just as he was thinking, a sweet, coquettish voice rang out. Then, Gao Neng saw Jin Lingling appear before him.

A hair flip, a hip sway, a delicate gasp—Jin Lingling's movements were perfectly fluid.

Her presentation was also rather special, right down to the artfully damp sheen of sweat on her chest, which gave Jin Lingling an aura of youthful vitality.

"..." said Gao Neng.

'Here we go again?'

'Is this Tactic Number Two?'

"I never thought Senior Gao Neng would be so caring, even raising a cat. Oh my, speaking of which, this physical test was so exhausting. After a whole morning, I'm covered in sweat..." Jin Lingling said, pinching the collar of her shirt and leaning toward Gao Neng, fanning herself repeatedly.

"MEOW!" Gao Xiaomeng's eyes went wide.

"So cute! Can I hold her?" Jin Lingling reached out to take the cat.

And then...

A "PFFT" sound was heard.

Gao Xiaomeng turned around and farted right in Jin Lingling's face.

"..."

The atmosphere instantly fell silent.

Jin Lingling's face turned beet red, her fists clenched tightly.

"Sorry, my cat ate sweet potatoes this morning. We'll be going now." Gao Neng was a bit speechless. Not daring to linger, he quickly left with Gao Xiaomeng.

"Senior Gao Neng!"

"..."

"Sister Lingling, you failed again?"

"Looks like Tactic Number Two wasn't very effective either... Could it be that Gao Neng doesn't even like the youthful type? That's impossible. Sister Lingling is the number one beauty of our girls' high school. What man can resist her charms?"

"I think... you could let me give it a try..." the short-haired girl said shyly.

"Get lost! I, Jin Lingling, will win him over! I will! I still have one last trick up my sleeve. If I can't get him with this one, I'll write my name, Jin Lingling, backward!" Jin Lingling roared.

...

Amid a clamor of heated shouts, the afternoon's talent test finally arrived.

However, because the talent testing machines were extremely expensive and precise, they were basically all shipped directly from the City of Hope. And with the sudden explosion in the number of students from the Forgotten Land signing up for the exam, there was a temporary shortage of machines.

Long lines quickly formed in front of the ten machines.

Gao Neng kept a low profile, queuing up in the middle of the seventh long line, surrounded by students from the girls' high school. Fiery gazes were fixed on him from all directions.

As for these kinds of stares...

He was already used to them.

Soon, the first test results came out.

"Iron Talent 15%, Copper Talent 10%... Unqualified."

"Waaaah..."

The announcement was accompanied by the sound of sobbing.

Then came several more failures.

The examinees' moods began to grow tense.

"Iron Talent 26%, Magnesium Talent 12%!" After testing eight people in a row, a hint of relief finally appeared on the Examiner's face.

"Wow, I'm qualified! I passed the 20% passing mark!" an excited voice cried out.

"Whoa, 26%?! That's amazing!"

"Yeah... I hope I can get that, too."

A wave of envious voices followed.

"Iron Talent 47%, others are all below 10%!" Another result was announced.

"It's Mao Shan!"

"Mao Shan from Fourth High! He actually has 47% Iron Talent! That's incredible! The lieutenant last time said he was over 50%. Mao Shan is almost at his level. He's definitely getting accepted now!"

"..."

"I, Mao Shan, will work even harder to shine for the Alliance!" Mao Shan patted his chest, his face full of pride. With a 47% talent, he was in a very stable position.

The other students looked at Mao Shan with even greater envy.

After all, a 47% Iron Talent alone, even without a second high-level talent, was already extremely good.

"He Haifan, Copper Talent 43%, Phosphorus Talent 35%!" For the first time, a smile appeared on the Examiner's face. Although his Iron Talent was below 10%, Copper and Phosphorus were dual talents stronger than Iron.

"Wow, dual talents!"

"And it's Copper and Phosphorus?!"

"I heard He Haifan's brother also tested for dual talents last year and got accepted. I can't believe He Haifan has dual talents too. Two champions from the same family!"

This time, the sounds of envy became extremely intense.

He Haifan held his head high.

He had been obscure all morning, but now he was finally in the spotlight. He, He Haifan, was a genius after all. Dual talents, plus his decent theory and combat scores, meant he had a good shot at a mid-tier Military University.

"Examinee number 0734, Gao Neng!" After a long wait, Gao Neng finally reached the front of the seventh line and announced his number.

"Gao Neng?" The Examiner looked up.

At the same time, over a thousand pairs of eyes all focused on him. Everyone was looking at Gao Neng, and at the silver cat perched on his shoulder.

(We got two new Helmsmen today, I'm so happy! About mass releases, hmm... there will be a mass release after the novel goes premium! If all goes well, that will be on January 1st. There's still over half a month of free Chapters left! Please keep the recommendation tickets coming!)