

# My Beast Is the 12-Winged Angel

## Chapter 26: Chapter 26: I Accept This Bet!

"The match is over! Chen Ziming wins!"

The referee's voice carried a sense of urgency, and before he finished speaking, he quickly waved for the medical team to enter.

On the stretcher, Shen Ruoxue's face was pale, with dried blood still at the corner of her mouth, as she was swiftly carried away from the blood-stained arena by the medical personnel.

"The finals will take place in an hour, please competitors make adjustments accordingly."

The referee hastily announced the schedule and quickly left the scene.

His silhouette seemed somewhat hasty.

The incident of Shen Ruoxue's Guardian Beast being publicly killed had already sparked strong discontent among the students.

At this moment, he must immediately report and handle this matter.

Meanwhile, in the stands.

Chen Yan was busy flattering Chen Shan.

"Brother Chen, Ziming's progress is incredibly swift! At this rate, breaking through to Extraordinary Level is just around the corner."

Chen Shan feigned modesty by waving his hand:

"He's still far off, only at Awakening Tier Eight."

Though he said this, the pride between his brows was unmistakable.

Xia Xiu watched the performance of the "Chen brothers" coldly and finally couldn't help speaking out:

"Vice Principal Chen, deliberately killing an opponent's Guardian Beast during an assessment should lead to disqualification according to the rules, right?"

Chen Yan heard Xia Xiu's words and immediately showed a troubled expression.

Clearly, he wasn't willing to follow the rules.

On the other side, Chen Shan hurriedly joined the conversation:

"My son made a grave mistake in a moment of carelessness, which led to this painful consequence, but rest assured, City Lord Xia..."

"We will fully compensate for the fellow student's losses!"

"City Lord Xia, it's inevitable for young people to have unexpected accidents during sparring..."

Xia Xiu's gaze turned colder.

What a "mistake"!

Publicly killing a Guardian Beast that had already lost the ability to resist, such blatant violence was casually dismissed as a "slip" in their words?

Are they treating him, the City Lord, as a fool?

Or treating the people of Lin Yuan City as fools?

Just then, the referee who had left earlier rushed back.

He respectfully greeted the three men:

"City Lord, Chairman Chen, Vice Principal."

Chen Yan lazily raised his eyelids:

"What is it?!"

The referee glanced around, his Adam's apple moved several times before he spoke with difficulty:

"It's like this... many students have raised... objections to the last match."

Chen Yan exchanged a meaningful glance with Chen Shan.

After a moment of contemplation, Chen Yan feigned realization and slapped his knee:

"Indeed, there were oversights in the previous assessment rules, leading to such... accidents."

"Here's what we'll do," he smoothed out non-existent creases in his clothes.

"For the next match, we will add two new rules:"

"First, Guardian Beasts are prohibited from attacking Beast Masters."

"Second, if a situation arises that could lead to the death of a Guardian Beast, the referee is authorized to intervene."

The referee opened his mouth but swallowed his words.

He wanted to say that the students were protesting not against the rules but Chen Ziming's blatant act of sadistic killing.

But seeing Chen Yan's sinister gaze, he ultimately bowed deeply:

"I'll announce it right away!"

When this evasive new rule was broadcasted, the audience seats instantly erupted in jeers.

"Is there a cover-up? Is this matter going to just be brushed aside like this?"

"What about Shen Ruoxue's injuries? What about her lost Guardian Beast?"

"We can't let the class monitor's matters be so easily settled, let's go demand an explanation from the Vice Principal!"

"Yes, it can't be settled like this, let's go demand an explanation!"

Shen Ruoxue's team members stood up with red eyes, fists clenched until white.

Yet just as they took a few steps forward...

"Stop!"

A voice, calm to the point of being terrifying, froze everyone in place.

"God Gu?"

The team members turned back, incredulous, only to find Gu Xing had somehow already appeared behind them.

The storm brewed in the boy's dark eyes, yet his voice was exceptionally gentle:

"There's no need to go; the school is clearly shielding Chen Ziming, going won't change anything."

"Are we just going to let it go like this?!"

Gu Xing slowly raised his eyelids, his gaze sweeping over the bloodstains left on the arena.

"It won't end like this! Rest assured, Chen Ziming will pay the price."

"I guarantee it!"

His voice carried an unprecedented seriousness!

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As the last grain of sand fell from the hourglass, the referee returned to the arena.

"The final assessment match begins now! Gu Xing versus Chen Ziming!"

Both figures leaped onto the arena almost simultaneously.

Gu Xing's gaze scrutinized the Enchanting Demon in Chen Ziming's arms.

Everything had started with this Enchanting Demon.

The Enchanting Demon twisted uneasily, its scarlet eyes darting, afraid to meet his gaze.

"What's wrong?" Chen Ziming deliberately tightened his hold on the Enchanting Demon.

"It's not very polite to stare at someone else's Guardian Beast."

He teasingly lifted the Enchanting Demon's chin:

"Even though this Enchanting Demon was summoned by you, don't forget, she now bears the Chen name!"

Gu Xing slowly shifted his gaze, locking onto the rich heir.

"This kind of Guardian Beast and a Beast Master like you are a perfect match!"

Chen Ziming's face darkened, yet he forced down his anger with a cold laugh:

"Gu Xing, on the arena it's all about strength, mere talk won't get you anywhere!"

Gu Xing remained silent.

Arguing with someone like him was a mere waste of breath.

However.

This new rule that had emerged...

Gu Xing's gaze slowly turned to Chen Yan sitting high on the platform.

This rule essentially helped Chen Ziming.

Guardian Beasts not allowed to attack Beast Masters? Ha...

No problem!

"Are both parties ready?"

The referee stood in the center of the arena, asking the two.

Gu Xing nodded slightly, only to see Chen Ziming suddenly raise his hand in signal.

The referee, helpless, could only let Chen Ziming speak.

Chen Ziming slowly stepped forward, eyes full of calculation.

"Gu Xing, don't you want to reclaim the Enchanting Demon that was taken from you?"

Gu Xing hesitated for a moment, his gaze falling upon Liu Li.

He understood...

It seemed the Chen family once again had their sights set on Liu Li!

"Why don't we add a wager to this match: the loser will terminate the contract with the Guardian Beast, how about it?"

"How's that? You wouldn't dare, would you?"

Chen Ziming pressed menacingly.

This was something Chen Shan had specifically instructed him before ascending the arena.

The talent of this Angel was at least Epic Level.

His level was about to reach Extraordinary Level, and he still needed a Guardian Beast!

Facing Chen Ziming's performance, Gu Xing couldn't help but laugh.

Truly laughable.

A Guardian Beast, initially a comrade, had become a wager.

He was about to refuse.

But unexpectedly...

"Alright, we accept!"

A crisp voice echoed across the arena.

Gu Xing turned his head, surprised.

The usually gentle and adorable little Angel now looked serious, her amber eyes filled with unprecedented battle intent.

"Master, please believe in me, I will not disappoint you!"

"Moreover... that traitor should indeed be judged by you."

Feeling the little one's resolute determination.

Gu Xing smiled.

Since his little Angel had spoken, as her Beast Master, he certainly couldn't back down.

He met Chen Ziming's challenging gaze firmly, speaking with precision:

"I'll take on this wager!"

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## **Chapter 27: Chapter 27: Unforgivable!**

"Good!"

As long as Gu Xing agrees to the wager, that Guardian Beast will surely be his.

Chen Ziming's face showed a confident smile, eager to snap his fingers.

A female secretary in professional attire immediately stepped onto the stage holding a gilded document, the large characters "Wager Agreement" glistening under the sunlight.

"Sign this, and no one can back out."

Chen Ziming's gaze towards Liu Li was filled with greed.

He's already had a taste of the Enchanting Demon, so what would it be like to taste this Angel?

Truly looking forward to it!

Gu Xing coldly scanned the document's content, a mocking smile tugging at the corner of his mouth.

Prepared so thoroughly?

Does this assume he'll surely lose in this competition?

Gu Xing's gaze swept over the Enchanting Demon.

Awakening Tier Eight! Is it really that powerful?

With this thought, Gu Xing hesitated no longer, waving his hand with a flourish, signing his name.

Immediately, the contract was respectfully handed over to the City Lord by the referee.

Xia Xiu toyed with the freshly received contract, his gaze flickering on the triumphant Chen Shan.

This fool might not even know, Gu Xing is a genius personally valued by Wei Yuan.

Although this young man's Level is just Awakened Tier Six, that Angel's aura...

Even a Guardian Beast of Awakened Tier Nine pales in comparison!

Additionally.

Xia Xiu's eyes flashed with amusement.

Just ten minutes ago, his communicator received a message.

Wei Yuan is not far from Lin Yuan City, and the purpose of his visit this time...

Seems related to Gu Xing!

If Wei Yuan, the Iron-blooded Commander, learns about these matters, it's likely the leading name of Lin Yuan City's foremost chamber of commerce might change hands.

"This wager is notarized by the City Lord's Mansion, and any violators will face the highest penalties!"

Upon hearing this, Chen Shan immediately relaxed his mind.

Originally, students engaging in private duels, especially with Guardian Beasts as stakes, was absolutely forbidden.

But now, with the City Lord of Lin Yuan City backing it, this matter is practically certain.

Even if Gu Xing wants to back out then, he won't have the chance.

Soon, the referee returned to the stage once again.

"The match begins!"

As the voice fell, Chen Ziming finally ceased pretending, his exuberant laughter echoed across the stage:

"Gu Xing, you dared to sign this wager agreement."

"Should I say you're confident in your abilities? Or just foolish?"

"Do you think a Guardian Beast of Awakened Tier Six can secure first place in this assessment? You're too naive!"

"My Enchanting Demon is Awakened Tier Eight!"

Before the words fell, a chilling aura burst forth.

The Enchanting Demon was surrounded by dark purple energy ripples, the pressure of Awakened Tier Eight sweeping across the field.

Meanwhile, students in the audience exploded:

"What? Awakened Tier Eight? Isn't that level a direct booking for first place in this assessment?"

"Oh my! How can Awakened Tier Six fight Awakened Tier Eight? Gu Xing might as well just give up directly."

"Finished! God Gu got tricked into signing a wager agreement, really finished!"

Chen Ziming reveled in the exclamations of the crowd, casually whistling.

"If you surrender now, offering up your Guardian Beast, you can still prevent my cute little Angel from getting hurt."

"After all, if such a beautiful Angel were to suffer scars, it wouldn't look good."

Saying this, he licked his lips suggestively.

Gu Xing's gaze turned completely cold.

Not only implicating the innocent Shen Ruoxue, but also harboring improper thoughts about Liu Li.

Chen Ziming has entirely crossed his bottom line.

"Liu Li," Gu Xing's voice was ominously calm.

"Deal with the Enchanting Demon, let it understand what it means to be a beast!"

Chen Ziming was just about to mock when his pupils suddenly contracted...

"Bang!"

A powerful punch slammed into the Enchanting Demon's abdomen, the speed so fast that it left no afterimage.

The Awakened Tier Eight Enchanting Demon knelt on the ground like a rag doll, crimson blood spilling from the corners of its mouth.

"Im...possible..."

The Enchanting Demon's pupils trembled intensely.

As a Spiritual Type Guardian Beast, it couldn't capture Liu Li's movement trajectory at all.

Isn't this Angel Awakened Tier Six?

Why is it so strong?!

"Boom!"

The second strike followed closely.

Liu Li's toes slammed down like the Judgement Hammer, the Enchanting Demon's head embedded deep into the stage, spiderweb-like cracks spreading outward.

With Liu Li's Strength Attribute exceeding 200 points, if Liu Li hadn't intentionally held back, this strike would be enough to kill the Enchanting Demon on the spot.

The entire venue fell silent.

Chen Ziming stared at this scene in stupefaction, his expression shifting from pride to shock, finally twisting into anger.

He fiercely kicked at the Enchanting Demon: "Trash! Get up for me!"

The Enchanting Demon tried to pull out its head, only to be met with its master's ferocious face.

"Trash! Use Skills for me!"

Chen Ziming's hysterical roar reverberated across the stage.

However.

The Enchanting Demon shook violently, sweat beading across its forehead.

Chen Ziming's words were already unclear to her....

Only having a Constitution of little more than 100 points, and having suffered two heavy blows from Liu Li.

It's safe to say, now she was as good as finished, with no more ability.

"Can't...hear me?!"

Chen Ziming's kick struck the Enchanting Demon's waist, only eliciting a weak groan.

And watching the maddened Chen Ziming, Gu Xing slowly approached, standing before him.

He gazed at the mortified pair, his voice icy:

"Chen Ziming, your prized Tier Eight Guardian Beast..."

"Seems like a trash!"

Chen Ziming whirled around, bloodshot eyes brimming with madness:

"What the hell did you say..."

"Bang!"

A heavy punch landed on his face, two bloodied teeth flew out.

"You don't seem to understand the situation yet?"

Chen Ziming staggered backward, incredulously touching his dented cheek.

This pampered young master was tasting blood for the first time.

"You dare..."

"Bang!"

The second punch followed closely, leaving Chen Ziming slumped on the ground.

After a moment's daze, he turned frenziedly towards the Enchanting Demon:

"Kill them! Kill them for me!"

At this point, he'd completely disregarded the rules.

His only thought was to send this person before him into Hell!

And the Enchanting Demon, under the enforced Contract, reluctantly raised its hand, intending to attack Gu Xing.

But Liu Li's speed was evidently faster...

"Boom!"

The silver Angel pressed its single hand down on the Enchanting Demon's head, slamming it into the stage.

Amidst the splattering rubble, the Enchanting Demon's screams were forcibly shoved back into its throat.

Liu Li's amber eyes flickered with anger, silvery wings fully unfolded.

This Guardian Beast dared to attack its own master.

Unforgivable!

Between her slender fingers, crimson-golden Holy Fire slowly formed.

"No... I beg you..."

The Enchanting Demon's pupils shrank violently, sensing that this wasn't ordinary fire.

But fire that could sear the soul directly!

Yet Liu Li's gaze showed no sign of wavering.

When the Enchanting Demon attempted to harm Gu Xing, it had already touched her reverse scale.

In the Enchanting Demon's fearful gaze, the crimson-golden flame slowly descended.

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### **Chapter 28: Chapter 28: Mei'Er Admits Her Mistakes...**

"Ah!!!"

The heart-wrenching scream of the Enchanting Demon echoed across the square.

This flame that directly targets the soul brings pain a thousand, ten thousand times greater than that of the flesh.

At this moment, the Enchanting Demon's entire body convulsed, twisting incessantly on the ground like a fish out of water.

She deluded herself into thinking she could alleviate the pain brought on by the flame through this means, but sadly...

It had no effect!

In the audience, everyone held their breath.

"Chen Ziming, who awakened Tier Eight... lost just like that?!"

"God Gu is too ruthless! Directly attacking the Beast Master! But watching it is so satisfying!"

"Serves him right! Someone like Chen Ziming should be taught a hard lesson!"

"God Gu, well done! Beat him to death!"

On the stage, Gu Xing's fists fell like raindrops.

The swelling on Chen Ziming's face was gradually replaced by fear.

When the tenth punch landed, he trembled as he wanted to admit defeat—

"Hmm! I..."

However.

Before he could make a sound, Gu Xing's iron grip clamped down on his jaw, knuckles sinking deep into flesh.

Then, a voice slowly entered his ear.

"Remember when Shen Ruoxue wanted to admit defeat then? Didn't you also refuse her?"

"Now it's your turn. Want to give up? It's not that easy!"

"The pain you inflicted upon Shen Ruoxue, I must return it to you several times over!"

This sentence, like a death sentence from the Grim Reaper, made Chen Ziming tremble violently.

He struggled desperately, his deformed jaw emitting a garbled plea:

"No... can't, the rules..."

Gu Xing sneered, the force in his hand increasing again.

"Indeed, there are rules. Guardian Beast cannot attack Beast Master, that's why... I am doing it myself."

"Crack!"

The tooth-aching sound of bone cracking was clear across the crowd.

Mind you, through that core, Gu Xing's Spiritual Power wasn't the only thing that increased.

Once the Beast Taming Space was constructed, Spiritual Power would provide a feedback.

All his Attributes have multiplied several times. Even compared with a Low Tier Guardian Beast, he's not inferior.

And Chen Ziming's body, hollowed by wine and lust, was like a toy in his hands.

Blood mixed with saliva oozed from Chen Ziming's disfigured mouth.

This imperious young master was scared!

The man before him wouldn't hold back on him in the slightest!

Seeing this man was about to strike again, his knees slammed heavily onto the ground, his forehead thumping against the bluestone with a dull sound.

At this moment, dignity and honor were thrown behind him.

He just wanted to live!

However.

Gu Xing's gaze remained cold as iron.

Chen Ziming's actions had no effect on him.

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Above the platform.

"Bang!"

Chen Shan slapped the armrest, crushing it, standing up with blood-red eyes.

The Summoning Array at his hand had just formed when Xia Xiu's cold voice poured over him like a basin of icy water:

"Chairman Chen, are you going to break this wager?"

Chen Shan's raised right hand froze in mid-air, his knuckles turning white from the exertion.

He clearly felt a powerful presence locking onto him.

If he dared to summon a Guardian Beast, he would be splattered with blood the next second.

Feeling the source of this aura, Chen Shan's old face flushed deep red.

"City Lord Xia, you..."

Xia Xiu tapped the armrest with his fingertip.

"Chairman Chen, you begged the City Lord's Mansion to notarize this wager, and now you're thinking of reneging?"

Upon saying this, Xia Xiu's Commander Level Beast Master's pressure emanated all over.

Chen Shan, just an Extraordinary High Tier, buckled under the direct pressure, his knees creaking under the weight.

He turned desperately to Chen Yan for help.

Feeling this gaze, Chen Yan rose stiffly:

"City Lord Xia, this is a formal examination, your intervention..."

"Intervention?!"

Each crisp tap of Xia Xiu's fingers on the armrest made Chen Yan's heart tremble.

"I, as the City Lord, am maintaining the fairness of the wager. Do you think there's a problem with what I'm doing?"

After Xia Xiu said that, the whole viewing platform fell silent enough that a pin could be heard.

During Shen Ruoxue's previous match, he as City Lord had no grounds to intervene.

But now...

Xia Xiu clutched the contract in his hand.

These two had delivered the reason right into his hands.

Moreover.

Gu Xing was a genius personally mentored by Wei Yuan.

Even if there hadn't been this wager today, Xia Xiu would still protect him to the end.

Under Xia Xiu's icy stare, Chen Yan felt as if needles were on his back, yet he had to speak:

"City... City Lord Xia, Ziming's status clearly indicates defeat, there's no need to continue with this examination, right?"

At this moment, Xia Xiu held the initiative, he calmly spoke:

"Did he admit defeat? Since he hasn't surrendered, the match continues!"

"Of course, if you object, you can talk to my Guardian Beast!"

His words hadn't settled when a flash of yellow light—a three-meter-tall Earth Shattering Bear—landed heavily on the platform, shaking the ground slightly.

The bear's amber eyes gleamed with maliciousness, its sharp claws carved deep grooves into the ground.

Chen Yan's just opened mouth snapped shut, sweat beads forming on his forehead.

And Chen Shan wanted to make one last attempt.

"City Lord Xia..."

"Enough!"

Xia Xiu suddenly roared, smashing the mahogany table before him with one hand.

The Earth Shattering Bear sensed its master's intent, and its gaze at the two grew increasingly dangerous.

"Today, I make it clear, Gu Xing, as long as he operates within reasonable rules, even if the heavens break, I'll bear it!"

"An Awakened Tier Six able to render an Awakening Eight like Chen Ziming powerless, such a genius, why shouldn't I protect him?"

"If you want to interfere... then beat me and we'll talk!"

Facing Xia Xiu's determined stance, Chen Yan pulled on Chen Shan's sleeve, they could only swallow their grievances.

Xia Xiu swept his cold gaze over them, then withdrew his pressure.

"Since there's no objection, watch this match properly."

Both were incredibly aggrieved but could only focus their gaze on the stage.

And at this moment on the stage.

The Enchanting Demon's screams intertwined with Chen Ziming's wails.

Under the burn of the Holy Flame, the Enchanting Demon's once enchanting body turned hideous.

She struggled to crawl to Gu Xing's feet, her charred fingertips trembling as she clasped his boot:

"Ma... master..."

Her voice was hoarse, not human-like, "Mei'Er has erred... please..."

Gu Xing looked down, his cold gaze falling upon the Enchanting Demon's face, burned to raw and bleeding.

Those eyes, once full of scheming, now only held abject pleading.

Gu Xing heartlessly withdrew his foot.

Such a wretch still wants to follow him?

Dream on!

"Liu Li! She still has the strength to talk, seems like it's not enough!"

Liu Li nodded firmly at his words.

This Guardian Beast was not worth her pity.

She folded her hands, crimson-gold flames surged, engulfing the Enchanting Demon into a human-shaped pillar of fire.

"Ah—!!!"

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## **Chapter 29: Chapter 29: Wei Yuan Arrives!**

In the throes of extreme agony, the enchanting demon finally couldn't hold on and completely lost consciousness.

Seeing this, Gu Xing gave Liu Li a knowing glance.

The little angel understood and immediately withdrew the Red Flame covering the enchanting demon's body.

After all, this was under the watchful eyes of the public; if he truly killed this enchanting demon in front of everyone, it would inevitably draw criticism.

Moreover...

To simply destroy an Epic-level Enchanting Demon like this would be... too much of a waste!

He looked down at the unconscious enchanting demon, pondering slightly.

As per the gambling agreement, Chen Ziming had lost completely, so the right to handle this enchanting demon naturally fell into his hands.

Take back the Guardian Beast that once betrayed him?

He had no such perverse interest!

However...

Because of his involvement, Shen Ruoxue had lost her Guardian Beast.

And now... isn't this the perfect chance to make amends?

Although this enchanting demon had malintent, its talent was still considered decent.

If Shen Ruoxue signs a "Servant Contract" with it, not only can she compensate for her loss, but it will also ensure this enchanting demon dares not harbor any impure thoughts again.

Ordinary Beast Taming Contracts stress equality and mutual assistance, but Servant Contracts are entirely different.

Once signed, the Guardian Beast's life, soul, and even thoughts will be entirely under the master's control.

Although such contracts have been banned, given this enchanting demon's special situation...

Xia Xiu probably won't reject it!

After deciding the fate of the enchanting demon, Gu Xing's gaze returned to Chen Ziming.

At this moment, Chen Ziming still lay prostrate on the ground, his forehead pressed against the rough surface of the arena, hoarsely pleading:

"Gu... Brother Gu... I beg you to spare me..."

Gu Xing's eyes darkened.

He vowed to repay a multiple of the debt, and he must fulfill that vow!

From the team members of Shen Ruoxue, he had just learned of the entire situation.

Just because Shen Ruoxue delayed him for a few minutes, Chen Ziming had lashed out so poisonously against her.

Gu Xing stepped forward slowly, his boots making a muffled sound on the arena.

"It's time to end this!"

Tormenting wasn't his intention; the previous punishment had already vented enough anger.

Gu Xing looked down at the trembling Chen Ziming.

"The debts between you and me are settled. Next... is the debt you owe Shen Ruoxue."

"Of course—" He flexed his wrist, "She can't settle it personally, so I'll do it on her behalf."

Chen Ziming jerked his head up, fear flashing in his eyes.

"You broke one of her legs... I'll break your limbs!"

Before the words could fully land, four crisp bone-breaking sounds rang in succession.

"Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack!"

The intense pain hit like a tidal wave; Chen Ziming couldn't even scream before flipping his eyes and fainting.

His limbs twisted at odd angles, resembling a disassembled marionette.

The onlookers collectively gasped at the sight.

"Gu... God Gu, this is too cruel! He actually disabled Chen Ziming's limbs in public! Isn't he afraid of the Chen Family's revenge?"

"Open your eyes and look... Chen Shan has been sitting in place the whole time, so evidently the City Lord has intervened."

"That's right, if the City Lord hadn't intervened, the referee would have stopped it long ago, not waiting until now."

At the edge of the arena, the referee stumbled suddenly.

The terrifying energy locking him completely finally dissipated.

Still shaken, he glanced at Xia Xiu on the high platform, who was meditating, and loudly announced:

"In this match, Gu Xing wins!"

The entire square fell silent briefly, then erupted in thunderous cheers.

In stark contrast was the distinguished seats on the high platform.

Chen Shan's fingers dug deeply into the armrest, creating five marks on the solid wood structure.

His son had been publicly crippled, and yet he couldn't move a single finger.

Utterly egregious!!

Chen Shan's eyes turned blood red, fury bubbling within his chest.

Seeing the match was over, Xia Xiu spoke leisurely:

"Vice Principal Chen, it should be time to announce Gu Xing as this year's exam champion!"

Smooth as his voice was, it carried a sharp warning.

If they still couldn't see the situation clearly, he wouldn't mind helping make Lin Yuan City a little less bustling by removing a chamber of commerce president and vice principal.

However.

Chen Shan suddenly turned his head, blood vessels visible in his eyes:

"City Lord Xia, you think you can protect him like this?"

"Oh?"

Xia Xiu's eyes turned cold, his aura surging like a deep ocean.

A city lord like himself being repeatedly challenged by Chen Shan, a High-Tier Beast Master, even with his cultivation, ignited anger in his heart.

Yet, Chen Shan had already lost his reason completely.

His only son publicly crippled, his eyes showed nothing but a dangerously insane persistence.

"Gu Xing wasn't qualified to compete at all! He was over half an hour late, disqualifying him according to the rules!"

"Those are the Longxia Regulations; even as City Lord, you can't change the fact that Gu Xing is disqualified."

Xia Xiu furrowed his brow; after verifying the information with his attendant, his expression turned solemn.

He indeed overlooked this point...

Upon arriving and seeing Gu Xing already in the arena, he hadn't delved into the qualification issue.

He hadn't anticipated this before!

Now it's troublesome.

Chen Yan reacted swiftly, swiftly adding:

"City Lord Xia, the rules are the rules. Even an SSS-Class genius can't override them."

"Therefore, Gu Xing's exam qualification must be canceled!"

Xia Xiu found himself in a dilemma.

This was something that could have been small or big.

The school could have simply overlooked it and let it slide.

But now, Chen Shan and his son clung stubbornly to the "Longxia Regulations," elevating a simple tardiness issue to a matter of national law.

Even as the City Lord of Lin Yuan City, he couldn't have special privileges.

Trouble!

The delay in announcing the championship results gradually stirred unrest on site.

"What's happening? God Gu clearly won the match, why haven't they announced the result yet?"

"Could something have gone wrong? God Gu followed the rules throughout!"

"Wait... Was God Gu late before the start?"

In the center of the ring, Gu Xing furrowed his brow slightly.

In this world surrounded by exotic beasts, Longxia Country is under wartime management regulations, with rules reigning supreme.

That's why he followed every rule during the match, leaving no one any grounds for complaint.

But now it seems...

He glanced up at the high platform, fixing his gaze on Chen Shan's distorted smile.

After a brief thought, he understood what went wrong.

But...

Gu Xing's lips curled into a cold smile.

Even if he was truly disqualified, so what?

With Liu Li's strength, special recruitment channels, military recommendations...

There are plenty of avenues to enter a top academy!

Just a bit more hassle is all.

On the high platform, Chen Yan was rising slowly, deliberately adjusting his elegant cuffs.

His face bore a victorious smile as he began to speak:

"After our discussion..."

He intentionally elongated his speech, drawing all eyes.

"Candidate Gu Xing is disqualified for severe tardiness!"

Before the last word landed, a piercing sound broke through the sky.

Everyone looked up to see a gigantic bird with a wingspan of over thirty meters tearing through the clouds, casting a shadow over the entire square.

"How dare you!"

A thunderous roar erupted from the sky.

"I want to see who dares cancel the college entrance qualification of a First-class Honor Medal recipient!"

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### **Chapter 30: Chapter 30: What the Hell Are You?!**

Before the voice fell, Wei Yuan's figure appeared like a phantom in front of everyone.

The aura of a Monarch Level expert instantly enveloped the entire square, freezing the air.

Seeing the newcomer.

Chen Yan's pupils shrank abruptly, and beads of sweat broke out on his forehead.

This person is the head of the Southern Military Region.

He may ignore Xia Xiu, but he definitely doesn't dare to cause trouble in front of Wei Yuan.

"Sir..." Chen Yan hurriedly stepped forward, bowing so deeply he was almost folded in half, "Why did you personally..."

Wei Yuan glanced at him faintly and walked straight to Xia Xiu:

"Xia Xiu, tell me what's going on!"

At this moment.

Xia Xiu was digesting the information in Wei Yuan's previous statement.

This is only awarded to those who have made great contributions to Longxia Country!

You must know that he has been in the military for thirty years, and he has only barely received a Second-class Honor Medal.

But Gu Xing...

How old is he?!

Suppressing the shock in his heart, he began to recount the origin of what happened on the scene.

And with each sentence he spoke, Wei Yuan's face grew darker.

"Snatching Guardian Beast? Harboring fraud?"

Thunder was already brewing in his eyes.

When he heard that the Chen father and son wanted to cancel Gu Xing's qualifications, Wei Yuan suddenly erupted with terrifying killing intent.

Not long ago, he had just learned from Qin Tian and Ying Bing that the entire Abyssal Trial was passed almost entirely due to Gu Xing's efforts.

For this reason, he hurriedly finished his military duties to come personally and commend this young hero.

But now...

The hero is being humiliated!

"You... want to cancel Gu Xing's college entrance exam qualifications?!"

Wei Yuan's voice was like Nine Netherworld Ice, with each word carrying piercing murderous intent.

"Thud!"

Chen Yan's knees slammed heavily on the ground, and cold sweat poured down from his forehead like rain.

"Wei... Wei Head!" His voice trembled, "We really didn't know Gu Xing is a First-class Medal recipient! This... this is just following regulations!"

But noticing Wei Yuan's displeased look, he hurriedly changed his tune:

"Since the situation is special, naturally we need special arrangements! Gu Xing's qualification for assessment will be restored immediately!"

At this moment, Chen Yan dared not have a single stray thought.

After all, Wei Yuan's fame resounded throughout the Southern region.

Although he appeared gentle and elegant on the surface, his methods were extremely decisive and ruthless.

If not for this, he wouldn't have been able to become.

However.

Chen Shan was still unwilling.

So, he braced himself and spoke:

"Wei Head!..."

But upon hearing this, Chen Yan immediately turned his gaze away in fear.

Chen Shan had stayed in Lin Yuan City for too long, living within the rules for many years.

"Boom!"

A whip-like kick exploded like thunder; Chen Shan's entire body flew sideways like a torn sack, slamming heavily in the center of the ring, and he passed out on the spot.

Seeing Chen Shan's miserable state, Chen Yan's body went limp, almost collapsing to the ground.

Wei Yuan's gaze returned to Chen Yan, "You know what to do, right?"

"Wei... Wei Head, I... I understand!"

Chen Yan's voice trembled, forcing himself to stand up and announce:

"The champion of this assessment is — Gu Xing!"

The entire venue instantly fell into an eerie silence, followed by deafening cheers.

Gu Xing, with Awakened Tier Six, defeated Awakening Tier Eight to claim first place in the competition, but he was disqualified.

Then the Southern Military Region's leader personally arrived, and the situation reversed again.

Today was simply too exciting for these people.

Unlike others' excitement, Chen Yan felt as if he had fallen into an ice cave.

He didn't know what kind of fate awaited him next!

However.

Wei Yuan didn't even glance at him, turning to walk towards the ring.

Just when he thought he had escaped a disaster.

Wei Yuan's voice slowly came:

"Someone like you doesn't deserve to teach and educate people. Submit your resignation to the military department yourself, report to the Vanguard Team tomorrow!"

This sentence struck like a thunderbolt on Chen Yan's head.

The Vanguard Team!

Also known as Cannon Fodder Camp!

Specially accommodates serious offenders and derelict military officers, with a death rate as high as seventy percent!

Chen Yan's face was as pale as paper, yet he didn't dare utter a single "no."

"Thank... thank Wei Head for your mercy; I'll report tomorrow."

His voice was hoarse, instantly aging ten years.

Wei Yuan lightly nodded.

If not for the old principal's face, with his temper, he would have slapped this scoundrel dead on the spot.

Soon, Wei Yuan reached the top of the ring.

A smile instantly appeared on his face.

"Student Gu Xing, thank you; you've helped Longxia solve a deep concern."

Gu Xing still felt a bit bewildered at this moment.

After all, just now, he was planning to enter the university through military recommendation.

Unexpectedly, in just an instant, the situation reversed.

Quickly recovering, he hurriedly spoke:

"Wei Head, why have you come to Lin Yuan City again? Is there a problem with the trial?"

"Good boy, hearing your tone, I can't come to Lin Yuan City for other matters?"

Wei Yuan intentionally kept a straight face.

"No, no!" Gu Xing quickly waved his hands.

With his current identity, how could he disdain Wei Yuan?

Seeing Gu Xing's appearance, Wei Yuan laughed and tossed out an item.

"You ran off too quickly; you even forgot to take your thing. I've brought it to you."

Gu Xing hastily reached out to catch it.

[Light Crystal: Contains extreme Light Attribute power]

Seeing this palm-sized Light Crystal, Gu Xing finally realized.

His purpose in participating in the trial was for this... yet he finished the trial and left too quickly, causing him to forget about it.

"Thank you, Wei Head." Gu Xing sincerely expressed his gratitude.

"Why be polite to me," Wei Yuan laughed heartily, suddenly changing the topic, "By the way, after graduation, are you interested in developing in our military region?"

His visit to Lin Yuan City this time had one purpose to thank Gu Xing for his contributions.

As for the other purpose, it was to pull this genius into the Southern Military Region ahead of time.

If he waited until Gu Xing showed his prowess in university, his competitors would be numerous.

Gu Xing was stunned upon hearing this.

He hadn't even entered college, and this head was already scheduling for four years later?

"Wei Head, my college entrance exam hasn't even ended... Isn't it too early to talk about this?"

"Early what? With your ability, isn't being the top scorer in the college entrance exam a certainty? Young people should plan early!"

Looking at Wei Yuan's serious expression, the corners of Gu Xing's mouth slightly twitched.

Four years is long enough for countless changes; who can say for sure what the future holds?

"I'm really sorry, Wei Head, but I truly don't have plans in this area now."

Seeing Gu Xing's resolute attitude, Wei Yuan had to settle for the second-best option:

"Then, if you ever consider joining the military, you must prioritize our Southern Military Region!"

"Certainly."

Only then did Wei Yuan show a satisfied smile.

Initially, he didn't think he could succeed; now, this result was already very good.

Afterward, Wei Yuan pointed towards the Chen father and son, who were lying like dead dogs:

"What do you want to do with them?"

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