

## Permanent Martial Arts

### #Chapter 21 - Purchasing Martial Arts - Read Permanent Martial Arts Chapter 21 - Purchasing Martial Arts

#### **Chapter 21: Purchasing Martial Arts**

The two of them quickly returned to the Myriad Academy. Lin Feng immediately turned in his mission.

“Mission accomplished. Obtained 55 mission points. Also, the commissioner of the mission added 20 points to the mission. You have obtained a total of 75 points.”

Lin Feng had obtained 75 points with just one mission. Beside him, Zhang Qiji’s eyes almost popped out. Although he was heir to a magnate, and it wasn’t like he had never seen this much money before, for a student to obtain about 75 million in just three days was simply faster than robbery.

“No wonder everyone wants to become a martial artist. A high-level martial artist’s ability to make money is already so terrifying, let alone those inhuman experts who broke the genetic lock.”

Zhang Qiji couldn’t become an inhuman expert himself, but he was on good terms with Lin Feng. In his opinion, Lin Feng had a very good chance of breaking the genetic lock in the future and becoming inhuman.

Lin Feng wasn’t too overjoyed. He had 11 points initially, and he attained another 75 points now, which gave a total of 86 points.

Although this number of points was already a lot, there was still a big gap from exchanging for 100 points for the first level of Nonuple Body Tempering. If he were to just do ordinary missions, he would probably have to do five or six more. Moreover, it would take too long. Time was exactly what Lin Feng lacked now. He had to grasp every moment and absolutely could not afford to squander them recklessly.

Seeing that Lin Feng seemed a little unhappy and was frowning, Zhang Qiji asked, “Brother Feng, what’s wrong? Aren’t you happy after getting so many points?”

Actually, this was a lucky occurrence. It would be very difficult for Lin Feng to encounter another mission like this.

“It’s not that I’m unhappy. I want to exchange for a martial art, but I’m some points short.”

Lin Feng told the truth and didn’t conceal things.

“What kind of martial arts is so expensive?”

“Level One of Nonuple Body Tempering.”

Zhang Qiji immediately began looking it up. When he saw the introduction of Nonuple Body Tempering, he was stunned completely speechless.

“A martial art worth 100 points, and this is just the first level. Tsk tsk, the Invincible Fist Sage is getting money even easier than robbing it.”

Zhang Qiji shook his head, but he still asked, “Brother Feng, how many points are you missing?”

“I’m missing fourteen points.”

Lin Feng looked at Zhang Qiji in confusion. Could Zhang Qiji have a solution?

“Only 14 points?”

Zhang Qiji’s expression relaxed. Then, he smiled and said, “Brother Feng, there’s no need to worry. I still have 20 points. My family gave them to me to spend in the Myriad Academy. I’m just idling around in the Myriad Academy, so this many points are wasted on me. I’ll transfer 15 points to you. You can buy the first level of Nonuple Body Tempering now.”

Lin Feng was a little moved. Fifteen points was not a small amount. That was equivalent to 15 million yuan. Although Zhang Qiji spoke of it casually, even Zhang Qiji’s family couldn’t possibly give him too much every month—a few points at most.

It was very likely that the money was Zhang Qiji’s personal savings. After all, as a rich heir, it wasn’t unusual for him to possess such an amount.

“Qiji, thank you.”

Lin Feng took a deep breath and stared intently at Zhang Qiji. He did not refuse. He really needed the points at the moment.

“Haha, Brother Feng, you have an immensely bright future ahead of you. You can just protect me in the academy in the future. With Brother Feng protecting me, I’d be able to do as I please.”

The two looked at each other and smiled. Then, Zhang Qiji quickly transferred 15 points to Lin Feng.

After the points were transferred, Zhang Qiji bade farewell and left. He had to return to his room for some proper sleep. He didn't get much rest for the past two days at the Bai family either.

Lin Feng entered the online shop of the Myriad Academy directly and quickly found the first level of Nonuple Body Tempering. With the 15 points from Zhang Qiji, Lin Feng now had 101 points, enough to purchase the first level of Nonuple Body Tempering.

“Purchase!”

Lin Feng immediately purchased the first level of Nonuple Body Tempering. Instantly, his 100 points disappeared. Moreover, after purchasing it, he could see the number of purchases below.

“3,601 times? In other words, 3,600 people had already bought Nonuple Body Tempering before me?”

Lin Feng was a little surprised, but on deeper thought, this wasn't too unexpected. No matter how expensive Nonuple Body Tempering was, it couldn't conceal the fact that it was a martial art created by a Sage. Just this aspect alone was enough to tempt many people.

However, with so many buyers, not everyone would be able to master it.

“Beep. The first layer of Nonuple Body Tempering you purchased has been sent to your personal mailbox. Please check it.”

Lin Feng immediately opened his personal mailbox in the Myriad Academy. The mnemonic for Nonuple Body Tempering Level One was added to it. It was even accompanied by images. There were actually both text and images.

However, there were also some reminders. For example, the first level of Nonuple Body Tempering was limited for the buyer's own practice only. Without the permission of the Invincible Fist Sage, it could not be privately imparted, let alone circulated.

Otherwise, once it was verified, the offender would have to suffer the wrath of a Sage.

No one would be so foolish as to offend a Sage. It was also because of this that almost all of the profound martial arts in the three top academies were not circulated.

Having obtained Nonuple Body Tempering, Lin Feng immediately began to practice.

The Nonuple Body Tempering was different from the Wild Bovine's Might. It wasn't about sensing the true intent or practicing specific moves, but finding the "consciousness" within one's body, and understanding every inch of muscles and tendons through the "consciousness".

This was the only way to control the strength in one's entire body, and proceed with the next step of practice.

"Consciousness?"

Lin Feng ran into some difficulty. In reality, Lin Feng was not the only one who ran into difficulty. All martial artists who practiced the Nonuple Body Tempering would run into difficulties. Most of the martial artists were stuck at this stage. They could not find their own "consciousness" at all, and naturally could not master Nonuple Body Tempering.

Hence, although there seemed to be a lot of people practicing the first level of Nonuple Body Tempering with 3,600 purchases, there were very few who could actually master it. Lin Feng could even be certain that the number of purchases for the second level of Nonuple Body Tempering would definitely be greatly reduced. After all, if one could not even master the first level, why would they purchase the second level?

Lin Feng was not discouraged. Instead, he prepared to make an attempt according to the mnemonic of Nonuple Body Tempering.

First, he had to close his eyes, calm his emotions, and concentrate on finding his "consciousness" within his mind.

As Lin Feng followed the instructions in the mnemonic and gradually focused his attention, his thoughts began to wander. It was as if he had flown out of his room and into the wilderness, transforming into a wild bovine that was galloping recklessly in the wilderness.

Lin Feng was completely immersed in this wonderful feeling. This was the Wild Bovine's True Intent. He had experienced it before. However, there seemed to be something different this time. Following the mnemonic of Nonuple Body Tempering, it felt very easy for him to transform into the Wild Bovine this time.

Moreover, as the Wild Bovine continued to run, it actually encountered a Unicorn. This was the first time Lin Feng had "dreamed" of a Unicorn. The feeling was very real. The Wild Bovine and the Unicorn seemed to hold a deep enmity for each other the moment they met, and began to fight in a frenzy.

After an unknown amount of time, the Wild Bovine and the Unicorn suddenly disappeared simultaneously, and Lin Feng jolted awake from the darkness.

## Chapter 22: Absolute Mastery

“Consciousness... Is this consciousness?”

Lin Feng felt that something was wrong. How could his consciousness be the Wild Bovine and the Unicorn?

“Although I’ve fused with the Wild Bovine genes and the Unicorn genes, I’ve only fused with them. My genes are the dominant ones. Therefore, it’s impossible for me to become a Wild Bovine or a Unicorn. I’m me!”

Lin Feng did not believe that the Wild Bovine and the Unicorn were his consciousness. Otherwise, why did he not feel any changes in his body? According to what’s stated in Nonuple Body Tempering, once he found his “consciousness”, he could almost feel every inch of his flesh, tendons and bones, and even “hear” the sound of blood flowing through his veins.

That was absolute mastery over his body! Lin Feng did not feel that way now, so he had not found his “consciousness”.

It was already night time, but Lin Feng was not discouraged. He did not even stop to eat. He closed his eyes again to search for his “consciousness” again.

Gradually, Lin Feng seemed to have transformed into a Wild Bovine one moment, and a Unicorn the next. His aura slowly became ferocious and savage, gradually emitting an aura that belonged only on dire beasts.

Fortunately, Lin Feng was the only one in the dormitory, or it would definitely cause other people to panic.

Not only Lin Feng’s aura but even his expression turned sinister. In reality, Lin Feng’s situation was very dangerous. He had used the genetic fusion device to fuse his genes, but he had never been able to completely subdue the Wild Bovine genes and the Unicorn genes. The Unicorn genes in particular were dormant deep within Lin Feng’s body.

If he continued to fuse with the genes of other dire beasts in the future, the greatest possibility for Lin Feng wasn’t breaking the genetic lock, but having his genes transform completely into the genes of dire beasts, turning him into a monster.

The more Lin Feng thought about it, the more he found it terrifying. He felt that he had indeed made the right decision by buying Nonuple Body Tempering. At the very least, it allowed him to clearly see just how terrifying the hidden dangers within his body were.

Once, twice, thrice...

Lin Feng lost count of the number of attempts. He had been trying his best to find his “consciousness”, but never succeeded. It was as if his consciousness had already disappeared, leaving only the consciousnesses of the Wild Bovine and Unicorn.

However, Lin Feng was not discouraged. He tried again and again. In his trance, he seemed to have returned to his childhood, to his home, where his brothers, his sister, and his family were. In their anticipatory gazes, Lin Feng “saw” the little boy lying on the sickbed.

The boy was so helpless, so fragile, looking as if he could die at any moment.

“Doctor, you must cure Feng’er at all costs.”

This was the voice of his father, Lin Xiong.

“Feng’er, you’ll definitely get better. Don’t give up.”

This was the voice of his gentle mother, Luo Xiuting.

“Third brother, be strong. The whole family is watching you.”

“Third brother, I bought you your favorite toy race car. We’ll race together after you recover. Let’s see whose car is faster.”

They were his eldest brother Lin Yong and his second brother Lin Hai.

“Brother, stop sleeping. You have to get better...”

His sister tugged at his hand and kept shaking it.

Lin Feng had vaguely forgotten about this matter, but now that he recalled it, this was a scene that had been engraved in the depths of his memories and would never be forgotten.

Lin Feng had almost died when he was 11 years old. His Atypical Organ Failure had reached a critical stage. In the end, under the relentless efforts of his family, Lin Feng did not give up on treatment and miraculously survived.

“This is me, I am Lin Feng!”

Lin Feng bellowed, and the scene around him instantly shattered. At the same time, he seemed to have transformed into a Wild Bovine and Unicorn, as well as the sickly yet determined little boy on the bed.

After what seemed like an eternity, the Wild Bovine and the Unicorn disappeared, leaving only the sickly boy behind. He stood up from the bed with determination.

*Boom.*

Lin Feng opened his eyes, and the image in his mind instantly vanished.

The night was still dark, the surroundings extremely peaceful, but Lin Feng's mind was not calm.

"What consciousness actually means is looking for your true self!"

Lin Feng muttered under his breath. He understood everything now. The Nonuple Body Tempering required finding the true "self". Completely mastering one's own consciousness allowed one to master his own body.

With a thought, Lin Feng could hear blood rushing through his veins, surging like waves in a river, and emitting powerful energy. He could feel that every inch of his flesh contained explosive power. Whether it was the power of the Wild Bovine genes, the power of the Unicorn, or Lin Feng's own power, all of them had become a power that Lin Feng could control. This was the power that belonged solely to Lin Feng!

At this moment, without instrument testing, Lin Feng knew that he could unleash more than four tons of strength. He had completely grasped the power of the Wild Bovine genes and the Unicorn genes. This was absolute control over his body!

Lin Feng then pulled out the genetic fusion device to check his body data.

Physique: 19.56

Strength: 18.85

Agility: 11.34

"Skills: Basic Fist Technique (Proficient, can be improved to adept through continuous practice), Wild Bovine's Might (Mastered, comprehended Wild Bovine's True Intent)

Genetic Fusion: Wild Bovine genes (100% fusion, complete fusion), Unicorn genes (100% fusion, complete fusion)

Genetic Capacity: 16%

There were no changes to the data of his body, but Lin Feng had truly been reborn. He could truly be considered a humanoid dire beast now, and the powers within his body had completely merged into one.

If he were to meet Long Weiping again now, Lin Feng would be able to crush Long Weiping with a single punch. This had nothing to do with the profoundness of martial arts. It was just pure, crushing strength.

However, it was precisely because Lin Feng had found his own consciousness that he could clearly feel that his internal organs were constantly failing, and the process was even accelerating.

Even his cells were gradually losing their vitality. This was a loss of life force that could not be reversed unless the genes were restructured.

“Looks like my condition has worsened. Originally, the doctor judged that I still have three years left to live. But at the current rate of organ failure, I’m afraid that I will die from complete organ failure in two and a half years, or even sooner.”

Lin Feng felt a sense of urgency. How cruel was it to be able to clearly sense his life force draining away little by little, and watch himself approach death little by little?

However, Lin Feng had to endure it. He had to be strong because he knew very well that only he could save himself.

Finding his own consciousness was only the first step of Nonuple Body Tempering. Of course, it was the crucial step, but there was still a gap before he could truly master Nonuple Body Tempering.

The true reason Nonuple Body Tempering could increase attack power by one fold, or even more, was the Spiral Force! The first level of Nonuple Body Tempering required one to summon a Spiral Force, which was a force unique to Nonuple Body Tempering.

However, it was very difficult to condense the Spiral Force. Even searching for one’s own consciousness and mastering all the power in one’s body was merely laying the foundation for summoning the Spiral Force.

Even though it was already late at night, Lin Feng was still full of vigor and energy. So he didn’t rest. Instead, he continued working and attempted to summon the Spiral Force.

## **Chapter 23: Spiral Force**

Strictly speaking, the Spiral Force was not even a kind of “real” force. This was because there was no so-called “force” at the level of a professional martial artist.

Professional martial artists all relied on their own physique, and fought purely with the strength of their physical body. And profound martial techniques were techniques that allowed the strength of their entire body to burst in a special way to give rise to obvious effects.

Although martial artists did not use much force, it was not impossible to practice the Spiral Force. On the contrary, the principle of this Spiral Force could be applied both in theory and in practice.

The key lay in one of the foundations of Nonuple Body Tempering, mastery over the entire body!

By mastering the entire body and then controlling the power of the entire body, a special method of exerting force is formed. This was actually the Spiral Force. In Nonuple Body Tempering, this special method of force exertion could summon the Spiral Force.

One could not see it with the naked eye. However, one could clearly sense it, as if it were real.

“Spiral Force?”

Lin Feng understood the principle of the Nonuple Body Tempering Spiral Force. Only by summoning a Spiral Force could the first level of the Nonuple Body Tempering be mastered.

Hence, Lin Feng began to attempt to summon the Spiral Force step by step according to the steps in Nonuple Body Tempering. Although he could master all the power in his body, it was actually very difficult to summon the invisible force into a spiral shape and unleash it in a burst. Moreover, it would damage his body if he wasn’t careful.

Normally, a martial artist would need to recuperate for around half a month if their body was damaged. However, Lin Feng’s physique was close to 20 times that of an ordinary person. In terms of physique, Lin Feng did not think that many professional martial artists could compare to him. Even an ordinary Grade Nine professional martial artist could only exert up to two tons of strength.

Although Lin Feng had not tested his full strength, he could estimate that he could easily exert more than four tons of strength just with his physical strength, which was far stronger than an ordinary Grade Nine professional warrior.

Of course, this did not mean that Lin Feng was invincible. In fact, among ordinary professional martial artists, even a Grade Nine professional martial artist would not be able to break the genetic lock in their entire life. Those who were able to do so all had outstanding physiques, which were even twice or thrice that of ordinary Grade Nine professional martial artists.

There were undoubtedly very few of such martial artists. Only they had a sliver of hope of breaking the genetic lock and becoming inhuman. And with Lin Feng’s current physique, he had naturally become one of these few outstanding martial artists.

Moreover, in the future, Lin Feng could even continue to integrate the genes of dire beasts, and constantly improve his physical fitness to surpass all professional martial artists!

“Ugh.”

Lin Feng suddenly felt a pain in his body, and then a trace of blood seeped out from the corner of his mouth. He had been injured just by attempting to summon the Spiral Force for the first time.

But very soon, he felt that the cells in his body were regenerating rapidly. The injuries he had just suffered were recovering at an almost visible speed.

This was the benefit of having an extraordinarily strong physique. In the past, Lin Feng did not even know the use of his extraordinary physique. It was only after he found his own consciousness and completely mastered his body that he understood how formidable an extraordinary physique was.

This was an attribute that was even more daunting than Lin Feng's terrifying strength. With this extraordinary physique, Lin Feng could withstand attacks of incredible power, and possessed astonishing recovery speed and endurance. Just like now, he had failed to summon the Spiral Force, which would require ordinary people to recuperate for at least half a month. As for him? In just a short while, perhaps three or five minutes, his injuries had basically recovered.

A terrifying physique and a terrifying restorative ability!

However, this also gave Lin Feng an unparalleled advantage in practicing Nonuple Body Tempering. He could try to summon the Spiral Force again and again. If he failed once, he could try it again; if he failed twice, he could try it for a third time; if he failed thrice, then he could try it for a fourth time.

He could do it ten times, a hundred times, or even a thousand times. Lin Feng did not believe that he would never be able to summon the Spiral Force.

Reality proved that trying for hundreds of times wasn't necessary after all. Spiral Force was indeed very difficult. However, after Lin Feng attempted it for thirty times, his body finally shook slightly. Then, as he punched out, the surrounding air seemed to have been compressed to an extreme. The entire room was shaking.

Spiral Force, mastered!

“Incredible. The moment I unleashed the Spiral Force, my attack power actually doubled. It's really...unbelievable. As expected of a martial art created by a Sage!”

Lin Feng could not conceal the joy on his face. The knowledge of a Sage far surpassed his own. Even if he mastered the Spiral Force and the first level of the Nonuple Body Tempering, he still couldn't deduce the second level.

The first level was already so powerful. Just how terrifying would the second and third levels be?

Lin Feng spent the entire night practicing Nonuple Body Tempering. Now that he had finally mastered it, daylight had long arrived. He got up and prepared to go for breakfast. Suddenly, his communicator vibrated violently.

“Brother Feng, come and save me quick. School plaza.”

Lin Feng saw that the sender was Zhang Qiji. Was Zhang Qiji in trouble?

Lin Feng immediately got up. Not bothering with breakfast, he rushed straight to the school plaza. No matter what, Zhang Qiji was his only friend in the Myriad Academy. He couldn't allow anything to happen to Zhang Qiji.

...

Many students had already gathered at the square of the Myriad Academy, but most of them were just here to watch the spectacle.

In the middle of the crowd, Zhang Qiji was being stomped on by a student. His face was bruised and swollen, and he made a rather miserable sight.

“Feng Xiu, don't go overboard. We did lose, but you should release Zhang Qiji.”

The one who spoke was a very handsome young man. He looked youthful, but he was very calm and mature. At this moment, his expression was also rather discontent.

“So what if I'm going overboard? Hahaha! The six great freshmen prodigies? What a load of bullsh\*t! You guys can't even make it into the Virtual Battle Chamber's top 10,000, yet you call yourselves prodigies? It's your blessing that I've taught you a good lesson now, lest you disgrace the Myriad Academy out there,” Feng Xiu sneered arrogantly.

The new students opposite him clenched their fists tightly, and they seemed to be filled with righteous indignation.

This matter had actually started because of Zhang Qiji. Zhang Qiji had been “publicizing” Lin Feng's feat of completing the mission and killing Long Weiping in the cafeteria. In addition, Lin Feng had become an “Internet celebrity” due to the video of him smashing a sports car to save people at the station. During this period of time, Lin Feng practically represented the Myriad Academy.

However, it just so happened that Lin Feng was a new student. In the Myriad Academy, new students and senior students had always clashed. New students would usually be bullied by the senior students.

Thus, when the seniors saw that the new students were in the limelight, they were very displeased, and the two sides broke into argument. It escalated into a “showdown” between the new students and the seniors.

Of course, the six great freshmen prodigies among the new students were not pushovers. However, after a great battle, the six great freshmen prodigies could not hold out at all. They were far inferior to the senior students.

This was especially the case against Feng Xiu. He was ranked 800th in the Virtual Battle Chamber. Excluding those real top-notch geniuses who had gone to the Outland, Feng Xiu could almost be considered the “number one expert” in the Myriad Academy in the present.

Even the six great prodigies among the new students had lost to him. Although the new students were indignant, they did not dare to voice their anger.

Suddenly, a calm voice came in. “Then I shall teach you a lesson, too, lest you disgrace the Myriad Academy out there.”

“He’s here. Brother Feng, save me!”

Hearing the voice, Zhang Qiji was overjoyed.

## **Chapter 24: Easily Defeated**

The crowd parted, and Lin Feng entered. At once, he saw Zhang Qiji, who was being stepped on by Feng Xiu. He gaze turned cold instantly.

“You’re the number one freshman prodigy, Lin Feng?”

Feng Xiu was also studying Lin Feng, but his eyes were filled with arrogance.

“If there’s no one else among the freshmen called Lin Feng, that’s probably me.”

Lin Feng was also a little surprised. When did he become the number one prodigy? Ever since he came to the Myriad Academy, he had barely interacted with any other students apart from Zhang Qiji.

Lin Feng did not know that although he lived in seclusion and only interacted with Zhang Qiji, the Myriad Academy had heard of him for a long while, and he had a great deal of fame.

When the rescue video was released last time, Lin Feng became a “celebrity”. It was well-known among students of the Myriad Academy. His explosive punch had attracted countless people to attempt smashing cars as well.

However, they just wound up with injuries from being struck by the cars. These students only realized after experimentation that not all professional martial artists could smash a speeding car with one punch.

After that, it was Lin Feng's feat of being ranked 8000th when challenging the Virtual Battle Chamber for the first time. Up until now, the best ranking among the new students was still over 10,000.

Lastly, of course, was Zhang Qiji publicizing that Lin Feng had killed Long Weiping. That was a living example and a bloody battle record. Hence, although Lin Feng did not interact much with the other students in the academy, he had firmly taken the position of the number one freshman prodigy.

Feng Xiu's target was actually Lin Feng. In his opinion, a new student merely ranked 8000th really had an exaggerated opinion of his own abilities. He was already ranked 800th in the Virtual Battle Chamber, a ranking much higher than Lin Feng's.

Zhang Qiji's unbridled publicizing had already made the seniors unhappy. Feng Xiu also wanted to teach the freshmen a lesson, and let them know that geniuses were still among the seniors of Myriad Academy, and the freshmen should learn humility.

In reality, Lin Feng did not want to participate in these petty disputes at all. He was pressed for time and did not want to waste any time. To him, these petty disputes were purely a waste of time.

However, this matter involved Zhang Qiji, and Zhang Qiji had been beaten up so badly for his sake, so Lin Feng did not mind fighting for it. With his current strength, he had nothing much to fear other than inhuman experts who had broken the genetic lock.

“Release him and fight me. If you win, you can demand any conditions. If you lose, apologize to Zhang Qiji, and apply to leave Myriad Academy for the Outland.”

“Eh? Apply to go to the Outland?”

Hearing Lin Feng say this, Feng Xiu was very surprised. It was very dangerous to go to the Outland. It was precisely because he was afraid of death and danger that he dragged his heels over doing missions in the Outland. Naturally, people with such a mentality could forget about breaking the genetic lock in their lifetime.

However, Feng Xiu did not think that he would lose. Hence, he agreed immediately. "Fine, we'll do this on your terms. However, if you lose, you'll have to apply to go to the Outland too."

"Brother Feng, don't agree to it. Going to the Outland is suicide."

Zhang Qiji was originally very happy. That Lin Feng had come was already a great honor for him. But now, if Lin Feng lost in the end because of him and had to apply to go to the Outland, Lin Feng's life would be in danger.

Lin Feng glanced at Zhang Qiji, then nodded and said, "I agree. I was already planning to apply to go to the Outland."

"Haha, you want to go to the Outland when you're only ranked 8000th? Do you have a death wish?"

Feng Xiu guffawed.

Lin Feng's expression remained the same. His sharp gaze focused on Feng Xiu. Feng Xiu's smile grew increasingly awkward. Eventually, he had to stop smiling and kicked Zhang Qiji away.

"Before you go to the Outland, I'll teach you a lesson so that you don't go to there to die in vain. The dire beasts in the Outland won't be so reasonable."

A sharp glint flashed across Feng Xiu's eyes. Then, a strange crackling sound came from within his body as he threw a punch. It sounded like thunder. This was a profound martial art called the Thunderquake Art. It was worth 60 points, and was without a doubt considered a first-rate martial art.

As Feng Xiu threw the punch, the air pressure seemed to be compressed to the extreme, and even the air itself seemed to be vibrating. Once it landed on a person, there would be a formidable vibration force.

Moreover, the power of this punch was extremely strong. Lin Feng estimated that it had probably exceeded three tons. If this were in the past, Lin Feng would only be able to use the Wild Bovine's Might to fight it head-on, and he would probably be at a disadvantage.

But now, Lin Feng did not move at all. He just threw a simple punch casually.

*Snap.*

With just a casual punch, Lin Feng released a sonic boom. All the energy in Lin Feng's body surged out. Every cell in his body cheered, and every inch of his flesh and blood

erupted with energy. He did not use any moves, nor did he exert the Wild Bovine's Might. It was only a casual punch.

*Bang.*

The two fists collided head-on.

In an instant, Feng Xiu's face turned red and his entire body trembled. It was as if he was trying desperately to resist something, and his arm retracted abruptly.

Some sharp-eyed people could already see that Feng Xiu's arm was trembling uncontrollably. In one punch, it was obvious who was stronger!

The scene was very quiet. Everyone could not believe their eyes. Feng Xiu was a true professional Grade Nine martial artist. Furthermore, he had practiced the Thunderquake Art and was ranked 800th in the Virtual Battle Chamber. He was definitely the cream of the crop among professional martial artists.

Other than those geniuses who had already applied to go to the Outland and were determined to break the genetic lock to become inhuman, there was indeed no one in the Myriad Academy who was a match for Feng Xiu.

But now, Feng Xiu had lost. Moreover, he had lost to a new student that was merely ranked 8,000th. How was this possible?

Feng Xiu had yet to admit defeat. Naturally, Lin Feng did not stop either. He took the initiative to attack. Just as before, he threw out an ordinary punch and still did not use the Wild Bovine's Might, nor did he release the Spiral Force. Otherwise, if he was not careful, he might even kill Feng Xiu with a punch.

Feng Xiu was horrified, but his right hand was already unable to exert any strength. He could only grit his teeth and use his left hand to meet the attack.

*Bang.*

It was another head-on clash. However, this time, the strength of Feng Xiu's left hand was obviously much weaker. A crunching sound came from his arm, and he could not help but take five or six steps back before stopping.

However, Feng Xiu's face was already pale, and his two arms could no longer move. He had lost, and he had lost badly. His left arm would take at least around half a month to recover.

"Do you still want another round?"

Lin Feng's expression was indifferent. In his eyes, Feng Xiu was simply too weak. Even when using martial arts, Feng Xiu could only unleash three tons of power. However, a casual punch from Lin Feng could unleash more than four tons of power.

The disparity was so stark that they were worlds apart.

"I've lost!"

Feng Xiu gritted his teeth, but still admitted his failure.

"Since you've lost, apologize to Zhang Qiji. Also, I hope to hear of your application to the Outland within three days."

Feng Xiu's face turned pale. He had never thought of going to the Outland, especially now that he was injured. But seeing Lin Feng's cold expression, anxiety gripped his heart. If he did not go, he did not think that Lin Feng would let him off easily.

In the Myriad Academy, it was all too easy to deal with someone.

"Zhang Qiji, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have offended you like that!"

"Haha, it's fine, it's fine."

Zhang Qiji grinned. No matter what, Feng Xiu was once an influential figure in the Myriad Academy. Now that Feng Xiu apologized to him, his anger had long dissipated.

"I will definitely go to the Outland, but can you allow me to recover from my injuries first?"

"Yes. I'll apply to go to the Outland in some time as well."

Lin Feng did not push him too hard. As long as Feng Xiu applied to go to the Outland, it would be impossible to change the outcome. Moreover, his meaning was clear. Feng Xiu could not try delaying this with other methods. After some time, Lin Feng would apply to go to the Outland as well.

"Let's go."

Feng Xiu gritted his teeth and led the senior students out of the square.

## **Chapter 25: True Companions**

After the senior students left, the new students cheered. As for the so-called six great freshmen prodigies, even if they still had thoughts of competing with Lin Feng before, they were all silent now.

Lin Feng was the true prodigy, while they were just a bunch of jokes.

Lin Feng went forward and helped Zhang Qiji up from the ground. Zhang Qiji grimaced in pain, but he was still very excited. He smiled and said, "I knew that Brother Feng would definitely come. Haha, even Feng Xiu was defeated. In the future, I can do whatever I want in the academy. No one would dare to mess with me."

Seeing Zhang Qiji's carefree demeanor, Lin Feng shook his head helplessly and said, "Looks like you don't need to go to the infirmary anymore."

"Of course I'm going. That bastard Feng Xiu wasn't easy to deal with. If he left a scar on my face, it'll be troublesome. Quick, send me to the infirmary."

Hence, Lin Feng left the crowd and helped Zhang Qiji to the infirmary. However, halfway there, Zhang Qiji's expression turned serious as he asked solemnly, "Brother Feng, are you really going to the Outland?"

"Yes, I heard that the most outstanding students of the Myriad Academy have all applied to go to the Outland. My goal is to break the genetic lock and achieve the inhuman state. If I don't go to the Outland to fight with dire beasts and experience life-or-death situations, how would I be able to break the genetic lock?"

Lin Feng had long gathered information about the inhuman experts. Breaking the genetic lock was not an everyday occurrence. To achieve success, there was no need for bold declarations, nor was there a need to follow the prescribed order to practice certain martial arts and temper one's body.

In reality, 99% of the inhuman experts only managed to break the genetic lock by fighting with dire beasts, when they stimulated all the potential in their bodies in the desperation of life-or-death situations.

In a peaceful environment, it was impossible to break the genetic lock. Even in the top three martial arts academies in the world, all the students in the academies were basically just laying the foundation and increasing their strength. Everything was in preparation for going to the Outland.

Right now, Lin Feng's strength had more or less reached that point. He had fused two types of dire beast genes and mastered the first layer of the Ninefold Body Tempering. Ordinary Grade Nine professional martial artists were already far from Lin Feng's match.

If Lin Feng wanted to break the genetic lock, he could only apply to go to the Outland.

Zhang Qiji drew in a deep breath and let out a long sigh. "Brother Feng, it looks like you've already made your decision. With Brother Feng's current strength, it's indeed not a problem for you to go to the Outland, but you must be prepared as well. There are countless dire beasts in the Outland, and there is no telling how many professional martial artists die there every year. Even the Grade Nine professional martial artists are not safe. My family's company conducts business in the Outland, and many professional martial artists wind up dead every year. So you must make adequate preparations to go to the Outland."

"For example, you have to prepare things like protective suits, weapons, and so on. You need to make some big purchases, Brother Feng. These are all things that urgently need points. I have been a hedonist for all these years and didn't save much money myself. I still have 85 million yuan at the moment, about 85 points. I'll transfer them all to you so that you can make preparations."

Lin Feng opened his mouth. He wanted to refuse, but the words were stuck in his throat.

In the end, he could only nod heavily and say, "Good friend, I owe you."

"Haha, we are brothers. There's no need to talk about owing. Actually, I'm also making an investment. You're such a genius. If you go out there and say that you need money, there's only too many factions that would be eager to sponsor you. In the future, if you break the genetic lock and become inhuman, not only will I be able to do whatever I want in the Myriad Academy, I'll also be able to do whatever I want outside the Myriad Academy. Haha, just don't forget about me when the time comes."

Although Zhang Qiji said it casually, Lin Feng was really touched.

Previously, Zhang Qiji had already given Lin Feng 15 points. Now, he gave Lin Feng another 85 points. That was 100 points in total, which was about 100 million yuan.

This was not a small sum. Some other large financial groups might think that the current Lin Feng was a genius, but did being a genius mean he would definitely be able to break the genetic lock? Not necessarily. On the contrary, the mortality rate of geniuses was very high. This was because geniuses all wanted to break the genetic lock. They would be fearless in the Outland, and would even be willing to head to the dangerous places, so their mortality rate was extremely high.

Even so, there were very few experts who could break the genetic lock and become inhuman. Perhaps their "investment" would just go down the drain. How could it be as easy as Zhang Qiji made it out to be?

This was a huge favor!

However, Lin Feng really needed points now. His entire focus was on preparing to break the genetic lock. Hence, he could only remember Zhang Qiji's help in his heart silently.

If he could break the genetic lock one day and become inhuman, he'd be willing to repay Zhang Qiji a hundred times, a thousand times, or even ten thousand times. But if he died, then everything would be over, and nothing would concern him anymore.

Hence, Lin Feng began to gather some detailed information about the Outland. In particular, he had to try his best to understand the differentiations in the power of dire beasts in the Outland.

The most abundant things in the Outland were dire beasts. There were countless dire beasts here, and they outnumbered humans by far. Ordinary dire beasts were already comparable to Grade Four professional martial artists. This was also why one had to have the strength of a professional martial artist to go to the Outland.

These were just ordinary dire beasts. There were also elite dire beasts that were comparable to Grade Seven professional martial artists. There were even dire beast lords. They were terrifying existences that were comparable to peak Grade Nine professionals.

There were also the legendary dire beast kings. Professional martial artists were no match for them. Only those who broke the genetic lock could kill these dire beast kings.

As for those beings stronger than dire beast and comparable to inhuman experts, they were demons. Normally, it was very rare to encounter "demons" in the outer regions. However, dire beasts were numerous and very dangerous.

When human martial artists combated with dire beasts of the same level, they actually had a certain advantage, because human martial artists had weapons and martial arts. This was rarely the case in reality, however. In reality, human martial artists often suffered heavy losses.

This was because many dire beasts moved in groups. It was entirely possible to encounter a large group of dire beasts.

After understanding the situation of the dire beasts in the Outland, Lin Feng also wanted to test his own strength. Before heading to the Outland, it was very necessary to determine his strength accurately to avoid encountering unnecessary trouble.

The best place to test his strength was naturally the Virtual Battle Chamber.

When Lin Feng arrived outside the Virtual Battle Chamber, a large number of students were preparing to enter the Virtual Battle Chamber. Lin Feng silently went to the end of the queue.

However, Lin Feng had forgotten that he was no longer the same person as before. He had unknowingly become the “number one” in the academy. Thus, someone recognized Lin Feng immediately.

“It’s Senior Lin Feng. He’s also coming to challenge the Virtual Battle Chamber.”

“I heard that Senior Lin Feng ranked 8,000th on his first visit to the Virtual Battle Chamber. He’s really impressive. Also, his strength rose rapidly in such a short period of time. Recently, he even defeated Feng Xiu, who was ranked 800th.”

“I wonder what Senior Lin Feng’s ranking will be after challenging the Virtual Battle Chamber this time. Will he be able to enter the top 100?”

These students could not wait to see Lin Feng’s final ranking in the Virtual Battle Chamber. Hence, they humbly let Lin Feng go to the Virtual Battle Chamber first.

Lin Feng did not expect to receive such treatment after becoming famous. He did not decline and walked straight to the front. If everyone waited in line, it would take at least an hour or two before it was his turn. But now that he could save so much time, he naturally would not stand on ceremony.

As Lin Feng entered the Virtual Battle Chamber, this news quickly spread throughout the Myriad Academy. Many students were very curious about the true strength of the “number one” in the academy.

Therefore, two to three hundred people had gathered outside the Virtual Battle Chamber in just over ten minutes. They were all “spectating” outside the Virtual Battle Chamber, quietly waiting for the result.

## **Chapter 26: Challenging the Virtual Battle Chamber Again**

“We can’t see the situation inside the Virtual Battle Chamber from the outside, though?”

“This is such a rare opportunity. Other than the seniors who went to the Outland, Senior Lin Feng is probably the strongest in the academy right now. It’s a pity we can’t see Senior Lin Feng’s battle scenes.”

“Actually, it’s not impossible. The battle situation in the Virtual Battle Chamber can be viewed with one point per battle.”

It had to be said that the administrator of the Myriad Academy was definitely a businessman. Doing anything in Myriad Academy cost money. Even spectating a show like this cost money, and a lot of money at that.

Watching one battle cost one point, which was one million yuan. Watching a battle for one million yuan might seem like a fantasy outside the academy, but within the Myriad Academy, especially under such circumstances, many students were not lacking in money. They were willing to spend one million to watch a battle between top geniuses.

Hence, one of the students walked forward and used his identity card to submit one point. Immediately, Lin Feng's figure gradually appeared on the big screen outside the Virtual Battle Chamber.

"Look, it's Senior Lin Feng."

"Senior Lin Feng is actually challenging Senior Luo He, who is ranked 500th, from the get-go."

"Senior Luo He has already graduated. I heard that when he was still in the academy, he applied to go to the Outland as well, and killed many dire beasts. Unfortunately, he was still unable to break the genetic lock by the time he reached 25, and left the academy in dejection."

Lin Feng was in the Virtual Battle Chamber. He did not know that his battle was being watched by hundreds of people outside.

He had indeed challenged Luo He, who was ranked 500th. The other party was also a Grade Nine professional and had an impressive battle record. His strength far exceeded that of Feng Xiu. Furthermore, Luo He was a martial artist who had gone to the Outland to kill dire beasts. He was the best touchstone.

"Wild Bovine's Tread!"

Lin Feng did not dare to treat it lightly. As soon as the battle started, he immediately used the Wild Bovine's Might. All the energy in his body surged out in a majestic manner. He charged towards Luo He like a rampant Wild Bovine.

Wild Bovine's Might was the first martial art that Lin Feng had mastered, but it was ultimately just an ordinary martial art. In the beginning, Lin Feng's strength was weak, and it could still double his strength.

But now, as Lin Feng could master his entire body, his pure physical strength had also increased substantially. He could easily unleash more than four tons of strength. Hence, the Wild Bovine's Might could only increase Lin Feng's attack power to about five tons. The increase was not huge, but the power was strong.

Normally, a Grade Nine professional would only have two tonnes of strength. With the enhancement of martial arts, it could basically reach three tonnes or more. Those that could reach four tonnes were very powerful.

Luo He was one of the best among Grade Nine professionals. He was also known for his strength. Moreover, after he unleashed his martial arts, his strength could even reach 3,500 kilograms. This was already very terrifying, but when he encountered Lin Feng, he could not even withstand a single blow. His figure was instantly shattered.

Challenge successful!

“So weak?”

Lin Feng was a bit surprised. He thought highly of Luo He. After all, he was an expert who could fight against the dire beasts in the Outland. However, he couldn’t even withstand a single punch from Lin Feng.

This was not actually because Luo He was weak, but because Lin Feng was too strong. Ever since he had found his consciousness, he had been able to master the power in his entire body. That was the power of fusing two types of dire beast genes, and his overall physical fitness had reached an unimaginable level.

Hence, defeating Luo He was a piece of cake.

Defeating Luo He caused a huge commotion among the students outside. They already knew that Lin Feng was very strong, but most of them had not seen it with their own eyes. Now that they saw the situation in the Virtual Battle Chamber, many people gasped.

Even Luo He could not withstand a single punch, and it seemed like Lin Feng had yet to use his full strength. If he used his full strength, how strong would Lin Feng be?

“Could Senior Lin Feng have the strength of the top 100?”

Top 100 was the honor of the Myriad Academy. It was even highly regarded in the entire martial arts world. All martial artists who could become the top 100 were the pinnacles of professional martial artists. They could easily kill elite dire beasts, and even the dire beast lords could contend against them.

Therefore, the top 100 martial artists of the three martial academies were basically the cornerstones of the professional martial artists in the Outland. They were the ones most likely to break the genetic lock!

Lin Feng had just arrived at Myriad Academy, and he was already in the top 100? This was very rare, even among the three major colleges. In the decades Myriad Academy had been founded, there were only a few people with such strength. However, they all came from martial families, and received early mentoring from genetic experts in their families to be able to attain such power.

The screen dimmed. Lin Feng's first battle had ended. Unlike how they had hesitated before, this time, almost instantly, someone spent a point to check Lin Feng's battle scene again.

This time, Lin Feng challenged Wei Gang, ranked 136th!

The reason why Lin Feng challenged Wei Gang was very simple. There was a very striking introduction in Wei Gang's information. Wei Gang had once killed a powerful dire beast lord.

A dire beast lord was no small matter. Although it seemed like human martial artists at the same level had the advantage, dire beast lords usually had peak bloodlines. In particular, some dire beasts lords with powerful bloodlines were even more terrifying. Even a few Grade Nine professional martial artists might not be their match.

All human martial artists that could single-handedly kill a dire beast lord were extremely famous and powerful.

Lin Feng wanted to test his strength. Hence, when he saw that someone could kill a dire beast lord, he naturally challenged him immediately.

Wei Gang was a young man who looked ordinary, even somewhat ugly. He had a tall and sturdy build, and his face was covered in bumps. He looked very fierce.

*Swish.*

As soon as Wei Gang appeared, he slashed out with his saber. The mighty saber light almost locked onto Lin Feng's figure, giving him the feeling that he couldn't dodge it no matter how hard he tried.

“Lightning Arc Saber Technique?”

Lin Feng recognized it at a glance. It was the famous Lightning Arc Saber Technique in the Myriad Academy, which cost as high as 80 points, and it was created by an inhuman expert.

The core of the saber technique was very simple. It was fast, incomparably fast, even like the light.

Of course, the speed of Wei Gang's blade technique was definitely far from the speed of light, but in the eyes of others, Wei Gang's blade technique was like a blade of light, so fast that its trajectory couldn't be seen clearly.

Lin Feng's speed wasn't slow. In fact, he was rather fast. After all, his agility attribute was very high as well. However, he could not dodge this attack. For the first time, Lin Feng felt a sense of danger.

However, this also thrilled Lin Feng. This was the kind of battle he wanted. This was the kind of opponent he wanted!

Without any hesitation, Lin Feng roared, “Break!”

It was a simple punch, but it wasn’t simple, because Lin Feng had used the Spiral Force.

There was only one Spiral Force in the first level of Nonuple Body Tempering, and this was the first time that Lin Feng had used this Spiral Force. Even though his body was virtual, this virtual program was really not simple. With a thought from Lin Feng, he sensed a force erupting within his body like a volcano, and his body felt like it was about to explode.

The Spiral Force rushed out and when he punched out, it seemed like there was really a “spiral-shaped” force that compressed the air to the limit and crashed into Wei Gang’s blade of light in midair.

*Boom.*

The two forces collided, and waves of air blasted in all directions. Even Lin Feng’s figure seemed to be drowned out by the waves of air. The huge screen outside lit up with a dazzling white light.

“Who won?”

“The challenge failed?”

“Is this really the power of a professional martial artist?”

The students outside were all very confused. They were really stunned by the scene of the battle just now.

## **Chapter 27: Top 100**

The screen flashed. Lin Feng was still standing in the Virtual Battle Chamber, while Wei Gang’s figure had already vanished.

“Wei Gang lost, how is that possible?”

“That’s scary. Senior Wei Gang practiced the Lightning Arc Saber Technique. Even he lost.”

“Senior Lin Feng’s punch seems very familiar. It seems to be a move from the first level of the Nonuple Body Tempering.”

“You mean the Spiral Force?”

“That’s true. Just now, there seemed to be an unparalleled power erupting outwards. Those that can successfully cultivate the first level of the Nonuple Body Tempering are as rare as hen’s teeth.”

These students from the Myriad Academy had good insight, at least. Lin Feng’s Nonuple Body Tempering definitely could not be concealed for long. After all, there were many people who practiced Nonuple Body Tempering. Although the number of people who actually mastered it could be counted on one hand, they still knew the general characteristics of some moves.

Moreover, there was only one move in the first level of the Nonuple Body Tempering. The Nonuple Body Tempering did not win through moves. It relied on the explosive power of the Spiral Force, and relied purely on strength to suppress the opponent.

Lin Feng stood in the Virtual Battle Chamber, thinking back to the battle just now. Actually, he had almost lost. He had underestimated the Lightning Arc Saber Technique. If his strength had been weaker, Wei Gang’s Lightning Arc Saber Technique would have been able to sever Lin Feng’s neck in an instant. This was a terrifying killing saber technique.

Wei Gang was very strong. Lin Feng even felt that Wei Gang should not only be ranked over 100.

But since he had won, he would continue to challenge opponents. And this time, Lin Feng was challenging the Du Tian, ranked 99th.

“He’s really challenging the top 100. Are we about to witness the birth of a miracle?”

“Unbelievable, truly unbelievable. He’s really challenging the top 100.”

In the Virtual Battle Chamber, everyone’s eyes were wide open and they were even holding their breaths. The scene was extremely quiet.

Challenging the top one 100 was a grand event that was rarely seen even in the Myriad Academy. In general, those who were qualified to challenge the top 100 were all experts who had returned from the Outland.

It was not unheard of for new students to challenge the top 100. However, the most recent one was a prodigious senior from a century ago. If Lin Feng could succeed and become an expert of the top 100 as a new student, he would definitely be the first in a century in the entire Myriad Academy!

At the very least, he would set a significant record for the century in the Myriad Academy.

In the Virtual Battle Chamber, Lin Feng stared at Duan Tian in front of him. Just a virtual figure had already given Lin Feng a huge sense of pressure. Lin Feng did not dare to underestimate him in the least. In reality, challenging Wei Gang had already given Lin Feng some pressure, let alone challenging Duan Tian, who was ranked 99th.

This time, Lin Feng had to go all out as well.

*Boom.*

Duan Tian made his move. Just like Lin Feng, Duan Tian did not use any weapons. He was also an expert in fist fighting, relying on his physical strength.

Lin Feng's expression changed slightly when his opponent threw a punch, because he actually felt an extremely strong pressure.

"That's at least five tons of strength. Other than me fusing with the genes of dire beasts, there are others capable of attaining such powerful physical strength?"

Lin Feng was truly shocked. In reality, he did not know that ordinary people in this world naturally could not possess such terrifying power. However, Duan Tian was not an ordinary person, but a prodigy.

Duan Tian's parents were both experts who had broken the genetic lock. In other words, he had inherited his parents' inhuman genes. Generally speaking, once the genetic lock was broken, very few children would be born. There was less than a ten percent chance that an inhuman expert who had broken the genetic lock would be able to have children with an ordinary person. Even experts who were both broken the genetic lock only had a thirty percent chance of having children.

However, once a child was born, especially when both parents had broken the genetic lock, the offspring would integrate the inhuman genes of both parents. They would be different from normal people at birth, and there might even be some mutations that would allow them to possess supernatural powers.

There were very few people like this. Ordinary people might not even be able to encounter such a person in their entire lives, but in the Myriad Academy, one of the top three martial academies in the world, meeting such a person was nothing special.

Furthermore, the Virtual Battle Chamber recorded all the students who were ever enrolled in the Myriad Academy. Duan Tian was such a genius. Both his parents had broken the genetic lock, so the moment he was born, he was destined to be extraordinary.

Of course, no matter how extraordinary Duan Tian was, it was impossible for his physical strength to reach more than four tons. He must have practiced some kind of fist technique that increased his strength by a lot, allowing him to reach five tons.

It was through his terrifying strength and various martial techniques that Duan Tian was able to be ranked top 100.

However, Duan Tian was challenged by Lin Feng today. In terms of strength, Lin Feng was not afraid of anyone. Moreover, Duan Tian's fighting style was what Lin Feng was good at. He was more willing to deal with Duan Tian than Wei Gang.

"Spiral Force."

Without any hesitation, Lin Feng threw a punch. The Spiral Force burst, and a more than eight tons of force surged out like a volcanic eruption.

Once he mastered Nonuple Body Tempering, Lin Feng would be able to unleash unimaginable power. If he still relied on the Wild Bovine's Might, even if he had found his own consciousness, he would not be able to defeat Duan Tian, and might even be defeated by Duan Tian.

But now, as the two forces erupted, it was a head-on clash. Whoever was stronger would be able to defeat their opponent.

Without a doubt, Lin Feng's strength was stronger. He crushed Duan Tian with an unstoppable force, shattering his figure.

"Challenge successful! Congratulations on becoming one of the top 100 students in the history of the Myriad Academy!"

The Virtual Battle Chamber vibrated slightly. Once a new top 100 student was born, the Virtual Battle Chamber would vibrate.

"Top 100?"

Lin Feng, on the other hand, did not feel any difference. In fact, he felt that defeating Duan Tian was slightly easier than defeating Wei Gang just now. Of course, this was due to the different fighting styles, which resulted in different effects. Duan Tian's fighting style was almost completely countered by Lin Feng.

If Lin Feng had met someone stronger, Lin Feng would probably be completely countered as well.

Perhaps Lin Feng felt that the top 100 did not mean anything, but outside the Virtual Battle Chamber, there were exclamations of jubilation and shock.

Top 100. There was actually a new top 100 student, and it was a new student! This was too unbelievable. Lin Feng had actually succeeded. In the past hundred years, Lin Feng was the first person to become top 100 as a new student!

Initially, Feng Xiu, who had been defeated by Lin Feng earlier, still bore a grudge against Lin Feng. He was even thinking of ways to get out of the deal with Lin Feng. But now, upon hearing that Lin Feng had entered the top 100, all his ploys vanished.

“Forget it, I’ll just be honest and follow Lin Feng to the Outland.”

Feng Xiu felt rather bitter. Why did he have to provoke such a monstrous new student? Could this even be considered a new student? He was even more terrifying than the senior students who had returned from fighting in the Outland.

However, everyone was curious—who would Lin Feng choose for his next challenge?

## **Chapter 28: Demon King**

“I’ve reached my limit.”

In the Virtual Battle Chamber, Lin Feng muttered softly. He knew very well that he had already reached his limit just now. Against Duan Tian, who was ranked 99th, he had already gone all out, and was only slightly stronger than him.

If he tried to challenge someone with a higher ranking, the outcome probably would not be optimistic.

Of course, if he chose carefully, it wasn’t impossible for him to fight for a higher ranking, but what would be the point of that? He came here to test his exact strength, not to stand in the limelight.

Hence, Lin Feng was about to leave the Virtual Battle Chamber. Just then, he caught sight of the top 100 students from the corner of his eye.

The top 100 would definitely be the most outstanding students of the Myriad Academy. Of course, once their genetic locks were broken, they would no longer be able to use the Virtual Battle Chamber.

From Lin Feng’s perspective, Duan Tian’s prowess was already very, very strong. However, Duan Tian was only ranked 99th. Just how strong would the person ranked first be?

Actually, Lin Feng had actually heard of the person ranked first in the Virtual Battle Chamber. He could be said to be a legend in the history of the Myriad Academy. He had already dominated the first place in the Virtual Battle Chamber for more than 20 years.

Some people even predicted that he would continue to dominate the first place for another hundred years!

“The Demon King, Dongfang Sheng!”

Lin Feng’s eyes glinted. The one who was ranked first in the Virtual Battle Chamber and had dominated the first place for twenty years, referred to as the Demon King by the students of the Myriad Academy—Dongfang Sheng!

“Let me see how strong you are.”

In any case, Lin Feng did not intend to continue raising his ranking. He wanted to take this opportunity to see the Demon King.

“Challenge Dongfang Sheng!”

Lin Feng immediately spoke to the Virtual Battle Chamber’s AI system.

Outside the Virtual Battle Chamber, the big screen suddenly dimmed and there was no image.

“What happened?”

“Why are there no more images?”

“No one is exiting. Senior Lin Feng is still continuing the challenge.”

Many people were confused and didn’t know what was going on.

Suddenly, the faces of those who were about to spend a point changed drastically. They even cried out in alarm, “We... we need ten points to watch the battle!”

“Ten points? Doesn’t that only appear when challenging the Demon King?”

“Could it be that Senior Lin Feng wants to challenge the Demon King?”

“The Demon King... How long has it been since the last time someone challenged him? It seems to be three years ago. Back then, the senior who already tried to break the genetic lock went to challenge him, but failed. How would Senior Lin Feng dare to challenge the Demon King?”

As soon as they heard the name of the Demon King, many students started discussing. This was not an ordinary person. The Demon King was a legend in the Myriad Academy and was also the pride of the Myriad Academy.

Although the Demon King had long broken the genetic lock and graduated from the Myriad Academy, no one had been able to break the series of records and miracles that the Demon King had created in the Myriad Academy. The Demon King had long become the legend and symbol of the Myriad Academy.

Although countless people wanted to defeat the Demon King, none of them succeeded.

The Demon King held such attention and was such a hot topic. How could Myriad Academy possibly let such a lucrative opportunity slip by? Hence, whenever someone challenged the Demon King, it was a sensational event. Those who wanted to watch it would have to pay ten points.

That was tens of millions of yuan just to watch a virtual battle.

“Ten points is too many. We can pay a point each.”

However, these students were still unable to suppress their curiosity. It was a little expensive, but it was fine as long as they could watch it. Moreover, they could raise points together.

Soon, they finished raising the ten points. Lin Feng’s figure appeared on the huge screen outside the Virtual Battle Chamber again. Fortunately, the battle had not started yet. They could still watch this fierce battle between powerful contenders.

...

In the Virtual Battle Chamber, the surroundings started to change as soon as Lin Feng spoke. In the end, it became a vast wasteland.

The wasteland was filled with bleak scenes. In reality, this was a simulation of some places in the Outland. Only when challenging the Demon King would this kind of change in battle environment occur.

The Demon King appeared slowly as well.

The Demon King, Dongfang Sheng, was a man with an apathetic expression. He was wearing a modern alloy battle armor, and his face looked extremely handsome. However, it was as cold as perennial ice, sending chills through people.

Cold. This was indeed the aura of the Demon King. The Demon King was also born from the bloodline of two inhuman experts who had broken the genetic lock. Furthermore, the Demon King had awakened his ice and fire superpower, and fused

this superpower with his body. Both his physical fitness and combat skills had reached the peak.

Lin Feng took this battle very seriously. The moment the Demon King appeared, he gave Lin Feng unparalleled pressure

“Spiral Force!”

Lin Feng was the first to attack. He threw out a punch, and the Spiral Force erupted. Moreover, the Wild Bovine’s True Intent erupted in tandem. It was as if he had transformed into a Wild Bovine.

Moreover, it was as if there was a Unicorn within this aura. At this moment, Lin Feng had truly unleashed all the power of the two genes within his body.

There was even a furious roar in the void. Just this punch alone was enough to make countless peak-level Grade Nine professional martial artists dumbfounded and unable to resist.

Level one of Nonuple Body Tempering, dire beast genes, Wild Bovine’s True Intent, and so on. Any one of them was extremely powerful, let alone three.

Lin Feng exerted more than eight tons of force with this punch, even approaching nine tons. Even if a building stood before him, he could likely demolish it.

Lin Feng was still very confident in his own strength.

However, the Demon King did not seem to be moved by Lin Feng’s terrifying punch. When the wind from the punch enveloped the Demon King, he lifted his head, his eyes shining like diamonds.

*Boom.*

The Demon King made his move. He casually threw a punch as well, but it was covered with the powers of ice and fire. The white power of frost and the red power of flames were akin to two balls of light. With a punch from the Demon King, they collided with Lin Feng.

*Snap.*

There was no surprise or fluke. Lin Feng’s body seemed to be crushed by an unparalleled power in that instant. Moreover, his body was completely stiff, as if it was burning.

He collapsed almost instantly. His virtual body could not withstand the power of the Demon King at all.

In one punch, Lin Feng was defeated!

...

“He has indeed lost. The Demon King lives up to his name. Amazing!”

“We’ve finally seen how powerful the Demon King is again. However, senior Lin Feng is also powerful. He’s only a new student. Once he goes to the Outland to train for a few years, he might be able to challenge the Demon King again.”

“Hehe, talk is easy. Those who challenged the Demon King in the past had all already broken the genetic lock. However, before breaking the genetic lock, they still weren’t able to defeat the Demon King. I think the Demon King is pretty much the strongest person below inhuman experts. No one can defeat him.”

“That’s not necessarily the case...”

Many people began to argue. The Demon King was indeed a hot topic of discussion. Every time someone challenged the Demon King, it caused discussions among people.

At this moment, in the Virtual Battle Chamber, Lin Feng also stood up from the virtual cabin. There was no decadence in his eyes, no dejection, only boundless fighting spirit.

“Who would have thought that there could be someone so powerful below the inhuman level?”

Lin Feng was truly surprised. The strength of the Demon King was beyond his imagination. Even if he could fuse with the genes of the dire beasts, he might not be able to defeat the Demon King.

“From the look of it, I’m still far from my goal. It’s an imperative for me to go to the Outland.”

Being defeated by the Demon King was also a wake-up call for Lin Feng: don’t think that being able to become one of the top 100 students is that impressive. There were still people who were more powerful than him, and even those who were more powerful than him might not be able to break the genetic lock.

Although he had failed, this failure gave Lin Feng boundless motivation.

## **Chapter 29: Preparations**

After leaving the Virtual Battle Chamber, Lin Feng was stunned to see the crowd outside.

Although Lin Feng had failed in challenging the Demon King, he was still one of the top 100 students in any case. These people were all very respectful towards Lin Feng as they called him “senior” ingratiatingly.

But in reality, Lin Feng was just a new student. These people were his seniors.

Lin Feng did not stay for long. He left the Virtual Battle Chamber immediately. However, the news that he had become one of the top 100 students spread very quickly. Some people claimed that Lin Feng was the strongest person in the entire Myriad Academy!

Lin Feng did not care about such empty titles. He had already decided to go to the Outland as soon as possible. Hence, he had already started making preparations. In the Virtual Battle Chamber, Lin Feng discovered that many people used sabers.

Then, he searched on the Internet and made inquiries on the school forum. Finally, he had a vague understanding of it. When fighting with those dire beasts in the Outland, the efficiency of using a saber was definitely much higher than using only fists. This was also why so many martial artists used sabers in the Outland.

Even though Lin Feng majored in fist techniques and practiced fist techniques with Nonuple Body Tempering, since he was going to the Outland, he had to be well-prepared. Moreover, having a saber technique in addition was not a bad thing.

Hence, Lin Feng gritted his teeth and used 80 points to exchange for the Lightning Arc Saber Technique. This was a pure martial technique in the form of a saber technique, and also one of the first-rate martial techniques in the Myriad Academy.

In the Virtual Battle Chamber, Lin Feng had already experienced the power of the Lightning Arc Saber Technique. Hence, if he wanted to choose a saber technique, he would naturally choose the Lightning Arc Saber Technique.

This Lightning Arc Saber Technique was rather difficult to master. It capitalized on sheer speed and winning through speed. Lin Feng roughly practiced it and knew that this was not something that could be mastered in a short period of time. Hence, he could only put it aside for now, and take time to practice it in the Outland in the future.

Other than the saber technique, he also needed a saber.

Battle sabers, on the other hand, were very cheap. Many battle sabers were on sale in the online shop of Myriad Academy. Even particle-cutting battle sabers were sold, and the price was inexpensive at only one point.

“This is a fine saber. I’ll take it.”

Lin Feng saw a red particle-cutting saber and immediately chose this saber.

Soon, the saber was delivered to Lin Feng. This was a particle-cutting saber that required energy crystals to replenish. However, he received two energy crystals with the purchase when buying the saber. That was enough to allow continuous battles for a very long time.

Lin Feng took out the saber. The scarlet saber was incomparably sharp, and even came with an “oscillation” effect. It was undoubtedly a fearsome weapon for killing.

“This is good. If I can master the Lightning Arc Saber Technique, I wouldn’t be at much of a disadvantage when fighting against dire beasts in the Outland.”

Lin Feng was very satisfied.

However, after spending so many points, he only had a few points left. He originally wanted to buy a set of armor, but his points were already insufficient.

“Never mind. I’ll go to the Outland first. With my strength, safety is still guaranteed to some degree. Once I earn enough points, I can naturally buy whatever I want.”

Lin Feng was already prepared. There were actually two ways now that he wanted to head to the Outland.

The first method was to board the private airships of Myriad Academy to get to the Myriad Academy’s base in the Outland. Many students used this method to get to the Outland.

The advantage of this method was that it was very safe. The airship had a fire control system and great firepower. There were even experts from the academy who had broken the genetic lock overseeing it. However, the disadvantage was also very obvious. The cost of each ride was 10 points.

The thing was that Lin Feng did not even have 10 points left now.

The second method was to accept a mission to go to the Outland within the academy. He would be able to arrive at the Outland through this method as well. This way, not only would it be free, he would even obtain points as reward.

Of course, this method was also dangerous. Since those were escort missions, they had to take action if they encountered any danger along the way. Although the trade routes to the Outland were well-established, there were still some unlucky caravans that encountered dire beasts occasionally, suffering heavy losses and even encountering life-threatening dangers.

There wouldn’t be experts who had broken the genetic lock among caravans.

Lin Feng did not consider this for too long. He resolutely chose the second option. In any case, he was going to the Outland to gain experience. He would fight with dire beasts to train himself. How could he be afraid of danger?

Moreover, he could save points. Now that Lin Feng was really strong, he did not want to add to his family's troubles.

Hence, Lin Feng began searching for missions that required going to the Outland on the forum.

In fact, there were many missions to go to the Outland. However, Lin Feng tried his best to pick a mission whose destination was near the base of Myriad Academy. Soon, he eliminated most of the missions.

“Gotcha.”

Lin Feng's eyes lit up. A mission had just been posted on the forum. It needed to recruit two students from the Myriad Academy who were ideally Grade Seven professionals at the minimum. They would escort a batch of goods to the Dragon Mountain Base in the Outland.

Coincidentally, Myriad Academy's base in the Outland was in Dragon Mountain.

“I'll take it.”

Lin Feng did not hesitate, but this mission required two students from the Myriad Academy. Lin Feng thought for a while and immediately contacted Feng Xiu.

“Feng Xiu, hurry up and accept a mission to the Outland. The destination is Dragon Mountain Base. I've already accepted it. The reward is three points.”

Feng Xiu was slightly stunned when he heard this. However, he was completely convinced of Lin Feng's power now, and was even a little intimidated. He did not dare to reject Lin Feng, so he followed Lin Feng's instructions and accepted this mission as well.

The mission would take place two days later, and there was sufficient time to prepare.

...

In two days, Lin Feng had finally mastered the basics of the Lightning Arc Saber Technique, though he was only at the basics. Together with the saber, he could just about manage to use it.

However, this was enough. This kind of saber technique had to be improved bit by bit through actual combat and killing.

As it approached the time of heading to the Outland, Lin Feng went to find Zhang Qiji to bid him farewell.

Zhang Qiji was very moved. He brought Lin Feng and had a wild night out in Delta City. Zhang Qiji was drunk at the bar and kept spouting nonsense. However, Lin Feng could tell from Zhang Qiji that the profligate heir was actually very miserable deep down. He also wanted to become the backbone of the family, but unfortunately, he did not have the ability.

Lin Feng patted Zhang Qiji's head and brought him back to the school dormitory.

No matter what, Zhang Qiji was his brother. When he broke the genetic lock in the future and became inhuman, he might as well do Zhang Qiji some favors.

Zhang Qiji was still calling Bai Jing's name in his sleep. It was obvious that Zhang Qiji was really serious about Bai Jing.

"Brother, I'm going. We'll meet again if fate allows it!"

Lin Feng whispered in Zhang Qiji's ear. In truth, he had already made up his mind that he must definitely break the genetic lock on this trip to the Outland. If he did not succeed, perhaps he would never return.

Soon, it was daybreak. Lin Feng took one last look at Zhang Qiji before packing up and leaving the academy with Feng Xiu.

### **Chapter 30: Setting Off**

When Lin Feng and Feng Xiu appeared in the Prosperity Square of Delta, there were already many people gathered here. Moreover, all of them were professional martial artists.

This was the gathering point for escort missions. Feng Xiu was a little unwilling. He was a dignified Grade Nine professional and a prodigy of the Myriad Academy. He did not want to mix with these ordinary professional martial artists.

However, Lin Feng insisted on accepting this mission, and there was nothing he could do.

The two of them walked to the registration area and announced their names. Then, a spirited young woman came forward to welcome them.

"Welcome. Please wait for a moment. We'll leave at nine o'clock sharp."

Everyone could see the arrogance on Feng Xiu's face. Although Lin Feng didn't appear arrogant, he looked undoubtedly apathetic on the surface. This made the young woman feel a bit awkward.

Beside the young woman, a short girl curled her lips and muttered, "Hmph, what's so great about being students from the Myriad Academy?"

"Xiao Mo, don't spout nonsense."

The young woman warned in a low voice, then apologized to Feng Xiu and Lin Feng.

Lin Feng did not mind and waited quietly in the square with Feng Xiu.

More and more people arrived at the square. Among them were a few "celebrities". They were all famous Grade Eight profession martial artists. As for Grade Nine professionals, there were only three of them in the entire caravan.

Of course, this number did not include Feng Xiu and Lin Feng. No one would have thought that two Grade Nine professional students from the Myriad Academy would accept this mission with merely three points.

After all, the missions they issued in the Myriad Academy only required Grade Seven professional martial artists.

About an hour later, almost everyone had arrived.

At this moment, the young woman from before said loudly, "Everyone who should be here has arrived. This time, our Value Trading Company is transporting goods to the Dragon Mountain Base. There is only one rule, and that is to obey orders. This is especially since the Outland is rather dangerous. If we encounter dire beasts, you must obey orders. The trading company has the right to kick out those who disobey orders and refuse payment!"

Everyone was expressionless. They had taken on many missions before, and many martial artists did this as a career. Every time they escorted people or goods to the Outland, even though they might encounter some danger at times, the rewards were high, so it was worth the risk.

On the other hand, the students of the Myriad Academy rarely participated in such missions. After all, the students of the Myriad Academy all came from wealthy backgrounds. Who would accept missions with little rewards like these?

This was also the real reason why many people could not help but look at Lin Feng and Feng Xiu after learning their identities.

"All right, since no one has any objections, let's set off!"

There were many vehicles on the square. They were all huge trucks that could transport a large amount of goods using light energy. As for airships? The price was too high. Ordinary companies would not use airships for transportation at all. Otherwise, the profits from a trip to the Outland would not even be enough to cover the transport costs of the airship.

Lin Feng and Feng Xiu both sat in a truck. The inside of the truck was rather spacious. After all, there were more than ten trucks. In the truck, Lin Feng saw the woman leading the guards of the trading company, as well as the cute girl called Xiao Mo.

“Sister Xuan, is it dangerous for us to go to the Outland this time? I heard that trips to the Outland are all very dangerous.”

This seemed to be Xiao Mo’s first time going to the Outland. She was both curious and fearful.

Xuan smiled and said, “There won’t be too much danger. After all, we invited three Grade Nine professional martial artists this time. They often travel this route and are very experienced. Even if we encounter some dire beasts, they can handle them.”

“Professional Grade Nine martial artists. That’s really amazing. When can I become a Professional Grade Nine martial artist?”

“Xiao Mo, as long as you work hard, you’ll definitely become a professional Grade Nine martial artist.”

“Sister Xuan, I heard that you once studied in the Polar Academy. Why did you leave?”

Xuan’s expression changed slightly and became a little gloomy, but she did not say anything.

The atmosphere in the car was a little strange. Lin Feng and Feng Xiu were both very surprised. This spirited-looking woman was actually once a student of the Polar Academy.

It was not easy to become a student of the Polar Academy. Only true geniuses could enter the Polar Academy. This was unlike the Myriad Academy. Despite being one of the top three martial academies as well, Myriad Academy’s students more or less had an overblown reputation. They could enter as long as they had enough money, so how could it not be overblown?

Furthermore, the Polar Academy was also the most famous of the three top-notch martial academies. While the Myriad Academy was also famous, although it wasn’t notorious, its bad reputation definitely outweighed the good.

Even in Delta, the reputation of the Myriad Academy was not very good. There were simply too many ignorant and incompetent profligate heirs in it.

This “Sister Xuan” must be talented to be able to enter the Polar Academy. However, for some reason, she had dropped out of the academy. It seemed like there was a story behind it.

Perhaps Xiao Mo also knew that she had said the wrong thing, so she hurriedly added, “Sister Xuan, you’re a genius no matter where you go. You’re not like those people from the Myriad Academy, who are all profligate and untalented scumbags.”

“Hmph, little girl, what was the meaning of that?”

Feng Xiu immediately glared at her. This little girl had provoked them time and time again. Feng Xiu had been suppressing his anger for a long time.

Even Lin Feng furrowed his brows. He did not want to cause trouble, but this Xiao Mo seemed to have been targeting them from the very beginning, and this made him slightly annoyed.

“That’s the truth. The Myriad Academy is filled with profligate heirs of rich parents. Otherwise, why would you accept our mission?” Xiao Mo pouted her lips, showing no signs of fear.

“Xiao Mo!” Sister Xuan scolded harshly. Although she did not like the students of the Myriad Academy, Lin Feng and Feng Xiu had accepted the mission after all. She couldn’t possibly deride them to their faces.

“Little girl, you should consider yourselves lucky that we accepted this mission. Hmph, you’re just a little girl. I won’t lower myself to your level, but don’t cry and ask us to save you if you encounter any danger along the way.”

“You guys have the strength to save us? You’ll probably be too scared to even run when you see dire beasts.”

Feng Xiu was disgruntled. He was a Grade Nine professional and a genius of the Myriad Academy, but he was being aggrieved by a little girl today, yet he couldn’t do anything to her.

“Brother Feng, why don’t we...”

“Hush.”

Lin Feng raised his brows. His sharp senses seemed to have detected something.

“Brother Feng, what’s wrong?”

“Listen carefully.”

“Listen to what?”

“There are footsteps, and a lot.”

Lin Feng’s expression turned somber. Xuan did not think much of it initially, but after listening carefully, her face turned pale at once.

“Dire beast, there’s a dire beast coming! Xiao Mo, stay in the truck and don’t come out.”

Xuan immediately got up and jumped out of the truck.