

Chapter 301: What Do I Have to Fear!

The eyes of the Fire Spirit Academy dean turned red. He used his full strength to repel the blow, but he still couldn't withstand the full force of Wang Baole's attack. With the fall of the blade, a thunderous explosion resounded in the air.

The resultant force of the attack surged outward in waves. The students crowded outside the hotel reeled back in shock, and many spat blood out from their mouths. Everyone started to step back hastily. Even the teachers from the Fire Spirit Academy shuddered violently as they threw up mouthfuls of blood. Like kites cut from their strings, they stumbled and staggered backwards.

The dean of the Fire Spirit Academy had blood spilling from his lips as well. The hair stuck to his scalp disintegrated and turned to dust. His body trembled violently. The flat side of the saber's blade smacked firmly on his chest. He curled in and was flung out across the street, landing right in his school campus.

Wang Baole had shown him mercy. At the last moment, he had twisted his blade such that the blunt and flat surface hit the dean. Else, the dean of the Fire Spirit Academy would have been beheaded with that single sweep of his blade!

In the Mystic Luna Realm, Wang Baole wouldn't have been able to accomplish this attack. He had only reached the Foundation Establishment realm and hadn't known any Foundation Establishment realm grade mystic techniques. Since he had returned to Earth though, he had begun practicing the Lightning Dao: First Volume. It might appear that he had only mastered the first tier and acquired a lightning tattoo on his right leg, but that wasn't true. Practicing the mystic technique also helped to refine his Spirit Qi. It had become more distilled, growing purer and stronger.

During this period, his physique was also being nourished and maintained at peak condition. His meld with the green lotus had allowed his physical body to flourish and strengthen like never before. As a result, he was able to display a fighting prowess that surpassed his performance in the Mystic Luna Realm!

After having sent the dean flying with a single smack from his saber, and instilling shock and awe in the other teachers, Wang Baole turned around suddenly. His breathing was slightly uneven as he stared at Li Wuchen.

Li Wuchen's face was deathly pale. His eyes revealed his disbelief and incredulity. He had known all along that Wang Baole was very strong, but he never expected him to be that powerful. He never expected Wang Baole to be such a freak of nature.

"Wang Baole, I dare you not to use your Dharmic Armaments! Do you have the guts to do that?" Li Wuchen shouted as he retreated hastily. He was unwilling to admit defeat.

"If you hit my students, then I'll come after you with my Dharmic Armaments!" Wang Baole glared and retorted immediately. He dashed out, and with a sudden burst of speed, he caught up immediately. He raised his saber and sent it slashing!

"I didn't..." Li Wuchen froze when he heard Wang Baole's words. He was about to explain himself when his pupils contracted suddenly, and he hurriedly blocked the attack. His eyes were focused on the blade above him descending on his head, so he didn't see the flicker in Wang Baole's eyes and the lightning-fast kick from his right leg.

His reflexes quickly caught up. As alarm flashed across his face, he lowered his left hand to block the kick. There was a loud sound of a collision. The bone in his left hand fractured instantly, and the sharp pain sent cold sweat dripping from his forehead. At least he'd managed to block the sudden kick from Wang Baole.

"You've got quite a strong physical body!" Wang Baole's eyes flashed. He hadn't used his full strength. They had been from the same college, after all, and weren't archenemies or anything like that. This was simply a petty dispute, and he only intended to teach the other a lesson. Seeing how his kick had been intercepted, Wang Baole snorted. The lightning resting within his right leg erupted.

A lightning bolt snaked out unexpectedly from Wang Baole's right leg with a thundering roar and slipped around Li Wuchen's injured left hand. Li Wuchen watched in shock and horror as it landed a direct hit on his crotch!

An agonizing scream rang out as Li Wuchen's body was flung outwards like a limp ragdoll. Compared to Wang Baole, who had survived countless life and death battles and grown stronger for it, Li Wuchen was clearly lacking in cultivation, fighting capabilities, and experience.

Li Wuchen might have been able to hold his own against Wang Baole when they had both been at the True Breath realm. Now though, they were clearly no longer in the same league.

The surrounding students, having witnessed the scene before them, were all stunned speechless. The students from the Fire Spirit Academy started trembling. When they looked at Wang Baole, it was with fear in their eyes.

Especially the few who had spoken brashly earlier, they were terrified. They felt an inexplicable sharp pain between their legs... Wang Baole's earlier slash of his saber that had driven the dean off hadn't made as deep an impression on the students. They had found him fearsome and almost invincible, but they had remained quite unaffected by the attack.

However... his subsequent kick to the crotch that had been followed with a lightning bolt attack sent every single student from the Fire Spirit Academy reeling in alarm. They felt a sudden chill come over them.

"He actually kicked him in the crotch! That kick would have smashed everything between the legs!"

"That was such a low blow! It wasn't enough to just kick him. He followed up with a lightning strike. Anything left unsmashed would have been toasted!"

"This Dean Wang from the Dao Mountain Mist Academy must have an intense dislike of people's crotches. Does he have some secret disease or something?"

As the pale-faced Fire Spirit Academy students retreated hastily, the students from the Dao Mountain Mist Academy, including Jin Duozhi, experienced a sudden surge of emotions. They looked at Wang Baole, with bruised faces and swollen eyes, in a completely different light.

They had thought him an ordinary member of the school's upper management, but when they looked at Wang Baole now, it was with eyes filled with adoration and respect.

They were overwhelmed with excitement. They were overcome by an inexplicable feeling of Wang Baole standing up for them. Even though Li Wuchen wasn't the person who had beat them up—the students from the Fire Spirit Academy were the ones who had done that—they knew Dean Wang couldn't possibly have known that. Under such circumstances, he had stood up for them and kicked the asses of the other academy's teachers and deans. They couldn't be more moved.

Especially having witnessed how powerful Wang Baole was. He had sent the dean flying with a sweep of his saber, kicked the vice dean, and sent the remaining seven to eight teachers flying as well.

Everything sent their young hearts beating rapidly, and they began to feel a sense of respect for Wang Baole.

Wang Baole noticed the expressions on Jin Duozhi and his students' faces. He blinked, then immediately puffed his chest out. Raising his saber and pointing it at Li Wuchen, he said calmly.

"That's what you get for hitting my students!"

"Remember, only I get to bully my students. No one else gets to do that!" Wang Baole said proudly. In the distance, Li Wuchen started cursing in his heart. He clearly had some means of protecting himself. After receiving the lightning-powered kick from Wang Baole, and spitting blood out from his mouth, his body became enveloped in a dazzling purple light. The speed of his recovery was superhuman, and he managed to struggle to his feet.

Wang Baole's words made him realize the former hadn't changed his shameless ways. He hadn't laid a single hand on the students. Furious, he opened his mouth and was about to protest.

As soon as he opened his mouth, and before he had a chance to say a single word, Wang Baole sneered.

"You're absolutely right. I, Wang Baole, am biased towards my own students!"

"I didn't..." Li Wuchen was at a loss for words. He didn't mention anything about Wang Baole's bias. He didn't even get to say anything in the first place...

"I know you have a sister. This has nothing to do with what happened today. Li Xiu has already told me he wants to introduce his elder sister to me. I have no interest in your sister. Today, I'm going to make one thing clear to everyone. As long as it's my student, as long as he or she calls me dean, accords me full respect, and obeys me, I'll never allow anyone to bully them!"

"Not you, Li Wuchen, not your teachers from the Fire Spirit Academy, not your dean. Not even the Federation President himself!" Wang Baole proclaimed arrogantly. He was quietly pleased. When had he ever lost at bragging?

As soon as he said those words, the Dao Mountain Mist Academy students were all overcome with emotions. They trembled with excitement and agitation, moved beyond words. They were still too young. They saw how Wang Baole had stood up for them and how strong he had been in battle, and they heard the rousing speech he had made, and their eyes turned teary.

"Dean!"

“From now on, Dean, we’ll listen to everything you say. Anything you want us to do, we’ll get it done!”

“All hail our mighty dean!”

“Dean, are you looking for a godson? From now on, I, Jin Duozi, will treat you as my godfather!”

Li Wuchen, the Fire Spirit Academy dean who had rushed back limping, and the other teachers, stared in shock at the agitated proclamations coming from the students. They looked at their own students and saw a considerable number staring at Wang Baole with respect and adoration in their eyes. These students were looking at Jin Duozi and the other Dao Mountain Mist Academy students with envy. This caused alarm bells to sound loudly in their heads. The situation wasn’t looking good!

Li Wuchen was equally alarmed and shouted hurriedly.

“Wang Baole, even though we’re both cultivators, we are also vice deans of our respective academies. What good does a personal victory do? Do you dare to hold a tournament three months later on Martian Day and let our students fight it out then? Let’s have a proper friendly exchange! Let’s see whose students are the strongest! The loser will become the grandson. He’ll have to bow whenever he sees the winner and address the winner as his granddad!”

Wang Baole raised his eyebrow. What Li Wuchen had just said was simply too well put. He narrowed his eyes, waved his saber aside, and said coolly.

“Sure, what do I have to fear?” A breeze stirred his hair. The warm glow of the setting sun lit Wang Baole’s profile. It made him look slightly slimmer than usual and created an indescribable aura around him.

At that moment, in the crowd, a few female students from both the Fire Spirit Academy and the Dao Mountain Mist Academy stared at Wang Baole with even greater adoration. Someone even whispered softly.

“Dean Wang... is so cool!”

Chapter 302: Lin Tianhao’s Transformation

With the evening’s glow shining on him, Wang Baole’s sharp ears caught the soft words of someone praising him amongst the crowds. Instantly, he felt delighted that the students had such a keen eye for talent. He slightly turned his body, changing his posture, and continued to bask under the glow of the evening sun with pride.

Seeing how Wang Baole was posing, Li Wuchen gritted his teeth. He cursed under his breath as he snarled before he turned to leave. Very quickly, under the instructions of the other teachers, the students from Fire Spirit Academy who were outside Battle-axe Hotel left one after another. However, some of them were clearly swayed by Wang Baole. They turned their heads to look at Wang Baole while leaving, their eyes carrying a look of admiration.

The students from Dao Mountain Mist Academy, on the other hand, were extremely exhilarated as they crowded around Wang Baole. They didn’t hide the passion in their eyes, as to them, Wang Baole was a superior figure after what he had been through.

"Fire Spirit Academy has mentioned that they want to engage us in a sparring match! Tell me! Are all of you confident?" Wang Baole spoke calmly, putting away his Dharmic Armament as he swept his gaze across the students who revered him.

The replies from these tens of students were energetic, passionate, and loud.

"Yes!"

"Great! Since all of you are confident, I will teach you my top secret tactic!" Wang Baole waved his hands and took out his cruiser before leaving the Battle-axe Hotel with the cheers and anticipation of the students in the background.

However, just before he left, Wang Baole met the person in charge of the hotel, Xu Zhenjing, and sent out an order.

"Make me a hundred axes with their edges all directed towards Fire Spirit College!"

Having witnessed Wang Baole's astonishing combat capabilities with his own eyes, Xu Zhenjing was also extremely shocked. Now, listening to Wang Baole's words, he hurriedly abided. He knew that this new employer of his was an enemy of Fire Spirit College.

That was indeed the truth. Wang Baole wasn't the least bit happy with Li Wuchen, and the feeling was mutual. It wouldn't have mattered as much if there were no conflict between them. However, since they fought again at the Battle-axe Hotel, coupled with the fact that they were of the same rank, Wang Baole was determined to let Li Wuchen know how impressive he was by showcasing his skills at the sparring match that Li Wuchen initiated.

You will not defeat me, and your students will not defeat mine! Wang Baole sneered. He had only intended to stay for a year with Dao Mountain Mist Academy, but now that someone had provoked him, Wang Baole felt that he had a duty to let Li Wuchen know who the boss was.

Three days passed just like that.

A hundred axes were laid densely outside the hotel in a frightening and imposing manner. Fire Spirit Academy seemed crestfallen, and not only was Li Wuchen scared by it, but the teachers and the dean reacted in the same way as well.

"What a bully!"

"We must win the sparring battle in three months!"

All the teachers of Fire Spirit Academy were determined. That was especially so for Li Wuchen, who began preparing for the sparring match with passion in his eyes. The battle that was to be held outside the Battle-axe Hotel; that, as well as what Wang Baole said back then, spread throughout the entire Dao Mountain Mist Academy from the mouths of the tens of students involved.

"Fire Spirit Academy was extremely despicable to bring over a hundred people to gang up on us. Thankfully, Dean Wang stood up for us, beating all their teachers viciously and protecting us from the front!"

"Dean Wang mentioned that no one could bully his students, not even the Federation President!"

“All of you have missed out on how imposing Dean Wang appeared with the glow of the evening sun on him. He was like a dragon, his spear cutting across the clouds as it charged directly towards the dean of Fire Spirit Academy! After that incident, all the students from the Fire Spirit Academy became so respectful towards Dean Wang!”

“The dean is so suave! I will never forget how cool Dean Wang looked when he attacked with his kick!”

These tens of students who admired Wang Baole, especially Jin Duozhi and company, were already quite influential within the academy. Relating their personal experience and passionately advertising the issue, especially when they described in detail how Wang Baole landed a thunderous kick on his opponents’ crotch, caused the news to spread like wildfire amongst the Dao Mountain Mist Academy students. When they heard the stories, they all grew excited.

If they were adults, they might not have been so head over heels, believing everything that others had told them. However, these students were still rather innocent. Looking at how excited Jin Duozhi and company were with the bruises they carried proudly, they grew exhilarated as well.

“The Fire Spirit Academy has made a bet with Dean Wang. We must definitely win the sparring match in three months!”

“Yes! I want to take part in kicking Fire Spirit Academy’s ass as well!”

In a blink of an eye, the entire Dao Mountain Mist Academy was overflowing with ardor and zeal coursing through their blood. The reasons behind their emotions made the teachers from Dao Mountain Mist Academy surprised after they understood the situation. They all felt that the newly appointed Vice Dean Wang Baole was a character not to be belittled.

Seeing how the mood in the entire Dao Mountain Mist Academy had been swayed, Wang Baole was satisfied. However, even though he had great ambitions, he found that reality was cruel when he put in the effort to understand the caliber of the students from Dao Mountain Mist Academy.

Even though Dao Mountain Mist Academy and Fire Spirit Academy were both elite academies, Dao Mountain Mist Academy’s dean was someone who went according to the rules. Perhaps it was his age that made him less willing to improve. Therefore, all these years, regardless of whether it was in terms of the credentials of the teachers, or the students’ combat capabilities, they had all fallen behind that of Fire Spirit Academy.

After all, the dean of Fire Spirit Academy was an ambitious person, putting in hard work to transform the college while gaining the support of numerous factions of Mars.

Therefore, if they didn’t put in the effort to change, Fire Spirit Academy would definitely surpass Dao Mountain Mist Academy in the sparring match.

This was a headache for Wang Baole. He had confidence in transforming the college, but three months wasn’t enough. It wasn’t possible unless there was a significant amount of funds and resources. However, even though Dao Mountain Mist Academy seemed to be thriving now, it was merely an empty shell without many resources that Wang Baole could mobilize.

Even if he were to apply for resources and funds from the Mars government, the approval would take some time. After making some brief calculations, Wang Baole realized that time was running short, and this made him even more troubled.

I hadn't put in the effort here previously and didn't understand the situation. If I had known that the college was in this state earlier... I wouldn't have agreed to the match so readily. Li Wuchen is so sly! Wang Baole was troubled. He approached Dao Mountain Mist Academy's dean to discuss the matter, but the dean merely offered a smile, giving the green light for Wang Baole to do anything he desired since he felt that he was about to retire anyway. However, the dean offered no ideas at all.

Wang Baole sighed, knowing that it was at least not a bad thing being under the leadership of a person like the dean, whom at the very least wasn't a hot-headed, capable person. He was agreeable to everything, but it was also because of this that the challenge before him had become something that he needed to tackle on his own.

After thinking about the different possibilities, Wang Baole finally thought of Lin Tianhao.

When we were at odds during our times in Ethereal Dao College, he seemed to have a flair for spreading rumors. He isn't stupid, but simply unlucky to have met me. With that thought, Wang Baole immediately summoned Lin Tianhao, throwing the tough question to him.

"Tianhao, this matter would affect Dao Mountain Mist Academy's future and reputation. I will hand it to you. If you succeed, I will definitely convey good words about you to the dean!" Wang Baole cleared his throat as he patted Lin Tianhao's shoulder while conveying his confidence in Lin Tianhao through his eyes.

Lin Tianhao was taken aback after listening to Wang Baole. He looked perplexed at Wang Baole and was himself troubled and battling with a new headache. He felt that Wang Baole was too shameless. Wang Baole was the one who accepted the invitation for the sparring battle, and now that it seemed too challenging, he threw the problem towards him.

Lin Tianhao didn't trust Wang Baole's promise that he would sing praises of him before the dean. However, he had no other choice. Regardless of whether it was his role or his position, he was surpassed by Wang Baole, who was also his direct superior. Such an order could indeed pressure him to his limits.

Why am I so unlucky to not only be bullied by him in the Dao College but even now when I've graduated? Lin Tianhao was sad and angry. However, it wasn't time for him to air his unhappiness. Therefore, he quickly thought of more important matters. After a brief moment, he gritted his teeth, stepping forward before speaking softly.

"Dean, if it's just resources. I have an idea..."

"Oh?" Wang Baole was about to raise his teacup, but he quickly glanced at Lin Tianhao after hearing his words.

"Dean, I know that you actually already have an idea. You're just trying to test me, right? What I'm saying now should be similar to what you have thought of. Our troubles could be solved easily, in my opinion. The parents of these students are no ordinary people. Even though they are no match for you, they are still considered influential and powerful people on Mars.

"I feel that they would definitely solve our troubles for us with delight and initiative. After all, the sparring will take place on Martian Day. By slightly manipulating the situation and expanding the area, we could invite the parents of the students to be spectators. This way, the Fire Spirit Academy would have to mirror us or lose out in terms of imposing manner. However, if that ends up being the case... it means that the parents of students from both colleges would show up to watch the match. This would be a spectacular event for the Martian Colony, and it's likely that even the City Lord would come personally to watch the match... This is akin to having the opportunity to showcase their children before the City Lord.

"No parent would want to see their child lose, especially in front of the City Lord..." Lin Tianhao spoke with gusto and had unconsciously curried the favor of Wang Baole, exhausting all his energy in order to not be in the hot seat.

Chapter 303: Heaven Devouring Skill!

As Wang Baole listened, his eyes widened, and his breathing quickened. Lin Tianhao's idea was in an entirely different direction from what he had imagined, which broadened his perspective.

I should have thought of it earlier! What a waste of what I've learned from the high officials' autobiographies! Wang Baole's eyes glowed, as to him, the likelihood of the method of ordering others to carry out tasks in the name of a superior succeeding was almost a hundred percent!

Wang Baole now viewed Lin Tianhao differently. Vaguely, there was a sense of suspicion, as he pondered about whether Lin Tianhao had also read the high officials' autobiographies. However, when he recalled that Lin Tianhao's father was a Secondary Rank Two high official, he realized that Lin Tianhao didn't need to read any autobiographies at all, for he could learn from the everyday actions of this father. Therefore, Wang Baole laughed, patting Lin Tianhao's shoulders firmly.

"Tianhao, this is indeed a task for you, and you have indeed not disappointed me. It is worth it for me to sing praises of you before the dean. What you have mentioned just now was exactly what I was thinking of," Wang Baole said with a smile.

Lin Tianhao felt disgusted but didn't show it on the surface. Instead, he flattered Wang Baole with what he said next.

"This is the result of learning under a superior like you all these years." As he spoke those words, Lin Tianhao felt his face turn red with embarrassment. He cursed under his breath, thinking about how Wang Baole was really a jinx to him. He was a bully in the Dao College, and even more so on Mars, resulting in him no longer having the desire to rebel. Instead, his attitude was to go with the flow of things.

Listening to Lin Tianhao's attempt at currying his favor, which were clearly not as impressive as that of Liu Daobin's and which obviously showed that he wasn't accustomed to such practices, left Wang Baole satisfied. He continued to speak with a smile after leading Lin Tianhao to have a seat on the sofa.

"Tianhao, it seems like you have already understood the purpose of the college. Your father is a Secondary Rank Two Noble who intentionally arranged for you to be here. I had planned to remind you

of that if you were still not performing up to standard after a period of time.” Wang Baole smiled while he spoke, purposely revealing a profound look in his eyes.

In reality, he had also just understood that this so-called elite academy wasn’t as useless as he had originally thought. It was extremely beneficial to him, on an unimaginable level!

With the college under his control, as well as having gained the admiration and respect of the students, it would mean that he had already gained access to a significant portion of the human resources within Mars. These human resources would be extremely useful in times of need.

That wasn’t the most important part. After the students grew up, the gains that he could obtain in the future in terms of fame as their dean would be astonishing.

When he understood all of that, Wang Baole was bursting with emotions and excitement internally, even though he appeared indifferent on the surface. He no longer felt that his position was disadvantaged. Instead, he now thought of it as a steal.

No wonder Senator Lin wanted his son to come here... Wang Baole came to a realization but didn’t show it on his face as he smiled while looking at Lin Tianhao.

Lin Tianhao hesitated for a brief moment, suddenly confused about whether Wang Baole had known the purpose of the college long before, or had just responded to the new realization. However, after considering that their relationship had become more friendly now, he chose not to hide anything and instead spoke truthfully.

“Dean, I was very unwilling to come when my father sent me here initially. That was until he told me not to belittle Mars’s elite academies. The students here have parents who are either rich or influential and are prominent, dignified individuals working on Mars with deep connections to others. Becoming the teacher of their children is akin to gaining control of the core... Naturally, this means access to the deep interpersonal connections that they hold.

“Furthermore, in the future, as the students grow, a teacher who once taught and cultivated them would be on a different level in terms of identity and status.

“My father mentioned that I should come here to hone my skills while laying the foundation to access these valuable human resources...”

Wang Baole was surprised, as he felt that Lin Tianhao’s father, Senator Lin, was worthy as a City Lord with the rank of a Secondary Rank Two Noble. These thoughts appeared simple but showed how wide his world view was. He was living in the now but planning for the future.

Wang Baole continued conversing with Lin Tianhao, concluding some details regarding the rumors and the workflow for the task. He then passed the entire assignment under the control of Lin Tianhao before raising his teacup.

Lin Tianhao stood up hurriedly, leaving after exchanging greetings.

As he watched Lin Tianhao leave into the distance, Wang Baole put down the teacup. His breathing quickened, and his eyes shone brightly. He stood up and walked several rounds around his office, exhilarated.

I must emerge victorious in the sparring match in three months! Holding onto the strong desire to win, Wang Baole began to complete and perfect his plans. He thought about the students, who were now on the first level of the Ancient Martial realm. If they were to further advance in Ancient Martial realm, they would need a strong physique.

It was only through this method that they would have sufficient Blood Qi to advance to the Ancient Martial realm Physical Seal, as well as the Pulse Enrichment stage.

Physique is one issue, while the other would be... a trump card!

While making the training plans, Wang Baole first thought about his past self. He felt that he was formidable while he was in the Ancient Martial realm. If he could nurture tens or even hundreds of people like his younger self, then the victor of this sparring match would be clear.

Therefore, the trump card is extremely important as well. After thinking about it, Wang Baole decided to impart his grappling skill to the students. However, there wasn't really a need to impart this skill, as anyone who had witnessed it in action would be able to do it. All they needed to do was to familiarize themselves with the skill.

However, no matter how familiar they were with it, they would never be as good as Wang Baole. That was because Wang Baole had the devouring seed, which was the reason why the grappling skill was so impressive when he exhibited it!

The Great Void Qi Devouring Art is my foundation, and I cannot impart that skill. Little Missy wouldn't allow me to do that anyways. With that thought, Wang Baole felt a little troubled. After pondering about it for a while, he decided to enter the Hallucination realm to seek Little Missy's advice.

The Hallucination realm was still covered with snow and ice. However, Wang Baole didn't see Little Missy this time. When he took out the black mask in the Hallucination realm and relayed his question, the black mask shone slightly, before words appeared on it.

Wang Baole hurriedly took a look, and his eyes lit up instantly as he read the words.

This is possible? Wang Baole took a deep breath. The black mask suggested a cultivation technique that was different, but still somewhat similar to that of the Great Void Qi Devouring Art. It could be said to be a simplified version of it.

Learning the simplified version wouldn't result in the formation of a devouring seed, but could form a suction force to a certain extent. That would satisfy the requirements necessary for one to master the grappling skill.

That was secondary. More importantly, the words on the mask clearly relayed to Wang Baole that everyone who trained in this simplified cultivation technique would be controlled by the devouring seed.

It was unpredictable yet brought about advantages. Furthermore, to Ancient Martial realm cultivators, being trained in this cultivation technique would be extremely beneficial, and could quicken the rate of increasing one's level of cultivation.

To a certain extent, it could be said that unless they became Wang Baole's enemy in the future, they wouldn't be put in a disadvantage. Instead, they would stand to gain significantly.

Wang Baole thought about the simplified version of the Qi Devouring Art and made a decision. After leaving the Hallucination realm, he began implementing his training plan. Five hundred people were included in the first batch.

In the three months to follow, a hundred people would be chosen out of this five hundred to take part in the sparring match. The sparring match on Mars wasn't carried out on an arena. Instead, a hundred people would form a group that went against another group of hundred.

Not only did this test one's combat capabilities, but it also assessed the team's cooperation and coordination. That made it challenging, but also in line with the spirit of the Federation.

The Federation needed a hero, but had a greater need for overall greatness.

Just like that, Dao Mountain Mist Academy's dean gave Wang Baole, the vice dean, full rights and authority. Three days later, on a specially demarcated area within Dao Mountain Mist Academy that was designated for cultivation, Wang Baole stood with his arms crossed behind his back, while Lin Tianhao was beside him, looking extremely stern. There were also tens of teachers who were standing around sternly.

Right in front of Wang Baole was a Public Square where five hundred students stood in an orderly manner. There was an equal number of male and female students who were all exhilarated and agitated as they looked at Wang Baole.

From their eyes, a look of respect and admiration was obvious. That was especially so for a portion of students, such as Jin Duozhi, whose eyes were filled not just with respect but also passion when they saw Wang Baole.

With his hands behind his back, Wang Baole felt satisfaction in response to the students' attitude. He swept his gaze at the crowd before speaking calmly.

"Today, I will impart you with a peerless cultivation technique. This cultivation technique is extremely formidable and could be used for the rest of your life. It is also what made me so impressive!

"I want all of you to remember that without my permission, you aren't allowed to teach it to others!

"This technique is known as... Baole Heaven Devouring Skill!"

Chapter 304: Five Hundred Fatties!

Wang Baole's voice reverberated throughout the entire Public Square, making all the students there extremely surprised. That was especially so after hearing that Wang Baole was imparting such a peerless skill, which made them even more excited.

What surprised them most was the name of that peerless skill, 'Baole Heaven Devouring Skill...'

The name made many people widen their eyes. They were confused, and some of them even began talking in a hushed manner.

“This... This name is a little weird...”

“Maybe this cultivation technique is known as the Heaven Devouring Skill! The term ‘Baole’ could be added by Dean Wang Baole himself?”

“It sounds a little dumb...”

As the students discussed amongst themselves, Jin Duozhi from the Trilunaris Corporation, as well as the students who had been through the incident at the Battle-axe Hotel, all turned their heads and looked angrily at the students who were engaged in the discussion.

“Shut up, none of you have a clue about how impressive that skill is!”

“Our dear dean is so selfless in imparting his secret skill, and yet all of you still gossip behind his back? Just listening to its name, this Baole Heaven Devouring Skill already sounds formidable, several times more impressive than what has been passed down in my family!”

These people stared angrily at the crowd, with Jin Duozhi fuming with rage and his voice the loudest amongst them.

“What’s wrong in naming the cultivation technique after himself, since he rightly created it? This is extremely logical and reasonable, and at the same time shows how confident the dean is in his skill!

“Furthermore, the term ‘Heaven Devouring’ implies that the dean is extremely formidable, and is a highly regarded individual. This is to encourage us to learn earnestly and practice diligently. He also wants to tell us that cultivators of our generation shouldn’t see the sky as the limit. One day, we will be able to break that boundary and make a name for ourselves through devouring the heavens!”

“It gives us hope, and at the same time, he willingly sacrificed himself so that we could succeed. The simple name of the cultivation technique represents the hopes that the dean has for us, his fearlessness towards the Heavenly Dao, as well as his wish for us to step into the Great Dao in order to fulfill our dreams. Why don’t any of you understand his efforts?” Jin Duozhi sounded extremely pained as if he had managed to understand something so profound and precious which the others disregarded. As he spoke, the students around him all felt a torrent of emotions. When they looked towards Wang Baole, their eyes carried a look of excitement and agitation.

Jin Duozhi’s explanation pumped up the spirits of those young students. Images of themselves stepping onto the clouds and devouring the heavens and earth appeared in their minds.

Soon, even those who initially questioned Wang Baole or were confused repented, and they were also filled with excitement. They all looked at Wang Baole with passion as they waited for him to impart his knowledge.

Jin Duozhi pumped up his chest proudly, bowing deeply at Wang Baole with cupped fists. When he raised his head, he announced loudly.

“Thank you for sharing your knowledge, Dean!”

When he spoke, the students around him followed suit immediately. Instantly, voices spread in all directions and formed quite an astonishing sight.

Even Wang Baole was surprised. He had come up with the name without much thought and had never thought that it would be interpreted that way by Jin Duozhi.

Wang Baole wasn't the only one dumbfounded. Lin Tianhao, who was standing beside him, subconsciously made the decision to distance himself from Wang Baole after hearing the name of the cultivation technique. The teachers standing around were also confused initially, but now, after hearing Jin Duozhi's explanation, many of them hesitated. Jin Duozhi's explanation had somehow... made sense.

Wang Baole blinked his eyes and looked at Jin Duozhi, touched. He thought about what a talent he was, before clearing his throat and waving his hand.

"Since all of you have understood where I'm coming from, you should practice hard in the days to come. Four hundred of you will be eliminated, and the hundred of you that remain can be considered my disciples in the Federation in the future!" Wang Baole spoke proudly, and as his voice reverberated, the five hundred students grew even more agitated.

A passionate fire was burning in the eyes of the majority of students, though not everyone. Basking in the emotional atmosphere, Wang Baole was satisfied. When the area had been cordoned off completely, and when Lin Tianhao and company had left, Wang Baole began to impart the Heaven Devouring Skill to the students.

Even though the Heaven Devouring Skill, being a simplified version of the Great Void Qi Devouring Art, wouldn't lead to the formation of a devouring seed, it was still impressive in terms of suction force. That was especially so as it was easy to master without any significant difficulties.

This made the five hundred students all focus hard in order to remember the skill. They then began practicing. The effect of the Heaven Devouring Skill was astonishing, far exceeding that of the Qi Fostering Art. Anyone who managed to master it would immediately sense that the suction force that emerged from their bodies made the surrounding Spirit Qi charge towards them at several times the original speed.

"Gosh! This Baole Heaven Devouring Skill is so amazing!"

"It is so fast... At least five times that of what I was at previously!"

"Jin Duozhi was right! This is the reason why the dean could make a name for himself and become so formidable! This cultivation technique is... unbeatable!"

After experiencing the prowess of the skill, the students were all agitated. There were tens of them who were already of excellent caliber. After practicing the skill, they felt the effects even more significantly. Even their Blood Qi became more concentrated. Instantly, this encouraged others to speed up in their practice, excited at receiving a precious skill.

Just like that, several days passed.

Each of the five hundred students managed to master the Heaven Devouring Skill. After experiencing its astonishing effects personally, a never-before-seen wave of agitation emerged from them.

On one hand, they were competing against each other, while on the other, the effectiveness of the Heaven Devouring Skill gave them a sense of indescribable thrill as they continued practicing. Therefore, every single one of them was determined and practiced diligently.

This was a behavior rarely seen from people like them. After all, they were from rich families and were all lazy to a certain extent. When they had the opportunity to relax, they would never think about practicing.

However, right now, there were several different factors, all acting together to culminate into a sense of motivation and drive. After making a comparison, their progress was shocking. Not only were the teachers from Dao Mountain Mist Academy surprised, but even the students' parents noticed the growth of their children and were impressed.

Some parents who were worried even checked out the cultivation technique themselves. Even though their children didn't tell them about it, they still managed to ask and gain an answer somehow. After researching it on their own, they found that there was no harm in the cultivation technique at all. Practicing it would raise the speed in which one levels up in their cultivation. They immediately approved their children to practice the skill, and their curiosity and gratitude towards Wang Baole grew.

"It must be a top cultivation technique that Wang Baole came up with based on his own life experiences..."

"Everyone tries to keep a skill a secret after they have mastered it, but Wang Baole actually imparted it to my child..."

"I definitely owe him one! This cultivation technique is well suited for Ancient Martial realm cultivators. However, since it was personally taught by Wang Baole, we shouldn't leak it out. Otherwise, it would be too unjust and unreasonable."

The parents of the students all reached a consensus. They also gained an understanding of the sparring match that was to take place three months later. With their encouragement, their children grew even more passionate and became even more diligent in their practice.

At the same time, Wang Baole gave each student a list of resources to be brought to their parents. After looking and thinking it through, since the resources would be used on their children, the parents all willingly donated them to the college.

Just like that, half a month passed by at a hurried pace. The students were all astonishingly determined, and their Blood Qi became more concentrated as the days passed. However, there was an unavoidable side effect of the Heaven Devouring Skill, which eventually became more apparent.

That was... obesity!

In this half a month, as the five hundred students maniacally practiced, the Spirit Qi that they had absorbed was turned into spirit fat. It was obvious that, regardless of whether they were male or female, their weight was increasing by the day, and they were all slowly turning into fatties...

Half a month ago, all of them were slim and slender. However, right now, the five hundred individuals on the Public Square had turned into five hundred fatties. They were all rotund and looked very adorable. At the same time, the Blood Qi in their bodies was at least twice as strong as half a month ago.

Some talented performers like Jin Duozhi, who was Wang Baole's firm believer, had grown so fat that he had become even more obese than Wang Baole. The boost in his cultivation was also the most astonishing, boosted close to the limits of the Blood Qi realm and stepping into the Physical Seal realm, as the Blood Qi grew to six times that of the original.

Even so, the weight gain and the fact that they had become fatties made some students shocked. That was especially so for the female students, who were dumbfounded. They cared a lot about their appearances and were considering dropping out.

It was not just them, but also Lin Tianhao, the college teachers, and even the students' parents, who were delighted yet upset at the same time. The five hundred students looked so much like mini-Wang Baoles...

Wang Baole had long anticipated that this would happen. After noticing that his students had all become fatties, he initiated a meeting on the Public Square, where he munched on his snacks while speaking to everyone.

"There is nothing to fear. Relax, everyone, as everything has been considered in my plan. The weight gain is only the first step in the foundation. Thereafter, I will lead all of you in losing weight, while further boosting your cultivation!

"This is because I will impart all of you with a skill that is even more valuable than the Heaven Devouring Skill. That is... The Weight Loss Cultivation Art!"

Chapter 305: Capable of Wiping out the Future Tribe!

"The first move of the Weight Loss Cultivation—running!" With Wang Baole's command, the five hundred students all began running, not just on the Public Square, but around the entire college. They practically sprinted.

Just like he was back then, the students didn't experience any fatigue from running. They were overflowing with energy, and the thick layer of spirit fat was being absorbed as they ran. Gradually, everyone felt that their capabilities were boosted significantly.

The running lasted for three days. Seeing how their figure was swiftly being restored, the students were relieved. They also found out about an issue, and that was... the fatter someone was before, the quicker their cultivation was leveled up after the Weight Loss Cultivation!

For example, Jin Duozhi had immediately broken through the Blood Qi stage and entered the Physical Seal realm. There were also many who perfected the Blood Qi stage, and these students were without a doubt the fattest of the lot.

"I told all of you previously to believe in the dean. Furthermore, what's the issue with being fat? The fatter I am, the more powerful I am!" Jin Duozhi spoke with pride, arrogant about how obese he was. That made many students surprised, and at the same time, they also slowly began to realize how reasonable it sounded.

Therefore, they continued running and training while practicing the Heaven Devouring Skill even more diligently. Wang Baole was encouraged, and through this process, the students looked different from day to day. Their figures recovered but soon ballooned up again.

This time, there were no more concerns from anyone, regardless of whether it was the teachers from the school or the students' parents. After all, they had all seen the transformation that had taken place in their children with their own eyes, and felt the speed of growth in their cultivation, as well their passion towards cultivation, in this short period of time of less than a month.

The former was hard to come by, and the latter was even rarer!

In addition, Wang Baole didn't disregard the students' weight gain. When he saw that most of the students were growing fatter, he imparted the second move of the Weight Loss Cultivation Art.

That was... weight lifting!

Wang Baole still remembered that he had achieved a breakthrough previously through weight lifting. Therefore, he put a lot of emphasis on weight lifting, and this prompted the students to lift weights on the Public Square with all their efforts, grunting while they did so.

There were male and female students in the group. Not just the male students, but also the female students, were putting in all their effort. The dumbbells that the female students used were heavier than many of their male schoolmates'. They grunted in such a masculine manner that it surprised the male students.

Wang Baole was very satisfied with this outcome. He weaved within the crowd of students, encouraging them.

Right now, outside the Public Square, several teachers stood dumbfounded looking at the students who were carrying weights like maniacs. One of the teachers mumbled while looking at a female student, who was in the midst of competing with Jin Duozhi.

"I remember that Zhou Mei was a dainty lady just a month ago..."

At this moment, the once dainty lady had become obese. Her strength erupted, and her muscular physique could be seen clearly. Similarly, she achieved a breakthrough in her cultivation, advancing from the Blood Qi stage to the Physical Seal stage, riding on the heels of Jin Duozhi.

Zhou Mei wasn't an exception. Though it wasn't the case for everyone, almost half of the five hundred students improved significantly in terms of physique after the past month of training and weight loss. It could be visibly seen that every single one of them were extremely strong physically; each of them inspired to work hard as they grew confident in themselves.

However, before long, some of the students who had advanced the greatest in terms of cultivation seemed to have reached a plateau physically. It was difficult for them to dissolve the spirit fat, regardless of whether it was through running or weight lifting.

In response to this issue, Wang Baole, who had experienced the same thing himself, simply smiled and spoke.

"Which of your parents can construct a big smelting furnace using the blueprint that I have here?"

The moment he said that, many students responded immediately. In the end, Jin Duozhi, using his cultivation that far exceeded that of the other students, managed to kick the other students away in order to grab onto the opportunity to make a loud promise.

“Rest assured, Dean, I will send a voice transmission to my grandfather right away. If it isn’t completed in the next two days, I will break off all ties with him!” Jin Duozhi looked at the other indignant schoolmates around him arrogantly. He was filled with delight as he thought about how he would never concede the opportunity to suck up to the dean to his schoolmates.

Wang Baole patted Jin Duozhi’s thick shoulders encouragingly, deeply heartened. He even further advised Jin Duozhi.

“Express your gratitude to your grandfather sincerely. Don’t break off ties with him so willy-nilly, as this is filial piety...”

Jin Duozhi obeyed Wang Baole’s instructions immediately, and hurriedly nodded his head.

On that very night, a large number of people from the Trilunaris Corporation arrived and began construction. Several Foundation Establishment cultivators also participated, all unhappy but left without a choice but to work. Within two days, an impressive smelting furnace was indeed built.

Even though it still fell short compared to the one from Ethereal Dao College, it was already largely similar to a certain extent. Most importantly, it was completed within two days, which meant that it was a financially costly construction.

With the completion of the smelting furnace, Wang Baole could finally put into practice the third trick of his Weight Loss Cultivation plans. The first batch of students who entered the smelting furnace seemed to have been revived, recovering in terms of their figures, while their cultivation was also significantly raised. This made the other students even more motivated.

At the same time, his cultivation plan was considered completed after the successful construction of the smelting furnace.

His plan was centered around the Heaven Devouring Skill to increase the speed in which the students’ cultivation leveled up. He leveraged on the suction force to absorb large amounts of spirit fat that would otherwise be impossible naturally. After which, he moved through the pipeline first with running, then with weight lifting, and finally the construction of a smelting furnace.

Through these three steps, which allowed the absorption and dissolving of spirit fat, the students were able to regain their figures, and at the same time receive a boost in terms of individual cultivation levels.

All these were just the first part of his plans. He would only move forward to the second part if the first part were successful. At the same time, the elimination process also began.

After all, not everyone could bear with the weight gain for the sake of skill improvement. The first batch of people who were eliminated were the people who didn’t have this sort of determination.

As the dean, Wang Baole felt responsible for this group of students. Everyone who was to leave was able to recover their original figures which had been transformed after his monstrous training regime. After they left after being eliminated, Wang Baole sternly announced to everyone that those who couldn’t

persevere shouldn't continue practicing the Heaven Devouring Skill. If they really wanted to practice the skill, they would need to be able to control themselves.

Otherwise, it would be difficult for them to recover to their original figures if their body weight increased exponentially, but were unable to persist in physical cultivation.

Just like that, as time passed, there were less than forty days left to the sparring match. Only half of the five hundred students remained without being eliminated.

That group of students chose to remain after understanding the situation. They decided to continue cultivation without any qualms even after their figures had been restored after going through the smelting furnace. They were all even more determined to master the Heaven Devouring Skill, and as a result, in just a few days, they grew fat again.

However, after a few times, the smelting furnace also began to lose its effectiveness, which slowed their cultivation progress down. They all sought solutions from Wang Baole.

Wang Baole seemed to see a figure of his former self looking at those students. He felt emotional and waved his hands while sipping on Ice Spirit Water.

"Rest assured. I have long made preparations and purchased weight loss pills from Earth. It should arrive by tomorrow." Wang Baole looked encouragingly at the students. Amidst the anticipation of the students, the large batch of Death Pills that Wang Baole had ordered from Xie Haiyang of Earth's Ethereal Dao College arrived the next morning.

The Death Pills were distributed, and in the days that followed, painful cries filled the entire college. Even passersby who heard the sounds emerging from within the college were frightened, as they wondered about what had happened.

The effect of the Death Pills was astounding. However, there were still some students who were unable to withstand it and were eliminated. In the end, less than a hundred and fifty people remained, and after using the Death Pills, all of them had far surpassed their peers in terms of cultivation and physique.

That was especially so for Jin Duozhi and thirty odd other people. They were already equipped with a good foundation; coupled with the special training regime led by Wang Baole, they had advanced exponentially, directly stepping into the Pulse Enrichment realm after breaking through the Physical Seal stage.

Even though their foundation played some part in the rate of their advancement, it still shocked the college and their parents. At the same time, it motivated the other students, who despite not breaking through the Blood Qi stage, weren't far behind as they had reached the peak of Blood Qi.

Their physique was also strengthened after the rounds of cultivation. Wang Baole also felt the meaning of creating benefits for each other, as mentioned by Little Missy, for the first time. In reality, following the cultivation of his students, Wang Baole could feel that his devouring seed seemed to have advanced significantly, and that was also the case for his cultivation.

This made him very surprised. However, Wang Baole, knowing that weight loss wasn't an easy journey, sternly ordered everyone to restrict their practice of the Heaven Devouring Skill from now on. As soon

as they discovered that the effect of the Death Pills was tapering down, they were to stop practicing the Heaven Devouring Skill immediately.

Otherwise, even though they could continue to improve their capabilities, it would become more difficult for them to lose weight.

“Even though you wouldn’t die, and will still be able to lose weight, you will have to consider everything carefully.

“Next, I will impart another trump card of mine to all of you, and that is... Baole’s Formidable Skill!

“This skill is unbeatable. When I unleashed the first move of the skill, someone knelt down and cried for mercy while addressing me as daddy. When I unleashed the second skill, someone lost consciousness and died. As for the third move... It is so powerful that it cannot be used as one desires. This is because, once it is used in the present, it could wipe out an entire future generation!”

Chapter 306: A Crazy Thought

The Grappling skill was a trump card Wang Baole learned when he was at the Ancient Martial realm. He earned quite a name for himself through the Ancient Martial Arts, regardless of whether it was when he pried the hands of a beast or when he kicked and came up empty-handed.

Even now, with him reaching Foundation Establishment realm, those three trump cards were still effective to a certain extent. Wang Baole hadn’t met anyone who was able to escape from his grasp if he were to unleash the three trump cards unless there was a great difference in their cultivation levels.

Jin Duozi and the other students who witnessed Wang Baole’s kick outside the Battle-axe Hotel back then were amongst the most excited about being imparted with the Grappling skill. Therefore, they illustrated the Grappling skill to the other students, which made them extremely enthusiastic about it. It was to the extent that they forgot about resting and eating, and they picked up the speed of their practice.

In order to help them in their practice, Wang Baole equipped every single student with a puppet. This way, it would be more exhilarating for the students while they trained.

In the days that followed, the teachers and the other students noticed that the hundred-odd students were constantly battling against their own puppets on the Public Square of the college. They either twisted the puppet’s fingers or their wrist, and the most vicious of them were female students like Zhou Mei who seemed extremely interested in the three moves. They often used a powerful kick that was so vicious that it gripped everyone with fear when they saw it.

Every student and teacher who witnessed the scene were shocked as a chill was sent down their spines. Even students like Jin Duozi were taken aback seeing the female students unleashing their skills. They all felt that there was no need to participate in the sparring match in one month. All they needed to do was to get the students from Fire Spirit Academy to watch them, and they would concede defeat without asking.

“This is simply ruthless!”

“Why do I have the feeling that the dean’s trump card was specially created for females...” Jin Duozhi and the other students were surprised, and gradually realized that the female students had a better understanding and grasp of the trump card than them. They were indignant, and that caused them to intensify their practice.

The Grappling skill seemed to have transformed their lives to a certain extent, opening a door that would never have been opened previously. As a result, after the students gained an understanding of the fundamentals of the skill, they were able to extend it, creating other new trump cards such as pulling other people’s hair.

In the end, almost all the teachers from Dao Mountain Mist Academy were flabbergasted, as they couldn’t believe the transformation that had occurred in the students. When they attacked, it was even more shocking.

At the same time—even though most of the students heeded Wang Baole’s advice to exercise restraint when practicing the Heaven Devouring Skill to prevent an overt change to their body shape—there were still a few students who either thought too highly of themselves, placed no regard on body weight, or due to some other reasons, didn’t stop their practice of the Heaven Devouring Skill.

Their combat powers far exceeded that of others, advancing significantly by the day just like their body weight. These people included Jin Duozhi, Zhou Mei, as well as the others who were outside the Battle-axe Hotel then. There was also a portion of students, less than forty of them, who joined in as well, and their bodies all grew visibly fatter.

Eventually, every single one of them were astoundingly strong and fat. They were especially prominent when they walked around the Public Square, looking like miniature Wang Baoles.

Therefore, the students were quickly segregated into three groups. The first group consisted of the fatties, while the second group were slightly lagging behind in terms of skill, but had managed to maintain their figures. Despite that, they were still far more advanced than their peers, reaching the Physical Seal stage.

The third group was the largest group. Even though they had persevered until now, they hadn’t managed to break through the Blood Qi realm in terms of cultivation.

However, regardless of the groupings, there had been transformations in terms of their self-confidence, cultivation, appearance, and personality, after going through the special training regime under Wang Baole’s lead for the past two months.

As a role model, Wang Baole’s fame, cultivation, and combat skills were the envy of these students. They all began to admire him blindly.

As a result, the habit of snacking was picked up unconsciously by the students. Following their cultivation of the Grappling skill, these students slowly became sly, and they learned to be thick-skinned while getting used to the bizarre looks cast on them by others.

When he noticed those changes, Wang Baole was immensely heartened. He felt that his students had begun to embody his good qualities. He couldn’t control himself and took out a mirror to look at himself while gushing.

It must be because I am too handsome. Wang Baole shook his head, sighing in a delighted mood as he left the Public Square. After he left, Jin Duozhi, who was looking at him with adoration all the time, noticed the mirror, and his eyes instantly lit up.

The next day, a luxurious mirror formed from concentrating Spirit Stones appeared in Jin Duozhi's storage bag. He took it out from time to time, looking at the reflection of his plump self in an intoxicated manner, praising himself for how handsome he looked...

In this way, the mirror slowly became the must-have item amongst the students. Some of them took it out often, while some of them did it less. However, regardless of the frequency, everyone was intoxicated with themselves once they took it out.

Perhaps it was this narcissism that managed to hypnotize the students. Gradually, Jin Duozhi and many others grew accustomed to their rotund body shapes and really began to think of themselves as being extremely handsome...

When they looked at Wang Baole, they also found him shockingly handsome.

Wang Baole came to know about this correct sense of beauty held by his students and decided to not correct it. There was even an incredulous thought that surfaced in his mind.

What if... The entire Federation was filled with fatties and viewed obesity as a form of beauty... Then, there would be no more need for me to lose weight, right? With that thought, Wang Baole was gripped by this noble dream of his.

Even though he logically classified the matter as a passing thought, he couldn't stop himself from thinking about it. If he ever became the Federation President one day and promoted the Heaven Devouring Skill with all his efforts, it would definitely improve the overall capabilities of the entire Federation.

At the same time, he could fulfill this new dream that had surfaced in his mind.

With that thought, Wang Baole's breathing quickened. He felt that it wasn't an impossible task... That was especially so as during this period, with the imparting of the Heaven Devouring Skill, even the dean came by to inquire about it, using the excuse of wanting to understand it. He actually passed Wang Baole a jade slip to record the Heaven Devouring Skill.

If this really comes through, there would definitely be Little Missies that are slender and pretty in my eyes but extremely ugly in the eyes of others... With an encouraging gaze, it would be possible to attract her, or even make her stomp in regret that she wasn't a good match for my handsome looks... With that thought, Wang Baole quickly slapped himself on the head, forcefully stopping himself from thinking further about this evil thought.

I cannot continue to think about this... Wang Baole took a deep breath, burying the thought deep in his head, and began cultivation himself. Even though he was training the students all that while, he didn't disregard his own cultivation. With the Heaven Devouring Skill becoming increasingly common, the students appeared to be nearing the early-stage of Foundation Establishment at an even faster rate.

The only issue was that he was still unable to sense the Dark Art. He was overcome with indescribable pain every time he forcefully practiced it, and his body would even grow stiff.

That made him extremely frustrated. He wanted to ask Little Missy about it but felt somewhat embarrassed. Therefore, he grew even more determined.

I don't believe this. I will definitely succeed in mastering the Dark Art!

Just like that, days passed as Wang Baole practiced and trained the students. The annual Martian Day also neared gradually. This so-called Martian Day commemorated the day the Mars City was built and was meant to give recognition to the brave warriors of the Federation, hence the name.

At the same time, Lin Tianhao's plan of spreading rumors grew more apparent with the constant preparation made during the three months, and as the sparring match neared.

He even put in good money to rent the most prominent spirit screen in each zone of Mars. He promoted the sparring match and also created invitation cards to invite all parents of Dao Mountain Mist Academy's students to spectate the sparring match on Martian Day.

That wasn't all, he even contacted the Fire Spirit Academy through some means and managed to convince them to pay half of the cost willingly, and also to invite the participation of the parents of their students.

Furthermore, in order to invite the Governor as a spectator, Lin Tianhao found the alumni records and looked through all the students who had graduated. Even though not everyone could attend, many still agreed to come as it was an invitation from their alma mater.

Almost half of the powerful people on Mars will participate... This way, it strengthens the foundation for me to invite the Governor to participate as well! After making all the preparations, Lin Tianhao was extremely confident as he reported the matter to Wang Baole.

Right now, he had already gotten used to working under Wang Baole. He understood that inviting the Governor wasn't something he should get involved in; instead, the correct way would be to get Wang Baole to handle it.

Chapter 307: I Am But a Ray of Candlelight

Wang Baole placed great import on the upcoming friendly match. At first, he had simply accepted Li Wuchen's proposal out of sheer arrogance. He had fought Li Wuchen and won, clearly establishing his authority and strength.

The match had arisen from a petty dispute. However, after he realized the true value of an elites' academy, the gears in his head started spinning furiously. He had a feeling that this... could be his chance!

This was his chance to weaken the giant tree's power over him so that he need not fear him as much in the future!

What I need to do is to establish myself on Mars. Make myself well known amongst the Martian public. If I manage to achieve that, even if the giant tree wants to harm me, he'll find many obstacles in his way.

Simply put, the more attention I attract on Mars, the more famous I am, the safer I will be. In fact, if I can get to know the Governor and gain her favor... I'll have nothing to fear from the giant tree! Wang Baole had organized his thoughts during the three-month-long intensive cultivation for the students and come to this eventual understanding.

That was why he was so fixated on a clean, clear victory. He didn't want to simply win the friendly match; he wanted to win by a large margin. He wanted his students to prove themselves before their parents, the Governor, and the entire Martian City. This was how he would firmly establish himself and make his mark on Mars.

With this victory, he would gain sufficient recognition. A halo would be placed upon his crown, and he would be known as... the famous educator!

To achieve his goals, Wang Baole included himself in the advertisements promoting the friendly match. The advertisements were shown on the spirit screens across the entire Martian Colony, which had been rented by Lin Tianhao. The advertisements listed Wang Baole's past achievements and accolades, with the aim of spreading one message. Wang Baole wasn't only an exemplary figure; he was an educator as well. His disciples were as excellent as he was. It was as the idiom said, "an excellent teacher begets excellent students."

After Lin Tianhao made all the necessary preparations, Wang Baole immediately sought out the dean. He tactfully presented his request and got a nod of approval from the smiling dean. He agreed to Wang Baole's proposal. They penned the invitation together and sent it to the Martian Colony Governor's residence.

Wang Baole had sought the dean out instead of acting unilaterally. This was because, despite Wang Baole's authority over the entire academy, the dean was still the main person in charge in name.

Wang Baole had risen through the ranks of the Ethereal Dao College, from an ordinary student to a Deputy Pavilion Head. He knew how such matters were handled. His approach gave the dean great comfort, and the latter allowed him greater free rein in the management of the academy.

As everything fell into place, Martian Day finally arrived.

The entire Martian City bustled with life that day. It was rowdier than the past Martian Days because every Dao Mountain Mist Academy student had beseeched their parents to support and view the friendly match. That was the mission that Wang Baole had tasked them with, and they had to do everything in their power to get it done.

Wang Baole's current status and reputation in the Dao Mountain Mist Academy ensured that the students followed his every command. The Fire Spirit Academy had also done the same, with students from said academy also requesting their parents' presence at the match. On Martian Day, countless cruisers could be seen speeding through the air across all thirty-odd city zones. They were all headed for the Zone Twelve arena, crowding the skies with their sheer numbers. There were also plenty who journeyed to the arena on foot.

Some parents still had work despite it being a public holiday, but they still tried their best to accede to their children's request. During the festive period, the spirit screens that Lin Tianhao had rented

throughout the entire Martian Colony City continuously broadcasted about the friendly match. The public's interest was stirred as well.

There were also some families who mutually disliked each other to the extent of disallowing their children from attending the same academy. They were the most enthusiastic of the lot, eagerly hoping for their children's school to emerge victorious in the match.

The most passionate were the parents of the student participants. They were the earliest to arrive at the stadium with almost all parents of all the participants being present. Those with grandparents also saw their grandparents being dragged to watch the match.

The venue of the friendly match... a stadium in Zone Twelve that could sit a hundred thousand spectators, was rapidly filled with people and soon packed to the brim. The rowdy voices of spectators filled the air.

They were all familiar faces who gathered there, and sounds of discussions and laughter rose in the air. The stadium bustled with life.

"Old Zhang, you're here too? What a rare sight."

"That rascal of mine dragged me here. Fine, let's see how well they perform in a fight as a whole."

As the stadium grew more packed with spectators, the student participants from the Dao Mountain Mist Academy gathered and boarded the cruiser. They headed towards the Zone Twelve stadium. This was an important match for the academy, so the dean and all teachers were present and on board the cruiser.

As the cruiser flew ahead, Wang Baole inspected the students inside the cruiser happily. There were students snacking, or drinking Ice Spirit Water, or gazing into the mirrors, all of them little chubby fatties...

These students shall be the future pillars of the Federation. Wang Baole sighed inwardly. He was about to make a rousing speech when one of the more sharp-eyed students saw, outside the cruiser, a gigantic spirit screen erected in Zone Twelve. His eyes flashed, and he hurriedly pointed at the screen.

"Quick, look over there. It's the dean!"

The people in the cruiser looked over as his voice rang out. They immediately saw an enormous spirit screen that spanned hundreds of yards wide. Wang Baole appeared on the screen.

He was dressed in formal attire and had a stern expression on his face and a resolute look in his bright eyes. His right palm was placed on his chest, his head raised towards the sky. A deep voice emerged from his lips.

"I'm not an educator. I'm but a ray of candlelight, who will happily exhaust this flame of life so that I may shine a light on the students of Mars and light the way towards the future!"

"I hereby swear that I will devote myself to the Martian education field. I will fulfill my duties to teach and educate. I will groom and cultivate our students. I will transform them into the future pillars of the Spirit Inception Era. They will have dreams, ideals, morals, the spirit to strive, and compassion. They will give their all for the development and prosperity of Mars. They will fight for Mars' honor and glory!"

“I, Wang Baole, submit the above declaration!”

His voice swelled with emotion, but his gaze remained serious and resolute. In his eyes burned a passionate and fervent light. It seemed to reflect his hopes towards and resolution for the future and his students.

Due to the angling of the camera, he even seemed slimmer than usual. He appeared almost handsome, and exuded a unique charm that spoke of great determination and passion!

He didn't mention the Federation and only spoke of Mars. This resonated deeply with the native Martians. The upper levels of the Martian administration were slightly stirred when they saw this broadcast.

As everyone stood stunned and affected by the broadcast, dramatic music started blasting from the spirit screen and resounded in the air. This was not isolated to Zone Twelve. At present, every zone in the city was screening Wang Baole's rousing declaration and broadcasting his image. It was a rousing moment for everyone who saw it.

Not only were the common pedestrians stunned, but parents heading for the stadium were equally taken aback. Though, their reactions couldn't compare to the reactions of the students on board the cruiser with Wang Baole.

They adored Wang Baole to the degree of fanaticism. When they saw the spirit screen broadcast and heard what Wang Baole said, they became immensely agitated. The fanatical passion in their eyes intensified.

Even the teachers from the Dao Mountain Mist Academy turned and stared at Wang Baole with shock in their eyes. Lin Tianhao was the exception, instead, sighing secretly. Wang Baole had proposed filming and adding that part into the video. It hadn't been broadcast earlier. This was the first time it was being shown on the screens. He hadn't thought much of it when they had been filming. In fact, he had found it quite melodramatic. Now, having witnessed everyone's reaction to it, he couldn't help but be convinced of how brilliant the move had been.

As long as he wins the match, Wang Baole will not only establish a strong presence on Mars, he'll make a mark on the planet. The definition of result and accomplishment might overlap, but they held vastly different weight and meant completely different things. That was the true reason for Lin Tianhao's sighing.

Happiness blossomed in Wang Baole's heart as he observed the expressions on everyone's faces. He coughed. He thought that he shouldn't say anything at the moment. He placed his hands behind his back and gazed ahead, a stern expression on his face and a deep, unfathomable look in his eyes...

The Zone Twelve arena soon appeared before Wang Baole.

They could hear the roaring commotion from the stadium even before the cruiser drew near. From afar, the stadium appeared like a bird in mid-flight, its two outstretched wings filled to the brim with spectators. The main body was the central public square, which was where the two academies would have their friendly match.

On the two sides of the central square were the parking bays for large cruisers, and they were slightly sunken in. Students alighted from the cruisers, hidden from public view. There were pathways specially built that led to the central public square.

We're here! Anticipation flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. The cruiser landed in the parking bay left of the central square, amidst the students' excitement. They could no longer see what was outside. As they got out, Wang Baole turned and looked at the students who would be participating in the match.

"Your parents are all watching outside. Let's have... a quick battle. Let's show them what we from the Dao Mountain Mist Academy are made of. And don't forget the special present we've prepared for our opponents!"

"Victory!" Jin Duozhi and the others shouted, battle lust and fervor coursing in their blood.

Chapter 308: Stay Away!

More and more people streamed into the stadium. They had seen the cruiser from the Dao Mountain Mist Academy arriving. Many of them, especially those who had come on foot, had also seen Wang Baole's dramatic and stunning declaration on the spirit screens.

This sparked the inevitable discussion on how the friendly match had come about. The proposal for a friendly match between Li Wuchen and Wang Baole was no secret. As news about the friendly match spread, most people became aware of the matter.

This had something to do with the famed reputation of the two academies, but it also had something to do with Wang Baole and Li Wuchen themselves. The Martians saw them both as impressive personalities who weren't to be underestimated.

Li Wuchen was the disciple of the Ethereal Dao College's Grand Supreme Elder. He would draw attention anywhere he went. This was the same for Wang Baole. He might not have the same impressive background as Li Wuchen, but he was still a striking personality with an impressive list of achievements in battle. He had especially made a name for himself for his performance in the Mystic Luna Realm.

Every political force had their eyes on Wang Baole after the Mystic Luna Realm incident. They couldn't ignore his existence, as too many Foundation Establishment realm cultivators had died by his hand.

His talents in refining Dharmic Armaments were also what had caught the attention of many. The Federation had deliberately tried to keep his creation of the Mystic Trace Beads under wraps; however, the various political forces had been able to dig up some information on it. They understood how great an impact the Mystic Trace Beads would make on the moon.

The deployment of these two people to Mars had received great attention from many. They had been appointed the same rank, coincidentally, and their mutual competition had resulted in the friendly school match. The growing debate and advertisement, as well as the horde of spectators watching the match, culminated in the news of the friendly match being spread like wildfire across the entire planet before its official commencement.

The Federation media had caught wind of it as well and rushed down with an intention for a live broadcast, but the local Martian broadcasting agency exercised their local privileges. They contacted Lin Tianhao, paid an endorsement fee, and acquired the best deal for a live broadcast.

This gave Wang Baole an idea. He passed down his instructions to Lin Tianhao, and while Lin Tianhao was initially reluctant, he grit his teeth and began to seek endorsements and sponsorships. Advertisement banners and posters were hung everywhere in the stadium, the vibrant colors adding to the overall lively atmosphere.

More than half of the famous and important personalities in the Martian City made an appearance, all of them from political forces. The military was also activated, and they assisted with stadium security. The scale of the friendly match had grown too big, both in terms of turnout as well as the level of participation from the Martian political sphere.

That wasn't the end of it. Just before the match commenced, a crimson red cruiser, accompanied by seven to eight black cruisers, appeared in the distant skyline and rushed towards the stadium. The crowd cheered.

The red cruiser was clearly made from a special material. Even from afar, it exuded an intense heat. As it drew near, the heat grew scorching and more intense, like a fire that would burn everything in its path. It was a terrifying sight to behold.

"The Governor!"

"The Governor has made a personal appearance!"

Everyone in the stadium rose to their feet when they saw the red cruiser, saluting the incoming cruiser. It hovered in mid-air above the stadium, and two figures dashed out, one after another. Everyone started shouting out their greetings. It was as if a thunderous roar had risen to the skies to greet them.

"Greetings to the Governor! Greetings to the Deputy Governor!"

The new arrivals were a man and a woman. The woman was middle-aged, but she looked young for her age. She had beautiful features and a sharp gaze that made her seem stern. She seemed to possess an unfathomable cultivation, and her crimson robes exuded an intense heat.

She was the Martian Colony Governor!

Following close behind her was a middle-aged man dressed in black robes. He was the Martian Colony Deputy Governor, the giant tree disguised as a man!

A faint smile appeared on their stern faces when they landed in the stadium. The giant tree deliberately fell one step behind, bowing slightly and gesturing for the Governor to walk ahead. The crimson-robed Governor simply smiled. She nodded and took her seat on the main platform.

The giant tree followed behind and sat next to her, causing the Martian officials around them to all perk up. Those whose children were contesting in the match immediately sent a transmission to their children, instructing them to present their best side in the match.

After all, it was a rare opportunity to showcase one's talents before the Governor.

The atmosphere in the stadium reached its peak with the arrival of the Governor and the Deputy Governor. The friendly match officially kicked off. Lin Tianhao displayed his talents at event management and stirring public interest. After consulting the Fire Spirit Academy, he had engaged two commentators for the friendly match...

The two commentators were well known on Mars. The male and female commentators stood in the center of the public square and started conversing merrily under the eyes of the hundred thousand spectators. Their laughter rose in the air.

"All right, let's stop the unnecessary chatting. If you will look to my right, the contesting students from the Fire Spirit Academy will be making their appearance now!"

As soon as the male commentator said that, the eyes of everyone in the stadium turned towards the corridor on the right. They soon saw Li Wuchen, dressed in Dao robes, exuding an unearthly aura and a calm composure, walk out from the corridor. Behind him were a hundred students. They all wore the same uniform, and every one of them looked impressive.

"The team leader from the Fire Spirit Academy is the academy's Vice Dean, Li Wuchen. All of you should be familiar with his name. His master is the former president of the Federation!"

"Fellow Daoist Li reached the Foundation Establishment realm at a very young age, and he exudes an extraordinary aura. His students have inherited this quality of his as well. Just look at them, they're all tall and beautiful. Outsiders have said how the people of Mars are gifted with good looks. I didn't notice that before. Come to think of it now, that's actually true."

As the commentators continued chatting happily, the spectators started smiling. Both the Martian broadcasting agency, as well as the Federation media, had their cameras zoomed in on Li Wuchen and his students.

The parents of the Fire Spirit Academy students started laughing. They were very pleased and approved of the students. The parents of the Dao Mountain Mist Academy students, on the other hand, all felt a slight pulsing pain in their heads. They didn't say a word.

The Governor eyed the group of students before her and nodded, smiling. She turned and exchanged a few quiet words with the giant tree next to her.

This moment wasn't only witnessed by the entire Martian Colony, but by the numerous people tuning in within the Federation. That included people in the Ethereal Dao College. Liu Daobin had made the necessary arrangements, and a great many people were tuning in to the match via the Spirit Intranet.

"All right. Now let's look to my left. The Dao Mountain Mist Academy makes their appearance!" The female commentator was extremely pretty. She had a smile on her face and radiated beauty and charm. As soon as she said those words, a series of thunderous roars rumbled from the left corridor.

"Victory!"

"Victory!"

The shouts were deafening and overflowed with intense battle lust, booming like thunder. It would have been fine if it had only been the students, but amongst the numerous student voices was also Wang

Baole's. The resultant roar was a deafening thunder that shook the heavens and the earth and drowned out the female commentator's voice. She froze, then spoke hastily in a louder voice.

"The team leader of the Dao Mountain Mist Academy is..." She shouted. Before she could finish speaking, though, the ground suddenly trembled. The next moment, under her shocked stare and the stunned looks from many of the spectators, a group of chubby fatties surged out from the left corridor.

Leading the team was Jin Duozhi and Zhou Mei. They weren't only fat but muscular. An immense and fearsome aura exploded from their bodies as they ran.

They looked ferocious and overpowering, exuding an air of arrogance that shocked everyone in the stadium.

Following behind them were ninety-odd students. Not everyone was as chubby and muscular; however, they were still considerably larger than the students from the Fire Spirit Academy. The circumference of their arms was wider than that of the Fire Spirit Academy students' waists...

They ran and arrived at the central public square. Both commentators gasped, and a commotion stirred amongst the spectating audience.

"What's going on?"

"My god, are these fatties students from the Dao Mountain Mist Academy?"

"Is that Old Jin's kid? Dear lord, he didn't look like that when I saw him six months ago!"

"How are they going to continue with the match... what have the fatties been eating? They are built like warhorses!"

An uproar spread throughout the entire stadium, and even the Governor was taken aback. The giant tree stared unblinkingly at the sight before him. The Federation public, who were watching the live stream, were equally shocked by what they were seeing.

Truthfully... everything would have been fine if there wasn't a basis for comparison. With the two groups of students placed next to each other, it was clear who was the weaker group and who the stronger group... next to the Dao Mountain Mist Academy students, the students from the Fire Spirit Academy looked like fragile twigs that couldn't withstand a gentle breeze.

Many from the Fire Spirit Academy even grew alarmed as the Dao Mountain Mist Academy students charged towards them. They instinctively fell back, shouting hastily.

"Stay away!"

"Stop, the fight hasn't started yet..."

"My god, how did they grow so big? How do we fight them? One of them can fight a hundred of us..."

Chaos momentarily overtook the arena and the surrounding spectators' area.

Chapter 309: A Sudden Transformation!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Li Wuchen was stunned at the sight of the group of fatties as well. Confusion fell over him. He had seen how Wang Baole looked when they had both been in college. He stared at the fatties before him and suddenly thought he might be hallucinating. He thought he saw a hundred Wang Baoles charging at him.

His breathing grew uneven, but he quickly recovered from his initial shock. His face darkened, and he clenched his teeth in anxiety. He saw how some of his students had retreated, alarmed by the opponent's forceful presence. Some of them even gasped in terror, causing the expression on his face to grow darker. He glared at them immediately, which finally stopped the terrified students from stepping back. They stopped their exclamations of shock and fear.

They couldn't control the uncertainty in their hearts, though. They stared at Jin Duozhi and the other Dao Mountain Mist Academy students, at their strong, muscular builds, and started trembling inside...

The two commentators were confounded by the sudden group of fatties that had charged out towards them. It was as if they had over-compensated on their diet of vitamins and herbal supplements. They were sturdy like farm horses. Never in their wildest imagination could the two commentators have expected the Dao Mountain Mist Academy to appear in such a manner.

Every one of those fatties held their chins high arrogantly and with great pride, exuding an air of superiority and invincibility. The two commentators were completely lost for words. Finally, the female commentator took a deep breath and struggled to say a few words.

"The students from the Dao Mountain Mist Academy have a strong, forceful presence. Their sturdy and robust physiques are astonishing. They look confident. They seem assured of their victory today..." As she spoke, she saw Wang Baole walking out from the corridors from the Dao Mountain Mist Academy's side. His appearance was like a savior descending from the heavens, something else to talk about. She hurriedly spoke again.

"The team leader of the Dao Mountain Mist Academy is also their vice dean. I believe his name is familiar to everyone. He is... Wang Baole!"

Wang Baole puffed his chest out and strolled out calmly. As he appeared, Jin Duozhi and the other students started cheering loudly.

"All hail our mighty dean!"

"Our dean is invincible! Li Wuchen will lose!"

The cheers drowned out the commentator's voice once more. Both commentators looked embarrassed as they tried to continue talking, but they didn't expect Wang Baole to pull out a large megaphone suddenly. He stood there and started speaking into the megaphone. His voice, augmented by the instrument, was many times louder than the commentators' voices, and it rang out across the entire stadium.

"Let's stop with the useless talk and begin the fight. Dao Mountain Mist Academy, show me what you've got. For this battle, we will stop at nothing but..."

"Victory!" The hundred students, including Jin Duozhi, roared at the top of their lungs. Their veins bulged on their foreheads, and the energy within their bodies suddenly erupted at the same moment.

Only five student contestants from the Dao Mountain Mist Academy had reached the Pulse Enrichment stage, those that reached the Physical Seal stage numbered thirty-one, and the remaining students were at the Blood Qi stage. At that moment, when they let out a thunderous roar, the remaining students' cultivation suddenly received a boost from their loud cheer. Their cultivation broke through in that instant and advanced straight into the Physical Seal stage!

It sent the entire stadium into an uproar.

"A breakthrough at the same time!"

"More than fifty people at one go... all these students are already very impressive. Their peak Blood Qi stage cultivation had clearly surpassed that of a typical cultivator. Now that they have had a breakthrough in cultivation... they will be even more powerful!"

"This Wang Baole's really something!"

The spectators were all gasping in shock and wonder. The student contestants' parents, especially, having witnessed their children attain a breakthrough in cultivation in public before a hundred thousand people, were feeling extremely good about it.

In reality, under Wang Baole's intensive cultivation, this group of people had already been on the verge of a breakthrough a few days ago. They had been held back by Wang Baole. He had wanted to give the Fire Spirit Academy, as well as the Martian administration, a surprise!

A battle between Ancient Martial realm cultivators might seem like child's play to them. Even if they had arrived with the intention of watching the match, their interest wouldn't be held for long. It would be difficult to make this a memorable event for them.

However... if more than half of the team achieved a breakthrough in cultivation simultaneously before a crowd of a hundred thousand, that would create a publicity stunt and draw enough attention. It would be like bestowing despair upon the Fire Spirit Academy right before the battle started. It would crush their opponents' spirits and secure their own chances of victory!

This was also a great opportunity for the students themselves. They had, after all, achieved a breakthrough in cultivation before the Governor herself. The event carried a different weight and meaning as compared to them achieving a breakthrough in private and alone. To achieve victory in the friendly match immediately after that would help tremendously in building their self-confidence. That was why the simultaneous, mass breakthrough in cultivation had been staged.

The effect was indeed spectacular. Following the sudden spike in energy, the eruption, the thunderous roars, and the simultaneous advances in cultivation, the vitality and energy on the public square intensified more than tenfold. It sent everyone reeling back in shock, and the contestants from the Fire Spirit Academy were terrified out of their skins.

The two commentators were shocked speechless. Their eyes popped out of their heads, and their jaws dropped. The expression on Li Wuchen's face was so dark that it couldn't get any blacker. He looked at the student contestants from Fire Spirit Academy. They were all pale in the face, and their breathing had become uneven. They had lost all hope of winning even before the match began.

A hundred fatties was nothing to be afraid of, but if every one of those fatties was at the Physical Seal stage, with vitality and energy that clearly surpassed that of an ordinary Physical Seal stage cultivator, then that was truly something to be terrified of. They were overwhelmed by terror and alarm.

There was no time for them to react. The rules of the match didn't allow them to leave before they admitted defeat. Most importantly... the hundred students from the Dao Mountain Mist Academy had experienced three months of painful and tedious cultivation and suffered three months of madness. They could barely control themselves and wanted desperately to unleash themselves and to release their pent-up emotions. As soon as Wang Baole gave the command, as soon as they broke through their current cultivation level and advanced to the next stage, they immediately charged at the Fire Spirit Academy students.

The commentators hadn't even left the arena... A chaotic battle erupted in the middle of the public square. Battle cries, shouts of rage, screams of pain, howls of agony—a cacophony of noises resonated in the air.

The students from the Dao Mountain Mist Academy were like apex predators charging into the fray. They lunged madly like starving tigers at their prey. Their ferocious attacks rendered the Fire Spirit Academy students powerless as they struggled to stand their ground and kept retreating. The spectators looked on, barely blinking. Every perspective and angle showed the Fire Spirit Academy was the weaker of the two teams.

Standing behind, Li Wuchen started panicking. He shouted suddenly, "Execute Plan C! Form an array formation!"

As Li Wuchen's voice rang out, the students from the Fire Spirit Academy scrambled amidst their terror to form an array formation. They had practiced this during their cultivation. The people from the various political forces started nodding their heads approvingly when they saw that. They approved of Li Wuchen's strategy. Using array formations to suppress the overpowering attacks of the Dao Mountain Mist Academy was the right thing to do.

It did have an effect. Part of it was because of the array formations; another part of it was because the Dao Mountain Mist Academy students lacked experience in such forms of battle. They were clearly inexperienced in coordinating their attacks for optimal impact.

Wang Baole frowned at the sudden turn of events. He was clearly not happy as he raised his megaphone and shouted angrily into it.

"Did you guys miss lunch? I give you one minute. After one minute, if there's still a single person standing on the other side, I'll no longer recognize you as one of my disciples. The time starts now!"

The hundred contestants from the Dao Mountain Mist Academy started breathing heavily when they heard what Wang Baole had said. Their eyes reddened instantly, Jin Duozhi, especially. He panicked as soon as he imagined being expelled as Wang Baole's disciple. He howled and then charged ahead, a mountain of hard muscle, and started bending fingers!

The rest did the same. They panicked and went mad. It was as if the god of war had suddenly possessed their bodies. They relied on their large, sturdy builds and higher cultivation level, and propelled themselves like missiles straight into their opponents' array formation. They were wild and ferocious

and without reason. They moved blindly like a hurricane through clouds and swiftly like winds stirring fallen leaves. They bent fingers and wrists. They were like wolves set loose in a flock of sheep.

Screams of pain, shouts, and crying resounded in the air across the entire stadium. The spectators watched, wide-eyed and with shock, at the scene unfolding before their eyes. They heard a loud buzzing in their heads... the Fire Spirit Academy students were all going mad. Many of them had started crying.

"Shameless! All of you have no shame!"

"Let go of my finger... it hurts!"

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm not fighting anymore..."

"Save me, Daddy..."

All manners of screams and cries for help rose and rang in the air. Jin Duozhi swiftly caught the finger of his arch-enemy. The latter had beat him up then, outside the Battle-axe Hotel. He bent the finger up sharply and shouted.

"Calling daddy won't help you now!"

The Martian administration, including both the Governor as well as the giant tree, watched the chaotic battle on the public square with an odd expression on their faces. An even more shocking scene soon appeared that made their eyes pop out from their heads.

Zhou Mei led the horde of muscular female students charging ferociously into the fray. Besides bending fingers and wrists, they were armed with another tactic...

Kicking the crotch!

Zhou Mei's target was a student who had bullied her countless times. He had even blackmailed her. His father was a member of the Colony Disciplinary Order. Zhou Mei had been soft-spoken and a little meek in the past, which was why she hadn't dared to speak to anyone about these encounters. She was now a changed person, and she dashed out and saw her chance, flinging her leg out in a kick that landed a perfect hit.

"Let's see if you dare bully me again!"

The face of the student who had just been kicked in the crotch by Zhou Mei immediately turned pale as he clutched at his crotch and fell to the ground. A shrill scream many times louder than all the screams that had been heard in the arena pierced the air and rang out across the entire public square.

Many from the Martian administration were utterly lost when they witnessed that scene. Zhou Mei's mother sat at the viewing platform. Seated next to her was a cultivator who was a good friend of hers, and he couldn't help but ask, "Is that... Mei'er?"

Chapter 310: For Your Conferment, Please! Esteemed Governor!

The Martian administration looked on with shock as the chaotic battle unfolded on the public square before them. There had been too many surprises this day. First was the sturdy, muscular builds of the

Dao Mountain Mist Academy students and their overflowing vitality, then came the simultaneous breakthrough in the cultivation of more than fifty students as they stepped into the Physical Seal stage.

After that was the sudden madness that had taken over the Dao Mountain Mist Academy students after Wang Baole's single command when they were faced with the Fire Spirit Academy's array formation; when they charged towards the Fire Spirit Academy students, it was with a hint of murderous intent!

It was a mere faint whiff, but it immediately caught the attention of the spectating crowd. Nearly all of them had experienced battle and deaths on the battlefield. They were extremely attuned towards such intentions of murder.

These students were all children in their eyes, but after Wang Baole's intensive cultivation, they seemed to have shed their original skins in a short time. They might still retain some childlike qualities, but their eruption of murderous intent and their fearsome aura were qualities that made them fit more in this era!

This was what had stirred the crowd. It was what had troubled them in the past, something that they had exasperated over. The better the family background, and the safer the environment, the more their children would differ from them. They would lack the harsh cultivation and the experience of war. They would become like flowers in a greenhouse, safe and fragile.

They wouldn't be able to compare with the disciples of the four Dao Colleges. The disciples from the colleges had to fight for everything they earned. They couldn't even compare with the disciples from the minor sects and minor political forces.

They might win a friendly match, but when it came to a battle to the death, they would be the ones who were eventually killed.

This was what was happening with the Dao Mountain Mist Academy and the Fire Spirit Academy. It was the strongest case being made. The Fire Spirit Academy students were weeping on the public square, every one of them screaming. They had lost all fight in them and were shuddering with fear, their array formation was in shambles, and they fought to escape from their opponents. Every one of them couldn't run faster.

The students from the Dao Mountain Mist Academy, on the other hand, stood mighty and tall and were ferocious. All hundred of them charged forward and tore into the Fire Spirit Academy students. They sent the latter scattering in chaos. There were even cases of one person charging after a dozen fleeing opponents.

At this juncture, the friendly match had progressed to a point where the spectators were looking at one team overwhelmingly overpowering the other, aggressively and without mercy. The difference separating wolves and sheep stared them in the face!

The startling difference was being exposed before the upper management of the Martian administration. Everyone fell silent. It mattered not if their children were the ones beating others up, or if their children were the ones being beaten up, or if their children weren't even participating in the friendly match—no one spoke.

The comparison was too stark.

The real-life battle scenario showed at one glance who was the weaker party and who the stronger. It didn't matter if the Dao Mountain Mist Academy students were bending fingers and wrists and kicking their opponents in the crotch.

These might seem like underhanded attacks that were unpresentable, but to the Martian administration, no one would care about such things during an actual battle to the death. During such battles, a moment could decide one's survival or death, and a single mistake could result in the destruction of both their spirit and flesh.

The more battle-worn a person was, the more he or she would approve of such tactics. The parents of the Dao Mountain Mist Academy students felt the same. They had seen the changes in their children's appearance, as well as the changes in their fighting spirit, their confidence level, the aura they exuded as well as the level of their cultivation.

That was why they approved of Wang Baole's cultivation and the growth their children had shown. They approved of how they had turned out and believed they would become the future pillars of society. The parents were roused with excitement, and they started looking at Wang Baole in a different light.

"Mei'er's doing very well!" Seated amongst the spectators, Zhou Mei's mother smiled, a flicker of comfort flashing across her eyes. In her opinion, physical appearance might be important, but it could be remedied with time. One's mental resilience and spirit though weren't something that could be cultivated within a day.

She knew the fearsome appearance and fighting spirit the Dao Mountain Mist Academy students had put up before the match had all been a pretense. It had been a weak and false front, but after Wang Baole had thundered at them, they had bit the bullet and unleashed their fighting prowess. That had been what had overwhelmed the Fire Spirit Academy, and that had been when they had truly established their fighting spirit.

"Everything that happened before, be it the overpowering vitality or the sudden breakthrough in cultivation, had all been a building up to the final moment. It was all so that they could erupt with such a ferocious battle spirit!"

"This Wang Baole... not only possesses impressive personal qualities, but he is also talented in the grooming of others!"

The spectators had a short-lived discussion after their prolonged silence. The giant tree, who was sitting on the main viewing platform, frowned slightly and gave Wang Baole a meaningful look. He didn't wish for Wang Baole to attract too much attention on Mars, as it would affect his plans. However, he couldn't openly make life difficult for Wang Baole and had only done so secretly.

He hadn't expected Wang Baole to use the friendly match to his advantage and turn the tides!

At that thought, the giant tree sneaked a look at the Governor beside him. The Governor, dressed in red robes, had a blank expression on her face. No one knew what she was thinking. As long as she remained silent, the rest only dared to conduct their discussions in hushed tones.

Chaos persisted on the public square. The Fire Spirit Academy students continued to be pursued relentlessly by the Dao Mountain Mist Academy students. Jin Duozhi and Zhou Mei, especially, had become the leaders leading the chase. Explosions, cries, and howls continued to resound in the air.

“There’s still one last step...” the Martian Governor in red who was witnessing everything murmured.

As soon as she said that, Wang Baole, who was standing on the public square, frowned. He glared and yelled at Jin Duozhi, who was chasing after the Fire Spirit Academy students excitedly.

“Jin Duozhi, are you done fooling around?”

Wang Baole’s voice was like a sudden boom of thunder. Jin Duozhi, who had been fearless his entire life and hadn’t even feared his own father, shuddered. He hastily shoved aside the excitement rising in his heart and remembered what Wang Baole had instructed them before the match. He stopped in his tracks and yelled at the sobbing Fire Spirit Academy students.

“Fire Spirit Academy, do you admit defeat!?”

All the Dao Mountain Mist Academy students started shouting as well.

“Do you admit defeat!?”

The thundering roars of a hundred people were an impressive sight indeed. It became an unreckonable force, and the students from the Fire Spirit Academy cried out in terror and shouted their defeat.

Their admission of defeat was like oil splattered across a raging fire, causing the student contestants from the Dao Mountain Mist Academy started cheering loudly.

They were excited and overwhelmed with emotions. They had won!

Victory didn’t belong to any single person; it belonged to all of them. At that moment, their pride at their teamwork and their self-confidence erupted. They were bursting at the seams with pride and joy.

Something that had barely formed within them blossomed from their excitement and happiness. Inside each of them was a young sapling that had spread its roots deep in their hearts, and its presence would stay with them their entire lives!

They might encounter obstacles in the future, but as long as the young sapling remained in their hearts, they would hold their heads high regardless of the challenges they met. They wouldn’t yield to destiny so easily. Their bond, forged in battle, would run deeper than their friendships with other classmates.

The spectating Martian administration witnessed the scene and were comforted by it. The parents of the victorious students were overwhelmed with excitement, and intense gratitude towards Wang Baole surged in their hearts.

Wang Baole was equally pleased as he watched the excited looks on his students’ faces. He felt as if something was still missing though if they simply ended it that way. He remembered what he had read from the high officials’ autobiographies, and his eyes flashed. He inhaled a deep breath, took a few steps forward, and shouted.

“Assemble!”

As soon as he shouted the command, the Dao Mountain Mist Academy students, who had been cheering excitedly a moment earlier, immediately raced towards Wang Baole and lined up in neat rows behind him.

Wang Baole didn't look at the students behind him but raised his head and looked directly at the Martian Governor, who was seated on the elevated viewing platform in the distance. He cupped his fists in a salute and said loudly.

"Esteemed Governor, your humble servant wishes to groom a platoon of cultivators for Mars, who will fight and go to war, who will never yield to the forces of evil and who will remain fearless in the face of adversity. They have won their first victory today, but they remain without a name. If you will forgive my insolence, I hereby request the Governor to confer our platoon of Dao Mountain Mist Academy students with a platoon name!"

His words immediately shocked the Martian administration watching from the viewing platforms. Many had a strange glimmer in their eyes and looked at Wang Baole with shock. The eyes of the grateful parents also flashed. They not only found the proposal a fantastic idea, but they also began to realize Wang Baole's importance.

"To be able to think of such an idea... this kid... is really something!"

"He's not only a strong warrior, but he also has an extensive social network and is extremely quick on his feet. He's also adept at seizing opportunities when they present themselves. Wang Baole's future in the Federation... will undoubtedly be bright! He will do great things!"